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NORTH CAROLINA

University



Magazine,

PUBLISHED SIX TIMES A YEAR UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
DIALECTIC AND PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETIES,
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

EDITORS:

PHI.
CHAS. RANKIN,
F. H. BATCHELOR.

DI.
J. D. BELLAMY,
T. M. LEE.

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THE

UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

1889.

Old Series, Vol. XXII.
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No. 1.

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IN MEMORIAM.

A SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF PROF. R. H. GRAVES.

BY PROF. GEORGE T. WINSTON.

READ IN GERRARD HALL ON UNIVERSITY DAY.

Ralph Henry Graves was born in Hillsboro, April 1, 1851, and died in Raleigh, July 10, 1889. The oldest ancestor of whom I find authentic account was his mother's great-grandfather, Samuel Benton, a native of Wales. He migrated to Virginia in 1726, and moved from Virginia to North Carolina about twenty-five years later. He was a man of thrift, energy and character. From 1764 to his death in 1770 he was register of deeds and clerk of the court in Granville County, both being offices of consequence in those days. His granddaughter, Tempe Allen Benton, was the grandmother of Prof. R. H. Graves. Another grandchild of Samuel Benton was the illustrious Thomas Hart Benton, who was born in Hillsboro in 1782, and was first cousin to Professor Graves's grandmother.

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Samuel Benton was a large land-owner and slave-holder. All the land whereon the town of Oxford now stands, besides large tracts elsewhere in Granville and in the present county of Wake, belonged to his estate. His last will and testament, written in extreme old age shortly before his death, reveals a man of large capacity for business and of clear-cut ideas, a good judge of character, an affectionate and generous husband and father. He gives special legacies to his wife and to each child—to his wife certain favorite slaves, and to his daughters Penney and Patty a negro maid-servant each. "I give to my beloved daughter Betty Bruce ten pounds to buy her a hunting Saddle & a Ring." The first special legacy after those to his wife is for his son Jesse, the father of Thomas H. Benton and the grandfather of Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont. "I give to my son Jesse Benton my Case of pistols & ten pounds to buy him a Sword." Already had Samuel Benton perceived in his son Jesse the germs of that dauntless spirit which blossomed forth in his illustrious grandson. The eleventh clause of the will provides for the education of his three youngest sons, and directs also that "each of them Closely persue Some Creditable & advantageous Employment untill Arrivall of full age."

Tempe Allen Benton at the early age of fourteen was married to John Taylor, and became the mother of ten children, of whom the sixth, Emma Taylor, was the mother of Prof. R. H. Graves. The Taylor family, like the Bentons, were marked by energy, character, thrift and good intellectual power. John Taylor was for nearly half a century clerk of the court in Hillsboro, a sufficient proof of his character, popularity and intelligence. He died at the age of seventy-one.

John Taylor's father, Professor Graves's great-grandfather, William Taylor, was the first steward of the University at its opening in 1795. He built the oldest house now standing in Chapel Hill except the Old East Building. The house to which I refer is the rear portion of the dwelling now occupied by Professor Alexander. Here the early students of the Univesity took their meals in Commons Hall, until a new building was erected for the purpose on the campus, where William Taylor transferred his stewardship. This building stood south of Cameron avenue, in front of the Library. Two large cedars still remain to mark the spot where formerly the yard gate stood.

Professor Graves's mother was a woman of bright mind and cheerful temper; fond of light reading and possessing a quick sense of the

ridiculous and a fund of humor which made her a very agreeable companion. Her health was feeble, and she died at the age of forty-four, having previously lost five brothers and sisters, only one of whom reached the age of twenty-five.

The Graves family have been known in Granville County for a century and a half. They are a branch of the larger Graves family who have illustrated by their lives in North Carolina the best qualities of the Scotch-Irish character. Professor Graves's father was graduated from the University in 1836, and was Tutor in Mathematics for seven years thereafter. The discipline of the University in those days required its tutors to reside in the buildings, and to remain unmarried; and so, after seven years of life as a bachelor tutor, Mr. Graves resigned his position and removed to Hillsboro to accept the professorship of mathematics in the Caldwell Institute and become the husband of Miss Emma Taylor. He was a teacher for forty years, chiefly in preparatory schools. While a tutor here, he devoted his surplus earnings to the support of a brother who was studying in Paris. During his whole life he was conspicuous for unselfishness, modesty and charity. His schools were never large, but his pupils were well trained and showed unmistakable signs of contact with a scholar.

Professor Graves was very fond of his father, and the intimacy between them was as cordial, as unrestrained, as thoroughly familiar and equal as if they had been twin brothers. He once told me that, as far back as he could remember, his father had treated him as an equal, holding grave discussions with him when a mere child, and patiently considering his childish opinions and arguments. Whenever absent they kept each other constantly in mind. Their letters display affectionate confidence, a genuine open-heartedness, unrestrained by paternal authority or filial reserve. Father and son exchanged opinions freely on men and books and affairs; gave and received advice about keeping up their health; discussed matters of money; criticised scientific theories, and especially with the zeal of lovers did they send back and forth epistolary volumes of mathematical problems for solution or criticism.

Under date of July 16, 1871, the son gently and pleasantly convicts his father of having mis-spelled a word. "I received your letter Thursday, and intended answering it yesterday, but circumstances prevented; indeed, my appetite took me over to Mr. Coffin's, where I

devoured something less than a peck of peaches. I liked to have spelled *peach* with a double *e*: apropos of bad spelling, where did you find your new method of spelling *styled* thus: '*stiled*,' when speaking of how the dark night was '*stiled*'? Perhaps you do not have any spelling classes in your school, and are becoming a little rusty."

Under date of August 3, 1872, he says: "How are you getting on now with your school? I suppose you have harnessed up your little laborers, and have commenced delving for the seeds of science." Neither of them was robust physically, and the letters of the son were full of affectionate admonitions to his father about preserving his health. "How do you stand this warm weather walking back and forth from your academy? I hope you never forget your umbrella." Again, in 1872: "I hope you will not run the risk of impairing your health by not getting an assistant. For you know it is a failing of yours to work too hard anyhow, even with an assistant. And from what you've been saying from time to time lately about your health, I should judge that at present you ought to be especially careful. Walk about a great deal, and don't study any more than is necessary, and if you would not use *quite* so much tobacco, it might do you good."

At the age of fifty-nine his father died of paralysis, a victim to overwork. Professor Graves was profoundly affected by his death. It was like tearing up the foundations of his life, and for awhile he drifted aimless in life and study. His intellectual ambition, his inmost thoughts, feelings, and aspirations had been for years revealed to his father as to his second self. His brilliant intellect, unsupported by great physical energy or even moderate self-reliance, looked still with the reverence of childhood upon his father's better-rounded and more evenly-balanced character. He had leaned upon him. His own interest in men and things was mainly intellectual, and lacked the warm glow of emotional sympathy; but in contact with his father his emotional nature was enkindled, and flamed up into the tenderest feelings of love and solicitude. At his father's death he turned to the companionship of his books, and now for twelve years, regardless of his father's fate, regardless of his own lack of physical vigor and buoyancy, isolated from the pleasures and recreations and healthful amusements of social life, he devoted himself to the acquisition of scientific truth and to the mastery of mathematical science. Again and again

had he cautioned his father to beware of excessive mental labor and to seek the pleasures of physical health; but now, alas! his own maxims were forgotten, and he was following with accelerated swiftness in the fatal footsteps of his father.

“ For we are the same our fathers have been;
 We see the same sights our fathers have seen,—
 We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
 And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
 From the death we are shrinking, our fathers would shrink;
 To the life we are clinging, they also would cling;
 But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.”

My acquaintance with Professor Graves began in the summer of 1867 in this village. We were classmates in the University, and belonged to the same literary society and the same Greek letter fraternity. He entered the Sophomore class, and came well prepared. I do not remember ever to have seen him take part in college sports or amusements, nor did he exhibit any interest in the work of his society or of his fraternity. He was essentially a student, and easily mastered his college tasks. His spare time was given to reading. In mathematics he was *facile princeps*, solving without trouble the problems in the books and the original problems offered by the professor. He was regarded by the class as a mathematical genius, but seemed unconscious of any superiority, and distributed his solutions among his classmates with as little intellectual arrogance as if he were pointing out the right road to an ignorant traveler. We made good use of his complaisance and talents; and he walked among us, a sort of never-failing, self-adjusting mathematical key. He was quite devoid of the spirit of rivalry. College honors were bestowed then in three grades, known as *first*, *second* and *third*. It was evident that Graves would be a “first-honor man;” but he thought very little of it himself. I have seen him day after day solving mathematical problems for his chief competitors. At the first report, which was made in the middle of the term, he had the first honor in all the studies except Latin and French; at the second report he was behind his competitors only in French, and by the end of the year he was a “first-honor man” in every study. He was not fond of French, but impelled by a natural

impulse to achieve the best results in whatever work he undertook, he applied himself to that language. After leaving the University he continued his French studies privately under the tuition of his uncle, who had resided in Paris, and gained such familiarity with the language that the reading of French novels became one of his favorite amusements, and as a college professor in after years he drew frequent inspiration from French scientific and mathematical books, with which his library was well supplied.

During his stay at the University he occupied a room alone in the village, being averse to the noise and distractions of the campus. It was not a time when habits of study were enforced at Southern colleges. The swollen waves of civic strife, even after the storm of war had passed, were rolling with fury through the land, and the dark shadows of reconstruction were gathering about our shipwrecked fortunes. Our University did not escape the spirit of the times. President and Faculty were alike hopeless and helpless to guide it in its sea of troubles. They came to their lecture-rooms with hearts full of anxiety and minds fearful of the future. The students took part in the political strife of the day with the zeal and fury of actual war. The discipline of the institution was greatly relaxed. In the midst of all this turmoil and confusion, it is doubtful whether young Graves even knew what were the political questions of the day which were engrossing the minds of his fellow-students. His habits were sedentary and solitary, and except as a student he was scarcely a member of college. I have known him to sit in his room all day Saturday and Sunday intensely occupied with his books and stopping only for his meals, which he took in the house where he roomed. He was then sixteen years old, but his habits and disposition of mind were as mature as if he had been sixty; and in recognition of this maturity he had the sobriquet among his classmates of "*Old Ralph*."

At the downfall of the University in 1868 he assisted his father in teaching school at Williamsboro and at Graham. These must have been delightful days for father and son. What charming companionship of intellectual activity! The day's work ended in their little school, how eagerly they turned to their own masters and studied far into the night; forgetful of health and strength but happy in perfect companionship and in the sublime joy of mental energy. Chemistry, physics and the higher mathematics engaged their study. This was

their recreation after the nervous strain of teaching eight hours a day. I find among Professor Graves's papers a copy of a letter written at this time to Prof. B. Peirce of Harvard University, requesting his assistance in removing a difficulty which he had encountered in his private study of Todhunter's Differential Calculus. How few youths of nineteen, fatigued with the discipline and instruction of a preparatory school, would seek mental recreation in the diligent study of such a work. He was never content to learn a few general principles. His mind was impatient of half knowledge, and he would not rest till he had mastered what he was studying.

There is something pathetic, I might almost say dramatic, in the spectacle of a country lad, teaching school at Graham, supplying himself with the best works of one of the greatest mathematicians of Europe, applying his mind to the mastery of the higher mathematics and writing for friendly assistance to the foremost mathematician of America.

Prof. B. Peirce was in Europe, but the letter was answered by his son, Prof. J. M. Peirce, and the desired assistance was received.

At an age when most lads are enjoying the pleasures of society or revelling in an exuberance of physical vigor, young Graves was a diligent student of one of the driest and most intricate subjects in the whole catalogue of the sciences. But the strain was too great. Two years and a half of school-teaching and study broke down his health, and he was compelled to rest his nervous system and repair his health by nine months of farm work on his uncle's farm in Randolph County. A letter written while here to his father, illustrates some of Professor Graves's prominent mental traits, his light humor tinged with satire, his naïve simplicity, his deep reverence for the silent omnipotence of nature and his nervous fear of physical pain and death. He was twenty years old at the time of writing the following extracts:

* * * "My 'Sentinel' has stopped, and consequently I will have to remain henceforth in political darkness. I suppose you saw Mrs. Burwell's obituary. The weather has been by turns excessively hot and stormy for a week or ten days. On several days that I worked, my clothes were perfectly saturated with perspiration."

"The thunder and lightning have kept me in a woful state of trepidation. 'How true it is, then,' says Bledsoe, 'that we overlook the great forces of nature which represent the silent omnipotence of God,

and are startled and roused to attention only by the noisy paroxysms of their weakness.' Since you put me in the notion of going in the creek, I have been going pretty frequently and cultivating aquatic gymnastics. I hope you will not allow any such a tinker as Dr. ----- to be fumbling in your eyes with his forceps. I took a pill on the 1st and 12th of July. I will hereafter keep you posted on the number of pills I take. The last I don't think I needed much, but took it the other night when my brain was about addled with the terrific claps of thunder. * * * * *

This nervous excitability accompanied him through life, and may be traced to a severe nervous shock received in early childhood by the breaking of a leg. The bones were set clumsily, and they knit together so awkwardly that the limb had to be broken over again and reset. The second operation was not skilfully performed, and he suffered a long and painful confinement, fixed for months flat on his back in a sort of machine. When released he had forgotten how to walk and had to learn again. I have known him exhibit intense nervous restlessness waiting for the college-bell to ring for dinner. On getting to the table he would eat very little, and was equally nervous to get back to his room.

In the fall of 1871 his health was sufficiently restored to enable him to go to the University of Virginia, where he remained three years, taking the degrees of Bachelor of Science and of Civil and Mining Engineer. In addition to the regular University diplomas he received private testimonials from the professors, testifying in the warmest terms to his many sterling qualities as a man and to his brilliant achievements as a student. Lack of time forbids me to read more than two brief extracts from the testimonials of two of his most eminent teachers. Dr. J. W. Mallett, Professor of General and Applied Chemistry, says: "I have no hesitation in stating my impression that Mr. Graves is one of the most promising of the graduates of the University of Virginia." Col. Chas. S. Venable, Professor of Mathematics, says: "Mr. Graves is an earnest worker of decided ability and great industry. I think he would be an acquisition to any one of the technical schools in the land, and I would be very glad to see the State of Virginia get the benefit of his services."

His frequent letters from the University of Virginia to his father give unmistakable evidence of entire absorption in his work. He

writes the most minute details of his examinations, telling the questions asked and his success or failure in answering; describes his work in drawing; gives the leading points in a lecture on chemistry; quotes and discusses theories of gravitation; sends and receives mathematical problems for solution; encloses a copy of Newton's proof of the Second Law of Gravitation; and is always full of ideas and revelling in work. He has no time to read, no time to sit for a photograph, and no time to be bothered and hindered with the tooth-ache. One of his most characteristic letters tells how he had summoned sufficient resolution to have some teeth extracted, "*because they kept him from studying!*" When he wrote the letter, he was still suffering from the pain of the operation, but much space was given to the demonstration of a problem he had previously sent his father, "for his amusement." I quote a portion of the letter:

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, Saturday Night.

My Dear Father: Having received your letter to-day instead of yesterday, I proceed to respond. Last night, being tormented by the toothache, I could not sleep, but determined not to be cheated out of the night entirely. So I worked on my constructions until one or two o'clock, when, being overpowered with sleep, I dropped on my bed and slept until morning, without taking off my clothes. This evening, summoning up all my resolution, I went down town and got the dentist to take out three of my teeth, which he did by freezing them. One of them he made several trials at, having crushed it at first, but was unsuccessful, so he charged me nothing for that one; I am afraid the roots of it that are left will give me trouble. But I have no time to brood over imaginary troubles! I was forced to this decisive action by the reflection that I would be able to study with no efficacy until the offending members were out. (Then follows a solution of a problem previously sent his father). * * * * * As to my photograph, I thought that I would not have it taken under *such unfavorable auspices*, and I don't know that I will ever find the time for it this session. Professor Smith has just taken up the text-book (Ganot) on the subject of Hydrostatics and makes a great many criticisms on him, which (so far as I can judge), seem to be just. * * * * * I do not care to take the 'Southern Review' any longer, as I haven't the time to read it. We have finished Snowball's Trigonometry at last and taken

up Puckle's Conic Sections, in which I don't anticipate much trouble.
* * * We have commenced in Applied Mathematics the subject of Spherical Astronomy, the elements of which only are taught, as its more thorough study belongs to the senior year of the school of Natural Philosophy.

"What do you intend doing with me after this session, if the question is not premature? If you think you can send me back, I think the best thing that can be done is for me to stay here in the vacation and do all the drawings for the succeeding year, which will be no study, but will serve to lighten the labors of the year very materially. I should like, however, to go and see you for a short time, for I want to see you and Emma mighty bad. I will enclose the problem that served partially to distract me during the pains of toothache last night."

Omniscient Shakespeare has selected the toothache as an ill superior to all philosophy :

"I pray thee, peace! I will be flesh and blood;
For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently."

But here was a philosopher healing the toothache with applications of solid geometry! Already intellectual concentration had begun to conquer physical pain, and the healthy equipoise of mental and physical power, rudely shaken from its natural adjustment, hung wavering in fatal suspense.

His course at the University of Virginia was marked by absolute devotion to study and remarkable thoroughness of performance. His ideal was lofty, and he strove to reach it. "Spasmodic study," he writes his father, "doesn't avail anything; but, if you wish to succeed, you must stick to it with a tenacity that defies all difficulties." "It is impossible to do complete justice to applied chemistry and applied mathematics at the same time." "I don't like landscape-drawing much, but will continue it, now that I have undertaken it." "Jake accuses me of liking to draw; well, I will confess that I like my drawings *when they are well done.*" He carefully preserved his best drawings, and they serve to illustrate the triumph of patient labor and unyielding effort over natural disinclination and inaptitude. The estimation in which he was held by the professor of mathematics is told with his usual brevity and modesty in a letter to his father.

It was a source of great concern to young Graves that his father

was compelled to labor hard to support him at college. His letters are full of the tenderest sympathy for his father and of reproachful self-accusations for being an object of expense. His most trifling expenditures are faithfully reported with mathematical exactness, not in response to any request of his father, but to exhibit his own feelings of appreciation, and to carry out the impulse of his nature which led him to precise and accurate statements even in matters of trifling moment. This habit was so strong with him that, after he was elected to a professorship in this University, during a visit to Boston he wrote his father: "I have bought a pair of pants and a vest and a hat, costing in all \$17. My first week's washing cost \$1.17. It is certainly very easy to get rid of money here." He then adds, with charming naïvete: "The first time I had my boots blacked, I was charged 20 cts.!"

It was his earnest desire to provide a home, where his father might spend a happy old age, free from any necessity of labor. "When you feel like stopping work, I want you to come and live with me and do nothing for once in your life." Could this wish have been realized, the lives of both might have been prolonged by a loving and refreshing companionship.

After leaving the University of Virginia he spent a few weeks at the commercial college in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and went thence to Blacksburgh, Va., where he taught in the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College. In 1875 he taught with Horner & Graves at Hillsboro, and while there was elected a member of the Faculty to revive and reorganize the University of North Carolina. We met here in August, 1875, as college professors, having parted as classmates at the Commencement of 1868. During the fourteen years of his professorship here I came to know him well. He was to me a charming companion; a good talker and a good listener, full of wit, humor and repartee. His mind was well stored with knowledge drawn from reading. From early boyhood he was a voracious reader, and devoured with immense rapidity books, magazines and newspapers. His memory was strong and accurate. I have heard him quote passages from Horace that he had not seen since we recited them in our Sophomore year. Although his reading was omnivorous, including not only science, history, biography, poetry, travels, but ranging over the whole field of English fiction from De Foe down to Tourgee and Augusta J. Evans,

yet his literary taste was fine, for he possessed the genuine instinct of scholarship. His own style both of talking and of writing was singularly clear, precise and forcible.

His sense of humor was keen. Its shaft might be sharp, but was never poisoned. He took no pleasure in controversy, and did not understand the feeling of triumph over a fellow-mortal. To observe the weaknesses of humanity and to laugh over its follies was to him a constant amusement, but it was purely intellectual. Neither envy nor jealousy nor malice had any part in his nature. Nor was there the least personal vanity about him. He enjoyed a joke at his own expense as much as at that of others. He was especially amused at himself in the *role* of a ladies' man. From the University of Virginia he wrote his sister an account of one of his essays in that line :

“UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, August 21.

“My Dear Sister : The fellow below having just interrupted my more sober cogitations by calling me to hear a chapter of “Tom Jones,” I will, on my return to my sanctum, write you a few lines, tho' it is late and I ought not to reply so promptly, as you were so slow in answering my last letter.

“At the close of the session, as it was all the rage, some of my friends persuaded me to go to see some ladies. The first day I met a very demure country lass, and was getting on so finely with her that I imagined I was in a fair way to rival Chesterfield ; and altho' I hadn't spoken to a lady in nine months, tried to create the impression that I had an extensive acquaintance in Charlottesville. But alas ! for my new-blown pride ! Next day I met a *real fast* one from the city, who, seeing my ‘ears protruding,’ dashed my fond hopes. Immediately after introduction, she horrified me by the assertion that she was desperately in love with me. This, before the whole company, deprived me of the power of speech. This fair tormentor harassed me for three mortal hours, entirely destroyed my appetite for dinner, and finally sent me home in a state of perfect discomfiture, where, ‘with none to molest or to make me afraid,’ I have staid, in sullen despair, ever since.

“Thus, you see, my gallantry was nipped in the bud. Who knows what point of perfection as a beau I might have reached with proper training and but for this untoward circumstance ? ‘There is a tide in the affairs of men,’ &c.”

Professor Graves did not seek the society of women, as may be inferred, and was in no sense a man of the world, yet he had a singular power to please and entertain women who knew him. They were responsive to certain phases of his character, and appreciated his lightning-like perceptions, the quaintness of his humor and his naïve simplicity.

On June 20, 1877, Professor Graves was married to Miss Julia Charlotte, the accomplished daughter of Prof. J. De Berniere Hooper and the granddaughter of the Rev. Dr. Wm. Hooper. This happy marriage was blessed with five children, all of whom are now alive except the youngest. To his wife and children Professor Graves was loving and generous. Whenever he came home from his work at the college, he asked for each child by name and ascertained where he was. In the later months of his life he was solicitous about the future of his children, and discussed plans with his wife for their education. His dependence upon his wife was almost childlike. Her fine practical sense and good judgment supplied the lack of talent for business which has characterized so many mathematicians of eminent genius. With unflinching love and patience she ministered to his wants and deferred to his wishes. More and more she became to him the guardian angel of his life; more and more he leaned upon her tenderness and sympathy. In his last sad hours he called for her unceasingly and invoked her prayers.

Professor Graves was a conspicuous figure in the University. His large head and noble brow, his immense bright eyes, his apparent disregard of the usual conventionalities of dress and society, his shambling gait, all served to attract attention and to give a picturesque setting to his acknowledged intellectual pre-eminence. He did not seek acquaintances, and knew only those who were thrown in his path. To all he was pleasant, and to the few of his inner circle he was captivating. I do not believe that he ever had an enemy, or aroused any ill-will in a human heart. With the students he was always a favorite theme. They enjoyed and admired his oddities and eccentricities. As a teacher he was clear, concise and logical, inspiring with enthusiasm pupils of talent and industry. He regarded a blockhead as an animal to be let alone, but he kept a whip of scorpions ready for the vicious and disorderly. He was very just to his pupils, and they speak of him tenderly all over the State. His unworldliness, his childlike

simplicity, his freedom from ambition for place or power, his splendid intellectual gifts and varied attainments, combined to make him an attractive personality to college men full of youthful ardor and admiration for true greatness.

The great defect in his character, or, rather, in his physical temperament, was a lack of living interest in humanity and in human affairs. He would thrill with pleasure upon achieving a mathematical deduction, but the dignity of existence and the majesty of humanity had hardly revealed themselves to his searching intellect. The election of Cleveland to the Presidency of his country, the ravages of a communistic mob in Pittsburg, the shooting of Garfield, possessed the same sort of interest for him as the conspiracy of Catiline or the assassination of Julius Cæsar. The ordinary affairs of life, the thousand petty items of daily cares and troubles, of news and gossip, of labor spent upon things that perish, were all vanity and weariness to him. His pleasures were almost exclusively intellectual. It had been so from his boyhood. I have a diary kept by him at the age of twelve. He tried to amuse himself like other boys, but did not succeed. His chief pleasure was in reading, and even then life was a weariness. Under date of Saturday, September 12, 1863, he wrote in his diary: "I went a chinkapin hunting in the morning, but could not find any. I came home and sought consolation in reading. I went squirrel hunting in the evening, but finding it poor fun I came home and went to reading. I soon got tired of that and stopped. The rest of the evening was very dull."

"Sept. 16. It was dull all day."

"Sept. 18th. I passed the day off very dull."

"Sept. 20. I passed the day as dull as usual."

"Sept. 30. This evening I went after walnuts, and got my hands pretty black, and never got many at that."

"Oct. 6. I have passed the day off very dully."

"Oct. 11. On the whole, I have passed the day off right dully."

Professor Graves possessed an intellect singularly clear and powerful, unswayed by affection, interest or prejudice. He had thought deeply on many subjects which he approached with philosophic calmness. By nature he was incapable of emotional religion, but he held all religious faith in profound respect. In 1874 he wrote to his father from the University of Virginia:

“No one is more thoroughly convinced than I am of the importance of religion, but

‘I see the right and approve it, too,
Condemn the wrong and yet the wrong pursue.’

“I have read Paley very carefully.

“I was reading a proof, by the doctrine of probabilities, of the miracles in the Bible, showing that it was more probable that things should happen contrary to the *experience* of every man that has ever lived than that the evidence afforded by the Scriptures should be false.

“I know no amount of reading will avail in the actual conversion of a person without divine aid. I don't believe what is so often asserted, viz., ‘that it is so easy,’ but think it difficult in the extreme. There has to be a total subversion of a man's whole character, I think. It is certainly well worth the effort—for man is certainly a very helpless and insignificant being. Insignificant is hardly the word—microscopic is better. The age of the race is but a moment compared with that of the earth; fossils are found in the bowels of the earth that lived and flourished millions and millions of years ago, and the world itself is similarly minute when compared with other systems.”

He was a seeker after truth and the God of truth. Let us believe that as the things of earth grew dim to his dying eyes, he saw face to face the Truth, for which he had so bravely and unceasingly sought, and in that Truth his troubled soul found peace eternal.

Professor Graves's favorite study was pure mathematics, for which his mental powers and his temperament were excellently well adapted. But great as his natural gifts undeniably were, his industry equalled them, for he was content with only the highest achievement. His mind seemed incapable of half-knowledge or of absolute error. This quality was born in him and marked him as a boy. In his diary above quoted are several boyish compositions written at the age of thirteen, which show him strongly impressed with the absolute necessity of thoroughness and accuracy. While at the University of Virginia he came upon a problem in Parkinson's *Mechanics* which he was unable to solve according to the conditions stated. His attempts at a solution convinced him that the conditions were erroneously given, and to satisfy his mind he wrote to Professor Parkinson, who replied at once: “The problem that you refer to in my *Mechanics*, No. 14, p. 265, 4th

edition, I find, on examination, is incorrect. The triangle must be isosceles." * * * * *

"I am sorry that you have spent time on it fruitlessly."

The first chair that Professor Graves occupied in this University was that of "Engineering and the Mechanic Arts;" in two years he became "Professor of Engineering and Physics;" in another year, of "Engineering, Mechanics and Astronomy;" in another year, of "Mathematics and Engineering;" and, finally, in 1881, of "Mathematics." His private studies from 1875 to 1881 were devoted mainly to civil engineering, mechanics and astronomy. From 1881 to his death, his interest in pure mathematics and his ambition to achieve eminence in this line steadily increased. He entered upon a system of private study extensive and thorough. I find in his library a series of blank-books, containing his solutions of the problems in books that he was teaching. Following is a list of them: Snowball's Trigonometry; Todhunter's Mechanics for Beginners; Todhunter's Theory of Equations; Williamson's Integral Calculus; Williamson's Differential Calculus; Burnside and Panton's Theory of Equations; Bowser's Calculus; Kelland and Tait's Introduction to Quaternions; Hardy's Quaternions; Muir's Determinants. This list may illustrate his habit of patient, systematic and thorough work on the subjects he was teaching. A full list of the books that engaged his private study would show that he was already far up the heights and was climbing to the summit in the footsteps of the masters.

As a member of the Mitchell Scientific Society Professor Graves was inclined to shrink from public performance, but was always responsive to duty. During the last years of his life his interest was greatly quickened; and a few months before he died, as resident vice-president, he arranged for the ensuing year with much judgment and zeal a comprehensive programme of scientific work. In 1883 and 1884 he was a member of the executive committee; in 1885 and 1887 of the publication committee; and in 1888-'89 he was the resident vice-president. The papers presented by him during a period of six years were on the following subjects: "Ptolemaic Astronomy;" "The Pons-Brooks Comet;" "Rotation of the Earth;" "Report on Progress in Astronomy;" "The New Star in the Nebula of Andromeda;" "Tidal Friction;" "On the Parameter of a Plane;" "Ancient Mathematics;" "On the Chord Common to a Parabola and the Circle of

a Curvature at any Point ;" " On the Focal Chord of a Parabola ;" "A Method of Finding the Evolute of the Four-cusped Hypocycloid ;" "The Principle of Duality ;" "Mathematical Fiction ;" " On the Chords of a Parabola and generally of a Conic ;" " History of Mathematics in the Middle Ages."

In 1885 he began to contribute to the "Annals of Mathematics," sending for solution an original problem in trigonometry. In volume three of the Annals, extending through 1887, every number contains one or more contributions from his pen, problems, solutions or papers. Every number of volume four likewise testifies to his industry and talent. The number issued in October, 1888, shortly before his nervous prostration, has ten contributions from Professor Graves. He was especially fertile in original problems. I find transcribed in his handwriting on the margin of his Annals, underneath an article contributed by him "On the Focal Chord of a Parabola," the following extract from a letter by Prof. Ormond Stone, editor of the Annals: "This has been translated and appears in full in Vol. VIII, No. 3, of the 'Jornal de Sciencias Mathematicas e Astronomicas,' published at Coimbra."

The spirit that had so often smiled at the little ambitions of life was beginning to warm with the enthusiasm of a noble purpose and was yearning to join the band of immortals whose clearer vision has broadened the intellectual horizon of man, and discovered new continents of thought. *Dis aliter visum.*

The angel of death had breathed upon him, and his work was to be ended at noontide. "The blind Fury with her abhorred shears" stood close beside him while yet he hoped for years of added usefulness and honor. A few months before he died he walked with his wife to the cemetery and selected the spot where he wished to lie. The hand of fate was upon him, and he could not shake it off. "I wish very much to see you all," he wrote to his wife from the Home Hospital, Baltimore; "indeed I *am* homesick, but I know that I must hold on to my one slender thread of hope with unswerving tenacity." * * * "The sun is bright but the weather is chilly. That is one of my principal discomforts—chilliness; 'nervous,' the doctor says. He says I am not cold, but only imagine myself so. I don't see the difference!"

Beneath the friendly branches of a spreading oak at the base of a solid rock he lies at rest. Nature has folded to her peaceful bosom

the weary brain and the shattered nerves. Near by are the graves of his friends, preceptors and predecessors, the elder and the younger Phillips, another father and son who together trod the heights and breathed with delight the clearer air of a pure and exalted science. The three lives carry back in unbroken succession for nearly three quarters of a century a brilliant sovereignty of genius and learning. Side by side they lie; two ripe with years and full of honors, one cut down in the morning of life. The college halls will know him no more. The wild woods stand around him and the distant peal of the college bell floats through the silent air.

His work on earth is ended—

“ The fame is quenched that I foresaw,
 The head hath missed an earthly wreath :
 I curse not nature, no, nor death;
 For nothing is that errs from law.

We pass ; the path that each man trod
 Is dim, or will be dim, with weeds:
 What fame is left for human deeds
 In endless age? It rests with God.

O hollow wraith of dying fame,
 Fade wholly, while the soul exults,
 And self-enfolds the large results
 Of force that would have forged a name.

OLD TIMES IN CHAPEL HILL.

NO. XVI.

BUSINESS.

From a business point of view the annals of Chapel Hill are not likely to present much that is interesting. Life in the village has always been upon one rather dead level. People here, as elsewhere in North Carolina, have been contented with moderate gains and a slow pace. The old-fashioned system of high prices and long credits

obtained till long after the close of the civil war; the end of the year was the accepted time for settling store accounts, and not a few "carried over" their indebtedness from year to year.

Yet there was money in merchandising. Governor Swain came to Chapel Hill in 1835. In 1854 I rode with him to the funeral of Jesse Hargrave, who had been the leading merchant of the place for many years, and died at his farm, now owned by Mr. W. F. Strowd. The Governor told me then that when he came here Mr. Hargrave had just gone through a bankruptcy, "and now, eighteen years afterwards, he dies leaving an estate worth about \$70,000." Mr. Hargrave, however, was an exceptionally prudent and careful man of business, and besides, had married, in 1842, Miss Margaret, daughter of William Barbee, an Orange County farmer of good estate. She was an excellent woman, with a head for business, and had materially assisted her husband's prosperity.

The first store in Chapel Hill was kept in the house immediately opposite Watson's Hotel. Hendersons and Taylors both occupied it. The first store that I have any personal remembrance of was that of the late Benton Utley, who began here somewhere in the "thirties," as the clerk, of a Mr. Newton, who was a Northern man. Their establishment was on the ground now occupied by the new Methodist church. I have but one recollection of it, namely, that on a platform down the middle of the store a few books were always kept. Among them one winter was Fanny Kemble's "Journal" just published. When my mother went shopping she always took me with her, and I beguiled the tediousness of the time by slipping behind that platform and devouring the "Journal." I thought it "splendid," or would have thought so if that word of all work had been in use in those days. At any rate I was fascinated by Miss Fanny's dashing account of her theatrical and social triumphs. Flashy, empty and not a little vulgar as those two volumes were, I had not, of course, sense enough to see that, and continued the stolen delight at intervals of weeks till I finished them.

The late John W. Carr began his mercantile life in Chapel Hill in 1836, a career of more than fifty years of undoubted integrity, energy and success. He was afterwards associated with Jones Watson in a flourishing business; then they separated and each built new houses and carried on for himself for many years. Barbee & Towers were a well-

established firm early in the "forties," Cave & Holland were another, and a couple of German Jews, Gerst & Lisberger, were prosperous for a number of years thereabouts. During the "fifties," Mickle & Ashe, H. Owen, Wm. J. Hogan & Son and other smaller establishments were established and carried on for some years with more or less success. The dry goods of those days included a finer class of goods than is called for now. There was not perhaps as great a variety, but no merchant in Chapel Hill now brings out such silks, satins, ribbons, and fine millinery as Mr. Owen or Mickle & Ashe displayed. The practice of shopping by sample has done much to change the outer face of our dry-goods business.

Among all the changes Mr. Hargrave remained steadily the leading merchant of the place, commanding in a quiet way universal confidence. A number of young men trained under him to habits of integrity, prudence, and industry have, since his day, enjoyed equal reputation, and attained equal success in our community. On the whole, Chapel Hill has been and is yet fortunate in the character of its merchants.

I have at hand a "cash and expense book," kept for years with great particularity of detail by one of Governor Swain's older Faculty. It is interesting to compare prices of food and clothing fifty years ago with those of to-day. Expenses have advanced greatly in some respects, in others the reduction is marked. Dry goods are much cheaper. Food is higher. In January, 1840, nine yards of "French" calico, bought from Jesse Hargrave, cost thirty-five cents a yard. Common white factory cloth, twenty-five cents; one spool sewing thread, ten cents; one ball white cotton cord, containing three or four yards, ten cents, and cord was very much used then in ladies' dresses. Beef, mutton and fresh pork, four and five cents; flour, five dollars; one barrel corn-meal, two dollars; six bushels crushed corn, one dollar and fifty cents; eight fresh shad, one dollar; butter, twelve and a half cents; eggs, eight to ten cents; chickens, ten cents; turkeys, forty to fifty cents.

Those were what people are fond of calling "the good old days," days before railroads had pierced the centre of the State, when food was abundant and cheap, and whiskey only seventy-five cents a gallon. I find such items as these: Five gallons Cognac brandy, at one dollar and fifty cents per gallon, seven dollars and fifty cents; ten gallons

Madeira wine, at two dollars and twenty-five cents per gallon, twenty-two dollars and fifty cents, which, among a gentleman's family supplies fifty years ago, signified only that his rate of living was comfortable and liberal, and not that there was any intemperance going.

Young people of the present day will wonder at this item: "Two bunches quills, one dollar and fifty cents." "Toothpicks" they will suggest. Not at all. Those were the good days when steel pens had not yet arrived. Everybody used quill pens, and happy was the man or woman who owned a sharp pen-knife and knew how to make or mend a pen.

When Miss Fanny Squeers applied to Nicholas Nickleby to make her a pen, he asked her if she wanted it "hard or soft?" "O, *soft*," said the young lady, in a tone meant to indicate to him that her heart was soft, and the pen was wanted to match. All the delicacy of this little incident is lost to novel-readers of this generation. How should they know anything of pens hard, or pens soft? To make a pen properly was in itself a highly elaborate, even an artistic, piece of work. I can feel yet the delight which the possession of a new quill, "clarified" to a bright transparent yellow, gave me, and my lessons in pen-making are still in mind; the various cuts given the quill, the properly elegant slope given to the "shoulders," the flirt with which you accomplished the important "split," and then the "nib" given on the thumb-nail of the left hand—the "nib" on which the breadth, or the fineness of the stroke depended, and which made or marred all your previous delicate manipulation. I cannot but think that the successful making of a pen previous to your settling to your work, gave a relish to the penning of your letter quite unknown in these mechanical and prosaic times.

But this is an episode.

The above expense account was that of a gentleman with a wife and two little children. They would appear to have denied themselves nothing that was good of fruit, or flesh, or fish, or fowl. The account—not including such luxuries as the occasional purchase of a man and brother at current prices, as for instance "slave Stephen \$450" (interest on note given, eight per cent.), Dicey, \$350, &c., &c.—averages for all general housekeeping claims, exclusive of clothing, \$750 per annum, there or thereabouts, for several years. Twenty years before, Professor Olmstead's yearly family expenses with wife and one child

amounted to \$1,000. This no doubt included clothing. Neither of these families bought their clothing here, or their groceries. These supplies were wagoned across the country from Petersburg, or from Fayetteville. Salaried men who could command ready money got their groceries by the barrel and by the sack, thus materially reducing expenses. Candles were a heavy item, especially for those who worked late at night. From sixty to seventy-five dollars a year was the ordinary cost. Sperm, tallow, and latterly adamantine were the material. Economical housekeepers made their own tallow candles. If any one would like to compare the comforts of domestic life fifty years ago with those of to day, let him begin with the lights. In summer time we had in the first place to go across the yard to the kitchen for a "chunk" to light up with. And what blowing and puffing to coax a pale blue flame to catch upon the candle-wick; and also what dripping of tallow or sperm before the lighting was accomplished. One tallow candle on the supper-table. Try it, and see the effect. Or, if you disdain tallow, try sperm. The light was whiter, but feebler. It would now be thought impossible to use either. Two sperm candles in the parlor of an evening, or two for the scholar bending over his books. A tallow candle in a flat candle-stick to run about the house with, for the sperm and adamantine had a way of forming a little cup round the wick full of the hot grease which, on the light being hastily moved, would fly out with surprising quickness and plant a spot on your dress or on the table-cover or carpet that was often ineffaceable.

Charles Lamb has an amusing essay upon the probable inconveniences endured by mankind before the invention of artificial lights—the blunders made in the dark when you had to *feel* a neighbor's cheek to know if he were smiling or not. Let some of us try to spend an evening with our sewing or our reading illuminated with one or even two candles. During the civil war tallow was forty dollars a pound, and if it had not been for the friendly lightwood-knot, a good many of our people would have sat in darkness. Those of us who had lamps burned the crude spirits or oil of turpentine, giving clouds of black smoke and a very fitful light. We were too often in the condition of the unwise virgins, and the cry of "*nostra lampada extinguentur*" would be heard from house to house.

In the present blessed epoch every negro's cabin has a kerosene lamp, and I never see the brilliant light flaring that I do not feel sorry

for the poor old eyes of half a century ago that had no such aid. The nearest approach to the clear brightness of kerosene was the light given by lard lamps. These, however, were not common.

Business in Chapel Hill, as before remarked, has always been dull. The country around is not fertile, and the landholders are not rich. It may be disloyal to old friends and old customs, but I cannot help thinking that the custom early inaugurated among the salaried classes of sending abroad for their supplies, instead of building up the business of the village, has been a bad one. It must have had the tendency to check all reciprocal feeling between town and college, and to prevent enterprise and the growth of trade. That no man can live to himself or die to himself, is as true now as it was centuries ago. No man can be indifferent to his environment, seeing that it is that which makes or mars him in the end. Public spirit—the deliberate sacrifice of a certain proportion of one's own to secure the good of others, does pay. Not to-day, nor to-morrow, any more than seed sown will germinate in a night, but in due time one will reap.

Mr. Hargrave's business, I have been informed, amounted to at least \$20,000 a year. From twelve to twenty thousand would probably be the average of a good general store here where everything in groceries, hardware and dry goods would be furnished. Fortunes have been and will be made here, but the credit system makes it slow work. When a merchant has carried his neighbor's account over from year to year on the partial payment system, and finds himself at last compelled to be the owner of an unsalable house and lot, or a worn-out farm, by way of payment in full, it becomes discouraging. I have long felt assured that to conduct a village store honorably and successfully through a term of years requires and calls out as much foresight, tact, energy, patience, perseverance, good-nature and real business faculty, as any other employment a man can ordinarily put his mind to. It is an excellent school for a young man to begin with, let him "fetch up" in the end where he may.

I have known two periods of Chapel Hill life when the business of the place may be said to have been practically annihilated: first, during the civil war from 1861-'65; and second, during the suspension of the University from 1868-'75. To portray those times faithfully would demand for each a separate paper.

MRS. C. P. SPENCER.

TWILIGHT.

BY EX-GOVERNOR WM. E. CAMERON, OF VIRGINIA.

[The following poem we have secured from a friend to whom it was sent by the accomplished author soon after the date of composition given below. It is the second production of his polished pen we have had the honor of printing.]

As we grow old, our yesterdays
Seem very dim and distant ;
We grope as men in darkened ways
Through all that is existent ;
Yet far-off days shine bright and clear
With suns that long have faded,
And faces dead become more dear
Than those that Life has shaded.

As we grow old, our tears are few
For friends most lately taken,—
But fall, as falls the summer dew
From rose-trees lightly shaken,
When some chance word, or idle strain,
The chords of memory sweeping,
Unlocks the flood-gates of our pain
For those who taught us weeping.

As we grow old, our smiles are rare
For those who greet us daily ;
Or, if some living faces wear
The looks that beamed so gaily
From eyes long closed, and we should smile
In answer to their wooing,
'Tis but the Past that shines the while,
Our power to smile renewing.

As we grow old, our dreams at night
 Are never of the morrow ;
 They come, with vanished pleasures bright,
 Or dark with olden sorrow ;
 And when we wake, the names we say
 Are not of any mortals,
 But those who in some long dead day
 Passed thro' Time's sunset portals.

March, 1880.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF THE

CONFEDERATE DEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EDITED BY STEPHEN B. WEEKS.

AVERITT, JOHN ALFRED, Onslow co., N. C.; b. Richland Farm Onslow Co., N. C., Feb. 1, 1829; son of John Alfred; d. Aug. 4, 1864, of a wound received four days before in front of Atlanta, Ga., while under Joseph E. Johnston. Matriculated 1847 and remained one year. He removed to Alabama and was living in Talladega, and planting when the war broke out. He was Captain in the Fifty-eighth Alabama Volunteers, Bates' Brigade, at the time of his death. He had been present at Chickamauga, and participated in other battles of that campaign. Before leaving North Carolina, he was Colonel on the staff of Governor Thomas Bragg. He was of all men devoted to truth and honor. His courage was that of a manly Christian, and based on the immutable substratum of morality. Gen. D. H. Hill said that he was making a very fine display of genuine courage at the time he was killed. He left a widow (Miss Eliza D. Markham, of Dallas County, Alabama) and one daughter at the time of his death. A

posthumous son was born four months later. Except in the discharge of the duties of citizenship, his life was uneventful, noiseless, but loyal to duty, alike to God and man.—*By James Battle Averitt, Upper Marlborough, Md.*

COOPER, THOMAS WATSON, Bertie Co., N. C.; b. March 18, 1841, son of Joseph and Mary Watson, d. at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863. Graduated, class 1860, with second distinction. He volunteered as a private, and later became corporal in Company L, First North Carolina Volunteers. This regiment was disbanded in Richmond in November, 1861. Commissioned, February 23, 1862, First Lieutenant Company C, Eleventh Regiment North Carolina troops, Pettigrew's Brigade. He fought at Franklin, Va., October, 1862, and at White Hall, N. C., December, 1862, and was killed under Pettigrew during his charge up Cemetery Heights along with Pickett. He was a student of law; was not of robust health, and was rather given to melancholy. He was a boon companion at times. He was a great lover of poetry and of literature generally, and, in connection with his company officers, managed to keep quite a library with him until June, 1863. *A Phi.—By E. R. Outlaw, formerly Captain Co. C, 11th Reg't. N. C. T.*

FOOTMAN, RICHARD MORGAN, Kingstree, S. C.; b. September 21, 1841, son of Wm. C. and Maria H., d. June 30, 1862. Matriculated 1860; unmarried. Private Company K, Sixth S. C. Regiment, Capt. W. S. Brand, Col. John Bratton, Brig. Gen. R. H. Anderson. He was engaged in the battles of Williamsburg and Seven Pines. *A Di.*

GIBSON, WILLIAM HENRY, Concord, N. C.; b. June 2, 1837, d. at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863; class 1858; a farmer by profession; Second Lieutenant, June 14, 1863, Company C, in Lane's Brigade, A. P. Hill's Corps. He was at New Berne, Cedar Run, Seven Days, Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, Chancellorsville, first Fredericksburg and Gettysburg. He fell within twenty feet of the enemy's breastworks in Pickett's charge up Cemetery Heights. *A Di.—By James C. Gibson, Concord.*

GILL, BENJAMIN LLEWELLYN, Franklin Co., N. C.; b. in Franklinnow Vance Co., Feb. 20, 1834, son of Peter Gill, d. 1862. Class 1859, He taught near his home for a year, then removed to Monticello, Fla., where he taught until the war began. He volunteered and became

Second Lieutenant in the Fifth Florida Regiment. The regiment remained at Pensacola, Fla., until August, 1862, when it was ordered to join the Army of Northern Virginia. His command was with Lee's army when Harper's Ferry was captured, September 15. Falling ill, he was left at Charlestown, W. Va. He rapidly grew worse and died in about a week. He was noble and generous, firm and uncompromising in the performance of duty; an earnest, devoted Christian. *A Di.—By Mrs. D. S. Allen, Henderson.*

GILL, WILLIAM PETER, Franklin Co., N. C.; b. in Franklin, now Vance, Co., Oct. 17, 1842, son of Robert; d. at Malvern Hill, July 1, 1862. Matriculated Junior, 1860, and remained one year. He joined Company G, Thirteenth, afterwards Twenty-third, North Carolina Regiment, Captain Charles Blackwell. The regiment was sent to Yorktown and participated in the battle of the Wilderness, May 5, 1862. He was slightly wounded at Seven Pines and came home on a short furlough. He remained a day or two only and returned to take part in the seven days' fight around Richmond. He was promoted to a lieutenancy on the field. His regiment was in every battle and suffered terribly. Every field officer was either killed, wounded or disabled except himself. He led the regiment in the terrible charge on Malvern Hill, and fell shot through the body by a cannon ball. *A Di.—By Mrs. D. S. Allen, Henderson.*

GUNNELS, WILLIAM MARTIN, Laurens C. H., S. C.; b. April 19, 1841, eldest child of Dr. George and Jane R. He died in Marion County, Fla., November 29, 1866, directly from congestion of the brain, indirectly from wounds and prison life. Matriculated 1859; remained one year. It was his purpose to study medicine. Was corporal, then Lieutenant Company A, Third South Carolina Battalion, Kershaw's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps; severely wounded in the side 3d July, at Gettysburg. The surgeon of the Third Battalion, Dr. Baruch, remained in the hospital with him until he was able to be removed to Fortress Monroe. Thence he was taken to Johnson's Island, where he remained a prisoner of war until March, 1865. While in Virginia as a member of the State Guards, Company A, he was a great sufferer from the measles and was discharged—being notified by his attending physician that his left lung was much affected. In a month's time after coming home, troops were needed for the South Carolina coast below Charleston. A company was raised, his father

being made Captain. He thought his recovery sufficient to enable him to serve in the State, so he became a member of Company D, Third South Carolina Battalion. After a short while the battalion was ordered to Virginia, where he was elected First Lieutenant of Company D. A committee was appointed for the examination of applicants. The Chairman, Colonel Kennedy, highly complimented his proficiency by saying that he hoped to see him a General before the close of the war. He was in the battles of Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Cedar Mountain, and others; was sick when the army fought at Sharpsburg. He, with many other prisoners, received many favors in the way of clothing, Bibles, prayer-books, etc., from Miss Nannie Howard, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Cheeseborough, originally of Charleston, S. C., but then residing at the North. *A Di.—From his Father.*

HOLLIDAY, THOMAS CLIFTON, Aberdeen, Miss.; b. June 13, 1840, son of Col. John and Maria G., k. battle of the Wilderness, May 6, 1864; class of 1860. He studied and received license to practice law. Was First Lieutenant Company I, Eleventh Mississippi Regiment, 1861; Adjutant, 1862 and 1863; later was aide to Brig. Gen. Joseph Davis. He fought at Seven Pines, in the seven days' fight around Richmond, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Hill, Sharpsburg and Gettysburg. He was shot through the body while bearing a message across the field. He pressed on, delivered his message, reeled in his saddle and fell. *A Di.—By his Sister, Mrs. Maria S. Elkin.*

HOLT, WILLIAM MICHAEL, Lexington, N. C.; b. May 15, 1837, son of Dr. Wm. Raney and Louisa Hogan, d. June 16, 1862. Matriculated 1855; unmarried; a farmer. He volunteered in 1860 in the first company formed in Davidson County, and known as the "Lexington Wild Cats." This company went first to Garysburg, N. C., where it became Company I, Fourth North Carolina Regiment. At the reorganization in 1862, it became the Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Junius Daniel. Holt was commissioned Second Lieutenant Company I, May 14, 1861; First Lieutenant April 24, 1862. His first active service was on the Peninsula near Yorktown; he was also at Williamsburg and Seven Pines. After this battle he was taken sick and removed to Richmond for treatment. The disease developed into a very severe case of typhoid fever, from which he never recovered. He was a gallant soldier and a man of sterling worth. *A Di.*

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Salutatory.—This being the first copy of the MAGAZINE under the present staff of editors, we ask the kind indulgence of its readers and beg them to overlook its many shortcomings.

We have reason to congratulate ourselves upon the great success of our MAGAZINE under the lately retired staff of editors. It not only had a much larger circulation than ever before, but was larger and better in many respects. The present editors hope by hard work and strict performance of duty, to raise it to a higher standard still. To do this we need funds, and we sincerely hope that our former subscribers will renew their subscriptions. Every alumnus of the University, who has any love for his *alma mater*, should consider it his duty to aid us in putting before the public an organ which will not only comport with the dignity of our institution, but which will also be an honor to it.

The MAGAZINE as heretofore will contain three departments: first, *Literary*, which will always contain interesting biographical and historical sketches, as well as productions of the students and outside contributions; second, *Personal and College Record*, which will contain something to interest the student body as well as the public in general; third, *Editorial, Exchange and Book Reviews*—this department will tell of what our sister colleges are doing, note their periodicals, &c. We hope to get out six numbers during this collegiate year.

Politics.—With much pleasure do we announce that the members of the *Di. Society* by mutual consent have abolished "college politics." Nobody but those who have themselves mingled in college politics can realize the vast amount of good which this step will

bring about. For years there has been the greatest amount of wrangling between the so-called political parties of the University, not only causing a great amount of enmity, but during elections all studying was temporarily abandoned. According to the present arrangement, an officer—especially a high officer in society—is elected strictly on merit, and according to the stipulations drawn up by the parties, the so-called "voting" is strictly prohibited. In consequence of the above step, the members take more interest in the society and always get the "right man in the right place." It is sincerely hoped that the *Phi. Society* will profit by the action of her sister, the *Di.*, and also abolish all forms of politics.

Schools and Colleges.—From all accounts the schools and colleges of North Carolina have opened this year with a larger attendance than ever before. This is a good sign. It shows that the good people of our State have at last come to the wise conclusion that education is necessary to success in life. (Of course there are exceptions to this rule.) We have an increase ourselves this year and we hope the day is not far distant when the University will have on its roll as many students as it did in *ante-bellum* days.

Johns Hopkins.—Everybody was startled sometime ago when they saw the announcement that this University had suffered severe losses and its future was not the brightest. It is true that it lost over \$1,000,000 by a shrinkage of B. O. Railroad stocks, but it has still left \$1,750,000. With the interest of this, and with voluntary gifts from Baltimore people, it is still in no danger of closing its doors. It would be sad indeed if this grand seat of learning, which stands among the first in America, should fall.

Gymnasium.—The new apparatus for the gymnasium has arrived and has been put up. Mr. Lacy L. Little, '89, who has been taking a special course in gymnastics at the Springfield Training school, is also here and is now giving instruction. This supplies a long felt want. All the universities in the North as well as many in the South have well equipped gymnasiums and good instructors. Especially in this respect have the Southern colleges been behind their Northern sisters.

We understand (and from good authority), that not only has there been less sickness since the introduction of athletics in the Northern colleges, but also students have stood better in their studies. It stands to reason that a healthy, well exercised body is capable of more study than those which are weak from want of exercise. Mr. Little's instruction is thorough, and those who go into it with a vim will no doubt be highly improved physically.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Best Amateur Athletic Records.—The following table of best records, English and American, will be of interest to our readers. It has been condensed from the N. Y. *Evening Post*, but with additions bringing it up to date:

<i>Event.</i>	<i>Best Record.</i>
100 yards dash.....	10 sec.
125 " "	12 2-5 sec.
150 " "	14 4-5 sec.
200 " "	19 3-5 sec.*
220 " "	21 4-5 sec.
300 " "	31 3-8 sec.
440 " run.....	47 3-4 sec.
Half-mile "	1 min. 54 2-5 sec.
One " "	4 min. 18 2-5 sec.
Two " "	9 min. 17 2-5 sec.
Three " "	15 min. 11 1-5 sec.
Four " "	20 min. 25 4-5 sec.
Five " "	25 min. 7 4-5 sec.
120 yds. hurdle-race, over 10 hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high.....	16 sec.
220 yds. hurdle-race, over 10 hurdles, 2 ft. 6 in. high.....	26 2-5 sec.
One mile walk.....	6 min. 29 3-5 sec.

Three miles walk	21 min. 9 1-5 sec.
Running high jump.....	6 ft. 4 in.
Running broad jump.....	23 ft. 3 in.
Pole vaulting	11 ft. 7 in.
Throwing 56-lb. weight, from 7-foot circle.....	30 ft. 1 in.
Putting 16-lb. shot.....	45 ft. 2 in.
Throwing 16-lb. hammer from 7-foot circle.....	132 ft. 9 in.
One mile bicycle race....	2 min- 29 3-5 sec.†
Two miles bicycle race ..	5 min. 21 3-5 sec.

THE election of Hon. Seth Low to the presidency of Columbia seems to be considered an admirable choice. He was graduated there in 1870, has been Mayor of Brooklyn, is a man of high culture, an orator, and possessed of rare executive ability.

MOST of the colleges have been having the annual field-day sports of their athletic associations. Such contests are always interesting, and of no small advantage to the students who take part in them. Can we not have something of the kind here?

*Made by E. H. Pelling, October, 1889, with gale of wind at his back.

†Meyers's 2 min. 13 sec. was made down hill, aided by a gale of wind, and is not a record.

THE negroes in Northern colleges are having abundant success. At Harvard, last June, two of the Boylston prizes were taken by negro students; and C. G. Morgan, a negro, has been elected class orator by the present Senior class. At Cornell, also, C. C. Cook, a negro, was elected by the Seniors as their prize orator, but he has declined the honor.

THE great foot-ball teams have not yet met each other in their annual contests. Thus far they have been playing with teams from the smaller colleges,—and have “played with” them, too, though not so easily as in

former years. Championship games will be played by Harvard and Princeton at Cambridge November 16th; by Harvard and Yale at Springfield November 23d, and by Yale and Princeton at the Berkeley Oval, New York, November 28th. Yale’s record at foot-ball, beginning with 1883 and including games played up to October 25, 1889, is as follows: Games played, 62; games won, 61; games lost, 1; points made by Yale team, 3,397; points made by opponents, 54. Last year the score was: Points won, 698; points lost, 0.

EXCHANGES.

THE lost books of Euclid are said to have been found in India. This is distressing news to the boys who have to study him, and think there are too many books of his now in existence.—*Utica Herald*.

THE *Muhlenburg* is one of our handsomest as well as most interesting exchanges. The September number contains “Some Essentials to a Successful College Course,” an excellent article, giving much good advice to those attending college.

THE September number of the *North Carolina Teacher* contains a short but interesting account of the teachers’ tour abroad. We copy the following announcement from it: “The *North Carolina Teacher* proposes to give its readers a full report of this memorable tour, and the events of each day will comprise a chapter in the volume, and each chapter will be written by different teachers in the party in their most entertaining and chatty style, setting forth all those little special incidents which are of peculiar inter-

est to our people.” We sincerely hope Professor Winston will add one or more chapters to this volume.

TEN Sisters of the Holy Cross left Notre Dame, Indiana, for Bengal, where they enter the missionary field.—*Notre Dame Scholastic*.

Fisk Herald is always welcome and received with much pleasure. We congratulate Bro. Sherrod upon the able manner in which it is edited. The September number is a good one. It contains articles of much interest to all.

THE *Guilford Collegian* for September has in it one of Judge Dick’s articles, entitled “How Little We Know.” This gentleman, who is a graduate of the University, is one of North Carolina’s ablest writers, and the people hail his articles with much delight. He contributes quite regularly to the *Guilford Collegian*.

THE *Weekly Asheville Citizen* of September 29 contains an account of the search

and finding of the body of Dr. Elisha Mitchell, who lost his life while making researches on the mountain which now bears his name. The article is written by Major T. C. Westall, who, with "Big Tom Wilson" and three others, were successful in finding the body. Seven or eight days after his disappearance, his body was found in a pool of water thirteen feet deep and as clear as a crystal. The article is headed in the *Citizen*, "A Chapter of Heretofore Unwritten History."

[The following interesting review of the Centennial Catalogue of the University was written especially for and contributed to the MAGAZINE by Dr. Stephen B. Weeks.]

CENTENNIAL CATALOGUE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.—This is the largest volume ever issued by or about the University. The Historical Sketch by Doctor Battle fills 63 pages. Pages 65 to 243 give us the names of all the trustees, professors, students and honorary graduates of our *alma mater*. The date of appointment and retirement of trustees is given, but nothing more. The same is done with members of Faculty. This the writer considers a serious defect. It would be a matter of interest and value as well if we had a short history of each man who has filled a chair here, both before and after his appointment. The "Catalogue of Students, 1795 to 1889," fills 155 pages. It begins with Benjamin Franklin Abernathy and ends with William Hamilton Young. These are the extremes of 5,422 students, embracing men in all the private and public walks of life, from the plain farmer and humble clerk to President of the United States. These names are distributed through the alphabet as follows: In A, 187; B, 565; C, 379; D, 210; E, 102; F, 156; G, 261; H, 555; I, 14; J, 204; K, 82; L, 235; M, 586 (231 Mcs); N, 84; O, 40; P, 270; Q, 5; R, 238; S, 513; T, 205; U, 5; V, 25; W, 468; Y, 33. The most common name is *Jones*, for 81 of our matriculates have lived under that title. *Smith* is not far behind with 74 followers, and *Williams* comes

in third with 70. I find that there are 28 surnames with more than twenty representatives; they are frequently from different sections of the country and belong, in many cases, to totally unrelated families. The name Webb has 20 representatives; Whitaker, 21; Haywood, 22; Wilson, 22; Ruffin, 23; Alston, 24; Harris(s), 24; Burton, 25; Hall, 26; Martin, 26; Bryan, 27; Henderson, 27; Lewis, 27; Brown, 28; Long, 28; Green, 31; Graham, 32; Whitfield, 34; Johnston, 36; Battle, 37; Davis, 37; Taylor, 41; Thompson, 42; Hill, 46; Moore, 50. The names of the present Faculty are well represented in the student body. There are 37 Battles; 6 Mangums; 13 Winstons; 1 Venable; 16 Holmes; 8 Mannings; 1 Hume; 18 Alexanders, and 5 Cains. In regard to individual names we find that four matriculates have had the name of Nathan B. Whitfield. When variations in the middle name are allowed we find ten persons going from James A. to James T. Smith and ten from John B. to John T. Williams. Strange to say, there is not a single plain John Smith in the lot. The name William Williams seems odd, but it had nine (9) owners, beginning with plain William Williams, who matriculated in 1809 and is now "dead," and ending with William W. Williams in 1886. The longest names as printed are Leonidas Napoleon Bonaparte Hayley and Matthias Brickell Dickerson Palmer; the shortest, B. A. Pope. The plan of the catalogue explains itself. Immediately after each name is placed the town or county from which the owner came to the University; then his degree, with the year of graduation, or, in the case of non-graduation, the years of entrance and departure, then his occupation, honors, &c., and his last known address, if different from the first given. The University is chiefly indebted to Mrs. C. P. Spencer for the Catalogue. She has been employed several years upon it, has written hundreds of letters and has encountered those difficulties which only the compilers of similar catalogues can appreciate. Such work is very necessary and valuable, but in 'most

instances is a thankless task. Prof. Eben Alexander read the proofs, and owing to his great care the volume is almost entirely free from typographical errors. Of errors in statement it is unfortunately not so free; but it is as correct as could be expected in a first edition. By some oversight many of the latest researches made for the Philanthropic Society, and published in its Register in 1887, are omitted; the old errors of the 1852 edition being repeated. There are pictures of all the buildings except Person Hall, including interior views of the Society Halls and Library. It would have been well had a plan of the campus and buildings been added. President Battle says concerning his "Sketches," they are not intended as a "grand history and for the public, but chiefly for the gratification of the students old and new."

His task was somewhat difficult. An excellent sketch of the University was published this year by Dr. Chas. Lee Smith in his "History of Education in North Carolina." He had to a great extent swept the field. Doctor Battle had to go over the same ground. The latter has produced a series of sketches of things and men in early North Carolina that is intensely interesting. It is written in his rapid, touch-and-go style. He tells of the foundation laid for the University by the Convention of 1776 and of the men who were its founders. The manner of choosing the site is told in a graphic way, also the early struggles of the college. The gifts of such men as Person, Gerrard and Smith are chronicled and many biographical notes concerning these old-time worthies are given, yet without going into the details and tediousness of a formal biography. In the same way Doctor Battle goes over the tablets in the Memorial Hall and gives us a series of "notes about the professors." These sketches should be read along with Doctor Smith's valuable sketch. Each supplements the other. Doctor Battle's work is more biographical and fragmentary; it will be more pleasing to the alumni. Doctor Smith's keeps the main subject more in the fore-

ground and will be more suitable for the general reader.

A study of the list of honorary degrees given will furnish food for reflection. The University has been conferring these degrees for 90 years. In that time they have made 70 preachers happy by the title of D. D.; 76 persons have been made to rejoice over a LL. D.; 60 A. M.'s have been given; 3 A. B.'s; 1 M. L.; 5 Ph. D.'s, one more than the whole number conferred "in course" (!) and 3 Doctors of Literature. The D. D.'s and LL. D.'s average less than one a year for the whole time, but since 1877 the mill has gone more rapidly, turning out 29 D. D.'s, and 46 LL. D.'s. The degree-conferring power has been extended so widely in America that an honorary degree, and in too many instances an academic degree, means nothing or "less than nothing and vanity." The tendency is too directly towards honoring with academic laurels the winning candidate in the last State election. A national conference of scholars, on whose recommendation honorary degrees could alone be conferred, is a "consummation devoutly to be wished;" but as this is a thing of the distant future, let the alumni of an institution protest against the cheapening of their own diplomas by this kind of "watering" and we shall soon see a change for the better. As for our University, it is the earnest hope of the writer that the day may soon come when we, like the University of Virginia, may write over our portals: "*No honorary degrees conferred by this institution.*" S. B. WEEKS.

THE *Durham Globe*, Edward A. Oldham, editor, gave excellent accounts of Sam Jones's sermons, etc. Anyone can get copies of the paper, which is an eight-page weekly, by sending five cents to the editor.

THE *National Magazine* is the name of a new literary venture in Chicago, which began with the October number. It is published under the auspices of the new National University, which opened October 1, and is its organ. The first number contains

articles on literary, educational and scientific subjects, and a prospectus of the University, which is said to be modelled after the London University, and has extensive non-resident courses, teaching many subjects by mail. Published at 182 Clark St., Chicago.

CLIPPINGS.

First Suspender Button: "I'm tired of holding up these trousers."

Second Suspender Button: "Come off."—*Ex.*

School Teacher: "Edward, give me the definition of excavate."

Edward: "Excavate, to hollow out."

School Teacher: "Give me a sentence containing the word."

Edward: "I hit Bill and he excavated."

We were seated in the hammock,
It was sometime after dark;
And the silence grew still longer
After each subdued remark.

With my head upon her shoulder,
And my arms about her neck,
Soon I whispered, growing bolder,
"Do you love me, darling Rose?"

Were her accents low to equal
All my heart had dared to hope?
Ah! I never knew the sequel,
For her brother cut the rope.—*Ex.*

As the bathing season at the summer resorts neareth a finale, the gay damsel will retreat to "clothes" quarters.—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

WE thank Messrs. Putnam & Sons for *Monopolies and the People*, by Chas. Whitney Baker, C. E. This is a complete treatise on the great trusts and monopolies which are enriching a few at the expense of the many and tending to undermine our government. He treats of "Monopolies of Mineral Wealth," "Transportation," "Municipal

Monopolies," "Monopolies in Trade," etc. The book is based on principles of Political Science, and, in short, is a treatise on Political Economy. The author, among other things, says one way to avoid competition is "to remove the heavy tariff on imported goods, and in that way make more competitors."

ALUMNI AND OTHER PERSONALS.

As the *chef* of this editorial *café*, we would mildly suggest that, if the viands served do not prove entirely digestible for some, we are not responsible for the unwholesomeness of the diet, or the unsoundness of their diges-

tive organs, and in case a remedy should be needed, that they should apply to the Business Manager, who, as wielder of the "Editorial Staff," has kindly consented to prescribe for such diseased functions.

PROF. JAMES LEE LOVE, '83, who was awarded a fellowship at Harvard University, has gone there to pursue advanced studies. All success to Professor Love, who won the esteem and respect of all his pupils, who now cordially unite in extending to him their good wishes.

B. C. McIVER, '85, has been elected Superintendent of the Fayetteville Graded School, and has for his assistant E. R. McKethan, '90. With such an able corps of teachers, the school will be an assured success.

G. B. PATTERSON, '86 ("Big Pat, the quill-driver"), is on the Hill, reading law under Dr. Manning.

P. B. MANNING, '86; C. Dockery, '87; O. D. Batchelor, '88; W. B. Ricks, '88; June Parker, '89; M. W. Egerton, '89, and H. N. Pharr obtained their licenses to practice law at the recent examination of the Supreme Court.

HAYWOOD PARKER, '87, has obtained a professorship at Bingham's School. Ebo has taken on a few more pounds of dignity, and, withal, makes a model pedagogue.

W. M. LITTLE, valedictorian, '88, has obtained a position at the Cape Fear Academy, Wilmington, N. C. He also has a night-school for young men. Bill has a good position and will do well.

ST. CLAIR HESTER, '88, has been elected Librarian, at which post he is now serving.

THOMAS J. ESKRIDGE, '88, has entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church and has joined the Holston Conference. His sermons are reported by a very intelligent hearer to be very fine.

W. J. B. DALE, '88, is teaching, and true to his instinct, which has decidedly a feminine tendency, has selected as his location a town with the euphonious name, Lizzie. Good for W. J. B.

J. S. HILL, '89, has a flourishing school

for both sexes at Faison. We hear that Sprunt devotes his spare time to Lucille.

C. G. CATES, '89, has entered the arena of life as pedagogue at Nelson, where, we have no doubt, his native talents will soon enable him to distinguish himself.

THERE are one hundred and ninety students on the Hill, making a larger number in attendance thus early in the session than the University has had since the reopening.

FRANK PARKER, '89, has become a typical "knight of the road," and represents the interests of an enterprising Richmond firm. "Mike" has grown a mustache and developed into quite a man of the world since his departure from college.

LACY LITTLE, '89, who, during the summer months, took a course in gymnastics under an able instructor in Springfield, Mass., has been elected by the Y. M. C. A. "Gymnasium Director," and has entered upon an elaborate course of instruction. The exercise is calculated to comprehend every muscle, to which fact your "local tenens" can attest with "tearful voice," for he has been there.

S. C. BRAGAW, '90, is teaching the juvenile idea target practice in Pollocksville, Jones County, where he rejoices in the possession of a prosperous mixed school.

"*Les trois immortels*," Charles, Windy and Paulus, who, while here, strenuously endeavored to emulate the worthy example of "the father of his country," are now separated, and we fondly hope that the encouragement they received while here from each other to persevere in their noble efforts will never fail them, and that they will now let their "conversation be yea, yea, and nay, nay."

S. M. BLOUNT, '90, is *studying* (?) law in Washington, N. C. Our Senior class lost one of its most brilliant ornaments, and the foot-ball team a good player, when Sam did not return.

R. G. VAUGHN ("Mr. Varnes"), '90, is at Bryant & Stratton's Business College, in Baltimore, taking a special course in banking. His work being not very burdensome, it is said he now uses his mirror more than ever.

A. S. WILLIAMS, '91, has gone to the University of Virginia, to pursue his studies in Latin, English, etc. Windy intends to make the study of Latin composition and telling fish stories a specialty.

RUSSELL BELLAMY, '91 (?), of literary fame, is taking a course in medicine at Davidson College. Bill Caldwell is contemplating a removal to Davidson, so as to reap the benefit of Buss' excellent instruction in Latin, and also to take private lessons in foot-ball playing, in which game we learn Buss has lately become proficient.

PAUL BRANCH, '92 ("lazy man, '89), is clerking in his father's bank in Wilson. We suppose, from this, that he has learned enough math. to be able to count, at least.

THE Sophomore's song is a joyous song,
With the Freshman's there's naught to blame;
The Peacock has no song at all,
But he gets there just the same.

G. E. BUTLER, '91, has risen to the dignity of principal of Salem High School, at Huntley, Sampson County, N. C. George will no doubt make a good professor, and we lose him with much regret and wish him the greatest success.

C. O. H. LAUGHINGHOUSE, '92, is reading medicine under the excellent supervision of his grandfather, Dr. O. Hagan. We learn that, from the precocity of his intellect, he has already been dubbed M. D., at least by the periodicals.

ENGLISH PROF. (to Freshmen on examination): "Write ten lines on the Elizabethan Age."

Raleigh Fresh. (to neighbor): "Say, old man, how old was Elizabeth, anyhow?"

HENRY JOHNSON and Gaston Battle were appointed marshals at the recent State Fair. We congratulate the Chief Marshal on his happy selection.

HENRY JOHNSON and V. S. Bryant, who have been absent a year, we are glad to say have returned and resumed their studies with the present Senior class, in which they will graduate.

FRESHMAN (looking over field of corn from which the fodder has been pulled) to Senior: "Say, old man, what kind of a country is this?"

Senior (with dignity): "Nothing at all remarkable in it that I can see, sir. Why?"

Fresh.: "Because this is the first time I ever saw corn grow without blades."

Senior with disgust, constructs an analogy between the verdancy of the corn and the Freshman.

UNIVERSITY RECORD.

It was with a great deal of pleasure and gratification that we noted the healthy tone of satisfaction that pervaded North Carolina at the announcement of the election of Prof. Wm. Cain to the chair of Mathematics in the University. The high tributes which

have been paid him by the periodicals of both his own and other States, attest his popularity and eminent qualifications for the position. His ability as a mathematician is unquestioned. We quote from the *News and Observer*: "Major John F. Thomas, for-

merly Superintendent of the Citadel Academy [at which school Major Cain held a professorship for six years], speaks in terms of unmeasured praise concerning Major Cain. He said: "I consider Major Cain's leaving a distinct loss to the Citadel. He was the ablest professor there. He has mastered mathematics pure and applied and brought it down to the last analysis. He is a civil engineer of exceptional skill, and I doubt if there is to-day a more thorough engineer or mathematician in the South. He is certainly in complete accord with modern thought on the subject of mathematics and engineering. Major Cain is a man, too, of high personal character. My intimate association with him has given me respect and admiration for his character and pre-eminent ability." It is with great pride that we see such high eulogiums and hearty recommendations paid to Professor Cain.

The Shakspeare Club.—The first meeting of the Shakspeare Club was held in Dr. Battle's lecture-room on Wednesday evening, September 25th, Dr. Thomas Hume presiding.

The officers for the ensuing term were elected: President, Dr. Thomas Hume; Vice-President, Professor George T. Winston; Secretary, Henry Johnston; Treasurer, Alexander McIver. Dr. Alexander, Messrs. St. Clair Hester and V. S. Bryant, with the officers, constitute the Executive Committee.

Dr. Hume announced the play for the evening: *Henry VI*, Part I.

Dr. Weeks presented a paper on the study of the character of Joan of Arc, with a comparison of Shakspeare's estimate of the Maid in this play, with Schiller's in his *Jungfrau von Orleans*. The estimate is unworthy of Shakspeare.

Mr. Hester read a paper on the "Authorship of the Play;" gave the authorities favoring the Shaksperian authorship and those against it; contended that in only two of the scenes do we see any trace of the master's pen.

Dr. Hume: The play is not his, strictly

speaking; Greene probably had a hand in writing it, and probably Marlowe. The facts do not follow the Holinshed Chronicles, as do most of his historical plays. In its lack of composition and unity, and its ostentation of style, it is not his. Very likely it was an old play, belonging to the repertory of the theatre, which, in his apprentice days, he was persuaded to remodel, for we have glimpses of him throughout.

The Club then adjourned.

N. C. Historical Society.—The first meeting of the N. C. Historical Society for the session 1889-'90 was held September 19. There was a large attendance. Dr. Stephen B. Weeks read the only paper. It was a "History of Books, Newspapers and Printing in North Carolina during the Eighteenth Century." It was a paper most valuable, both as an historical and literary production, and fills a long-felt want in North Carolina history. The Historical Society has a full roll, and has every prospect for a brilliant future.

Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society.—Forty-sixth meeting.

September 17, 1889. Prof. J. A. Holmes presided. The following papers were presented:

1st. *On Arkose.*—Prof. Holmes presented a short paper on the origin of Arkose deposits, and their distribution in the Triassic, Potomac and Appomattox formations in North Carolina and Virginia, and in other geological formations in different countries.

2d. *The Toronto Meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.*—Professor Gore gave an outline of the business transacted at this meeting.

3d. *A Sketch of the Life and Work of Paracelsus.*—In this paper, Dr. Venable discussed the main events in the career of Paracelsus, defending him from much of the abuse of his enemies and the accusations of later days. The sketch is to be concluded at the next meeting.

The Secretary reported many additional exchanges and large accessions to the library.

Forty-seventh Meeting. October 8, 1889. The Society was called to order by Professor Holmes.

1st. The first paper presented was a continuation of the *Sketch of the Life and Work of Paracelsus*, by Dr. Venable

2d. *On Pasteur's Work in Connection with Hydrophobia*.—Mr. V. S. Bryant read extracts from letters by Professor Huxley and others, published in *Science*, concerning the great work done by Pasteur in the way of prevention and treatment of hydrophobia.

3d. *Corrosion and Fouling of Iron Ships*.—Mr. Gaston Battle gave in this paper an abstract of the address of Prof. V. B. Lewes before the Institution of Naval Architects. The causes of corrosion and fouling were discussed, and the present condition of the question of preventive compositions given.

4th. Professor Holmes exhibited a number of early maps of the Carolinas, with explanations and remarks.

The Vice-President announced that the Society had lost by death during the past year the following members: Prof. R. H. Graves, Eugene Morehead, Esq., Rev. Dr. Charles Phillips and Benoni Thorp.

Arrangements had been made for a biographical sketch of Professor Graves by Prof. Geo. T. Winston, and also one of Dr. Phillips by Col. W. J. Martin. In Mr. Morehead, the Society had lost a valued and helpful friend, but as his life had not been given to scientific pursuits, no sketch would be given in the Journal.

Mr. St. Clair Hester read a biography of Mr. Thorp, which will be printed in the Journal.

The Society rose as a token of respect for the dead.

The Secretary reported one new exchange and seventy-one additional pamphlets and books received.

Professor Graves.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,
FACULTY ROOMS, Oct. 17, 1889.

The Faculty of the University wish to express their deep sorrow over the death of

their colleague, Prof. R. H. Graves. During a professorship of fourteen years, he endeared himself to us not only by his rare intellectual gifts, and his active, faithful and conscientious labors as a teacher, but also in a high degree by his sterling character and his exceptional qualities of heart. We remember him as one whose companionship brought only pleasure, and whose labors in the class-room achieved the best results.

In his death a career of eminent promise has been closed, and a friend whom we loved and esteemed has been taken away.

Our heartfelt sorrow is with his bereaved family.

WALTER D. TOY,
Secretary of the Faculty.

HALL OF THE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY,
September 5, 1889.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst Prof. Ralph Henry Graves; therefore be it

Resolved, 1st, That in the death of Professor Graves, the students of the University have lost a kind friend and able instructor.

2d, That while we bow in submission to His will who doeth all things well, we sensibly feel the great loss which we have sustained.

3d, That, in the death of Professor Graves, the State of North Carolina has lost a man distinguished in every branch of learning.

4th, That we extend our earnest sympathies to the bereaved family in this their sore affliction.

5th, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Professor Graves; that they be spread upon the minutes of the Philanthropic Society; that the hall be draped in mourning for thirty days.

F. H. BATCHELOR,
B. F. TYSON,
GEO. RANSOM,

Committee.

Benoni Thorp.

HALL OF THE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY,
September 5, 1889.

We, the members of the Philanthropic So.

ciety, hearing with deep regret the sad and untimely death of our esteemed friend and brother Benoni Thorp, do resolve,

1st, That, in his death, the students of the University have lost a staunch friend, whom they esteemed and loved for his many good qualities.

2d, That the University has lost one of its most prominent young alumni.

3d, That the Philanthropic Society has lost one of its most faithful members and ardent supporters.

4th, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family in their sad bereavement.

5th, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Society; that a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother; that the hall be draped in mourning for thirty days.

F. H. BATCHELOR,

B. F. TYSON,

GEO. RANSOM,

Committee.

THE Phi. Society is indebted to Mrs. L. O'B. Branch, of Raleigh, for a handsome

likeness of Gen. Wm. A. Blount. General Blount was from Beaufort County, N. C. He served with distinction in the war of 1812, being several times promoted for conspicuous gallantry, and was appointed General at a very early age. He was a member of the General Assembly of North Carolina for four consecutive years, when his business engagements forced him positively to decline re-election. He then gave his whole time and attention to agricultural pursuits to which he was devoted. He was for several years a member of the Board of Internal Improvements. The establishment of common schools and a liberal endowment for the University were to him objects of great interest. He was appointed a Trustee in 1825, and was always its true friend and supporter. Intensely Southern in his feelings, he gave largely of his means to the Confederate cause. The son and grandson of General Blount were both members of the Phi. Society; his great-grandson is now at the University, and a member of the same Society.

C. & K.

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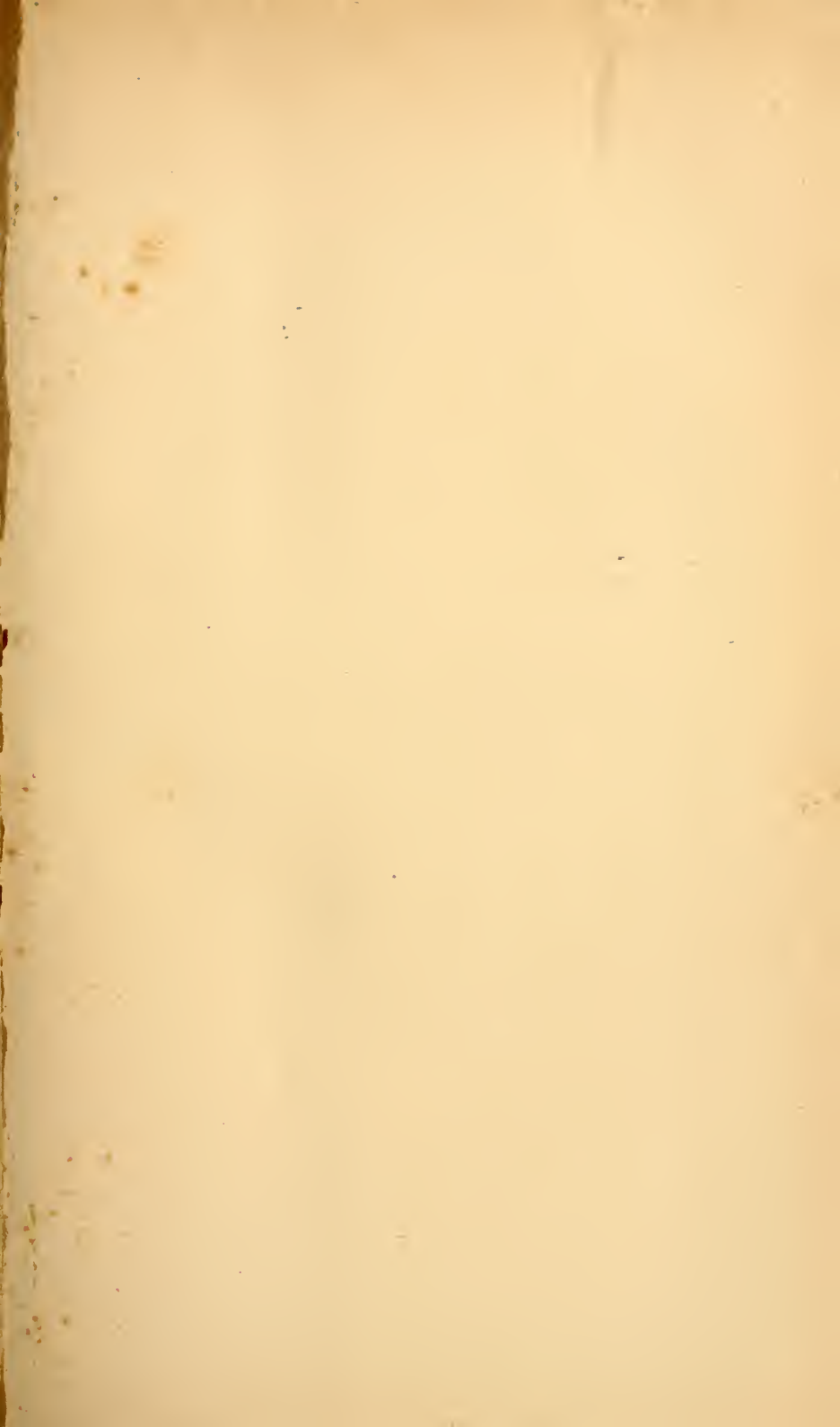
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PROVINCIAL REMINISCENCES—COL. BENJ. HILL.

COLONEL BENJAMIN HILL, of Bertie, as that precinct was originally created, married Sarah Latham, whose grandfather, an Englishman, had at first settled on Long Island, but afterward removed to the Province of North Carolina very early in the last century. Mr. Hill had three daughters, one of whom, Sarah, married Alexander McCulloch; another, Priscilla, Colonel Joseph Montford, and the third, Mary, Hon. John Campbell. From these marriages sprang quite a number of the best families in the State. As Colonel Benjamin Hill was the chief actor in the difficulties we are about to present, it may aid somewhat to a correct apprehension of the situation, to give a short statement of his relations to the public.

Colonel Hill's political record is as follows: He was not a professional man. In May, 1727, when thirty years old, he was appointed Justice of the Peace for Bertie; he was again a justice in 1732; he was a burgess from Bertie in 1737; he was

again a burgess from Bertie in 1742, and from Northampton (cut off from Bertie) in 1746. Gabriel Johnston, who was then Governor, prorogued the General Assembly from New Berne to meet at Wilmington on the 18th of November, 1746. It should be understood that for eighty years the General Assembly had met either at Edenton or at New Berne; that Wilmington was an average distance of two hundred miles from the Albemarle section; that there were many large streams to cross, and that the seasons were in that day very inclement. All these circumstances enhanced the difficulty, not to say danger, of attempting so long a journey at such a season. It is proper to state here that the province was divided into two counties, namely, Albemarle and Bath. The name county then signified merely a tract of country. Albemarle then constituted all the northern district, extending from the Atlantic by an eastern and western line, below what is now Tyrrell, and the rest was Bath. The burgesses, or lower house, were not chosen by counties, but by precincts erected within the two counties. At an early period of our history there were constituted within Albemarle five precincts and in Bath four. From the beginning, by law or by custom—acquiesced in almost from the time whereof the memory of man runs not to the contrary—precincts in Albemarle were allowed five burgesses each and those in Bath two; and this rule was extended to new precincts when created from time to time. When Johnston was appointed Governor, the aggregate number of representatives from the Albemarle precincts was thirty-one, and that of the precincts of Bath about twenty-two. The members from the northern, or Albemarle, section did not appear at Wilmington, while the Bath members did.

The Governor recognized this “rump” Assembly as legal; and the General Assembly so constituted, when not a fourth of the whole membership was present, proceeded to pass an act cutting down the representation of the Albemarle precincts to two, the same as those of Bath. By reference to the pream-

ble we may fairly infer that the act was drawn in the Governor's study, for it recites that the northern counties have assumed to themselves the privilege of choosing five persons to represent each precinct, without any law, or pretense of law. Such declaration seems absurd proceeding from an Assembly composed of burgesses, a majority of whom had been members for years past, when the northern precincts had five members, without offering the slightest form of protest or remonstrance; and the Governor, as we shall see later, disclaimed any responsibility for its acts, when he saw in what light it was received by the British authorities. The promoters evidently contemplated that the northern belt would resist by non-appearance, for the act provides that eight members could adjourn *die in diem*, and fourteen members and the Speaker should constitute a quorum. When writs were issued to elect new members, such writs following the terms of the new provision, the upper precincts to a man, headed and guided by Mr. Hill, voted as they had always done—for five members each. The act did not entirely repeal the former law touching the manner of electing the burgesses, styled the "Biennial Act," but only in the point of the *quantum* of representation. The Biennial Act provided that "if any scroll contained the names of more members than shall be lawful for the county to choose, such scroll shall be cast away as useless and void."

It was evidently anticipated that the northern counties would vote a scroll with five names, and it was expected, doubtless, that some ^{electors} would vote in accordance with the new law. The judges of election, however, received and counted the scrolls as voted.

When the new Assembly met, there were present about twenty-two members. The returns from Albemarle were declared by the General Assembly void, excepting the burrough of Edenton. An attempt was made to cause absent recognized members to be sent for, but failed. For eight

years this state of affairs continued. The inhabitants of the Albemarle district, conceiving themselves to be unjustly deprived of their lawful *quantum* of representatives, refused to appear at the musters, attend court, or pay taxes.*

Col. Saunders, the able and discriminating editor of the Colonial Records, adds also that they were in a state of defiance. A Moravian Bishop, writing contemporaneously of the state of affairs, says: "Criminals cannot be brought to justice; the citizens do not appear as jurors, and if a criminal court is held no one is present; if any one is imprisoned, the prison is broken open and the prisoners freed."

The Governor, in a letter to the Board of Trade, dated December, 1748, says: "The northern gentlemen declare loudly that they will obey no law until the fate of their charge against me shall have been decided, and that they will pay no taxes. Tho' they do not appear in arms, they are really in a state of civil rebellion."

Was it a mere *emeute*? a sudden outbreak? Far from it. The unanimity which presented itself all through the northern tier of precincts is the most exceptional instance of adherence to a hazardous combination to be found in all history. No Iscariot or Arnold appeared. Think of it! Had one voter only cast a ballot for two burgesses, it might have been treated as an acquiescence by the precinct where it was cast in the new law of representation, and as a surrender of the contest by such precinct. Why was this? We answer, because the people were fighting for a grand principle—not the mere idea advanced in 1775 denouncing taxation without representation, which was the pretext, if not the cause, of the War of the Revolution.

It was a grander doctrine that was brought forth: that they would not only have representation, but their full *quantum*, as

*They also refused to pay quit-rents at any other place than on the plantation. The leaders state this in a protest, saying that they do this "lest any unadvised person should misconstrue our words or actions."—(*Colonial Rec. IV*, p. 247.)

they conceived their rights. The "rump" Assembly failed to declare them in a state of insurrection; process of contempt was never resorted to, nor could a grand jury be found to find a bill for treason. The leaders were men of property, of the highest standing, and, doubtless, deplored a ~~state~~ ^{status} so universally inaugurated; they surely appreciated the counter-dangers of people loosed from the restraints of law, but concluded that the right contended for was well worth the hazard of concomitant risks. An *imperium in imperio* was maintained. Is it, then, going too far to say that this unarmed rebellion sowed the seeds of those grand claims which gave impetus to the revolution of 1775-'76, and which form the basis of free institutions?

So much for the rise of the rebellion. Let us now trace its progress and culmination. In doing so, we propose to demonstrate the falsity of our history in its not well-weighed praise of Gabriel Johnston's administration. In order to elucidate this more clearly, it is deemed best to take a ~~natural~~ ^{mental} and moral photograph of Governor Johnston. Before doing so, however, it should be observed that, during the seventy years of the Colony preceding the appointment of Governor Johnston, the right of representation of the Albemarle district had never been questioned by any of the Colonial authorities. The Colonists were content with the matter as it stood. Then came Governor Johnston, removed from the parlors of the aristocracy of England. Fancy may well suggest a gentleman of stately bearing, appareled in the natty costume of the period—cocked hat, wig, shirt-frills, gold knee and shoe-buckles, a swallow-tailed coat and brass buttons. But the "apparel oft proclaims the man," ^{though} it is to his intellectual and moral attributes that we must advert, to understand the bearing of the events of his administration. He was a scholar, and had contributed to the literature of Europe.

On arriving at the Cape Fear, he was welcomed in the hospitable manner of that section, which then, as now, carried

with it the highest essence of polite society. He became infatuated with the Cape Fear section and purchased lands in that region. Being only a scholar, and looking at affairs in the abstract, he conceived (what was probably a correct idea in the abstract), that there was an undue representation from the Albemarle district. This Scotch gentleman of erudite attainments and life-long polish, entertained strong convictions, was honest in them, and persistently adhered to them. A worthy subject, moral, religious, upright, he really wished to see the mental and moral condition of the people improved, and suggested philanthropic views to that effect to the General Assembly. He was possessed of theoretic, not to say Utopian schemes, and withal arrogant, pragmatic, without any real sympathy for the *mobile vulgus*; self-reliant, and thoroughly impressed with his ability to govern, and his adaptiveness to his new *role*; narrow-minded, the beau ideal of a Martinet.

His arrival was made the occasion of great rejoicing among the upper section of the province, especially by the bloods and politicians of the Cape Fear region. Doubtless salutes were fired, church bells rung, and a great ovation tendered him. In further fancy we may see this elegant, polished gentleman, this newly-arrived aristocratic Governor, leading some fair dame through the mazes of Roger de Coverly. This cold, haughty, stately Governor in his address, whilst advocating intellectual and moral development for the masses, did so with the chilling language of the philosopher, and failed to bring his laudable scheme to fruition. He was amongst the people, but not of them. He held aloof from contact with the great masses. They saw his presence, but longed in vain for his practical influence; and they could but feel that his glittering generalities were like "sending them ruffles when needing a shirt." Governor Johnston treated his cis-Atlantic folk as a mere fragment of the British nation. It is charitable to suppose that he had failed to study, at least thor-

oughly, the character, habits, situation, but above all the requirements, of his Colonists. He failed to grasp the complex status of the people he was commissioned to govern, and he never comprehended the peculiar phases of provincial life. Holding himself aloof from friendly association with the *oi polloi*, which alone entitles a ruler to be esteemed the *Parens Patriæ*, he could only form conclusions at second-hand. He had read, but without instruction, of that kindly intercourse by which monarchs like Peter the Great and Charles II had endeared themselves to the affections of the community. He looked upon the great majority of the settlers as a set of needy and róguish adventurers, and he doubtless cherished sentiments toward them which are expressed by the Latin poet :

“ *Procul, O ! procul este profani.* ”

His antecedents, his habits, his education, his social position, prevented him from appreciating the patriotic sentiment that—

“ A bold peasantry, their country’s pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied.”

Governor Johnston came to command, not to persuade ; to drive, not to coax. He remained in England some time after his appointment, and doubtless conceived his impressions of the Provincials from the character attributed to them in the official communications of his predecessors, of the hired missionaries, and of the haughty and sarcastic Randolph. He learned from these sources that the Colony was composed of pirates, convicts, outlaws, run-away debtors ; that they could neither be frightened nor cajoled ; that they held, and often proclaimed, ultra notions of liberty ; that they were rude, uncultivated, irreligious ; in a word, that this was the “dark corner of the earth.” Of course he recognized a sprinkling of educated gentlemen, and he could revel (in the library of Edward Mosely) in a surcease of his accentuated contempt for his subjects. Had he, as occasionally did Governor Bur-

rington, thrown off his trappings of pomp and power and mixed freely with the "copperas breeches," he would soon have realized how basely false were the representations made of them "at home." He perhaps would have discerned "some village Hampden," perhaps even "some mute inglorious Milton," only needing evolution into the realms of educated genius; he would have found lovely spinsters and charming Christian dames, "The Queens of the Forest resembling." He could not have found electric bells, or other fanciful annunciators, but he would have seen the latch-string on the outside; inside he would have met that most cordial but homely welcome, found most happily in perfection in the log cabin of the North Carolina pioneer. He would have witnessed a people struggling, after many discouraging failures, to build up in the New World their fortunes, loving their King but still more *Magna Charta*, the palladium of English liberty; industrious, religious and moral as could have been expected from their educational facilities. It was a grand country, and the inhabitants rightly felt that, in view of the sacrifices made, and to be made, in settling the country, they ought not to be burdened with the support of a priest, nor be forced to proclaim assent to prescribed religious dogmas as the prerequisites of full equality before the law. This scholarly Governor could also have learned to appreciate that every man was, heart and soul, an Englishman, that, though untranslatable, they cherished in its meaning the patriotic sentiment, "*Cælum, non animum, mutant qui trans mare currunt.*" But Governor Johnston failed to possess that highest attribute of true greatness, namely, a willingness to be convinced of the errors of preconception. His intellect was too narrow and his nature too dogmatic to rise to such a plane. Such, then, was the situation in the earlier part of Governor Johnston's administration.

For the benefit of the young, it may be stated that the General Assembly was composed of the Council, resembling

in its functions the United States Senate, and the House of Burgesses, which may be compared to the House of Representatives. The Council was appointed by the King and, with the Governor, constituted, as it were, his *alter ego*.

The idea of reducing the representatives may have been suggested to him by some of the political leaders of Bath. The administration began November 2, 1734. For twelve years the Governor allowed the representation as established to stand. The idea of reform, however, was so incurable in the Governor's mind, that in his comment on certain laws appended to his report to the Board of Trade, His Excellency observed of the election law then in force, "No precinct ought to be allowed more than two members." The suggestion is reiterated in his report to the Board of Trade, 15th October, 1736, and again 29th November, 1736. In the last he suggests that the law be repealed. It should not be lost sight of that the Biennial Act, as it was called, was, so far as representation was concerned, merely in affirmance of previous laws or customs, and hence its repeal by the King was not construed as affecting the ratio of representation. The Colonial Records do not furnish us with an address of His Excellency at the November session, 1746, touching the ratio of representation, but we find the entering wedge at the previous session in the address then delivered and the response of the Assembly, then composed of a mere handful, and nearly all of them Southern members. The Governor in his address exhibits considerable spleen, charging that business was obstructed by the Albemarle burgesses, "always united and under the direction of some sorry pedagogue."

The message indicates that His Excellency was moved partially to disfranchise the northern belt, from additional consideration growing out of their persistent refusals to pay quit-rents on the land. The previous reticence of the Governor should be emphasized, in connection with his subsequent criticism, as tending to show that he was deliberately keeping his

except

true reason in the background, and thus playing a fast and loose game with the Bath representatives. This would have passed for able diplomacy had not the Governor indulged in venting his ill feeling, when the expression of it could not advance his policy. Did the lower section see the point? They had no practical advantage to gain by the reduction, as the interest of both were the same, and, although in a minority, the politicians of Cape Fear had always "ruled the Roast"—Swann having been elected Speaker for many years successively, and without opposition. All the officers, too, were chosen from the south. As put by Col. Saunders in his prefatory notes, Gov. Johnston was evidently acting in this matter by indirection, for his Royal Master, touching the payment of quit-rents. This is shown by the circumstance that for years after the idea of reducing representation was first broached by him in his report, its discussion was ignored and then sprang up and was carried through, not because of the real or supposed injustice of the former custom, but because these northern members, "led by a pettifogger," presented an unbroken phalanx and, constituting a majority, controlled the action of the Assembly. The gauntlet was thrown down, the ultimatum proclaimed that each of the northern precincts must yield its representation or be unrepresented. Did they yield? No, indeed. At this juncture, as happens in all great crises, a man was found, Benjamin Hill, who was equal to the emergency—a Danton without his faults. He gave direction to the public sentiment of Albemarle. He not only shaped it; he solidified it. Every man was induced to stand to his colors. We have seen how the programme was carried out. During those eight years no attempt was made by the Governor to accommodate those unhappy difficulties. His Excellency seemed more inclined to rasp the absent and compliment his "rump" Assembly. But whilst the adroit Governor was rolling the action of his "rump" Assembly in reducing the representation, "as a sweet morsel under his tongue," the members of the "rump" were called upon to levy taxes which

rested upon Bath alone, as Albemarle refused to pay a stiver. The inhabitants of the latter were a unit. Not a renegade appeared. Is there a parallel of such action in the history of the world? His Excellency was possessed with the strange infatuation that his government was getting along better without the northern representation, and his letter home explains the milk in the cocoanut, for he says that the Assembly had passed a satisfactory law for collecting quit-rents. This was three years after the representation was curtailed. The thing was evidently "becoming monotonous" to the "rump," as the Governor is induced to go out of his way to traduce the "absent brethren" and to laud the action of the Assembly, recommending patience and fortitude, and encouraging his adherents to expect a speedy, favorable determination from England. In the meantime the rebels were far from idle. Benjamin Hill, their leader, "joined teams" with McCulloch, Corbin and others, and three sets of charges were preferred in three different interests against His Excellency to the home authorities, and he was thereby subjected to an enflaming fire. With all the charges, except those of Hill's, we have nothing to do. Suffice it to say, that the charges pended for years.

McCulloch had asked Thomas Barker, of Edenton, a lawyer, for his assistance, but he declined through fear of Gov. Johnston. Hill was the only one who would assist him. Hill worked unceasingly to secure the removal of the Governor. He says that at one time an insurrection was contemplated. Barker was fearful that if he took part the Governor would revoke his license. McCulloch charges the Governor with having laid the foundation of the dispute, but the Governor disclaimed the charge, alleging that the Assembly had passed the obnoxious law of their own head. This duplicity, however, is exposed when we refer to the fact, already proved, that the Governor had suggested the passage of the act at the next previous session. Hill's charges were filed in 1748 or 1749. The petition is a bold, well-drawn document. The petitioners made two points :

1. That there was no quorum present when the obnoxious law was passed.

2. That it was passed by surprise, fraud and trickery.

The Board ordered depositions to be taken, and thereupon Barker recovered sufficient backbone to act. The validity of the act was referred to the Attorney and Solicitor General of England.

On December 1, 1750, he reported that, omitting any other considerations, "the act was passed by management, precipitation and surprise, when very few members were present, and seemed to be of such nature and tendency, and to have such effect and operation, that the Governor ought not to have assented to them." Thus was the engineer hoisted with his own petard. Desperate struggles were made to obtain a review and reversal of the adverse report, but all in vain. It was finally confirmed and the obnoxious law repealed on April 8, 1754.

In September, 1757, the Governor sees fit to sneer at the report. Soon after the decision, Mr. Rice, President of the Council, writes to the Board that the country "enjoys great quietness." Now, here we have the instance, the solitary one in history, of the government sustaining the rebels. As few philosophize, fewer still generalize. Doubtless the decision was regarded by the masses as sustaining the doctrine that there must be no taxation without due representation, and they illogically, though sincerely, thought, twenty years after, that the mother country was bound by a kind of equitable estoppel, or, at least, had promulgated a doctrine by which the Colonists fortified themselves in the pending contest. It may be added that two such distinguished citizens as the first John Baptiste Ashe and Nathaniel Rice, both of Bath, in a memorial to the Board of Trade, stated as the basis of the grievance alleged, that the representation of the precincts was a fixed, constituted fact.

At a later day we propose to furnish a proper contrasting of the administrations of Governors Burrington and Johnston.

W. H. Bailey.

For corrections cf. p. 143, this volume.

THE WORK AND INFLUENCE OF PARACELSUS.

ONE year after the discovery of America, there was born in the little Swiss town of Marie-Einsieddee, in the neighborhood of Zurich, one of the strangest and most wonderful characters of the Reformation times—a man whose enemies succeeded in fastening upon him malignant calumnies for four hundred years, and yet one who has exerted no small influence over human thought and progress to the present day. His name was Phillipus Aureolus Theophrastus Bombast von Hohenheim, and his patronymic he latinized, after the fashion of the day, into Paracelsus. His father was a physician of good family, and his mother a lady-superior of the neighboring hospital. It was a time when the minds of men were breaking loose from antiquated systems of thought and belief. All Europe was stirring with the revolt against hitherto accepted authorities in church and thought. Luther and Calvin were fighting their great battle against error and superstition. Copernicus was remodeling astronomy on his own system. Paracelsus was equally a reformer, and has been styled the Luther of Medicine.

Men who lived and played a prominent part in such times, when nation was divided against nation, and party strife ran high, were sure to incur the bitter enmity of their opponents. Moderation in opposing or abetting were equally unknown. Those who brought over to their views and bound to their persons a body of adherents secured a hearing of their side, at any rate, and subsequent history has done them no great injustice.

Paracelsus, however, was one of those characters of history which seem gifted with a wisdom and foresight far beyond their age, and yet are doomed to a lonely pathway. They seem to have neither power nor desire for attracting friends. As Paracelsus had few friends to defend him, his reputation

has been left to the tender mercy of his enemies, with scarcely one to refute the malignant charges of vice and drunkenness brought against him. In late years a defendant has now and then arisen, and I think we can claim a juster knowledge of him now, and a clearer insight into his views and beliefs than was possible in the earlier days.

His personal story is soon told. Beardless, with a singularly shaped head and peculiar voice, he was marked among men from the very beginning. His early youth was spent under the tutelage of his father, the physician, whom he greatly loved and revered. A man who has a good father, whose friend and companion he is, and who keeps the father-love through life, is not apt to go far wrong. He entered the University of Basel when sixteen, and afterwards studied under a famed alchemist, Johann Frithunius, from whom he acquired his bent for occultism.

The study of alchemy was followed up by prolonged travels through most of the known countries of the world. He was emphatically what we would call now-a-days a globe-trotter. He became a restless wanderer, and was unfitted for steady work or prolonged stay at one place. His wanderings extended to India and beyond, where he was taken prisoner by the Tartars, staying with these nomads from his twentieth to his twenty-eighth year. At Constantinople he met an adept, who, it was reported, presented him with the Philosopher's Stone. This alchemist (Frismosinus by name) held also the Universal Medicine, and was said to be still alive three hundred years later, a French traveler claiming to have seen him. Turning homewards, Paracelsus served as a surgeon for some time in the Austrian army while in Italy.

Wherever he went he sought to glean every scrap of knowledge possible from those with whom he came in contact. This was, in truth, the principal way of acquiring knowledge in an age when books were scarce. It was the same wise plan that Jefferson followed at a time when books were much more

plentiful. He collected information from high and low—the teamster that drove his cart and the inn-keeper with whom he lodged. All classes were called upon to yield contributions to his insatiable appetite for lore—physicians and alchemists, executioners, barbers, gypsies, midwives and fortune-tellers.

His travels lasted ten years, his support coming from occasional practice of his art as a physician, or lessons given in alchemy.

This wandering way of living was brought as a reproach against him. His reply shows much of the nature of the man. He writes in the "*Liber Paranum*,"* (one of his works on medicine): "I went in search of my art, often incurring danger of life. I have not been ashamed to learn that which seemed useful to me even from vagabonds, executioners and barbers. * * * The knowledge to which we are entitled is not confined within the limits of our own country, and does not run after us, but waits until we go in search of it. No one becomes a master of practical experience in his own house, neither will he find a teacher of the secrets of Nature in the corners of his room. He who wants to study the book of Nature, must wander with his feet over its leaves. Every part of the world represents a page in the book of Nature, and all the pages together form the book that contains her great revelations."

The remainder of his history may be hurried over, so far as my purposes are concerned, as my wish is mainly to defend him from some of the calumnies of his detractors, and to point out his influence upon modern thought.

In his thirty-fifth year he was chosen Professor of Medicine in the University of Basel. His striking originality and freedom of thought brought him many students, and of course the enmity of all his colleagues, who dared to teach nothing unless authority could be found for it in the pages of the old masters—

*In this and following quotations from the works of Paracelsus I have made use of the translations in Hartman's Paracelsus.

Galen, Avicenna, or Hippocrates. Whether their teachings could be reconciled with reason and truth did not trouble them. As Paracelsus was a high-tempered and intolerant man—intolerant of folly and blind subservience to mere books—his replies were not calculated to soothe or ease away the differences with his colleagues. His high temper led to his being driven from Basel, and forced once more to take up a wandering existence. Some pupils followed him, because of his brilliant talents and great attainments, but disappointed in their hopes of learning his secrets for their own ends, because of his reticence and taciturnity in such matters, they left him. One of them (Coporinus) abused him very heartily, but after the death of Paracelsus withdrew his slanders and professed to regret them bitterly.

According to the account of his contemporaries (and modern investigation seems to confirm it), Paracelsus met a violent death at the hands of his rivals and enemies in the town of Salzburg. There he lies buried at the present day. His life was a short one—just forty-eight years in all.

He has been accused of drunkenness, of impiety, of an attempt at entire subversion of the good old art of healing as practiced by Galen and Hippocrates; of pomposity and foolish boasting, of roughness and of charlatanism or trickery in the performance of his cures.

His constant activity as teacher, physician and author (writing one hundred and six books in some fifteen years), are sufficient proofs that, at least, his drinking did not impair his mental powers. That he was impious could not with justice be maintained by any one who had read his books. He supports his various doctrines and teachings by citations from the Bible. He writes that “you may seek your point of gravity in God, and put your trust into an honest, divine, sincere, pure and strong faith, and cling to it with your whole heart, soul, sense and thought, full of love and confidence.” That he attempted to subvert existing medical methods was true, and

he did revolutionize them, and, as one authority says, he exercised an influence for centuries after his death, and yet this authority spends a column in a rehash of the old accusations. I cannot believe that that man was merely a boaster who could write the following: "Remember that God has put a work upon us, consisting in our short-comings and diseases, to show to us that we have nothing to pride ourselves about, and that nothing comes within the reach of our full and perfect understanding; that we are far from knowing absolute truth, and that our own knowledge and power amount to very little indeed." He was an intense enemy of hypocrisy and cant in every form, as is every true man. As to his roughness, I like the clear, honest, straightforwardness with which he says, "I'm a rough man, born in a rough country: I have been brought up in pine woods, and I may have inherited some sense. That which seems to me polite and amiable may appear unpolished to another, and what seems silk in my eyes may be but home-spun to another.

To accuse him of trickery in his cures is but to blindly follow his maligners, refusing the recorded testimony of the times, and the evidence of the great effect of his life and works upon the art.

But I cannot take up time and space in investigating and disproving each of the many charges. It is far better to look at the work and influence of the man, and rest the case for him upon that.

Living at a time when one man could pursue successfully to their uttermost known limits many branches of knowledge, the life-work of Paracelsus was made diversified. His works, printed and in manuscript, covered many subjects: medicine, chemistry, botany, philosophy, natural philosophy, astronomy, astrology and magic. The first and the last mentioned subjects mainly engaged his attention, however. These works were one hundred and six in number. Most of them seem to have been dictated to his pupils, or were notes taken on his lec-

tures. Some he wrote out himself, though he is said to have greatly disliked writing. Like the other great reformer, Luther, he chose to use his mother language, the language of the people, wherever possible, instead of hiding his knowledge under monkish Latin. This was in itself a most important reform, and has aided in eliminating a great deal of the foolish and nonsensical from science. Nor was he fond of ambiguity of expression, such as renders useless most of the scientific works of the middle ages. He was short, concise and clear in his style, and his writings are marked by energy and enthusiasm. His main services lie, as has been stated, in the direction of medicine and speculative philosophy.

The art of medicine was at that time but a servile following in the steps of the Greek philosophers. Since the bright and efficient work of the Arabians in the four centuries ending with the twelfth, but little had been added to the earlier knowledge. Galen and Hippocrates were still the ruling stars in the firmament, and except by methods authorized by them the orthodox physician scarcely dared effect a cure. All disease, according to the prevalent idea, came from excess or deficiency in either bile, phlegm, or blood. To this Paracelsus opposed his own theory and system—which we know now to be correct—that each disease has its own definite existence, with definite cause and definite sequences, and must be antagonized by specific remedies. This was the inauguration of the modern method of combating disease. No progress was possible until this view of the nature of disease was adopted.

Paracelsus had many recipes for rare and potent medicines, his *Primum Eus Melissæ* or *Elixir of Life*, the *Primum Eus Sanguinis*, the *Alcahest*, the *Zanexton*, and the *Philosopher's stone*. His recipes and accounts of experiments were treasured up by the Rosicrucians, so much so that the whole order was by some regarded as merely a secret body of his disciples.

As to his specific medical discoveries, we find him applying the magnet in disease as some physicians apply electricity at

present. If there is value in it, credit must be given him as the first to make general use of it. As Lessing has proved, he anticipated Mesmer in his discovery of animal magnetism, or mesmerism, as it is called, as well as in these magnetic cures.

Paracelsus discusses the use of magnets as follows: "Our physicians have always had magnets at their disposal, but they did not pay much attention to them, because they did not know that they may be used for any other thing than to attract nails. Our doctors have ceased to learn anything from experience. * * * They have every day occasion to see magnets publicly and privately, and yet they continue to act as if no magnets were in existence. They complain of me because I do not follow the methods prescribed by the ancients; but why should I follow the ancients in things in which I know that they were wrong, and they could not know of things of which they had no experience? Whatever I know I have learned by my experience, and I, therefore, depend upon my own knowledge and not upon the ignorance of another." Paracelsus's ideal of a true physician was a high one. "All the learning in the world could not make a man a physician," he says, "unless he has the necessary talents, and is destined by Nature to be a physician—medical science may be acquired by learning, but medical wisdom is given by God."

The central feature of the system of Paracelsus was that all organic functions are caused by the activity of one universal principle, Life. This was to him a universal principle, while modern science looks upon the universe as, in the main, dead matter. Of course, Paracelsus mingled much of the foolish, much of the incomprehensible, with his science. It was the belief of his times, from which he could not wholly separate himself. Astrology, the influence of the planets, occultations and conjunctions were all called into play—but this belief in the malign or beneficial shining of the celestial bodies clings closely to humanity. The moon still regulates the daily lives and actions of many of our neighbors.

In the "Philosophia Sagaria" we read his views concerning the power of faith and its efficacy as a remedial agent. The faith-cure doctors of to-day can point to Paracelsus as their precursor, in doctrine at least. "The power of faith overcomes all spirits of Nature, because it is a spiritual power, and spirit is higher than Nature. Anything we may accomplish that surpasses nature is accomplished by faith, and by faith diseases may be cured."

There is in the writings of Paracelsus much that is mystical, yet deeper and more thoughtful than that which was so common among philosophers of his day. Because of the similarity in thought and expression to the mystical philosophy of the East, it has been thought that he learned it during his long residence in India. He used in his philosophical writings many terms for which a glossary had to be written by his followers, and which are now recognized as having their counterparts in the Eastern terminology. In fact, a decided resemblance can be traced between his writings and the theosophism introduced by Madame Blavotsky and other high priests and priestesses of occultism from the East. His influence over mystics has been great.

A few quotations will show this side of his writings :

"Hidden things (of the soul) which cannot be perceived by the physical senses, may be found through the sidereal body, through whose organism we may look into Nature in the same way as the sun shines through a glass."

This reads very much like the sayings of some of the modern mind-readers.

"Man is composed of Spirit, Soul and Matter, each visible and tangible to the being that lives exclusively in it, or in whose constitution the respective element preponderates."

"Whenever a child is born, there is born with him an Eves-trum, which is so constituted as to be able to indicate in advance all the future acts and events in the life of the individual to which it belongs. If that individual is about to die,

his *Evestrum* may indicate the approach of his death by raps or knocks, audible to all, or by some other unusual noise ; by the movement of furniture, the stopping of clocks, the breaking of a picture, the fall of a mirror, or any other omen. * * * The world of the *Evestra* is a world of its own, although intimately interlaced and connected with ours."

Again, giving his idea of the relation between the powers and parts of man, he says :

"The Spirit is the master, Imagination the tool, and the Body the plastic material."

In one of his sentences he gives expression to the same feeling which has buoyed up many a lesser man who fancied himself ahead of his times :

"That which is looked upon as superstition in one century, will be the basis for the approved science in the next."

About much of his work this has proved true, but many of his superstitions have, after the lapse of three centuries, not yet become approved science.

Paracelsus was by far the most distinguished chemist of his day. All that was then known of analytical methods he had made his own, and he had added to them much that was important. His habit of experiment, or learning by experience, as he called it, led to many valuable discoveries. To him the first discovery of hydrogen is accredited. He pointed out the difference between alum and copperas, showing that an earth existed in the one, and a metal in the other. He laid the foundation for a classification of the metals, which has held its place for more than two hundred years, and was superseded by a better in the first part of this century ; and, in fact, turning the pages of the larger treatises on chemistry, one finds credit given again and again to this discoverer.

But passing by such matter of detail, his great service to chemistry lay in his turning it from its old wasteful aims and making it an adjunct science to medicine. This largely increased the number of workers, and so worthy an object as

the search after new remedies inspired the votaries of the science with new zeal. Pharmacy, as a study and profession, began from this time. It is astonishing how many new and valuable remedies were introduced by Paracelsus. Mercurial preparations, lead compounds, iron salts, were first introduced by him ; also arsenic for skin diseases, milk of sulphur, bluestone, and many others of less importance, might also be noted. Up to this time various vegetable medicines had been used in the form of decoctions, or simply sweetened with sugar. He began the search after the active principles of these plants, and brought them into use as the tinctures, essences and extracts which we know. Of course he made mistakes, and introduced some worthless things ; but the doctors of the present day not infrequently do that, and it does not lessen the value of the good he really did.

It was the turning point of chemistry, and from an art fast falling into very bad repute, and yielding little for man's comfort and welfare, it has become the most useful of the sciences. It needed no argument to prove to a man that that science was worth pursuing which gave him a cure for his disease.

The medical chemists and the alchemists of succeeding ages looked up to Paracelsus as the one who had blazed the way for them. His enemies continued, however, to traduce him, and even at the present day it is difficult to separate the false from the true, and form a just estimate of this most remarkable man.

Dr. F. P. Venable.

EULOGY ON JEFFERSON DAVIS.

II Samuel, iii, 38: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

AS MARK ANTONY said to the Romans over the corpse of the assassinated Cæsar, I will say to-day: "I come not to praise but to bury Cæsar." This is not the day nor the hour to estimate truly the character and actions of "the man without a country," the revered representative of the most brilliantly "lost cause" in the annals of history. No! I sadly fear that day and hour are still dimly distant. We are still too touched by the sufferings and passions of those terrible days to submit the persons concerned, or their deeds, to that cold and unsympathetic criticism called History.

It certainly is impossible for me to separate the man Jefferson Davis from the leader and representative of the most extraordinary conflict on record. And I shall make no attempt to do so; but I will endeavor simply to point out what seem to me the most admirable and most instructive qualities in Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States of America.

"Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen?" Admit all that is said by his enemies, even the most vituperative, and the solid fact remains that one of the most famous and most extraordinary men that ever lived has just passed from this field of ceaseless conflict to join that noble army encamped

"On fame's eternal camping-ground."

There is no American whose death could possibly make one-tenth of the impression upon the world which is made by the death of Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States of America. Try to conjure before your imagination

one, or one hundred Americans whose death could produce upon the civilized world the effect which this man's does. Try to think of a single American whose hold upon the hearts of millions of human beings can be compared to this man's. No sovereign of Europe sways the hearts and minds of his subjects as did Jefferson Davis those of his compatriots. No man now lives who is one-tenth of the historic importance or grandeur of the weary old warrior, who, after a quarter of a century's expatriation, at last finds rest in the bosom of his country. Beyond a doubt, Jefferson Davis was truly loved by more people than any other man in America; he filled a larger and more important place in the history of this nation than that filled by any living man; the place made vacant by his death is larger than the ability of any living American to fill. Beyond the shadow of a doubt, his is one of those pivotal names upon which historical epochs turn—because the person is the embodiment of a principle. One cannot even imagine a history of the American Nation with the name of Jefferson Davis suppressed. To the whole world we may cry out: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day?"

Whatever apologies for the views and policies of the great Confederate leaders the future historian may feel called upon to make, I am quite sure that he will be astonished to find that he has none to make for their characters. Friend and foe alike admit the moral grandeur of him who, to my mind, is the grandest man the Western hemisphere has ever produced—General Robert E. Lee. Few would dispute the sterling integrity of Stonewall Jackson, the nobility of Lee, Stuart, Hampton and others. To the future student of American history the story of their lives will read like a nineteenth century edition of King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. Conspicuous in this galaxy of noble American knights was the person and character of Jefferson Davis—gentleman, soldier, patriot, Christian.

For sixty years he has been, in a sense, in the public service--before the eyes of the Nation. In all these years his character has stood every test to which a statesman, soldier and gentleman could be exposed ; and, from first to last, he remains the Christian gentleman, without stain and without reproach. Against his fair name no Belknap scandal can be alleged ; against his official integrity no nepotism can be affirmed ; against his honor no Wall street rascalities can be urged ; no "Credit Mobilier," no "Star-route" jobs, no "spoils patronage,"—none of the foul dishonors of "practical politics" can ever appear in history to besmirch the memory of the great man fallen. Whatever else has been denied him, this, I believe, never has been, viz., that he was incorruptible in office, incapable of falsehood, unwavering in principle, invincible in duty.

Whatever sins, negligences and ignorances may be laid to the charge of the Southern Confederacy and its leaders, the lofty virtues of sincerity, patriotism, honesty, courage and manliness will be readily accorded them. After his bitterest foes have said the worst that can be said, and have spoken the last word of vituperation, it still remains certain that few men, if any have ever exhibited in a higher degree the courage of their convictions, a higher sense of duty, or greater devotion to what they believed to be their duty. If this devotion to duty constitutes greatness, then this man was great—great with a greatness which belongs not to the South, but to all humanity ; for this man's twenty-five years of expatriation is the sublimest spectacle in this century of the emptiness of the triumphs of war, and the invincibility of the human soul to force. The arbitrament of the sword might settle a dispute between sovereigns—it was powerless to settle the questions of a sovereign mind. The mightiest army of all the world might coerce a dozen armed States—it was impotent to coerce the will of one old, unarmed man. Call him fool, fanatic, madman, if you will, but the most pathetic picture in American history is the

spectacle of the frail old man, who for twenty-five years lived solitary and alone—the only human being on earth “without a country;” “grand, gloomy and peculiar,” invincible, unchangeable; slowly starving to death in the solitude which his own conscience had created. There is something touching in the spectacle of the man who suffered indignities and brutalities at the hands of a great civilized nation—such as would not be visited upon the most degraded criminal—for maintaining his convictions with all his power, and who never indulged in any bitterness at his treatment, yet maintaining his convictions, unconquered, to the last. Thus, to many, he is a political martyr.

That the particular individual does not meet with success, argues nothing; to say that he was wrong, proves nothing. Until men decide that infallibility resides in man, and that it is a crime to err in judgment, it is impossible to charge moral obliquity to the “Father of the Confederacy.” Pure in his personal life, clean in his public career, high in his ideals, firm of purpose, brave in action, invincible in conflict, he embodied in his conduct the idea expressed in the Latin proverb, *Suaviter in modo fortiter in re*. The ideal of his life is found in the simple creed of the Southern gentleman—the simplest of all creeds, the creed of every true gentleman in all ages, among all peoples, the creed of *noblesse oblige*. “Revile that old faith if you will, but it has lasted longer than any other *cultus*. While thrones have reeled and idols been shattered, priests have changed their teachings and peoples their gods, it has lasted the same throughout all changes of manners, habits and customs. The same spirit that animated the breast of the Greek eupatrid and the Roman patrician, still breathes to-day in the breast of your English nobleman and your Southern gentleman.” An age of commerce and materialism may laugh to scorn the loyal devotees of this creed,—and no man can answer a sneer,—but “if you doubt what these men are while they live, go and see them die as they have died again and again” at Manassas, at Bull Run, at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg.

By his death, as by his life, we will be benefited ; for now there is possibility for all to estimate somewhat coolly the character and career of the hero of Buena Vista, the brilliant secretary of war, the father of the Confederacy, the ultimate atom of the "lost cause," "the man without a country." To the North the love and devotion of the South for Jefferson Davis has been incomprehensible. To the South the malignant hatred and prosecution of him by the North has seemed incomprehensible. Both are easily accounted for. To the North he was the embodiment of treason and he thus became the scapegoat of a people's sins. To the South the very fact that the indignities and abuse heaped upon him were on this account, only served to add fresh fervor and zeal to their love and devotion for one whose only political crime was his service to them. The devotion of the South to Jefferson Davis has never been understood by the North. It has always been interpreted as an obstinate reopening of the issue settled by the surrender at Appomatox Court House in 1865, and a stupid unwillingness to let by-gones be by-gones ; whereas it was but the expression of tender sympathy for an old public servant who had suffered much for their sakes, the hapless victim of their misfortunes. Southern devotion to Jefferson Davis is not meant as disloyalty to the Union ; it is not the impotent impudence of helpless traitors, nor the impudent impotence of hapless haters against their conquerors. It is the sincere attachment of a generous people to a faithful public servant ; it is the sincere admiration of a hero-worshipping public for a great man. Whatever his faults, whatever his errors of judgment, his life was a sublime illustration of the man who lives and dies for conscience sake. In death he bows the heart of a mighty people as the heart of one man, because his heart was true.

“ Ah! if our souls but poise and swing,
 Like the compass in its brazen ring,
 Ever loved and ever true
 To the toil and the task we have to do,
 We shall sail securely, and safely reach
 The fortunate Isles, on whose shining beach
 The sights we see and the sounds we hear
 Shall be those of joy and not of fear.”

Call him the slave or the victim of duty, as you please—still great as either the one or the other—“ A great man has fallen.” Millions this day will mingle joy and hope with their sorrows and mournings—

Joy, that a loved and suffering heart has escaped forever beyond the reach of misunderstanding, abuse and calumnies— at rest where he will have

“ His brow no longer wrung
 By the vile and senseless slander
 Of a base and prurient tongue.”

Hope, that he will rest in peace from the turmoils and tumults of this troubled life in that noble army, where

“ On fame's eternal camping-ground,
 Their silent tents are spread;
 And glory guards with solemn round
 The bivouac of the dead”—

Resting from his labors, till the last great reveille shall be sounded and the faithful soldier receive that blessed plaudit: “ Thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many.”

Know ye not a prince* has fallen? “
 One who reigned o'er human hearts?
 Not a prince of crowned power;
 Not a prince in tradesmen's marts—
 But a prince who served his people,
 Suffered for their sakes, and wore
 On his limbs the galling fetters
 Of a criminal, and more.

*The Hebrew word *sar* translated prince means head or chief.

Neath a coffin lid a soldier,
 Patriot, statesman, hero lies.
 Round it surges waves of sorrow,
 Neither gold nor glory buys
 Only he, who does his duty
 In the narrow rugged path
 Of a conscience keen and tender,
 Such a glorious tribute hath.

Float the Stars and Stripes above him;
 Fold beneath the "banner furled."
 Let them both be sown together,
 Fruiting for a future world.
 Fruiting for that distant future,
 When mistrust and hate are sped
 And all find some little virtue
 In the "Lost Cause" and its head.

Let the nation's flag forever
 Float above the fallen head.
 He was once the nation's hero,
 Let him be the nation's dead.
 What is true must last forever,
 Let the wrong find swift decay.
 Let us, 'neath a nation's sorrow,
 Bury both the blue and gray.

Augustine Prentiss.

THE LEGEND OF MOURNER'S ROCK.

This legend told to me by lips whose tones
 A sweeter tale had faltered, for a time
 Lay formless in my mind, until it seemed
 To grow within the brain, and thus became
 A paragon of most devoted love
 Between two rude, uncultured hearts. And so
 I shaped the tale into a halting strain,
 Which, sad to say, did not enhance its worth
 As told to me. But such it is you see.
 Be thou the judge, and if it please thee—well.

The storm had passed and moving towards, the south
The clouds majestic like a curtain raised,
Displaying in the west a crimson sky,
Across whose surface purple clouds were driven,
Like phantom skiffs upon a mystic sea.
The fading light of day with magic touch
Changed all the pendant drops to ruddy wine,
Which shimmered brightly as they fell to earth.
Towards the north a giant hill up reared
Its shaggy form and frowned upon a vale
Lying prostrate at its feet ; through which a stream
Went gleaming here and there, 'mid light and shade,
And scented eglantine whose bending buds,
With fragrant breath, stooped low to press a kiss
Upon its crisping tides. A single bird
Provoked an echo 'mong the rocks which sang
In sweeter imitation. All the scene
A hallowed charm imbued which held the soul
In deep, poetic thought ineffable.
Along the banks of that full stream there leapt
From crag to spur an Indian maid whose grace
And fleetness argued her to be a huntress
Wild and frightened. Her beauty seemed as rare
As flowers sometimes found on icy cliffs,
Or in some shadowed mountain cleft. Her eyes
Were large and dark. Dilated by the might
Of love's intensity, they seemed aglow
With passion's furious flame. Her face was round,
And printed with a nest of torturing dimples
But tantalized the lips that raped a kiss,
Creating hunger which it ne'er appeased.
Her forehead low was shadowed by the dusk
Of midnight hair, which fell in well-kempt braids
Upon the heaving folds of her soft breast.
Beneath her deer-skin jacket glanced an arm

Of ripe perfection. Lovely as a nymph
Freh from the hand of Nature, made to sport
Upon the banks of some rose-laden stream,
She seemed the genius of the bosky shades.
Swift up the hill-side sped she on, nor paused
To choose her pathway o'er the perilous stones;
And when she reached a jutting cliff whose height
Looked down a dizzy hundred feet and showed
The foaming, rushing stream beneath, she stopped
And wildly looked around and clasped her hands
In utter agony. Then, at her left,
The branches parted and before her stood
An Indian youth erect and tall—a model
Of manly grace and symmetry. His eyes,
Deep-set, flamed up with joy when he beheld
The form of her he loved, but swiftly changed
His face to dark foreboding when he saw
She did not smile at his approach. She turned
And with a cry rushed to his arms, her face
Pressed to his own in the despair of hopeless love.
“Nacomee, O Nacomee!” Then there burst
With those wild words of hers a pent-up flood
Of grief which seemed the breaking of a heart.
“Rabunta, how you fright me! Tell me quick,
What is thy grief? Such tears do not become
Thine eyes, that were but made to smile and not
To weep. Can aught have harmed my gentle fawn?”
Then with an angry scowl he raised his hand,
“I swear by every member of my tribe,”
Said he, “to wreak full vengeance for thy wrongs
How slight soe'er.” Rabunta then replied,
“Thou knowest my people hate thee and to-day
They planned to kill thee; for my sire has wished
It long; and in his presence when thy name
Was spoke he with his knife a cruel gash

Would make upon his breast ; so dreadful was
 His hate. And now, Nacomee, have I come
 To thee to beg thee never more to meet
 Me here, but take this belt of wampum made
 By my own hands as earnest of the love
 And faith of my true heart. And some time when
 This hate hath spent itself I may be thine
 Or if—but go, Nacomee, go and be
 As wary as the stag which doth approach
 The brook to quench his thirst, and—stay, go not
 Adown the glen for they have planned to wait
 And kill thee there.”

“ Rabunta, dost thou think
 A brave would shun to meet his foe? Or canst
 Thou ask that I should leave thee here for fear?
 I yet shall win thee and will make
 A feast for my Rabunta ere the corn
 Grows golden in the husk. But hush! A step!
 Rabunta fly! The foe is here!”

The woods

Disgorged a score of warriors that, with fierce
 And horrid yell rushed on Nacomee standing
 Alone and steadfast. And the first who dared
 Go near was hurled beyond the brink unto
 An awful death. But now o’ercome by force
 He too was dashed down from that fatal cliff
 To terrible destruction. With angry splash
 The rushing waters caught the falling form,
 And kindly veiled it from Rabunta’s sight,
 Who stood there chill and motionless as if
 Bereft of feeling. Uttering no word
 She suffered them to lead her to her tent,
 And tearless there she sat, her folded hands
 So tightly clasped the blood had ceased to tinge
 Her nails. They led her to the mat whereon

She slept, and there she lay, the fire's flames
Kindling within her wide, dry eyes; but by
No word or sign betraying aught of all the pain
That comes of broken heart. The only word
She spoke was his, her lover's name, and then
In yearning, pleading tones, as though she called
Across the abyss of death to that brave spirit
Before her gone. And, when the fever left
Her cheek a shadow of its former beauty,
Within her eyes there lingered still the glow
Of a strange light. Her brain seemed burned away,
And through her sunken orbs the dying fires
Were sadly visible. When she could drag
Her weakened form along the hill-side, there
She crept, and longingly looked o'er the brink
As though to allay the hunger of her heart.
And many years thereafter one might see
At eve a woman toiling up the cliff
To that dread place where her fond heart was crushed.
One day she came not back. Some yards below
The cliff the Indians found her lifeless form.
Her spirit grieved no longer for the lost,
And with most solemn rite they buried her there
Upon the crag. And Indian lovers went
To that small mound to plight their troth,
And pledge their sacred vows of constancy
In hallowed memory of the sainted one
Who died a slow, a living, two-fold death.
And so the Indians called it Lover's Rock,
Which, when the white men came and heard from them
The legend of the place, and how it was
A scene of sorrow, changed its name, and then
'Twas known to all around as MOURNER'S ROCK.—L.

WILLIAM P. MALLETT, M. D.

FOR more than thirty years Dr. Wm. P. Mallett was a citizen of Chapel Hill, and was intimately associated with the life of the University. He knew it in the fullness of its prosperity, stood faithfully by it at its death, and helped to bring it again to life at its resurrection in 1875. He came to the village in 1857 from Fayetteville, where he was born in 1819, the second son of Charles Mallett, Esq., of that place. After completing his general education at Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, he was graduated a Doctor of Medicine from the Medical College of Charleston, South Carolina, in 1841. He immediately entered upon a large and laborious practice in Cumberland County, the continuance of which without recreation or intermission for fifteen years prostrated his health and threatened his life. After recovering from a severe illness, he sought health and recreation in farm life; but there was no life for him outside of his profession, and he soon returned to it, changing his residence from Fayetteville to Chapel Hill. For ten years he was associated here with the late Dr. Johnston B. Jones, until the removal of the latter to Charlotte.

Few men in the medical profession in North Carolina have been as highly gifted as Doctor Jones; and doubtless the brilliancy of his extraordinary talents served for some time to render the merits of Doctor Mallett less conspicuous than they deserved to be. Doctor Mallett was not a man of extraordinary gifts, but he possessed in a high degree all the qualities essential to a good physician. Nature gave him the medical instinct, and he trained it most carefully. His sense of touch was carefully protected and cultivated, until it was as delicate as a woman's. His hand was small and soft, and his dexterous fingers handled a wound with instinctive tenderness. His refined gentleness and unfailing sympathy won half the battle in a sick-room. His manner was quiet but cheerful,

sympathetic but firm, deliberate but confident. He never lost hope, and always inspired it. Still, he understood the limitations of his art; and people who distrusted medicine never feared an accident at his hands. He relied mainly upon the *vis medicatrix naturæ*, and therefore he was eminently successful as a nurse and in cases of long illness, such as typhoid fever and pneumonia. He was active and faithful as a student, although cautious and conservative as a practitioner, and kept himself furnished with the newest medical literature, which he read with delight. Although socially disposed, and capable of both giving and receiving pleasure from social intercourse, his spare time was given to professional reading, even to the day of his death. I have seen him often, at the age of seventy, after forty years' experience as a practitioner, studying late at night with the zeal of a young man entering the profession. It was his habit to make careful and long-continued study of special cases; not merely of his own patient and his symptoms, but of similar cases treated elsewhere by other physicians and recorded in medical literature. His medical instinct would not let him give up a case. I think this instinct even overruled his judgment, and kept him at work when most physicians would have regarded the case as quite hopeless. He never abandoned hope until life had fled, although he often fought merely to delay death. There can be no doubt that this unyielding instinct for triumph over disease prolonged the life of several of his patients.

Although slow, cautious and conservative, Doctor Mallett was far from timid. When action was resolved upon, he was prompt, energetic and bold. His slow caution was thrown aside, and his firmness and hopefulness developed into enthusiasm, when his services were invoked for surgery. He remained perfectly self-possessed and cool, tender and refined; but his work was done swiftly, boldly and efficiently. Had he lived in a large city he might have achieved eminence as a surgeon. His brother, Dr. A. F. Mallett, recently deceased,

was likewise gifted with surgical talent, and wrought some bold cures by surgery. It is easy to believe that the affections of a community would gather about such a physician as Doctor Mallett. His fine personal pride and perfect instinct of gentleness and gentility endeared him especially to the poor and ignorant and degraded, who received at his hands the kindest courtesy that most of them ever knew—a courtesy and kindness that were burned in their hearts by the very sorrow and suffering that gave them occasion. Doctor Mallett was a thorough “gentleman of the old school,” high-toned, proud, sensitive and aristocratic, distrustful of popular government, and skeptical about universal suffrage, education and progress; but as a physician he recognized no rank nor class as unworthy of his finest courtesy and most faithful service. He was gentle, refined, sympathetic and courteous in the most degraded negro cabin. With him death and disease put all humanity on the highest plane of reverence and courtesy.

While not an active participant in public affairs, Doctor Mallett was a man of strong and earnest political convictions, which he steadfastly maintained.

The downfall of the University during the reconstruction period and its attempted revival under a new Faculty not in sympathy with the people of the State, were so distasteful to him that he moved away from the community, linking his fortunes with those of the dead University. Better days were ahead, and he was herè again in 1875 to welcome another generation of youth, and to walk again in the college grounds with the old-time pride and dignity and courtesy.

Doctor Mallett was married in 1841 to Caroline DeBerniere, daughter of Carlton Walker, Esq., of Wilmington, a lady whose social accomplishments, prudent judgment, energy, tact and intense devotion to her husband, made no small contribution to his professional success.

During the fourteen years of changes and chances that have wrought in Chapel Hill since the revival of the University, in

1875, the Mallet family have assisted steadily in its upbuilding, and have made a fine contribution of courtesy and dignity and kindness to the social life of the village.

Doctor Mallet made diligent use of the talents entrusted to his keeping. He was by nature and education a gentleman, and the gentleness of his life made gentler the life of a community; he was by nature and education a physician, and he healed with the charity and sympathy and gentleness of the Great Physician. His life was of unbroken loyalty to his great profession. His reverence was deep, strong and abiding. Familiarity with disease and death had strengthened his reliance upon God. His religion was quiet and unostentatious, but his convictions were fervent and full of sustaining power. I doubt if he ever felt far from the presence of the Almighty.

He died as he had lived—quietly, gently, bravely and hopefully. For years he had felt that his life hung by a thread, but he did not cease to labor, nor did he grant himself any indulgence on that account. He merely increased the prudence that regulated his habits, applying to himself and his own malady the strong good sense and professional wisdom that he had applied to others. His trouble was heart-disease. A less prudent man would have yielded to it in middle age. He died at seventy, after a life of steady labor. He was most economical of his vital power, and went through life holding Nature by the hand, who guided him, kindly and strongly. His prudence converted weakness into strength.

The evening before he died he visited a patient, but was much exhausted by going up stairs, and fainted on the way home. The next morning he was better, and relished his breakfast. In half an hour he felt faint, and his breathing was difficult. He examined his own pulse, and looked at his finger-nails, and realized that death was near. "Send for Mr. Prentiss," he said, quietly. Mr. P. was the minister of his church. "Hold me up in bed, so that I may live until Mr. Prentiss comes." His son John and Mr. McRae held him up

n a sitting posture. He inquired of Mr. McRae how his little boy was doing, and prescribed for him, as he had hoped to see him during the day. The clergyman arrived and felt of his pulse, seeming anxious to relieve his physical suffering. Doctor Mallett turned to him and said quietly but firmly, "Pray for me." The prayers of his church were offered, and he joined in the responses, repeating the words of the Lord's Prayer. "Now lay me down to die, and don't make any confusion, please." The clergyman put his hand on his head and read the prayer of absolution. When he had finished, the Doctor was dead. He looked like one asleep, for his immortal spirit had departed with the full consent of its mortal tenement. He died as one who heard the voice of his Lord: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

He was buried on the 17th of October, 1889, in the Chapel Hill Cemetery, by an unusually large concourse of people of all classes and ages and both races, amid the most earnest exhibitions of universal esteem and affection.

G. T. Winston.

HORACE I—5.

[Done in the vernacular.]

Who is it sits by you now, Helen,
On a dear little sofa I know,
In the quiet and cool old parlor,
Where I sat three summers ago?

On whom do you cast those soft glances,
From eyelids but half raised, and then—
How sweetly you always could do it—
Just drop your long lashes again?

Well, whoever it is has my pity,
Such a sad disillusion in store;
How he'll curse the first hour of your meeting,
How his own evil fortune deplore.

Poor chap! in his credulous folly
He hopes that your smiles will last on,
With those sweet *tête-à-têtes* in the evening,
Perhaps 'till the autumn is gone.

He scarcely thinks in the gloaming,
As he presses a tremulous kiss,
That the changing moon will outlast
All his fairy castles of bliss.

For myself such things are all over,
I've settled to business and life,
And I'm courting a girl in all earnest
Whom I hope some day to call wife.

She doesn't stand much on her beauty;
Well, in fact, she's as ugly as sin,
But a slight moustache and a simper
Is hidden by dead-lots of tin!

—H.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EDITED BY STEPHEN B. WEEKS, PH. D.

JONES, HENRY FRANCIS, Thomasville, Ga.; b. June 19, 1841, son of Thomas and Lavinia Y., d. June 13, 1864, of wounds received June 12, at Trevillian Station, Louisa Co., Va. Matriculated 1857, class 1860; graduated in the law school at Athens, Ga., in June, 1861. Unmarried. After completing his law studies, he spent a few weeks at home, then enlisted in W. G. DeLong's cavalry company, went to the seat of war in Virginia, and remained until killed. Gen. G. J. Wright says of him: "My remembrance is, he was a member of Company C, Cobb's Legion (cavalry), composed, when first organized, of one company of artillery, four companies of cavalry and six companies of infantry. Afterwards the Legion was dissolved, and the cavalry formed into a regiment—about the 1st of May, 1862—and to this regiment Company C was attached. And he was, I think, at that time, appointed Sergeant-Major of that regiment, which was known after its organization as 'Cobb's Legion Cavalry,' in which capacity he served until some time in 1863, when he was promoted to Lieutenant, as the Adjutant of the regiment. I knew him intimately from August, 1861, to the time of his death in June, 1864. A large portion of the time he was my Adjutant of regiment, and in the same mess. On the march, in camp, in battle—in fact, in all the relations of a soldier's life—we were necessarily in close proximity; and at the time he was wounded, he was in line of battle, not over twenty paces from me. I saw him immediately; he was severely and mortally wounded by a fragment of a shell. I know that he was in most of the engagements participated in by his regiment. In

all engagements, in camp, on the march, and in his entire intercourse with his comrades, he was always the gallant, courageous soldier, polite and cultivated gentleman; a true friend, and as modest as a lady. He was one of the few who passed through about three years of active camp-life without contracting an immoral or bad habit." *A Phi.* (By G. J. Wright.)

LAND, JOHN McDONALD, Grenada, Miss.; matriculated 1857, class 1861. He enlisted as a private in Company G, Grenada Rifles, 15th Mississippi Regiment, April, 1861, and was killed at the battle of Fishing Creek, or Mill Spring, January 19, 1862. R. N. Hall, Captain of the company at the close of the war, says of him: "A braver or better soldier never entered the service than John M. Land. Long may his memory live." *A Phi.*

MALLETT, EDWARD, Fayetteville, N. C.; b. February 14, 1827, son of C. P. and Sophia Beaty, d. at Bentonsville, March 31, 1865. Class 1849. He married Mary Hunter, of Raleigh, October 10, 1849. He was a farmer, and lived at Chapel Hill until 1858 or '59, then he removed to Craven County, whence he enlisted as Captain of Co. C, 61st Regiment, Clingman's Brigade; afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel 61st Regiment. *A Di.* (From his brother, Dr. W. P. M., Chapel Hill.)

MALLETT, RICHARDSON, Chapel Hill, N. C.; b. in Fayetteville, 1840, son of C. P. and Sarah Green, d. August 25, 1863. Matriculated 1858, and remained three years. He enlisted in the service April, 1861, and went from Chapel Hill as Lieutenant in the Orange Light Infantry, Company D, 1st Regiment, North Carolina Volunteers, Captain, R. S. Ashe, and was in the battle of Bethel. He was then put in charge of transportation boats on the York River. He remained at Yorktown until these volunteers were discharged, after six months service; then went to Eastern North Carolina; was

appointed Lieutenant of artillery, and was at New Berne when it fell. In March, 1862, was made Adjutant of Holt's Battalion, North Carolina Troops, 46th Regiment. In May his regiment was ordered to the battlefield of the Chickahominy; then all through the Maryland campaign, the capture of Harper's Ferry, the battle of Sharpsburg, the 46th Regiment held an important position, and Adjutant Mallett's conduct was highly complimented. In March, '63, ordered to Pocotaligo, S. C.; in April, to Charleston, as reserve force during the attack on Fort Sumter. In June he was again in Virginia, at South Anna Bridge, Taylorsville and Gettysburg. He was shot while in command of a party on special duty. *A Phi.* (From C. E. M., Chapel Hill).

LIBRARY NOTES.

THE Library is kept open five hours every day, except Sunday. Hours: 10:15 A. M.—12:15 P. M., and 2:30—5:30 P. M., except Wednesday, when 11:15 is the opening hour in the morning.

The reading-room is open all the time, Sunday included.

The new regulations for the management of the Library, with only one term's trial, have brought about the most satisfactory results. Good order is at all times preserved in both rooms; all disposed to read, to study, to think, are sure of an undisturbed retreat among the alcoves; the books are well cared for, neatly catalogued and properly shelved; coal-stoves diffuse a comfortable heat throughout the building, and student, professor, villager, visitor, find a welcome place for work or pleasure. The expediency of appointing monitors was at one time questioned, but the wisdom of such a course is now past dispute. The Librarian is relieved of police duty, and enabled to devote his attention to the Library proper. This improved service has its corresponding effect on those resorting to the building. Instead of a pleasant place for gregarious gassing, swapping jokes and discussing politics, it is recognized and appreciated as one of the important departments of the University. Formerly the fiction alcoves were besieged continually; the broken backs, worn edges and soiled pages testified to the popularity of these shelves, and showed along what line most of the reading was being done. English literature, history, political science and biography now rival fiction. It is an indication of the healthier intellectual life fostered by improved methods and wise laws.

The dailies, weeklies, sporting journals and college publications—in fact, all papers giving especially the news of the day—are filed in the reading-room; the magazines and more solid periodicals may be found in the case in the Library. The two latest numbers of the latter are free to be consulted during library hours; the older copies, placed in the drawers, can be taken out as books.

When the magazines were got together to be sent down to the binder, it was discovered that about three hundred copies, extending over a period of three years, were missing. Whether they had been lost, taken out and forgotten, or taken out without any intention of returning, it was impossible to tell. Eclectic Magazine, with thirty-eight gone, headed the list; Shakesperiana, with twenty-eight, comes next; Westminster, twenty-two; American Journal of Science, fifteen; Blackwood's, eleven, and so on down to one Magazine of American History. The Society committees decided that the sets ought to be completed, and recommended the Societies to appropriate fifty dollars for this purpose, which was done. Be it said, to the credit of the present régime, not a single magazine, up to date, has been lost or spirited away.

It may be of interest to some to know what publications are received. Since it is impossible to read all, it may aid some in making a selection, and thereby prompt them to read more and get increased benefit out of an institution to which they contribute.

Monthlies.—American Agriculturist, American Journal of Science, Atlantic Monthly, Blackwood's Magazine, Century, Chambers' Journal, Cultivator, Eclectic Magazine, Education, Forum, Harpers' Magazine, Homilectic Review, Le Français, Lippincott, Magazine of American History, Nineteenth Century, Westminster Review, Shakesperiana, Popular Science News, North American Review, North Carolina Medical Journal, North Carolina Teacher, Popular Science Monthly, Outing, Scribner's.

Quarterlies.—American Journal of Philology, Edinburg Review, Political Science Quarterly.

Weeklies.—Nation, Public Opinion, Science, Engineering News, Harpers' Weekly, Frank Leslie's Weekly, Illustrated London News, Judge, Puck, State Chronicle, Spirit of the Age, Asheville Citizen, Lenoir Topic, Danbury Post-Reporter, Hickory Press, Madison Leader, North Carolina Presbyterian, Raleigh Christian Advocate, Franklin Times, Weekly Star, The Democrat, The Falcon, The Charlotte Democrat.

Dailies.—Charlotte Chronicle, Norfolk Virginian, Morning Star, Wilmington Messenger, New York Herald, News and Observer, New York Times, Daily Citizen, Daily Review.

Miscellaneous.—Literary World, Classical Review, Modern Language Notes.

In addition to the above, numerous religious, political and scientific papers are donated.

The books added to the Library this year have been carefully selected, and are of an unusually varied and valuable character. The Faculty made the first order. Most of the works in this lot were solid and substantial, being for reference and mainly for the use of specialists. While the Natural Science Department was more largely favored, the Language and Literature Departments were not overlooked. In the latter may be noticed works of popular interest to the more general student—Furness' *Variorum Hamlet and Macbeth*, Jowett's "Republic of Plato," Mahaffy's "Rambles and Studies in Greece," Furneaux's "Tacitus," Schaff's "Person of Christ," Gosse's "Eighteenth Century Literature."

Notable among the additions to the Dialectic Society collection are the works of Reade, Hugo's "Les Miserables," Craddock's novels, a full set of Hawthorne, handsomely bound; D. G. Mitchell's books, R. L. Stevenson's, Hamerton's, Fisk's, and quite a number of the Questions of the Day Series. The whole list does credit to the Book Committee.

The Philanthropic Society took the longest time in preparing its order, with the result of making the largest bill. A handsomer or better selected lot was never catalogued. It includes Lanfrey's "Napoleon," Jevon's "State in Relation to Labor," Cross' "Life of George Eliott," "Longfellow Memorials," Chaillu's "Viking Age," Lang's "Myth, Ritual and Religion," Adams' "History of the

United States," Curry's "Court Government in Spain," Wilson's "Appeal to Pharaoh," Cox's "Divisions of a Diplomat in Turkey," Abbott & Conant's "Dictionary of Religious Knowledge," Fray's "Three Germans," Falke's "Greece and Rome," a complete set of John Esteen Cooke, and the three latest in the American Statesmen Series.

Already more than \$350 have been expended in books, \$200 in newspaper and magazine literature, and more than seven hundred volumes added to the Library this session. The outlook is almost as promising for the Spring term.

It is one thing to have books, and another to know how to use them. It is to be regretted that many men make so little use of the precious opportunity of having free access for four years to thirty thousand volumes. To the great number it never comes again. The curriculum and courses of study have been arranged with a view to giving those so inclined time to spend in the Library. Want of time to read cannot be urged in excuse. There are some who have never got beyond the idea that this great congregation of thought is only for recreation, pastime or pleasure; that it is simply a place to loll, to entertain and rest the mind, when wearied by study or fatigued with play. They have not learned to partake of its riches, to gather fuel for their own mental engines, and bring its stores of learning home to themselves. Admit this vast intellectual ocean is enough to make one hesitate who knows not how to steer, nor in what direction to sail. The resulting inclination is to anchor about fiction, content to be still and enjoy, rather than labor and make progress. But the question is, how to use the Library? How can it be of any practical benefit to the student in his college work? Want of space forbids an extended answer. The Societies require of members essays, debates, speeches, compositions, declamations—material in abundance, and of every kind, is here and easy to find. The essays of DeQuincy, Macaulay and Matthew Arnold, models of literary style, and numerous treatises on composition, are found on the English Literature shelves. Abridgements of the Debates of Congress, Congressional Records, House Journals, proceedings of the English Parliament, the speeches of Webster, Calhoun, Clay, Burke, Pitt, Gladstone, and other great champions, invite attention to the Political Science alcove.

A full and choice repertory of selections, suitable for declamation, embrace fifteen volumes of the One Hundred Choice Selection Series, three volumes of "Speakers' Garland and Literary Bouquet," Sargent's "Standard Speaker," and numerous books of like nature, all of which may be had by referring to the catalogues or applying to the Librarian.

Class-room work and lectures may be made more thorough and greatly enlivened by reference and comparison. One of the best methods of studying a subject is by comparing several authorities. A professor endeavors to select the best text-book on a subject for his class. But after all it is a one-man view. The end of education and the aim of a college course is to teach a man to think for himself. The student who sticks his nose between the lids of a text-book, without reference to the treatment or differences of others on the same topic, who flatters himself

that he masters a subject by cramming one book, may advance far in the art of mnemonics; but his reasoning faculties do not even catch an echo of his cram. *Now* we can appreciate the importance of side-reading. A pupil when he finds out how schoolmasters disagree, must need; make a choice whom he will follow, and this choice is of necessity founded on a reason. Many are willing and want to read on class-room subjects, but do not know what books will prove helpful or where to find them. Even in the Library it is hard for the inexperienced to get what is wanted; titles are often as deceptive in indicating contents as chips from a German workshop. Sometimes in the course of a lecture or recitation a book is recommended, but there is perhaps a failure to remember or to write it down; and spelling and pronunciation are so at variance that, even when its name is taken, it is not always possible to make known what is wanted. It would be a most excellent plan to have the professors write bulletins of books bearing on the subjects taught and to state that they can be found in the Library. This would be bringing the matter home to each student in a definite, business-like way.

The Shakspeare Club and the Mitchell Society both depend largely on the Library for their literary and scientific life. Their work is outlined and arranged in advance and is in the hands of experts. The Library is their unfailing source of supply.

What an ocean of material and wealth of intellectual riches are locked up in that solid array of bound magazines. Everything that has been, that men are concerned in to-day, or originates from time to time, lives in this printed monument of mind. And still you see some little fellow sitting down paying his fine and *cussing* out the query committee. Locked, however, are these riches of thought, and of little benefit, unless the student can find what he wants and at the time he needs it. There is a way to find help on almost any subject in magazine literature. It was devised by Wm. F. Poole, at present Librarian of the Newberry Library, Chicago. When a student in Yale College and connected with the library of one of the literary societies, he indexed such reviews and magazines as were accessible, and arranged the references under topics, for the purpose of helping the students in the preparation of their written exercises and society discussions. He had noticed, as we have here, that the sets of standard periodicals with which the Library was well supplied were not used, although they were rich in the treatment of subjects about which inquiries were made in vain every day. The manuscript was in such demand that an edition of five hundred copies was printed, this was followed by two other editions, and finally at the first meeting of the American Library Association, in 1876, it was decided to issue an index to all periodical literature to date, the work to be apportioned to the several libraries of the country and to be under the direction of Mr. Poole. The following year he visited England and secured the co-operation of the Library Association of the United Kingdom. The result of this co-operative scheme was a large volume of 1442 pages, indexing periodical literature from 1853 to 1882. A supplement reaching up to 1887 has been issued. This work of Mr. Poole is an indispensable help in a library. The plan will best

be understood by an inspection of its pages. It is an index to subjects and not to writers, except when writers are treated as subjects.

Take a case as an illustration. Suppose it was desired to get information on the Republican party. Turning to Republican Party we find: Republican Party, Aims of, 1867 (E. L. Godkin), *Nation* 5: 354. This is first, many other titles of articles follow. Here, then, is given the date, the paper in which it appeared, the author, the volume and page. Having got this much we wish to know if the Library has the publication; refer to the catalogues and they tell the alcove, the shelf and the number of bound volumes on hand.

The following donations were received during the Fall term:

By Richard Randolph, author—Sober Thoughts on Staple Themes, and Windfalls.

By C. Henneck Co., Chicago—Henneck's Art Studies, with an illustrated catalogue giving prices of statuettes, groups, heads, etc.

By Rev. Geo. B. Taylor—Francisci Turretini Opera. Four volumes.

By J. Sitlington Sterett, Professor of Greek, University of Texas—An Epigraphical Journey in Asia Minor, Hymni Humerici, The Wolfe Expedition to Asia Minor, and several pamphlets.

By Department of the Interior. Twenty-six volumes.

Public Documents.

By War Department. Six volumes.

CAPT. FRANCIS T. BRYAN, United States Army, Class of 1842, St. Louis, Mo., has made a valuable donation of 175 volumes to the University. It includes books on a great variety of subjects—engineering, surveying, drawing, fortifications, casting of cannon, bridge-building, navigation, steam engines, mathematics, ship-building, architecture, biography and classical literature. They represent the judicious accumulations of years. Most of them are authorities, and some of them are very rare, having been purchased from time to time in the old-book stands of London, Edinburgh and the Continent.

EDITORIAL.

SINCE our last issue, two of the greatest men of the South have passed away—Jefferson Davis and Henry W. Grady. It would be useless to write a long eulogy on these two men. They are too well known to us all. As a soldier, as a patriot, as a statesman, as a christian, Jefferson Davis had no peer. He died a hero. And, as the London *Times* said—"He is dead, but his name and deeds will live forever." Henry Grady, the late editor of the *Atlanta Constitution* was one of the greatest orators of this country. By his speech in Boston shortly before his death, he won the admiration and love of the North. Had he not died so young he would

no doubt have reflected still greater credit upon himself and his native land. We bemoan, with the whole South, the death of these great and shining lights.

SOMETIME ago the *Philanthropic Society* petitioned the *Dialectic* to make a re-division of the territory of the State, in as much as of late there has been a great disparity between the numbers of the two Societies. The members of the *Di.* postponed action until some future day. Their reason being that the bad crops in the East for the last few years had prevented a great many students from attending the University who would otherwise have done so. Can any of our alumni answer the following questions, as the *Di's* do not wish to act until they can get some information on these points: Has the present division always existed? If not, when was the division made? When were New Hanover and Sampson given to the *Di's*? Did they exist as they do now according to the original division?

A GREAT many of our states have inter-collegiate debates and oratorical contests, and we are glad to note that such a move is now on foot in this State. The Senior Class of the University, on account of the very burdensome work which they have in the Spring of their senior year, are compelled to remain out of the contest. Still we hope our sister colleges will all enter into this movement, for we think it is a good one. Our Junior and Sophomore classes are anxious to join. These contests have proved successful in other States and should be for many reasons. First, they arouse a friendly rivalry between the colleges, which, as long as it remains friendly, is beneficial both to the student and the institution; secondly, they bring the colleges into more intimate relations with each other. And, although it is impossible for our seniors to enter this movement, still we wish it, and have no doubt but that it will have a long, faithful and successful life.

THE match game of foot-ball played by Wake Forest and Trinity in Raleigh on *Thanksgiving Day* resulted in a victory for Trinity. It is not for us to give a detailed account of this game, but we should like to make a few remarks upon the referee and umpire sent from this place. "The Wake Forest Student" for December, very harshly criticised the decisions of the referee and umpire. We are sorry that Wake Forest takes the view which she does, for it strikes us she takes a very, "wrong view." In all games, base-ball, tennis, etc., when the umpire calls "time," the game is stopped until he gives the signal "play," and if they do play before "play" is called, all scores are null and void. These are the rules (if we are not mistaken) in other games, and why should they not be so in foot-ball? How Wake Forest could claim, or wish to claim, a score made during "time," we fail to see; and to criticise the decision of our umpire, who acted according to all rules, seems quite unjust.

As regards the "ignorance" of our referee, we dare say he knows the foot-ball rules well enough to teach the writer as well as the Wake Forest team. If the referee made wrong decisions throughout the game both in regard to Trinity and Wake Forest, why did not Trinity complain and, with Wake Forest, remove

him? Did the public (we mean by the public, the *unprejudiced* public), sustain Wake Forest in her "howl?" I think not. We are sincerely sorry our referee and umpire did not suit Wake Forest, but are sure the unprejudiced public, "Mr. Camp" and others, will sustain our umpire, and if our referee did make a mistake (and we think he did not), it was not from ignorance nor partiality but from the great confusion at the time.

A GREAT many colleges, and among them the University of Texas, have adopted the plan of dispensing with final examinations, if the student during the term has so performed his duty that he has deserved a class standing of 90 and 94 in attendance. Although our Faculty and Trustees do not seem to see the merits of such a system, still we, the students, think it surpasses the present system in many respects. In the first place, such a system would induce students to study much harder during the session than they do now under the present system. Under the present system a great number of the students study very little during the term, and wait till their finals to cram up what they should have learned during the term—their sole object being to gain 70, the minimum; and in so doing they reap no benefit from the instruction during the term. The "no final" system would certainly obviate much of this, for the average student would much prefer studying a little harder during the term than to put off all until the final, knowing that by so doing he would not have to stand a final. In the second place we think it just that such should be the case in the senior year. For during this year, besides his many usual arduous duties, the Senior has to write his final thesis, which, if written properly, will consume much of his time. If he competes for any of the society medals and honors, as Seniors generally do, the preparation for such will likewise take much of his time. We sincerely hope our Trustees will consider this matter and favor it, and although we shall not get the benefit of it, still we hope our successors and followers will.

CLIPPINGS.

"Give me a kiss, my charming Sue,"
 Said a lover to a girl with eyes of blue,
 "I won't," said she, "you lazy elf,
 Screw up your lips and help yourself."

—*Exchange.*

In a parlor. Miss S—: This is your first year at College, is it not, Mr. M.?
 Mr. M—: Yes ma'am, but why do you think so?

Miss S—: I noticed when you placed your arm around my waist that your muscles were not as well developed as a Senior's.—*Exchange.*

To the small boy who has to wear his fathers made-over apparel, life must be a dreary "expants."—*Exchange.*

Teacher: With what re-agent are you most familiar?

Student: (With alacrity), alcohol.—*Exchange*.

The King of Uriwandi has three wives whom he pounds when he gets drunk. His course is approved by Hoyle, we believe. A King full always beats three queens.—*Exchange*.

The waiter-girl is different from the poet. She is not born. She is maid to order.—*Exchange*.

EXCHANGES.

OUR first copy of *The Messenger*, Richmond College, is at hand. It seems to be the object of this magazine to make its "Locals" the special feature. The literary productions are rather short.

THE *University Argus* (Missouri) for December contains some good articles, such as the "Siege of Troy," "Mexican Life upon the Border," etc. The only objection to this magazine is that their articles are entirely too short.

WE received some time ago our first copy of *The Dynamo* (Mt. Union College, Ohio). This magazine is well edited and bids fair to be a good journal. It has a special head in it, "Fraternity World," in which it gives the latest news among the Greek letter societies in our colleges. This is a somewhat new freak, and we hope all our college magazines will adopt it.

THE *Ottawa Owl* is one of our best exchanges. October and November numbers are bound together and commemorate the inauguration of Ottawa University. The print is excellent, and in every respect it is an organ of which the University should be justly proud. The Christmas number has as a frontispiece a picture of the foot-ball champion of Canada, and the latter half is devoted to foot-ball news and athletics.

OF ALL our exchanges, we greet none with more real pleasure than the *Virginia University Magazine*. This is an excellent periodical in every respect, and compares favorably with any college organ of America. The December number gives, among other articles, a speech by the much-lamented Henry W. Grady, delivered before the literary societies of that institution on June 25th, 1889. A large part of the magazine is given to foot-ball and athletics.

THE December number of the *Vanderbilt Observer* is an extraordinarily good one. In speaking of our magazine the author seems to desire especially to impress upon us that Vanderbilt does not give honorary degrees. The writer in our magazine did not mean to say that the University of Virginia was the only institution which did not bestow honorary degrees, but merely cited it as an example. The exchange department of this magazine is quite full and interesting.

WHAT has become of the *Yale Record* of late? We have not received a copy now for some time. We should like to welcome it again, as it adds much amusement to our weary hours.

"IS THERE a Standard of Taste?" in the *Roanoke Collegian*, is an excellent article, as far as we are able to judge. It shows an intimate knowledge of Psychology, and, as we are not especially proficient in that science, it would be utter folly to criticise the theories brought forth.

WE RECEIVED recently a "trade issue" of the *Washington (N. C.) Gazette*, H. A. Latham, editor. This issue was got out in the very best of style, and reflects much credit on Bro. Latham. The *Gazette* has improved immensely since he has had charge of it, so that it is now one of our best newspapers.

NORTH CAROLINA colleges and institutes are progressing. We have before us *Voices of Peace*, a new magazine issued by Peace Institute. Their first copy shows much preparation, and if the succeeding copies are equal to the first, we prophesy long life and prosperity to it. This number gives a brief sketch of the life of Mrs. M. A. Burwell, the late wife of the senior Principal. This will no doubt interest the Alumnae who were intimately acquainted with her.

WE HEREBY acknowledge the receipt of the *Confederate Veterans' Magazine*, published at Atlanta, Ga. This new monthly contains about one hundred pages, and these pages are filled with matter pertaining to the Confederacy. The contributions are made by noted Confederate veterans, and of course others. The January number, in addition to many other valuable and interesting articles, contains an account of the life, death and character of Jefferson Davis. Every true-born Southerner should subscribe to this magazine, and endeavor earnestly to make it one of the best journals of the country.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The University of Michigan has 2,038 students.—*Exchange*.

The second largest gift to Yale is the bulk of the estate of Prof. Elias Loomis, which is valued at nearly \$300,000.—*Exchange*.

Students at the University of Texas are not required to stand final examinations if their term standing is 90 and attendance 94.—*Exchange*.

Gill, captain of the Yale Foot-ball Team, is a prospective clergyman; Stagg, captain of the Base-ball Club, is an active supporter of religious movements; Cowan, the newly-elected captain of Princeton Foot-ball Team, is studying for the ministry; and George Manchester, (the trainer) of Wesleyan, is also an earnest missionary worker.—*Exchange*.

The Alumni of Lafayette have asked for the resignation of President Knox. George Bancroft, the historian, is Harvard's oldest living graduate.—*Exchange*. Thomas B. Reed and Chief Justice Fuller are both Alumni of Bowdoin College.

The United States has 500 colleges, 4,500 instructors and 70,000 students.—*Exchange*.

Egypt has a college that was nine hundred years old when Oxford was founded.—*Exchange*.

Statistics show that the average annual expenses of the Harvard student are \$800.—*Exchange*.

Dartmouth has the credit of publishing the first college journal, Yale the second and Union the third.—*Exchange*.

The University of Nebraska has a Fraternity and Anti-Fraternity war on hand. The fraternities have boycotted the College magazine.—*Exchange*.

The Princeton Glee Club took a trip through the South during the Christmas holidays. Their proceeds went to college athletics.—*Exchange*.

Columbia is the wealthiest of American Universities, and Harvard comes next, with property valued at \$8,000,000 and a yearly income amounting to \$363,121.—*Exchange*.

The standard of admission of the new Clark University is said to be higher than that of Johns Hopkins. Only seventy of the two hundred and fifty applicants were admitted.

The University of Virginia received a gold medal for its exhibit at the Paris Exposition. Her display was chiefly photographs. The Virginia Historical Society and Washington and Lee both received silver medals.

One-third of the students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired while at college; one-third die prematurely from the effects of close confinement at their studies, and one-third govern Europe.—*Guizot*.

PERSONALS AND OTHER LOCALS.

In assuming the duties of this department, we disclaim all responsibility for anything which may occur in these columns distasteful or unpleasant to any one. That wily personage, known in common parlance as "the printer's devil," is responsible for anything that may displease the taste of the superstitious. However, in case any irate reader should be unable to find the above mentioned personage, we have engaged "Mot's Fresh," or "Jo-Jo the Second," to do the agreeable in the pugilistic *rôle*.

CLAUD DOCKERY, '87, is serving as private secretary to his father, at Rio Janeiro.

IT AFFORDS us pleasure to note the gradual improvement of Doctor Mangum's health.

MR. G. J. BRIDGERS, '90, spent Christmas with friends in Chapel Hill. He is now attending Lehigh University, where he is studying civil engineering.

IN SOME unknown but mysterious way the old building in which were concealed the negroes who killed Freeze, about three years ago, was fired and burned down in December.

MR. T. M. LEE, '90, formerly of our editorial staff, will not return this year. The members of his class regret to lose him, especially when he was so near graduation.

IT GIVES us pleasure to hear that June Parker, '89, who obtained his license last fall, is doing well in the practice of law at Roxboro, N. C. H. N. Pharr has located in his native county at Charlotte, N. C. Much success to both.

THE class of '90 met in Gerrard Hall on January 11th, and elected Alexander McIver President, and the following class-day officers: Orator, V. S. Bryant; Historian, W. F. Shaffner; Prophet, O. L. Sapp; Poet, Gaston Battle; Marshal, C. A. Rankin.

DOCTORS Venable and Hume spent Christmas with friends at their native homes in Virginia, but their pleasure was marred by having fallen into the grip of "La Grippe." The attack in both cases was slight, and they are now filling their respective chairs.

GEORGE GRAHAM, the champion foot-ball "kicker" of the State, not being able to pursue his chosen profession, owing to his collar-bone being broken last fall, has been devoting himself to politics, and will wear the chief ball manager's rosette at the Commencement ball of '90.

MESSRS. George A. Wills and Hunter Harris, both of the class of '89, visited Chapel Hill friends during the holidays. The former is making an enviable reputation as a teacher at Oak Ridge, N. C., the latter is working with his accustomed zeal and energy in the Experiment Station at Raleigh.

JOHN A. HENDRICKS, '90 (generally known in college as "Vice-President Hendricks"), of "Death Penalty" fame, was married in the M. E. Church at this place on January 9th, to Miss May, eldest daughter of Hon. Joseph B. Mason. They left the same afternoon for the home of the groom, in Davie County, taking with them our best wishes for a long life of happiness and peace.

MESSRS. J. F. McIver, '87; A. M. Simmons, '89; Hayne Davis, '88; E. P. Withers, '88; B. F. Tyson, '88; H. F. Murphy, '90; T. H. Woodley, H. B. Stevens, J. Leigh, F. L. Covington and S. Smith, will apply to the Supreme Court on February 1st for license. We hope all will be successful, and soon acquire a wide reputation, just as so many of Dr. Manning's other students have done.

THERE was a pleasant reunion of the Battle family at Dr. K. P. Battle's residence during Christmas week.

JUNIOR (to Fresh. law student): "There's going to be a German in town to-morrow night." Law Student: "Is he going to enter college?"

FRESH. (to Professor of English Language and Literature): "Professor, I see your course is designated 'English Language and Literature.' I have been studying English Language for some time; now I should like to take Literature."

HALF-YEARS (as they go out to visit the Christmas Fresh): "Boys, we'll rub it on 'em good, to pay for what we got last fall." Sophs (who are concealed in Fresh.'s room, waiting for the Half-years): "Get out of here, you infamous rascals, or I'll blow your brains out!" Half-year (who has fallen down the steps and been run over by his mates): "Boys, please come back and *git* me; my arm and leg are both *broke*." Answer: "Got all I *kin* do to take care of myself, now." (Conversation between A. and G. when they reach their room): A. "That's'er fightin' Fresh.; ain't it?" G. "Gosh! I think he's a double Fresh. He hit me four licks at once."

THE following Commencement officers have been elected: Chief Marshal, George Ransom, Weldon; Chief Ball Manager, George Graham, Hillsboro; First Phi. Sub-Ball Manager, Joe Rhenn, New Berne; Second Phi. Sub-Ball Manager, Perrin Busbee, Raleigh; Third Phi. Sub-Ball Manager, J. L. Skinner, Raleigh; First Di. Sub-Ball Manager, W. W. Davies, Virginia; Second Di. Sub-Ball Manager, J. A. Gilmer, Jr., Greensboro; Third Di. Sub-Ball Manager, V. E. Whitlock, Asheville. Less bitterness and harsh feeling were shown than we have ever before seen at any other election. The students seem disposed to give up college politics, than which they could do nothing better.

PROF. CHARLES D. McIVER, one of the conductors of "Teachers' Institutes" in North Carolina, gave a most excellent lecture on Public Education before a large audience in the College Chapel on January 16th. This young gentleman is one of whom the University feels proud, for he is doing a much-needed work in our State with boldness, energy and intelligence. He beats down every argument of those who oppose public education and favor the continuance of our women in ignorance and helplessness; and makes a noble plea for the poor, helpless children of the State who are growing up in shameful illiteracy. He is known, generally, as "the father of the plea for higher education for the women of the State." Whether this be true or not, we cannot say; but we do think there is no issue more worthy of a brainy man's time and eloquence. We hope to live to see the day when Charles D. McIver will be known in every household in the State, and will be honored by his people for his zeal and earnestness in this noble and holy work.

THE subject before the Shakspeare Club at its last meeting was "As you Like It" Papers were read by Messrs. T. M. Lee, Alex. McIver, H. Johnston and St. Clair Hester. Dr. Hume announced that the next play for discussion would be "Coriolanus."

GEORGE HOWELL, '90, of Goldsboro, and R. P. Johnston, '91, of Asheville, are winning laurels for their *Alma Mater* and their native State at West Point. They stand first and second in their classes, an honor that is said to have never before fallen to two classmates from the same State. We feel proud of their success because they are Chapel Hill boys, and are further elated over the fact that there are now two young men here who are making as high averages as either Howell or Johnston did while at the University.

Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society.

Forty-eighth meeting.

November 12, 1889.

Professor Holmes presided and presented the first paper of the evening—

1. The Conglomerate and Pebble Beds of the Triassic and Potomac Formations in North Carolina.
2. The Metal of the Future—*aluminium*—Mr. H. L. Miller.
3. The Allotropic Forms of Silver—Mr. J. S. Callison.
4. Saccharin—Dr. F. P. Venable.

The Secretary reported two new members. One hundred and ten books and pamphlets were received during the month.

Forty-ninth meeting.

December 3, 1889.

The Society was called to order by Professor Holmes.

1. Preliminary Location of Railways as affected by Topography—Professor Cain.
2. The Velocipede Railway—Prof. J. W. Gore.

The following papers were presented by title:

3. The Precious Stones of North Carolina—W. E. Hidden.
4. Nematode Root-Galls—Prof. Geo. F. Atkinson.
5. A Tube building Spider—Prof. W. L. Poteat.

The Secretary and Treasurer then presented their reports of those offices for the year.

Fiftieth meeting.

January 14, 1890.

Professor Holmes called the meeting to order.

1. How the distance between the Sun and Earth is measured—Prof. J. W. Gore.
2. A sketch of Pasteur's Life and Work—Mr. W. H. Shaffner.
3. Pasteur's Treatment of Rabies—Mr. V. S. Bryant.

Read by title:

4. Some Modifications of the Method for Determining Crude Fiber—Prof. W. A. Withers.
5. The Determination of Crude Fiber—Prof. W. A. Withers.

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Prospectus for 1889-'90.

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1890.

OLD SERIES VOL. XXI.

NEW SERIES VOL. IX.

NORTH CAROLINA

UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

No. 3.

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EDITORS:

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V. S. BRYANT.

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WILLIE PERSON MANGUM, JR.

THE second child and eldest son of Priestley Hinton Mangum, of Hillsboro, Orange County, North Carolina, and Rebecca Hilliard Sutherland, of Wake Forest, Wake County, North Carolina, was born on the 7th day of May, 1827.

In February, 1830, Mr. Mangum removed to Hillsboro, and Willie P. Mangum, Jr., was entered at the grammar school of Mr. William J. Bingham in March, 1838, where he continued until August, 1844, when he entered Wake Forest College, where he remained until June, 1846, in which year he entered the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. There he graduated, and received his diploma with the degree of A. B., June, 1848, and delivered an oration on the "Character of Sir Walter Raleigh." Subsequently Mr. Mangum accepted a tutorship at Wake Forest College, where he remained one year.

After this he commenced the reading of law under his father, and continued his studies until the death of Mr. Mangum, on the 17th of September, 1850. He then left North Carolina.

and went to reside in Washington City, where he received an appointment in the Census Bureau, under Mr. Kennedy.

In 1853, Mr. Mangum returned to North Carolina and resumed the study of law under Judge Badger, in Raleigh; and afterwards continued it in New York City under the Hon. E. W. Stoughton, Judge, and late United States Minister to Russia; passed his examination, received his diploma and became qualified to practice law in that State. The following year he was admitted to the practice of law in the District of Columbia, and afterwards before the Supreme Court of the United States.

On the 24th day of October, 1855, at Grace Church, Washington, D. C., by its pastor, the Rev. Alfred Holmead, Mr. Mangum was united in marriage to Fannie Vaulx, eldest child of the marriage of Joseph Brown Ladd and Harriet Vaulx Conway, the widow of Major W. H. Nicoll, U. S. A.

This marriage was issueless.

The 27th of March, 1861, is the date of Mr. Mangum's commission from the Department of State to the consulate at Ningpo, China, at which port he arrived on the 11th day of December following, reaching Ningpo two days after its capture by the T'ai-p'ing rebels under Fang.

On the 12th of January, 1862, minutes of proceedings relative to the safety of the foreign community at Ningpo, were signed by the representatives of the Treaty Powers at Ningpo—Admiral Sir James Hope, R. N., and the Hon. Anselm Burlingame, United States Minister at Peking, being present—at the consulate of the United States, and dispatched to Peking the following day by H. M. S. "Corromandel" via Shanghai.

From this time forward to the 10th of May following, the governing of the 75,000 Chinese, who had crowded for protection into the foreign settlement, fell upon the consuls of the Treaty Powers. The consulate of France being at that time in charge of the commander of a gun-boat not always in port, and unable when there to discharge these duties for want

of an interpreter, the municipal work of governing these refugees devolved upon the two remaining consuls, who held court upon alternate weeks until the restoration to power of the former authorities, through the bombardment of the city by the English and French the following spring, May 10, 1862, relieved them of this duty.

On the 9th of June, the presentation to each of the consuls of a large umbrella, such as are borne before mandarins of the first rank, took place, accompanied with a letter expressive of thanks and gratitude for the services rendered during the late troubles to the people of the Campo and surrounding district, referring to them as their friends and deliverers.

In the spring of 1864, Mr. Mangum was transferred to the consulate at Chin-kiang, on the Yang-tz', at the junction of the Grand Canal with that river; but the confinement arising from the disturbed state of Ningpo, and the Chekiang province generally, compelled his return to America; and he left Shanghai on the 29th of April, 1864, without expectation of ever again being in the Far East.

The long sea voyage that followed—taken for the sake of health—was full of incident and interest, and not without its dangers and accidents. Perhaps a single notice may be admissible here, as being connected with a phenomenon of deep interest some years later—it was interesting then, and how much more so afterwards!—that the last land seen after leaving Java Head, the last sketch taken on the 30th of May, 1864, in passing through the Straits of Sunda into the Indian Ocean, was the Island of Krakatoa, a bold rocky bit of high-land supposed to be an extinct volcano, whose slumbering fires in 1883 claimed the thoughts of the world, and with its total disappearance changed the face of nature in its vicinity, and dyed with its exploded fragments the far-away skies of America.

Change of scene, the long sea voyage, the low temperature of a bracing winter, restored Mr. Mangum to such vigor that,

in consequence of a special request from the President, he again resumed his duties, but considering the ports of the Yang-tz' too malarial to be encountered, he was transferred to Japan.

This second consular commission, which was for the port of Nagasaki, bears date of the 18th of March, 1865; a second appointment to the same post bears date of May 29, 1865, with the signature of Andrew Johnson.

Mr. Mangum was a member of several literary societies, but a destructive fire having deprived me of many facts and data, I can only give with certainty the following: April 9, 1866, he was elected a non-resident member of the "North Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society."

In 1867, Mr. Mangum was placed in charge of the Consulate General at Shanghai, China, as Vice Consul General, about the 1st of February. He received his confirmation at State Department of date June 10, 1867, and August 1 of the same year was made United States Postal Agent in connection with the Consulate General, all of which duties he continued to perform until the return of Mr. Consul General Seward, and on the 19th of March, 1868, closed his connection with that consulate. A month later he resumed his duties at Nagasaki, continuing his postal work at the latter place until arrangements were perfected by the Japanese Government for assuming charge of their mail service.

Mr. Mangum organized and started the mail service in China, the first office of the American Postal Service in China being opened at the Consulate General at Shanghai.

In 1868, the four great clans of Satsuma, Choshu, Tosa and Hizen, became the pioneers of the movement that destroyed the reigning dual power by the expulsion of the Jokagowas and the assumption of full power in the person of the Mikado, the present reigning Emperor of Japan.

In December of this year, Mr. Mangum, together with the Rev. Guido Verbeck, of Nagasaki, accepted an invitation-sent

by the Prince of Hizen for a friendly and unofficial visit to his capital at Saga, and were conveyed there in a war steamer sent by the Prince for the purpose. They passed some days as his private guests for the sake of freer social intercourse, and were the first white men ever seen at Saga. The Prince, considered very wise and far-seeing by his clan, had chosen this way to reconcile his people to the coming change that he knew to be inevitable. They returned from this visit to Nabashima in 1869, leaving Saga on the 5th of January.

On November 10, 1872, Mr. Mangum left Nagasaki—the consulate in his charge—for a visit to America. His last visit to North Carolina was in the spring of 1873, when he shortly afterwards returned to the Far East, reaching Nagasaki on the 16th of July.

In 1874, February 28, Mr. Mangum was chosen sole arbitrator in the case of the Takashima coal mine—a case involving the many intricate and opposing views of three nationalities, Japan, England and Holland, that had long been in the courts without arriving at satisfactory adjustment, which it was at length concluded to submit to the decision of three arbitrators, one to be chosen by each nationality. The opening of the letters submitted to their respective ministers took place at the British Consulate at Kanagawa, when it was found that Mr. Mangum was the one chosen of each; and so it was decided to leave it to Mr. Mangum to adjust, and a decision, after much toilsome investigation, was arrived at the following summer which proved acceptable to all parties.

June 30, 1876. For long services rendered to the Consulate of Portugal, Mr. Mangum was presented with the decoration of the Royal Portuguese Military order of Our Lord Jesus Christ, with an autograph letter from the King.

In June, 1879, the advent of General Grant and party took place at Nagasaki. Mr. Mangum's long residence in Japan was productive of many very pleasant relations between himself and the government to which he was accredited, and

the Japanese soon learned to consult with and trust him in many matters of importance outside of his duties as consul; and in the changes that had so recently taken place of, to them, so startling and often unintelligible a character, they came to him for advice in matters of law as in social proceedings, and in matters relating to this visit, as in others, he was their willing assistant whenever assistance was needed or asked.

In 1879, the Nordenskjöld expedition, having made discovery of the Northeast passage, visited the ports of Japan on its homeward voyage. Professor Nordenskjöld, Captain Polander, and other officers of the "Vega," upon their arrival at Nagasaki, were welcomed by Mr. Mangum, who had long been dean of the consular body. A banquet was given that evening by the consuls and foreign merchants generally—27th of October. The Professor and a conchologist of the expedition spent the following day with Mr. Mangum taking *tiffin*, and visiting Takashima in the afternoon, the "Vega" sailing on the following morning.

March 29, 1880, Mr. Mangum was transferred to the port of Tien-Tsin, China. This was accepted in the hope that the low temperature of the North of China would restore to its usual vigor his health, that had for some months been declining. He left in September for his last port, having passage on board the United States steamer "Ticonderoga" (corvette) to Cheefoo, and thence by coasting steamer to Tien-Tsin, where he gradually grew more feeble, dying on the 11th day of February, 1881.

He was laid in the little graveyard at Tien-Tsin, on the 15th, by his brother consuls, the members of the foreign community, together with the officers of the war vessels in port, the United States steamer Ashuelot giving him funeral honors. The consuls of France, Russia, Germany, England, Japan and Holland, were honorary pall-bearers, the sailors of the Ashuelot bore the casket upon a gun-carriage, followed by the companies from the Ashuelot, the French, German and English

vessels, the officers of the Ashuelot, foreign officers, representatives of the Viceroy and Toatai.

The senior consul, M. Ch. Dillon, delivered the funeral oration.

Before the rains of the following spring the casket was removed and brought back to the United States consulate to await proper transportation to America, which was done later in the season. The body had been embalmed and placed in three caskets, one of which was of lead. It was finally deposited in the burial lot of his wife's family at the Congressional Cemetery at Washington, a cenotaph having been placed at Tien-Tsin to mark the spot where the remains had been temporarily deposited.

Mrs. Willie P. Mangum.

GRANDFATHER'S TALES OF NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

MY CHILDREN: If you were asked the question, which one of the United States you loved best, you would say North Carolina. You would say so because it is the home of your parents, and of your forefathers since it was first settled, and because their graves are here.

North Carolina is sometimes called the "Old North State," because it was the first settled of the Carolinas, and when a part of it was taken off for convenience, that part was called South Carolina, and the old part was called North Carolina, or the "Old North State."

During the late unhappy war between the States it was sometimes called the "Tar-heel State," because tar was made in the State, and because in battle the soldiers of North Caro-

lina stuck to their bloody work as if they had tar on their heels, and when General Lee said, "God bless the Tar-heel boys," they took the name.

You all know something about the State, but I know you would like to know more about it; and I will try and let you know more if you will keep still and listen to the tales I will tell you about it.

The first public man whose name is connected with North Carolina history is Sir Walter Raleigh. He was an English nobleman, and his life is full of interest. He lived about three hundred years ago, in the most famous period of English history, and he was the foremost man of his time. As a writer, he was the companion of Shakespeare. As a soldier, he was the companion of Howard. As a statesman, he was the companion of Bacon. As an adviser, he was nearest to Queen Elizabeth's distinguished company.

Children, do you know what gave Raleigh his start in the world when he was a young man? It was simply a little piece of politeness.

He was passing down a street in London dressed in a stylish scarlet cloak. The Queen, with her attendants, was walking down the same street, and when near Raleigh she stopped at a muddy place in her way. Raleigh ran up, took off his scarlet cloak and threw it over the mud for the Queen to walk on.

This act of politeness made him a great favorite with the Queen and she bestowed many favors upon him. Among other favors she gave him the right to make discoveries in America, and gave him the lands he might discover which were not owned by Christian people.

Raleigh sent out persons to explore the country. The land they first discovered was Roanoke Island, and they examined the country on the waters of Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds.

The world is full of changes for the better and for the worse, and after Queen Elizabeth's death, the good fortune of Raleigh changed for the worse.

James I, King of England, succeeded Elizabeth. He was weak-minded, credulous and easily influenced. The flatterers that were around him did not like Raleigh, because he had been the favorite of the late Queen, and they determined that he should not be the favorite of King James.

They brought accusations against Raleigh. They made the King believe that he was not faithful to his King and country. Raleigh had been engaged in war with Spain, and they made the King believe that he loved Spain more than England, and that he had betrayed his country.

King James believed these charges, and Sir Walter Raleigh was arrested, imprisoned for twelve years, tried for treason, and condemned to be beheaded, which was done in the year, 1618. The judge was a corrupt tool of the King and used his office against Raleigh.

He died as he lived, a brave, faithful, Christian man, and his memory is dear to North Carolina and to the English people.

THE LOST COLONY.

Sir Walter Raleigh laid out \$200,000 to make a settlement on Roanoke Island. He sent out four separate expeditions. All came to the same island, and all failed to make a permanent settlement.

He first sent out Captain Philip Amadas and Captain Authur Barlowe in two vessels. They landed at Ballast Point on Roanoke Island, remained some days, and while here examined Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds, and Roanoke, Chowan and Scuppernong rivers. They returned to England and gave Sir Walter Raleigh and the Queen of England a very favorable account of the country they had discovered.

They carried back with them on their return some products of the country and two Indians, one named Manteo and the other Wanchese.

That was in the year 1584, and was the first time that any white man of the Anglo-Saxon race, to which race you belong, ever put his foot on America.

He soon sent over another expedition of some ships loaded with settlers.

They reached Roanoke Island, and soon began to build and make preparation for a permanent settlement. They called their place of building the City of Raleigh, and the remains of it are seen at this day.

An old fort is still plainly to be seen on the lands of Walter Dough. It was probably built to afford a defence to the settlers against the attacks of hostile Indians.

They soon got into trouble with the Indians, and all except fifteen men returned home to England.

Raleigh had set his heart upon establishing a colony at Roanoke Island. After awhile he sent out another colony of one hundred and fifty men, women and children. They were provided with farming utensils, stock, provisions and vegetable seeds, and Raleigh thought he would now certainly succeed.

This colony was under the lead of Governor White. He had with him everything that was necessary for a complete society. He was accompanied by men of learning, men of skill, men of science, and a pious clergyman of the English Church. A Christian community to whom the ordinances of our holy religion were administered.

When the colony of Governor White reached Roanoke Island their first thought was of the fifteen men that the last colony had left there.

All that they could find of them was the bleaching bones of a white man scattered on the ground. The fort in which they lived was there. It was unoccupied, and wild deer were feeding on the deserted grounds. They had evidently been killed by the Indians.

The new colony of Governor White soon commenced the work of settlement on the island where so much trouble had

overtaken the other colonies. Soon after their arrival Virginia Dare, daughter of Eleanor Dare and granddaughter of Governor White, was born. She was the first child of our race born in America.

The colony found the Indians unfriendly to them, and they proposed to White to return to England and bring out more persons, in order to strengthen their power. He left for England with fifty of the men. Before leaving, it was agreed between them that if the colony should be compelled to leave the island they should go to Croatan, where the Indians were more friendly to them. And if they left, they should write on a tree in plain letters the name CROATAN, and if their leaving was caused by any trouble with the Indians, they should make a plain cross-mark over the word.

White returned to England, and, on account of the disturbance of the country by the war with Spain, he was not able to return to Roanoke Island in two years.

After two years he returned to the island and could not find any of the colony that he had left there. They were all gone and he could find nothing of them at the city of Raleigh where he had left them.

Near the shore he found a tree with the letters C R O plainly cut on it, and not far off he found another tree with the letters CROATAN cut on it. There was no cross-mark on the tree. So he thought they were all safe at Croatan, and he made preparations to go there.

He went on board his vessels to make sail for Croatan, but a storm came on which prevented his leaving and his provisions were nearly exhausted.

So he concluded he would first go to the West Indies to get a new supply of provisions and make some repairs to his vessels.

But he was compelled by stress of weather to abandon the intention of going to the West Indies, and directed his course to England.

This was the last attempt to sustain an English colony on Roanoke Island. White's colony was never heard of again, and their fate will always be a mystery.

There have been several opinions of what became of them, but all is mystery, and nothing is certain. They are merely the opinions of persons feeling in the dark for what can never be positively known.

Some are of the opinion that they went to Croatan, and, after years of hardship and despair of ever seeing their English friends and kindred again, they intermarried with the Indians and fell back into their savage mode of life.

This opinion can hardly be correct, because there were nearly an hundred men, women and children of the colony, and some of them would have kept the blood pure in their families.

Another reason to prove that they were not absorbed and mixed with the Indian race, is that North Carolina was settled by the white race on Albemarle Sound only sixty years from the time of the lost colony.

Some of them would have been found living among the Indians when the white settlers came to Albemarle Sound.

When the settlers came to Albemarle from Virginia, Virginia Dare would not have been much over sixty years old, if she had been living.

If a number of white people had been living at the lower end of Albemarle Sound, the Indians living at the other end of the Sound would have known it, and would have let the new comers of the same color know of it.

The Indian tribes were migratory and knew each other who were distant. The Indians on Roanoke Island knew the Indians who lived on Chesapeake Bay and on James River.

It is not possible, then, that a race of men entirely different in color could have lived among the Indians of Croatan without being known to the Indians on Albemarle Sound.

Another opinion is that White's colony went to Croatan, and then moved higher up Albemarle Sound and settled among

the Yeopom Indians in Perquimans County and kept themselves apart from the Indians.

This opinion is formed from this circumstance :

The names of the settlers who came to Roanoke Island with Governor White are known, and it is a little surprising that many of the same names have been well-known names among the people living in the Yeopom neighborhood of Perquimans County. The same names are known there to this day.

This is a strong circumstance. Many historical facts are traced by the names of families.

It is commonly believed that two of the brothers of Oliver Cromwell came to Halifax County, in North Carolina, after the restoration of the English monarchy, to avoid punishment in England.

They changed their names to Crowell, but their first names were the same with the Cromwells of England for many generations, and this, with other circumstances, caused them to be taken for Cromwell's brothers.

But the lost colony could not have settled in Perquimans.

When the settlements were made on Albemarle Sound from Virginia, if there had been a colony of English people there when they came, it would have been mentioned in the records of that time relating to the Albemarle settlement.

What then became of the lost colony about which there has been so much unsatisfied curiosity?

My opinion is that they were murdered by the Indians. The Indian character for cruelty favors that opinion. The hostility of race favors it. The Indians of Roanoke Island were unfriendly to the whites. The Croatan Indians were supposed to be friendly to the whites. But they were only a few miles from Roanoke Island, and were in sympathy with those Indian tribes.

THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE DOE.

My children, I will tell you the legend of the milk-white doe, which you may believe or not, as you please. It is better to believe too much than it is to believe too little.

In the early part of the seventeenth century, that is, about the year 1615 or 1620, the Indian hunters who lived on Roanoke Island were greatly excited by seeing a milk-white doe among the herds of deer that were then commonly found on the island.

It attracted the attention of the hunters because it was the most beautiful one of all the herd, and because it was the fleetest, and because the most skillful marksmen had never been able to kill it with an arrow.

Okisco, a noted hunter who lived among the Chawanooke tribe, was sent for, and he drew his bow upon the beautiful, milk-white doe, but he could never do her harm.

She came to be well known to the Indian hunters of Roanoke Island, and was often found on the situation of the old city of Raleigh, apart from the herd of deer, with her sad face turned to the East. Again and again she was hunted, but all the arrows aimed at her life fell harmless beside her. She bounded over the sand-hills with the swiftness of the winds and always turned in the direction of Croatan.

Hunting parties of Indians were made up to entrap her by stationing themselves along the tracks of her flight, which had become known to the hunters by her always taking the same course.

But all their efforts were without avail. The swift white doe seemed to have a charmed life or to be under the protection of some divine power.

Every one now talked of the white doe, and every one had his own opinion about her. The braves, the squaws and the papooses talked of the milk-white doe. Some had fears of

evil from the strange apparition. Some thought she was the omen of good, and some thought it was the spirit of some sad departed one.

Sometimes she would be seen on the high grounds of Croatan, sometimes in the swamps of Durant's Island, sometimes upon the cranberry bogs of East Lake, often on Roanoke Island near Raleigh city, and sometimes, though rarely, on the sands of Kill Devil Hills, sometimes alone, always sad and beautiful.

The news of the white doe had spread far and wide, and old Wingina determined to call a council of chiefs to determine what to do. *W. was killed by the Eng. in 1586!*

Okisco, chief of the Chawanookes, Cuskatenow and Kil-konanen, of the Yeopoms, and others, attended the council. *was chief in
hardly there*
They all came with attendants, all armed with their war weapon, the bow and arrow.

They determined to have a grand hunt in the early Indian-summer time, and without delay.

In November, when the leaves had fallen and the earth was carpeted with its brown and russet covering of forest leaves, all the friendly chiefs came to Roanoke Island to join the fierce Wingina in his appointed hunt for the milk-white doe, and each with his chosen weapon of the chase.

The chiefs, after their feast prepared by the wife of Wingina, agreed that they should station themselves along the course of the white doe when pursued by the hunters, and either exhaust her in the chase or slay her with their deadly arrows.

Wingina, the most powerful of all, took the place at Raleigh city, where the doe always passed and always stopped.

Old Granganimeo, the brother of Wingina, took his stand at Croatan Sound, where she crossed to Roanoke Island. *G. died in Apr. 1587.*

Okisco took his stand up in the goodly land of Pomouik, in the low ground of Durant's Island.

Kind old Manteo went up into the shaky land of Wocokon, among the prairies and cranberry bogs of East Lake.

Menatonon, the fierce chief who made his home at Sequaton, took his stand at Jockey's Ridge by the sea in the land of the Coritooks.

Wanchese, took his stand at Kill Devil, in the country of Secotan. They had all brought with them their best bows and arrows, and also their chosen archers.

But the arrow of Wanchese differed from the others.

When, long ago, he had gone over the sea to England, the great Queen had given him an arrow-head made of solid silver, like the stone arrow-head that Amadas carried to Sir Walter Raleigh, with his other Indian curiosities.

It was made by her most expert workers in silver, and she told him it would kill the bearer of a charmed life that no other arrow could wound.

Wanchese carried this with his other weapons and determined to test its power upon the swift white doe.

Manteo started the doe in the shaky land of Wocokon. She started unharmed at the twang of the bowstring. She sped with the swiftness of the north wind's breath. Through the tanglewood of Wokoken, through the bogs and morasses of Pomouik, across the highlands of Croatan on, on, she went, and the twang of the bowstring was the harmless music of her flying bounds. She plunged in the billows of Croatan Sound. She reached the sand-hills of Roanoke, leaving the Indian hunters far behind her. As she came to the island old Granameo drew his bow and sped his harmless arrow. She stood upon the top of the old fort at Raleigh city. Sniffed the breeze and looked sadly over the sea. Wingina, carefully and steadily drew upon her panting sides the deadly arrow. All in vain.

She bounded into Roanoke Sound and across to the sea. Menatonon was at Jockey's Ridge, but his arrow too was harmless.

The panting white doe found time at the Fresh Ponds to slake her thirst, and then turning to the sea that she seemed

to love with an unnatural affection, sped onward, until she reached the steep hills of Kill Devil.

There, alas! was her doom. Wanchese, taking aim, with his silver arrow pointed at her heart, let fly the fated bowstring, and the sad and beautiful milk-white doe sprang into the air with the fatal arrow in her heart, and fell to the ground.

Wanchese ran to the spot and found the victim writhing in the death agony. She lifted her dying, soft eyes to the red man and uttered her last words—Virginia Dare.

Under her throat the words, VIRGINIA DARE, were plainly penciled in dark hair, and on her back were penciled in brown hair, the name CROATAN.

R. B. Creecy.

NORTH CAROLINA AS A FIELD FOR FICTION.

EVER since that daring little band of explorers planted a miniature colony on Roanoke Island, North Carolina has been famous for the hardihood and courage of her inhabitants. Brave in war, wise in the councils of State, eloquent in defence of her rights, she has ever been the sheet-anchor of liberty in this country. But has she ever taken the place that justly belongs to her? No! And why? Because she has no literature. Of what importance in the eyes of posterity would have been the glorious deeds of antiquity, had they not been presented in a literature rich in the noblest productions of the human mind?

The greatest nations have always been those whose literature flourished in the greatest degree. And the reason is simple: Literature is the very essence, the life-blood, as it were, of a nation. It is, indeed, somewhat analagous to the human soul. Although the nation decays and the last atom of its greatness degenerates into mediocrity, when, to all in-

tents and purposes, it is dead and extinct, its literature, that vital germ, survives through all the vicissitudes of time, and enshrines the memories of its deeds, its statesmen and its heroes in a wondrous monument, as lasting as the beautiful rainbow which God has so graciously fixed in the arching heavens as a sign to the dwellers on earth.

In different nations and in different periods, literature has taken divers shapes and forms. Greece and Rome live in their epics, England in her drama. But the day for these is past. Fiction has usurped their place. Not the light, trashy works that are becoming so sadly prevalent, but that higher class which claims to portray with accuracy and with spirit the life, the aspirations and the tendencies of the people, the fiction that imbibes and reflects the spirit of the times.

If the day for great deeds in the field of warfare be past, there yet remains another field of human endeavor in thus vivifying the history of the "Old North State." And what a field it is! As yet there have been but few who have therein toiled, and it still remains in its primitive richness and luxuriance. But that should be no discouragement, for observe how quickly a full-fledged literature sprang into being in this country shortly after the year 1800, recalling to mind the story of Jason, how, at one time sowing the dragon's teeth, he was immediately surrounded by a multitude of warriors clad in the full panoply of warfare.

Nowhere else on this broad continent, in any one State, is there such a multiplicity of materials for either the poet or the novelist. And in what do these consist? First, go back to the days of good Queen Bess. This fair State was then a boundless wilderness, where the Cherokee and the Tuscarora eked out a scanty subsistence by chasing the agile deer through the umbrageous forest, or by lining the finny tribe from the streams with such primitive means as his savage arts might contrive.

A new scene in our panorama, and the sylvan glades re-echo to the guns of the discoverer and a small colony is planted in this land of fragrance and of flowers. What a beautiful tale might be woven from the sad history of Virginia Dare, and of that little settlement whose entire history and fate is recorded in the single word, "Croatan!"

Then come the struggles and heart-burnings of a people striving for home and existence in a land untouched, as yet, by harrow or by hoe. Slowly they increased in possessions and in liberty, only to be re-oppressed by such men as Tryon, Fanning and their creatures. But that noble race of patriots would not submit to such a yoke placed upon their necks, and at last their indignation burst forth in the famous Mecklenburg resolutions, the first open defiance of the paternal government and the first Declaration of Independence.

Next came the Revolution, with its sad but picturesque scenes of suffering and hardships, lightened now and then by the brilliant deeds of the patriots of those days.

When peace was at last declared, and men once more settled down to the ordinary routine of life, as slavery grew in its proportions a new character was introduced in literature which has seemed, as well as the Indian, to be indigenious to the soil. The people, many of whom were descendants of the old cavaliers, vied with one another in keeping up the old-time splendor, in possessing rich and extensive plantations, and in having great numbers of slaves, both to till the land and to wait upon their persons. Their mansions were built after the English style, and were elegantly furnished with paintings and furniture brought from England. Hospitality reigned supreme. Every stranger passing by was summoned in to partake of the rich viands and good old wines of the master, and to repose his weary limbs in the large roomy beds, neatly furnished with the best of linen. Hunting and politics were the only things akin to labor in which a gentleman might partake. Many a charming love-story might be written, interwoven with the

interesting history of this people, who in their daily life suggested the manners and traditions of "Merrie England."

Another shifting of the scenes, and the civil war, with all its lurid lights and sombre shades, comes within our ken. We see our North Carolina soldiers, unsurpassed in history for their fighting and devotion to their cause, boldly struggling at the front, while their noble, patient, enduring wives (to whom all honor is due) are faithfully working to provide for the wants of their gallant soldier-boys off in the war. The heroic deeds of the women of this State in that terrible conflict would alone fill a volume.

And now comes a period of which no true Southron can hear without his bosom swelling with indignation; a period that will ever be a blot on the men who then controlled the destinies of this nation, the dread and baneful era of reconstruction. Each day was a page fraught with dramatic incidents. Ah! what a time it was! The government, wrested from the hands of the rightful rulers and intrusted to an ignorant and excitable race, who had not the slightest knowledge of even the primary principles of government! Then the meetings of the representatives (?) of the people, degenerated into the bickerings and insane struggles of men, a large number of whom evinced their intelligence by perusing books and papers turned upside down! Our public money was squandered; even the fund laid aside for the purposes of education, and considered almost sacred by our people, was not spared by that reckless and depraved set in power. Our best citizens were thrust into loathsome dungeons and deprived of all the rights and privileges of freemen; all law and order was for the time obliterated. In the midst of these exigencies the "Ku-klux Klan" sprang into being, its existence necessitated by the condition of the country.

Thus briefly I have surveyed the salient points of our history; but such a brief sketch can give you but a faint idea of the dramatic incidents of the times, and what a grand province

for a novelist it is. Now, what is wanted is a man who will write the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Not such a man as Albion W. Tourgee, who has taken especial delight in perverting the actions of the men of whom he has written, and done all in his power to prejudice the North against our State. And the highest success awaits the man who will make the attempt and succeed; a crown, the brightness of which will never become tarnished by time. No literature enjoys a greater popularity than that emanating from the South. So great is the eagerness for such works, that even writings so vapid and inane as those of Amelie Rives are everywhere perused with the greatest avidity. How much greater would be the success of a novelist of genius, who could temper his works by reason.

Besides, we are just coming to a period which, judging from history, ought to be most prolific in literature. When a nation is recovering from a great struggle or commotion and again becomes settled in the peaceful arts and pursuits; when the sword is molded into the plowshare and the battered flag is reverently folded and laid away, then men turn their thoughts to gleaning in the fields of literature. Such a time was the age of Pericles and the reign of Elizabeth. Such a time is it now in this our own State. Now that we are nearly recovered from the disasters of civil strife and are rapidly regaining our pristine vigor and prosperity, it is to be hoped that at last the time has arrived when the Old North State will proudly take her place as a leader in literature, music and the fine arts, and that her sons and daughters may attain the highest eminence and fame in these several branches of human endeavor.

Howard J. Herrick.

A PLEA FOR DISAPPOINTED LOVE.

"Whoever thou art that approachest, do homage to him who either *was, is or shall be* thy master."

SUCH was the inscription on the base of Cupid's statue erected in his garden by Voltaire, the great Mephistopheles of religion, literature, and philosophy.

It is hardly necessary to offer an apology for opening a discussion of the passion tenderest, noblest, and best. The only tolerable objection to the subject is that it is a common favorite with all writers, and to this objection the answer seems to be that it is a common favorite with all readers. Having every other charm it may dispense with that of novelty. And the opportunity is rare to address a sympathetic assemblage of two hundred prospective husbands, whose inclination all run in this direction, whose opinions are still in a nascent state, whose attention is attracted to it every day in library, lecture-room, and society hall. Gray-beards may deem it foolishness; wedlocked bondsmen and women may scoff at it as presumption, but the great unwedded must contemplate it with excitement; and draw nigh with interest. It is the great German philosopher Schopenhauer who says: "The final aim of all love intrigues, be they comic or tragic, is really of more importance than all the other ends in human life." Manifestly, the first thing is to point out clearly the particular phase of this all-embracing subject it is proposed to treat. The kinds and varieties of love are as numerous as the types and idiosyncracies of men. A charming writer on æsthetics has shown that every nation has a type peculiar to itself--hence, French love, Italian love, Spanish love, German love, English love, American love. Bringing it nearer home, the sub-divisions are reached, as platonic, parental, fraternal, maternal, infantine, material, and so on down to love of self. All these have received due attention and proper treatment. Romantic love, on the other hand'

is a new and untried field. This term is applied to that interesting period when what is commonly known as falling in love, wooing, courting and engaging describe the actions and represent the desires of most men.

This part of men's lives, when true self is so plainly reflected in the mirror of tender feeling, has been and is still sadly overlooked and neglected. It holds a place wholly distinct and quite unique. It is not love, in the sense of any other love known. It is not logical or common-sensical. It is a step in human evolution. Wedded love, *per contra*, is the welding or copartnership of two who have settled down into the monotonous existence of a work-a-day world. They have left the domain of romance and entered into a struggle with realities.

Suppose one could read an account of the romantic loves, the sweetheart experiences of fifty of the most brilliant minds in history. What novel could compare with it? It would be a compendium of facts stranger than fiction. They rarely get into a man's biography, and are seldom referred to in his autobiography. He tries to let them drop out of sight. He counts only those later grapplings of his heart after one whom he makes his life-partner. The result of this delicacy on the part of the individual, and of omission or ignorance on the part of his biographer, is to relegate his ante-nuptial loves to live only by legend, rumor or imagination. Live the incidents certainly will, in some form or other, and how unfortunate that the whole truth cannot be known. Because of this the slanderous tongue, the prurient mind, or the unhealthy fancy, have often, and do often, conceal with a veil of falsehood the purest and tenderest relations of many a man and woman.

But this discussion must be confined to rejected romantic love, and the non-reqital, the contra-reciprocal of that oceanic feeling which sweeps a man away from all his accustomed bearings and plunges him into the sea of tumultuous passion. What is the effect of this disappointment on man, to

what course of action does it prompt him, and how is the world benefitted as a result? At first thought, it may cause the hopeful lover's hair to stand on end and his head to shake negatives in desperation. to affirm that failure in love is good for the world, society, and in the end, to himself; but sober second thought and a little study must force him to this conclusion. It has been deemed, a great calamity and a fruitful source of sorrow to be rejected by a fair Circe, to hear the dread "No" as from an oracle of despair. The general acceptance of this view is evidence conclusive that the matter has never been examined without prejudice. Not to get what is wanted most is common experience. Holy Writ, philosophy, and later developments in individual cases, testify that many times it is best for the seeker to fail. Testimony in regard to a dominant trait in woman :—

Novi ingenium mulierum;
Nolunt ubi velis, ubi nolis capiunt ultro.—*Terence.*

Why, then thou canst not break her to the lute?
Why, no; for she hath broke the lute to me.—*Shakspeare.*

The female requires to be courted; she is coy and may often be seen endeavoring for a long time to escape from the male. The varying of choice on the part of the female seems a law almost as general as the eagerness of the male.—*Darwin.*

I think women have an instinct* of dissimulation. They know by nature how to disguise their emotions far better than the most consummate courtiers can do.—*Thackeray.*

Sie sahen sich an so feindlich
Und wollten vor Liebe vergehen.—*Heine.*

Women and flowers are made to be loved for their beauty and sweetness, rather than themselves to love.—*L'Enclos.*

Men more frequently wish to marry for love than women.—*Mrs. Childs.*

There can be no doubt, then, that women possess (1) the art of fascinating a man and leaving him in doubt whether he is loved or not, and (2) the power to attract admiration and

gain matrimonial offers from a desire to gratify vanity, and with the intention to reject the suitor. History, science, and human nature agree that women are hard to convince, slow to yield, and unstable in affection. The reference, be it understood, is to unyoked females; the others are consigned to the domain of domesticity. The hypothesis here advanced is that the Creator made them so for a wise and beneficent purpose. What this is must be seen later on.

Wherein is the benefit of man's rejection? In answer to this query it is proposed to select several of the stronger types of mankind, those renowned for intellectuality, courage, nobility, originality, or what not, and by an examination of their romantic loves show that they were prompted to be great and do great things by the sting of a woman's *No*. And this, too, not in kindness, and with sympathy and consideration, but often with haughty disdain, withering sarcasm, or lofty indifference.

* * * * *

Devout scholars and conservative Scriptural critics have rejected as untenable and opposed to all internal evidence, the allegorical interpretation of the *Song of Songs*. It is a matchless dramatic poem of pure human love. The *dramatis personæ* are the Shulamite, Solomon, the shepherd-lover, the ladies of the harem, the step brothers, the companions of the shepherd, citizens of Jerusalem, etc. King Solomon and his court, on a pleasure excursion in the North of Israel, observe a beautiful girl in a fruit-garden singing and dancing to herself in the joy of spring. Deeply enamored and possessed of all power he orders her transferred to his harem. There the great King woos the simple village maiden; she has to endure all the seductions that wealth, rank, and luxury can offer; but through it all, and in it all, her purity continues spotless, her chastity unimpeached. Finding her obdurate, he resolves to do her the high honor of marrying her and thereby make her a Queen, but she resists him to the last. The worship of

Jehovah put bounds even to the passion of a king, and she is restored to her northern home. Filled with admiration at such brave resistance against temptation, taught a lesson by the constancy of the village maiden, this mighty monarch—whose capacious intellect could leave no region of knowledge unexplored; whom all nations sought in alliance and offered their women to choose from—in exalted strains of poesy sings of the fair shepherdess and holds her up as the pattern of her sex, a worthy ideal, to the daughters of Israel. He makes her appeal to the women of Jerusalem,—

“ I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem,
By the roses and the gazelles of the field,
That you stir not up, nor excite unhealthy love
Before true love rises, of itself, unbidden.”

The poet reproves the evils of his day—artificial sensual love; the unchasteness of dancers, singers, and others like them impure, the effeminacy of the towns, and the immoderate pleasures of the cup and table. Three hundred wives and seven hundred concubines who all said *Yes*; the Queen of Sheba, who gave him spices of very great store and precious stones, and “communed with Solomon of all that was in her heart;” nor the lovely attending ladies of his court—not one of them, nor all, could more inspire the royal singer as did the denial of this pure, young heart.

Who has not read with wonder that ecstatico-symbolic journey of Dante Alighiéri through the three kingdoms of eternity? Traversing with Virgil the nine circles of the horrors of Hell, visiting the seven cornices of Purgatory’s isle, or transported with his glorified Beatrice through the realms of Paradise, there is the same impelling principle of an apotheosized love. Was his hope of bliss, possession of this blessed being, ever realized? No, not even in heaven.

The poet was but nine years old when he began to love Beatrice, and she was only eight. For her he sighed for six-

teen long years, and of her he continued to sing even after she was dead. At last a vision made him resolve to say no more until he could utter notes worthy of her. With this view he devoted himself to study in order to fit himself to speak of her what had never been said of woman. This he did in *The Divine Comedy*, making Beatrice a symbolic guide appointed by Providence to lead the human race to the fullest measure of spiritual blessedness. Her image was of such power that it never once suffers Love to govern him without the faithful counsel of Reason; it makes his heart noble and gay; it inflames him with holy charity, impelling him to love his neighbor, and forgive those who offend him; it withdraws his understanding from all things vile; guides him in the straight path (*Purg.* xxx, 121, *seq.*); elevates him to the love of the highest good, which is God (*Purg.* xxxi, 222, *seq.*), and, finally, to the contemplation of the Kingdom of the Blest (*Feast* ii, 8). Suppose this daughter of Messer Folco Portinari and of Madonna Gilia Caponsacchi, who married Messer Simone de'Bardi had accepted and been united to Dante Alighieri. The moving cause of the poet's endeavor would not have existed, and instead of this wondrous vision, reaching to the upper, nether, and surrounding confines of human imagination, his muse's wings might have been clipped by the wrangling saws of a shrew, and his story been confined to a hell of domestic woe. The spur of his mind was non-realization.

It is scarce putting it too strong to assert that the end of the dark ages and the revival of learning were hastened by a love trouble. The history of modern culture must begin with Petrarch. As the founder of Humanism, as the inaugurator of the Renaissance in Italy, as philosopher, politician, historian, essayist, orator, he stands out pre-eminent among the common herd of mediæval scholars. Amid the solitudes of Parma and Vancluse, the one his "transalpine, the other his cisalpine Parnassus," he composed those charming lyrics of the *Canzoniere*, which Shelley affirms "are as spells which unseal the

most enchanted fountains of the delight which is the grief of love." In the church of St. Clara, at Avignon, he in his twenty-third and she in her nineteenth year, this first of the moderns beheld for the first time his beloved Laura. To win fame in her honor was henceforth the ambition of his life. Does his most deeply-rooted passion prove a successful incentive? September 1, 1340, Petrarch received two invitations, from the University of Paris and from King Robert of Naples, respectively, to receive the distinction of a public coronation in recognition of his eminence and ability as a man of letters. Afterwards, at Rome, he assumed the poet's crown upon the capitol from the hand of a Senator amid the plaudits of patricians and people. He ranks now on till the day of his death as a rhetorician and a poet of European celebrity, the guest of princes, the ambassador to royal courts, the intellectual king of his age. Laura fell a victim to a pestilence which ravaged the whole continent, and twenty-one years after, on the anniversary of the sad event, he records the fact in his manuscript copy of Virgil, preserved in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, and proceeds to say that he has inscribed a memorial here, in order that he may be frequently reminded that, there being nothing now left which ought to give him pleasure in this world, he should think of his removal from it. Marry another? *No.* Laura, or no one, was his soul's answer. And certainly to-day the lover of learning, the nineteenth century heir of this apostle in letters, must rejoice that the mellifluous flow of his verse was never dammed by a matrimonial union.

No victim of hope deferred better illustrates the impelling power of *le grande passion* than Pierre Corneille. It was a love adventure that first awakened his dormant genius for dramatic composition. Being taken by one of his friends, who was deeply enamored of her, he beheld for the first time Mademoiselle Marie de Lampérière and fell violently in love with her himself. The plot of *Milete*, his first comedy, grew out of this incident. His latent energies were fired to the greatest

achievements, and for fourteen years he continued to send forth those splendid productions, the admiration of all France—*Clitandre*, *La Veuve*, *Galerie du Palais*, *Médée*, the *Cid*, the “epoch-making” play in all literature, *Horace*, and *Cinna*, the poet’s masterpiece, all appeared during this period. He became one of the five poetical satellites which revolved about the great Cardinal Richelieu. One day he appeared sadder than usual; his patron asked him whether he was writing anything. He replied that he was too much harrassed by love. The terrible Richelieu, thereupon, frightened the refractory one into a marriage with him, besides allowing him an annual stipend of five hundred crowns. His failing powers date from this event. *Heraclius* is burdened with extreme complication, *Andromède* is a mere spectacular piece, *Oedipe* is unworthy of its subject and its author, *Agèsilas* is almost wholly worthless, and *Pertharite* is without a critic to dispute the justice of its official damnation. He resolves now, like Ben Jonson, to quit the loathed stage, begins his “Imitation of Christ,” and addresses prayers to the Virgin Mary. Cloyed with possession of a being who aforetime was the zenith star of his hope, he descends from meteoric flights of genius to grope among the stumbling blocks of connubial distraction. While his Mademoiselle occupies a negative relation towards him he is untrammelled, and his mind is free to roam the domain of fancy; but hemmed ‘within the circuit of the ivory pale’ of a fair woman’s arms, when her communication is ‘yea, yea,’ he no longer has time or opportunity for anything else.

Love is the expression of the God-like in creation. It is as much a thing of necessity as the breath of life, the food of the body, or the raiment wherewith it is clothed. Flee on the wings of the morning, seek the solitude of the hermit, take every precaution, there is no escape from the shaft of Dionysius. Whether laurel-crowned on the summit of Parnassus or groveling in the valleys below, it is the same, yesterday, to-day and forever.

A study of Romantic Love as a dynamic in creative energy could not afford to overlook the biography of the great German wizard, Johann Wolfgang Von Goethe. He seemed to have a heart-string for every handsome woman and nearly all of them were played on. Men of genius, and poets most of all, possess in a far higher degree than average men two notable qualities—elevation and vividness of mind and emotional susceptibility. Indeed, there is no better indication of freedom from prejudice, of latent originality, of love for the good, the true, the beautiful than susceptibility. Goethe's work as a poet, as a romancer, as a dramatic writer, as a philosopher, as a scientist—for he was all these and more—can be understood and interpreted only by a proper estimation of his several love experiences. Of his birth he says: "My horoscope was propitious; the sun stood in the sign of the Virgin, and had culminated for the day; Jupiter and Venus look on with a friendly eye, and Mercury not adversely; while Saturn and Mars kept themselves indifferent; the moon alone, just full, exerted the powers of her reflection all the more, as she had then reached her planetary hour." These good aspects of astrology may have impelled him to oft-repeated declarations. At any rate from his earliest years he was never without a passion. Some attachment was a necessity of his æsthetically constituted nature.

It is recorded that in his dying moments his mind wandered at one time to his beloved Schiller, at another to a fair female head with black curls, some passion of his youth. His literary productions can and should be grouped and classified according to periods of varying affection for his several successive sweet-hearts. Goethe experienced his first romantic love in the person of Gretchen, daughter of an inn-keeper, when he was about the age of fifteen. Stirred by that fierce upheaval of a boyish madness, imagine his exasperation when she deposes, during a legal investigation in which he was implicated: "I will not deny that I have often seen him, and seen him with pleasure;

but I treated him as a child, and my affection for him was merely that of a sister." Here is another case of Miss Chaworth and the youthful Byron. Pride came to his aid; he threw himself into study—philosophy, jurisprudence, literature, absorbed his attention. To her sisterly affection is partially due his wonderful fund of knowledge which he afterwards used so well. Charitas Meixner is the second object of his longing. With all the exaggeration of French phraseology he declares his unrequited affection, which tortures him until he goes to Leipsic to study. Here he became a member of the Schönkopf establishment and fell in love with the daughter, Kitty Schönkopf, the Annchen or Annette of his autobiography. She teased him with her fickleness and kept him constantly in the "exquisite pain of suspense." This provoking experience called forth his first drama, *Die Laune die Verliebten*, "Lover's Quarrels," a deeper cord in *Die Mithuldigen* "The Fellow Sinners," and about twenty erotic songs, afterwards set to music by Breitkopf.

At Strasburg he met Herder, who taught him Homer, Ossian, and the poetry of the Bible, and introduced him to the Vicar of Wakefield. This latter prepared him to find living representations of the charming story in the persons of the Brion family. The idyllic presence of Frederika, daughter of the pastor of Sesenheim, is familiar to every lover of German literature. She is dwelt upon with peculiar delight in the autobiography. The *New Melusina*, several lyrics, and that progenitor of the "*Sturm and Drang*" period, which electrified all Germany, *Götz von Berlichingen*, were the fruits of this period.

What incidents made Werther possible for Goethe? The suicide of his fellow-student Jerusalem, soured by a hopeless passion for the wife of another, and his own despairing resignation to the marriage of Lotte Buff with Kestner. He kept her silhouette fastened over his bed, and writes, when forced to leave her: "Alas! what I cared about here below was your hand,

which I kissed for the last time." His oppressed spirit re-echoed its refrain in *Werther*, a declaration of the rights of feeling in opposition to the tyranny of social relations. It opened the flood-gates of sentimentalism over the whole continent; maiden's hearts were wrung with imaginary sorrows, and young men shot themselves with *Werther* in their hands.

Particulars enough have been given to show that it was the womanly spirit that says No, which wooed and developed the genius of Goethe. It is pertinent only to mention the remaining objects of his heart's desire. There was Lili Schönernauer, daughter of a banker, whose golden seal he wore constantly about his neck; Charlotte von Stein; Marienne von Willemer the Zuleika of his poems; Bettine; and Christine Vulpius. The end of successful love is marriage. Goethe married none of these, save the last, and then only to legitimize his son, therefore he must be classed among the disappointed, and that too not of one love, but of a series. His career justifies the antithesis that just in proportion as a man's romantic loves are great in number and bitter in disappointment, so will his mental power, and its corresponding expression, be increased and facilitated. The world owes his sweet inspirers who kept him free from the bonds of wedlock a debt of everlasting gratitude. All honor to these fair objectors, who stimulated the energies and sent on his mission the mystical creator of Faust, the apostle of self-culture, whom Carlyle denotes "the artist *par excellence* of the nineteenth century;" to whom Napoleon said, when brought face to face with him, "*Nous êtes un homme.*"

The writer remembers on one occasion to have read aloud from one of his papers on Shaksperian topics this phrase "Sweet Will wooing the love of pretty Anne Hathaway;" a bright young school miss, viewing the matter from a female point of view, laughingly remarked that she guessed the pretty Anne being rather *passé* was very willing to take Sweet Will. What are the facts in the case? Most people will admit these

two observations on human nature, that striplings are attracted most by older girls, and that the great majority of woman-kind prefer not to waste their sweetness on the desert air of lonesome unmatedness. Shakspeare's marriage establishes the truth of both. It is a rash and passionate proceeding for a youth of eighteen to marry a woman of twenty-six, as was the case with William Shakspeare and Anne Hathaway. He himself writes the common consequence of such marriages :

“ As the most forward bud
Is eaten by the canker ere it blow,
Even so by love the young and tender wit
Is turned to folly, blasting with the bud,
Losing his verdure even in the prime,
And all the fair effects of future hopes.”

Again, in *Twelfth Night*, there is a reference to this difference of age between himself and wife :

“ Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so wears she to him ;
So sways she level in her husband's heart;
For, boy (however we do praise ourselves,)
Our fancies are more giddy and infirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn
Than women's are. * * * *
Then let thy love be younger than thyself
Or thy affection cannot hold the bent.”

Malone holds that “ such a disproportion of age seldom fails, at a subsequent period of life to be productive of unhappiness and disappointment.” Was this true of Shakspeare and how did he demean himself as a married man? After the birth of the twins, Hamet and Judith, in 1585, for four years nothing is known of his whereabouts. There is a tradition that he was jester to the Earl of Leicester. He leaves Mrs. Shakspeare at Stratford for sixteen or seventeen years, while he is pursuing his calling of player and playwright in London. At the age of fifty-two when he was resettled in Stratford as a man of no

little wealth and position, the owner of New Place, the principal mansion in the town, he makes his will and dies. To his wife he bequeaths nothing at first, and then, by an interlineation, merely his second best bed with its furniture. Surely a marriage in haste and repentance at leisure.

Passing by the legends of the fair hostess of the Crown at Oxford and the citizen dame of London, it is nearer a correct solution to say that love of ideals was the causative force in the evolution of his masterly productions. Not the country wench who entrapped him in his sweet young dream could satisfy his longing, but the ambrosial creations of poetic fancy—Rosalind, Juliet, Miranda and Helena. Of loving he was certainly capable; of being disappointed in his union with Miss Hathaway, his history, his writings, his life, everything goes to prove it. Pining for the unattainable, painting the multiform phases of affection, rebelling against this fleshly environment which makes us love and furnishes no allaying draught to quench its thirst, he found relief and pleasure in self-originated, intellectual devotion to exquisite creations which must live and win admiration as long as a touch of nature shall make the world akin.

Now to point a moral to adorn this tale. There exists no greater error in the minds of men than to consider disappointment in love a misfortune. A blessing to the world, a boon to mankind, a telling note for civilization and progress is that knell of a suitor's despair, the dreaded, unappreciated *No!* It is the spur to renewed endeavor; it is the command to toil without ceasing; it is the incentive to fame and fortune; it is the stimulus of continued effort to please; it is the light of undying hope. Then let the sisterhood of hares who fly because they fancy masculine shadows are pursuing, change their tactics, and prevail on not only the shadows, but the realities as well, to follow, to fall down and worship, to give the longed-for opportunity. Teach man the great lesson of self-denial, make him of some account to himself and the

world, move him to a reaction of noble deeds and irresistible energy by a proclamation, in the face of all he holds dear, of a determined, unchangeable No. Future generations may rise up to call you blessed, even as the world does to-day the heroines who disappointed the above-named men of genius, for, after all, the conclusion of Childe Harold admits of no refutation.

“ Who loves, roves—’tis youth’s phrensy—but the cure
Is bitterer still ; as charm by charm unwinds
Which robed our idols, and we see too sure
Nor worth nor beauty dwells from out the mind’s
Ideal shapes of such : yet still it binds
The fatal spell, and still it draws us on,
Reaping the whirlwind from the oft-sown winds ;
The stubborn heart, its alchemy begun,
Seems ever near the prize,—wealthiest when most undone.”

Ts Rialc Retseh.

THE UNIVERSITY AND STATE HISTORY.

THAT the people of North Carolina have been wanting in State pride, cannot be charged against the University. Much has been done by it to encourage a study of the history of the State, and to revive a patriotic remembrance of the noble deeds of our colonial and revolutionary ancestors ; and wherever University traditions and influence prevail, there you will find a love for the State and its people, and a loyal pride in its history. The walls of Memorial Hall give an object-lesson in the history of the State, of great value to its people. Three valuable contributions to the history of the State recently made, viz.: *The Prefatory Notes to our Colonial Records*, by Col. William L. Saunders ; the *First Steps in North Carolina History*, by Mrs. C. P. Spencer ; and the address on the History of the Supreme Court, by President Battle, derived their inspiration from University teachings.

No citizen of the State, who is capable of cherishing a laudable pride for the noble deeds of his ancestors, can read these

productions without feeling his heart burn with a warmer love for the State and its people.

No one can visit Memorial Hall, and read the inscriptions on its tablets, and call over the roll of Confederate dead as recorded there, without paying grateful tribute to the Trustees and Alumni of the University for the splendid examples of their lives and patriotic services.

The history of the Supreme Court of the State, by President Battle, is a graphic, accurate and delightful contribution to our legal history, showing how our conservative English forefathers, imbued with a love of English laws, and of English liberty, gradually and intelligently developed the principles of the laws of England into that body of common and statute law which now, wisely and impartially construed and interpreted by our Supreme Court, is our heritage and our shield against wrong and injury, and which to-day constitutes the liberties of the citizen. He shows that this was done, not by sudden shock or revolution, but according to English methods,—by modifying a principle here, repealing a law there, enlarging here, restraining there, and now and then freeing the law from some refinement which had brought the noble science into disrepute.

Mr. Battle has performed his duty well, and should have our thanks. May we not hope that, at some future day, when he has leisure, he will write a history of the State from its first settlement to the inauguration of Governor Fowle? While I was writing the last sentence I received a circular announcing that the Hon. Alfred Moore Waddell was about to publish a book entitled:

A COLONIAL OFFICER AND HIS TIMES,

1754—1773.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF GEN. HUGH WADDELL, OF NORTH CAROLINA, WITH NOTICES OF THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR IN THE SOUTHERN COLONIES; THE RESISTANCE TO THE STAMP ACT IN NORTH CAROLINA; THE REGULATORS' WAR, AND A HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE FORMER TOWN OF BRUNSWICK ON CAPE FEAR RIVER.

I feel sure that the public may confidently expect from this distinguished alumnus of the University and representative of a long list of North Carolina gentlemen, a book worthy of himself and of the Colonial General whose name he bears.

John Manning.

WINNING SUBJECTS FOR MEDALS.

THIS is the trying season of choosing subjects for Commencement efforts. The anxious Senior, the prospective Representative, and the would-be Medalist are worried and perplexed amid oceans of material. Every man naturally wishes to attain to the greatest measure of success, and he finds this condition confronting him : the excellence of every Commencement speech depends upon how near it comes to getting the medal. This is the decree of precedent sanctioned by years of belief. What is the result? Why the candidate forgets all preconceived ideas of his own, ignores his preference and begins to speculate about committees. Who, and what professions are likely to be represented on a committee? What does the past teach in this connection? He turns back to old catalogues, files of newspapers and UNIVERSITY MAGAZINES to settle these questions. After much research and loss of time, he concludes the average committee is made up of politicians, lawyers and preachers, with the odds in favor of the first two in order. Now for a political speech. Reform the earth ; improve the civil service ; to the victors belong the spoils ; the people are oppressed ; down with everything ; the revolution is grumbling afar off. But the lawyer and preacher demand some notice. The glory, the majesty, the superhuman importance of law ; the honesty, the brilliancy, the usefulness of lawyers ; the self-denial, the lack of appreciation for preachers, and

the beatitudes of the missionary come teeming through his brain and sport with his fancy. A happy idea flashes amid his oratorical gloom, a tremor of relief amid the pains of speech-birth,—every member of every committee, without regard to profession, occupation or previous condition, must love grand old North Carolina and our beautiful Southland. Eureka! The medal is mine. I can see its golden glimmer with my name in shining letters on it. I can hear the applause of that big crowd; old Memorial Hall echoes and re-echoes, and I smell the ladies' bouquets, and hear them say, "How smart he is!" The speech, then, is written with a view to winning applause, for this must impress the judges with its excellence, and if any friends are there they will certainly lend their favorite a helping hand or foot. Work on their feelings; appeal to the shades of departed heroes; swear by the noble Jackson and immortal Lee; deify Jeff. Davis; rage rampant over the bloody fields of Virginia; go barefooted and drink corn-coffee with the stay-at-homes; rise the sun from Mitchell, and set him in Pamlico; paint the Old North State in all the colors of the rainbow; make every hill a mine of diamond, gold and hiddenite; name her woods of inestimable value; give her streamlets the powers of unnumbered steam-engines; call her springs fountains of youth; glorify her people; eulogize their learning, their bravery, their unprejudiced minds; dilate on the beauty of her women, with voices like silver bells, with cheeks like fresh-blown roses, with eyes like stars of night; attract attention; raise enthusiasm; draw tears; howl with rapture; sing in triumph, and get a medal.

One word of warning in passing: Keep as far as possible from any and all religious topics, and do not suggest any changes in North Carolina laws, especially as regards education. The instantaneous and certain inference of any committee ever got together in the State is that you are either an infidel or a Puritan on the one hand, or a haranguer for an additional appropriation for the University on the other.

If the average Tar-heel has any strong characteristics, and we know he has, they are these two: blind prejudice in favor of his religious denomination and conservatism in politics. He is satisfied to think the same thoughts his fathers have thought, and is determined to run the same course his fathers have run.

If you have made up your mind not to speak on North Carolina or the South, it is best to take some visionary fantastical, euphemistic or euphonical subject. And do not bring it home to anybody—keep way off at *Ultima Thule*, in Araby the Blest, upon the sands of Dee, among the cycles of Cathay. Shoot above all heads into the blue empyrean, where all things terrestrial are but a “dim spot which men call earth.” Descend on “Three Great Waves,” “There shall be no Alps” to you, “Progress in Conservatism,” rave on “Social Ideals,” and be one of “The Buddhas of Mankind.” Verily, they will arise and fling medals at your feet.

You ask, what reason is there for staying afar off? Just so sure as you introduce religion or state politics you will discover all is not peace and love among the brethren, and all the laws and transactions of the legislative bodies are not perfect, and before you know it, you are stepping on somebody's toes. He may not cry out, but, if he is on the committee, he will mark you down about forty-five. In other words, if you discuss every day questions that people know all about, you will be certain to differ with them, and be spotted as a fellow who got up and told us what we knew before.

Below is given a list of subjects taken from programmes of the last six Commencements, 1884—1889, inclusive. All the Representatives' subjects for six years past are here grouped together, with the successful one, *i. e.*, the one that was voted the medal, named each time. The title of each Mangum Medal Oration, and the several themes pertaining to North Carolina, extending over the same period, also appear in this list:

COMMENCEMENT OF 1884.

Representatives' Subjects.

(1) *Servility in American Politics.* (2) *What is True Aristocracy?* (3) *The Orators and Oratory of America.* (4) *The Morals of Southern Society.* (5) *Popular Amusements.* (6) *Freedom of the Seas.*

No. 4, by A. W. Long, Chapel Hill, N. C., was successful.

Mangum Medal Oration.

The New North State, by James Lee Love, King's Mountain, N. C. *North Carolina Since the War; North Carolina Folk-lore*, and *North Carolina for North Carolinians*, entered the contest also.

COMMENCEMENT OF 1885.

Representatives' Subjects.

(1) *The Rubicon is Crossed.* (2) *The Architect.* (3) *The Windows that Exclude the Light.* (4) *Pilgrim Fathers.* (5) *Let our Industries be Encouraged.* (6) *A Defence of the Invisible Empire.*

No. 4, by James Thomas, Newbern, N. C., took the medal.

Mangum Medal Oration.

National Decay and Individual Character, by Sol. Cohen Weil, Wilmington, N. C. *Higher Education in North Carolina* competed with it.

COMMENCEMENT OF 1886.

Representatives' Subjects.

(1) *The South.* (2) *The Fourth Estate.* (3) *National Education.* (4) *The Truths of Fiction.* (5) *Utopia.* (6) *Industrial Education in the South.*

No. 1, by J. Claudius Dockery, Mangum, N. C., came out first.

Mangum Medal Oration.

Three Great Waves, by John F. Schenck, Cleveland Mills, North Carolina.

COMMENCEMENT OF 1887.

Representatives' Subjects.

(1) *The Utility of Beauty.* (2) *Leadership in America.* (3) *The Spirit of the Age.* (4) *Rebounds.* (5) *The Reformer.* (6) *The Death Penalty.*

No. 5, by O. D. Batchelor, Nashville, N. C., won.

Mangum Medal Oration.

Progress in Conservatism, by Louis R. Bourne, Tarboro, N. C. *The Makers of Our State* was a rival.

COMMENCEMENT OF 1888.

Representatives' Subjects.

(1) *Grido Di Dolore.* (2) *Poetry and Progress.* (3) *Truth in History.* (4) *North Carolina's Need of a History.* (5) *Art in its Relation to Character.* (6) *The Status of Southern Women.* (7) *Life out of Death.* (8) *Heroism.*

No. 7, by M. W. Edgerton, Hendersonville, N. C., carried off the prize.

Mangum Medal Oration.

Social Ideals, O. D. Batchelor, Nashville, N. C. *The Early Settlers of North Carolina; A Vindication*, and *The Balance-Sheet of North Carolina*, were left behind in the race.

COMMENCEMENT OF 1889.

Representatives' Subjects.

(1) *There Shall be No Alps.* (2) *Forecasts.* (3) *Skepticism, False and True.* (4) *The Nineteenth Century.* (5) *The Mormon Question.* (6) *Shall Women Vote?*

No. 1, by G. H. Crowell, Stanly County, attracted the favorable decision of the committee.

Mangum Medal Oration.

The Buddhas of Mankind, by C. A. Webb, Warren County, North Carolina.

For the first time in many years there was no eulogy on North Carolina, or her greatness, natural advantages and diversity of woods, climate and scenery.

It appears that in six Commencements there were ten student speeches on North Carolina, and a hasty glance shows nearly twice as many on the South. It is for you, reverend Senior, and most worshipful Representative, that this work has been done. It is with you either to arrest or increase this State-bound oratorical flood.

* * * * *

In connection with the above, we are reminded to ask what becomes of the many excellent speeches delivered upon the rostrum of Memorial Hall each succeeding June? Somehow we remember to have heard that it was the duty of each speaker to deposit a copy with the Faculty, and that it was the custom to preserve them in the archives of the University. To our certain knowledge this has not been done in a single case in six years. Manifestly, if it is a law it ought to be enforced. In the great majority of instances the speeches are well worth preserving. They represent the best work of the best students, the sum of their training and thought and preparation.

St. Clair Hester.

FIDELIS AD FINEM.

Pale and care-worn were my features ;
 In my eyes, a wild despair.
 Madly then my brain was reeling ;
 Grimly creaked the old arm chair.

Overhead the clock was ticking,
 Ghostlike in the gathering gloom ;
 On the hearth a cat was purring,
 Silent guardian of the room.

I was gazing at a portrait,
But the canvas was my mind,
And the artist—soft, but hearken
To the southing of the wind.

Dismal, gruesome and a-chilling,
Dark as Erebus the night
That will soon be brooding o'er us,
Shutting out the gladsome light.

But the picture—'twas a woman's,
Aye, an angel's, for she's dead.
Yes, I fondly, truly loved her.
List! I hear her gentle tread.

And I now can feel her presence,
As she lingers by my side.
Oh, why had she thus to leave me?
Would to God I too had died!

But my thread of life is breaking,
And my task is nearly spun;
Soon our souls thus separated,
Firmly will be blent in one.

Howard J. Herrick

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EDITED BY STEPHEN B. WEEKS, PH. D.

PARKER, AUGUSTUS MOORE, Gates County, N. C.; b. May 9, 1841, son of David and Sarah G., d. December 5, 1863; matriculated 1858, class 1862; unmarried. Private 68th Regiment, Col. James W. Hinton. He died in the hospital in Murfreesboro, N. C. His character and habits can be learned from the following entry in the Faculty Journal for June, 1862. "Mr. A. M. Parker, of Gates County, has been absent from no religious observance, and but one scholastic duty during the entire collegiate term of four years, involving about 5,000 attendances upon the Faculty." It will be remembered that, at this time, prayers were held at sunrise, and that there was a recitation before breakfast.

PARKS, OLIVER TERRIL, Wilkes County, N. C.; b. in 1838, son of James M. and Mary L., d. at Petersburg in 1864; matriculated 1858, class 1861; unmarried; lawyer. He raised and became Lieutenant of Company D, 33d Regiment, North Carolina Troops; fought at Newbern, Fredricksburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, Richmond and Seven Pines. He was reared on the Yadkin river by a wealthy farmer; was of a fine family, and of fine character. He had considerable ability as an orator. *A Di.*

QUARLES, GEORGE MCDUFFIE, Minden, La.; b. in Red River Parish, North Louisiana, January 20, 1839. Both his parents were from South Carolina; his father was Dr. James W. Quarles of Edgefield District, and a graduate in medicine of Transylvania University; his mother was Eliza Williams Cleveland of Greenville. Class 1860. He was a private in the 2d Louisiana Regiment, and one of the first to enlist. He served in the campaigns of the Peninsula, and died, unmarried, in the

third year of the war, of pneumonia. He was a brave soldier, a genial companion and a true friend. *A Di.* (From his sister, Mrs. Sallie Quarles Hamilton, Shreveport, La.)

PHILLIPS, JAMES J., Edgecombe County, N. C.; b. May 4, 1846, son of Dr. James J., d. August 20, 1865; matriculated 1863; left April 1864; unmarried. Enlisted as a private in Company G, 3d North Carolina Cavalry, Barringer's Brigade, and thereafter participated in all the engagements of that command; died from the effects of wounds received in the last cavalry battle of the war, that took place after Lee had surrendered, but before the news had reached the cavalry commander. Company G was better known as the "Scotland Neck Cavalry." It had, perhaps, the names of more University boys on its roll than any other, and experienced as many hardships.

PURCELL, JOHN GILCHRIST, Robeson County, N. C.; b. in Robeson County, September 25, 1835, eldest son of Malcom and Clarkie Drake, d. of disease contracted in the service, September 27, 1863; matriculated 1855; unmarried; removed to Henry County, Alabama, and engaged in farming; joined Company E, 37th Alabama Infantry, as a private, and served in Moore's, Lyttle's and Baker's Brigades, a part of the time his brigade being in Gen. Price's Division, and afterwards in Clayton's Division; commissioned 2d Lieutenant about April, 1862. He was wounded at Iuka, Miss., and made prisoner at Corinth. He was exchanged, and his regiment was transferred to Gen. Pemberton's Division; was for a time at Fort Pemberton on the Yazoo, and was present during the siege of Vicksburg. He came home after the surrender of Vicksburg, and after a few weeks of suffering, breathed his last. His old comrades in arms all speak of him in the highest terms, not only for his manly bearing as a soldier, but also for his kindness to, and sympathy for, those of his comrades less fortunate than himself.

RANKIN, JOHN DAVIDSON McLEAN, Gaston County, N. C.; b. September 15, 1830, son of Richard and Ann Hargrove, d. of typhoid fever in Winder Hospital, Richmond, June 30, 1862; matriculated 1853, remained one year; a teacher and farmer. Orderly Sergeant of Company M, 16th North Carolina Regiment, Scales' Brigade, first A. P. Hill's, then Wilcox's Division. He was in the battle of Seven Pines, and was soon after sent to the hospital, where he died. He was a member of the M. E. Church, South, of unblemished character, and exemplary in all the relations of life. *A Di.* (By A. N. Wells.)

RUFFIN, LAMORE, Franklin County, N. C.; b. June 9, 1832, son of Henry J. G. (a member of the Convention of 1835) and Mary Tartt, d. a prisoner of war in Chicago, Ill., in October, 1864; matriculated 1848, class 1853; unmarried, and had studied no profession. He volunteered as a private in Col. Palmer's Regiment of Cavalry that went from Western North Carolina into Tennessee; was taken prisoner and sent to Chicago, where, in a very low state of health, he was thrown into a small-pox hospital; he contracted the disease and died. The Mayor of the city refused to allow his remains to be removed. *A Phi.*

RUFFIN, THOMAS, Franklin County, N. C.; b. September 9, 1820, son of Henry J. G. and Mary Tartt, d. a prisoner of war in Alexandria, Va., October 17, 1863; matriculated 1837, class 1841; unmarried. Studied law, and removed to Missouri, and served as Attorney for the Ninth Judicial District, 1844-48; returned to North Carolina and settled in Goldsboro; represented the Second District in Congress March 4, 1853, to March 4, 1861. Commissioned Captain Company H, 9th Regiment, 1st North Carolina Cavalry, May 16, 1861; commissioned Lieutenant Colonel same Regiment, July 23, 1863; died from the effects of wounds received at Bristoe Station,

near Fairfax Court House, Va. Once he was wounded by a sabre cut in the head, and once was left for dead on the field, taken prisoner in an unconscious state and carried to New York. After the war was over his remains were taken from the vault in Alexandria where they had been deposited, and now rest in the old family burying-ground in Franklin County. *A Phi.*

SANDERS, EDWIN SMITH, Johnston County, N. C.; b. in Johnston County, January 5, 1837, son of Ransom and Sarah Campbell; d. at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864. Hardy Sanders, his great-grandfather, came from Virginia to this county about the year 1740; he was a revolutionary soldier, and died at a good old age. Reuben Sanders, his grandfather, was for many years Clerk of the County Court, and served the county as Senator from 1819 until his death in 1829. His father was also Clerk of the County Court for many years, and died while State Senator, in 1844. Class 1857. In the fall of 1861, he joined Company D, 3d North Carolina Cavalry, and remained with it until the fall of 1863. He was elected Lieutenant Company A, 24th Regiment, Barringer's Brigade, Hampton's Division, and later was transferred to W. H. F. Lee's Division. His remains were brought home after the war and reinterred. He was a courteous gentleman, a good citizen and a brave soldier. *A Phi. (From William M. S., Smithfield.)*

COL. BENJAMIN HILL.—CORRECTIONS.

[We regret that in preparing the MS. for the press, some errors were made in Mr. Bailey's article, *Col. Benjamin Hill*, which appeared in our last issue. With great pleasure we add below the corrections which will increase the value of this important contribution to our Colonial History.—EDS. MAG.]

Page 43, line 8 from bottom, after word *some*, insert *electors*.

Page 45, line 5 from top, word *state* should be *status*. Same

page, line 18, word *natural* should be *mental*. Same page, line 7 from bottom, the sentence commencing "But" and the next should be one, and read as follows: "But *though* the 'aparel oft proclaims the man,' it is to his intellectual," etc., etc.

Page 48, line 10 from bottom, after the word *untranslatable*, insert *to them*.

Page 49, line 3 from bottom, after word *rents*, insert *except*.

Page 50, the words *led by a pettifogger* should have been in quotation marks.

There were two families, distantly related, one a Scotch family, who spelled their name McCulloch. Alexander, who married Hill's daughter, so spelled his name. The other was an Irish family claiming great aristocracy. They spelled their name McCulloh, leaving out the final c. And the McCulloh with whom Hill "joined teams" was old Henry, the father of Henry Eustace, who spelled his name McCulloh.

LINES WRITTEN IN A YOUNG LADY'S ALBUM.

Dancing like a sprightly fairy,
Every step is light and free.
Ling'ring now in sly confusion,
Happy always as you see.
Ah! what blushes chase each other,
Laughing almost ere they hide,
And the sun, now on her smiling,
Many a thread of gold has spied.
But those blushes—why, oh why?

Howard J. Herrick.

EDITORIAL.

WE wish to apologize to our subscribers for not getting out our last issue sooner. The material for the issue was ready sometime before the MAGAZINE appeared, but as the editors decided to adorn our MAGAZINE with a new spring dress, we were somewhat delayed.

IT is a great source of annoyance to the editors of the MAGAZINE to be continually greeted by the Freshmen and Sophomores in the following manner: "Say, old man, when will the MAGAZINE be out?" For the benefit of these gentlemen, we will say that the MAGAZINE for the rest of the term will be issued monthly, and at or about the latter part of each month they will find it in their post-office boxes.

IT has long since been a custom at this Institution to celebrate with appropriate exercises the birth of the "Father of His Country." The orator on this occasion was Mr. Henry Johnston, of Tarboro, and introductory orator, Mr. V. S. Bryant, of Pineville, both members of the Senior Class of our University. The exercises were held in the Philanthropic Society Hall, which was packed to its utmost capacity. Mr. Bryant, in a very eloquent and happy manner, introduced the orator, Mr. Johnston, who proceeded to deliver an ornate, thoughtful and appropriate address. Mr. Johnston's modest bearing adds a charm to his sound scholarship.

THE University Shakspeare Club was established at this Institution in 1886, and since that time has had a most prosperous career. Much credit is due Dr. Hume, who was the projector of the Club, and who has, since its organization, most efficiently served as its president. The Club meets monthly to discuss thoroughly some play of Shakspeare. Some of our students seem to think that this is strictly a Senior organization, and take no interest in it. It is true that most of the work is done by the Professors and Seniors, but still all the students can become members, and can present papers to the Club. This was the first club of the kind established in North Carolina. Since its organization many of our cities and towns have likewise organized similar ones. All the clubs we can hear from are doing well. All colleges should have such clubs, as they are of inestimable value to the students in the study of the English Language and Literature.

Another society, of which we are justly proud, is the Mitchell Scientific Society. This Society, although located at Chapel Hill, has members throughout the State and at the State colleges. It likewise meets every month, and its meetings are made interesting by the reading of papers pertaining to the Sciences. These clubs are prospering, and are of great interest and value to the Faculty and students.

OUR students were very much astonished sometime ago when it was announced that the Trustees had henceforth prohibited all inter-collegiate games. Last Fall

the Trustees forbade us playing any games except on our own grounds, their reason for so doing being that it did not comport with the dignity of the Institution to play before the public and have gate receipts. The only objection urged against inter-collegiate games on our own grounds being (so we understand) that they took up too much of the students' time, and caused them to neglect their studies. They say where we have only about one hundred and seventy-five men in active attendance, that the games affect all the students more or less. Now, we do not wish to impugn the motives of our honorable Trustees, for we believe they had the interest of the University at heart in making their decision, but still we think it a very unwise step. As it stands now, our boys have no incentive to advance athletics. Every one knows the beneficial results arising from such excellent, healthful outdoor sports as tennis, foot-ball, base-ball, etc. Now that we have no competitive games, the interest in these will fall off materially. We dare say our Faculty cannot point out a single individual who has neglected his studies for athletics. The fact that *all* colleges, except the University of North Carolina, allow inter-collegiate contests, of itself attests the value of the system. Our students are indignant, and think the Trustees have been somewhat hasty in making this decision. We sincerely hope and trust that our Trustees will reconsider this matter in their June meeting, and hereafter not only allow us to play on our own, but also on public grounds.

WE have carefully made it a point to avoid all discussions in the pages of our MAGAZINE, but we think an article in the *Trinity Archive*, entitled "Trinity Claims the Championship," needs a reply from us. It would be well to state right here, that a committee from Trinity, Wake Forest and the University have met in Raleigh and decided the series a draw, and no pennant was awarded. Trinity claims the championship upon the ground that the action of the Advisory Committee, which was composed of representatives from each college, in extending the time of the game to January 25th, was illegal. Trinity affirms that the Constitution says the Advisory Committee shall be composed of *undergraduates*, and that the proceedings were illegal because graduates served on the committee. Now, very evidently, the article was written before Mr. Nicholson attended the recent meeting of the Association in Raleigh, for at that meeting, in the former minutes, it was stated that the Association adopted the rules of the Northern Foot-ball League for 1889-'90 as our rules for this season. Those rules state distinctly that the Advisory Committee shall be composed of *graduate* students. So, if the first meeting of the Association, at which the rules were adopted, was legal, and Trinity says it was, then there is no doubt but that the action of the committee in extending the time to January 25th was legal and parliamentary. Why did not Trinity object at the time, and not wait until our team was well trained, and until she saw "no chance of putting a strong team on the field, since some of her best players did not return"? As regards Trinity's saying she would not play after the 15th of January, we positively deny receiving such a letter. The writer knows what he is talking

about, for he himself was the manager referred to, and in no letter received from Trinity did she say she did not intend playing after the 15th. (To the above there are many witnesses here who can testify.) If such a letter was written, it was not received at this Institution. In regard to the challenge Trinity sent us last Fall, we consider it no challenge, as it was *conditional*. The letter said: "We will play you if our men are not too badly broken up by the Wake Forest game." Of course we would not make all arrangements to play and entertain the club on any such unsatisfactory terms. The action of the Advisory Committee was *legal* by the rules, because Wake Forest and the University have decided so, and Wake Forest and the University are a majority. So Trinity claims the championship. Well, in reply we say the University claims the game which should have come off between Trinity and the University, and it has been given to her. We are surprised that Trinity should try to claim a championship upon a mere *supposed* technicality. We are sorry that Trinity would not play us, as our team was in good trim, and the game would have no doubt been highly interesting.

EXCHANGES.

The *University Cynic* for January contains two very good articles, "The Out-law" and "Robert Burns." The personal department is also very good.

The *Academy*, Salem, N. C., is always welcome, as are all of our Female College magazines. The greater part of this magazine is strictly local. The "Splinters" are verily rich, rare and racy.

The West Virginia *Athenæum* contains a continued article, entitled "The Demands of Modern Education." If all the articles are like the one before us, they will add much to the merit and interest of the magazine.

The *Vassar Miscellany* is well edited and presents a very neat appearance. Some of the articles are especially well written. We cite as an example, "Savon-rola" in the January number, and the tribute to Matthew Arnold in the February number.

The *Guilford Collegian* is indeed fortunate in being able to obtain productions from the facile pen of the Hon. R. P. Dick. His series of "How Little We Know" are read with much interest by us. The February number contains one entitled "The Vegetable and Mineral Kingdoms."

The Swarthmore *Phoenix* is among the best of our exchanges. The February number gives a very interesting article entitled "The Royal Frederick William University at Berlin." There is an attendance of six thousand students, of whom

two hundred are from the United States, twenty-three from Asia, five from Australia and three from Africa.

The *Chronicle*, the weekly organ of the University of Michigan, is always welcome. There is very little to interest the public in general in it, as most of its columns are filled with purely collegiate matter. Each department in the University is represented by its own editor, so that in this way the affairs of the University are well presented to the reader.

The *Notre Dame Scholastic*, one of the few weeklies which we receive, compares favorably with most of the monthlies which come to our desk. The only objection that could be urged against it is, that it devotes almost half of its pages to *Locals*. But most magazines are published in the interest of the students alone, and such should contain mostly locals and personal matter.

The *North Carolina Teacher* for February contains two chapters of the series of articles on the teachers' European trip of last summer. Scotland is the scene of both. One is entitled "Through the Scotch Trosachs," and the other, "A Sunday in Edinburgh." Our North Carolina people quite astonished an Edinburgh druggist by inquiring if he kept "soda water" and "chewing gum."

The *Vanderbilt Observer* seems to be very indignant (and well should it be) over an article in the New York *World* to the effect that Mr. George W. Cable had been censured by the Southern press for having been entertained by one of Vanderbilt's colored professors. The writer handles his pen well, and we suppose by this time the *World* has truly found out that no colored professors hold forth at Vanderbilt.

College Days contains a very good criticism of Edward Bellamy's great work, "Looking Backward." The writer voices our sentiments throughout. In conclusion, he says: "Does a man most nearly realize the ideal when his life has been so moulded for him that he loses his identity in the mass? If it is not by bringing out individuality in each man and helping him to mould his own life, that our end is to be accomplished, why did we receive, as a divine example, a community of Christians instead of the man Christ?"

We are in receipt of the *Free Lance*, Pennsylvania State College. The magazine presents a very good appearance, and the contents, especially the local and college departments, are quite full and newsy. The number before us contains a very pretty tribute to Gen. Robert E. Lee. The writer says: "Lee's ability as a military man exceeded that of any other officer in either the Southern or Northern army. * * * * * A nobler man would be hard to find, and it is well said he died loved by all." This is a just tribute by a Northern pen.

The *University Argus* for January has a long article *trying* to explain why Fraternities are detrimental to the welfare of an institution. This article shows evidently to our minds that the writer has never been asked by such an order to become one of its number, and is perfectly ignorant of their internal management.

He acknowledges that he is a non-Fraternity man, but still claims to know all about their management. He claims that Fraternities are at the head of college political parties, and are endeavoring to break down the literary societies. We do not know how it is in Missouri, but here the strongest society men, and those who take more interest in them, are members of Fraternities.

We are indebted to the *Georgetown College Journal* for the following poem by the late Judge William Gaston:

“ Behold with joy the peaceful state
 “ Of people where the Lord doth reign!
 “ Whose wisdom, power, and goodness great,
 “ All join their freedom to maintain.

“ Happy the land where rulers are
 “ The people’s choice, and theirs alone,
 “ For such will take the greatest care
 “ To make the people’s cause their own.

“ Those men who govern by the power
 “ With which the people them invest,
 “ Their liberties can ne’er devour,
 “ And hence such government is best.

“ Hail! happy place where freedom stands
 “ And liberty erects its throne,
 “ Where thrall and slavery’s cruel bonds
 “ And tyranny are never known.

“ Where peace, good-will, and love abound,
 “ And persecution cannot dwell—
 “ A land with joy and plenty crowned,
 “ Must sure in happiness excel.

“ Where none each other’s peace annoys,
 “ Where conscience never is oppressed,
 “ Each man free liberty enjoys,
 “ This is the land which God has blessed.

“ In this free state we would rejoice
 “ And dwell forever more in peace,
 “ And praise our God with cheerful voice,
 “ Who makes our thrall and bondage cease.”

COLLEGE WORLD.

There are 2,750 different languages in the world.

Alleghany College has organized a young ladies base-ball club.

There are 22 Yale graduates in Harvard as instructors or students.

Columbia Law School has 447 students, 314 of whom are graduates.

Our Lexicographers, Webster and Worcester, were graduates of Yale.

Of 362 colleges and institutions of the country, 271 are supported by religious denominations.

General Marius de Guadalupe Vallejo, the first projector of the University of California, is dead.

Daniel Webster was the first editor of a college magazine. It originated at Dartmouth in 1800.

Kentucky University has of late adopted co-education, and has now 20 young ladies in attendance.

The Junior class at Dartmouth has withdrawn because of the unjust suspension of one of its members.

Fraternities are prohibited at Princeton, Monmouth, Johns Hopkins and many colleges of smaller note.

The Argentine Republic has two government universities, which are said to rank with Harvard and Yale.

The Faculty of Wellesley College have decided to allow Greek Letter Fraternities to establish chapters in that institution.

Archdeacon Farrar says engineering instruction in American institutions is twenty-five years ahead of that in England.

Students are ranked on a scale of 4 at Yale, the highest rank ever given a student is 3.73, which grade was received by the valedictorian of the class of '68.

An association has been formed at Amherst looking toward the abolition of all manner of "ponying," or, as we know it, using translations of any kind among the students.

Sixty-five students of Wellesley were suspended for leaving an hour too early at the beginning of the Christmas holidays. About half of the number have been reinstated.

One hundred thousand dollars are being raised to endow a Chair of Protection at Yale, through which the free-trade teachings of Prof. William J. Sumner are to be combated.

Resolutions signed by 1,360 members of the University of Cambridge protest against any movement towards the admission of women to membership and degrees in that University.

Sometime ago the Sophs. at Muhlenburg College, Pennsylvania, tried to "be-devil" the Fresh. Result: Many black eyes and sore heads for the Sophs. The Fresh. are coming!

Hon. E. J. Phelps, ex-Minister to the Court of St. James, has resumed his position as Kent Professor of Law at Yale. It is said that he gets the largest salary of any college instructor.

The Harvard Foot-ball Association started this past season with a debt of \$2,317.50. At the close of the season there were \$9,000 in the treasury, got from gate receipts at their games, etc.

A large number of famous men were once book-agents, among them may be named: George Washington, Longfellow, Bret Harte, Jay Gould, Ex-President Hayes, Daniel Webster, Gen. Grant, and Emerson.

Trophies have been given to each one of the eleven foot-ball players of Princeton. The trophies are little gold foot-balls with "Championship, 1889," on one side, and the name of the recipient in black enamel on the other.

Cornell is to have the finest library building in America. It will have an auditorium with seating capacity for 1,000 people. The reading room is 120 feet long, 71 feet wide, and 38 feet high. There will be room for 400,000 volumes.

Numerous pupil-strikes are reported from England. On the 8th of October last, there were strikes in Edinburgh, Dundee, Middleburgh, etc. The pupils struck for a reduction in the number of school hours and abolition of home tasks.

Eleven of 88 United States Senators are millionaires: Mr. Stanford of California, with \$50,000,000; Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, with \$11,000,000; Mr. Sawyer, of Wisconsin, with \$10,000,000. The others range between \$1,000,000 and \$5,000,000. To these can be added W. Clark, of Montana, with \$20,000,000.

Prof. Woodrow Wilson has been called to the Chair of Jurisprudence at Princeton. Prof. Wilson first went to Davidson College, and left to go to Princeton. He is a son of Dr. Joseph R. Wilson, of the South-western Presbyterian University, the gentleman who preached the Baccalaureate Sermon at this institution, at Commencement of 1887. Prof. Wilson was for a long time a resident of Wilmington. He is a little over 30 years of age.

CLIPPINGS.

Oh! the light that lies in the maiden's eyes,
As she meets the fervid glance of her lover,
Is brighter by far than the gleam of the star,
That shines in the darkness above her.

And the fleeting flush of the maiden's blush,
The bloom of the rose defying,
O'er her countenance flies as the maiden sighs,
Like the dream of the zephyr dying.

And the power to beguile in the maiden's smile,
And the sound of her voice so thrilling,
Makes a lover crave to become her slave,
Her slightest behest fulfilling.

But the tuneful clink of a maiden's chink,
And the gleam of her gold so yellow,
More than Cupid's dart will touch the heart
Of the most unsusceptible fellow.

—[*Yale Record.*]

Of all the evils here below
There's nothing we can scan,
That sickens like a mannish girl,
Or worse—the girlish man.

When walking down the busy street
With new and glossy tile,
You fancy everyone you meet
Admires your stunning style;
But how it makes you want a shroud,
When suddenly and pat,
There comes an exclamation loud,
“Where did you get that ~~hat~~?”

Professor: Give an example of a thing in unstable equilibrium. Soph.: A girl's debut on ice.

Professor: You see this is simply a mirror mounted on a vertical axis and (setting it in rotation) turned by a *crank*.

Origin of Influenza: Maginty had a dog whose name was Enza, and every time he opened the door, “In flew Enza.”

Fresh.: I am looking for the word *Waist*. Room-mate: You had better look for *Bust*. Fresh.: Well, I'll find *Waist* or *Bust*.

We sat upon the topmost step,
And talked of this and that;
She asked me if I'd been away,
And how I liked her hat.

We chatted about various things—
Of novels and the weather—
For hours, on almost every theme,
We there conversed together.

I asked her what paper she preferred,
She hesitated some,
While through the dark around we heard
The gay mosquito's hum.

She moved a little closer then
And answered, "Can't you guess?"
"Why, the one of all that suits me most,
Is the *Daily Evening Press*."

PERSONALS, LOCALS AND ALUMNI NOTES.

—What will the class of 1900 be called, '00?

—"Sun, moon and stars forgot," quoted a Senior, after hearing his mark on Astronomy.

—Tommy Lee, '90, formerly of the editorial staff, is studying law under Henry Faison, Esq., Clinton, N. C.

—Professor to Soph.: "How dare you cuss before me, sir?" Soph.: "How'd I know you wanted to cuss first?"

—Mrs. Gore spent the latter part of February and early part of March with friends and relatives in Baltimore.

—Advice to Freshman: Honor thy professors in the days of thy youth, that thou mayest be solid before thy Senior year.

—Will. McDonald, '87, is attaining distinction as a "business man," just beyond the confines of our State, in Lancaster County, S. C.

—Mr. O. D. Batchelor, '88, passed through Chapel Hill recently, *en route* to Northern Alabama, where he expects to practice law.

—E. P. Withers, '88, and C. A. Webb, '89, are located in Asheville. The former is practicing law, the latter teaching in the Graded School.

—Messrs. George Snow, Jr., and DeBerniere Whitaker, '91, attended the "Washington Birthday" exercises. They were also visiting friends here.

—Prof. McCormick, of Dallas, Texas, has been spending the past month in our mineral laboratory, assisting Prof. Holmes in classifying the State minerals.

—Professor (looking at watch): "As we have a few moments left, I should like to have any one ask a question, if so disposed." Soph.: "What time is it, please?"

—Mr. Alex. Stronach, '89, of the Raleigh Graded School, recently spent several days with friends in Chapel Hill. Alex. has not yet become a confirmed pedagogue.

—Freshman translating Latin: "Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck, and—er—that's as far as I got, Professor." "Well, sir, I think that was far enough."

—"Pullet" Baker, '87, has gone to Seattle, Washington, to try his fortune in the "wild West," Take care, "Pull," you don't put an "egg" in some "nog," and make the nog too strong.

—English Professor to Freshman: "Mr. P., what letter in *Geography* that should not be there by etymology?" Fresh.: "The letter *i*." He got the medal for "general cussedness."

—O. C. Bynum has temporarily ceased the practice of the law, and is book-keeping for Odell & Co., Concord, N. C. He has taken unto himself a wife—Miss Atwater, of Chatham,

—Josh. Herring, the pet of all the Chapel Hill boys, the favorite of a *few* ladies, and at one time "Poet Laureate of the MAGAZINE," spent a few days in town recently. Rumor says Josh was on a matrimonial errand.

—The University has purchased an engine and dynamo—10 light—and Prof. Gore expects to light the "Faculty Assembly-room," the Chemistry Hall, the Physics Room, and, very probably, the Di. Society Hall.

—Henry Rice, '86, is now practicing law in Tennessee. We can only hope he is following in the paths of Andrew Jackson and Andrew Johnson, both of whom left our State when quite young to seek their fortunes with our Western neighbors.

—Prof. F. W. Simonds, who was at one time Professor of Geology at the University, and has lately held the Chair of Biology and Geology at the Arkansas University, has accepted a similar position, with large pay, in the University of Texas.

—The Y. M. C. A. are moving to raise a fund of \$16,000 for the erection of a Y. M. C. A. building on the campus. Any one desiring to aid this laudable undertaking should address the President of U. N. C. Y. M. C. A., Geo. Worth, Chapel Hill, N. C.

—Sprunt: "Class in Geography, stand up! What is a strait?" Small boy at foot of class: "A strait beats a pair, three of a kind, and generally takes the pot,

unless some cuss happens to have a cold deck slipped up his coat-sleeve." Sprunt: "Let us pray."

—A. M. Simmons, '87, and B. F. Tyson, '88, who recently obtained license to practice law in this State, are now continuing their studies under Dr. Manning, and practicing before the Magistrates' courts in Chapel Hill. They were successful in their "first case."

—We take pride in the approval of our subscribers of the MAGAZINE as it appears in its "new dress." We received a letter a few days since from one of North Carolina's greatest men, saying that the MAGAZINE "was a credit to the University and to its present management."

—On the 11th ult., three Chapel Hill boys were married in our State—Louis Bourne, '87, to Miss Emily Battle, of Tarboro; "Buck" Tucker, '87, to Miss Gertrude Winder, of Raleigh; and El. Gilmer to Miss May Keogh, of Greensboro. We wish them lives filled with love and peace.

—Gaston Battle, '90, has been called home by the ill health of his father, and will not return until a short time before Commencement. Fortunately he has already about completed his course and will be able to graduate with the class. Mr. J. W. Graham has been elected poet in his stead.

—The debaters for the first public contest between the Di. and Phi. Societies have been selected, and the contest will occur on the evening of March 29th, at 8 o'clock. The query is: "Resolved that Slavery in the United States has been a Creater Curse than Blessing. "Affirmative, Shepard Bryan and F. H. Batchelor; negative, J. I. Foust and V. S. Bryant. The debate will be in the Phi. Hall, with Mr. Henry Johnson presiding. The public are cordially invited.

—We received a letter from Frank Wilkes, of Charlotte, a few days since, offering some kind suggestions as to the management of the "Personal Department," so as to make it more interesting to the old boys. We should be glad to have information concerning all the old Chapel Hillians, and hope those who hear of honors conferred upon any, will be kind enough to send us a postal card. In this way we hope to increase the interest in this department, and, hence, the subscription list of the MAGAZINE.

—The following table gives the roll of the class of '90, with weights, religious preference, age, and *intended* profession:

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Weight.</i>	<i>Religious Preference.</i>	<i>Age.</i>	<i>Profession.</i>
Battle, Gaston	150	Episcopalian	19	Planting,
Bellamy, J. D. Jr.	135	Presbyterian	19	Law.
Braswell, Jas	165	None	21	Planting.
Bryant, V. S.	142	Presbyterian	22	Teaching.
Foust, J. I.	170	Presbyterian	24	Civil Engineer.
Graham, J. W.	165	Presbyterian	25	Missionary.
Holland, Ralph	155	Presbyterian	18	Law.
Johnson, Henry	133	Episcopalian	21	Law.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Weight.</i>	<i>Religious Preference.</i>	<i>Age.</i>	<i>Profession.</i>
McIver, Alex.....	185.....	Presbyterian.....	22.....	Medicine.
Miller, H. L.....	140.....	Methodist.....	19.....	Medicine.
Philbeck, J. B.....	160.....	Baptist.....	25.....	Undecided.
Philips, Jas. J.....	132.....	Episcopalian.....	20.....	Medicine.
Rankin, C. A.....	139.....	Presbyterian.....	20.....	Law.
Sapp, O. L.....	150.....	None.....	21.....	Law.
Shaffner, W. F.....	155.....	Moravian.....	20.....	Undecided.
Snipes, W. S.....	190.....	Methodist.....	23.....	Teaching.
Shaw, H. B.....	154.....	Episcopalian.....	20.....	Civil Engineer.
Tilley, G. V.....	165.....	Baptist.....	25.....	Ministry.
Williams, J. R.....	167.....	Baptist.....	27.....	Undecided.
Woodard, Lee.....	135.....	Methodist.....	20.....	Planting.

—On the afternoon of February 22d, the students, according to custom long established, assembled in Gerrard Hall to award the college medals.

Mr. W. F. Shaffner was called to the chair, and Messrs. Morehead, Gatling and Rhem appointed tellers. The first election in order was that of "Boyer." "Pass" Ransom, with eloquent language and impressive gestures nominated his favorite, Mr. Street Jones, of Goldsboro. Several other nominations were made, but the eloquence of Ransom gave the medal to Mr. Jones, with Barnard, of Danville, a close second.

The second election was that of "Cheeky Man's Medal." In a very plain style, without any attempt at eloquence, several nominations were made, and the balloting ensued. The result was a decided victory for Biggs, of Oxford. Justice to Mr. John Stronach, demands of us to explain that he had left the Hill early in the morning for a day's sport, not knowing the election would be held in the afternoon. Had he been here the contest would have been close, but we do not wish to be understood as accusing Biggs of securing the medal by a "snap-election," as that gentleman's conduct was becoming throughout the campaign.

The next medalist was Parker, for "General Cussedness." He was awarded this by acclamation.

The next medal to be awarded was for "Ugly Man." Here the scene in the Hall beggars description. There was howling and shouting for recognition, and it seemed at one time as if the chairman would lose his seat. Some one suggested that Reed or Cannon be telegraphed for, but by the shrewdness of that political demagogue, Mr. O. L. Sapp, of Stanly (or somewhere else) some "quills" were put on foot by which the medal was awarded to Mr. Ben. Long, who, by the way, would be a handsome gentleman, if his mouth and eyes were larger. Sapp said that Long had sent him a valentine with "dogs on it," that excited his vengeance, so he bribed the tellers. In this way an honest election was defeated, otherwise Barnard, of Virginia, would have been elected, if Couch had not defeated *him*. At this time the Chair became solicitous about his control over the assembly, if any more such scenes should follow, so he hastened through without allowing any nominating speeches.

Thomas, of Newbern, was awarded "Dude's Medal," and Snow of Raleigh, the "Conceited Man's Medal"

—As mention has already been made in the *MAGAZINE* of the University Library and the Reading Room, and the advantages they offer to students, it may be well to give some account of another collection of books which promises soon to become a rich field for the work of the specialist. This is the library which the Mitchell Scientific Society has been collecting for the four past years. As the Society is without funds to devote to the purchase of books, it is dependent upon the gifts of corporations and individuals, and upon what it can secure in exchange for its own publications. It has already collected nearly four thousand books and pamphlets, and the monthly accessions average about one hundred: These are placed for safe-keeping in a room in the new West Building, but the task of conveniently arranging and cataloguing has to be postponed until some vacation brings with it more time to the officers. It is accessible to all members, and the books and pamphlets can be referred to, but until the arranging is completed none can be taken out of the room. To give an idea of the nature of the works collected, it may be mentioned that the reports and bulletins of all the experiment stations, set at work by the Hatch Bill all over the United States, are carefully filed away, thus preserving a record of the vast amount of agricultural, entomological, botanical and chemical work accomplished by the aid of the Government. The reports of the more important State and City Health Boards are received, thus giving valuable statistics and material for Hygiene and Public Sanitation. Many of the State and Government Geological Surveys send in their reports, keeping the Society abreast with all that is being done to increase our knowledge of the Geology of the United States and Canada. Besides, a large number of scientific institutions and societies send their Journals and Bulletins in exchange for the Mitchell Journal. Nearly every such scientific body in the United States does so. The other societies represent nineteen countries and nations, so that it may be said that reports of scientific work from every part of the globe are collected and stored away in the Mitchell Library. Among these societies are the principal scientific societies of the world, as the Royal Societies of London, of Edinburgh, of Dublin, of Canada, of Brussels, of Amsterdam, of Prague, of Rome, of Moscow, and of Sweden. In all there are two hundred and seventy-five exchanges. The library receives three weeklies, thirty monthlies, sixteen quarterlies, and a large number of annual, semi-annual and irregularly appearing publications, not counting the agricultural and health bulletins. In addition to these regular sources of increase to the collection, several friends have made donations of books, journals and pamphlets which are of great interest and value.



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THE STATE OF RELIGION IN THE PROVINCE OF
NORTH CAROLINA.

Err
Puritans
Puritans
not Pilgrims

IT may confidently be asserted that the Province of North Carolina offered greater religious freedom than any of the others. Before advertg to the state of religion existing in this Province, it is proper, to a correct appreciation thereof, to trace the causes which led to the result in the light of history. The Puritans left England in 1608 and settled at Leyden, in Holland. In 1620 they sailed in the Mayflower and landed at Plymouth Rock. They were stern religionists, adhering closely to the strict rules of the Jewish dispensation, in preference to the milder precepts of our Lord. Maddened and soured by persecution in the land of their birth, they "nursed their wrath to keep it warm" during their twelve years commorancy in Leyden. On arriving on the bleak shores of Massachusetts Bay, instead of doing to others as they would be done by, they, at once, inaugurated a reign of the bitterest intolerance towards

Puritans not Pilgrims

all other religious faiths. They pursued even the Baptists, whose essential doctrines were so nearly assimilated to their own, because their leader, Roger Williams, whilst staunch, preaching the Baptist faith, advocated tolerance and liberty of conscience to all. That grand missionary is finally compelled, by sentence of banishment (1635), to abandon the Colony, and in 1636 founds Providence. These Puritans, in 1634, pass a sumptuary law to regulate dress, prohibiting the fair sex from wearing short sleeves. In 1634 they promulgate a bill of rights (?) and therein declare that "God's people should be governed by the laws given by God to Moses." In 1637 it is enacted that none shall enter the Province without the permission of the authorities, but, in the same year, they begin the importation of slaves. In 1639 the New Haven colonists constitute the Holy Scriptures *as the law*, and disqualify, as burgesses, all who are not church members. In 1639 Massachusetts, by law, prohibits the custom of drinking healths. By way of contrast, in 1641 Rhode Island establishes a democracy. In 1647 a person is executed in Connecticut for witchcraft. Two, the next year; one in Connecticut and the other in Massachusetts. In the latter Province, in 1649, bigotry and persecution reign; the Baptists are fined and scourged; irreligion made a civil offence; absence from church punished by fine, and the denial of any book of the Bible is punished by fine, stripes, exile and death. In 1650 Connecticut forbids the use of tobacco to persons under twenty, and to others "*not used to it.*" The next year three persons are there executed for witchcraft. In 1651 Massachusetts prohibits the wearing of lace "costing over two shillings per yard," except to those "worth over £200." In 1653 this Colony prohibits preaching the gospel except by leave. In 1656-'57 Massachusetts begins the persecution of the Quakers, and, they are fined, whipped and banished; they pass a law that, on first conviction, one ear shall be cut off; on a second, the other ear; on a third, that the tongue should be bored with a red-hot iron, and, that any one "who entertains the accursed sect" shall be fined. An Eng-

lish woman, who rebuked the magistrates for persecution, is whipped with twenty stripes. In 1658 the General Court claimed the right to silence any person not ordained; a fine of 10s. is imposed on every one attending a Quaker meeting, and £5 for speaking at one; Quakers are banished on pain of death. In 1659 two Quakers were hanged in Massachusetts for returning after having been banished. In 1660 a woman is hanged for being a Quakeress. Up to 1661 thirty Quakers had been scourged, fined or imprisoned; some had been branded in the hand with the letter H, for heretic, and several hanged. The persecution is, this year, resumed; men and women are whipped at the cart's tail from town to town and banished, and this state of things continues until Charles II compelled these fanatics to desist. In 1662 the same monarch issued his celebrated declaration of indulgence to non-conformists. In 1663 a woman is hanged in Connecticut for witchcraft. In 1664, and again in 1665, Rhode Island re-affirms the principle of intellectual liberty to men of every creed. In 1672 a slight reaction takes place in Massachusetts, so far as to allow the Baptists to hold their meetings unmolested. But in 1680 the animosity is revived, and Dunster, President of Harvard, is tried, and compelled to resign, for being a Baptist, and the General Court forbids the Baptists to assemble at their meeting-house. In 1688 the witchcraft persecutions are resumed, and that most pronounced of religious cranks, Cotton Mather, comes to the fore; and, in 1689, publishes his work on witchcraft. 1692 is celebrated as the holocaust of the poor witches; twenty are put to death and fifty-five tortured or terrified into confession. In 1693, however, the thirst for blood is slaked, especially as the accusations began to reach the higher circles, and reaction sets in to such an extent that the Rev. Parris, who originated the persecutions, is driven from Salem. In 1720 a Congregational Church is established at Newport, R. I. In 1722 an abortive attempt was made in Massachusetts to appoint a censor of the press. In 1729

Bishop Berkeley visits Rhode Island, endows a library and remains there over two years.

This somewhat lengthy account of the Puritan settlements, which is applicable to all of the territory now covered by New England except Rhode Island, was deemed necessary to be stated as one of the circumstances which caused the Province of North Carolina to be a refuge from religious intolerance. New York was settled by the Dutch, New Jersey by the Danes, Swedes and Dutch, Delaware by the Swedes and Pennsylvania by the Quakers. The Quakers afterwards made large settlements in New Jersey and Delaware. Whilst there was measureable tolerance towards other Christians, yet we may fairly suppose that perfect equality before the law did not, practically, prevail in that section. In 1700 New York passed a law to hang every popish priest who came into the country, and in 1704 no one is allowed to preach without a license. Maryland was granted * to Lord Baltimore, a Roman Catholic. In 1649 the Assembly passed a toleration act which secured to all Christians liberty to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience. We may fairly infer, from the course pursued by the Romish Church towards other branches of the Christian Church wherever they have been the established religion, that this act was passed as a matter of *policy* to secure the Papists from invidious regulations in the mother country. However this may have been, the effect was to induce immigration by Protestants. The Protestants having obtained control of the Legislature made a most ungrateful use of the toleration which invited their immigration, for they passed a law excluding Papists from the Assembly, and even declared them outside of the protection of the law! This legislation was mainly instigated by Puritan refugees. In 1691 Maryland is made a royal Province, and in 1692 the Church of England established as *the* religion, to be supported by taxation. In 1702 the Legislature adopted the English acts of toleration, but, strange to say, the only Christians exposed to persecution were the Roman

* Md. was a Protestant Colony from the start, i.e. Rome in the majority.

Catholics! In 1715 the proprietary government is regained by Lord Baltimore and religious freedom restored. In the course of time many German palatines settled in Pennsylvania, and in consequence of the refusal of the Quakers, in 1755, to either fight or vote supplies for frontier defence the governmental power passes from them. Virginia was settled by the English—whether by the “younger sons” of the English nobility, as claimed by them, we know not—but, we do learn that a lot of women were imported and sold for wives, prices ranging from 120 to 150 pounds of tobacco, it being worth three shillings per pound. In 1620 there was a prevailing kind of servitude under indentures, as well as negro slavery, and both kinds of servants sold as articles of commerce. At first, full toleration for religious opinions was allowed, which, naturally, had the effect of inducing rapid immigration; but, in 1652, the Assembly established the Church of England; thereupon first suppressed non-conformity and then banished non-conformists; many Puritans left in consequence, went to Maryland and there took revenge on the Roman Catholics, as has been stated. In 1650 a number of Scotch prisoners, taken at the battle of Dunbar, are brought to Virginia and sold as servants. In 1662 severe laws are passed against Quakers, Baptists and other dissenters; even to entertain a Quaker is punished by imprisonment. In 1663 the white servants rebel, but the insurrection is quelled, barbarous laws enacted touching slaves, more stringent laws against non-conformists, and a member of the Legislature is expelled for being “well-affected to the Quakers.” Up to 1671 there were no common schools. In 1686 printing presses were not allowed.

Let us now turn to our Southern neighbors. It should be observed, in advance, that, as the foregoing preliminary observations extend but two years beyond the seventeenth century, the Province of Georgia is not considered—it not having then been planted. In 1684 a small colony of Scotch Presbyterians settled at Beaufort, in South Carolina, but that settlement was

destroyed by the Spaniards in 1686, but in 1685, on the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, a large number of Huguenots settled at Charleston. The people, at an early day, rejected the Constitutions prepared by Shaftesbury and Locke, and, finally, the proprietors abandon it. In 1694, Archdale, a Quaker, was made Governor, and governs with such liberality as to induce the immigration of many non-conformists. In 1697 the Assembly enfranchised the Huguenots and tolerated all Christians except Papists, but in 1704 the high church party came into power and disfranchised all dissenters, they constituting two-thirds of the population! but in 1706 this intolerance is set at naught by the home authorities; whereupon the Assembly repeals the law but establishes the Church of England.

Under such a condition of affairs, invited by the great fertility of the soil and a temperate climate, was it not natural that attention should have been directed to the Province of North Carolina? What *status* of religion was found to exist there? Let us see. We find a province granted to eight Lords Proprietors, who cared for nothing except their quit-rents (2 Col. Rec., 900); DeFoe styles them step-fathers in the government (*ib.*); whose interest it was to induce immigration from any and every source; whose interest would likewise have been impaired by any law tending to abridge the liberty of conscience, but which, conversely stated, would be greatly enhanced by the enactment of such laws as would secure to all perfect liberty of conscience and an asylum against oppression. This was not only permissible, but enjoined by both the charters of Charles II (Swann's Rev., xi; 1 Col. Rec., 113, 114, 156, 166, 203, 204, 205), and the Constitutions of Locke. These applied to the Province of Carolina, and, after separation, to both North and South Carolina. We have seen how these guarantees were observed in the latter; let us now consider how they were regarded in the former. There was but one religious test required by Locke's Constitution,

namely, "the acknowledgment of a God and that he is to be solemnly and publicly worshipped." (1 Col. Rec., 202, 95th). Col. Ingersoll could scarcely carp at that. These Constitutions do not profess to force the people to pay tithes, and they allow any seven persons to constitute themselves into a church, upon the most liberal terms (1 Col. Rec., 203), and allow any to bear witness to the truth by kissing the Bible, "or any other sensible way" (*ib.*). All are enjoined from molesting any religious meeting (*ib.*). Solemn affirmation is guaranteed from the foundation of the Colony, and frequently repeated (1 Col. Rec., 181, 236, 375, 699, 855; 2 (*ib.*) 771, 884; 3 (*ib.*) 180). The home authorities assure the people that they shall have "a fair and equal government" (1 Col. Rec., 213). The marriages, as allowed by Quakers, *i. e.*, by the two signifying to meeting their purpose *twice*, and obtaining the consent of the meeting, were sanctioned. (1 Col. Rec., 551, 688; 2 *ib.*, 212).

Every facility was afforded for the contracting of marriage; both by Locke's Constitution and an act of Assembly an acknowledgment of marriage constituted matrimony (1 Col. Rec., 184, 201, section 87). Blasphemy was punished by whipping (2 Col. Rec., 470). Acts were passed to prevent the desecration of the Sabbath (Swann, Rev. 143); to punish profane swearing (*ib.*) and fornication (*ib.*, 144); tippling during divine service on the Sabbath (*ib.*, 213); the morals of the poor sailor were cared for (*ib.*); excessive gaming was prohibited (Dav. Rev., 488); even the vestrymen of the Church of England were to be elected by all the freeholders, and even a non-member, if a freeholder, was eligible, and, if elected, was exempt from the usual test oath. (Swann, Rev. 157). Every minister of that church was liable to have his salary withheld if "notoriously guilty of any scandalous immorality" (*ib.*, 159). When we view the perfect equality before the law guaranteed to all, we may well perceive why the truly liberty-loving immigrant should seek the hospitable shore of the North Province. The Quaker is driven from Virginia; how natural to move

across the line, where he would be welcomed with outstretched hands. The Baptist, too, is scorned in Virginia. He cares not to return to over-crowded Rhode Island. Why not resort to the "land of the free?" The Puritan who wishes a Southern home sees intolerance north and south of this Province, but, in it, a peaceful haven of repose. Those of no religion feel that in this Province there are no sumptuary laws, no harsh restraints on innocent recreations; that he can smoke the pipe of peace, and, when the bar-maid has "kissed the cup," he may fearlessly drink a toast to the loved ones across the main; that the partner of his bosom may wear lace as costly as his "purse can buy," and that his daughter may attend a party even with short sleeves. He feels—aye, knows—that, except in Rhode Island, there is no settled liberty for him in the North, and that he has no certainty of enjoyable existence southwardly, except in the land of "tar, pitch and turpentine." Even the persecuted Jew and Papist know that, here in free North Carolina, he will be secure to worship God and as many saints as he chooses, without let or hindrance. The unfortunate debtor learns that he will be exempt from law-suits for five years (1 Col. Rec., 183); and *all*, that they will be exempt from all taxes for one year (*ib.*, 185). And so they came!—the Quakers to the Albemarle section, the French Protestants to the Pamlico and Neuse country (1 Col. Rec., 529, 714), the down-trodden hero of Culloden to Cross Creek, the Moravians further to the centre, as also the Palatines, and—the Englishman everywhere. Did they realize the hopes that had incited them to come? Their expectations were more than fulfilled. I say more—the Quakers were not, as late as 1746, exempt from militia duty (Swann, Rev. 215), but the principle was strenuously maintained and fought for by the Burgesses until, at last, established by law in 1768–1770 (Dav. Rev., 435, 455). For a long time, only clergymen of the Church of England and Justices of the Peace were authorized to solemnize marriage

(Swann, Rev. 127), but, at last, the same authority was extended, in 1766, to Presbyterian ministers (Dav. Rev., 350). } +

1704 The *Unitas Fratrum* are welcomed with open arms (*ib.*, 175). About 1703 Rev. Mr. Blair, a missionary of the Church of England, writes that the Province is divided into four sorts of people. First, the Quakers; second, a great many who have no religion but would be Quakers if thereby they would not be obliged to lead a more moral life than they are inclined to; a third sort something like Presbyterians; the fourth, supporters of the Church of England. (1 Col. Rec., 601, 602). Rev. Mr. Gordon charges the Quakers with being promoters of dissensions (*ib.*, 708, *et seq.*), but it should be remembered that the Quakers were endeavoring to cause to be repealed two laws, namely, one prescribing a tax to support the ministers of the Church of England, and the other requiring an *oath** of office. Mr. Gordon states that the Quakers were very numerous in Pasquotank and Perquimans, but that there were none in Currituck (*ib.*, 712-714). He says that the Quakers in Perquimans are very numerous, extremely ignorant, insufferably proud and ambitious, and consequently ungovernable (*ib.*, 713). He further says: "Here are twelve vestrymen as in the rest, but most, if not all of them, very ignorant, loose in their lives and unconcerned as to religion; it was not in my power to get one meeting with them. * * * Their ill-example and the want of ministers and good books have occasioned many who were better disposed, through ignorance, to join with the Quakers;

*President Pollock describes the manner in which the Quaker burgesses under the Cary *regime* took the oaths: "But the Quakers would show themselves singular coming to the table in the Council with their hats on, laid their hand on the book, and repeating the words of the oath, except the word *swear*, which they would not pronounce, but the word *declare* instead thereof, and then having had their explanation of the sense and meaning in which they took it entered underneath, they signed it, without kissing the book, and declaring they would allow that sense and explanation of theirs and no other." (1 Col. Rec., 699). The Quakers were justified fully in the course they pursued by the instructions given to Governor Stephens (*ib.*, 166, 181)

being willing to embrace anything that looks like a religion, rather than have none at all. * * * Several have told me that they owed their first departing from the church to the ill-example and imprudent behavior of their ministers;" and makes this excellent suggestion, "and therefore it seems absolutely necessary that if any minister be sent thither, he should, if possible, beside an exemplary life and diligent attendance on all the duties of his function, be as well read in men as in books, and will find as much, if not more, occasion for the one than the other" (*ib.*)

Mr. Adams, writing 1708, says: "The Quakers, though not the seventh part of the inhabitants, yet, by the assistance and contrivance of Archdale, a Quaker, and one of the Lords Proprietors, have, in a manner, the sole management of the country in their hands, and of late years have, at their pleasure, procured a revolution of government as often as he that sat at the helm seemed to favor our church or endeavored to make any provision for the ministry; and if the grievances of the country be not speedily redressed by the Proprietors, the Quakers, in conjunction with the Presbyterians (who always, in hopes of preferment, side with those who are in a capacity to promote their interest), will bear down the church." (1 Col. Rec., 686, 687).

Rev. Mr. Adams, also a missionary of the Church of England, writes that the Presbyterians constantly join with him in his service and have their children baptized by him, and are willing to have them brought up in his church (*ib.*, 720). The missionaries had to contend with two singular objections to baptism. One, to god-fathers and mothers (*ib.*, 712, 767), and the other to the baptism of negro slaves on the ground that it would have the effect to emancipate them (*ib.*, 720, 858). The same idea prevailed in Virginia and Maryland, in both of which Provinces the Legislature passed acts declaring that baptism should not so operate. It is strange that such an idea should

have prevailed in our Province, as the effect is negated by Locke's Constitution (*ib.*, 204, sec. 107).

Rev. Mr. Urmston, another missionary, writes that notwithstanding the persistent refusal of the Quakers to do enforced military service, several bore arms against Gov. Hyde (*ib.*, 767, 798), and one became a Colonel (*ib.*, 917). The same man writes that the people "will have express scripture for all they are to do or observe; there is not a schism or corruption broached in England but here it has its defenders; but the most numerous are those that dissent from everything that is called religion, libertines, men and women of loose, dissolute and scandalous lives and practices; it is usually said that our colonies are chiefly peopled by such as have been educated at some of the famous colleges of Bridewell, Newgate, or the Mint—what must our inhabitants be? Not suffered to live in other places for their wicked courses; many of whom, after their transportation from England, have been banished out of all, or most of the other colonies, or, for fear of punishment, have fled hither. This is a nest of the most notorious profligates on earth. Women forsake their husbands, come in here and live with other men; they are sometimes followed—then a price is given to the husband, and madam stays with her gallant; a report is spread abroad that the husband is dead—then they become, man and wife, make a figure and pass for people of worth and reputation [and] arrive to be of the first rank and dignity. * * The people, you see, are generally bad, yet caressed by the Quakers" (*ib.*, 767). Mr. Urmston was a thorough grumbler, to use the mildest term, and his expressions must be taken *cum grano salis*. Governor Spotswood writes (1711) that the Province of North Carolina "has long been the sanctuary of all our runaway servants" and fugitives from justice. He also writes that there was but one clergyman there (*ib.*, 798), but we know that both Mr. Blair and Mr. Adams were there before Mr. Urmston. Of course, the Governor must be understood as writing *ex relatione*. The Rev. Mr. Gale makes the same mis-

take (*ib.*, 868), and so does the Rev. Mr. Dennis (*ib.*, 804). The latter says of the people that they are inconstant and unaccountable, "are of a factious temper and ready to follow any one who will head them, let the design be what it will; and all is purely for want of sense and reason. I really think there cannot be a people in the world like them; indeed, the country is good, pleasant and fruitful, and if inhabited with honest and industrious people would exceed all the places I have yet seen" (*ib.*, 804). Our people are thus subjected to an enflaming fire of slander, as Governor Spotswood lived in Virginia and the Rev. Mr. Dennis lived in South Carolina.

Governor Spotswood again writes of the Quakers, that they "broach doctrines so monstrous as their brethren in England have never owned." He further says that they will neither work on, nor contribute to the fortifications by way of provisions, yet declare "that being obliged, by their religion, to feed their enemies, if the French should come hither and want provisions they must, in conscience, supply them" (*ib.*, 812). This is written of Virginia Quakers. His Excellency proceeds to say that this view is quite different from that of the Quakers in North Carolina, "where they were most active in taking arms to put down that government" (*ib.*). Governor Spotswood's statement is fully corroborated by President Pollock. In a letter to Lord Carteret (1712) he says: "Albeit these Quakers were very active in persuading the people to rise for Colonel Cary against Governor Hyde, yet now, in this Indian war * * they will neither assist themselves nor suffer others, but hinder and dissuade them all they can, * * and will not so much as send their arms to those who are willing to go, and, as I am credibly informed, hide them for fear of their being pressed" [impressed] (*ib.*, 876-877). He speaks also of the disobedience and stubbornness of the people, "chiefly occasioned by these Quakers, and some few other evil-disposed persons who have been a plague to this government these four or five years last past (*ib.*, 877). He again speaks of the peo-

ple as "unreasonable and ungovernable" (*ib.*, 881). Urmston, in his epigrammatic style, writes: "Our cowardice and quaking principles render us the scorn and contempt of all our neighbors" (*ib.*, 885). Governor Spotswood again (1713) speaks of the "licentiousness" of the people (2 Col. Rec., 13). President Pollock fully corroborates Governor Spotswood in his invective against the Quakers (1713) (*ib.*, 40).

Writing chronologically, Mr. Urmston (1713) reports Richard French, for baptizing and marrying persons, to the Council, who require French to answer at the next session, and enjoin him from such practices in the meantime (*ib.*, 72). The records do not show what became of the prosecution. Rev. Mr. Rainsford, the successor of Mr. Adams, speaks highly of the people west of the Chowan, but states emphatically that "the schoolmaster is abroad" (*ib.*, 75-6). Mr. Urmston writes of the people (1713), that they are "a strange mixture of wretched mortals," and "not a whit better than those St. Paul fought with at Ephesus" (*ib.*, 76). Urmston, it should be noted, lived just across the Chowan from Rainsford.

In 1714 Mr. Rainsford seems to have moderated his views. "Truly I don't see how the country anyway deserves a missionary among them, for, behave yourself with the greatest caution and reserve, show the fairest example of a Christian life, yet, notwithstanding, they'll traduce, slander and belie you; and if you seriously tell them of their faults, they not only absent themselves from divine service, but, as much as in them lies, hinder others from the performance of what God and religion require at their hands" (*ib.*, 123).

Urmston (1714) speaks of the "wretched government" of the vestries as "such slow bellys to all that concerns the soul's health"; "they'll neither pay minister nor school teacher; nay, they had need to be hired to go to church or send their child to school." He says he begged for relief as a matter of charity—failing justice—and the reply was, "Why I did not labor and make corn; they saw no reason why I should not work as well

as they" (*ib.*, 126). He writes this important fact also: "They do not allow me to sit in vestry" (*ib.*, 127). In order to fully weigh Urmston, another quotation will be given. He writes for "sugar—the best sort; molasses and rum—of each, a barrel; the best pale or slack-dried malt," &c. (*ib.*, 128).

In June, 1714, Urmston terms the Province "a wretched hole," speaks of his own church people as "a pack of profligate and loose people." He adds this significant fact, speaking of the constituents of the vestry, "Two of them are professed Anabaptists, three vehement Scotchmen Presbyterians" (*ib.*, 131). A very valuable library about this time was donated to the church, but lost (*ib.*, 119). About this time the Rev. Miles Gale writes, and styles the Province "that heathenish country" (*ib.*, 133). After so many slings at the Quakers, it is refreshing to read, from President Pollock, October, 1714, "The Quakers, though very refractory and ungovernable in Mr. Glover's and Governor Hyde's administration, yet, since I have concerned, must needs acknowledge they have been as ready (especially in supplying provisions for the forces) as any others in the government." (*ib.*, 145).

In 1715 we have the first mention of a Papist resident in the Province, who, Mr. Rainsford writes, was "converted to a sound orthodox believer" (*ib.*, 153). It was stoutly asserted, in an address of the grand juries of Bertie and Edgecombe, as late as October, 1735, that no one has ever been "accused" of being other than a Protestant (4 Col. Rec., 21). Mr. R. also writes that he has baptized over forty negro slaves and three children of a Quaker; that he "saved, in Nansemond, Va., over two hundred souls from embracing Quakerism," but yet he fears that their great prejudice to the "establishment" is such that there is no possibility to win them. He says that the people are become "tolerable proficients" in the knowledge of the Gospel. In this letter, though, Mr. R., retaliating on Urmston for the charges made against him, that he had left his parish, says, "Alas, poor man, I never sold y•

society's books for butter, corne and eggs" (2 *ib.*, 153). Urmston, 1715, calls it a "worthless place," and says that Lawson, who wrote in praise of it, "has had his reward" (*ib.*, 186).

Again he calls it "a wretched hole" (*ib.*, 187), and says that the people "are as averse to be at any charge in saving of their souls as their country; praying and fighting they equally dislike" (*ib.*). Urmston* gives strong vent to his feelings, considering his vocation, in calling the Province "a hell of a hole" (*ib.*, 417).

Mr. Rainsford, in 1716, calls it "the dark corner of y^e earth" (*ib.*, 245); "that poor colony will soon be overrun with Quakerism and infidelity if not timely prevented by your sending over able and *sober* missionaries, as well as schoolmasters, to reside among them" (*ib.*). To give this letter its proper weight it should be observed that it was delivered in person in London to the Secretary of the S. P. G., and after Mr. R. had left the Province. So we have the absence of motive to color trouble and exaggerate faults. At that time the missionaries, very uncharitably, regarded Quakerism and infidelity as convertible terms--in this sense must we take the word infidelity; the term *sober* was evidently intended for Urmston, who had probably received his rum and loaf sugar, and was enjoying his *otium* by imbibing that most enticing of all alcoholic beverages, rum-punch.

In May, 1716, Governor Eden writes of Urmston that he "is not so happy in this place as he might have been. I doubt he has but himself to thank for it" (*ib.*, 228), and he says that the people "are not so black as they have been painted (*ib.*), but on the contrary are as willing as any of his Majesty's subjects on the Continent to contribute to the utmost to the subsisting of ministers that are gentlemen of good lives and affable behavior and conversation," and adds, that they have heretofore been, in a manner, void of such necessary instruc-

*For the rest of his correspondence, see 2 Col. Rec., 218, 223, 247, 260, 270, 278, 284, 286, 294, 304, 309, 380, 416, and 431.

why don't
he tell us
of P. G. mea

tors * * * to a poor, uninstructed people" (*ib.*, 228). Reading between the lines, we can see that the Governor meant to imply that a drinking parson with a bitter tongue was not the exemplar that the "uninstructed" colonists needed. It will be remembered that the days of English horse-racing and port-drinking parsons had not passed away, but, that whilst winked at in the mother country, because so many of the "younger sons" of the nobility were foisted on the people as parsons, yet such men were wholly unadapted to the work of missionaries. It was a woeful mistake, in a broad view, to have attempted to force a political church establishment in the infancy of the Province. The country was sparsely settled, next to no roads, and the villages separated by long distances. No doubt that Urmston failed to do his duty; he certainly hankered after the flesh-pots; had probably become habituated to sedentary habits, and was utterly lacking in that charity depicted by St. Paul, so useful under all circumstances, but so indispensable in his surroundings.

In March, 1717, the Church Wardens and Vestry of Bath write that they have no minister and that those sent to Edenton neglect to visit their parish; that children, even at twelve years of age, are unbaptized, and that the people there are only kept from dissenting by the efforts of lay-readers (*ib.*, 273). The parishes ought to have been either fully supplied, or thorough educational tests for priesthood dispensed with and natives appointed until the country had become more thickly settled. The North-eastern section was almost entirely composed of Englishmen whose predilections (with the exception of the Quakers and a very few Baptists and Presbyterians), gravitated toward the church of their country. English conservatism, and not missionaries, saved the Church of England from merited extinction—merited, not by reason of its faults, but, because its care-takers in England failed, purposely or negligently, to appreciate the situation (*ib.*, 291.) In October, 1717, Governor Eden writes to the S. P. G. "to remonstrate to

you the deplorable state of religion in this poor province" (*ib.*, 292, 293). His Excellency says that the territory is too extensive for only one minister, that the people are well inclined to embrace all opportunity of attending divine service and contributing to the utmost of their ability towards the support of ministers, *if sent*, and eloquently adds that "without your nursing care the very footsteps of religion will in a short time be worn out and those who retain any remembrance of it will be wholly led away by the Quakers, whereas a few of the clergy of a complaisant temper and regular lives would not only be the darlings of y^e people, but would be a means in time to recover those already seduced by Quakerism" (*ib.*, 293). The Governor again writes to the Secretary (April, 1721), stating that Urmston had left without notice; he also says that there are nine parishes, consisting of upwards of 2,500 "white" souls, left entirely destitute of any religious assistance but such as can be administered by the lay-readers; that the "people are perfectly well affected to the Church [Church of England], and very desirous of giving encouragement to ministers of a courteous and affable behaviour to reside amongst them." He then urges that Urmston's place be promptly filled lest, being deserted, Quakerism should spread. He adds that the Quakers are "the only sort of dissenters worth minding," charges Urmston with mismanagement, and concludes that he trusts nothing will be believed "to the prejudice of these neglected people who, howsoever formerly ill-represented, deserve well now" (*ib.*, 430).

On the contrary, Rev. Mr. Taylor, writing April, 1719, says that although he preached every Sabbath for a year he could not get together the number of members requisite under the church rules to enable him to administer the Holy Communion. He also says that the people are not inclined to receive it; that "the people here generally, and almost all of them, are very ignorant and very irreligious, and very wordly wicked." Mr. Taylor inaugurated the plan with the negroes to teach

them an oral catechism, which system was adopted by the late Bishop Ives. Mr. Taylor speaks of the repugnance, before-mentioned, of masters to having their negro slaves baptized lest it should operate to free them. He also says that the Quakers are always proselyting "wherein they have been too successful," and that many fell into the habit of attending Quaker meetings for lack of church services (*ib.*, 331-333). In an anonymous letter to the Secretary, dated May 26th, 1721, it is said of Urmston, "His life is so wicked and scandalous; notorious drunkard, and swearing and lewdness is also what he is occupied of; for these, and others of his vices, he was so much disliked of the people he was among that scarce any of them came to hear him." The writer also says that it was the universal opinion that he did great harm by his bad example (*ib.*, 431). It is a calm, dispassionate letter, and seems to have been written in good faith.

About this time, Colonel Edward Moseley presented the Society for Propagation of the Gospel with nearly one hundred books, many in the dead languages, as a nucleus for a provincial library (for a list see *ib.* 583). In 1725 Governor Everard, in a letter to the Secretary, says that Rev. Mr. Blacknell, a missionary of the Church of England, had converted many in a short time. He also prays for missionaries for Bertie, Bath and Pasquotank. He adds that "we are a most heathenish part of America, and have no sect among us but Quakers, who daily increase" (*ib.*, 604, 605). In 1731 Governor Burrington writes that he "was not able to prevail with the last Assembly to make necessary provision to subsist a convenient number of clergymen"; he also writes that there were only two ministers of the Church of England in the Province; that there was one Presbyterian minister, who had "a mixed audience," and that there were four Quaker meeting-houses. (3 Col. Rec., 341). His Excellency writes, four days later, that the Rev. Mr. Granville had baptized, in a year, about a thousand, and that he is "incessant and indefatigable in his endeavors" (*ib.*, 342). About

this time the Rev. Mr. *Marsden officiated about Wilmington, without charge" (*ib.*, 392). Rev. Mr. †Boyd writes—without date—that there is no minister of the Church of England in the Province (*ib.*, 394). In 1733 Governor Burrington writes that "peace and good order subsist throughout the whole Province, * * * but that "there is not one clergyman of the Church of England regularly settled in this government"; * * * that "some Presbyterian, or, rather, independent ministers from New England, had got congregations; more may follow;" * * * that "a preacher is seldom paid more than the value of twenty pounds sterling"; * * * "the Quakers are considerable for their numbers and substance; the regularity of their lives, hospitality to strangers and kind offices to new settlers inducing many to be of their persuasion" (*ib.*, 429, 330). Rev. Mr. Lapierre writes, October, 1733, that he goes to the Cape Fear to "settle the Divine service where it has never been." He adds that it is a "lawless place, a scattered people, no glebe, no parsonage" (*ib.*, 530) In his address to the General Assembly, 1733, Governor Burrington says, "the little provision hitherto made for supporting the publick worship seems to be a reproach to the country, and prevents many good people from coming here to settle" (*ib.*, 541). Mr. Lapierre complains, April, 1734, that he had to exercise his functions *gratis*; that there is a flourishing colony on New River "very desirous to have the Holy worship set up amongst them"; that the chief inhabitants of Cape Fear "had already been secretly seduced by the favours of one Chubb, and by means of such seducers and underhand dealers many have learned to quibble and cavil about the Holy Scripture; and as their belief, so is their manner of life in public—‡incest and

*Ancestor of Hon. A. M. Waddell.

†This exemplar was reported by the Rev. Mr. Garden as "lying dead drunk" on a Sunday in the road. (4 Col. Rec., 264).

‡The incest was probably technical—some violation of the Levitical law. In England, then, a man could not marry his dead wife's sister.

polygamy" (*ib.*, 623-624). Rev. Mr. Byrd writes from Northwest Chowan that, in a short time, he baptized about a thousand children and thirty adults; that when he arrived there was no church in his parish, but that the parishioners raised by private subscriptions enough to build four; "we are very happy in having no different sects or opinions in this part of the country, but I have great reason to complain of a Laodecean luke-warmness, immorality; but lower down there are a great many Quakers and Anabaptists. In my last journey I had a great many of them as my auditors, and I baptized five adults that formerly professed Quakerism, and I believe were there a minister settled among them they would mostly come over to the Church and a better way of thinking—there are two ministers in the more southern parts. (4 Col. Rec., 7).

In 1735 Rev. Mr. Marsden writes that he has preached four years without expecting any pecuniary reward, and threw in a dinner to his congregation each Sunday besides; * * * that many of the inhabitants are in such mean circumstances that they cannot maintain a minister, * * * "I have no library; * * * there are few Bibles, Common Prayer-books, books of devotion, &c., in this Province." He says that he has baptized about thirteen hundred men, women and children, besides some negro slaves" (*ib.*, 10-14). In a memorial of certain inhabitants of Bertie, &c., written about 1735 or 1736, it is stated that all of the inhabitants are Protestants (*ib.*, 21). In 1736 Governor Johnston, in his address to the General Assembly, complains of "the deplorable and almost total want of divine worship" (*ib.*, 227, 239). Again, in 1739, he says that "there are but two places where divine service is regularly performed" (*ib.*, 357). Of course the allusion is to the service of the Church of England. Rev. Mr. Moir writes, 1742, that the Legislature had determined to do nothing for the pecuniary encouragement of the established ministry. "Some pretend

they want to choose for themselves, and will by no means have my Lord of London* interpose in filling up vacancies; others complain of their poverty, and truly, indeed, because of the indolence of the generality of the inhabitants (*ib.*, 603, 604).

Rev. Mr. Garzia writes, April, 1742, from Bath, and says that he had baptized six hundred and thirty-three whites and two negroes; that the number of communicants are over one hundred and three. He says he cannot give the number of professing Christians, but upon his information the heathens and infidels number about two thousand; that "immorality is arrived at that head among so many that it requires not only some time but great patience to conquer it; that adultery, incest, blasphemy and all kinds of profaneness have got deep root;" that "the vestry's only endeavor is to hinder and obstruct the performance of divine service; that the members never go to hear it and dissuade others from doing so" (*ib.*, 604). In 1740 the General Assembly granted free ferriage to all missionaries (*ib.*, 549). Rev. Mr. Moir writes, April, 1742, that "there is no prospect ahead for bettering the condition of the clergy; that there are no parsonages, nor glebes, nor provision for travelling expenses; that one-half of the whites [New Hanover] are dissenters; that the number of communicants is small; the most of the inhabitants being ignorant to the last degree" (*ib.*, 605). He says that he is between two fires, for by obliging one vestry he offends the other; that many of the people oppose public baptism, especially at Wilmington, but that it is otherwise at Brunswick.† He declares that "no Province in America, so far as I can learn, has more need of missionaries, and none can deserve them less" (*ib.*, 607). In 1743 Mr. Moir says the condition remains unchanged—that they have neither church nor chapel; "our present situation appears to me most wretched" (*ib.*, 621, 622). Rev. Mr. Hall writing, 1745, from Perquimans, says that there is neither

*The Bishop of London.

†A very old town on the Cape Fear, now fallen to ruin. *Ilium fuit!*

church nor glebe there. He says that there are but a few dissenters in Chowan, though many in Pasquotank and Perquimans. "I mean Quakers and some Baptists, the former of whom rail against the church and minister in public." He further writes that "the common people are naturally teachable and ingenious," and that if well supplied with ministers and school-teachers there would be but few dissenters, as the people say they go to meeting because they have no opportunity of going to church (*ib.*, 753). Mr. Moir, 1745, remains dissatisfied and becomes sarcastic. He writes: "The essential branch of the Constitution of the Province, methinks, is to do as little justice as possible to creditors." Again, "They are pretty well versed in the American lotteries of cancelling any kind of obligations by the easy method of over-rating a commodity or by causing paper bills of credit to be issued out where there is no fund to support them." He says the vestry promised him a house and gave him a garret; that he is compelled, contrary to his inclinations, to frequent taverns, for he says they are the very worst, and that they wonder that "I do not fancy myself in paradise sometimes" (*ib.*, 755). In 1746, writing from Wilmington, he reiterates his complaints, and says he lives "like a vagabond" (*ib.*, 791). Mr. Hall, writing from Edenton, August, 1746, says there "be too many who choose to live an irreligious life" (*ib.*, 794). Writing in 1748 Mr. Hall says that he preached under the trees, the chapel not being capable of holding one-half of the congregation—this in Currituck (*ib.*, 872). In 1749 Mr. Moir, then in Edgecombe, threatened to leave (*ib.*, 923). Mr. Hall, writing from Edenton (September, 1749), says that there were then "sixteen large parishes without ministers." Up to that date he had baptized 3,922 persons (*ib.*, 924). In the year 1746 an act of Parliament was passed to provide for the naturalization of foreign Protestants (*ib.*, 882). In 1755 a struggle arose between the Council and the Assembly touching the exemption of Quakers from militia duty. The Council amended the bill

so as to require Quakers to appear at the musters with an axe, spade, &c.; this was rejected by the Assembly; a bitter controversy ensued, which resulted in the loss of the militia bill. (5 Col. Rec., 291, 292, 506, 507, 537, 538, 558). In 1755 we learn from a letter of Governor Dobbs that there were no Irish servants or laborers in the Province—the reason therefor being given (*ib.*, 318). In the same letter his Excellency says that the Assembly is determined “to give proper encouragement to learned and pious clergymen and to encourage schools;” he recommends the appointment of a Bishop and the trial of the clergy for immorality, &c., by a jury, &c., (*ib.*, 315). We learn from the Governor that, in June, 1755, he visited the Rocky River country, now Cabarrus; that he there found on his lands seventy-five families of Scotch-Irish Presbyterians who had settled down together in order to have “a teacher of their own opinion and choice;” there was, besides, twenty-two families of Germans and Swiss palatines; he says there were five to ten children in each family; that the women disdained the arts of the *modiste*, and only wore “a shift and one thin petticoat” (*ib.*, 355, 356). In 1756 paper bills of credit were to be utilized for building churches and schools (*ib.*, 573). In this year we have the first petition asking the prohibition of the sale of ardent spirits. Strange to say, it came from the Indian King Haglar (*ib.*, 581). Governor Dobbs laid the request before the General Assembly (*ib.*, 902), but it was too unpopular a measure to be adopted. We learn from the address of Governor Dobbs, in 1757, that attempts were made in some counties to evade the vestry law by electing only such men as would not serve (*ib.*, 870). In 1758 the first fast-day is proclaimed* (*ib.*, 931). Rev. Mr. Smith writes, September 1758, from Johnston County: “My communicants have increased and I have the pleasure to see the Anabaptists decline very fast. * * * I find that these preachers have been of great service to me in my office, for many of the back-settlers, who were, in a manner, totally ignorant

*So far as shown by the Colonial Records.

of the Christian religion and overrun with sensuality, have been aroused from their treacherous slumbers, brought to a serious way of thinking, and from hearing enthusiastical, incoherent harangues, have been prepared for more solid and rational discourses. * * * Two of these joined the established church after they had been prepared for dipping, and they are now constant attendants and behave with great decency and devotion at divine service" (*ib.*, 961, 962). Governor Dobbs urges the Legislature to provide for the clergy, and for the education of the youth "in the Reformed Protestant religion," predicting otherwise a race of infidels, deists, &c., (*ib.*, 1014). In the instructions given to Governor Dobbs, in 1754, he is enjoined to permit liberty of conscience to all except *Papists* (*ib.*, 1136, § 98). These instructions also provide for the establishment of the Church of England (*ib.*, 1136, 1137, 1138). In 1753 the Moravians came. They were cordially received, and settled in what is now Forsyth County. (For a full history of this excellent people, see *ib.*, 1144, *et seq.*) There were a few Baptists in the Province as early as 1695; formed their first church* on the Chowan in 1727 (*ib.*, 1164); about the year 1742 and before, a great many Baptists removed from intolerant Virginia to liberal North Carolina, and the church at Kehukee was established (*ib.*, 1164). Not far from this date the Separates (an off-shoot from the Baptist faith) came into the Province (*ib.*, 1166) and settled in what is now Guilford County. Being thus removed from the scene of operation of the Church of England the Baptists and Presbyterians rapidly increased in numbers. (For a detailed account of their progress and expansion, see *ib.*, 1163, *et seq.*; 1193, *et seq.*) But few Presbyterians were found in the Province before 1730. In 1736 a

*This is the only branch of the Christian Church which properly uses the term "church." On the examination in court of a Baptist elder the late George E. Badger said to him: "You say this occurred at the church?" "No," he replied, "I said at the meeting-house." "Well, sir," replied Mr. B., "will you kindly inform me of the difference between a church and a meeting-house?" "Yes," said the elder. "A church is an assemblage of God's saints, but a meeting-house is a place to hold them." Mr. B. was much delighted with the answer—*ex rel.*

colony from Ulster, Ireland, was planted by Henry McCulloh in Duplin County. As early as 1740 scattered families settled on the Hico, Eno and Haw, and even to the Catawba, and in the course of time they constituted the bulk of the inhabitants between the Dan and the Catawba. Sometime before 1746 considerable numbers settled in Bladen, from Scotland; a number settled about Wilmington, and, after the fatal rout at Culloden, a still larger number settled at, or near, Cross Creek, now Fayetteville. They were for a long time without a shepherd, but steadfastly maintained the faith of their forbears (*ib.*, 1193, *et seq.*) In the course of time persons of German descent settled in the central portion of the Province. These were generally Lutherans, but that branch of the Christian Church did not obtain any appreciable foothold nor growth until after the close of the Revolutionary War. Nor do we hear of any Methodist establishments until after our Independence was secured. The persecuted Papists mainly centered in Maryland. So that the great body of the people were divided into Church of England adherents, Baptists and Presbyterians. The two latter holding full sway west of the Roanoke, and dividing the people east of it with the Church of England.

The Baptists were numerous and daily increasing in New Hanover in 1759. (6 Col. Rec., 59). Rev. Mr. Macdowall, missionary of the Church of England, reports that he went down to the edge of South Carolina, and had such a large turnout that he had to preach under the trees (*ib.*, 225). He also says that he was compelled to sell a slave to eke out his subsistence, although practicing the utmost economy (*ib.*, 226). Mr. Moir, 1760, writes that "for some years this Province has been running into great disorder and confusion; sectaries prevail in many parishes; the last Assembly would not pass a vestry act, and there is nothing like the administration of justice among us" (*ib.*, 234). Mr. Macdowall, 1760, writes that the Province "is inhabited by many sorts of people, of various nations and

different opinions, customs and manners" (*ib.*, 236). "I have a very good vestry" (*ib.*, 237). Rev. Mr. Stewart, 1760, writing from Bath, says that there are in that parish over three hundred dissenters, and the remainder *profess* themselves of the Church of England (*ib.*, 243). Rev. Mr. Reed, 1760, writing from Newbern, says; "A great many dissenters of all denominations came and settled amongst us from New England, particularly Anabaptists, Methodists, Quakers and Presbyterians. The Anabaptists are obstinate, illiterate and grossly ignorant; the Methodists ignorant, censorious and uncharitable; the Quakers rigid, but the Presbyterians are pretty moderate, except here and there a bigot or rigid Calvinist. As for Papists, I cannot learn that there are above nine or ten in the whole country. I have estimated the number of infidels and heathen to be about 1,000." He adds that he does not put down converts, as he cannot boast of the success of his labors (*ib.*, 265). Mr. Stewart baptized by immersion (*ib.*, 316). He also writes that "this Province is overrun with a people that at first called themselves Anabaptists, but having now refined upon that scheme, have run into so many errors and so bewildered, and I may almost say bewitched, the minds of the people, that scarcely will they listen to anything that can be said in defence of the church we belong to" (*ib.*). Mr. Macdowall complained, 1761, of the vestry excluding him from meetings (*ib.*, 553). He says that one of the vestry said that he would rather give the money he is obliged to pay the minister "to a kind girl"; that another committed incest; that another believes there is neither hell nor devil, and that an outsider, who had influence, with the vestry, declared that he could not believe in Jesus Christ, and he despised the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper (*ib.*, 556). This is the vestry whom he had praised. He writes (1761) that the vestry wish to keep their minister *in subjection and dependence* (*ib.*, 561). Mr. Stewart, 1761, speaks of the "few remaining Episcopal" in Onslow; he says that the people in the Western counties are mostly Scotch

Presbyterians, and already have fixed ministers among them (*ib.*, 563). Mr. Reed writes, June, 1761: "The Methodists of late have given me a great deal of trouble along the borders of my parish (Craven) by preaching up the inexpediency of human learning, and the practice of moral virtue, and the great expediency of dreams, visions and immediate revelations" (*ib.*, 565). Mr. Reed writes, 1762, that every clergyman who has attempted to live in the Province in the last ten years upon the sole dependence of his legal stipend, has been obliged to leave it (*ib.*, 745). Mr. Stewart writes, 1763, that the vestry of Pitt have actually employed a Presbyterian minister (*ib.*, 977). Governor Dobbs, 1764, writes: "Our sloth, indolence and immoralities occasion numerous sectaries of all denominations *except Papists*, having many strollers, particularly Anabaptists, or dippers" (*ib.*, 1040). He also says: "I would also recommend to fix a missionary or school-master, who might also be established for Mecklenburg County, who are mostly now Presbyterians or other foreign sectaries" (*ib.*, 1041). Mr. Moir writes, 1764, that dissenters are admitted into the vestries (*ib.*, 1042). Mr. Reed writes, 1764, that the "heat of the Methodists be considerably abated." He further says, "my congregations have been greatly crowded, my number of communicants increased" (*ib.*, 1048). Mr. Moir, October, 1764, writes: "Clergymen are made slaves here; we have no chance of a fair trial" (*ib.*, 1051).

The *status* of religion need not be further traced. The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel exhibited poor judgment throughout. The British authorities greatly mismanaged; learning should not have been a *sine qua non* to the wearing of the surplice, but talent, intelligence, common sense, amiability, unflinching patience and unblemished lives. A Bishop ought to have been sent to ordain natives and try clerical offenders; such men as Urmston ought not to have been tolerated for a moment. By such a course the inborn and inbred reverence and love for the mother Church would

have been fanned and kept alive, especially if there had been no attempt to force the Church, as a political establishment, upon a people as free as the air they breathed. But, when the years rolled by and the English population saw no Church, nor even a minister, except at long intervals, when there were no Prayer-books to keep in fresh remembrance the beautiful and unequalled liturgy that, from disuse, was slipping away from memory, and when, worse still, the man sent as an exemplar is sarcastic of tongue and sensualistic in appetite, how could it be expected that the masses would cling to the shade of a Church? (3 Col. Rec., 152). How natural that they should join the "rigid" Quakers, or the earnest, if ignorant, Baptists, the intellectual and moral Presbyterians, the devout and enthusiastic Methodists or the Lutherans, first cousins to the English Church? And, *per contra*, why should dissenters of any class be drawn towards a Church in whose interest they had been scorned, scourged and banished in governments on both sides of North Carolina? And, too, the heel of oppression in the mother country had welded them to the faith for which they had suffered.

So the dissenters, except the Quakers, grew steadily, in numbers and power, as the years rolled by. They carried the "rebellious Bible" to the shanties of the western pioneer. In the course of time they made incursions into the domain of the "parishes" and drew away many from the fold of the established Church, especially during, and for years after the close of, our Revolution; a prejudice having arisen against that Church, not merely on account of its name, but because it formed a part of the political machinery of, then, hated England. But Society and its incidents are rarely at a standstill. After many years the prejudice wore away. The Episcopalians and Moravians exchanged pulpits, and the former and the Lutherans mutually sent delegates to their highest ecclesiastical bodies.

It is doubtful what form of religion was practiced by the Palatines when and for some time after they settled in the Province. They had, through the Baron De Graffenried, agreed to become members of the Church of England (1 Col. Rec., 756, 831), though probably Lutherans and German Reformed (*ib.*, 908, 909). Their relapse into their ancient faith did not probably occur until about the time of our Revolution. (See Bernheim's German Settlements, &c., 77-81). The Quakers, in course of time, as intelligent ministers of all creeds invaded the Albemarle section, became extinct, even in Perquimans;* many of them moved to Randolph and Guilford, and many more to Indiana and other parts of the North-west. Evolution affects religious as well as other *stati*, for Virginia and South Carolina were, as colonies, strong supporters of the Church of England. This Province was lukewarm toward it. A century and more rolls by and we find, both in Virginia and South Carolina, a low-church, whereas in this State its toes tread upon the heels of Rome!

In the earlier years of this Province many Indians were converted. They never, however, formed separate churches or had Indian Christian preachers. It may not be amiss to advert to the character of religion held and practiced by them. Baron De Graffenried, in his narrative, describes the pagan rites subsisting amongst the Tuscaroras; he says, of the Indians who dwelt near him, that he saw "another kind of rites which came nearer the Christian divine worship," which he also describes, but, even this tribe worshipped wooden idols. (1 Col. Rec., 980, 981). They believed in the transmigration of the soul and were extremely superstitious (*ib.*, 983, 984).

This sketch may be closed by stating that, whilst our laws, customs, habits and broad liberty invited the good, such a *status* proved also a temptation to the vile and the wicked to seek our shores as a refuge from debt or crime; the very fertility of the soil inducing idleness and its concomitant evils. Our

*One of their largest meeting-houses has rotted down. *Ex. Rel.*

dangerous coast precluded commerce but afforded a safe refuge to pirates and wreckers. In such a primeval, or, at best, crude political and social condition, without appreciable religious or educational advantages, the virtuous and educated minority, composed of the best blood of the mother country, were not capable of leavening the great mass. The gentry scorned the Quaker, and, in turn, the latter, possessing more ready intercourse with *'oi polloi*, abused and denounced the former. Even the other sectarians, taking the short-sighted view suggested by antipathy to superiority in birth, breeding and manners, if not active coadjutors of, were, generally, passively acquiescent in the policy of the Quakers. Hence the result, usually attending the example of a well-spent life, was neutralized and the masses grew like the rank weeds in their barn-yards. Time and accident could alone evolve true happiness out of such political and social chaos. But that *motor* came at last, and to-day North Carolina can, without boast, claim the grandest people that the world ever knew. *Certainly in boasting, but not in education.* W. H. Bailey, LL.D.

"IF A MAN DIE, SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?"

Although, philosophically speaking, the most natural, yet in ordinary contemplation the most mysterious thing in this world is death. It comes so strangely, and sometimes apparently so unnecessarily and cruelly, as to utterly confound and astonish us.

What does it mean? The answer of physical science is easy enough to understand. It is this: The human machine is either worn out, or so overheated by fever, or clogged by congestion, or broken by external violence, as to stop working; and its vital force ceasing, it immediately begins to decay and is rapidly resolved into its original chemical constituents and disappears. All this is a matter of daily observation, so familiar

that every child knows it; and yet, alike to the child as to the sage, there is an insuperable and passionate desire to know what it all means. That it has a meaning, the universal human conscience testifies; that this meaning reaches far beyond the mere physical phenomenon, the naked savage and the wisest scholar agree.

The Materialist affects to deny this ulterior meaning, but when pressed with the multitudinous argument for immortality he is driven to the cave over whose gloomy entrance is written *Agnosco*—"I don't know." They who seek refuge there are those who demand proof of all things, and who are, therefore, without faith as to anything. To them the declaration of Job, "I *know* that my Redeemer liveth," and of Paul, "I *know* in whom I have believed," are mere rhetorical expressions of religious fervor, unsustained by any sufficient proof of knowledge of the facts alleged, and are, therefore, valueless as statements of truths.

It is certainly right to disclaim knowledge which we really do not possess—to say frankly that we do not know, when we do not know—but it is a cardinal maxim, even in human government, that "ignorance of the law excuseth no man"; and when, in addition to ignorance of the law, a man shuts his eyes to the most palpable facts, it can hardly avail him as an excuse to say, "I don't know."

Every child knows that death is in the world, and very early discovers that every living thing is subject to death. It is accepted as a matter of course that we shall all die; and, yet, whenever death strikes near us we are startled into a realization of its profound mysteriousness, and the old, old question is suggested, "If a man die, shall he live again?" The answer of the Materialist, already referred to, is a modest one, and sounds better and more polite than the blunt "No" that used to be given. Perhaps it means the same thing, but it appears to be merely non-committal, clothed, as it is, in some such phraseology as this: "Really, my friend, I couldn't say. I never

saw anyone alive again after dying, and never knew any person who had seen such a sight, or had known any other person who had. I do not say it is impossible, but I have no knowledge on the subject; I don't know."

If the testimony of Scripture as to the Resurrection of Jesus is mentioned, the reply is that it will not stand the test of critical analysis which scholarship has applied to it, or that, as Hume said, it was, like any other miracle—incapable of proof by any amount of testimony.

One strange thing about this whole matter is, that men should consider it with no more interest, apparently, than any other physical problem, when the truth is that upon it hang all the hopes of mankind. If the grave is the end, for time and eternity, then indeed is life a mockery; and a conviction of the truth of that proposition in every mind would wreck the moral world and reduce the race to the lowest condition of savagery. Of this no sane man can entertain a doubt.

Another strange thing is, that those who demand proof of continued existence after death, and regard faith in it without such proof as not only unscientific, but as mere unreasoning superstition, should forget, or ignore, the fact that a very large proportion, if not a vast majority, of what are called the established truths of Science are nothing more than pure idealizations, based upon unproved and unprovable phenomena, and therefore necessarily requiring faith for their acceptance as truths. Science can no more exist without faith than religion can. The basis of most of it is mathematics, and nothing can be more purely ideal, or further removed from the operation of the senses than geometry, algebra, or trigonometry. As a distinguished man of science, Mr. G. H. Lewes, says, in discussing the philosophy of Aristotle: "The fundamental ideas of modern science are as transcendental as any of the axioms in ancient philosophy."

These men of science do not pretend that, even in what are called the exact sciences, more than *approximately* accurate

results are obtained, and they are obliged to admit that many of their postulates do not rest on ascertained facts, but are mere creatures of the scientific imagination. They are pure assumptions, and these assumptions have been continually changed as further knowledge has been acquired.

If it be said that, although science believes many things which are beyond the reach of the senses, still she only deals with such things as are conceivable, whereas religion requires belief in matters which are utterly incomprehensible and inconceivable, the reply is that this is not true, so far as science is concerned. She believes, for instance, in the force of gravity, which is not only inconceivable, but, as the great Faraday says, involves "inconceivable inconsistencies." She asserts that matter was uncreated; that there never was a time when it did not exist, and that it is indestructible; and she speaks confidently of force always persisting in unchanged quantity, &c.—and there is not one of these things that is not absolutely inconceivable. They are beliefs, and nothing more. They involve, too, the very same ideas for faith in which religion is accused of unreasonableness, namely, the immaterial, the infinite and the eternal. The moment that science gets beyond what it *knows*, it ceases to be science, and becomes speculation, or metaphysics.

Now, death is a tremendous fact in the economy of nature, and this fact of death itself powerfully presents the idea of the duality of flesh and spirit. It irresistibly forces the conclusion that the animating principle—the something that gave energy, force, vitality to the now inert and senseless body—has left it, and that this severance of connection between them—this absence of the vitalizing force—has produced the awful change in the material part. Its disappearance from our sensible perception is not proof that it has ceased to exist, nor is it possible to prove it, or even to find any—the slightest—evidence of its destruction. The simple truth is, that death, in its relation to the spiritual part of man, is not

a possible subject of scientific investigation, and therefore the man of science, as such, may very justly say, in regard to that relation, *Agnosco*—"I don't know." But, as the possessor of that faculty, for which the evolutionist has never yet found a place in his system—*conscience*—and with those other phenomena which belong to the mental or spiritual world as a basis of inference, he is not justified in saying that he is without any evidence upon which to rest a conclusion. Certainly he does not know, as a fact, ascertained by experience, that a man lives after death, and so, likewise, he does not know, as a fact, that one in one hundred of the postulates of physical science is true.

This argument leaves out of view both the evidence of Scripture and all those striking and beautiful analogies from Nature, so well used by Bishop Butler. The latter are not considered, because in Butler's day science admitted, or was supposed to admit, a God of Nature but denied a God of Revelation, while now it recognizes neither, but substitutes force and matter. My attempt is to meet the Materialist on his own ground. He says that thought—the mind—is the result of, and inseparably connected with, the structure of the brain—that it is, in a word, a mere manifestation of a certain form and combination of matter; and, by way of illustration, he cites the absence of it in an idiot, or person with a diseased or injured brain; but, inasmuch as he also insists that the matter of the brain, like all other matter, is indestructible, why should this manifestation of it, which he calls the mind, perish? He also insists that evolution is the law of Nature; that there is an ever-ascending scale of being. Why, then, should he presume to fix a limit to the soul's existence, and make that limit the moment of its separation from the body? The soul is certainly either a material substance or an immaterial force. If it is a material substance, it is, of course, according to his doctrine, indestructible; and if it is an imma-

terial force, it is, according to his doctrine again, eternal in its nature and not subject to decay and death.

To my mind, the most marvellous result of scientific reasoning is this: that matter is self-existent and imperishable, but that the immortality of that immaterial thing called the mind or soul, which reasons out the process by which this conclusion is reached, is so uncertain as to justify science in saying, in regard to it, *Agnosco*—"I don't know!" The man of science knows that matter cannot be destroyed, but whether the soul, if it exists, does or does not cease its existence when the body dies, he "really cannot say." The truth is, that he really knows as much (or as little) of the immortality of the one as of the other. He also knows that his personal happiness, or that of others, is not at all dependent upon the indestructibility of matter, while the establishment in every mind of a conviction that the soul dies with the body, would produce moral chaos in the world. Of course, I speak only of the Materialist, pure and simple, who is a fit yoke-fellow of the blind religionist and bigoted fanatic to whom all science appears to be inimical to religion. The number of each class is small, and will not, probably, increase in undue proportion.

The great mass of humanity, enlightened or ignorant, have an abiding conviction, an inborn consciousness, that every soul is endued with the quality of immortality, and that death is a mere usher—albeit a most solemn and mysterious one—who heralds our entrance into larger mansions. This consciousness is entirely independent of any external evidence, furnished either by Scripture or Nature. Its existence has been denied, and the case of a certain savage tribe, who had no conception of a Supreme Being, or of the immortality of the soul, has been cited to disprove the universality of the idea; but a thorough investigation of the facts has been made, and it appeared that with this tribe, as with the rest of mankind, in all ages, and in every land, the idea, although of the rudest kind, had its place. There is no way to explain such a phenomenon, except by a

process unrecognized by physical science. It exists as a fact in human experience, however, and, being a fact, it ought to be accounted for. It is, too, perhaps the only idea, not based upon material experiment, which is common to all mankind. There are all sorts of conceptions of a Supreme Being, and of the conditions of a future life, but that there is a future life of some kind is a fundamental, ineradicable human belief, which has always existed, and must always exist. The discussion of it began with the dawn of reason; it was a favorite theme with the earliest philosophers of whom we have any knowledge, and the libraries of the world are full of books about it. "This believing instinct," says one who wrote exhaustively on the subject of a future life; "this believing instinct, so deeply seated in our consciousness—natural, innocent, universal—whence came it, and why was it given? There is but one fair answer." And elsewhere the same writer says: "Man is the lonely and sublime Columbus of the creation, who, wandering on this Spanish strand of time, sees drifted waifs and strange portents borne far from an unknown somewhere, causing him to believe in another world. Comes not death, as a ship, to bear him thither?"* Science may, and probably will, modify religious beliefs in the future, as it certainly has in the past, but it can never destroy the faith of mankind in the immortality of the soul. It does not wish to do so; but, on the contrary, will rejoice in continuing to be instrumental in enlarging men's views of the universe, and thus widening the basis of their faith in the infinite wisdom and goodness of the Creator, who intertwined into their very being the assured consciousness of a future life.

A. M. Waddell.

*Alger—History of the Doctrine of a Future Life.

GRANDFATHER'S TALES OF NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY.

[CONTINUED]

GEORGE DURANT AND KILCOKANNAN.

MY CHILDREN: Did you ever hear the name "Poor Lo?" Well, I will tell you.

The race of American Indians is called Poor Lo, because they are the "poor" of all the races of men. "Lo" is an exclamation, meaning "behold!" Behold the poor Indian!

The Indians are a revengeful race, and when they are wronged, they return injury for injury, and are cruel in their treatment of their enemies.

They have suffered much from the Anglo-Saxon race, and our race has suffered much from them. They are a race of red men, and the race of white men have driven them back and back from their homes and hunting-grounds. The race, in a few years more, will be utterly extinct, and, like the buffalo of the plains that they hunted, will be unknown upon the earth.

The discoverers of America thought that no men had any right to a country unless they were Christian men, and they claimed all the land they discovered that was not inhabited by Christian people. But this is not the teaching of our holy religion.

That religion teaches that all men have rights, and that they must have what belongs to them, though they may be of different color, and the commandment applies to heathen as well as to Christian men.

But the early discoverers of America did not think the Indians had any right to the land they lived and hunted on, and so they took their lands.

But there were exceptions to this. The Quaker George Durant, of North Carolina, and the Quaker William Penn, of Pennsylvania, are honorable exceptions, and should always be honored as men who dealt justly with the Indians.

William Penn purchased of the Indians in Pennsylvania the land upon which the city of Philadelphia now stands, and paid them for it. George Durant purchased from Kilcokannan, King of the Yeopine Indians, the land now called Durant's Neck, in Perquimans County, and paid him for it. The tract of country that George Durant bought was then called Wecocomicke.

Would you like for me to tell you how he bought Wecocomicke, and how he paid for it?

George Durant had come down from Virginia and settled on Albemarle Sound, and after being in the country now called Durant's Neck about a year, he said to one of his friends: "This is a good country to make a home in; the land is rich; the forest is full of wild animals of every kind; the waters are full of fish, and the red men are friendly. If I only knew whom to buy the land from, I would purchase and settle down for life."

"Whom?" said his friend; "why Kilcokannan, King of the Yeopines, is the owner, if there is any owner; or you might take the land. Kilcokannan is a heathen, and none but Christians own these lands."

"That may be Christian law," said Durant; "but it is not the law of Christ. He did not take away from Cæsar what belonged to Cæsar, and Cæsar was a heathen, just as Kilcokannan is. Cæsar was a learned and powerful heathen, and Kilcokannan is poor and helpless. The goodly land of Wecocomicke belongs to Kilcokannan, and if I get it, I shall pay him for it. I had rather settle with Kilcokannan than hereafter with that Judge who knoweth all things and punisheth the unjust."

The friend with whom Durant had these kind words was named Pritlove, and it was agreed between them that Pritlove

should offer to purchase the Wecocomicke from Kilcokannan for George Durant.

Some days after this conversation between Pritlove and George Durant, Pritlove met Kilcokannan on a bear hunt, and mentioned, by signs and language, as best he could, that George Durant, the friendly Quaker, would like to buy of him the goodly land of Wecocomicke.

Kilcokannan was silent. He then lifted his eyes toward the sun, bowed his head to the earth, watched the direction of the wind, and, by signs and language, said: "My braves."

By this he meant that he would consult his Indian warriors about it.

The warriors assembled at Kilcokannan's request. George Durant was invited to be present. Kilcokannan had a bear's head scalp on his head, an alligator's tooth hung from his breast and scarlet moccasins were on his legs. His warriors sat around him decked in the plumage of birds and the skins of wild animals.

George Durant sat apart from the rest, dressed in broad-brim hat and long Quaker coat. All were seated on a cloth spread out on the ground. All were silent. A large pipe was handed around and each one smoked in silence.

Then Kilcokannan spoke to the assembled warriors for some time, but his words were not understood by Durant.

The warriors then arose from their seats and, one by one, they passed before Kilcokannan, bowing low as they passed him. They then seated themselves, and Kilcokannan, taking his pipe, smoked first and then handed it in turn to the others.

The first smoke, the pipe was handed to Durant last. This time Durant smoked next after Kilcokannan, and after all had smoked, Kilcokannan arose, walked over to where Durant was sitting, touched him on each cheek, and again took his seat.

All this Indian ceremony meant that the Indians would sell the land to George Durant and live in peace.

R. B. Creecy.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EDITED BY STEPHEN B. WEEKS, PH. D.

MAYFIELD, JOHN WELDON, Warren County, N. C.; b. January 31, 1834, son of William E. and Winifred J., d. June 15, 1862; matriculated 1853; remained one year. A farmer by profession. Lieutenant Company C., 12th Regiment, North Carolina Troops, L. O'B. Branch's Brigade, 1861. After the battle of Hanover Court House, he was taken sick with typhoid fever and sent home on furlough. He never recovered. He was a brave and a noble young man, respected and loved by all who knew him. *A Phi.* (*By his brother, Jas. H. M.*)

MILLER, HENRY C., Pendleton, S. C.; b. February 7, 1845, d. in the battle of Cedar Creek, Va., October 19, 1864. He was the eldest son of Dr. H. C. and Caroline Virginia Taliaferro. His maternal grandparents, Zackaria Taliaferro, of Amherst County, and his wife Margaret Chew Carter, of Fredericksburg, Virginia, were, almost a century ago, among the early settlers of upper South Carolina. He was prepared for college at the Pendleton Male Academy, under Benjamin R. Stuart, and while there showed a passionate fondness for American History; matriculated University North Carolina, January, 1862, and remained until the end of that term; volunteered during the summer of 1862 as a private in Company A, 3d South Carolina Regiment, Col. J. D. Nance, J. B. Kershaw's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps. He was with Lee in the Maryland campaign of 1862. His health broke down and he was sent to the hospital in Winchester, Va. Here he was tenderly cared for by Mrs. Mary Magill and her daughter.

"But for their heavenly care of me," writes young Miller, "I could not have lived. God bless these noble women of Virginia. They bear burdens of straw through the streets to make beds for the soldiers; they share what they have with willing hearts; they soothe and heal and comfort us like home." He recruited at home and rejoined his command in January, 1863, at Fredericksburg. He was at Chancellorsville, and during the contest his regiment was selected to charge a battery over an open field. He was at Gettysburg and writes: "On the 2d, the day of the great battle, our division was carried in about 5 o'clock and continued fighting until night closed in. We were drawn right up to the side of the mountain and received the direct fire of five lines on us at once. Our regiment lost 130 killed and wounded; our brigade 760, and the division considerably over 2,000." Soldier-life had now developed him into a magnificent specimen of manhood. He stood six feet three, and weighed over 200 pounds. In September Longstreet's Corps was transferred to Georgia to reinforce Bragg. Miller was seriously wounded in the left arm at the assault on Knoxville, November 30. This kept him off duty until February 20, 1864, when he rejoined his regiment, then stationed in Greenville, East Tennessee. They were now re-transferred to Virginia, and were engaged in the bloody battle of the Wilderness in May, 1864. Lee, Stuart and Ewell endorsed the heroic bearing of Kershaw's Brigade. At the North Anna River it was noted for distinguished success and valor, the 3d South Carolina Regiment sustaining such extraordinary loss that it became known as the "Bloody Third." In that struggle only twenty men survived out of 200, and there were only four names to answer when the roll of Company A was called. In July we find this regiment intrenched at Petersburg. August 12th, the 3d Regiment left Culpepper and marched across the mountains, a distance of sixty miles; met the Federal cavalry forces at Berryville, Port Republic and Winchester, and repulsed them, but were forced to fall back until reinforced

by Early. They were encamped at Harrisonburg and New Market until the 13th October, when, put on the move once more, they reached Strausburg, two miles north of Fisher's Hill, by 12 o'clock of that day, to find the enemy three corps strong, and already placing their artillery in position. In this encounter General James Connor of the brigade lost his left leg, and Colonel Rutherford, of the Third regiment, was mortally wounded; few in the company escaped uninjured. Miller was wounded in both hands in the second and third charges, and just above the right ear, but did not leave the field. In recapitulating the trophies of the fight—the blankets, tents, clothes and camp comforts captured—he said, “We supplied ourselves with many comforts; there were money, rings and watches; these were gotten from robbing the dead—a thing I *would never do.*” The army remained in line of battle, and on the 19th of October, at Cedar Creek, Early attacked and routed the enemy. In the beginning of the fight, as the 3d regiment was advancing upon the enemy's works, Miller, eager for the fray, pressed forward in advance of the company, and when in about 150 yards of the enemy's works was pierced through the breast by a minnie ball. He turned to leave the field and fell a short distance off. Col. R. P. Todd, of the 3d regiment, says: “Harry Miller was the best soldier I ever saw. During the fight of the 13th of October, when the regiment was partly broken and began to waver, he jumped out about fifty steps ahead of the regiment, and, waving his hat over his head, he besought them to follow him and he would lead them to victory. It was then Col. Rutherford called on the men to emulate the example of Harry Miller. They rallied, and, amid a perfect hailstorm of bullets, he led them, leaping the rocks and obstructions like a greyhound on trail. He was ever ready to perform his duty—never complaining, and obeyed orders with an alacrity and promptness that was truly refreshing. At the request of Col. Rutherford I had his name forwarded to the War Department for promotion for

distinguished gallantry." His remains were buried on the battle-field held by the enemy, and in the following fall removed to his home at Pendleton, S. C., and re-interred in the family grounds in the Episcopal Church-yard, where a suitable monument has been raised to his memory. *A Di.* (From his sister, Miss R. E. Miller, Pendleton, S. C.)

OWENS, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, Halifax County, N. C.; b. August 10, 1843, son of George W. and Elizabeth, d. December 1, 1862; matriculated 1861; unmarried. Enlisted as a private in Company G., 12th Regiment, October 12, 1862; died of typhoid fever in Richmond Hospital. *A Phi.*

OWENS, WILLIAM ALLISON, Charlotte, N.C.; b. in Charlotte, N. C., September, 1833, son of Harry C. and Jane Allison, d. June 18, 1864, of wounds received at Snicker's Gap, while in charge of Gen. Grimes' Brigade. Class 1856. He married Alice Brandon, daughter of Hon. Green W. Caldwell, M. C., 1855. He was a lawyer of rising merit and was Mayor of Charlotte. He volunteered at the commencement of the war in the Hornets Nest Riflemen; was elected Second Lieutenant, and his company assigned to the 1st or Bethel Regiment, under Col. D. H. Hill, and took part in the first battle of the war under Gen. Magruder. He became Captain of the company vice Captain Lewis Williams, resigned. He was appointed Major, and shortly after Lieutenant Colonel of Leventhrope's Regiment, and in a few months was appointed Colonel of the 53d North Carolina Regiment, of which he remained in command until the day of his death. He was in nearly every engagement up to this time, except when absent from wounds. He was wounded in the hand and side in the Battle of the Wilderness, and took command of Gen. Daniel's Brigade, either by election or seniority of the Colonels able for duty. *A Di.* (By Benj. S. Guion, Lincolnton.)

EDITORIAL.

WE are glad to see that the good people of our State are beginning to take some interest in the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, the organ of the State University. This volume has had some articles from the ablest pens in our State, and we take this means of thanking them. Our MAGAZINE is not solely a students' magazine. We have one department for literary matter and one for locals. We sincerely hope that all persons who wish the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE success will aid us by contributing. This volume contains able articles by Hon. R. B. Creecy, Hon. W. H. Bailey, and Hon. A. M. Waddell, besides numerous others.

THE recent inter-society debate was a success in every respect. The debaters were Messrs. F. H. Batchelor and S. Bryan, from the Phi. Society, on the affirmative, and Messrs. V. S. Bryant and J. I. Foust, Di. Society, on the negative. The query was, "Resolved, That slavery in the United States has been a greater curse than blessing." It was undoubtedly the finest debate we ever had the pleasure of listening to. The arguments were mature and masterly, and the gentlemen must be highly complimented upon the able manner in which they handled their subject. The debate was decided in favor of the affirmative. These inter-society debates are entirely new to us, and they bid fair to be of much good, both to the students and the institution.

THERE is a movement now on foot in the Faculty to entirely do away with the regular Commencement address to the two societies, and substitute for the same short Alumni addresses. For many years past there has been some difficulty in selecting and obtaining a great man to deliver our Commencement address, and on one occasion one gentleman was highly displeased because he did not get, as he thought, a sufficiently large audience. If the address be done away with and we have reunions of the Alumni, it will be much to the interest of the University. A great many of the Alumni need these reunions to revive their old love for the University, and if we should set apart one day as Alumni day, many would attend our Commencement who would not otherwise do so. We sincerely hope that the Faculty will see fit to make this change.

MANY changes have been made in the courses since the last Catalogue, which will go into effect next fall. In addition to the Medical Department, which was sometime ago established, other much-needed courses have been added. There is a course which leads to the degree of B. L. This course bids fair to be the most popular course at the University—four years of English and one year of mathematics being all the required studies, the rest being elective. Many of the universities of our country have this course, and it has been largely taken. Besides

this course, the University offers special advantages to those who desire to study civil engineering. Electrical engineering will also be taught. These additions have long been needed, and we think it will not be long before the University will reap the rewards. Profs. Cain and Gore will have charge of the C. E. and E. E. departments. Dr. Whitehead, formerly Demonstrator of Anatomy at the University of Virginia, will fill the Chair of Medicine.

OUR University is badly in need of an endowment, and it is not likely that a Vanderbilt or a Johns Hopkins will give it. This subject has been spoken of by the *Wilmington Messenger* and other periodicals until it has verily become a "chestnut;" but we wish to make one more appeal. Let every Alumnus who can, be here at the Commencement of 1890 and take this matter in hand. Those who cannot attend may be represented by proxy. Our plan is to have a meeting and open books, and let each man give something, even if it is ever so small. This plan will work, and if every Alumnus who has any love for his *Alma Mater* will give his mite, it will not be long before the University will be well endowed. There are many Alumni who can give handsomely. We can now recall at least fifteen who could give \$10,000 each and scacely miss it. Let every one attend this Commencement and agitate the question. If we are successful in this, it will not be long before our University will be more famous than she ever was before, and the books will show a larger attendance than in *ante bellum* days.

EXCHANGES.

The *Swarthmore Phoenix* is one of our best exchanges. The March number has a very fair article approving the Australian Ballot System.

The *Delaware College Review* is one of our new exchanges, and is a very welcome one. The departments, "College Notes," and "Sporting News," are full and newsy.

The West Virginia *Athenæum* is devoted almost entirely to Locals, Personals, and Clippings. The literary articles, as a rule, are short, and are by no means as able as some we see in magazines of colleges not near so large. Spur up.

The *Guilford Collegian*, published at Guilford College, N. C., is an exceedingly good magazine and speaks well for the institution. Although the college is not a very large one, its magazine is equal to some of those of our best institutions.

The *Vassar Miscellany* is one of our most welcome and appreciated exchanges. "De Temporibus et Moribus," as usual, was very good, and shows much thought. The "girls" write well, and deserve credit for issuing such a tasteful and able monthly.

The *College Journal* (Georgetown), for March, has an able article entitled "Edgar Allan Poe." The article is well written, and the writer, in an able manner, defends Poe against the many despicable and false assertions made against his character.

The articles, "The Patriot's Pilgrimage," and "Our Government and Sovereignty," in the *Missouri Argus*, are especially worthy of note. This magazine is very good, but one of the editors seems to be very bitter upon some subjects and expresses his feelings very freely in the columns.

We received some specimen pages of *The Collegian Song Book* some time ago and neglected to say something about them. It is just the thing that the undergraduate students and glee clubs have been looking for for some time. It is published by Abbott & Cutter, Boston, Mass. Price, 50 cents.

The Literary Department of the *Muhlenburg* is weak. They devote most of their time and space to Locals, Alumni Notes, Athletics, &c. The editors have a regular "editorial sanctum" fitted up very nicely. This is something that our editors are vastly in need of, as it is an almost absolute necessity.

The *Owl*, published at the College of Ottawa, still holds its own. The articles, as a rule, are short, but are well written. It is especially noticeable that the best exchanges we receive are from Catholic institutions. Along with the *Owl* might be noted *The College Journal* (Georgetown), and *The Notre Dame Scholastic*.

The *Davidson Monthly*, for March, among other good articles, contains "A Med's Life at Davidson." We think we know the writer of this article, and read it with much interest. It is well written and speaks well for him. This number is better than any we have seen. Their literary department is especially good.

The February number of the *Virginia University Magazine* contains an address before the literary societies of one of the Virginia female colleges, which is worthy of the highest praise. The magazine states that it was delivered by one who is now a student at that institution. It speaks well for him. This magazine contains other good articles, and, in short, is one of the best of our exchanges.

Albion College also seems to have an element whose nightly prayers are for the entire destruction of the Greek world. "Another Word on Fraternity," in the February *Pleiad*, is strongly written, and is apt to prejudice some who are not entirely conversant with the objects and management of fraternities. The March number of this magazine is a remarkably good one. "A Wonderful People" is especially worthy of honorable mention.

The March number of the *Southern University Monthly* contains a sensible and excellently written article, "American College Fraternities." The writer voices our sentiments throughout. He acknowledges that fraternities have their

faults, but he seems to think the good more than balances the evil. We are sorry that this magazine has not received our MAGAZINE regularly. We have sent it every time, and Uncle Sam must have lost it, if it did not come.

Our worthy exchange, the *Vanderbilt Observer*, seems to attribute our publishing only six MAGAZINES a year to lack of energy. Situated as we are, it is almost impossible to get out more numbers than we do. Out of nine months nearly two months are lost by examinations and the Christmas holidays, so it would tax us too much to issue more than six numbers. The magazine seems to think we publish only four a year, whereas we publish six. The editors of their monthly deserve great credit for getting out such an able magazine monthly.

The *Bowdoin Orient* seems to be very much surprised at the statement made in our pages, that Jefferson Davis was a "man who suffered indignities and brutalities at the hands of a great civilized world," &c. We are sorry to see that the young men of the North at this late day have not laid aside their prejudice for one of the shining lights of history. We think that even his greatest enemies will acknowledge that he was unjustly persecuted for doing what he thought right. But as he is dead, let him rest. We will say that we are not surprised at the criticism from the *Bowdoin Orient*, which is the essence of narrow-mindedness.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Three new \$800 scholarships have been established at Cornell.—*Ex.*

The official song of Utah: "Marry Land, My Marry Land."—*Ex.*

Harvard, Yale, Cornell and Princeton each issues a daily paper.—*Ex.*

The seniors at Dartmouth have resolved to abolish all senior speaking.—*Ex.*

It is reported that the entire membership of college fraternities is 75,000.—*Ex.*

Poa-Yun, President of Pekin University, is translating Shakspere into Chinese.—*Ex.*

A prize of \$50 is offered for the best Princeton song composed by the students.—*Ex.*

Papers are published by 164 of the 389 colleges and universities in the United States.—*Ex.*

Gladstone has refused an offer of \$30,000 per year made by an American firm for all his writings.—*Ex.*

The Senior classes of the Northwestern University aggregate about three hundred and seventy-five.—*Ex.*

Ohio has 34 colleges, Pennsylvania 26, Illinois 24, New York 20, Iowa 20, Tennessee 19, Missouri 17.—*Ex.*

Among the recently formed college organizations are a Western Club at Harvard and a Southern Club at Yale.—*Ex.*

It is stated that Clark, Williams' famous catcher, has refused to play on the New York League team for \$3,500 a year.—*Ex.*

President Eliot, of Harvard University, in his annual report sometime ago, emphatically disapproves of inter-collegiate leagues.—*Ex.*

Toronto University, recently destroyed, is being rebuilt. The Alumnae are raising \$100,000 for the erection of a new library.—*Ex.*

In the village of Strobeck, Russia, the pupils in the highest grade in the schools are obliged to pass a yearly examination in chess.—*Ex.*

Oliver Wendell Holmes has refused to write a poem for a prominent magazine. He says that he felt that it was time for him to stop.—*Ex.*

Seniors in the English course at Dartmouth are required to make fifteen-minute speeches extempore instead of passing an examination.—*Ex.*

St. Johns' foot-ball team, after due consideration, have selected this as their motto: "Arnica et Pons Extractum Indispensable Sunt."—*Ex.*

Princeton has 4,128 living Alumni, three of whom are United States Senators, and six members of the National House of Representatives.—*Ex.*

Col. Vilas, ex-Postmaster General, is attorney before the Supreme Court for the students of the University of Wisconsin in their hazing case.—*Ex.*

The oldest living college graduate in the United States has come to the front. He is Amos F. Parker, who is a graduate of the University of Vermont, class 1813, 98 years of age.—*Ex.*

At Syracuse University the freshmen raise their hats to the upper classmen. Syracuse has no literary societies. This feature of college life is being satisfactorily done by college fraternities.—*Ex.*

The Bishop of Richmond recently preached a sermon on foot-ball to a specially invited congregation of over one thousand people at St. James' Church, Bedford, England. He praised the game and claimed that his foot-ball experience seemed to him a very valuable part of his education.—*Ex.*

George Bancroft, the American Historian, spends his winters at Washington. Though 89 years of age, he still continues his literary labors. He is the only living member of the class of 1817 of Harvard College. He is at work on the life of President Polk, which he hopes to complete this winter.—*Ex.*

PERSONALS, LOCALS AND ALUMNI NOTES.

—Mrs. Mariott, of Baltimore, has been spending the past few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Gore.

—The Chief Marshal has decided to place the names of the class of '90 on the Commencement tickets.

—Hayne Davis, '83, has obtained his license to practice law, and will hang out his shingle in Knoxville, Tenn.

—Ex-Attorney General J. J. B. Batchelor, '45, and Mr. DeBerniere Whitaker, '91, late of Raleigh, N. C., attended the public debate.

—Miss Annie Hume, of Portsmouth, Va., spent a few weeks during March and April with her uncle, Dr. Thomas Hume, of the Faculty.

—Rev. Robt. Strange, '79, of Wilmington, N. C., has accepted the invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the class of '90, on June 1st.

—Owing to a serious attack of La Grippe, Miss Lillie Long was forced to surrender her place in the Female School at Asheville, N. C. She is now at home with her mother.

—The contest for debater's and declaimer's medals in the Phi. Society will occur on the evening of the 18th inst.; in the Di. on the evening of the 18th and morning of the 19th, respectively.

—Prof. Geo. S. Wills, '89, of Oak Ridge, gave us a call, as he returned from the Y. M. C. A. Convention. He reports that the school at Oak Ridge is flourishing, and he is well pleased with teaching.

—We extend our congratulations to "Chawley" Webb, '89, on his success as a school-room pugilist, and seriously upon his acquittal of charges for cruelty to one of his pupils. "Be sure you are right, then go straight ahead," but be sure you don't tackle the wrong mountaineer.

—Latest style of making—rather, attempting to make—engagements for parties, churches, &c., &c.: "What's the matter with Miss H. going with J. M. M. to the *Micleiauga*?" Reply a few days later, an hour or two before the entertainment, "Miss H. has made her engagement for the *Micleiauga*."

—George W. Bethel, '89, of Danville, Va., was married, on the 27th ult., to Miss Lalla Oates, one of Charlotte's most popular young ladies. The MAGAZINE extends congratulations to both. We are not acquainted with the bride, but know the groom, and can say, with pleasure, he was one of the most popular young men ever at the University.

—The first public debate between the Di. and Phi. Societies took place on the 29th ult. Query: "Resolved, That Slavery in the United States has been a greater curse than blessing." It was decided in favor of the affirmative. The two societies are to be congratulated upon this new move in favor of public contests; we have seldom seen such interest manifested here in any topic, and we believe it will result in a laudable spirit of rivalry between the two societies. May they both live on and flourish forever, for, next to the curriculum of the University, there has been no more potent factor in moulding the lives and characters of our great men.

Important Movement by the Alumni.

The Alumni Association at the last Commencement unanimously adopted resolutions: (1) that there should be an annual reunion and banquet at Commencement; (2) that the Alumni Association should have some organic connection with the University; (3) that steps should be taken for the establishment of a Chair of History in the University.

In accordance with these resolutions, the Alumni Association is now busily at work, through its committees, endeavoring to carry out these ideas.

We are heartily glad to see the movement. It means new life, energy and enthusiasm. The Alumni are naturally the best friends of their *Alma Mater*, and the University has too long neglected to invoke their aid, counsel and criticism. One day at Commencement should be devoted annually to this great work.

The Philanthropic Society has shown its appreciation of the importance of the movement and its great regard for the Alumni by surrendering its time on Wednesday morning, usually given to some "orator" (who indulges in latitudinarian platitudes), to be used by an Alumni orator who will endeavor to discuss some subject connected with the welfare, interests or work of the University, and to arouse, guide and direct the Alumni in performing their duty to the institution.

The action of the Phi. Society is most wise and generous, and we doubt not that the Di.'s will assist in the movement with similar enthusiasm and hearty good will. We hope to see five hundred Alumni at Commencement, and a Chair of History established.

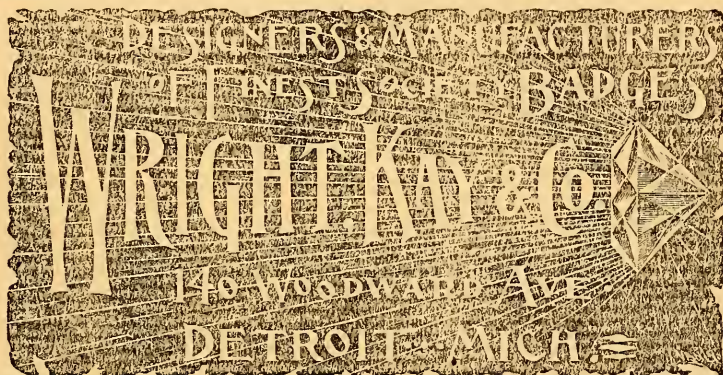
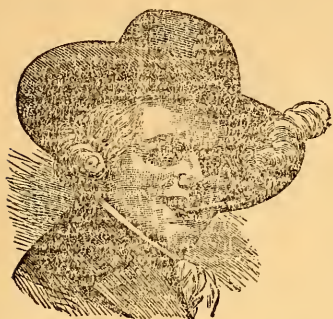
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1890

1890.

OLD SERIES VOL. XXI.

NEW SERIES VOL. IX.

NORTH CAROLINA

UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

No. 5.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY.
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

1890.





W. Carr

NORTH CAROLINA
UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

OLD SERIES VOL. XXI. No. 5. NEW SERIES VOL. IX.

EDITORS:

PHI.

CHAS. RANKIN,
F. H. BATCHELOR.

DL.

J. D. BELLAMY, JR.,
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JOHN WESLEY CARR.

FOR fifty-five years John Wesley Carr was a citizen of Chapel Hill. Amid the ebb and flow of faces in our little village, few have endured for half a century; and of these few none linger more kindly or with more universal esteem than that of J. W. Carr. He was a handsome and attractive figure on our streets, an active leader in the prosperity of the community, and a warm friend of the University.

Mr. Carr was born in Orange County April 25th, 1814, and died May 25th, 1889, having spent in the county his entire life of seventy-five years. Born without wealth or influence and trained in the hard school of necessity, his gentle nature became gentler, his hopes became brighter and his philanthropy deeper and broader as he struggled onward to independencé. His career illustrates the truth of the poet's noble verses—

“Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.”

Early in life he was left without a mother, and her place he supplied to a baby brother. While yet a boy his patience and gentleness and industry were much talked of in the neighborhood. Besides other motherly offices he plied the spinning-wheel, and cut and made clothes for his little brother. He was a true son of Orange and in many respects a typical North Carolinian. His were the modest virtues that have given our State, in the face of its poverty, a society that is pure and hospitable; a charity that is warm and sympathetic; lives that are simple, healthful and contented; faith and reverence that are deep and abiding, and an independence of character that is based upon self-reliance and conscious integrity.

At the age of twenty young Carr came to Chapel Hill, adding the power of another life to that steady stream of energy, thrift and prudence that flows from our farms into our towns and cities. His mercantile life began in the employment of N. J. King, one of the largest and most influential merchants in Orange County. Two years were enough to show Mr. King that his clerk was no ordinary man. He saw him to be shrewd, quick, economical, intensely honest and reliable. The clerk in two years became a partner, and the new firm name of "Carr & King" showed where was the controlling power. Merchandise remained the chief business of Mr. Carr's life for fifty-five years. Success and prosperity crowned his labors. He amassed a very respectable fortune, notwithstanding the fact that he always "considered the poor." His charities were unostentatious but constant. An old decrepit woman of the community recently remarked, in response to an inquiry, "You want to know who's help me the most? Well, — has help me right smart at times, and — has help me a good deal; but, if it hadn't 'a been for Wes Carr, me and my children would all 'a been in the poor-house."

The case is one of many. Mr. Carr not only helped the needy, but delighted in the opportunity and the power to give help. He knew the hardships of the poor, for he had felt them

himself, and his heart went out warmly to whoever was in distress. In the hands of such men wealth is a blessing to their communities. They are faithful stewards to administer well the property entrusted to their keeping. Mr. Carr's business talent was freely employed for the benefit of his neighbors, who found him a prudent, reliable and friendly counsellor.

In 1868, what is now known the world over as the great Durham Tobacco Company of W. T. Blackwell & Co., was a very small concern, and was struggling for existence. One of the partners having died, his share was put on the market with small chance for a purchaser, the other partner being unable to buy. Mr. John W. Carr saw the opportunity and seized it. His son Julian S. Carr, then a young man fresh from the University, with several years' experience in business, was persuaded by John W. Carr to buy the share. A loan of four thousand dollars by the father was substantial proof of confidence in his own judgment. He lived to see that establishment the largest of its kind in the world and his son controlling partner and president of the company. Thus, largely through his sagacity, a railway flag-station has become a city, millions of dollars have been added to the wealth of North Carolina, and thousands of people have been enabled to enjoy in greater abundance the comforts of life and the blessings of civilization.

Mr. Carr was a conservative by nature. In politics he was a strong Whig in *ante-bellum* days, recently a Democrat. He was often solicited to enter political life, but always refused. The Orange County Whigs were especially anxious to have him represent them in the Legislature. Political life was not in accord with his tastes, although he was entirely willing to serve his people and always active in promoting the public interests. Such official life as allowed him to stay at home and kept him in close contact with the people, he was willing to fill. Under the old Constitution he was a member of the County Court for fifteen or twenty years, elected by the Jus-

tices of the County; and he has had frequent terms as county commissioner and magistrate.

A gentleman eminent in State and National affairs, who knew Mr. Carr fifty years, writes: "Mr. Carr and I agreed very well in our views of things and persons from 1840 until I left North Carolina. We were always upon the most pleasant terms; and talked confidentially about the way that things were going, and the inevitable result of all, during the war. * * * * * He was a man of very good sense, liked to talk and to listen; was a kind man, and enjoyed society and a good hearty laugh. He was a charitable man to his poor neighbors; I have no doubt that he *enjoyed* such administration. He was one of the best looking men in the county in his prime. I bear in satisfied recollection my surveying the Orange County bench of magistrates, when a majority came together, and noting upon the fine appearance of John Wesley Carr; tastefully dressed, with a fine natural red in his cheek and otherwise of a fair complexion; expressing interest and good nature in his clear bright eyes and varying mouth. He was one of the best of our magistrates, and was often solicited to be a Whig candidate for the county, but would not."

Mr. Carr took an active interest in the University, contributing to the fund for its revival in 1875 and to the building of the University railroad. He believed in education and was always in favor of educational progress. He was not, however, a believer in the isolation of educational institutions, but thought that the growth of the University would be promoted by the growth of Chapel Hill, and was favorable to the establishment of manufactories and warehouses and other business enterprises in our village.

He was a man of strong natural ability, of excellent judgment, of amiable and friendly instincts. The writer always found him an agreeable companion; well informed, thoughtful, sympathetic and cheerful. He was a man with whom Governor Swain, or Dr. Mitchell, or Dr. Charles Phillips would enjoy an

interchange of ideas on men and affairs; and he was equally as pleasant and friendly with the humblest and poorest creature in the community.

Four years after coming to our village Mr. Carr was married to Miss Eliza Bullock, of the Granville family of that name, her widowed mother having moved to Chapel Hill about 1837. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. M. Green, then lately inaugurated as Chaplain of the University and Professor of Belles-Lettres. The first child of the marriage, who died in 1860, while a student of the University, was named for Bishop Green. Mr. Carr was well supplemented in all the qualities essential to a successful business life and a prudent householder by the energy, skill, judgment and executive talent of his wife. The lady is still living and we venture to say no more than this: that to her good management her husband and children have always lovingly attributed whatever success they have attained in life. The gentleman whom I have quoted before, says, "Mr. and Mrs. Carr certainly raised their children well, and that is a crown to both of them. It was a hard thing to do in Chapel Hill." People who attribute all things to chance are amazed at the success of the great establishment in Durham controlled by a man born and raised in Orange County. People who study the influence of heredity are not surprised at the success of Mr. Julian S. Carr. The other members of the family are Mrs. Wm. A. Guthrie, Dr. A. G. Carr, Mrs. Dr. J. T. Harris, Mrs. Prof. J. F. Heitman and Mr. R. E. Carr.

From the day when, in a humble home on New Hope, John W. Carr supplied the place of a mother and forgot his own bereavement in the sweet solace of duty, until he closed his life-count in death, he faithfully used the talents entrusted to him by the Master. He was not free from sorrow, for "whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth." Early in life he became a zealous member of the Methodist Church, and he retained to the end his loyalty and faith. His latter years were clouded

with sickness and sorrow, but he bore all with fortitude and chastened resignation.

* * * * " This is peace,
 To conquer love of self and lust of life,
 To tear deep-rooted passion from the breast,
 To still the inward strife;

" For love, to clasp eternal beauty close;
 For glory, to be lord of self; for pleasure,
 To live beyond the gods; for countless wealth,
 To lay up lasting treasure

" Of perfect service rendered, duties done
 In charity, soft speech, and stainless days;
 These riches shall not fade away in life,
 Nor any death dispraise."

Geo. T. Winston.

GRANDFATHER'S TALES OF NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY.

[CONTINUED.]

THE STORY OF WILLIAM DRUMMOND.

MY CHILDREN: Soon after the country along Albemarle Sound was settled, William Drummond was appointed Governor. He was the first Governor of the colony that was known as North Carolina.

He was appointed by the Lords Proprietors, to whom the King of England had granted all the Albemarle country.

These Proprietors were eight English noblemen to whom the King gave the country. They had power to establish a government over the country, to make laws and appoint officers.

This was about the year 1664 that they appointed Drummond Governor.

Drummond was by birth a Scotchman, and when he was appointed Governor, he was living in Virginia.

He was a good man and made a good Governor.

Like most of the Scotchmen that came to America, he was industrious, energetic and attentive to business.

The people liked him and named Drummond's Point on Albemarle Sound after him. They also named Lake Drummond in the Dismal Swamp after him, and these places keep his name to this day.

He visited different parts of the country that he was appointed over. He was interested in the people living in North Carolina and was popular with them.

While he held the office of Governor, the country was prosperous and the population grew in numbers.

He was appointed Governor, for three years, but made such a good chief officer that he would probably have been reappointed to the same office.

But the ways of an overruling Providence in the things of this world are past finding out. What seems to us cruel, time proves to have been kind. What looks to us unwise, time proves it wise.

Our place and our duty is patience and waiting, submission, trust. Time, perhaps, may show us that "all things work together for good." Perhaps not. But wait.

The close of Drummond's life was an unhappy one. His death was a cruel one. He met death with a hero's courage, without a word of supplication or complaint.

He died for popular liberty. He fell in an uprising for freedom. He shed his blood against tyranny. He died an ignominious death at the hands of a tyrant.

It is an honor to North Carolina and to the Albemarle country that her first Governor died a martyr in the cause of the people. His name—the name of William Drummond, the first Governor of North Carolina—should have a warm place in the hearts of his countrymen.

My children, would you like to know how and why he came to die? Listen.

William Drummond was a citizen of the colony of Virginia, when he was appointed Governor of North Carolina.

When he came into the Albemarle country to be Governor of the colony, I think he settled about Edenton or in Durant's Neck. I think so, because the Chowanook Indians had a considerable settlement where Edenton now stands.

Or he may have settled in Durant's Neck, where the Yeopim Indians lived, because most of the early white settlers came to Perquimans County, in Durant's Neck.

Governor Drummond was visiting his old home in Virginia, and while there he found the people of Virginia in arms against the government.

It was an armed rebellion against the authority of Governor Berkley of Virginia.

Berkley was a harsh, rough man of ungoverned temper. He was an ignorant man himself and wanted the people under him to be more ignorant than he was. He despised education, and in one of his public papers, said he did not want a school or a printing press in Virginia. My children, if you were not too polite and refined to use the word, you would say he was a "fool."

When Drummond went to Virginia, the people were violent against Berkley.

The leader in opposition to him, was a young lawyer named Nicholas Bacon.

Bacon was a good speaker and a popular man. He inflamed the passions of the people. He denounced Berkley as a corrupt despot.

He drew his own sword and called upon the people to drive Berkley from power. Many of the people took sides with him.

Drummond, with his hot Scotch blood, was fresh from a people who loved liberty, and had left Virginia for the freedom of the Albemarle country.

He naturally took sides with Bacon and the people. He knew Berkley; knew him to be a selfish tyrant, an ignorant

ruler who used his power for his own benefit, and had sometimes used his authority to the injury of the Albemarle settlers.

Drummond took up arms for Bacon and the people of Virginia. He gave to the cause his wise counsel and his brave arm.

Might and power prevailed. The popular outbreak was put down.

Some fled. Some surrendered. Some were captured.

Drummond was of those who were captured.

He was brought before the tyrant, probably in irons, who saluted him with mock courtesy.

"Good morning, Mr. Drummond," said Berkley, making him a low bow, "you are welcome. I had rather see you than any one else. You shall be hanged in half an hour."

Then, turning to his attendants, he ordered a trial, sentenced Drummond to death, and he was executed in less time than Berkley had said.

Drummond died a martyr to popular liberty. He was the first noted rebel of North Carolina. He was the first Governor of North Carolina that rebelled against a tyrant. Caswell was the second, and Ellis and Vance were later rebels against usurpation.

When King Charles of England heard of Drummond's death, he said, speaking of Berkley: "That old fool has taken more lives in that naked country without offence than I have in all England for the murder of my father."

But the King did not go far enough. He ought to have ordered him to England and had him tried and punished for tyranny and murder.

Such was the sad fate of our first Governor. It was a cruel fate. But he died a hero. No word of fear fell from his lips. You, my children, will cherish his memory, sympathize with his misfortunes. You, too, will turn from the tyrant who caused his death.

Drummond has no monument of marble or brass. But his monument is in your hearts, and you must keep fresh there the inscription of his virtues.

Our good old mother State has not been generous to the memory of her dead sons. She has raised few marble monuments to their honor. It is not well. But we must love her none the less. We must make our hearts their monuments, and mark their virtues there.

Loving hearts are imperishable. Marble monuments moulder into dust. Your young hearts are of wax. I want you to inscribe upon their waxen tablets the name of DRUMMOND.

R. B. Creecy.

A CONFLICT OF TWO CIVILIZATIONS.

NO period of ancient or modern history presents a clearer or more interesting instance of a conflict of two civilizations than does the Second Punic War. Itself a struggle of portentous magnitude, it is given the character of a romance by the heroic mould of Hannibal.

Hannibal's whole life from the day, when nine years old, he swore before the altar eternal enmity to Rome, to the death scene in the far-off Eastern Kingdom of Bithynia, attracts the mind with greater than a novel's fascination. No fiction ever presented a man of more strangely interesting career and character than history paints in the cold colors of truth the life of Hannibal Barca. In genius no Greek or Roman can compare with him save Cæsar, who, his inferior as a general, surpassed him as a statesman. In nobility of soul no commander of the ancient world can approach him. A single incident will suffice to show his nature, and but one more that of his adversaries. When Marcellus, the Roman Consul, was slain and his body in Hannibal's possession, he caused it to be honorably burned and the ashes sent to Rome. He warred not with the dead but with the living. Hardly a year afterwards a bloody head was thrown into his camp. He recognized it as that of his brother Hasdrubal. The barbarous Roman Consul had

taken this means to show his enemy, that by the defeat and death of Hasdrubal on the Metaurus, his last hopes were gone.

His genius, his courage and daring, his unwavering constancy and fortitude in the darkest hours, but above all, his noble nature and his moral character, far in advance of his age, render him the greatest man of ancient, if not of modern history.

Such a character goes far to neutralize the accepted opinions as to Carthaginian civilization. A nation which produced a Barcine family, Hamilcar the father, in greatness both of intellect and character, only surpassed by the still greater and nobler sons Hannibal and Hasdrubal, cannot have been the impersonation of perfidy and iniquity.

It must be remembered that we draw our knowledge of Carthage solely from her enemies. No civilization was ever so completely blotted out as that of Carthage. Not a single literary memorial is extant. Not one relic of her art remains. Scarcely a trace of the greatest city of her age can be positively identified. City after city has been built upon her site only to be overwhelmed by the ruin which the curse of Scipio seemed to leave behind as the legacy of the spot. The only sources of our knowledge are the pages of the Roman historians and orators, and Greek writers who were almost equally as hostile. What would future ages think of Napoleon, were Pitt's speeches and Scott's "Life" the only authority for his history? What would be the verdict of posterity as to slavery and the South were the writings of Wendell Phillips and Harriet Beecher Stowe, John Sherman and A. W. Tourgee the only records? The comparison of Cato and Polybius to these men is hardly just. They probably were actuated by a fairer spirit than either the malicious Tourgee or the prejudiced Pitt. But, nevertheless, their statements must be accepted with large reservation. For instance, the whole story of the torture and death of Regulus is a pure myth. He died, there is reason to believe, a natural death, and the story of his sufferings was circulated to throw a veil over the inhuman cruelties practiced in Rome itself by his

own wife on two miserable Carthaginian captives who fell under her power!

That Roman civilization was better than Carthaginian cannot be denied. The Phœnician race, with all its admirable qualities, did not possess the grandeur of the Roman. It did not have the governing and colonizing instinct, which so distinguished Rome in ancient times and England to day. The tribes subject to Carthage never regarded her as other than an enemy, whose only object was to extort from them treasure and service. They revolted the instant the Carthaginian soldiery was out of sight. Compare with this the unwavering fidelity, during Hannibal's invasion, of the Latin cities to Rome.

The army of Carthage was large and well ordered, but it was chiefly composed, not of Carthaginians fighting for their country, but of mercenaries, soldiers of fortune from almost every nation under heaven, who fought for Carthage only so long as she paid them well. The people of Carthage did not like to fight. They preferred to devote themselves to commerce and hire others to carry on war. It cost less. The plan worked well for a long time, but at length they shared the fate which comes to every state which has not a native army. In these two points, colonial government and organization of the army, the Barcine family form a marked contrast to the general history of their country. Under their rule Spain was contented and prosperous. They kept their forces together not by gold, but by personal influence. In the most fearful and long-continued hardships, not one of Hannibal's soldiers deserted to Rome. They all perished, one after another, but they were faithful to the end.

The Carthaginian character was undoubtedly fickle and cruel, but we must make large allowances when we read Roman accounts of their barbarities; of, for example, crucifying defeated generals, or of horrible sacrifices to Baal-Moloch. That at times an enraged populace put to death their unfortunate commanders is probably true, but the statement that it was

habitual, is colored by prejudice and passion. So also is it true that human victims were offered at Carthage; but that the practice was as universal and dreadful as it is pictured by the Roman writers, is a gross exaggeration.

“Punic perfidy” has become a by-word. For the expression Rome is responsible. But truly it should be “Roman perfidy.” What that Carthage ever did was more faithless than when Rome forced from her—helpless from the struggle with her mercenaries, and stripped already to pay the indemnity of the First Punic war—millions of money, and the cession of Sardinia? Or, when a Scipio deliberately pretended to negotiate for peace, while in reality laying plans to burn and destroy the whole Punic army? Or, again, when the consuls obtained the surrender of all the arms of Carthage as the price of her being allowed to exist, only to demand her absolute destruction when they thought her wholly disarmed?

Carthaginian cruelty is proverbial. But the excesses of Carthage pale into insignificance before those of Rome. The assassination of Viriathus, the death of Pontius and Uercingetorix; Cæsar killing a million men in Gaul, Æmilius Paullus selling a hundred and fifty thousand Epirotes into slavery and destroying seventy cities; Scipio cutting off the right hands of four hundred warriors and forcing them to return to starving Numantia—these instances, and a hundred others, must be forgotten before we can laud Roman humanity at the expense of Carthaginian cruelty.

Carthage was a great city, and the Carthaginians were a great people. Years before Rome was founded, her fleets swept the seas. Seventeen centuries before Vasco de Gama, a Punic vessel doubled the Cape of Good Hope. When at last she came in conflict with Rome, in extent and population, in wealth and magnificence, in art and architecture, Carthage far excelled her rival. After all the losses of the twenty years of the First Punic war, she paid without difficulty an enormous fine; after being almost ruined by the mercenary war, she filled again

the Roman treasury with a prodigious sum. And yet so rapid was her recovery that in twenty years she was again ready for a struggle with Rome. At the end of this, crushed and defenceless, allowed to exist only by the sufferance of her conquerors, such was still her splendor that the fanatical Cato returned from an embassy thither with the determination to take no rest so long as Carthage existed, for he felt that Rome was not safe till her great foe was utterly destroyed.

Prohibited from defending herself, the prey of all the neighboring tribes, deprived of her arms by treachery, she still called forth the mightiest energies of Rome for four years before being captured. Pathetic indeed is that last despairing effort. The very women cut off their hair to make bow-strings. But when all was lost, with a patriotism worthy of Teutons, they flung themselves into the flames, rather than be the slaves of Rome.

The city was levelled with the ground. Rome had extirpated the last and most formidable opponent to her world dominion. Henceforth, no power worthy of her undivided resources impeded the march of her Empire. A mighty creation was this Empire. For five hundred years it lasted, till all the civilized world became permeated with Roman thought and Roman sentiment. When at last the great fabric gave way, it was from its own internal weakness, its own moral degeneracy.

It has been so universally accepted that Roman dominion was for the good of the world at large; that Christianity could not otherwise have been spread over the earth; that Roman law and Roman love of order have been of inestimable benefit to Europe—this, I say, has been so unchallenged that one must hesitate to appear to controvert it. It would seem presumptuous to say that it would have been better for an omniscient Deity to have ordered history differently, but at least it may be permitted to regret that it was not otherwise.

Upon a nation which held sway over the whole civilized world a most tremendous responsibility rested. Upon such a

State was incumbent, in the first place, the duty of ruling its subjects with justice, and secondly, of acting for their benefit, and not simply for self-aggrandizement.

Under the first, is included equal and fair laws, easy and uniform taxation, protection of the weak and repression of the strong. By the second, is meant the development in each section of native resources and talents, the cultivation of all that was most excellent in native character, as opposed to the stamping out of every germ of independent growth, and the forcing of every current to swell the great stream of central magnificence.

How did Rome meet this vast responsibility? Did she give her provinces equal laws and uniform taxation? Let Sicily, under Verres, be the spokesman of the class of fleeced provinces too numerous to be mentioned. The laws of Rome were long equal only in their iniquity, her taxation uniform only in its grinding oppression. Did Rome, so far as was consistent with her own safety, develop the resources of the provinces and cultivate their interests? Spain, Gaul, Africa, Macedonia, all answer this question by pointing to their history during the barbarian invasions. Individual provincial life had died long before, and when the heart at Rome ceased to beat, the whole Empire fell.

Under the early emperors, the provinces in general were, it is true, well governed. No state, perhaps, ever presented a happier picture than the Roman Empire under Marcus Aurelius. But if the power for good of the imperial system was great, its capacities for evil were still greater. If it produced an Augustus and a Marcus Aurelius, it also gave birth to a Domitian and a Commodus. And at last, so radically bad was the tendency of the system, that the provinces were oppressed under all emperors: there was only a difference in degree. The only outcome was the swooping down on the prostrate Empire of the wild hordes of Teutonic invaders. It was left to Northern blood to reconstruct the world, after Roman civilization had completely enervated it.

Such was the result of Roman world dominion. To this end the destruction of Rome's rivals—Carthage the last and greatest—had led. That the world was plunged in the gloom of the dark ages for centuries was due to the supremacy which was obtained by a single power over the whole civilized world. "We may believe on the whole in the survival of the fittest, but it is open to us to regret that even the less fit were not allowed to survive as well, for there was surely room on the shores of the Mediterranean and on the ocean beyond for the Phœnician as well as the Roman civilization." But, if it was impossible for the two nations to exist side by side, we cannot for a moment regret that Carthage fell. Carthaginian empire could never have unified the world; could never have given man the priceless heritage of the Roman law; could never have, like Rome, 'prepared the way for a higher civilization and an infinitely purer religion.'

Wm. Jas. Battle.

[LANE AND WHITE, THE GOVERNORS OF
ROANOKE.]

RALPH LANE, [GOVERNOR OF ROANOKE, 1585-'86.]

THE man enjoying the unique honor of being the first Governor of the first colony planted in the New World by Englishmen was Sir Ralph Lane. He was the fifth generation from William Lane, of Thingdon, Northamptonshire, [whose son, William Lane, of Orlinbury, Buckenhamshire, died in 1502. William Lane, the second son of the second William, left a will dated January 26th, 1526. His son was Sir Ralph Lane, knight of Orlinbury. Sir Ralph was born in 1509 and died in 1540. He married Maude, daughter of William, Lord Parre, otherwise known as the Lord of Horton. Maude Parre was the cousin of Catherine Parre, sixth and last wife of Henry VIII, and of this union with Sir Ralph, the future governor, the second child among three sons and six daughters,] was born in Northamptonshire, about 1530.

[From two of Lane's letters, written in 1583 and 1584, we learn that he entered the Queen's service in 1563. [It is possible that this refers to his military service, and that he served in the scanty force Elizabeth sent to the relief of the French Protestants.] Strype records his services in 1569 against the "rebel earls" of Northumberland and Westmoreland, and calls him "a great soldier in these times." Not long after this he was serving the Queen at court as an equerry; [he belonged to "Leicester's band," and we find later that Leicester was his friend and patron.]

[While Equerry, Lane] ^{and} ^{leg} was commissioned by the Queen to search certain ships of Brittany thought to have unlawful goods on board, and to seize the same. In 1574 he offered his services to Philip II, of Spain, as commander of an English regiment to fight against the Turks. [Elizabeth gave her per-

with Elizabeth's
consent

mission for the undertaking, but it soon came to naught. In 1576 he received "a patent for searching and seizing upon all the gold, silver, bullion, plate and jewels unlawfully transported, or intended to be transported, out of this realm." In the same year he addressed "A Dissertation on Military Affairs" to some member of the government.] His name first appears among the Irish papers January 8th, 1582 (-'3). [He complains much, about this time, that he has served her Majesty twenty years, spent all of his fortune, bruised his limbs, and yet is not worth one groat by her Majesty's gift towards a living. It was, perhaps, in answer to these complaints that he was appointed, about the middle of 1583, commander of South Sea Castle in Southamptonshire, or it probably led Burleigh, who was always his friend, to appoint him to duty in Ireland; for he was there in January, 1584.

Lane was made Governor of Raleigh's colony at least as early as February, 1585, and readily undertook the commission. The Queen ordered a substitute to be appointed in his government of Kerry and Clanmorris, in consideration of his ready undertaking the voyage to Virginia for Sir Walter Raleigh at her Majesty's command. His residence in Ireland and Raleigh's interests there, account for the number of Irish names that appear among the colonists.

The fleet with Lane's colony on board, left Plymouth, April 9th, 1585. [It consisted of seven sail, four ships with an aggregate burden of four hundred and thirty tons, a small bark and two pinnaces.] It was under the command of Sir Richard Grenville, the cousin of Raleigh. [Grenville made a second voyage to Virginia in 1586 and fell, five years later, fighting the Spaniards for faith and freedom, off the Azores.]

[The leaders in this expedition were men not unknown to fame in later years. There was Thomas Cavendish, the soldier, circumnavigator and gentleman plunderer of Spain. The father of that Sir Lewis Stukely who was employed by James, the little, to keep a watch on Sir Walter Raleigh when a pris-

oner in the tower, was on board. Thomas Hariot, the inventor of the algebraic system of notation, and the naturalist of the expedition; Philip Amadas, one of the captains of the expedition of 1584, now known as the admiral of the country and Lane's deputy; and John White, the artist and governor of the second colony, were all among the adventurers.]

The fleet sailed by the Canaries and West Indies [as was the custom in those days.] They were, doubtless, thinking more of Spanish gold and Spanish prizes than "Western planting." They captured two frigates, one of them laden with "good and rich freight" and "divers Spaniards of account," whom they "ransomed for good round sums." May 26th, "our lieutenant, Master Ralph Lane," went with twenty men in one of the captured frigates to Roxo bay, on the southwest of St. John, to secure salt. He landed and entrenched himself around one of the salt hills. Two or three bodies of Spanish troops came down to interrupt him; but, in spite of the troops, Lane loaded his vessel and sailed away without a conflict.]

[On the voyage the conduct of Grenville gave great offense to the leading men in the expedition: Lane became convinced that Grenville desired his death, and so expresses himself in his letter to Walsingham on September 8th, 1585. This feeling perhaps hastened his abandonment of the enterprise.]

The fleet reached the coast June 26th. Grenville with Lane and others, spent eight days in explorations towards the south. He discovered the towns of Pomeiock, Aquascogoc and Secotan and the great lake Paquipe. The first town was probably in the country lying between the head of Bay river and New Berne; the second was perhaps near the mouth of the Neuse; Secotan was perhaps on the head-waters of Bay river, near the boundary between Beaufort and Craven counties. Lake Paquipe has been identified by Martin with Mattamuskeet. At Aquascogoc Grenville burned and spoiled the corn of the Indians because a silver cup had been stolen. This rash and thoughtless act doubtless increased the dangers that were

soon to fall upon Lane and his infant colony. ^{in August} Amadas went to Weapomeiok, the peninsula lying east of the Chowan and north of the Albemarle Sound. August 25th Grenville sailed for England, having been on the coast since June 24th.

Hakluyt has preserved for us the "particularities of the employments of the Englishmen left in Virginia" under the charge of "Master Ralph Lane, General of the same." The journal extends from August 17th, 1585, to June 18th, 1586, the time of their departure, and is from the pen of Lane himself. The colonists were one hundred and eight in number. They built a fort at the north end of Roanoke Island and began exploring. They had only a small boat of four oars, which could not carry more than fifteen men; for their pinnance drew too deep water and "would not stir for an oar." They went south from Roanoke from eighty to a hundred miles, north one hundred and thirty miles, northwest one hundred and thirty miles, and west up the Roanoke river one hundred and eighty miles. They visited our counties of Carteret, Craven, Jones, Beaufort, Hyde, Dare, and all the counties north of the Albemarle Sound from Currituck to Chowan. They ascended the Chowan to the junction of the Meherrin and Nottoway, coasting Bertie, Hertford and Gates. They went up the Moratoc or Roanoke, until they were one hundred and sixty miles from their home on Roanoke Island, and then went on for two days more, which brought them perhaps as far up as the present county of Warren. They went up Currituck Sound into Virginia almost until they reached the Chesapeake below Norfolk.

Lane saw that the harbor of Roanoke Island was "very naught," and consequently unfit for a settlement. He planned to send, as soon as the ships arrived, a double expedition by land and sea to seek the better harbor of the Chesapeake, of which he had learned from an Indian chief. Raleigh acted on the estimate of Lane; for the colony of 1587 was instructed merely to touch at Roanoke and to go on to the Chesapeake.

Trouble soon began. Pemisapan, king of the mainland, plotted to starve the English. Lane divided his men into three small parties and sent them out to live by fishing. The Indians planned to massacre them. The plot was revealed by Skyco, [the princely hostage whom Lane had attached to his person by great kindness.] Lane's action was now prompt and decided. [He sent word to the king that he was coming to present a complaint. He was admitted into his presence, whereupon] The English fell upon the savages and butchered them without mercy.

Lane acted calmly and deliberately about returning to England. There was no haste, no precipitateness in his action. A council of the chief men was called; the company had been weakened by the loss of some of their best men who had been carried to sea in the *Francis*; Sir Francis Drake could not now furnish them all necessaries after his heavy loss by the storm; the second ship he offered ~~them~~ could not be brought into their harbor, and was valueless; Grenville had promised to come to their relief before Easter, while it was now June; and matters were growing dark between England and Spain. Under these circumstances, it was determined to ask Drake for transportation to England, and the request was made in "all our names." They sailed June 19th, 1586, and reached England July 27th.

[Lane's course has been condemned by Bancroft, in his *History of the United States*, where it is said that he "did not possess the qualities fitted to his station," and as warmly defended by Dr. Hawks, in the first volume of his *History of North Carolina*."]

Lane did not return a second time to America, nor did he resume his government of Kerry and Clanmorris, in Ireland. November 27th, 1587, he was present at a special council of war held to concert measures of defense against the threatened Armada. The other members of this council were Lord Grey, Sir Francis Knowles, Sir Thomas Leighton, Sir Walter Ral-

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egh, Sir John Norris, Sir Richard Grenville, Sir Richard Bingham and Sir Roger Williams. Lane was the only member of the council not of the rank of a knight. "This is a distinguished testimony to his reputation as a soldier." He served under Drake in the Portuguese expedition of 1589. Before the close of 1591 he was made Muster-master General of Ireland, an office corresponding somewhat to Inspector General of modern armies. He was an active officer and a better disciplinarian than courtier. He was knighted by Fitz-William, the Lord Deputy of Ireland, in 1593, having been dangerously wounded about the same time.

Lane had not married in 1593, and probably did not after that date. The family was continued through Sir Robert, older brother of "Rafe," as the Governor always wrote his name. Ralph died in Ireland in 1604. ~~He~~ He was a man of decided ability and executive capacity," says the *Narrative and Critical History of America*, and deserves not to be forgotten, as seems to have been his fate. But he has one monument, at least, as lasting as time itself; he introduced tobacco into England."

Theodore de Bry published in Latin the narrative of the expedition of Grenville, as furnished him by Lane and Hariot, in his "Perigrinationes in Americam," Part I. (Frankfort, 1590). Hakluyt has preserved the account of the expedition and Lane's account of life there in his voyages. These Dr. Hawks has reprinted, with very valuable annotations, in the first volume of his *History of North Carolina*. They have also been reprinted, with annotations, by Rev. Increase N. Tarbox, in his *Sir Walter Raleigh's Colony in America* (Boston, 1884). Four letters of Lane, written in America and sent home by the returning vessels, have been edited by Rev. Edward E. Hale and published in Volume IV, of the *Archæologia Americana* (1860). [Mr. Hale also contributed a very unappreciative sketch of Lane to the same volume.]

[Authorities: Hakluyt; Hawks, with his Annotations; Amer.

*James
B. ...*

Cyclop^{edia} of Biography, art. Lane; Narrative and Critical History of America, Vol. III.; Bancroft, Vol. I.; Letters in Archæologia Americana, Vol. IV., and sketch in same by E. E. Hale.]]

JOHN WHITE, [GOVERNOR OF ROANOKE, 1587.]

Sir Walter Raleigh, "intending to persevere in his planting of Virginia," sent out a second colony in 1587.

[John White was made its Governor. Raleigh appointed him twelve assistants. He gave them a charter and incorporated them under the name of "the Governor and Assistants of the city of Raleigh in Virginia."

[The names of these assistants were Roger Bayly, Ananias Dare (son-in-law of White), Christopher Cooper, John Sampson, Thomas Steevens, William Fulwood, Roger Pratt, Dyonisius Harvie, John Nichols, George Howe, James Platt and Simon Ferdinando. Fulwood and Nichols did not come to America. Howe was killed by the Indians soon after his arrival. White and Ferdinando returned with the ships. Platt must have done the same, for his name does not appear in the list of those who "remained to inhabit." The other eight cast their lot with the colony, and with it disappeared from the knowledge of civilized man.]

[There was another class of grantees in the charter given by Raleigh. They were nineteen in number, and are described as "merchants of London." They did not come out to Virginia, but, in consideration of their financial aid, Raleigh granted them "unrestricted and free trade forever to any settlements he may now have or make by future discovery in America." We find that no less than ten of the nineteen were connected later with the Jamestown colony. *Settlement.*

The colony, consisting of one hundred and seventeen persons, sailed from Plymouth May 8th, 1587, with the *Lion*, a ship of one hundred and twenty tons, a fly-boat and a pinnace.

They loitered a while among the West Indies, and arrived at Hatteras July 22d.

(White and forty of his best men went up to Roanoke Island to look for the fifteen men left by Grenville the year before. But through the machinations of Ferdinando and others, White tells us, the planters were not allowed to return and proceed further north in search of the Chesapeake, as Raleigh had ordered. It is now believed that, in these charges, White does gross injustice to Ferdinando. [This man was a Portuguese in the service of England. In 1579-'80, while acting as "Mr. Secretary Walsingham's man," and in company with John Walker, he had explored the coast of Maine. He had also been with the first expedition under Amadas and Barlow, and had rendered them good service. White now charges that on this voyage he deserted their fly-boat, loitered in the West Indies, deceived and lied to the colonists, and came near causing them shipwreck about Cape Fear. These charges have been reëchoed by historians of North Carolina, especially by Williamson and Dr. Hawks, the latter calling him a "treacherous villain" (*History*, Vol. I, p. 196); but Lane, in his letter of August 12th, 1585, to Walsingham, speaks of the skill of Ferdinando in the highest terms, and even thought him worthy of being commemorated in the name of the best inlet on the coast, which has been since known as Hatteras. [The animus of White is perhaps to be found in his desire to shift the responsibility of the failure from his own shoulders to those of another.]

But whatever may have been the action of Ferdinando, it was determined to settle on Roanoke Island. They had found the fort of Lane razed to the ground, but the houses standing unhurt. Orders were given that these houses be repaired and other cottages erected. Thus the second colony of Englishmen in America was begun.

In less than a month a controversy arose in regard to the person who was to return to England as factor for the colony.

All parties begged White to return himself for supplies. The Governor objected; for it was much to his discredit to return so soon. He finally consented, however, and departed from Roanoke Island, August 27th, 1587, landing in England on November 6th.

White left on the island eighty-nine men, seventeen women and eleven children, among them his daughter Eleanor, wife of Ananias Dare, and his grandchild Virginia Dare, then nine days old and the first child born of English parents in the new world. He bade them farewell and sailed away. They were seen no more by white men.

Strachey tells us that about the time the Jamestown settlement was made, this colony, with the exception of four men, two boys and a young maid, was entirely cut off by Powhatan, at the instigation of his priests. But they had already intermarried with the Indians, and we have strong reasons for believing that their descendants are still living in Robeson County, North Carolina.

Immediately after White's arrival in England in November, 1587, Raleigh prepared a fleet to be sent to Virginia under the orders of Sir Richard Grenville. He furnished the ships with all things needed by the colonists, and wrote them letters; but, because of the threatening attitude of Spain, the ships were ordered to remain at home. However, on April 22^d, 1588, White, who had labored earnestly in the matter, was able to sail from Biddeford with two pinnaces. They carried fifteen planters and all "convenient provisions." One of his vessels met two men-of-war of Rochelle [about fifty leagues northeast of Madeira] and [after a bloody fight] was boarded and rifled. [The French, in their eagerness for plunder, overloaded and sunk their boats. The plundered vessel] returned to England in a month's time, and about three weeks later the other also returned [(Oldys' "Life of Raleigh," page 81)]. Thus ended all efforts to succor the American colony in 1588; for the Spanish Armada was now on the English people. [Nor was any effort made to reach Virginia in 1589.]

In February, 1590, White found three ships belonging to John Wattes, a merchant of London, ready to sail to the West Indies, but detained by an embargo. Through the influence of Raleigh, he secured the master's permission to sail, on condition that they take himself and some others, with supplies, to Virginia. The terms were not complied with. White got on board with his chest, but nothing more.

They sailed from Plymouth, March 20th, 1590; fell in with the Spaniards, captured some of their vessels, and reached Hatteras, August 15th. (White endeavored to reach Roanoke Island, but encountered a heavy gale and lost seven of the best sailors.) When the fort, built three years before, was reached, White found the houses taken down and the place strongly enclosed with a palisade of high trees. He found bars of iron, heavy shot and pigs of lead scattered here and there. He saw some of his own chests broken open, the covers torn from his books, his pictures and maps spoiled with rain, his armor nearly eaten through with rust. He saw, near the shore, the letters "C. R. O." carved on a tree, and at the entrance to the fort, the word "CROATAN," on a post; but the cross, the sign of distress agreed upon, was wanting. White concluded, from the understanding he had had with the colonists three years before, that they had removed lower down the coast and settled among the friends and relatives of Manteo. The captain agreed to take him to Croatan, but the small supply of provisions and fresh water on hand gave him an excuse for sailing away to St. John without fulfilling his promise.

White hoped to visit the colonists on the return of the vessels the next spring; but his hope was vain. This was, as he tells us in his introductory letter to Hakluyt, dated February 4th, 1593, his "fifth and last voyage to Virginia." He was with Grenville in 1585; he was here in 1587; he started in 1588 and again in 1590; the time of the other voyage I have not been able to discover; perhaps he was with Amadas and Barlow in 1584.

Of White's personal history, apart from the colony, I can learn nothing. He has been identified by Henry Stevens in his *Bibliotheca Historica*, (1870), p. 222, and by Dr. John G. Kohl, in his *Maps Relating to America*, mentioned in Hakluyt, with that John White or With or Wyth or Whit, who accompanied Grenville on his expedition in 1585 and carried back illustrations in water-colors of the plants, birds, beasts and natives, with their habits and modes of life. These were taken with beauty and exactness, says Bancroft, and were the means of encouraging an interest in Virginia by diffusing a knowledge of its productions.

We do not know ^{it seems} that White remained with Lane's colony. His name does not appear among those that remained "one whole year;" but the *Narrative and Critical History of America* (III, p. 113), in speaking of the return of Lane's colony, says that "John White, the artist of the expedition, carried illustrations in water-colors." There are nearly a hundred of these drawings in the Sloane Collection in the British Museum, and it seems hardly possible that they could have all been made between June 24th, 1585, the date of the arrival of the fleet, and August 25th of the same year, when it set sail for England. The Sloane collection shows very clearly White's ability as an artist. The sketches "are very well drawn, colored with skill, and, even in the present state of art, would be considered anywhere valuable and creditable representations of the plants, birds, beasts and men of a new country." De Bry engraved twenty-three of the drawings of White. He may have made copies of the originals, and, in any case, gave an academic aspect to the more natural drawings as White made them.

Stevens secured the originals, nearly three times as many as were used by De Bry, in 1865, and sold them the next year to the British Museum for £210. De Bry says the pictures in his *English Hariot*, were "diligently collected and drawne by John White, who was sent thither speciallye by Sir Walter

Raleigh, 1585, also 1588, now cutt in copper, and first published by Theodore DeBry att his ~~owne~~ chardges."

White's story of the voyages in 1587 and 1590 have been preserved in both editions of Hakluyt and reprinted in Hawks' *History of North Carolina*, Vol. I., with annotations. An account of his voyage of 1588 will be found in Hakluyt, edition 1589, p. 771. Kohl says the map of Virginia, "Auctore Joanne With," preserved in De Bry's *Perigrinationes in American*, 1590, was based by White on drawings and observations made by Lane, who had been in the Chesapeake, while he had not been there. This map was made in 1587. It has been reproduced by Dr. Hawks and others. *The pictures*

White's *Portraits to the Life and Manners of the Inhabitants*, following De Bry with English text, was printed in New York in 1841.

[Authorities: Hakluyt's Voyages; Dr. Hawks' Reprint and Annotations in his *History of North Carolina*, Vol. I.; Oldys' *Life of Sir Walter Raleigh*; Strachey, *History of Travaile into Virginia Britannia*; Bancroft, *History of United States*, Vol. I.; *Archæologia Americana*, Vol. IV.; *Narrative and Critical History of America*, Vol. III.]

Stephen B. Weeks.

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WOMAN'S SOVEREIGNTY OVER MAN.

O Heavenly Goddess, come! me now inspire,
Of Man's unhappy lot on Earth, the fire
That, latent in his breast, until the day
Of Cupid's kindling, bursts its happy way,
Of Woman's fickleness and smiles that bring
Great sadness to Man's heart,—of these to sing.
Give me from thy sweet lyre one soft refrain
Of Heaven's divinest music, that has lain
As yet untouched by Thee, by Man unheard,
That I, borne on its wings, may, as a bird,
Rise up from earthly toils, a while to drink
Th' enchanting song, and then so softly sink
Back to the Earth again, and give to Man
The echoes, almost lost, as best I can.

Man first did God create, the lord of all,
And from that day he grew majestic, tall—
Taller than all around him—till the time
When God's most lovely work, in ev'ry clime
Was rais'd to equal him; the only one
By whom the wreck of man has yet been done!
Far better had it been for Her to stay
In low subjection to her lord, than sway
Him as She does, from joy to dark Despair!
Full well knows She the tender powers that tear
From deep within Man's breast, his heart, which throws
Itself upon her mercy; She bestows
Scarce one kind glance, and then her mind is fill'd
With haste for other hearts that may be still'd!

Unhappy he who falls within the snare
Set for th' unlucky one; let him beware
Of Cupid's fiery dart, for yet hath none

Found peace who, by th' alluring smiles of One,
 Was led astray from Nature's path and found
 That Hymen's song was but an empty sound.
 O Mystic Muse, strike now for me one song
 Of Woman's beauty, and th' enchantments long
 By Poets hymned, by Bards sung far and wide.
 Give me the Chariot of Speech, that I may ride
 From pole to pole, to all men to reveal
 What thou hast taught to me: how men do kneel
 With abject look, at fickle Woman's shrine!
 How SHE, with haughty mien, in which no line
 Of sympathy there is, once turns her eyes,
 Upon his gift sincere, his sacrifice,
 And then, with graceless, heartless words, she turns,
 And leaves fore'er the heart which SHE now spurns!
 But Girlish minds are so divinely wrought
 That those by whom their changes all are sought,
 Find nothing, save their ign'rance of the One
 Almighty Soul, by whose command the Sun
 Burst forth and shed its everlasting light
 On Earth, dead with a black continuous Night!

Then, hark! ye of a much-abused race;
 Give ear, while I declare unto your face
 These words (their truth I by experience found),
 So take ye care, lest ye yourselves be drowned
 Within the Sea of Love, in which they say
 All men, both rich and poor, must fall some day:

When Girls begin their witching smiles and glance
 With bashful eyes, you feel and say, perchance,
 That all you have—and more—is hers; you wait
 To hear that little word on which your fate
 Depends; it hangs, as 'twere, upon a thread,
 Which broken, all your future hopes are fled.
 SHE faintly murmurs "Yes"—the mischief's done;
 You think your race in Life has half been won,

And doubtless so 'twould be, if SHE kept true,
But *this*, I say, Girls hardly ever do!
"What, then," you say, "the wisest way to act?
And how know we that what you say is fact?
Why, did I not my invocation send
E'en to the Muses' Throne? did they not lend
The Wings of Song to me, that I might fly
To hear their Word proclaimèd from on High?
They did; and this advice revealed to me;
"Be blind to Woman's charms, if you would see
Fair Happiness continue through your life;
Be not so quick to take yourself a wife.
For thus has much Discord been brought about,
And those who're in do often wish them out."
And here's the Moral which adorns this Lay:
If all ye men in Wisdom's path would stray,
Who write 'A Plea for Disappointed Love,'
And 'Fidelis ad Finem,'—if ye'd shove
With heavy stroke your feeble Life's canoe
Far from Love's dang'rous Whirl-pool, whence so few
Come back unhurt, ye would be wise indeed,
And some by your example might take heed.

E. Payson Willard, A. U. A.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EDITED BY STEPHEN B. WEEKS, PH. D.

SATTERFIELD, EDWARD FLETCHER, Person County, N. C.; b. June 17, 1837; son of Green D. and Mary A., d. July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg; matriculated 1855, class 1859; unmarried; a lawyer. At first a Lieutenant in the 24th Regiment. Commissioned Captain Company H, 55th Regiment, May 1, 1863.

SCOTT, EDWARD MINER, was born in Hillsboro, N. C., about the close of the year 1829. His father was John Scott, who was at one time Solicitor of the Hillsboro Judicial Circuit, and afterwards became Chief Justice of the State of Texas, while it was yet an independent State, in which office he died. His mother was Caroline L. Scott (*née* Miner). His academic education was obtained at the celebrated Bingham School and at the University (matriculated 1844), where he remained but a short time, not passing entirely through the Sophomore Class. About this time the Mexican war occurred, and, impelled by the natural ardor of his temperament, he at once volunteered as a private to go and fight his country's foes, but, being under the age necessary for military service, he was, by the intervention and influence of the family and its friends, discharged; was finally persuaded to turn his attention to other matters. Soon after this he attached himself to a corps of civil engineers, who were on duty in the neighborhood surveying and locating the North Carolina Railroad, and was with them until, through the influence of the late Governor Graham, he was appointed to a post in the National Treasury Department at Washington. Here he remained several years, but, being

unwilling to spend his life in the routine work of a public office, and especially to be dependent on the caprice of politicians for his tenure of office, he spent his leisure time in prosecuting the study of medicine, in which he graduated about 1855, and soon after returned to North Carolina and entered upon the active practice of his profession, near Durham, in Orange County, but soon after located in Caswell County.

At the breaking out of the late war, he was enjoying the confidence of the community in an eminent degree, was doing a good practice, and had the prospect of a most gratifying success in his profession; but the same patriotic spirit which led him to volunteer in the war with Mexico, impelled him to offer himself and his prospects, upon the altar of the Confederacy. He raised three companies in a short time, and was commissioned as Captain of Company D, 1st North Carolina State Troops, (Colonel Stokes), May 16th, 1861. He was in the battle of Seven Pines and the battles around Richmond, and was in the desperate assault at Gaines' Mill, where the loss of his company was heavy. In some one of the battles in which he took part he received a serious injury from the exploding of a shell, which finally rendered him wholly unfit for service, and his health was so much impaired that his friends prevailed on him to get a discharge from active duty, June 11th, 1863, and he return to his old home at Hillsboro. On the 16th of December, 1863, he was united in marriage to Mrs. Lizzie Dudley, of Lexington, N. C., and within two weeks thereafter, on the 28th of the same month, he died, after a severe illness of only a few days' duration, supposed to result from the injury sustained by him in the service, on account of which his discharge was given. He was a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, and, as a friend, generous to a fault. *A Phi.*

SHARP, THOMAS I., Columbus, Miss.; b. in North Carolina in 1826; d. before Atlanta, Ga., June 28, 1864. His parents removed to Columbus, Miss., when he was a boy, and this con-

tinued to be his home. Matriculated 1844; graduated with distinction at the University of Virginia. He chose the law, and rapidly advanced to the first rank in his profession; always much interested in politics, and at one time a member of the State Legislature. At the call of the Governor he enlisted and went to Pensacola, Florida, in Jan., 1861, as a private in the "Columbus Riflemen." He again enlisted at the first call for volunteers by the Provisional Government, and was an officer in Company E, 10th Regiment, Mississippi Volunteers, the Ninth and Tenth regiments being the first in the field from the State, and served with faithfulness his term of enlistment under General Bragg in the sands of Florida. He reënlisted for the war, was appointed Captain of Company H, 10th Mississippi Regiment, and continued in this position until his death. He was engaged in most of the battles of the Army of Tennessee from its organization, beginning at Farmington and extending through the Kentucky campaign and down its celebrated history from Murfreesboro to Atlanta. He was absent from his post only twice during four years of service, once when he was left with pneumonia in Kentucky, and after he had received a severe wound at Chickamauga. He never sought or received a leave of absence to attend to his private business, and was back on the field before his health was restored from his sickness or from his wound. He was one of the most indefatigable officers in the Confederate service. He despised grumbling, idling, shirking, with his whole soul. He was twice wounded in the battle before Atlanta—first through the arm. He was urged by his company to go to the rear. He refused, tied a handkerchief around his arm, ordered his men forward, and was shot through the head. His body was left in the lines of the enemy and fell into the hands of some Masons belonging to the 2d New Jersey Volunteers. These, finding him to be a Mason, had him decently interred and marked his grave

with a white board inscribed: "Capt. T. I. Sharp, Co. H, 10 Miss. Reg't.

'HE SHALL RISE AGAIN,'"

and sent his watch and papers to his friends within the Confederate lines. February 8th, 1867, his remains were re-interred in the Odd Fellows' cemetery at Columbus, Miss.

Captain Sharp was a warm-hearted and true friend. He devoted much of his life to politics, and belonged to the ultra States' rights, secession school. He professed religion in 1850 and joined the Methodist Church, South. He was a faithful, industrious Christian, and entered heart and hand into all the movements of the church. He was a devoted Sabbath-school teacher, a regular attendant at class-meetings, a liberal-minded steward, and was never known to be absent from any religious services without a valid excuse. (*Condensed from a Memoir by Dr. W. L. Lipscomb, an intimate friend and associate.* A Phi.

SIMMONS, DAVID WARD, JR., Onslow County, N. C.; b. in Onslow County, March 31, 1841; son of David W. and Henrietta; d. in hospital in Petersburg, Va., June 25, 1864; matriculated 1857; class 1861; unmarried. He went home from the University, and at once joined, as a private, Company B, 3d North Carolina Cavalry; was soon after promoted to a Lieutenancy. After serving on the coast of North Carolina, between New River and Beaufort, the regiment was ordered to Virginia, and did duty on the Black Water, headquarters at Franklin; from there to Petersburg, participating in most of the battles, skirmishes and raids until mortally wounded by a minie-ball through the breast at Reams' Station. He was a man of most exemplary character, high-toned, beloved by all, polished in mind and manners, and was said to be the handsomest man in the regiment. His remains were brought home and buried in the family grave-yard, where there is an elegant monument erected to his memory. In the death of this young

man, Onslow lost one of the most promising men she ever produced. *A Di.*

SMITH, JAMES MADISON, Anson County, N. C.; b. 1840; son of Samuel and Jane; matriculated 1858; unmarried. Enlisted as a private in Company C, 14th Regiment, August 6th, 1861, R. E. Colston's Brigade; was in the battles around Richmond in 1862, and wounded at Williamsburg; died at home of sickness contracted in the service, May 27th, 1862. Thoroughly conscientious, and a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South; was loved and respected by all. *A Di.*

SNEAD, NATHAN J., Johnston County, N. C.; b. in Johnston County, April 3, 1840, and was killed in a charge at Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862. He was a grandson of Thomas Snead, of New Hanover County, and a son of R. W. Snead, who came to Johnston County from New Hanover. His father served in the United States Navy during the war of 1812 with Great Britain. His mother was Miss Polly Williams, of Johnston County. On his father's side he was related to the Wards, Hills, Halls and Dudleys; on his mother's side he was a near relative of the late ex-Governor Benjamin Williams, of Moore. Matriculated 1861. He volunteered and became a private in Company H, 24th Regiment, Garland's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps, and was in the battles of Fair Oaks, Seven Pines, Cold Harbor, Savage's Station, Frasier's Farm, Malvern Hill, Second Manassas, South Mountain and Sharpsburg. He was highly complimented by Colonel Irvin for his personal bravery, and on one occasion, while the regiment was under fire, General Garland rode up to the regiment, and said: "My soldiers, you are not as calm as I would like to see you." Private Snead rose up amidst a storm of shot and shell and said: "Give us orders, General, and we will execute them." The General replied: "My young soldiers, you shall soon have orders." They received orders to charge,

which they did; the enemy were repulsed, and the battle won. *A Phi.*

“ How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's honors blest.”

STONE, JOHN HENRY, Dayton, Alabama; b. about 1826; killed at First Manassas, July 21, 1861; matriculated 1843; married Rebecca Standenmine, of Autauga County, Ala. A wholesale grocery merchant in Selma, Ala.; also a planter. Private, Company C, Fourth Alabama Regiment, Colonel Egbert Jones, Bee's Brigade. He was bright, genial, clever and intelligent, very much of a gentleman in appearance and manners, full of ardor and patriotism. He left a wife and two or three children. He was useful to the community and his church, the Methodist. Killed in his first battle, and buried on the field. *A Phi.*

LIBRARY NOTES.

Students of the Latin and Greek Seminary have begun a card catalogue of the Classical Department in the Library. It is much to be desired that the first move towards providing what is now an absolute necessity may be followed by some determined effort on the part of the Faculty and Societies. There is, perhaps, no other library of thirty-four thousand volumes in the country without a card catalogue. Such a compilation is indispensable—a regular part of library machinery, as much so as the alcoves, the shelves, Poole's Index, or Encyclopædia Britannica.

The *Dialectic Society* has just added another installment of valuable books to the Library. The lot includes Index Volume to Encyclopædia Britannica; Rabbi Phillipson's Jew in English Fiction; Mark Twain's latest, Yankee in King Arthur's Court; Mrs. Spencer's First Steps in North Carolina History; Tennyson's Demeter, and other poems; Boyesen's Light of Her Countenance; Carnegie's Triumphant Democracy; Corson's Introduction to Shakspeare; Lowell's Essays on Government; McCarthy's Ireland's Cause in the English Parliament; Sizer's Choice of Pursuits; Taylor's Origin and Growth of the English Constitution; the three latest volumes in the Story of the Nation's Series; Astor's Sforza; several volumes of Wilkie Collins; Cable's Strange True Stories of Louisiana; Howell's latest, Hazard of New Fortunes, in two volumes; Warner's Little Journey in the World; Ibsen's Plays, and Andrew Lang's Oxford.

Many æsthetic literateurs buy books only for their binding. Book-binders and publishers have found this out, and often we see the costliest covers around worthless trash. In catalogues, auction notices, and old-book lists, as a rule, there is more space devoted to the descriptions of bindings than the writers of the several works advertised. There is a satisfaction, however, in seeing a handsome outside to a book. Every reader of Warner's *Little Journey in the World* and Howell's *Hazard of New Fortunes*, publishing by Harpers, and Cable's *Strange True Stories of Louisiana*, by Scribner, must enjoy additional pleasure because of their attractive dress. The latter, in particular, is as dainty as a maiden's autograph album, and, therefore, unsuited for circulating libraries.

"Instructions to be observed for the Formations and Movements of the Cavalry. Published agreeable to a Resolution of the Legislature of North Carolina. By William Richardson Davie, Esquire, Governor, Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief of the Militia of the State of North Carolina. Halifax: Printed by Abraham Hodge. MDCCXCIX." The above is copied from the title page of a modest 8vo. volume of one hundred and eighty pages in the library. The inside cover contains this inscription in the handwriting of the "Father of the University": "Presented by the Author to the University of North Carolina." This manual, with its illustrations, gives evidence of the martial accomplishments of our forefathers, and would, doubtless, be of interest to the State Guard, especially the Scotland Neck Riflemen, the only company of cavalry in the State.

Dictionary of National Biography, edited by Leslie Stephen and Sidney Lee, and published by Macmillan & Co., New York, Vol. 22, 444 pages; Glover to Gravet, has been received. To the name Grant is devoted thirty-three pages, to Grahame fifty-three pages, and to Gordon eighty pages. At the present rate of publication it must take several years to complete the series, and the completed set must number near a hundred volumes. Most of the leading scholars of England contribute to this great work.

The following books and pamphlets were donated during March and April:

Pamphlet, Local Government in Wisconsin, by David E. Spencer, A. B., Instructor in History, University of Wisconsin.

Is the Copernican System of Astronomy True? By W. S. Cassedy, of Pittsburg, Penn.

From Legacion de la Republica de Costa Rica, Costa Rica and Her Future, by Paul Biolley, Professor in the College of San Jose. Translated from the French by Cecil Charles. Study accompanied by a map, in colors, drawn by F. Montedeoca.

Report of the O'Connell Monument Committee, by Very Rev. John Canon O'Hanlon, P. P., Honorary Secretary. Dublin: 1888.

One copy Poor's Manual of Railroads for 1888; one copy Poor's Manual of Railroads for 1887; one copy Poor's Directory of Railway Officials for 1887. Presented by H. V. & H. W. Poor, Publishers, New York.

Principles of Economic Philosophy, by Van Buren Denslow, LL.D. Presented by Curtis G. Hussey, of Pittsburg, Penn.

One volume Virginia Historical Society Collection, Vol. 8, New Series; Virginia Company, 1619—1624. Vol. II.

An Essay on the Autograph Collection of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence and of the Constitution. From Vol. X Wisconsin Historical Society Collection. By Lyman C. Draper, LL.D.

History of the Presbyterian Church in Newbern, N. C., with a resume of Early Ecclesiastical Affairs in Eastern North Carolina. By Rev. L. C. Vass, A. M.

Sketch of the Life of Brevet Brigadier-General Sylvester Churchill, Inspector-General United States Army. By Franklin Hunter Churchill.

Official Catalogue of the United States Exhibit at the Paris Exposition.

Reports of the Consuls of the United States. Mortgages in Foreign Countries. November and December, 1889.

Quarterly Report of the Chief of Bureau of Statistics relative to the Imports, Exports, Immigration and Navigation of the United States for the three months ending September 30th, 1889.

American College and Public School Directory. Vol. 13, 1890.

Bulletin of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, Boston.

Report of the Secretary of the Treasury of United States. 1889. *Finance.*

The History of Federal and State Aid to Higher Education in the United States, by Frank W. Blackmar, Ph. D., No. 9. Circular of Information issued by Bureau of Education.

History of the Agricultural College Land Grant of July 2d, 1862, together with a statement of the condition of the Fund derived therefrom as it now exists in each State of the Union. Ithaca, New York.

Poet-Lore, a monthly magazine, devoted to Shakespere, Browning and the comparative study of Literature. Poet-Lore Co.: Philadelphia.

Report regarding the Receipt, Distribution and Sale of Public Documents on behalf of the Government by the Department of the Interior, 1887-'89. John S. Amer, Superintendent of Documents.

Bulletin No. 22, Agricultural Experimental Station, University of Wisconsin.

A Monograph of the Industrial Education Association, 'Manual Training in Elementary Schools for Boys,' by A. Sluy, Director of the Normal School, Brussels, Belgium.

The Fragments of the Work of Heraclitus of Ephesus on Nature, translated from the Greek Text of Byrates, with an introduction, historical and critical, by G. T. W. Patrick, Ph. D., Professor of Philosophy in the State University of Iowa.

From War Department: Annual Report of the Chief Engineers, United States Army. Four volumes.

From A. W. Greely, Chief Signal Officer, United States Army: Tri-Daily Meteorological Record. Month of September, 1878.

Bulletins Nos. 14 and 17, United States Coast and Geodetic Survey.

Report of a Trip to Australia, made under direction of the Entomologist, to investigate the Natural Enemies of the Fluted Scale, by Albert Koebele. From United States Department of Agriculture, Division of Entomology.

Report on Distribution and Consumption of Corn and Wheat, and on Freight Rates of Transportation Companies. Issued by Department of Agriculture.

Five copies Bulletin No. 36, Massachusetts State Agricultural Experiment Station.

The Westward Movement of Capital and the Facilities which St. Louis and Missouri offer for its Investment. By S. Waterhouse, of Washington University.

Three copies of Seventh Annual Report of the Board of Control of the State Agricultural Experiment Station at Amherst, November, 1889.

From United States Department of Agriculture: Record of Experiments in the Production of Sugar from Sorghum in 1889, by H. W. Wiley.

From Bureau of Education: History of Federal and State Aid to Higher Education in United States, by Frank W. Blackmer, Ph. D.

Two Pamphlets: Opening Address of Hon. John Raymond and Trustee's Report of Salem (Mass.) Library.

Report of the Auditor of the State of North Carolina, 1889.

In response to the request of the Librarian, Hon. W. T. Harris, LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education, has supplied the library with the following valuable pamphlets: (1) The Organization and Management of Public Libraries, by W. F. Poole. (2) Rules for a Dictionary Catalogue, by Chas. A. Cutter, Librarian of the Boston Athenæum. (3) Circulars of Information of the Bureau of Education—The Construction of Library Buildings, and College Libraries an Aid to Instruction.

EDITORIAL.

It appears that a certain class of students, every year, as Spring approaches, imagine that they are in every manner free to make as much disturbance as possible, and to cause the Faculty inestimable trouble. Of late the clapper has been taken from the bell and lost, and the skeleton has been taken from the laboratory and not returned. These things may seem funny to some, but it strikes us that it is carrying jokes too far. The skeleton is a very valuable one; and, if not returned, it will cost the University much to replace it. Some of the students also raise a hideous yell whenever a student accompanied by a young lady passes through the campus. This is very annoying to the young ladies, and, through politeness, the boys should stop. If it is not stopped, it will virtually exclude all ladies from the campus.

IN the last number of our MAGAZINE, we stated that the Faculty were contemplating substituting alumni addresses for the regular address before the Societies. This plan has now been effected, and Colonel W. H. S. Burgwyn, of Henderson, has been invited to deliver the Alumni Address. As there will be quite a number of alumni present, we again wish to enforce the fact upon them that this is the time to raise an endowment for the University. Although the amount raised may be comparatively small, still it will be a nest-egg; and all that is needed is a beginning. The fact that most of our cities are forming alumni associations, of itself shows that the alumni are still interested in their *Alma Mater*. Now is the time to begin. "Strike while the iron is hot."

WHEN, a few days ago, it was announced that the new catalogues had come, every Freshman in college immediately dropped books and everything, and rushed into the Bursar's office to get a catalogue, and see if his name was spelled "right." The catalogue shows that there were two hundred men enrolled this year—an increase of thirteen over last year. Many changes, and some very material ones—have been made in the courses. A course leading to the degree B. Lit., which requires only one year of mathematics, has been established.

MANY of our cities in the State have formed alumni associations, the objects of which are to promote the welfare of the University in every way. The alumni of all the leading institutions in the country have formed alumni associations, which have proved of inestimable value in aiding the institutions and inspiring zeal and love among the alumni. Goldsboro, Wilmington and Charlotte have formed such associations, and the members seem to be very much pleased. What is the matter with Asheville and other towns?

SOME time ago our Trustees denied us the privilege of playing inter-collegiate games. In one of our previous issues we prophesied that the result would be a decline of athletics in the University, and such is the case. We mean, not the gymnasium exercise, but out-of-door sports, such as base-ball, &c. At this season, in former years, base-ball was all the rage. This year it is an utter impossibility to get eighteen men, out of two hundred, on the grounds. What is the reason? The boys, since the abolition of inter-collegiate games, have no incentive to work and practice. Again we call the attention of the Trustees to this fact, and hope they will reverse their decision. Although foot-ball and base-ball are dead, still the gymnasium class has done good work. The field-day sports were excellent, and reflect much credit upon Mr. Little, the Instructor. The winning gentlemen on that occasion are mentioned elsewhere in this issue.

PROFESSOR JOSEPH L. ARMSTRONG, of Trinity College, N. C., has recently prepared *A Grammar of English*, Parts I. and II., published by the *Trinity College Publication Society*.

In his *Preface*, he says that "The purpose of this book is to bring the teaching of grammar in line with the new work in English," and we heartily sympathize with him and bid him go on in this work.

In *Part I.*, Prof. Armstrong discusses SOUNDS, twelve pages, and in *Part II.*, thirty-five pages are devoted to FORMS. *Part III.* will be concerned with CONSTRUCTIONS.

The definitions are clear and sharp, and in general, the aim of the book is to give a scientific presentation of English grammar.

We rejoice to know that English and other modern languages are now receiving in America a part of the consideration which is their due.

Only a few years ago, anybody, that is, almost nobody, could teach these living tongues. What wonder that they did not take their proper place! But, happily, that day is gone forever. The methods of ignorance and carelessness must give way to serious and intelligent *work*.

EXCHANGES.

The *Educational Journal*, of South Carolina, has been received. This is a new magazine, and the first copy is good. We wish it success.

The *Davidson Monthly*, for April, is very good. This magazine has greatly improved in the last year or so, and is now among our best exchanges.

The *Clarksburg Collegian*, though a small magazine, is quite newsy. "The Lake School" and "Present Tendencies of Periodical Literature," in the April number, are well worth reading.

"Some Objections to Evolution," in the April *Pleiad*, is especially worthy of notice. The writer discusses the question from a common-sense stand-point, and his arguments can be very clearly and easily understood.

The *Wake Forest Student* is an excellent magazine, and compares favorably with any of our exchanges. We are justly proud of our State magazines, and we are satisfied that none stand higher than the *Davidson Monthly* and the above.

The *News-Letter*, Iowa College, is upon our table. It devotes most of its pages to local matters. We think this is a mistake which a good many of our exchanges are guilty of. Nothing adds so much to a college organ as its good literary articles.

The *University Cynic*, for April, has a continued article, entitled "The Poems of William Blake." The writer gives an account of the life of the great but not so well known poet, and also some of his poems. The "Cradle Song" and "The Lamb" are full of beautiful sentiments and expressions.

The *University Argus*, for April, contains a very able article, entitled "Citizenship in the United States." The writer, Prof. C. G. Tiedeman, writes well, and shows an accurate and intimate knowledge of constitutional law. The "Local and Alumni Notes," of Texas University, are the especial features. Still two of their literary articles in the April number are very good: "The poets at Play" and "An International Copyright." It is a very good exchange.

"Jefferson Davis," in the *College Rambler*, of April, needs a reply from a Southern pen. The whole article is stained with hatred and sectional feeling, and is marked throughout by narrow-mindedness. The writer is evidently young, and the young are always apt to take extreme views. Among other things, he says: "He was an arch-criminal to his country; a victim of false education * * * * He was never known to repent for his committed crime." We thought that at this late day in the nineteenth century all sectional feeling had passed away, and both North and South had at last been united. We are somewhat surprised that the writer even gave Mr. Davis credit for his achievements at Buena Vista.

The *Bowdoin Orient* is one of our best exchanges. We were particularly struck by the prize oration in the April number. The writer, in a very able manner, discusses woman, her future, &c. He voices our sentiments throughout. We quote the following: "And now, just as the light is beginning to dawn, just as Wellesley, and Smith and Vassar and Bryn Mawr, and our hundreds of co-educational institutions, are springing up in the fertile soil of American philanthropy, there is developing within their very halls a certain clique of aspiring or mistaken women, who would desert the divinely ordered institution of the home, and all the grand possibilities for good which are opening up before them, for the blinding, scorching ambitions of man's busy world."

It is generally conceived by college magazines that the *Vanderbilt Observer* holds one of the first places. The April number is quite good, as are all of the previous ones. "The American Commonwealth" is the leading article. The "Locals" and "Exchanges" are full and newsy.

This is the day of "Type-Writers." The great business houses rarely use any other mode of writing, and they are wise. We hear many commendations of the type-writers offered by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Boston. The following, from a colleague in a sister University, may speak for itself:

"UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA,
LINCOLN, NEB., April 5th, 1890.

Pope Manufacturing Company, Boston, Mass.:

GENTLEMEN: When I purchased a Double-Case World, I was somewhat skeptical of the type-writer, and had my doubts as to its ability to do the work claimed for it. After three months' use I can say it has gone ahead of all my expectations, and I find it to be just as represented. It does work equal to any other make, regardless of price, and I am entirely satisfied with it. I can heartily recommend the World to students for all kinds of literary and commercial work.

Yours, very truly,
O. G. MILLER,
Business Manager of *The Hesperian*."

COLLEGE WORLD.

Westminster College is to have six Siamese students.

Richmond College is stirred up concerning co-education.

It is stated that there are twenty-seven Fraternities at Cornell.

A law school for women has been established in New York City.

The Seniors at Brown have decided to wear caps and gowns on Class Day.

It is said that the New York League (base-ball) has four college men this year.

The additions to the library of Columbia College are at the rate of a thousand a day.

The average age of those who enter college is seventeen. A century ago it was fourteen.

At a mass-meeting, Dartmouth raised twelve hundred dollars to be given to base-ball.

About ten thousand dollars have been raised for the new Athletic field of Columbia College.

It is estimated that the number of colleges in America is increasing at the rate of fifteen a year.

The Agassiz Museum at Hartford, which already has a floor space of over four acres, is to be enlarged.

No student over twenty-one years old will be allowed to compete for a scholarship at Cornell after 1891.

The students, who use tobacco in any form, are denied admission to the University of the Pacific at San Jose, Cal.

The class of '79 has presented to Princeton College a high-relief bronze of Dr. McCosh, costing thirteen thousand dollars.

After a recent examination at the Heidelberg University, Germany, two students are said to have committed suicide on account of failure to pass.

Both Oxford and Cambridge have made grants of books for the library of the University of Toronto, which was recently destroyed by fire.

The National University, at Tokio, Japan, has an enrollment of fifty thousand. The whole number of college students in the United States does not exceed seventy thousand.

Oxford University is now two races ahead of Cambridge in the series. Of forty-seven annual races, Oxford has won twenty-four and Cambridge twenty-two, while the race in 1877 was a dead heat.

The Committee of German Scholars, who have been for twenty-five years revising Luther's translation of the Bible, completed their labors the 10th of January, and Germany will soon have a new Bible.

Mr. Morgan, a banker of London, has offered the city of Hartford, Connecticut, two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars for a public library, provided the citizens raise one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars.

The minstrel troupe, of Brown University, has left Providence, westward bound, for a trip of six weeks. This organization is backed by a company of students, who have deposited three thousand dollars to make the trip a success.

There are fifty-five State institutions of learning in the United States. The Methodists have sixty-one colleges, Baptists forty-seven, Roman Catholics forty-seven, the Presbyterians, forty and the Congregationalists twenty-six.

CLIPPINGS.

CUPID'S PRANKS.

I thought that I had her won heart—
That she was mine alone;
No more would rivals rouse my fears,
Henceforth her love I'd own;

For she had asked in tender tones,
In which true-love sighs were,
If I my latest photograph
Would kindly give to her.

Deceitful wretch! she gave it to
The maid who cleans the halls,
But first she wrote upon its back
"I'm out when this one calls."

COLLEGE HOPES.

The Freshman bright, with pure delight,
Surveys our classic hall.
With pictures fair and drawings rare
He decorates his wall.
With hopes most high and beaming eye,
He greets us when we call.
What grades he'll make? what honor take?
He'll win the first of all.

* * * * *

The Senior sad, with record bad,
In sorrow says farewell.
For the last time he hears the chime
Of the good old college bell.
With eyes all tears, with heart all fears,
He hears us wish him well.
What now he'll do? what course pursue?
No man on earth can tell.

BASE-BALL.

The Bowdoin man of brain and brawn,
And more or less of brass,
Takes up the ball and gaily says,
"Come out, old man, and pass."

The Amherst boy, with pedant air,
 That's more or less a farce,
 Accosts his study-wearied chum:
 "Let's have a gentle parse."

The Harvard thing, whate'er it be,
 That's more or less an awss,
 Manipulates the sphere and says,
 "Aw, Chawlie! shall we pawss."—*Bowdoin Orient.*

I pressed her close and kissed her quick,
 If you'd been there you would have too.
 The little darling, with Old Nick
 Playing in her eyes of blue,

O what a kiss! ye gods above!
 Your Nectar's but insipid sweet—
 Those little lips I pressed with love
 Would ravish Jove from his high seat.

Her eyes looked up. O saintly sight!
 She spake so soft and tenderly:
 "How could you, John! It is not I,
 But what will mamma think of me?"

You've stolen from me something, dear,
 That mamma would not have you take,"
 More lovely still she nestled near,
 "Please give it back, for mamma's sake."

LITERALLY TRUE.

I pushed the wavy, golden locks
 From off her forehead fair,
 And where a frown had lately been,
 A kiss I printed there.

I held the tresses, shining fair
 As a yellow butter-cup;
 "Was that a good kiss, love?" said I,
 And she replied, "Bang up."

PERSONALS, LOCALS AND ALUMNI NOTES.

—Who was it that said certain college boys had more *vigor* in their heels than in their heads?

—J. F. Schenck, Willie Mangum medalist of '86, served on the Di. Committee to decide the contest for Debater's and Declaimer's medals. "John" is practicing law in Durham.

—Through this department, the Editors of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE express their appreciation of the kind words that have come from many sources in regard to numbers 2, 3 and 4, of this volume. It can be made better and more interesting still, if the "old boys" will secure articles of interest and forward them, with any information they have in regard to the doings of alumni. The Personal Department should consist chiefly of notes concerning ex-students of the University, but they are difficult to obtain from our meagre sources.

—The Class Day Exercises and the Field Contests of '90, which were held on the 15th ult., were a complete success. It has long been the custom to devote one holiday in each April to these two subjects, and the day is expected with pleasure by all the students and villagers of Chapel Hill.

By eleven o'clock a large audience had assembled in Memorial Hall to hear the exercises of the class of '90. A few minutes later, eighteen of the twenty members (the other two being unavoidably absent) filed down the central aisle, and took seats on the rostrum. President McIver introduced the class orator, Mr. R. H. Holland, of Charlotte. His subject was "Chivalry," and he gave a pleasing oration on the institution which once had such a firm hold on our Anglo-Saxon fathers in their European home. He closed with a graceful tribute to the Southern gentleman—the typical representative of the English knight—and our beloved women, and their superior position as compared with those during the best days of chivalry.

The class poem—subject: "A Woman's Rights Convention"—was written by Mr. T. M. Lee, of Clinton, an old member of '90, (and formerly Editor of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE), and read in a calm, firm tone by Mr. J. D. Bellamy, Jr., of Wilmington.

The history was written and read by Mr. W. F. Shaffner, of Salem. He reviewed briefly the history of the class since '86, and made a happy allusion to the fact that the class was heralded in by the long-to-be-remembered convulsion of nature—the famous earthquake of August 31st, 1886—and is going out after an unprecedentedly warm winter. Many have spoken of the history as the best for a number of years: Next came the prophecies, which were as interesting as usual, and were well read by Mr. H. L. Miller, of Goldsboro.

The class exercises were closed with some good words of advice from President McIver.

In the afternoon, at 3:30, began the gymnasium class exercises, which continued until after 5 o'clock, when the following medals were presented in an appropriate address by Professor George T. Winston: General excellence and diligence, Chas. Mangum; one hundred yards' dash, Palmer Dalrymple; one-mile race, E. A. Moye; running high jump, Charles Edwards; pole vault, Charles Mangum.

This systematic training has been attempted this year as an experiment, and has been under the care of Mr. Lacy L. Little, who was appointed by the Young Men's Christian Association.

It is needless to say to those who saw the field exercises that his work has been well done, for it speaks in unmistakable tones. The Faculty, students and Trustees are all well pleased. Many visitors were present from Durham, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Greensboro and elsewhere, and all had a merry day.

—Ha(r)ve(y) loved *much* here below. But not *more Long* than our friend Joe.

—What will prevent "Raul's" encouraged by "the clapping of fair hands," from becoming President of the "Chapel Hill Driving Club"?

—Dr. Venable's sister, Miss Cantey Venable, of the University of Virginia, spent the latter part of April and a part of May with her brother's family in Chapel Hill.

—Mr. E. A. Alderman's family is to spend the summer in Chapel Hill. Both Mr. and Mrs. Alderman are very popular here, and are always welcomed by the students. They are staying at Mrs. Graves'.

—Salisbury Fresh., to servant, "Uncle Wilkes, if you can heat me some water, any way, without building a fire, I wish you would do it."

Uncle Wilkes looks at him, much bewildered, and decides to make a fire.

—Ernest Mangum, '85, who has the supervision of the male department in the Asheville public schools, has been spending some time with his father, who is in very feeble health.

—The contests in the two societies for '90 were on the 18th and 19th of April, and were decided as follows: Phi.—Debater's medal, Henry Johnston, Tarboro; Declaimer's medal, J. S. Thomas, Newbern; Di.—Debater's medal, V. S. Bryant, Pineville; Declaimer's medal, Hubert Hamlin, Winston.

—Instead of "The Americans are a nation of politicians," De Tocqueville, were he now living, would say they "are a nation of office-seekers." Nearly every student of the University is applying for the position of census enumerator in his home township. We are told that ten years ago the positions went begging. Men could hardly be found who would do the work.

—We regret to learn that Pierre Cox, '86, is now lying critically ill in New York from the effects of some mysterious and unfortunate accident. A few hours after leaving his room he was found in an unconscious condition on the street, where he had apparently fallen or been thrown from the second story of a building. His

condition is considered almost hopeless. While on the Hill, Pierre was universally liked for his winning ways and gentlemanly conduct.

—As soon as his examinations close, Professor Toy will sail for Europe, to complete some investigations connected with his department, Modern Languages.

—Professor of English to Senior: "Why did Shakspeare introduce Horatio into the play of Hamlet?" Senior: "Because he could find no one else to introduce." He got less than one hundred.

—Rev. Mr. Smith, of Greensboro, recently conducted a series of meetings at the University, and we trust he did much good. Mr. Smith is a good scholar and a pleasant speaker, and is justly classed among the most promising young men of the Presbyterian Church in our State.

—Fresh Wagoner: "Blessed if fraternities ain't a bust; I've tried two, and haven't been saved yet."

Fresh Hauler: "Ugh; I tried one, and I'm very well satisfied, and daily thank the good Lord I did not get drowned or *tell worse* than I did."

—J. W.— to "Dan." "Ask the blessing."

D. "That's out'er my line of business."

J. W. "I'll set you up, if you will."

D. "How much?"

J. W. "Ice cream."

D. Asks a short one.

—We have not yet heard of any one who said,

"O, John D., John D.,
Do quit boring me!"

but we have heard of a certain young lady (remembering it is possible to get *drunk* otherwise than by the use of spirituous liquors—for example, by Venus' dew) who said:

"Johnnie drunk, Johnnie drunk,
Come, get your trunk, get your trunk!"

and then "another red-skin bit the dust."

—The University Catalogue, for 1889-'90 is out, and we see many changes are to be made the next collegiate year.

In the second year of the Classical Course, Latin, Greek and Mathematics have three hours a week instead of four, and three hours of either French or German are required. In the third year of the same course, there are two hours each of Latin and Greek, but the previous condition, requiring at least three hours of the electives in the third and fourth years to be either a classic or a modern language, is removed. These languages, however, all have electives, and in Anglo-Saxon there are *two* electives of two hours each, instead of *one* of three hours, as before. Elective Zoology and Botany becomes one and a half instead of three. A new

elective, Mechanics of Engineering, three hours, is added; Constitutional History, two hours, is dropped. In all courses, Physics becomes three and a half in place of four, some of the work being required in the Laboratory.

In the Philosophical and Scientific courses, the modern language chosen in the first year must be continued in the second. We learn also, privately, that in the Scientific Course, Physiology is to be put in the second year in place of Elementary Physics, and two modern languages will be required in the first year.

In the Philosophic Course, third year, there is required either Latin two hours, or Third French, two hours, or Third German, two hours.

In this course and in the Scientific Course, Electrical Engineering, two hours, is added to the electives, and the modern language electives are confined to Third French, two hours, and Third German, two hours.

The most important change of all is the creation of the Literary Course, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Letters, and the Engineering Course, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Engineering.

The first is mostly elective, and is inserted for the benefit of those who wish to do extensive work in one or more of the languages, while the second is a recognition of a long-felt need. Many North Carolinians have gone to other States for instruction, just because none of our own institutions furnished adequate information in the Department of Engineering.

The Medical School is to be under the supervision of Dr. R. H. Whitehead, who has distinguished himself at the University of Virginia, and is prepared to give a thorough course of nine months' instruction. It is to be hoped that this department will be recognized by North Carolinians, and that the great stream of our young men will cease to flow to other State institutions, and remain in our native State to receive preparatory instruction.

—FIELD DAY SPORTS, April 15th, 1890.—One hundred yards' dash, Dalrymple, 10 3-5 sec.; Sack race; George Worth; High jump (running), Edwards, 4 feet 10½ inches; Three legged-race: Johnston and Worth; Dumb-bell drill; Race between man and bicycle, Thomas and Morehead, won by Thomas; Knap-sack race, Edwards and Busbee; Wand drill; Barrel race, Busbee; Pole vaulting, Mangum, 8 feet 1¾ inches; Potato race, Willard; Slack-wire walking, Busbee; Mile run, Moye, 5 m. 54.45 secs.; Fruit race, Rollins; Tug-of-war ('90 vs. '93), won by '93; Elephant race, Mangum and E. Battle.

—On the evening of May 1st, Mr. E. A. Alderman, '82, who is associated with Mr. Charles D. McIver, '81, in the Institute work for our State, gave an address on State Education.

He said: 1st. Education is a *State need* and an *absolute right*, not a charity. If the universal trend of civilization means anything, it teaches the duty of the State to do what the individual cannot do for himself. He could not destroy the cotton worm or the silkworm or the splenic fever, so the State had to do it. Just so some of our citizens cannot, others will not, educate their children, so it becomes

the State's duty, "for men may come and men may go, but the State lives on forever." If a tax to do this is robbery, then all taxation is robbery.

The ignorant man is a slave, and we now spurn slavery as wrong and intolerable. There are two ideas of greatness. Napoleon's was to make as many serve him as possible. That of the man of Galilee was to serve as many as possible, and this is what we as Christians should do.

In the second place, education is an *absolute condition of progress* if we would have *permanent* progress.

The whole idea and policy of Bismarck can be summed up in one word—"Educate." A little German boy of sixteen years was found all alone in one of our Western counties, and he stood up without "any air of importance," and talked of the Vergil he had read. (What would a sixteen-year-old North Carolinian, born of poor parents, do if dropped down in Germany? Utter a North Carolina squeal!)

Switzerland, with one-third our territory, and twice our population, sustains such excellent schools that there is no such thing as a "percentage of illiteracy." We are wofully ignorant in the South, compared even with New England, and see what progress she has made compared with us!

In the third place, education being a State need, and an absolute condition of progress, *what should be our practice?*

The dearest thing on earth to a man should be his child. The dearest thing to a State should be its citizens. It is not the *condition* of the child *itself*, but of the *State*, that demands the attention of all.

What is North Carolina doing for her children?

Virginia gives 93 cents per capita, and an annual school average of 118 days. Georgia gives 55 cents per capita. Tennessee gives 61 cents per capita, and an annual school average of 80 days. Arkansas gives 71 cents per capita, and an annual school average of 102 days. Florida gives 127 cents per capita. North Carolina gives 39 cents per capita, and an annual school average of 63 days.

Many of the country school-houses would not be adopted as a hog-pen by a *prudent farmer*, for the hogs would fall through and break their legs. Of course this would not do, for *the hogs* must be cared for.

Most of the teachers are honest, faithful devotees of duty, but many of them are ill-paid and some incompetent. Their incompetency is due to lack of opportunity. One, being asked who was the Governor of North Carolina just after the war, said without any hesitation, "Stonewall Jackson."

Another being asked to write the names of eight books he had read, said, among others, "Mr. Bunyan's work on Progress, and some of Mr. Dime's novels." The State should not condemn them for this, but pity them and feel ashamed of her own work. She should make her public schools better, for eleven-twelfths of those who ever attend school go to the public schools. Fourteen-fifteenths of the people live in the country and cannot reach the town or city schools.

Of one hundred and ninety-two thousand voters in North Carolina, the census

of 1880 shows one hundred and forty-five thousand illiterates, and many of them unfit to wield the ballot.

Many people object to the tax because it helps to educate the negro. They forget that the negroes pay a large per cent. of this tax and their labor produces capital. If we believe in the Christian religion, we must help to educate them too. Teach them first to have clean homes, clean persons and the common decencies of life. We cannot educate the whites without the negro, and shall we starve just to starve them?

The argument of those who say the public school system should be abolished because it has not achieved wonders, is like the Irishman who was afraid to sleep on a feather-bed because it would "smother him." Having been persuaded to try it any way, he decided to undertake it gradually. The first night he spread out twenty-seven feathers and slept on them. The next morning he got up badly bruised, and said he had never spent a worse night in his life, and refused to try it any more. If twenty-seven had "treated him that way, of course more would kill him." "Thirty-nine cents has not given us universal education, therefore we had better abolish the whole thing!"

The speaker next enumerated those who are foes to the system, and briefly answered the arguments of each.

The students were well pleased with the address, and all are convinced that a few more years, or perhaps only months, of work like that done by Charles D. McIver and E. A. Alderman, will bring better education for the masses of the State.

—Wilmington Fresh, to "Omniscient Senior:" "Have you heard the latest *Bucket-shop failure*?"

"Omniscient Senior." "Nonsense—I myself never heard of such a thing as a *Bucket-shop*. Of course, it cannot be!"

Wilmington Fresh, told the joke to Winston Fresh, who, after a hearty laugh, says: "Ugh! I'd like to know where he thinks buckets are made then!"

—On 22d of April, the ladies of Chapel Hill, assisted by several students, gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association of the University. The proceeds, amounting to about fifty dollars, will be devoted to the purchase of furniture for the Hall.

Below is given the programme, which was printed on the paper of "Ye Olden Time," and successfully carried out by players whose costumes accorded with the subjects and language as given in the programme. Not only the members of the Young Men's Christian Association, but all the students, return their thanks to the kind ladies who aided in this generous undertaking.

YE ROLLE

Of Personf and Partief of ye Sightef, Revelles, and Worldye Musick cunningly
pleyed on Sagbuttef, Spinnettef, and all Stringed Instruments.

To be attended at ye MUSCLE GROWING HOUSE, yclept ye Gymnasium of ye

VNUERFITIE BOREALIS CAROLINIENSIS,

ON YE NIGHT OF YE 22D DAY OF APRIL, IN YE YEARE OF OURE LORDE, MDCCCXC.

ITEM:—Ye dooref will be unbolted at 7½, and ye curtaine, loaned of Parson Jeremiah Tubal-Cain's good dame, will be pulled back at 8 by ye clocke workef.

ITEM:—Ye wimmin will be showed goode placef to sit and heare by certain discreet youthef, if so be such can be founde.

ITEM:—Ye price to come in will be a sugar shilling or ten and five centef for ye menne and winniin.

N. B.—All ye who get handf on this Rolle will be pleased to keep ye same till ye night when ye great Concerte takef place.

PROGRAMME.

I. SNATCHES OF YE OLD SONGS, (No disguis of facef).

TIME BEATER Josiah How-do-you-do.

PEE ANNAS AND SPINNET PLAYERE Katurah Shulemite.

WIMMIN SINGERS,—Jemimah Stick-in-the-mud, who receives ye companee; Kate Plymouth Rock, in a new petty-coat; Samantha Soap-grease, fair, fat and forty; Susan Spinning-jynney, if she feels peart; Dolly Dumpling, a goodly lass of bewte; Hope Always, she that leads in meetin; Maheritable Skreemer, the troth of Jonah Faithful; Sheba Tongue-whanger, whose former husband was Jude Purple-top; Orthodox Propriety.

MENNE SINGERS.—Amos Topheavy, Ebernezer Plawell, he that's lately wed; Jimmie Zeberdee, Jonathan Green, nephew to Uncle Sam; Malechai Amazing Grace, he that's been scalpied; Methusaleh Herring, Josh's brother; Nebucadnezzar Singletree, Prenchen's slave dealer; Obediah Nosegay.

2. COURTSHIP OF MILES STANDISH, (A very fancyful piece for love-herf in which Miles does not appear),

Jennye Wrenne, a flower of beauty; and Tommy Titwillow, if he's not afraid.

3. NON E VER (a prettye foreign tune),

Flint Purity, if he can with his mouthe.

4. COMING THROUGH THE RYE (no kissing),

Betsy Trotwood and Moses Corn-dodger, if he's looking well enough.

5. THE OWL (a no wyse song),

Abednego Tarrydidle, who will do so again if asked.

6. YE TWO JAIL-BIRDS OF A FEATHERYE, (a worldlye 2 parte piece),

Meshack Kingdom-come and Iscariot Hereafter-dreader.

7. YE SUN FLOWER CHORUS (a madrigal of mysterie),
Moses Meekness, Adam Ablebody, Decon Hezekiah Huggins (he that's sparkin),
Timothy Tugmutton, Nichodemus Rountree (who wants to marry Deborah
Doolittle), Ecclesiasticus Have-mercy-on-uf (he can't help it), First Corin-
thians Always (brother of Faith). James Scott-free (son of Zeberde).
8. YE MOURNFUL MELODIE OF PETER GRAYE (by leave of ye college Glee Clubbe,
with Uncle Whitcomber bellowse accompanying),
Three Boyes from Singing Skule.
9. JAPANESE WEDDING—Ye missionary's pleasante foolery. (All ye are asked
not to get skeered or go out before this is donne),

PLAYING ACTORS:

1. Father of 'em all,—Decon Judas Skin-her-alive.
2. Mother (because she's obliged to),—Dorcas Purifyer.
3. Bride,—Humility Hotchkiss (she won't have a fit).
4. Groom,—Zebulon Jeems (on account of experience).
5. Go-Between,—Little Sweetness Tarbox (a most fayre and tender budde.)
Attending Wimmin Actors,—Orthodox Propriety, Deborah Doolittle (who
does a good deal), Aunt Polly Basket (who makes good soap), Patience
Peabody.

N. B.—Ye Funny Seenef Faire Conceitief are shown ye for to help ye Younge
Mennie's Xian Association. Therefore no moneyef will be paid back to him who
likef not ye showe.

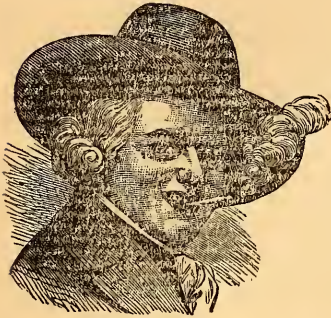
FINAL ITEM OF GREATE WEIGHT:—Ye faire and bewteous compane of Damef
and Spinstarf will serve ye with luscious refreshmentf at ye close of curtainf with
sweete smilef thrown in gratiss.

Oh hurry not away
From such a chance I praye
To eat your fill of creame
And see she facef beame.

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NEW SERIES VOL. IX.

NORTH CAROLINA

UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

No. 6.

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NORTH CAROLINA 1780-'81.

HISTORICAL VERDICT REVERSED.

NO such valuable contribution as that of the recent work of Judge David Schenck has been made to the history of North Carolina for the period embraced in the years to which his researches were directed and confined. It is the period in which the most momentous incidents of the revolutionary war with which the soldiery of North Carolina were connected, transpired, and upon which, with respect to them, has been concentrated the fullest force of ignorance, misrepresentation and defamation. It was within that period that the battles of Camden and Hobkirk's Hill were lost, the victories of King's Mountain and the Cowpens won, the debatable fields of Guilford and Eutaw Springs fought; and in which the courage, the fortitude, the spirit and the patriotism of the North Carolina soldiers and people were most severely tested. Bravely,

patiently, steadfastly, patriotism worked out its perfect work under conditions, which, if comprehended by posterity, would seem incredible if the same indomitable courage, the same inflexible devotion to principle, the same patient endurance of hardship, the same uncomplaining submission to adversity, had not had splendid illustration in days not long past, giving proof that, in the higher qualities of manhood—and womanhood also; for, in all the essentials of patriotic action or sacrifice, there was no distinction of sex—the lustre of revolutionary character had been transmitted by heroic sires undimmed to an equally heroic posterity. But giving due weight to the transmitted and unchangeable characteristics of revolutionary ancestry, it must not be forgotten that the conditions under which the struggle for liberty were undertaken and prosecuted were much harder than, and very different from, those involved in any subsequent conflict. The cause itself was, in some respects, an abstract one. It appealed to higher intelligence, but it might not reach the comprehension or touch the interests of the larger mass of the people. Taxation without representation, as forcibly as it might appeal to the lofty sentiments of those with whom the ideas of liberty and rights was a highly cultivated instinct, might be an unmeaning sound to those who knew nothing of the laborious and painful processes through which the foundations of popular liberties had been laid. The passage of the Stamp Act, affecting as it did chiefly the business classes, might seem a shadowy pretext for hostility to its enforcement, involving, as it necessarily did, resistance to the mother country, inviting to war, and, in all human probability, to a subjugation real and permanent. But in the popular mind there were other considerations in which discontent or hostility might find concrete expression. Men had not forgotten the contemptuous treatment of the colonial soldiery by the royal officials in the Indian and French wars, for the prosecution of which they were called upon to contribute their valor and their

blood, with scant recognition of service or merit. They had not forgotten the arrogance, the oppression, the luxury of their royal Governors who wasted, without remorse, in royal state, the hard-won earnings of an impoverished country. And they had not forgotten that the fields from which their contributions had been wrung, they had won from the forests by their own strong arms, and defended them from the lurking savage by their own trusty rifles. They had learned what liberty was in their unfettered movements through their fields and woods, free to speak, free to do, instinct with freedom, and jealous of restraint. If they did not comprehend abstract menace, they were alive to the slightest suspicion of danger to their liberty, and prompt to make common cause with all who thought and felt as they did.

But when the time for action came, their greatest peril came through those who did not think and feel as they did; and of these there were many. There were the Scotch loyalists, transferred to colonial soil fettered with the oaths of allegiance forced upon them after the ill-starred day of Culloden. There were the Regulators, also bound by oaths of allegiance after their defeat at Alamance, to be attracted to the royal cause because of its present strength and boundless resources, rich in money and lavish in promises. And everywhere, throughout the whole area of the coming strife, were the tories, too base to be dignified as loyalists; for local and personal hates or hope of spoil attached them instinctively to what promised to be the stronger side, and permeated the whole land with secret, insidious, deadly foes, more to be dreaded than the open enemy.

And also, when the time for action came, there was to be encountered the armies of the mother country, angered at the temper of her rebellious children, bent on forcing them back to obedience, in numbers sufficient to cover every contested

ground with men whose valor had been proved on many a hard-fought field, with discipline perfected by long term of service, and with arms and equipments the best that British art and skill could provide, and resources as exhaustless as the wealth of the boundless British Empire could bestow, and all under the command and control of experienced and skillful officers.

The contrast between the splendidly equipped, perfectly armed, well-fed British troops, and the ill-clad, imperfectly armed, half-starved provincials, might be ludicrous if the fact be forgotten that in these half-naked, attenuated bodies the spirit of liberty burned with unquenchable fire, and that defeat or disaster to-day was the sure precursor of victory and retrieval of fortune to-morrow.

And with varying alternations the war had gone on for five weary years, until we are brought up to the period at which the author of this book begins his narrative. For the Southern States, it was the darkest period of the war. Charleston had fallen, making easy thereafter the almost total conquest of South Carolina. Brave, indomitable partisans like Marion and Sumter would not be subdued, and still harassed their invaders with many a deadly stroke. But it was impossible to put or keep regular organizations of that State in the field; for the enemy occupied so many and such commanding interior posts as enabled them to overawe or disperse all incipient combinations for resistance. Savannah had fallen; and, like South Carolina, Georgia was at the mercy of the victor. The turn of North Carolina was next to come, and then the whole South would be subjugated to renewed allegiance to the crown.

The resources of North Carolina had been subjected to a severe strain in her contributions to the general cause. Early in the war, by act of the Legislature of 21st of August, 1775, two regiments of Continental troops had been furnished by

the State in response to the request of the Continental Congress; and by the subsequent act of April 4th, 1776, four additional regiments had been added. These had been put in active service in the Northern States, participated in all the battles fought in that section, endured all the hardships and privations incident to service in a rigorous climate, and then, reduced in numbers by war and disease, had been ordered to South Carolina to be added to the forces with which Gen. Lincoln was preparing to resist the operations of Sir Henry Clinton, who designed to transfer the seat of war to the South.

We have a glimpse of the difficulties attending the movements of the Continental troops in those days. The British possessed the sea, and could rapidly and comfortably transport their forces by water to any designated point. Our men, on the other hand, must make their slow and painful progress by land. Leaving New Jersey in November, 1779, they did not reach Charleston until the middle of March, 1780. The British fleet was then off the harbor, but did not enter it until the 9th of April. The contemporary judgment of military men was that Gen. Lincoln, in the presence of forces so much superior to his own, and with means of defence so inadequate to repel the combined attack by land and sea, should have withdrawn and left the beleaguered city quietly to its inevitable fate. Lincoln was aware of the overwhelming odds; but a soldier's pride induced him to procrastinate the hour of doom; and he was at last forced to surrender on terms that may almost be regarded as unconditional. The result was the total obliteration for the remainder of the war of the North Carolina line. Henceforth her reliance was upon her militia, enlisted for a brief term of service; or upon volunteers, like those who forced the fight at King's Mountain.

The South Carolina troops refused to enter the trap inadvertently set for them by Gen. Lincoln. They were wise

enough to see that successful defence of Charleston was impossible, and withheld their men for service in the open country, according to the views of Gen. Washington, "where they could be free to attack or retreat as circumstances dictated." The North Carolina line practically disappeared from history. A few hundred possibly survived the hardships of prison life, but few of these, enfeebled by disease, were ever afterwards able to join their standards.

But the militia of North Carolina, so much maligned by future South Carolina historians, as well as others, continued to pour into that State, now become the debatable ground of the South. It is pleasant to quote from one contemporaneous South Carolina writer, who was wise enough to recognize the source from which aid to his suffering State was coming, and just enough to express his sense of obligation. The distinguished Charles Pinckney writes, says Judge Schenck, on the 24th of February, 1779, to his aunt, Mrs. Pinckney: "As to farther aid from North Carolina, they have agreed to send us 2,000 more troops immediately. We have now upwards of 3,000 of their men with us, and I esteem this last augmentation of their number as the highest possible mark of their affection for us, and as the most convincing proof of their zeal for the glorious cause in which they are engaged. They have been so willing and so ready on all occasions to afford us all the assistance in their power that I shall ever love a North Carolinian and join with Gen. Moultrie in confessing that they have been the salvation of this country."

The salvation was not complete. There was still much to be done; and very much that was done before the soil of South Carolina was freed from its invaders devolved upon the North Carolina militia to do. There was alternation of success and disaster, of victory and defeat, of honor and attributed disgrace; for some victim must always be found on whom shall be fixed the odium and responsibility of failure. It did

happen more than once, notably so at the disaster at Briar Creek, that the new levies failed in soldierly qualities, not through lack of courage, but from lack of discipline. Hurried suddenly and rapidly to the field, time had not been allowed them to have been "mechanized," as Col. Lee expresses it, into the soldier, proof against surprise as well as assault. No militia called suddenly from their homes to be confronted with men trained by long practice to the usages of war, are superior to the infirmities of human nature. The surprise will always be that, with the prestige of the British troops as veteran soldiers, proverbial for courage, renowned for discipline, reliant upon the most perfect of weapons, the provincials, undisciplined and inefficiently armed, should have risked an encounter in the open field, and had not rather risked the cause of liberty upon a system of tactics more congenial to their habits and more consistent with their inferior equipment. A contest like that of the revolutionary war, where the strength of Great Britain was put forth in the form of its regular military organization must needs have been decided by corresponding organization on the other side. This was to be found in the Continental troops, of whom there were but few; not upon the militia, of whom there might be many, but whose terms of service were always brief, for the reason that to a large extent they were self-sustaining, dependent upon their labors for the maintenance of their families at home, to whom they owed a divided allegiance quite as imperative as that due to their country, the subdivision of which compelled brief term in the field of public duty, and they could not therefore acquire that perfection of discipline needed to assure their certain, steady movement in encounters with regular troops.

That, in those encounters, North Carolina militia sometimes fell short of requirement, is true. That, more often, they met the brunt of battle with heroic courage and unflinching steadiness, is equally true. They were like other militia, awaiting

and receiving their baptism of fire, gaining confidence in themselves with each renewed test of their manhood; they became eventually the equals of the line, as they became also eventually the sole description of soldiery the States south of Virginia had in the field.

If the North Carolina militia were dispersed at Briar Creek, if they fled, as falsely charged, at Guilford Court-House, they were not alone in their alleged ignominy. At the defeat at Camden, the North Carolina militia, who, it is to be presumed were no longer novices to the terrors of battle, suffered greatly; they lost a large number killed and wounded, and a large number were taken prisoners. They had learned, through the teachings of discipline, to stand their ground. In this same disaster Col. Harry Lee speaks of the Virginia militia as follows: "Contrary to the usual course of events, and the general wish, the Virginia militia who set the infamous example which produced the destruction of our army, escaped entirely." Doubtless, when Col. Lee came to write of the battle of Guilford Court House he found consoling parallel for the disgrace of the Virginia troops at Camden in the alleged flight of the North Carolina troops from the field of the former. We may charitably ascribe the defection of the Virginians to the novel terrors of their position, undiminished by the schooling of experience or the stern lessons of discipline. We shall see that the North Carolinians at Guilford acted under orders previously given, and that there was no disgrace in their retirement, or flight, as historians have put it.

Judge Schenck has undertaken to vindicate the militia of his State from the charges of cowardice so industriously imputed to them by the historians of other States, and so tamely acquiesced in by those of our own. He has done so effectively. The temper which impelled North Carolina to be the first openly to resist aggression upon their liberties, to oppose with arms the enforcement of the Stamp Act, to bid

defiance to the mother country in the bold Halifax Resolutions, in the resolutions of the Cumberland Association, in the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, was not that of cravens. In all those expressions of determined purpose to maintain their liberties, they manfully pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. When the time came to make good their words, there was no shrinking, no turning back. The alacrity with which the quota of troops for the general defence was provided, proved the sincerity of their purpose. The promptness with which the royalist rising was put down at Moore's Creek showed determination to meet or crush enemies at home or abroad. The spontaneous vigor with which tory disloyalty was met or repressed evinced resolution to risk the most fearful form of warfare, internecine strife, in the maintenance of sacred principles; and the cheerful generosity exhibited in moving to the aid of their distant suffering coadjutors in the common cause proved their catholic conception of the principles of liberty.

Men are not cowards who dared and risked so much as did the militia of North Carolina. They might be undisciplined, and unprepared at all times for encounters with the veterans whose trade was war and whose career had been victory; they certainly were half-armed, half-clad, half-starved, thrust often into positions where the spirit indeed was willing but where, unhappily, the flesh was weak. Even the bravest are not always equal. Tarleton's terrible invincibles at the Cowpens threw down their arms and fled or begged for mercy from the despised and inferior militia.

In characterization of the militia, may be classed the volunteers who achieved the victory at King's Mountain, the most remarkable achievement in the war, as it was the turning point in the tide of American fortune. It was remarkable in the fact that it was the conception of men who, to a large extent, might be exempt from the motives that animated others of their

oppressed fellow-countrymen. For they were remote from the immediate dangers of the war. The over-mountain men had little cause to apprehend the invasion of their peaceful valleys beyond the lofty mountain chains which stretched a formidable barrier between them and the general enemy. It was the bond of sympathy which impelled them to make common cause with their brothers east of the mountains. It was a voluntary movement, undertaken without the suggestion of the State military authorities, and carried through without the direction or participation of the Continental powers; a spontaneous movement of a militia, moving under its own impulses, guided by its own sagacity, sustained by its own resources, and conquering by its own courage. King's Mountain stands without parallel in the war of the revolution, without parallel in any war, where an undisciplined force, sustained only by their own courage, and animated by the spirit of liberty, reliant upon their own trusty rifles, and trustful in the leaders they had themselves chosen, attacked an apparently impregnable mountain position, held by a force nearly equal in numbers, superior in discipline. and presumably superior in arms, headed by a man as formidable as the brave and skillful Ferguson, posted on ground of his own selection, ground so strong as to extract from him the boast that "the Almighty could not drive him from it."

He was not driven from it. He perished there, and the whole of his force fell with him or fell into the hands of the patriot militia. Nowhere in history is such record of Divine rebuke to blasphemous boast of reliance upon human arm.

In the battle of King's Mountain about eleven hundred whigs engaged. Of these nearly seven hundred were North Carolinians, and the remainder was divided almost equally between the Virginians from Washington County, the South Carolinians and a small but valiant body of Georgians.

The North Carolina militia showed no cowardice at King's Mountain.

The battle of Cowpens, which followed in January, 1781, gave fresh illustration of the valor of North Carolina militia. Out of the full force in Morgan's command, 985 men, about one-third were North Carolinians. There could have been no cowards there. Every man did his full duty. The defeat of Tarleton was crushing. There was but a remnant left of the "invincible" British regulars. In this battle Morgan adopted the tactics afterwards applied at Guilford Court House; approved in Morgan's case, denounced in the other, because the whole combined operations were not crowned with success, demanding a scape-goat, which was found in the unjustly denounced North Carolina militia. Morgan's second line was composed of militia, on whom the brunt of the battle was first to fall. These he ordered to deliver two deliberate volleys at the distance of fifty yards, and then retire, for reasons which will be adverted to elsewhere. The success of such manœuvres depends largely upon the steadiness of the supporting lines and their full comprehension of it, that panic might not be infused by the spectacle of retrograde movement from their front.

The retreat of Morgan after the battle was made imperative by the proximity of the main army of Cornwallis, who would be certain to make the effort to pursue the victor. Morgan, therefore, made haste to effect a junction with Greene, which was successfully made a few days afterwards on the Catawba River. And then began that famous retreat into Virginia, and the untiring pursuit of Cornwallis, which forms one of the most interesting and remarkable episodes of the revolutionary war. American historians have been apt to invest this retreat with something of a supernatural character, and to associate with it a series of striking divine interpositions of friendly floods, favoring the retreating Americans, and retarding the advancing pursuers. Judge Schenck strips off the veil of the supernatural, and demonstrates clearly in this case that a wise

Providence does not resort to miracles when Its decrees can be worked out by the human agencies It has appointed. There was simply the exercise of human sagacity, of wise forethought, of untiring energy, of ceaseless movement on the one part, and of dilatory action, or tardy or inaccurate information on the other. The rivers did indeed rise, but not before the means for crossing them had been secured in advance, and not before the pursuers might also have crossed if they had exercised like diligence or foresight. It was a splendid, though trying, illustration of human capacities; and though human credulity loves to dwell on what is marvellous, or piously to see the Providential hand in the conduct of human exigencies, working deliverance in the extreme of the distress of those whom God favors, true wisdom, as well as humble faith, must choose to recognize the operation of natural laws rather than imply dependence upon suspension of them in particular cases.

To this celebrated and successful retreat succeeded, after due interval, the battle of Guilford, a defeat to the patriots if viewed in the light of the incidents of the field; a victory to them if weighed by the consequences to the victor; the first, ready in a few days to assume the offensive; the latter compelled at once to turn in retreat and seek safety and repose in his base of operations upon the distant sea-coast. The battle of Guilford practically ended the war in North Carolina, and by compelling the commander-in-chief of the British forces to seek a refuge at Yorktown where he was compelled to surrender, was the leading incident in the acquirement of American liberties.

But at the time ulterior consequences were not considered. A battle had been fought, and the Americans had retired from the field. Victory rested with the enemy; the patriots had been subjected to defeat. They had been superior in numerical strength; they had been outfought, and fault lay somewhere and must be fixed upon some one, or some troops. Either the

plan of battle was defective, or the provincials were not equal to their task. In regard to the plan of battle, Gen. Greene, on his retreat before Cornwallis, had passed over the ground on which the battle of Guilford Court House was to be fought, and had deliberately selected it as the suitable point to which, after he had rested his army from the toils of their long, rapid retreat, he would return, draw his adversary to it, force him to give battle, and there measure the strength of the opposing forces. It is reasonable to presume that, having so deliberately chosen the ground, he would be equally deliberate in planning his battle; and this he did, adopting the tactics so successfully employed by Morgan at Cowpens.

It is not proposed here to go into details of the action. Judge Schenck has given them in full, and very ably and accurately. We have only to deal with the conduct of the North Carolina militia. They were placed in the first line and received the first assault of the British forces; and it has always been charged they ingloriously fled without waiting for their enemy, and thus brought about the disaster that followed. It is true that these North Carolina militia did, in a certain contingency, but one designedly provided for, break; and once broken, after the manner of undisciplined militia, did make their way in disorder from the field of battle. But it is not true that they did not obey to the letter the orders with which they were charged, or that they broke without having inflicted serious loss upon the advancing enemy. Adopting Morgan's plan, and also following his advice, Gen. Greene placed the militia, mostly composed of North Carolina men, in the first rank, a most trying position for men armed with shot-guns or squirrel rifles to meet the effective Tower musket or the dreaded British bayonet. Gen. Greene knew the severity of this test to inexperienced courage and absence of discipline, and, therefore, he provided, as Judge Schenck has most ably demonstrated by the production of incontrovertible authority,

against the effect of a panic terror. He ordered the militia to deliver two volleys as the British advanced, and then retire to the rear. These two volleys were as many as could be delivered with the arms they had in hand, the old style Kentucky rifle with its slow, cumbrous mode of loading, before the steadily approaching columns of the advancing enemy would cover the distance. It was bayonets and tried discipline against rude unarmored rifles and inexperience in warfare. It was the position that Col. Harry Lee had condemned when he said, "To expose militia to such a charge, without discipline or arms to repel it, is murder." That General Greene knew; and he exposed his militia to no ordeal more severe than they were able to endure. His men knew that their commander would exact no unreasonable, impossible endurance from them. They understood the orders he gave them. The question is, did they obey those orders? There is no doubt that they broke, in fact, fled, when the British assault had approached them within striking distance, when the bristling line of bayonets was about to pierce their unprotected ranks; when, in fact, they were exposed to "murder." Up to the moment of their retirement or flight, had they stood their ground, obeyed orders, and inflicted upon their foe all the mischief of which they were capable? For if they did that, they must stand relieved of the stigma of cowardice. Judge Schenck has been industrious in the search for authorities to sustain his position that the militia of North Carolina in that battle were greatly wronged. He quotes abundant authority to sustain the position that the falling back of the militia was in accordance with previous orders; and then he proceeds to demonstrate, on the authority of both friend and foe, that the orders were obeyed to the letter, and that the two volleys ordered to be fired were given deliberately and with telling effect. Tarleton testifies to the order and coolness of Webster's brigade when exposed to the enemy's fire—the first or North Carolina militia. Surely Tarleton did

intend to convey an ironical compliment to his war-seasoned veterans if their reception by the raw militia which met their assault had been a feeble or a bloodless one. Tarleton's accuracy is vouched for by the impartial English historian, Stedman. Another English historian, Lamb, who was engaged in the battle, speaking of the charge of the Fusiliers upon the first line of North Carolina militia, says: "They rushed forward amidst the enemy's fire; dreadful was the havoc on both sides;" a result impossible if the militia had thrown down their arms and fled. And Lamb says further, that when the word "Charge!" was given, the British line rushed forward at a sharp run, and came within forty yards of the militia line, when it stopped upon perceiving that the whole force had their arms resting on a rail fence. "They were taking aim with the nicest precision." Here certainly was no panic, no cowardice. Huston, subsequently a prominent Presbyterian divine, then a student at Lexington Academy, and present in the battle, says: "According to orders, the Carolina line, when the enemy was very near, gave their fire, which, on the left of the British line, was deadly, and, having repeated it, retired. Some remained to give a third fire," but most of them, on the near approach of the British bayonets, were prompt to obey orders, and retreated without concerning themselves about a rallying point. Capt. Dugald Stuart, who commanded a company in the 71st Highlanders, says, from this line of militia they received a deadly fire, and that one-half the Highlanders dropped at that spot.

Judge Schenck refers forcibly to the circumstance that the stigma fixed upon the North Carolina militia is largely due to the narrative of Col. Harry Lee, written twenty-eight years after the battle, from memory alone. And, while pleasantly admitting that this brave officer and amiable gentleman wrote charmingly, as every one who has read his memoirs will readily allow, yet he shows that in the account of this battle he was inaccurate, and further, that in disobedience to orders, he was

not, after discharging the duty assigned him of bringing on the fight, a participant of the fight. He "had suddenly left Campbell without warning, and was now an idle spectator of the scene from the Court House hill, across Hunting Creek, without notifying Greene of his presence, or offering to cover his flanks." He professed to describe what he saw, and yet he did not see what he describes. The character of Lee as a soldier and as a man, and the beauty and vivacity of his memoirs have given the weight of authority to his statements. Yet Judge Johnson, of South Carolina, in his life of Greene, a writer full of enthusiasm for his own State, perhaps insensibly unjust to North Carolina, speaks freely of the numerous errors into which Lee had fallen in his memoirs, and characterizes the narrative as one of "general inaccuracy." But the world has followed Lee, and thus has been fixed upon the North Carolina militia the opprobrium of cowardice.

We have seen that the militia bravely discharged the duty assigned them in meeting the first assault of the enemy. If, afterwards, retiring in obedience to previous orders, they subsequently did not rally, but dispersed to their homes, they did precisely as the Virginia militia. It was want of discipline, not want of courage. The last battle fought in the war, previous to the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, was that of Eutaw Spring, S. C., on the 8th of September, 1781; and here the North Carolina troops fought with conspicuous valor. And among these troops was a large body of the very men who have, until now, been stigmatized as having fled ingloriously from the field at Guilford Court House. They had, in the meantime, been subject to discipline which, as Col. Lee expresses it, had "mechanized" them into reliant soldiers. Courage was not wanting, but the training how to apply it.

History is full of illustrations of the errors of public judgment upon the immediate apparent results of a battle. Because one army is driven from the contested field, and the opposing

hosts retain possession of it, to the popular conception there is defeat for one and victory for the other. Yet Cornwallis might exclaim as the General of antiquity did before him: "Another such victory, and we are ruined." In truth Cornwallis was ruined, and he knew it. Henceforth his career was one of flight, of fear, of escape from his pursuers, of final capture. The tables were turned, Greene became the pursuer, and North Carolina was freed forever from the terrors of the invader, the war carried into other States, and South Carolina became largely indebted for her liberation to the traduced militia of North Carolina.

Much is due Judge Schenck for his very able work of patriotic purpose. He has, we think, effectually vindicated the reputation of his defamed State. He has worked up a mine of information that has hitherto been too lightly or too carelessly explored, and he has brought out from his researches the solid gold of truth and honor. And finding truth, he teaches us some of the adverse conditions under which the trying war of the Revolution was carried on. In some sections there was genuine loyalty to the British government; in all parts there was a large infusion of toryism; in all parts there was dearth of money, insufficiency of clothing, scarcity of provisions, inadequate arms, both in quantity and quality, scarcity of ammunition, and bad roads and difficult transportation. For these conditions, comparing them with present abundance, and with the improvements in all departments of military equipment and celerity of movements, we moderns are little apt to make due allowance. Under the conditions imposed upon the men of the Revolution, the achievement of American independence seems little less than miraculous, opposed as it was by the exhaustless resources of the British empire, by its veteran leaders in the field, by the indomitable courage of its experienced soldiers, confident in their discipline and in the fullness and perfection of their arms and equipments.

Instead of adding to the obloquy heaped upon our tattered and half-starved militia, who offered themselves as a sacrifice to liberty, we should hasten, as Judge Schenck has done, to vindicate their fame, and reproach ourselves that it has so long, carelessly and ignorantly, been permitted to live tarnished and undefended,

J. D. Cameron.

SAVONAROLA AS A STATESMAN: HIS SUCCESS AND HIS FAILURE.

FROM the earliest times the valley of the Arno has been famed for its beauty and richness, and down to the latest ages it will be known for its past civilization and culture.

Where the Arno leaves behind its native hills and spreads into a "wide and winding river," where the breezes of the northern Apennines and the soft winds of the Mediterranean blow together, lies the sunny city of Florence.

Standing on the old Ponte Vecchio, you can look down the flood-swollen river and see the sails at Pisa; turn to the north and the far ridges of Carrara startle the eye with their ruggedness, and near by the gentle hills of Fusole show their purple plane-trees. The soil here yields an easy harvest to the lazy peasant. The fig tree and the olive spring luxuriantly from their native land. The fair scenery around inspires the Florentine to creative genius; for Florence was once the chosen home of poetry and art. From the Antique Tuscan pottery to the human marble of the Venus de Medici, to Raphael and to Michael Angelo; from Roman times to Dante who gave to Italy a new language, the Tuscans have owned no rival. Truly Florence has been called the "fairest city in the fair land of Italy."

But the beautiful scenery and the ever-changing climate of Florence have left their deep impress on the character of her

citizens. Stirred to such an enthusiasm for the graceful and the elegant, they used to avoid reading the Bible for fear of corrupting their style. Their surroundings made them rather a contemplative and social people, whom it took powerful external influences to move, than an energetic and stirring one.

They were an essentially political people. When they had lost active power over their rulers, they would speculate about the best mode of Government to be inaugurated when some one should give them back their liberties.

There was a time when the slightest tinge of despotism roused the people to arms, and woe to the tyrant who fled not from their rage. The expulsion of the Guelphs, the Ghibellines and former rulers show how fierce was their liberty in early days. But wealth, luxury and the insidious advancements of a subtle tyrant stole away their freedom ere they were aware.

As in Athens of old, the shop-keepers and barbers discussed politics and poetry with their patrons. Genius was a passport to the society of the old Guelphic aristocracy. The most famous literati and artists sprang from the bosom of the people. They were a freedom-loving people, and would sit for hours on the piazzas discussing politics; but a too appreciative love of grace allowed a seeming easy ruler to become their tyrant.

The Medici were well qualified to play the acceptable tyrant over Florence. They were a family of wonderful powers, a family which has given to the world kings, queens and popes. They were sprung from the midst of the populace, and had a true insight into their character. While seeming, as did Augustus of old, to be the devoted servants of the city, they absorbed one by one the functions of the people.

Cosimo, the founder of his house, began by tempting the citizens in their best loved weakness. He surfeited them with grandeur and magnificence, while as a vampire he sucked the heart's blood of their political system. With the sure founda-

tion for the prosperity of his name, he left the city to his son, and to his grandson Lorenzo, afterwards called the Magnificent. Lorenzo skilfully built, on the corner-stone which his grandfather had laid for him, that symmetrical despotism, which is worthy to be ranked with that of Louis XIV. He made slavery joyful to them by giving them an easy living, by studding the city with works of art and learning, by rebuilding it with marble, so that to this day Florence has more palaces than London. Thus he sapped their religion which they never recovered, and their liberties, which, almost as soon as regained, were wrested again from them.

At this unholy time, when Lorenzo was at the height of his power and glory, while all Florence was giddy and fevered over the new-recovered treasures of ancient Greece, and over her long-sought ease, Savonarola, the austere but benign corrector of princes, found there an unwelcome home. He came from the Estis court at Ferrara, which vied with Florence in its luxurious corruption.

He had the sanguined-bilious temperament of the true Florentine; he had their delicately appreciative organs. He saw what was beautiful in the Pagan Renaissance, and he saw, too, what was bad. He alone, of all the Italians who lived in those reviving times, seems to have tried to give the Renaissance a religious turn, worthy of the hopes it inspired.

From early training in the works of St. Thomas Aquinas, he had imbibed the doctrines of that austere moralist. He was stern and harsh to the pleasant sins of the times, but there shone in his face that universal benevolence which comes from close communion with another world.

At first he was unnoticed and neglected among the busy throngs of gay citizens, but at length, after many years, was ushered into favor by his new-found and life-long friend Pico.

From this time until his death he struggled to make Florence as congenial a home for his religion as it was for his senti-

ments. He attempted to revive the nation's religious feelings, but he failed. Seeing the cause of his ill-success, he resolved to combine religion with the enthusiastic love of politics and political discussion. From the pulpit he would denounce alike the corruption in politics and the disgraces in religion.

When, wasted by fasting and reflection on the reigning vices, he sank to his uneasy rest, he would see visions as if from God. In these trances he saw the downfall of the Medici, the death of the King of France and the Pope, and foretold them in his sermons. As he had prophesied so it came to pass. Lorenzo was succeeded by his weak and ignoble son Pietro, Louis XI. by Charles VIII. and the Pope by Alexander VI., famed in history as the Borgia.

After Lorenzo's death, in 1492, Savonarola played a more important part in the destinies of the Tuscan city. His power had been growing all the while, since his promising recall to the city. He acquired this influence, not by pandering to the desires of the throng, but by boldly leading them to think of life as something more than an empty dream. His eloquence, which brought the whole people to St. Mark's, was rather in his deep earnestness and passion than in particular words. Then he would speak his prophetic visions, would describe in the most picturesque and allegorical sentences the coming calamity of Italy and Florence. In his passion, in his benevolence, and wisdom, and in the altered feelings of the people lay his power.

In 1494 the calamity so long foretold befell all Italy. The mysterious workings of the Almighty, in which ages are as days, can be traced but not foreseen. By a train of causes laid since the Capetian dynasty was established, Charles VIII. was led to invade Italy. The quarrels of the Pope, the Milan Duke and the King of Naples called him to aid in an interne-cine war.

He was welcomed by Savonarola as the scourge which was to humble and afterwards purify Florence. Urged on by the

Prior of St. Mark's, the people rose in arms and drove from the city the infamous descendants of Lorenzo, and began the government with Christ as King.

Those who believe that a nation's greatness consists in its moral advancement, as well as in its intellectual and material development, must think this the most glorious and praiseworthy era in the history of the Italian Republic.

When Charles VIII. left Florence, he left its mercurial inhabitants, who had been awed into order by his chivalrous army, to their own ungoverned will. Savonarola's noblest work, a work for which he has never received his due meed of praise and esteem, was bringing order out of this Babylon of the West.

The adherents of the Medici, the Bigi aristocracy, and the Piagnoni, followers of Savonarola, intrigued and struggled for the mastery. The old government was supported by the Medici and the aristocratic factions, but it was not acceptable to the Piagnoni, for, though outwardly it seemed fair to the masses, it had proved to be too easily overturned. The vital question now is, "What form shall the government be?" Savonarola thinks, as many wise men have, that a monarchy is most effective, if the ruler esteems the good of his subjects above his private ambition. Recent abuses, however, admonish him to beware of an absolute authority. He returns to the democratic idea as best suited to the genius of his adopted home, and takes Venice as his model. The Venetian model, with the Doge left out, is eagerly adopted, when he offers it from his pulpit.

This constitution provided for the division of the citizens possessing the requisite qualifications into a number of sections, to sit alternately as a Greater Council, with power to pass laws. From the Greater Council was chosen the Lesser Council of eighty to administer the public and domestic affairs of the Republic. This Lesser Council was divided into com-

mittees to administer justice, to carry on war and to perform all the complicated duties of a free city.

A committee chosen by lot proposed the laws to be voted on. All the executive committees were responsible to the Greater Council. The choice and adaptation of this constitution prove Savonarola to have been a wise and far-seeing statesman.

In this form of democracy, while the people remained true to themselves, no internal power could wrest from them their rights. While the Great Council was pure and able, the constitution was strong as a house built on a rock.

Seeing that all depended on the constancy and stability of the guilds, which were the fountains from which were to issue forth sweet or bitter waters, he turned all his efforts to inspiring in them the religious obligations of duty and charity. All his reforms were disseminated from the pulpit. Unless by request of the Signory he never made an address, the ultimate purpose of which was political.

It was not until his ideas had been embodied into a complete whole, that Savonarola's final purpose was seen. He was intensely patriotic to his adopted city, and wished to see her respected at home and honored abroad, but he had a nobler destiny in view for her than temporal and fleeting prosperity and fame. He often spoke of Florence as the chosen city of God and longed to raise her to be a model of holiness for degenerate Italy.

The Florentines would not interest themselves in abstract religion or in abstract politics, so Savonarola united them in a concrete whole. In place of the Doge, as in Venice, he inaugurated Christ as King over Florence.

His success, in thus embodying these principles is attested by the state of the city in the four years following, from 1494 to 1498, which, if not the most famed period in the history of the Republic, surely is the most profitable as a lesson to future ages.

Without deep religious convictions by the sheer force of their leader's influence, they led a moral and seeming-Christian life. The old pantheistic carnivals, which had been celebrated since the Peace of Constance, were replaced by not less beautiful Christian ceremonies. When the famine and the plague ravaged all Tuscany, and the peasants flocked to pestilence-stricken Florence, the Piagnoni gladly threw open to them their doors. They divided with them their own slender food. They smoothed their pillows and prayed with them as they died. Truly Savonarola had united the city in one great family, whose bond was a gentle and forgiving charity.

Thus the Dominican Monk raised the city to the highest state of political and religious development to which she ever attained. The slightest abuse escaped not his watchful eye, and from his pulpit in the Duomo he showed a remedy. To write the detailed changes he made in the government would occupy many pages. He acted on Pope's maxim long before it was written. We know, however, their general drift. Their tendency was to religious reform, and their guiding principle was by introducing political purity, to elevate the Church.

From boyhood Savonarola had believed himself commissioned by Heaven to purge the Church of its crimes and its scandals. As a young novice his first sermon was to denounce those vices in the Church which reached their lowest ebb in the Borgia; and on the day of his death he called down on those sins the vengeance of the Lord.

To succeed in this life-work which God, as he believed, had mapped out for him, he needs must have the weighty authority of arms to support his cause. For this purpose he wanted Florence as a nucleus for his endeavors. The event shows that had not the Florentines been irretrievably lost in sensuous paganism he would have succeeded. Not that there were not partisan, non-patriotic men opposed to him in the city. The Bigi and Medici factions threatened his life. A body-guard of devoted followers was required to protect him from injury.

And outside the city, the Pope and the Milan Duke laid continual snares to entrap him, and openly incited the citizens to assassinate him.

The immediate cause of Savonarola's downfall, and with him the city's hopes of freedom, was the interception of secret letters by him to the Court of France asking Charles VIII. to call a council to depose Alexander VI. and to reform the Church. The Pope excommunicated him, and ordered the Signory of Florence to convict him of heresy. But the Council, sensible that the present government rested entirely on Savonarola's leadership, refused to arrest him.

Savonarola had always spoken with warmth against scandal in the Church. He thought that to disregard the bull, would create scandal, so he desisted from preaching, never again to return to the pulpit.

From this decision may be dated the fall of his influence. When the people missed from his pulpit the impassioned and confidence-inspiring countenance of the priest-ruler of Florence they followed the only leaders left to them—the aristocrats. These soon proved the ablest builders of ruins that Italy had produced since Roman times.

Even yet the Signory dared not convict him. The torture wrung nothing from him which, after being changed by the clerk to suit his purpose, did not furnish additional proof of his innocence. At length the Pope, wearying of this disgraceful quarrel, sent his hired emissaries to convict him. He was sentenced to be hanged and then burned.

The execution produced intense excitement, but such an excitement as is repulsive to the lowest feelings of humanity, the excitement of joy.

The Piagnoni, his trusted disciples, who had done his bidding, had founded his government, had defended his convent against his enemies, these were there, but not with tears. They filled the great square. They jeered the sentenced man. With fierce hate they urged on the hangman.

Thus he died.

He was a victim of the avarice and hate of the most loathsome Pope who ever sat in the Chair of St. Peter. He was sacrificed in the very prime of his powers, in the struggle to regenerate the Church, which he loved more dearly than anything else on earth.

He failed in life's aim because he tried to change the course of the Pagan Renaissance; because he loved the unity of the Church more than his own life; because no power could regenerate the Church from the inside. As in business competition causes perfection, so it needed a rival to purge the Church of Rome. What the iconoclast Luther accomplished thirty years later, the reverential Savonarola failed in.

By the assiduous falsehoods of Rome his name was blackened for two hundred years, but it is rising now, and will continue to rise until it forms the keystone in triumphal arch of Italian great men.

His political success while he was virtually at the head of Florence any one may read. His astuteness, none who had seen his political predictions come true, could doubt. His power of adapting himself to the needs of the people shows itself in the constitution; a constitution which, if Florence were to-day a free and isolated city, she would adopt. Had he devoted himself to politics, we could scarcely speak of his success and his failure. His failure came not until his death. With him, his reforms and his influence died for culture.

His success was due to his innate powers, his failure to his mixing politics with religion.

The story of his life-work is a sad and melancholy one. Surely the tragedies of wars, of disasters and of blood are not the true tragedies.

The tragedy of a great soul, struggling to accomplish the work for which it has been sent, taken before its time to its rest with its aim unattained, this is the tragedy of tragedies.

X. Y. Z.

SOME OLD PAPERS.

I HAVE had the good fortune, recently, to secure the possession of some old papers representing business transactions, and private and public correspondence of a somewhat varied character, belonging to the early part of this century. Nearly all the parties lived in Washington and Tyrrell counties, in this State. The principal party in all these transactions has quite a number of relatives living. I will refer to him as R.. S... I know very little of him. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and died somewhere about 1840 or 1850.

The following two papers suggest to us a custom that we of this generation know almost nothing about :

APRILE THE 4 DAY, 1817.

R.... S.... *Detter to Deborah* (name indistinct), for spirits one dollar.... \$1.00

WASHINGTON COUNTY, March 8th, 1833.

Mr. R..... S..... :

D. SIR, As I have some hands to work with me to day in getting out corn, will you be so good as to loan me one gallon whiskey.

Yours respectfully,

(No name signed.)

We know that fifty or seventy-five years ago liquor of some kind was an indispensable part of the domestic economy. Masters gave it to their slaves regularly, with a double portion for Christmas. The host was guilty of a serious breach of etiquette if he failed to offer it to his guest.

The following is interesting as it contains the earlier form of *account* :

July 2d, 1816, received of R.... S.... ten shillings in full of all accounts to this date received by me.

SILAS LONG.

Note also the following :

Rec'd of Mr. R----- S-----

One Dollar and Ten cents in full for his taxes for 1823.

Aug't 10th, 1824.

JOSEPH GARRETT, Sh'ff.

Rec'd of R----- S----- one months ospittle Money for Duty done on Bord
the Sch [schooner] Joseph of Grt Egg harbour. ENOCH ADAMS.

November 19, 1828.

The following are exact copies of store accounts :

R-----	S-----		Dr.
March 26th, 1817.		To.. ALPHEUS BADELFORD,	
	To 2 lbs Tobacco.....	@ 5 s	1..00
	2 wine glasses.....	@ 1 s	00..20
April 7..	1 gallon rum.....	16 s	1..60
	1 lb Tobacco.....	3 s	00..30
April 11..	To 4 lbs Tobacco.....	3 s	1..20
	1 Tin coffee pot.....	5 s	00..50
	1 Jug	3 s	00..30
	1 qrt rum.....	4 s	00..40
May 21..	½ doz plates.....	6 s 6 d	00..65
	1 lb tobacco.....	5 s	00..50
	1 pen Knife.....	6 s	00..60
			<u>\$7..25</u>

On the back of the account is the following :

Settled the within amount by due bill. When paid will be in full.

June 16th, 1817

A. BADELFORD.

R----- S-----

act

With

A. Badelford

\$7.25.

R----- S-----

Bot of KEELER & HOWETT.

½ lb Powder.....	10 s	\$--50
½ pt Rum.....		12½
2 Boxes — (This word obliterated in original) @ 4 s ½ doz gun flints..		86¼
		<u>\$1.48¾</u>

WASHINGTON COUNTY, Oct. 10th, 1816.

Probably the most interesting of all these papers is the will of one Isaac Davenport, and the papers relating to some government land which was due him and his heirs for his services in the United States army. Davenport was a soldier in the war of 1812. He was a native of Washington County, and enlisted in the Spring of 1814. His family never heard of him after that. The papers that I have show that he died in October following, in Onslow County, and, it seems, was in active service at the time.

The will is as follows :

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

ONSLow COUNTY.

In the name of God, Amen ! Know all men by these presents that I Isaac Davenport, who being of weak body but of sound mind and memory and thanks be to God for the same, Do this 16th October, 1814 make and ordain this my last will and testament, to-wit,

All my property to go to my father and three sisters, my father to have his equal part, and to remain his his lifetime, and at his death to go to my sisters, but my brother's child Eunice Davenport to have one hundred dollars out of my estate. I wish Joseph Christopher to act as my executor to this my last will and testament as by me signed the testator. (Signed) ISAAC DAVENPORT.

Test. J. HILL.

ROBERT DANIEL.

Onslow County in Court, April term 1815. This will of Isaac Davenport was proved by Isaac Hill. (Signed) BARRISTER LESTER, Clk.

On the other side of the paper is the following :

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
ONSLow COUNTY. }

I, David W. Saunders, Clerk of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of said county certify that the within is a true copy from the last will and testament of Isaac Davenport in my office. Given under my hand and seal at office the 13th May, A. D. 1834.

Signed

D. W. SANDERS,
Clk.

R.... S.... was the administrator of the estate, and this copy of the will was probably made for him. At this time he was making an effort to secure for Davenport's heirs some "Bounty Land" which was due to Davenport as a soldier in the United States army.

The correspondence relating to this is voluminous, and very interesting. I shall quote only three of the letters:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
June 18th 1834.

SIR,

I have had the honor to receive your letter of the 10th instant respecting the claims of Mr. S.... as administrator on the estate of Isaac Davenport, and in answer enclose you a report from the 3d Auditor, together with the endorsement made on the enclosure by the officer in charge of the Bounty Land Bureau in relation thereto.

Very respectfully,

Your mo. ob. serv.

LEW. CASS.

Hon. THOS. H. HALL.
House of Reps.

Lewis Cass, if I am not mistaken, was Secretary of War at this time. Thos. H. Hall was a native of Edgecombe County, and, I think, lived in Tarboro. He was at this time, representing his district in the Lower House of Congress. As far as I can learn he was highly respected by his constituents, and looked upon as a man of sterling worth.

The following is no less interesting:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
THIRD AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
August 12th 1834.

SIR,

I have this morning received your letter of the 8th Instant, with its enclosures in relation to the claims of R.... S...., the administrator of Isaac Davenport's estate, and in reply have to inform you, that since my letter to you of the 28th Ultimo, one has been received from the Hon. Thomas H. Hall, in which he intimated that if the Power of Attorney had not been revoked, the amount found due

might be remitted to him, which has accordingly been done, and a letter addressed to him from this office on the 8th Instant advising thereof.

Very respectfully

Your obt. servt,

J. THOMPSON,

Acting Auditor.

THOMAS TURNER, Esquire,
Plymouth, N. C.

I have not the means at hand of ascertaining beyond all doubt, but am satisfied that this J. Thompson is the same whose portrait is in the Phi. Hall. He was graduated at the University of North Carolina in 1831; was Tutor in the University 1831-'33; M. C. from Mississippi 1839-'53; Secretary Interior 1856-'57, etc.

Thomas Turner was one of two brothers that lived in Plymouth. He seems to have been a man of influence in the community. As far as I know, neither of the brothers had families of their own, and no other connection in this State.*

The following shows that the efforts to secure the land were successful :

GENERAL LAND OFFICE,

FEBRUARY 12th, 1835.

SIR :

Herewith I transmit a Military Bounty Land Patent in favor of Loucy (?) Davenport, sister and heir at law of Isaac Davenport for the South East of Section 28 in township 3 North of range to West in Arkansas issued on Warrant No. 26615.

With great respect

Your obt servant,

ELIJAH HAYWOOD.

The Honorable
THOS. H. HALL,
House of Reps.

These papers are a few out of a large number. All are in an excellent state of preservation, and give an excellent insight into the private and public life of the period.

G. S. W.

*They were nearly related to Mrs. Joseph B. Batchelor and Mrs. Hubert Haywood, of Raleigh. We may state, on the authority of the late Dr. Charles E. Johnson, that one of the brothers was, beyond doubt, the first inventor of the Electric Telegraph.—EDITOR.

FACULTY COGNOMENA.

[Extracts from a response to the above toast prepared for the Alumni Banquet held in Gerrard Hall, June 4th, 1890.]

THAT the responses listened to in this distinguished gathering have been made by speakers representing the various periods of our college history and distinct phases of her student development, must be evident to every banqueter who sits in appetized satisfaction around these festal boards. You have heard the patriarchs of the University family—our Methuselahs, Abrahams and Moseses; you have been thrilled by those still in the bloom of manhood—our Ciceros, Pitts and Jeffersons; and now our *Alma Mater* allows me out of her nursery, sets me at the first table with grown folks and bids me speak without being spoken to in the presence of my great big brothers. The infants of the family will be heard wailing in Memorial Hall to-morrow.

What more fitting theme for an oratorical toddler than names? The breath of life and then a name are starting points in a pilgrimage through this world.

What's in a name? That which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet. Behold the answer of the tragedy—Romeo and Juliet with breaking hearts torn asunder, their paths thick with sorrows, brought at last to one common supulcher, Montague and Capulet—a barrier too great for even love to surmount.

What's in a name? John is an excellent name, and has been borne by a Milton, a Locke, a Calhoun; and Smith is a surname worthy of honor, but woe to the man in whom they are conjoined. For John Smith to aspire to senatorial dignities or to wear a poet's laurel crown is simply ridiculous. He is lost in the multitude of his name, and individual fame is impossible.

What's in a name? In the familiarity natural to our hearty English race, nearly every poet of any celebrity has been addressed by some such popular appellation as Tom, Dick and Harry.

“ Marlowe, renowned for his rare art and wit,
 Could ne'er attain beyond the name of Kit.
 Mellifluous Shakspeare, whose enchanting quill
 Commanded mirth or passion, was but Will. ”

What's in a name? The prefixes O, Mac and D declare the ancestry and nationality of those bearing them.

By “ Mac and O ” you'll always know
 True Irishmen, they say ;
 But if they lack both “ O and Mac , ”
 No Irishmen are they .

What's in a name? *Imago animi, vultus, vitae, nomenest.* In war and peace; in morals, literature and religion; in the world of fashion, and above all in politics, the despotism of names is all powerful, universal and irresistible. He who can call names in the greatest variety of phases, is esteemed the shrewdest wit, the people's friend, the nation's hope. An apt saying, a catchy sophism, a pusillanimous pun, a grandiloquent motto, a stinging personality have sounded in all ages the sweetest tinkling cymbals in the ears of the dear people, beloved countrymen, vote-polling fellow-citizens.

What's in a name? Review the Faculty Cognomena enrolled in the catalogues of the University in succeeding periods of her history. Among Presidents we find a Ker(car) that carried our *Alma Mater* in infancy, when struggling to get a firm hold on life; a Caldwell whom future etymologists, from the clearness of his profundity and the sparkle of his fame will derive from *Coldwell*, since that precious boon of nature yonder shall continue to refresh from its exhaustless fountains

the students of generations yet unborn ; a Chap-man, a chap in mental activity and a man in using it well ; a Swain that wooed successfully the Muses of learning, and built up amid these groves their most famous seat in the South ; a Pool of troubled waters, and a Battle that has lasted long and been manfully fought against ignorance and prejudice for the success of our institution and the upbuilding of our State.

On the roll of classical dignitaries—the *Holmes* (Homes) that first received students of ancient languages ; a *Webb* thoroughly tangled yet not deceiving ; a *Hooper* that girdled the globe of Atlas, banded all Grecian knowledge and barreled the sands of Troy ; a *Fetter* continually unbolted to the seeker after classical riches ; a *Hubbard*, the bard of whose hub sang ever of culture ; a *Winston* that did win the *tun* or town of excelling scholastic versatility, and an *Alexander* that weeps not for other worlds to conquer, but for a greater appreciation and a deeper thirst for the exquisite perfections of an hallowed Parnassus.

In the fields of English Language and Literature, Rhetoric and Logic and Modern Languages appear—the irrepressible *Hoopers* tightening up all ignoramic leaks ; a *Shipp* carrying the freights of history and the polite learning of *La belle France* ; a *Smith* wielding sledge-hammer blows for more thorough study and more careful preparation ; *Green* that paled before illiteracy, combined in time with the radiance of heaven and is reflected forever in the effulgence of rain-bows ; *Wheat* that served as strong brain-food for hungering minds ; a *Toy*, by no means a plaything, but famous for beauty in refinement and accomplishments ;

And last, not least, a generous Hume,
Whose fund of *humor* in continual bloom,
Literary death from ribs takes here,
And saves us all in Will Shakspere.

In the domain of Science and Mathematics—a *Mitchell*

(Mithell) whose genial warmth dispelled terrors and dread, and whose name is a synonym for herculean labors and enduring fame; *Graves* of venerated memory, in which a great company of would-be Juniors lie shame-facedly sleeping the sleep that knows no graduation; and, angels and ministers of grace defend us! would you believe it? *Love*, Cupid in Conics and Calculus; *Gore* which has no terrors, but whose circulation means knowledge of nature's mysteries, of physical laws and the vestiges of the heavens.

The tutors and assistants present a strange anomaly, a heterogeneous mixture of the three kingdoms of nature with the intellectual creations of man. We have, among animals, one quadruped, Hogg; two bipeds, Martin and Bird; also two colors, Brown and White; two Battles; two Moreheads; two Hoopers; one King; one Smith; one Pool; one Bond; one Royster (raw-oyster); one Backhouse; one Treadwell; one Coleman; one Emmer's son; one Graham; one Morrow; a Love; Long; Little, and Weeks. It certainly speaks volumes for the strength, the staying power, the plastic ability of our educational mother, that she incorporated and waxed mighty with these animals, objects, things and occurrences happening, existing, nestling next her bosom.

No man was ever truly great without a nickname. It is a sign of a people's love and popular appreciation. Some here to-day have achieved nicknames already, some are making noble efforts to win them, and some must struggle continually against the doom of everlasting obscurity. A college professor is sure of one from the start. Hallowed by custom, esteemed a privilege, it is the pleasure of the student to compound, the duty of the professor to accept, his proper designation. There is usually something of an eternal fitness in a nickname, it expresses correspondence between the word-symbol and the object, and represents the concurrent judgment of successive classes of intelligent men. Chapel Hillians have

shown great originality in their invention, and have inscribed sobriquets in the hearts and minds of men that must live in all the succeeding ages of our history.

Nicknomena.

1. Has any one ever disputed the fittingness of *Diabolus* as applied to Dr. Caldwell? The popular corrupted form *Bolus* was affixed to Bolus mountain, and the snipe-hunting Freshman still sees the diabolic form of old Bolus beneath its mystic shades.

2. Governor Swain is remembered as "Old Bunk," a name shortened from Buncombe county. He was christened by the Democrats "Old Warping Bars," from the curvilinearity of his legs. Each stood to itself apart in mighty originality, like his native peaks, Pisgah and Mitchell.

3. Dr Hubbard was of awe-inspiring dignity and called *Hub*, presumably for the reason that he hailed from the State which boasts of the Hub of this terraqueous spheroid.

4. Dr. James Phillips, from far across the Atlantic, when there was a great respect for distance which we moderns do not feel, was saluted *John Bull*, and firmly believed a reformed pirate.

5. His son, Dr. Charles, from his superabundance of fat was denominated *Fatty*. Puffing and blowing with heat he stumbled one day, in Fayetteville, into the shop of a Frenchman. The foreigner in alarm inquired, "Vat is der matter?" "Yes," he replied, "fat."

6. The name of *Old Mike* must outlast the crack of doom, till the throes of almighty convulsion shall prevail, perpetuated forever in the cloud-crowned monarch of the Appalachians. The presiding deities and guardian spirits of the peak, glorying in the majesty of the monument erected by nature, resented the feeble efforts of man, and overturned in derision a parody erected on its summit. But Dr. Wm. B. Phillips is the only man competent to speak on this statue.

7. There are three possible explanations of the cognomen *Frog* as applied to the beloved Prof. Hooper. An Irishman defines the frog as an animal sitting down while he is standing up. Every old student must remember that Prof. Hooper stood up almost continually during recitations without apparent fatigue; we might find in this habit a possible answer. Again, the English have nicknamed the French a nation of *Monsieurs Frog*. Thus a teacher of French might be a *Frog*. The third theory, and perhaps the most satisfactory, is that between his chin and neck suspended was a soft pouch of epidermis, which an appendage to a dimpled lassie, would be called *double-chin*, but to a prosaic Sophomore resembled rather the under jaw of a frog. I can never forget how this sub-maxillary formation inflated over the beauties of the *Iliad*, and especially once when he was describing the onomatopoeic effects of Homer on the occasion of the fair *Chryseis*' disembarking on the Trojan shore—the gang-plank connected ship and shore, timidly steps up *Chryseis* tipping, *ek de Chryseis na os ba pontoporoio*, with a little jump.

Prof. Smith was *Old Tiger*, *Tige* for short, Wheat was *Barman*, Hepburn was *Hep*, Fetter was *Fet*, Hedrick was *Ben Hadad*, and Mangum was *Mang*.

The nicknomena of the estimable gentlemen who at present control the affairs of our *Alma Mater* have been given by a local poetaster in Sophomoric couplets something like the following:

Pres' Joke and Muncher's bow,
The finest at all, you must allow.
Smell of Ven, when in his joy;
Tommie's curl, Avon ahoy!
Josh's light, 'gainst Wince's wit,
The latter makes the brighter flit.

The point of Cain to draw a line,
For bell to ring makes Freshmen whine;

Alex's praise, the walks of Joe,
The first desired, the latter, no.
These altogether, we'd have you see,
Are names most used at U. N. C.

Names, not of caricature or derision, but of affection; names not graven on marble or polished brass; not for the gaze of multitudes or the boasts of fame; for they are perpetuated and preserved in sacred memory by nobler and more enduring monuments—the hearts and devoted lives of our loyal Alumni everywhere.

St. Clair Hester.

THE NECESSITY OF PRESERVING THE MEMORIALS OF THE PAST AND OF TRANSMITTING TO POSTERITY A JUST AND IMPARTIAL HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. President, Young Gentlemen of the Philanthropic and Dialectic Societies, Ladies and Gentlemen:

IN 1863 Dr. Haven, in his inaugural address as President of Michigan University, used these words: "The University of Michigan is the oldest, largest and most flourishing of the class of institutions that may rightly be regarded as State Universities." Prof. Herbert B. Adams, of the Johns Hopkins University, in his recent monograph on "The Study of History in American Colleges and Universities," says, "This statement was true for America in 1863, and it is true to-day."

Was it true in 1863? Is it true to-day? To prove his assertion, Prof. Adams relies upon the facts, first, that in the ordinance of 1787 providing for the government of the great Northwestern Territory it was declared that "schools and the means of education should forever be encouraged;" and secondly, that in the Act of Congress of 1804-'5 for the organization of the Territory of Michigan there was reserved a "township of land for the support of a University."

Our surprise at so boastful a claim on the part of President Haven will not be lessened when we are told that no steps were taken by the territorial government towards University organization until the year 1817, when an act was passed establishing the "University of Michigan;" but to fill the thirteen chairs provided for, there were only two professors elected—the President filling *seven* of them, and the Roman Catholic Bishop of the Territory the remaining *six*.

I can make no stronger argument in support of my plea here

to-day for the institution of a separate chair of American History and Political Science, at Chapel Hill, than the above remarkable statement of President Haven. Remarkable as emanating from such a source; surprising in its exhibition of unfairness, I would not say ignorance, on the subject he was treating.

Listen, friends and fellow-citizens! In 1755 the Assembly of North Carolina passed an act appropriating £6,000, equal to \$150,000 in the money of to-day, for the endowment of a public school for the Province, and resolved "that under a sense of the many advantages that will arise to the Province from giving our youth a liberal education, whether considered in a moral, religious or political light, a public school or seminary of learning be erected and properly endowed, and for effecting the same the sum of £6,000 already appropriated for that purpose be properly applied."

But earlier than this. In his will, dated July 5, 1754, Col. James Innes, of the Cape Fear, and at the time Commander-in-Chief of the expedition to the Ohio against the "French and their Indians," gave his plantation, Point Pleasant, a considerable personal estate, his library and £100 sterling "for the use of a free school for the benefit of the youth of North Carolina." This bequest, says Col. Saunders, was the first private bequest of the kind in the history of the State.

But more remarkable still was the action of the Halifax Congress of November, 1776. This Congress adopted a Constitution and Bill of Rights for the people of North Carolina. It came together on the eve of a 'great civil war to deliberate upon the most solemn, delicate and difficult of all human undertakings. The time of its meeting was memorable. Rejoicings for the victory of Moore's Creek were still filling the air; the skirmishings at Lexington and Concord and the battle of Bunker Hill had taken place the April and June of the previous year. The Mecklenburg and Philadelphia Declarations

of Independence had been adopted, and the rule of the last royal governor had ceased in North Carolina; all was confusion, uncertainty, and the ship of state was without a pilot; and yet, the forty-first section of this Constitution is in these words, "A school or schools shall be established, and all useful learning shall be duly encouraged and promoted in one or more universities."

We can but pause in reverential admiration for the lofty patriotism, noble purposes and sublime self-reliance of these men, who, in the midst of the weighty responsibilities, perplexities and dangers of the time, while preparing the State for defence, could yet bethink themselves of the importance of education and bind the new government to provide for it.

Had Professor Adams been aware of this clause in the North Carolina Constitution of 1776, and known that in 1789 the Legislature, as its first action as a member of the new United States, proceeded to carry out the noble resolution of the Halifax Congress, and established a University for the higher education of the youth of the State, he could not have endorsed President Haven's unsustained assumption.

But where does the fault lie?

Have we in North Carolina done our part in this matter? Have we seen to it that such ignorance of our noble past should not prevail among educated people?

Do we, ourselves, realize what a heritage we have?

When the world reads of Lexington and Concord and Bunker's Hill and Princeton and Trenton and Saratoga and Yorktown, do they read of Alamance, of Moore's Creek, of the Cowpens, of Ramsour's Mill, of Elizabethtown, of King's Mountain or of Guilford Court House?

When it hears of the destruction of the tea in Boston Harbor by men disguised and operating in the night, does it hear of the far more daring deed of Colonels Ashe and Waddell and their associates, who eight years before, in broad day-light,

with a British man-of-war threatening them, the proclamation of the Royal Governor denouncing them, demanded of that Governor (Tryon) that he desist from all attempts to execute the Stamp Act, and under threats of burning the Governor's Palace, himself and the Stamp Master (Houston) as well, forced the Governor to surrender the latter, whom they compelled to take an oath at the public market-house not to execute his office.

“These are deeds which should not pass away,
And names that must not wither, tho' the earth
Forgets her empires with a just decay,
The enslavers and enslaved, their death and birth.”

The world unites in homage to Washington, Greene, Franklin, Adams, Hamilton. and well it may. But how many recall the fact that in response to the appeal of the Governor of Virginia for troops to resist the French and their Indians on the borders of Virginia in 1754—'55, that North Carolina enlisted more men to engage in that war than Virginia herself, and that a North Carolina soldier, Col. James Innes, was selected by the Governor of Virginia, over all competitors, including George Washington, to take the command in chief of the expedition.

Serving in this campaign under Innes was another North Carolina soldier, destined to achieve even greater distinction than his superior; who, but for his untimely death (April, 1773) at the early age of thirty-nine, just before the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, might have been selected instead of Washington, to command the Continental armies, such was his reputation as an accomplished soldier and resolute patriot.

As a North Carolinian, I express my gratification that the eminent services of this distinguished son of the State—Gen. Hugh Waddell—have not been permitted to remain unchronicled, and that a descendant, worthy scion of such a stock,

has perpetuated the deeds and character of his great ancestor in a manner worthy of the subject and the times.

There is John Ashe, "the most chivalrous hero of our Revolution." Gen. Francis Nash, Colonels Buncombe and Irwin, the heroes of Germantown, who gave their lives on that bloody field and saved the American army from defeat. Lillington and Caswell, who commanded at Moore's Creek; Sevier, Shelby, Cleveland, McDowell and Winston of King's Mountain fame. Thomas Brown who, commanded at the brilliant affair of Elizabethtown, which ended the Tory power in Bladen. Gen. William R. Davie, justly called the father of the University, who with Gen. Joseph Graham, in September, 1780, so gallantly resisted the entrance of Cornwallis into Charlotte town. Robert Howe, the wit, the scholar and the soldier, who with Cornelius Harnett, enjoys the distinction of being excepted from the pardon proclamation of the British General (May 5th, 1776).

Gen. James Moore, appointed, in 1776, by Congress, Commander-in-Chief of the Southern Department, but in whose death soon thereafter there was lost the "first military genius of the Province." Gen. Griffith Rutherford, after whom Rutherford County is named. Gen. William L. Davidson, killed at Cowan's Ford, (1781) resisting Cornwallis' passage of the Catawba in his pursuit of Greene, and whose name and worth are perpetuated in Davidson College. Such names, such deeds, should be as household words with our people.

Ought our youth not to be told of John Harvey, of Perquimans County, the Moderator of the Provincial Congress, than whom no braver or wiser man has ever borne a part in the conduct of affairs in North Carolina.

Of Cornelius Harnett, the Pride of the Cape Fear, the Samuel Adams of North Carolina; excepted from the proclamation of pardon, at last he is captured, thrown into prison, his health and fortune wrecked in the storms which assailed his country, he

dies in his imprisonment, childless and forlorn, leaving as his epitaph these immortal lines :

" Slave to no sect, he took no private road,
But looked through Nature, up to Nature's God."

No North Carolinian should fail to read the eloquent panegyric on this great patriot by the Hon. Geo. Davis, of Wilmington.

And who hears in these days of Edward Mosely, the Sir Matthew Hale of North Carolina; the incorruptible Judge in a time of general demoralization; the great Tribune of the people's cause as against the encroachments of the crown and the royal Governors? The foremost lawyer of his day, who, as early as 1716, in a formal resolution told the Governor and his Council "that the impressing of the inhabitants of their property under the pretence of its being for the public service, without authority from the Assembly, was unwarrantable, and a great infringement of the liberty of the subject." As has been well said, "The name of Mosely will never be without honor in North Carolina as long as time and gratitude shall live."

But if we owe it to ourselves to rescue from oblivion the names and deeds of such men, how much more incumbent it is that we should refute the slanders and misrepresentations that have been cast upon our State. Among the many who have, either through ignorance or prejudice, denied us our just meed of praise on the one hand, or perverted history to our prejudice on the other, there is one Historian who treats us fairly.

"Are there any," says Bancroft, "who doubt man's capacity for self-government, let them study the history of North Carolina.

There is probably no part of our history that is less understood, more perverted to our discredit, and less credit awarded where deserved, than the period from 1663 to 1775.

THE COLONIAL PERIOD.

That such injustice will not forever be done us in histories of those times I am led to believe, chiefly through the labors of one in whose bosom love for his State, pride in her record and confidence in her great future, burns as fiercely as did the love of freedom in the men of the Revolution.

In his youth, serving his country on the battle-fields of the late war, enduring hardships, sustaining bodily injuries from the effects of which his latter days are spent in pain and debility, he is devoting the strength still left him, and the hours of cessation from pain, to the noble purpose of preserving the memorials of the past, and of transmitting to posterity a just and faithful history of those times.

Until called by his people to his present office of honor, he served them, after the late war, in the high place as leader of public opinion through the public press.

In reference to this work, which his official position imposed on him, he says, "that for seven years he has devoted himself to it, and has done the best he could, without reward or the hope of reward, and solely because of the love he bears to North Carolina and her people."

Such are the words of a patriot; and I trust I offend not against the proprieties of this occasion in thus publicly expressing my humble opinion of the work done and the good accomplished for North Carolina by the Hon. Wm. L. Saunders.

Says Col. Saunders: "Under the rule of the Lords Proprietors the people of North Carolina were confessedly 'the freest of the free,' and their legal status in this respect was due, in their opinion, to the royal charter under which the colony had its rise and got its growth. To them Magna Charta, the great charter, was not the one granted by King John to the English Barons at Runnymede, but the one granted by Charles II. to the Lords Proprietors of the Province of North Carolina."

In addition to this, when we consider that the governors of North Carolina, both under the proprietary and royal governments, were not natives, but, for the most part, needy adventurers who came over here to make their fortunes at the expense of the colonies, we can understand why Culpepper rebelled against the usurper Miller (1677), and not wonder that Governors Jenkins, and Miller, and Eastchurch, and Seth Sothel—a lord proprietor himself—and Glover, and Hyde, and Burrington were turned out of office by the people, until it became such a common thing that the Governor of Virginia (Spottswood) said, “the North Carolinians were so used to turning out their governors that they thought they had the right to do so.”

The theory of the British crown was that the colonies were only for the benefit of the mother country; that the colonies had neither rights nor interests that the crown, or the mother country, must regard. The people, on the other hand, thought they possessed rights that not only the Governor, but the King himself, was bound to respect. After thirty years of royal rule, the Governor wrote to the Lords of the Board of Trade that the Assembly held that their Charter still subsisted, and that it bound the King as well as the people. As has been well said: “All the so-called rebellions and disturbances arose from the efforts of the people to resist illegal and usurped authority.

Culpepper opposed a drunkard who tried to act as Governor without credentials. The Cary rebellion was resistance to tyrannical invasion of religious freedom. The many acts of resistance against Everard and the hot-headed Burrington were because they endeavored to act as despotic kings, to control the General Assembly and the judiciary.

The many collisions between the people and the courts were caused by the attempts of the chief justices to exercise powers contrary to the rights of the litigants. The people steadily resisted all efforts by governors, judges and councillors to

make them pay their quit-rents in sterling money instead of "proclamation money" (paper money). They claimed the right to pay rents in "proclamation money," or, if they preferred, in commodities at rated values, and deliverable at their homes. Governors Johnston and Dobbs tried to force delivery at points convenient to the government, but the people resisted, overawed the courts and beat their officers."

Governor Johnston tried to reduce the representation of the "Albemarle counties," and employed the expedient of summoning the Assembly to meet in the extreme southern part of the province, at a time inconvenient to the Albemarle planters, in order to carry his point in their absence. The people refused to recognize his Assembly, denied the validity of its acts and lived six years in open defiance of his government, without paying taxes, without courts and without representatives in his General Assembly. Was there ever a similar instance of resistance to oppression?

Governors Dobbs and Tryon, under instructions from the crown, tried to pass court laws, which the people regarded as tyrannical, and preferred no courts to bad courts.

Fanning and others, carpet-baggers, charged extortionate fees, and sheriffs seized property for taxes which could not be paid because specie was not to be had and paper-money issues were forbidden. The Regulators arose by the thousands, and the War of the Regulation began.

WAR OF THE REGULATION.

This movement commenced at the August session, 1766, of Orange County Court, and ended in defeat and slaughter at the battle of Alamance, May 16, 1771.

On the day before the battle the Regulators, numbering probably two thousand men, under no leadership, without cavalry or artillery, many even without arms or ammunition, had assembled on the banks of the Alamance.

Gov. Tryon, with some ten or eleven hundred soldiers, with cavalry and artillery, commanded by Colonels Ashe, Leach, Caswell, Hinton, Thompson, Bryan and Craig, camped near them. At six o'clock in the afternoon the Regulators sent a petition to the Governor "signed in behalf of the county" by John Williams, Samuel Low, James Wilson, Joseph Scott and Samuel Clark. The language of this remarkable document is sad beyond comparison.

It contains not a suggestion of resistance to lawful authority, but is an humble, beseeching appeal for the poor privilege of laying before the Governor a "full detail of all their grievances," which, if granted to them, as runs the language of the paper, "would yield such alacrity and promulgate such harmony in poor pensive North Carolina," * * * *Poor, pensive North Carolina!* To what a condition of dejection must a people be reduced to employ such language. The hand that penned that line may have been one of those laid forever cold and motionless after the morrow's battle. I confess to a feeling of unutterable pity as I think of these men.

Despairing of redress, about to engage in a hopeless battle, the consequences of which could only be death on the scaffold to the ring-leaders, and yet they quailed not. No round robin here to escape individual responsibility.

The petition is contemptuously rejected; the morrow's battle takes place; the defeat is sustained; the leaders captured, carried in triumph to Hillsboro; tried by court-martial; twelve convicted and sentenced to be hung, and six immediately executed.

One of these victims, known as the "Rifleman Pugh," when placed under the gallows, asked permission to speak; he was given a half hour.

He was perfectly calm, even dignified; not a muscle quivered. He began by saying that he had long, as he hoped and believed, been prepared to meet his God; that he was not, therefore, afraid

to die; that he had no acknowledgment of wrong to make, no pardon to ask for what he had done. Then addressing his countrymen he told them that he was sure his blood would be as seed sown on good ground, and that ere long they would see it produce an hundred fold. He then recapitulated briefly the oppressions of the people, and the causes which had led to the conflict, asserting that the Regulators had taken the life of no man before the battle commenced, and that they sought nothing more than the lawful redress of their grievances.

He then turned to the Governor and charged him with having brought an army there to murder the people instead of taking sides with them, as he should have done, against a swarm of dishonest officers; he advised him to put away his corrupt favorites, and to be the friend of the people whom he was sent to govern; "and here," said he, pointing to Fanning, "here is one of those favorites, utterly unfit to be in authority —" At these words, the denounced minion gave the signal, and the further fearless denunciation was hushed in death before the allotted half hour had expired.

Who will be so bold as to say, judging each by his station in life, his opportunities, his motives and aims, whether the brilliant, gifted and honored Robert Emmet, expiating his rebellion against the same government on the scaffold at Dublin twenty-two years afterwards (1803), or the humble, uneducated, but brave and pious Pugh, hanging from the gallows on the hill near Hillsboro, be the greater patriot. 'Tis true the latter did not defend his cause with the eloquence and pathos that marked Emmet's appeal to the jury that condemned him, and no poet has arisen to celebrate Pugh's death in immortal verse; but the homely language of this plain country blacksmith, as in sublime disregard of his immediate death he denounced the Governor and the practices he countenanced, fill me with inexpressible admiration of this man's nobleness of character and lofty patriotism.

Thus and here was the first blood spilled in these United States in resistance to exactions of English rulers and oppressions by the English government. Says the historian: "Had this battle terminated differently, the banks of Alamance would be venerated as another Bunker Hill, and Husbands, Merrill and others, ranked with the Warrens and patriots of another day."

Four years after this sad event, the Congress at Hillsboro resolved "that those participating in the war of the Regulation ought not to be punished for doing so," and appointed a committee to induce those same Regulators to unite with the Colonial forces against the mother country; and *mirabile dictu!* as members of that committee we find the Rev. Mr. Patillo, the Presbyterian divine, who had denounced these Regulators in a pastoral letter to his congregation; David Caswell, whose bayonets at Alamance had won the battle, and Maurice Moore, the Judge, who after the battle had condemned the ringleaders and poor Pugh to be hung. Is further evidence necessary to vindicate the motives and actions of these men from the aspersions and criticisms that have been lavished upon them? I feel it a privilege, as well as a duty, to say this much in defense of a cause for which these men fought and died.

Though at the end of the royal Government (1775) there were but two schools in the whole Province, those of New Berne and Edenton, there must have been at that period many men of education and literary attainment in North Carolina. The resolves of the Provincial Congresses, the Provincial Councils, the District Committees of Safety and the addresses which they published to the country, are so remarkable for the purity of the language, the simplicity and beauty of the style, and for cogency of argument, as to excite our wonder, for they cannot be surpassed by the most polished productions of any age. The letter addressed to Gov. Tryon by Judge Moore under the

signature "*Atticus*," shows the master hand of a Juvenal or a Junius.

After 163 years no better plan for alleviating the depressed condition under which agriculture is at present suffering, has been suggested by the thinkers and statesmen of to-day, than was devised and put in successful operation by the General Assembly of North Carolina, in 1727.

So successful was the plan that it was adopted in Pennsylvania and other of the Provinces, and recommended by Gov. Pownall, who had presided over Massachusetts, South Carolina and New Jersey, to the mother country for establishment in all the Colonies. Truly those men of the old Colonial days were the peers of any, measure them by what standard you may.

"The Colonial History of North Carolina shows a people loyal and submissive to legal authority; bold, enduring and indomitable in resistance to illegal usurpation, and this has always been their spirit. The spirit of the Revolution was born in Colonial North Carolina, and defiance of British authority had existed practically here one-half a century before the Declaration of Independence."

NORTH CAROLINA AND THE REVOLUTION.

As we come to the Revolutionary history of North Carolina our thoughts instinctively turn to Moore's Creek, King's Mountain, the Cowpens and Guilford Court-house.

It was at Moore's Creek (February 22, 1776,) that the first conflict between the Colonists and the troops of the mother country took place in North Carolina. At Guilford Court-house (March 15, 1781), more than five years thereafter, the last battle in the State between those forces was fought.

Between these events there was won by the Colonists the

brilliant victories of Ramsour's Mill (June 20, 1780), King's Mountain (October 7, 1780), the Cowpens (January 17, 1781), and Elizabethtown (July, 1781).

The author of the "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" has selected the battle of Saratoga (October 17, 1777) as one of those turning points in the world's history. Had the facts about the battle of King's Mountain, and the bearing of that victory upon the subsequent military operations in the South, been as well ascertained then as they are now, Professor Crecy might have hesitated before he selected Saratoga rather than King's Mountain as his illustration. Had Ferguson been the victor, could Cornwallis have had him with his eleven hundred men to assist at Guilford Court-house, the march to Yorktown might never have been made, and to day the banner of Saint George might be floating over our heads rather than the Stars and Stripes.

The details of this battle should be with us as household words, for history records no more brilliant military exploit in all the annals of modern warfare than the victory at King's Mountain.

A citizen of North Carolina, "convinced that great injustice has been done to the militia of North Carolina in regard to their conduct at the battle of Guilford Court-house, resolved, as a dutiful son, to write in defence of his native State, and in vindication of the honor and patriotism of her people."

Could a more honorable duty devolve upon one? Could any one have performed this duty in a manner more patriotic and satisfactory than it has been in this instance by the Hon. David Schenck, of Greensboro?

Through the patriotic investigations of this distinguished North Carolinian it is now established, that before the deadly fire of that undisciplined militia the flower of the British army recoiled in dismay; that one-half of the Highlanders dropped before them; that nearly one-third of Webster's Brigade was

annihilated in their front. Yes, men of Guilford, you more than obeyed your orders. You fired your flint-lock rifles twice and continued to fire till the Hessians mounted the intervening fence, and then you clubbed your weapons and fought them back hand to hand.

Had all the troops on that fated field served their General and their country as did Eaton's and Butler's North Carolina Militia, and Forbis' Volunteers, Guilford Court-house might have been a second King's Mountain, and to Greene, rather than to Washington, Cornwallis surrendered his sword.

As it was, to-day's victory is followed by the morrow's retreat of the British General, and not till he reached the protection of his fleet riding in the waters of the Cape Fear did Cornwallis find repose from the incessant attacks of the pursuing foe. Truly has it been said, "The battle of Guilford Court-house made Yorktown possible."

One would think such a record as above is glory enough for a people. But it may surprise some to be told that not alone to her own territory did North Carolina confine her efforts in behalf of independence.

When the city of Boston was under embargo in 1774, and her citizens in distress, the people of North Carolina declared that "the cause of Boston is the cause of all," and from Wilmington and New Bern ships laden with supplies were sent as a contribution to their brothers in want at Boston.

It was the one thousand men from North Carolina under Colonel Robert Howe that enabled the Virginians to drive Governor Dunmore out of the State in 1775; and another one thousand men under Colonels Martin, Polk and Rutherford were sent to South Carolina to help put down the Tories in that State who were too strong for our Southern neighbor; and at Germantown, in Pennsylvania, it was Nash and his North Carolina troops that saved the day to the American army.

It should not be forgotten that, as early as April 12, 1776,

the Congress at Halifax passed a resolution instructing their delegates in the Continental Congress at Philadelphia "to concur with the delegates from the other colonies in declaring independence;" and that the Congress at Hillsboro of August the year previous had raised two regiments of regulars and five battalions of minute men, and offered bounties for the manufacture of munitions of war—all in preparation for the inevitable conflict with the mother country.

"At Mecklenburg in May, 1775, the people of a county talked independence; at Hillsboro in August the people of the whole Province deliberately and resolutely acted it; and all this nearly a year prior to the Declaration of July 4, 1776."

WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

The women of the Revolution were no less heroic and patriotic than the men.

Mary Slocumb rode all night on horseback a distance of sixty miles to join her husband under Lillington and Caswell. She reached the battle-field of Moore's Creek as the field was won. Spending the day in attending to the wounded, Whigs and Tories alike, at night-time she started for home, and without resting reached her destination next day, having ridden one hundred and twenty miles in forty-eight hours.

William Mills and his wife, Eleanor, were living on Greene River, now Rutherford County. Their house was surrounded by Indians several times, and twice they were driven away. At one time the husband returned from hunting to find his house robbed, his wife gone and everything laid waste. Wild with despair he commenced moaning and tearing his hair, when, like an angel, his wife appeared, unharmed! As the Indians entered the house she crept out of a small window in the garret and slid down the chimney, making her way to the swamp near by, where she lay concealed till she heard her hus-

band's voice. At another time she escaped in a similar manner, and when a whole troop of Indians were ripping up feather-beds and yelling over their plunder, she raised a shout, solitary and alone, in the swamp near the house, "Hurrah for King George and his army!" with such rapidity and vehemence that the whole herd of savages took to their heels, and she, alone, gained a bloodless victory.

William Mills lived to his eighty-eighth year, and left eighty-nine grandchildren. At the death of his wife, as he walked out by a spring near the freshly-made grave, he remarked, tears streaming o'er his furrowed cheeks, "I and Nelly drank upon our knees at that spring fifty-five years ago, when there was no white man's foot in all this country." The old patriarch died in 1834, and sleeps by the side of his wife near Edneyville, Henderson County.

NORTH CAROLINA AND THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION.

No proceeding in all her history seems to me more honorable than the conduct of the State when called upon to adopt the United States Constitution.

Since the able and exhaustive addresses of Dr. Battle and Captain Ashe at the recent Centennial Celebration at Fayetteville, nothing need be said in elucidation of this part of our State's history. These gentlemen, worthy descendants of noble revolutionary sires, fully vindicated the conduct of those members of the Hillsboro Convention (1788) who succeeded in delaying the ratification until certain amendments could be secured. It would seem, there was not so much difference of opinion as to the necessity for certain amendments to the Constitution as submitted—for all pretty much agreed as to this—but Governor Johnston, Judge Iredell, General Davie and their friends wished the Constitution should first be adopted and then the amendments could be secured; but Willie Jones, Gal-

loway, Spencer, Battle and a majority of the Convention, contended for the position which Mr. Jefferson advised should be the action of Virginia, viz., that he wished nine States would adopt it, not because it deserved ratification, but to preserve the Union, but he wished the other four States would reject it that there might be a certainty of obtaining amendments.

That North Carolina's action was wise, subsequent events proved; for the first United States Congress had no sooner met than ten amendments were proposed to the several Legislatures for acceptance, which amendments substantially embodied what was contended for in the Hillsboro Bill of Rights, and thereupon the Constitution was at once ratified at Fayetteville, on November 21, 1789. But, at the same time, it was *unanimously* resolved that additional amendments should be asked, and the first of these was in these words: "That Congress shall not alter, modify or interfere in the times, places and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives, or either of them, except when the Legislature of any State shall neglect, refuse or be disabled by invasion or rebellion to prescribe the same, or in case when the provision made by the State is so imperfect as that no consequent election is had." In the light of certain legislation on this subject now pending in Congress, was not this resolution truly prophetic?

I confess a profound admiration for these sturdy patriots of the Revolution. How nobly and persistently they fought in council to preserve those rights and liberties won in a seven years' war. How wisely, with what forebodings, they discussed the effects of the powers granted the general government by certain clauses in the Federal Constitution. How carefully in their own State Constitution had they guarded those rights and liberties, and limited the power of the chief executive.

We can well conceive that it was a thankless business to fight against the prestige of Washington, to oppose such men as Governor Johnston, Judge Iredell and General Davie, but

“They were men, high-minded men,
Who knew their rights, and knowing, dared maintain.”

It is perhaps well, in this connection, to call attention to these facts:

The Congress that adopted the State Constitution met at Halifax, November 12, 1776. On December 6 the form of the Constitution was ready for adoption, and on the 18th the Constitution, with the Bill of Rights, was formally adopted. This Constitution, with some slight amendments in 1836, was the form of government for our people until the end of the late Civil War, nearly one hundred years. When adopted there was no precedent for such a system. It was also conceived in the midst of civil war; yet it answered every purpose during the war with Great Britain, during the interval between peace and the adoption of the United States Constitution, and was practically unchanged all the years of peace thereafter and during the late Civil War, and afterwards until the strong arm of the conqueror came in and a new Constitution was adopted in 1868. What a marvel of human sagacity and statesmanship in the men of those times! We can but exclaim in the words of another: “How well North Carolina must have been grounded in the faith to have shown no check in her career when Hugh Waddell and James Moore, two of her very best soldiers, and John Harvey, her acknowledged civil leader, went to the grave at the very outset of the great struggle, just at the time when they were so much needed.”

NORTH CAROLINA IN PEACE UP TO 1861.

As to the character of her people in peace, they were plain, modest, conservative, religious; free from crime, from isms, from extreme poverty or wealth; sociable, kind and temperate; the best society elegant, polished and liberally educated; her statesmen patriotic; her judges incorruptible; her domestic

institution, slavery, was mild, and until 1836, the free negroes in the State exercised equally with the white citizens all the rights of freemen, including that of voting.

NORTH CAROLINA IN THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

On April 15, 1861, Governor Ellis received the following telegraphic dispatch:

“WAR DEPARTMENT,
“WASHINGTON, April 15, 1861.

“*To Governor Ellis:*

“Call made on you by to-night’s mail for two regiments of military for immediate service.

“SIMON CAMERON,
“*Secretary of War.*”

Seldom have words of such direful consequences been penned by human hand.

True to her traditions, consistent with her conservatism, happy, prosperous and contented, the people of North Carolina were not in favor of secession.

As late as February 28, 1861, though her sister States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and Louisiana had seceded and formed an Independent Government, yet the people of North Carolina voted down the call for a convention to consider *even* the question of secession. We sent two delegations, one to the Peace Convention at Washington City, and one to the Confederate Congress at Montgomery, with instructions to each to make a last attempt for peace.

But in vain! As the wires flashed the fatal message of Secretary of War Cameron, we can believe

“ Earth felt the wound, and Nature from her seat,
Sighing through all her works, gave signs of woe,
That all was lost. ”

If a people can ever lawfully change their form of Government, it is when they act on such a *dread Resolve* in convention assembled representing the sovereignty of the State.

It was a convention called by the General Assembly of the State, that in 1789 passed the ordinance ratifying the United States Constitution.

It was a convention, similarly called, that seventy-two years later passed the ordinance repealing the former one and reassuming North Carolina's sovereignty, as a “ free and independent State.”

It can no longer be questioned that it was to the universal belief among the people of North Carolina, that the ordinance of May 20th, 1861—mark you, not an ordinance of secession, but an ordinance of repeal and re-assumption of sovereignty—was a matter of necessity and an act of self-preservation, and that it was in all respects legal and effective, and that the citizen's first duty of allegiance was to his State, that the response to the call of the Governor for troops to defend their borders against invasion met with such marvelous enthusiasm on the part of the people.

Listen to the reply of Governor Ellis to Secretary Cameron's telegraphic dispatch, written the same day.

“SIR—Your dispatch is received and, if genuine, which its extraordinary character leads me to doubt, I have to say in reply, that I regard the levy of troops made by the administration for the purpose of subjugating the States of the South, as in violation of the Constitution and as a gross usurpation of power. I can be no party to this wicked war upon the liberties of a free people. You can get no troops from North Carolina.”

I question whether history records a nobler protest against usurped authority than this spontaneous reply of Governor Ellis. As he wrote it a mortal disease was sapping his life's blood and soon thereafter he sank into the tomb. But who would not be content to die, his last words on earth breathing the sublime spirit of love of liberty that was contained in the indignant answer of this devoted son of the State?

“The words of dying men enforce attention like deep harmony:
Where words are scarce they are seldom spent in vain,
For they breathe truth, who breathe their words in pain.”

NORTH CAROLINA'S LOSS IN THE LATE WAR.

If North Carolina was slow to take this step of Revolution—and slow she ought to have been, for the consequences she well knew would be momentous—when the step was taken there was no hesitation, no looking back; and, as if by magic, from her distant territories across the mountains, from the tablelands of the Piedmont section, from the low-lands washed by the Atlantic, came men crowding to the fray; and though among the last to join the Confederacy, she was among the first in the field; and was there ever such a fight?

Out of a military population of 115,000 she equipped and sent to the field 125,000 fighting men.

Of the ninety-two regiments under General Lee in the seven day's fighting around Richmond in 1862, North Carolina furnished forty-six; and the killed and wounded in the North Carolina regiments at Chancellorsville constituted more than half the killed and wounded in the army of Northern Virginia in that battle. And so it was from battle to battle, from campaign to campaign, wherever the fighting was the fiercest and the killing the deadliest, North Carolina troops were in the front.

And when human endeavor could do no more, and the last supreme effort to save his army was to be made, its commander

selected a North Carolina General and North Carolina troops for the desperate service.

That State, which was the first to offer up a soldier's life in that fratricidal war, now, after four years of struggle, is to make the last charge and fire the last shot as the curtain falls forever on the bloody drama on the field of Appomattox.

Witnessing this last, this heroic charge to break the enemy's lines, made by Grimes' division of North Carolina troops, says General Lee, "God bless North Carolina!" These are the last words of military encomium pronounced by General Lee on this his last field of battle.

Those of us who were privileged to be present last week in Richmond, and to participate in that marvellous tribute to the dead hero, can bear witness that the State that furnished most soldiers to follow and guard him while living, sent most of those same soldiers to do him honor when dead.

But again we fail to get the credit for what we do.

"Quia carent vate sacro."

When we reflect that in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-'71, one of the greatest of European wars, the German loss in killed or died of wounds was only 3 1-10 per cent.; that in the Crimean war the allied armies lost 3 2-10 per cent., and in the war of 1866 the Austrian army lost only 2 6-10 per cent. from the same causes, and that the total loss in killed, wounded and died of disease in the Union army was 8 6-10 per cent. of their enrollment of 2,320,272 men, we are prepared to believe that the fighting in our Civil War was the most desperate of all modern wars. But when we ascertain that North Carolina's loss in that war was over *thirty-five per cent. of her entire military population of 1861*, we may well exclaim in the language of a Northern writer (author of "Regimental Losses in the American Civil War"), "The result is extraordinary in its heroic

aspect." It is also established by the same authority that not only do North Carolina troops head the list on both sides of commands that sustained the greatest regimental loss in any one battle, but also they head the other list, that of the greatest percentage of loss sustained in any one battle; and this percentage on the fatal field of Gettysburg, in one command, reached the almost incredible figures of 86 3-10 per cent., viz., 708 out of 820 men carried into action.

RECONSTRUCTION.

When the Congress at Hillsboro (August, 1775,) proceeded to exercise every function of government, and to provide for the impending struggle with the mother country, by the erection of what in this day would be styled a provisional government, they felt called upon to give to the world a reason for a proceeding so extraordinary and revolutionary. They declared that there was "a silence of the legislative powers of government in North Carolina." This excuse was doubtless the best that could be given at the time, and served as a rallying cry for the Revolutionists, but it was almost sublime in its impudence, for at the time the Royal Governor was actually in the Province, and fulminating his proclamations from aboard the British man-of-war in the Cape Fear.

It was reserved for the days of reconstruction when a saying equally as famous in our day became current as the other was one hundred years ago; but a saying ominous to the Anglo-Saxon ear, and one sounding a death-knell to the liberty of the citizen. "The judiciary is exhausted," said the highest judicial officer in North Carolina. Fortunately for the State, in this he was mistaken. Another high judicial officer, disregarding all consequences personal to himself, and against the protest of the Governor to whose recommendation he owed his office, ordered the *Sacred Writ* to issue, and the parties unlawfully

distrained of their liberties to be brought before him. And again, and we hope forever, was there saved to the State the liberties of her citizens, and the Constitution of their fathers.

To no one person in all their history are the people under greater obligations for a single exercise of judicial power than to this inflexible Judge of the United States District Court of North Carolina, the late Hon. George W. Brooks.

Seldom has it been the fortune of a people to merit such an occasion. Happy is the people who can furnish the man who, at such a crisis, fearlessly comes up to the full measure of a patriot, and does a deed that should go sounding down the ages. What State in the American Union can point to an event so honorable in the life of one of her judges as we can in North Carolina in telling of Judge Brooks' fearless conduct in this "epochal hour and time of crisis."

Let the people of North Carolina delay no longer to erect a monument in honor of this Federal Judge "who dared to do right, and to discharge his duty in the face of personal sacrifice and perhaps danger; and at a time of great darkness; when an awful calamity rested upon them; and clouds hung lowering and black in the political heavens." Such a monument should have inscribed these lines:

"Justum et tenacem propositi virum
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non volus instantis tyranni
Mente quatit solida. * * *
Si, fractus illabatur orbis
Impavidum ferient ruinæ."

THE NEED OF A CHAIR OF HISTORY.

In an address before Cornell University, June 21, 1871, Professor D. C. Gilman, now President of The Johns Hopkins University, said: "It will be a curious inquiry for some philo-

sophical writer on the intellectual progress of this country to ascertain what were the themes, the text-books, the methods of instruction and tuition which prevailed in the American colleges prior to the Revolution; what sort of instruction at Cambridge filled Samuel and John Adams with their notions of civil liberty; what sort of culture at New Haven brought Jonathan Edwards to his lofty rank among the theologians of this country and of Scotland; what discipline at Princeton fitted James Madison to exert such influences upon the formation of the Constitution, and what academic drill at Columbia College made Alexander Hamilton the founder of our national credit and our financial system."

Though Columbia College claims the honor of being the first American institution to recognize History as worthy of a professional chair, and in 1817 appointed the Rev. John McVickar Professor of Philosophy, Rhetoric and Belles-Lettres, who, under the broad ægis of a philosophical professorship, protected and encouraged historico-political studies, yet it was not until 1839 that the first distinctive endowment of a Chair of History in any American college was made. This was done by Harvard, and it led the way to the recognition of History as worthy of an independent chair in all our higher institutions of learning.

In 1855, Michigan University instituted a department of History and English Literature.

Yale had no historical professorship until 1865.

In 1857, Columbia College, New York, called Dr. Francis Lieber from Columbia College, South Carolina, to its new Professorship of History and Political Science.

This call of Dr. Lieber marks the first recognition by a Northern college of History and Politics as co-ordinate sciences. This combination would seem to be the best. History is past politics, and politics is present history. History is primarily the experience of man in organized societies; political science

is the application of this historical experience to the existing problems of an ever-progressive society. History and politics are as inseparable as past and present.

Almost every institution for the higher education now has courses in American history, and it is not a pleasant reflection for us, that, in a list embracing some fifty colleges in the United States showing the principal facts relating to the study of history in American colleges and universities, the University of North Carolina is not mentioned.

THE STATE UNIVERSITY THE PLACE FOR IT.

An adequate foundation for the prosecution of studies in American institutions can only be made at the University. It is not called for in schools below that rank. History has become a technical study and it must be pursued as such. The tendency of the educational work of to-day is towards specialization. Technical instruction is the only instruction that counts in this world; general information has little, if any, value compared with it; everything about something, not something about everything, is the *desideratum* in education. When President White, who had been President of the University of Michigan, became President of Cornell, he selected the Chair of History. Says a recent writer: "If there is one idea which President White has represented more strongly than any other at Cornell University, it is the idea of educating the American youth in History and Political Science. This is and has always been the leading idea of his life."

History is simply the record of human experience, whether in physics, politics, economics, ethics or education,

The leading idea in the great University of Michigan now is that it should be the head of the public school system of the States. It was not until 1852, when Dr. Tappan became its President and announced in his inaugural address that the

University of Michigan should be the roof and crown of the State's system of education, that a new era was marked in the history of that institution. He there first suggested the establishment of a distinct Professorship in History and Political Economy.

As late as 1871 President White said: "It is a curious fact, and one not very creditable to our nation, that at present if any person wishes to hear a full and thorough course of lectures on the history of this country he must go to Paris or Berlin for it."

We, in North Carolina, have had historians, but our history is yet to be written. The history of our State must be justly written, published to the world and transmitted to posterity, in order that our own character and that of our ancestors may be vindicated from calumny, and may endure as a priceless heritage for the youth of future generations.

This work must be done at the University of the State, around which cluster the glories of a century, and where the State must look for its freest, loftiest and noblest culture in literature, science and art.

Here, in this vast building, erected by the patriotism of the people, dedicated to great purposes; in the presence of this large assembly of the noblest and best, of the beauty and wit of our land; yes! in the presence of the mighty dead, whose spirits we invoke on this solemn occasion, we will one and all resolve that the memorials of their glories shall be gathered, and let the honor of leading in this movement belong to the *Alumni* of the University.

TO A GOURD.

[Dedicated to Mrs. W—k—n, for her gift of a beautiful Noth Kaliner Gourd.]

When fishing—our boats we had moored
And on baiting, our hooks full bent,
The fish-grub was got from—a gourd,
And—for business, full sure, it was meant.

When game the woods do afford,
And tired—we sink by the spring,
What a luxury there is in a—gourd;
If s' lucky to find such a thing.

Let Dudes use their silver or gold,
As they drink at the old side-board,
But—to me—it gives pleasure untold
To drink from—a *sweet, old*—gourd.

There's a cause has evoked each line
Penned, as on Pegasus I had soared,
Which I spied when going to dine,
A diminutive—long-handle gourd

It was hung on a rusty old nail,
Driven high o'er the smoked fire-board,
It was boiled to a shining gold pale.
A—Sevres—Noth Kaliner —— gourd!

Commandment the tenth I forgot,
As enjoined by God, in his Word,
I coveted what—I should not,
That Aesthetic, Magnetic, daisy of a—gourd.

But Mrs. W——n, a dear sweet old soul,
Perceiving how much I was bored,
By sin—I could not control,
Presented me with that—dandy gourd.

Oh! may she prosper ; live long ;
On her head Heaven's blessings be poured ;
When she dies she shall live in my song
If she wills me another *such*—gourd.

VALEDICTORY.

With this number the present board of editors sever their connection with the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

When we took control of the MAGAZINE it was in a prosperous condition, and we had every reason in the world to expect every success during our term. We have worked hard for the MAGAZINE, and are very gratified at the favorable comments and reception by the public. The MAGAZINE has changed its appearance, and has been enlarged, and is now on a better footing than ever before. Messrs. Ransom, Collins, Pearsall and Davies, the editors who succeed us, are able men, and will no doubt reflect much credit upon the MAGAZINE and the University. We sincerely hope that these gentlemen will see that the publishers are more prompt in printing the MAGAZINE than they have hitherto been. We have, in many cases, been quite severely censured by the public for being backward in getting out our issues. It has not been our negligence, but has been the fault of the printers.

And now we bid the MAGAZINE and the public an affectionate adieu. Our connection with the MAGAZINE, though in some instances filled with cares and troubles, has, upon the whole, been pleasant. May the MAGAZINE continue to improve, and the incoming board of editors may rest assured that the retiring board will give them any support they can.

CHAIR OF HISTORY.

We were very gratified at the enthusiasm displayed in raising the endowment for the Chair of History. Spirited speeches were made both by young and old alumni, and many present made great sacrifices in order to aid their *alma mater*, and in establishing this very important chair. We wish especially, on behalf of the University and all its friends and supporters, to thank that liberal-minded, generous man, Hon. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, for the handsome donation (\$10,000) which he made. Another alumnus, once a North Carolinian, but now a native of Iowa, Judge James Grant, truly opened his pocketbook and aided this movement to the extent of \$8,000. Now, only \$25,000 has so far been raised; to make the Chair of History a success, at least \$50,000 should be raised. Will not the alumni throughout this State and other States help us in this movement. Let every one give his mite, if it be ever so small, and if this is done the Chair of History will soon be a reality.

THE TRUSTEES could have elected no abler man to succeed the much lamented Dr. Mangum than Mr. Horace Williams, an alumnus of the University, who is now, we think, at Harvard. He is an able man, and, although still quite young, has gained quite a name for himself already.

COLLEGE RECORD.

The most interesting part of the College Commencement to the undergraduate is the dancing. The dances this year were pleasanter than ever before, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves to the utmost. Mr. Graham, Chief Ball Manager, deserves much credit for the able manner in which he conducted the dances. The dances were conducted in a proper manner, and one of the most noticeable things was the absence of intoxicated men. We wish that every one who is opposed to dancing at the University could have been present at these dances, and we are sure that the great "bawl" which has been so often raised would cease. We endeavored to get the costumes of the young ladies present at the Thursday night ball, but as there was such a confusion we are afraid we missed some of them, but below will be found all those we were able to obtain :

Miss Walker, Charlotte, yellow silk.

Miss Octavia Winder, Raleigh, white faille trimmed with ostrich feathers, diamonds.

Miss Sallie Potter, Wilmington, crepe de chene.

Miss Helen Fowle, Raleigh, green silk and embroidered lisse.

Miss Lulie Miller, Goldsboro, white satin and brocaded velvet.

Miss Maude Marshall, Raleigh, pink lisse.

Miss Bessie B. Tucker, Raleigh, yellow satin embroidered with gold, diamonds.

Miss Annie Hume, Portsmouth, Va., black tulle, embroidered with pink daisies.

Miss Giles, Wilmington, red satin, red lisse, overdress shot with gold, cherry ornaments.

Miss Fannie Holt, Graham, imported gown of faille trimmed with flowered crepe.

Miss Lee, Goldsboro, pink gauze embroidered with gold.

Miss Williams, Richmond, Va., white satin en traine, silver trimmings.

Miss Potter, Wilmington, yellow satin and gauze, trimmed with purple velvet, (S. A. E. colors).

Miss Parr, Raleigh, pink silk.

Miss Langhorne, Richmond, gray silk trimmed with violets.

Miss Manning, Chapel Hill, cream silk.

Miss Harris, Salisbury, white silk and net.

Miss Hale, Raleigh, white crepe de chene and gold.

Miss Fannie Burwell, Charlotte, white china silk and fringe, diamonds.

Miss Dortch, Goldsboro, pink satin and gauze shot with gold.

Miss Newland, blue silk.

Miss Hinsdale, Raleigh, blue silk and gold.

Miss Phillips, Tarboro, white china silk with white lilac and silver trimmings.

- Miss Mebane, Graham, yellow crepe de chene.
 Miss Denson, Raleigh, white silk and embroidered lisse.
 Miss Huske, Fayetteville, pink silk.
 Miss Mebane, Statesville, black lace trimmed with buttercups.
 Miss Morehead, Leaksville, white china silk, accordeon skirt.
 Miss Wright, Wilmington, white satin en traine trimmed with old Meclin lace, rubies.
- Miss Badger, Raleigh, green net trimmed with gold.
 Miss Janet Fuller, Raleigh, red net, gold trimmings.
 Miss Borden, Goldsboro, creme net and silk.
 Miss Mary Miller, Goldsboro, white silk.
 Miss M. B. Gregory, Oxford, white silk.
 Miss Effie Gregory, Oxford, pink silk.
 Miss Lucy Gregory, Oxford, pink silk.
 Miss Nannie Gregory, Oxford, black lace.
 Miss Haigh, Fayetteville, white silk.
 Miss Smith, Oxford, white silk.
 Miss Campbell, Virginia, black net.
 Miss Ruffin, Hillsboro, pink silk, tulle, silver embroidered.
 Miss Sadie Webb, Alabama, pink china silk.
 Miss Webb, Alabama, green silk and tulle.
 Miss Watkins, Durham, white silk.
 Miss Eliza Marshall, Raleigh, white silk.
 Miss Busbee, Raleigh, white muslin.
 Miss Booth, lilac silk.
- Mrs. J. S. Carr, Durham, silver gray satin, crimson velvet brocade, diamonds.
 Mrs. Harris, Salisbury, black silk.
 Mrs. Hume, Chapel Hill, white faille, gold embroidered, and lace.
 Mrs. Morehead, Leaksville, lilac brocade en traine, diamonds.
 Mrs. Childs, Raleigh, black silk velvet, point lace, diamonds.
 Mrs. Gore, Chapel Hill, salmon satin en traine, real lace.
 Mrs. Bellamy, Wilmington, black lace, rubies.
 Mrs. Lee, Raleigh, black silk.
 Mrs. McKimmon, Raleigh, white silk, diamonds.
- The following young ladies received rosettes :
- Miss Lizzie Dortch, Goldsboro, Chief Ball Manager Graham.
 Miss Hume, Portsmouth, Chief Marshall Ransom's regalia.
 Miss Busbee, Raleigh, rosette of Ball Manager Davies.
 Miss Wright, Wilmington, rosette of Ball Manager Gilmer.
 Miss Hale, Raleigh, rosette of Ball Manager Whitlock.
 Miss Winder, Raleigh, rosette of Ball Manager Rhem.
 Miss Hinsdale, Raleigh, rosette of Ball Manager Busbee.

COMMENCEMENT OF '90.

The Commencement exercises of 1890 opened on Sunday morning, June 1st, with the Baccalaureate sermon. It is a fitting custom to alternate ministers of the four leading denominations of our State. This year, in accordance with that custom, he came from the Episcopal Church, and the gentleman chosen was an alumnus of the University under the present *regime*. Early in the spring the class of '90 placed the selection into the hands of the Faculty, and their choice was Rev. Robert Strange, of Wilmington, class of '79.

Mr. Strange preached from the text, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added unto you." He began by stating that universal law pervades the universe. From the tiniest plant or microbe in the slimy depths of the sea to the Great Day Star illuminating the universe, there is one reign of law. In the spiritual world there is a law—a law of righteousness, not of *goody-goodiness*, but of righteousness or right. This is the law he would have instilled into the young men as they go out from their *Alma Mater*, and then they must succeed. The subject matter of his sermon was good, but not any better than his literary style or his delivery. The highest compliment that can be paid him is, that each member of the class feels glad and proud of the selection made by the Faculty, and leaves the Hill rejoicing at his success. At the close of the service Dr. Battle remarked to a member of the class, "Don't you find him what I told you?"

On Monday and Tuesday a greater number of trustees and visitors came in than usually come on those days. They spent their time in strolling about the campus and village—the trustees discussing what would best promote the welfare of the University; the alumni silently recalling the scenes of their college days, and the younger people enjoying life in such a manner as they usually do.

On Tuesday night the Di. and Phi. societies met in their respective halls, where short talks were made, and kindly words of advice given by the older alumni to the younger men.

From the number of visitors who had arrived on Monday and Tuesday, we were expecting a large crowd to attend the exercises on Wednesday, but it was smaller than usual.

The exercises were opened by Col. Walter L. Steele calling the Association to order, and Dr. John Manning moved that Judge James Grant, of California, be elected Vice-President of the Association. He was unanimously elected, and accepted the position with a pathetic talk in which he referred to the Chapel Hill of other days. When he attempted to speak of his class-mates, of whom all but one are now dead, his voice could not be heard, but there was more eloquence in his tears than any language he could possibly have used.

Judge Grant is one of the few survivors of the many who aided in bearing "the Lone Star Westward;" but time and honor in a distant State have not alienated his love from his *Alma Mater*. His pulse still quickens and his heart still warms at the name of the institution that fed him in the days of his youth.

At the close of Judge Grant's talk, Hon. R. H. Battle, of Raleigh, was introduced to present a tablet erected by the University itself in honor of the late Dr. Charles Phillips. We could not do justice to Mr. Battle's address without giving it in full, but cannot pass by without saying it was a well-written review of the entire life of Dr Phillips, and was delivered in Mr. Battle's usual happy style. We hope it will be published in the next issue of this MAGAZINE, where it will remain a tribute to him who so long faithfully served the University in the days when she was patronized by all of the South-western States.

Mr. Joseph Peel, of Raleigh, presented a tablet erected by the pupils of Prof. Ralph. Graves, as a token of their admiration for his genius.

COL. BURGWYN'S ORATION.

After these two addresses, which occupied about two hours, Col. Steele introduced the orator of the day, Col. W. H. S. Burgwyn, of Henderson. It is unnecessary to give more than a brief outline of his address, for it will be published, and should be read by all who care aught for the great historic deeds of our ancestors. He had been invited to address the Alumni Association in behalf of the endowment of a Chair of History. What could he do that would more strongly show the need of such a chair than to quote from the President of Michigan University, who said that it was the oldest State institution in the land, when, as a matter of fact, ours was founded a quarter of a century earlier. We have a history, but it remains unwritten. We have been often misrepresented, sometimes slandered, by Northern writers, not so often maliciously as through ignorance. From the battle of the Regulators at Alamance to Appomattox her history is as glorious as that of any, but still these facts have long remained unopened for us and unknown to humanity. We should begin now to write this history and teach it to our children. It can only be written by some one of learning and leisure; it can best be taught at the University, because around her walls are clustered the memories and historical facts of a century. He did not wish to be misunderstood. No one appreciated more than he the tedious and valuable work done by such patriotic laborers as Col. William L. Saunders, but we need a short history in a form convenient for the public. (This reference to Col. Saunders was greeted by round after round of applause, which showed clearly that *this brainiest* of all North Carolinians is not undervalued.)

The programme had published that, after the address, the Association would enter upon a financial meeting, but such a late hour had been reached, it was decided to repair to Gerard Hall (where work of an entirely different nature had

been going on) before the Association should transact any further business. A hasty glance about the room showed that Dr. F. P. Venable had not been negligent in his supervision of the Alumni Banquet. Five large tables were weighted down with foods that would have pleased the choicest epicure. It was not one of those numerous feasts where the quality was good and the quantity small, or where the quality was inferior and the quantity large, but the *quality was superior and the quantity abundant*. When all had satisfied their "carnal appetites," and "lighted a cigar," the President of the Association rapped for order, and stated the body would "now enter upon a business meeting." All were anxiously awaiting this moment. For months there had been talk of endowing a Chair of History, and all now realized the supreme moment had come. It must succeed or fail, and with it, to a certain extent, our University. Would some one head the subscription list with one, two, three, five or ten thousand dollars? This was what the young men were hoping—yes, longing for. All seemed modest. Was it an unwilling spirit? We had begun to fear, when H. M. Smith, Esq., of Raleigh, was recognized by the Chair, and said he was not an alumnus, but he felt an interest in the University, and would be one of fifty to give five hundred, or one of a hundred to give two hundred and fifty dollars each. This was the first gift, and coming from one not an alumnus, it was accepted with much applause.

Prof. Winston then arose, and said it was sometimes well to consider the sentiments of those who were absent, being unable to attend, and begged leave to read a letter in his possession. This was from Mr. D. G. Worth, of Wilmington, N. C., stating that he had been informed an attempt would be made to establish a Chair of History, and if such was the case he wished to be entered for *one thousand dollars*. Judge Grant had heard of this, and desired to be equally as liberal, so he would give one thousand.

Prof. E. A. Alderman then arose and made a good speech, endeavoring to arouse some enthusiasm among the young alumni. He closed by contributing one hundred and fifty dollars. Chas. D. McIver followed with one hundred and fifty dollars; John D. Currie, of Bladen, five hundred dollars; Class of '89, one hundred and ninety dollars.

Hon. Robert Winston, of Oxford, addressed the Chair, and made a strong speech, which aroused great enthusiasm, and closed by pledging the young alumni for five thousand dollars, provided the older men would raise twenty-five thousand dollars.

Dr. F. P. Venable, the popular Professor of Chemistry at the University, said he was not an old alumnus nor a young one—not even a native of our State, but he, nevertheless, felt great interest in the institation, and would give two hundred and fifty dollars.

Dr. Manning said he could not allow any one connected with his family to "outdo" him, so he would add two hundred and fifty dollars.

Col. Burgwyn was greeted with much applause, and subscribed five hundred dollars; Capt. Ebo Potter, fifty dollars; Prof. Geo. T. Winston, two hundred and fifty dollars; Wm. McDonald, Esq., fifty dollars.

Up to this point things were moving slowly, when suddenly there was a mighty shout, and all eyes turned suddenly to the one point whither they had often anxiously turned before during the evening. North Carolina's great philanthropist had been silently smoking in his seat at the table, and watching the subscriptions as they followed each other—sometimes rapidly, sometimes slowly. At last he had risen, and was standing awaiting recognition whenever the applause should cease. It was long before silence could be had, and as he witnessed the love of his fellow-men for him, Julian S. Carr (whom the *State Chronicle* appropriately calls the greatest man in North Carolina) seemed, for a moment, overcome with emotion. At last he began, in a sweet, modest tone, stating that he had, for some time, been thinking of endowing the University, but if he were now called on to raise much cash he could not say whence it would come; however, he had some bonds, and would give the University \$10,000 worth of them, on two conditions: First, that he might be allowed to handle them in such a way as not to interfere with his other interest; secondly, that if he saw fit to do so he might withdraw them and give something handsomer. Of course this was accepted, with round after round of applause, and many times were three cheers given "for Julian S. Carr."

Dr. Manning, in behalf of the Trustees, the University, the alumni, and unborn children of our State, thanked him, in a feeling speech, closing with "May God bless and prosper you until your present wealth has been increased many times." This aroused new enthusiasm, and practically secured the endowment. Col. Steele came forward with five hundred dollars; Judge Gilmer, five hundred dollars; Dr. A. R. Ledoux, two hundred and fifty dollars; Gen. Rufus Barringer, two hundred and fifty dollars; Eugene Harrell Esq., one hundred dollars; Col. Burgwyn added another five hundred dollars; Dr. Manning added two hundred and fifty dollars; Dr. Venable followed "the old gentleman" with two hundred and fifty dollars; Judge Phillips gave five hundred dollars.

Hon. R. H. Battle was reading some resolutions to the effect that sub-committees be appointed to solicit the remainder, when Judge Grant inquired of Gov. Fowle (who was sitting near him) how much was needed to make it out, and upon hearing the amount he instructed him to subscribe it. Almost overcome with emotion the Governor arose and said: "Gentlemen of the Alumni Association. I never more regretted in my life that I was a poor man, but I am glad to say in behalf of my distinguished kinsman, who has come from his far-off Western home in the Yosemite Valley, that he is here to find out the needs of his *Alma Mater* and supply them. He, Mr. President, instructs me to say to you, he will make up the deficiency." Here the joy of all was unbounded, and the entire house seemed to rise simultaneously in token of their gratitude. On leaving the hall we heard an eminent man remark, "*The enthusiasm among the Alumni is worth more than the endowment, though it is of incalculable importance.*"

After the Association adjourned, Mr. R. B. Redwine, of Union County, sent a letter to Col. Steele, stating that, as an humble student, he desired to give \$100, to be appropriated just as the Trustees saw fit.

We cannot pass on without noticing the able speech of Col. W. A. Guthrie. He said the day had come when the University must be made a University in the true sense of the word. She must no longer compete with the denominational institutions. Let her be raised to a higher plane, and receive the Alumni from other institutions. Let us no longer beg her friends to sustain her from their own purses, but go to the State and ask her support, as a worthy daughter—not *as a step-daughter*. No partisan band should guide her, but the bands of all the State. The day had been when his party, aided by the opposing party, had closed her doors and silenced, for a short period, her influence for good. It had been his part to pluck the feathers from those of his own party who would have laid violent hands upon her progress. Every man in North Carolina should do likewise, be he Democrat or Republican, and he who refused should be condemned. Col. Guthrie's speech was strong, eloquent and convincing, and all the young men felt proud of him as an honored alumnus.

We neglected to state above that Mr. John S. Hill, of Faison, has offered a prize of fifteen dollars annually, to be given for the best essay on North Carolina history. This prize is to be decided by a committee of the Faculty, chosen by the contestants.

In the evening, at 9 o'clock, the Representatives of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies filed down the central aisle and were seated upon the rostrum.

The speakers were introduced by Dr. Battle.

The first speaker was Mr. Shepard Bryan, of New Bern. Subject: "The Conservatism of North Carolina." North Carolina has been too long denounced for her conservatism, for conservatism of her type is eminently desirable. It is even doubtful whether her policy has been conservative. She was foremost in revolt. The battle of Alamance, and the decisive steps of the Wilmingtonians, aided by other sections, was equal in all, and in some respects far superior, to anything done by the Boston tea-party. Her deeds, by some strange phenomena, may not have reached Jones and Lodge, but they have reached the massive minds of Jefferson Davis and the venerable Bancroft. If any one condemns her rejection of the Constitution, we appeal to the wisdom of the Revolutionary fathers who proposed and carried the amendments desired by the North Carolinians when they refused to sanction the original instrument; we also appeal to the wisdom of those who oppose the centralizing tendencies of the present day, as advocated by Hoar, Ingalls, Chandler and Reed. With her accustomed fortitude she met the crisis of the Civil War; she could not secede until it became a question between the North and South, then she no longer hesitated. Where, then, has she been unduly conservative? It could not have been on the battle-field, for there the bones of her best sons lie thick, and tell a tale that cannot be misunderstood. It could not have been in peace, for the experience of history shows her to have been wise.

Mr. Bryan was followed by Mr. J. V. Lewis, of Rutherford County. Subject: "Science and Character." Science has been the most potent factor in elevating character to its present high standard. In speaking of science we generally think

of physical science, but this is only a restricted use. Other branches may be narrow, but science is broad and universal. Her progress is the progress of thought, and thought forms character. Her benign influence in the formation of character has not been confined to intellectual advantages, but it is as far-reaching as the mind of man, and the practical needs of humanity. It has raised man from the depths, and hence has been a factor in our social progress; the capability of its power has ended war, and is teaching men to be brothers; it has made the home attractive, and is bringing out the secrets of nature; and finally it will develop the noblest conception of a Supreme Being.

The next speaker was Mr. Thomas, of New Bern. Subject: "Ensign of Hope." Just as there are opposing forces in nature, so there are in government. One great force that saves races and nations is the love of country. This is one of the beautiful sources of our hope. The spirit of liberty, the love of law and nationality, that so pre-eminently characterized our forefathers, began with the Magna Charta, and it seems now culminating in a Union of indestructible States.

We regret our inability to report Mr. Thomas' speech in full, for parts of it we could not hear.

Dr. Battle next introduced Mr. M. J. Pearsall, of Warsaw. Subject: "The Color Line." "The presence of the Negro with the Caucasian is a serious source of trouble. He is rapidly increasing, and it seems negro rule is threatening the South, or we must cheat him of his just rights. We cannot have negro rule; *that* the South will not endure. The continuation of our present policy must lead us, then, to fraud. There are many things associated with the negro character that make him dangerous. There are only two suggestions that seem practical at present: restrict suffrage on an educational basis, or educate the negro to a due knowledge of his duty. The latter cannot be done before his numbers shall have become greater than ours. So it behooves us to adopt the former."

Mr. Robert W. Bingham, of Bingham School, followed Mr. Pearsall. His subject was "Manifest Destiny and Manifest Duty." In this day of evil prophets, it becomes us to review the past, and study the present in order to see our tendencies and realize our duty. History shows that some races have remained stationary; others have risen, culminated and decayed. Each has inspired a longing for worthier ends, and a respect for nobler duties. The Persian, Greek and Roman have all lived and finished their mission. The Teuton who developed his manly characteristics even as far back as the days when he roamed over the German forests, is now on the stage. Here our hopes are centred, and if we judge the future by the past, the youngest will be the greatest. All indications now are that his sturdy feet will soon trample down the wild rushes of South America and usurp the throne of the dark descendant of Ham. Our duty is to make ourselves worthy of this glorious heritage. Let us be true and pure, and thereby cure our vices.

The last speaker was Mr. W. E. Darden, subject, "*Homo Sum.*" We

did not report the matter of Mr. Darden's speech, and have not secured an abstract We will therefore have to omit it, but can say he did himself and the society credit.

All the speakers did well, and we heard many say the Representative speaking was better than usual.

On Thursday morning, long before the boys had finished breakfast, all kinds of vehicles, from the "coach-and-six" down to the one-horse ox-cart with the bare-foot driver, began to pour into the campus and village. "They come, they come, and kept coming," until the vast shady space "below the dead-line" was filled with buggies and horses, wagons and mules, carts and oxen. When, finally, at a quarter to eleven, the Class of '90, nineteen strong, filed down the central aisle, and were seated upon the rostrum, full three thousand faces were turned to meet their gaze. There were bobbing heads, rustling fans, and crying babies to such a number that it was impossible to tell *whether all had come or not*, but we were inclined to think they had. Whether they had or not, we were *mighty* glad to see what were there, and we know we express the wishes of '91 and all future classes when we say it is hoped they will always come, not only on Thursday, but on Wednesday too.

This writer being a member of '90, of course felt too much interested in the exercises to report the speeches, and not having been able to secure abstracts, but little can be said about them.

The following spoke, and received the degrees placed after their names, respectively: Ralph Holland, A. B., of Charlotte; Chas. A. Rankin, A. B., of Fayetteville; W. F. Shoffner, Ph. B., of Salem; G. V. Tilley, Ph. B., of Chapel Hill; Hugh L. Miller, Ph. B., of Goldsboro; J. D. Bellamy, Jr., A. B., of Wilmington; Julius I. Foust, Ph. B., of Graham; H. B. Shaw, A. B. (classical oration), of Tarboro; Jas. J. Phillips, A. B., of Tarboro; J. B. Philbeck, A. B., of Shelby; W. S. Snipes, Ph. B., of Chatham County; J. W. Graham, A. B., of Moore County; Victor S. Bryant, Ph. B. (philosophical oration), of Mecklenburg county; Henry Johnston, A. B., of Tarboro; Alex. McIver, A. B. (Valedictorian), of Pittsboro.

Satisfactory essays had been prepared by Messrs. J. C. Braswell, B. S., of Nash County; Gaston Battle, Ph. B., of Edgecombe; O. L. Sapp, Ph. B., of Kernersville, and P. L. Woodward, B. S., of Wilson, who received the degrees opposite their names.

The Honor Roll was then read by Prof. Gore, and the following prizes awarded:

Greek Prize, C. E. Mebane; First Prize on Geological Work, J. C. Braswell; Second Prize, P. L. Woodward; Representative Medal, Robert W. Bingham; Willie P. Mangum Medal, Henry Johnston.

Gov. Daniel G. Fowle, then delivered the diplomas to the graduating class, and gave some kind words of welcome to them, as men ready to battle for their native State. The best advice he could give was, "Not to think more highly of ourselves than we ought to think."

Immediately after the presentation of the diplomas, Dr. Battle announced the

following degrees had been conferred: The degree of D. D. upon Rev. J. B. Cheshire, Jr., Charlotte; Rev. Lewis H. Reid, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. F. L. Reid, Raleigh; Rev. James H. Cordon, Raleigh. The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Thomas F. Wood, Walter B. Clark, Hanries Taylor, Z. B. Vance and John S. Long.

While the degrees were being announced, the class formed in a semi-circle, and at the conclusion sang the Class song, adopted from the Yale Songs, with the wording so changed by Dr. K. P. Battle, as to suit the Class of '90.

The benediction was pronounced by Dr. Thomas Hume, Jr., and the Commencement Exercises of '90 were over.

In closing this brief sketch of the Commencement Exercises, we feel constrained to add something regarding the enthusiasm of the alumni. Some generous men have always been ready to encourage their *alma mater* and work enthusiastically for her advancement, but many others have been quiet as regards her welfare, while they were actively engaged in the more serious duties of life. Now a change has come. Every man, old and young, seems thoroughly awake. The Centennial Celebration did *its work*, just as the members of the Alumni Association did *theirs* in '90.

The Commencement of 1889 will always be a memorable one in the history of our University, but that of 1890 will live as long in the minds of her alumni, and the result of the work done will be of a value incalculably greater to the future men of our State. At the former healthy seed were sown on good ground, and they sprung up under the genial influence of artificial showers, some bringing an hundred fold.

That was a devoted band of alumni who met together on Wednesday of Commencement, and subscribed thirty thousand dollars for the endowment of a Chair of History. The subscription of this money was not so much in itself, but it shows plainly the alumni are aroused. This has been needed more than the appropriation of a small sum of money, for, as Col. W. A. Guthrie said in his thoughtful speech at the alumni banquet, "our University has never in fact been a State institution. From the very first the State has been a niggardly step-mother, and the child she should have fostered has depended upon the generous endowments of her friends and the tuition paid in, often by needy youths of our State, and others."

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140 WOODWARD AVE.
DETROIT MICH

A decorative graphic for Wright & Co. The text is arranged in a stylized, layered manner. At the top, it says "DESIGNERS & MANUFACTURERS OF FINEST SOCIETY BADGES". Below that, the name "WRIGHT & Co." is written in large, bold, serif letters. Underneath the name is the address "140 WOODWARD AVE." and "DETROIT MICH". To the right of the address is a diamond-shaped emblem with radiating lines, resembling a badge or a seal. The entire graphic has a textured, woodcut-like appearance.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
Book Keeping, Short Hand, Telegraphy, &c. **LOUISVILLE, KY.**
Write for Catalogue and full information.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

I expect to be in Chapel Hill during the month of April to make

GROUP WORK,

Also Cabinet and Card Photographs.

I trust that all will bear this in mind, and give me a liberal patronage. Being grateful for former favors, I am, very truly,

S. L. ALDERMAN.

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