Staunton Spectator.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1889.

Local Department.

JOB PRINTING.—Job printing of all kinds executed in the best style at the SPECTATOR Office. Persons desiring Horse-bills and Sale bills should go to the SPECTATOR Office to have them printed, where they are specially prepared to do that kind of work.

LAPPINE promotes the growth of the hair and eradicates dandruff, manufactured only
CHILD & SHELTON.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their regular Annual meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year, on Monday, March 4th, at 7 o'clock P. M. in Y. M. C. A. Hall—all members urged to attend.

A "Coffee" by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will be given to-morrow—Thursday, the 28th, at Mrs. Dr. A. M. Henkel's from 4 to 6 o'clock, P. M. All are respectfully invited to attend.

If you are troubled with dandruff or your hair falling out, use "Lappine."
CHILD & SHELTON.

The Store of the New York and Philadelphia Bankrupt Company has been removed from the room first taken near the Opera House to No. 8 North Augusta street—the room heretofore occupied by Craig. This removal was caused by a fire which occurred on Sunday morning in the upper story of the room first taken.

A stockholder in the Waddell Automatic Electric Railway Block System informs us that negotiations are pending between the inventor and the authorities of the Norfolk & Western R R. for a practical test of the invention between Lynchburg and Radford.—*Lexington Gazette.*

EAYER'S ALMOND CREAM softens and beautifies the skin, prepared by
CHILD & SHELTON.

OPERA-HOUSE TO-NIGHT—SI PERKINS.—To-night, the great laughing play, "Si Perkins" or the "Girl I left behind me," will be seen at the Opera-House. It stands foremost amongst the realistic Dramas of the day. One of many triking features will be a real threshing machine in full operation on the stage. Look out for the Farmers' Band from Pughtown.

"Eayer's Almond Cream," an elegant toilet preparation. CHILD & SHELTON.

Summer Normal School.

The Polytechnic Institute, at New Market, in Shenandoah county, will be open to Teachers and Advanced Students during the Summer. This Summer Session will begin April 2nd, 1889, and close October 18th, 1889. For circulars giving full information, address W. H. SMITH, New Market, Shen. Co., Virginia.

A good time to paint—while lead and oil are cheap. Examine the stock at
CHILDS' Drug Store

Fire! Fire!!

The New York and Philadelphia Bankrupt Company have removed to No. 8 North Augusta St., Craig's old stand. Some goods damaged by water will be disposed of at a great sacrifice. Will open Saturday morning, March 2nd.

If your hens don't lay try the "Imperial Egg Food" to be had at
CHILD'S Drug Store.

B. & O. SPECIAL TRAIN FOR WASHINGTON.—There will be special train on the Baltimore & Ohio line for Washington, Sunday, March 3rd, leaving Lexington, 6 p. m., Staunton, 7:52 p. m. and arriving in Washington on the morning of the 4th at 4 a. m.

This train leaves Washington at 7.00 p. m., March 4th.

Round-trip tickets from Staunton by all trains from Feb'y 26th to 4th March, $4.55, good to return on the 9th.

GOV. JOSEPH WILSON FIFER.—We will publish in our next issue a very interesting and well written biographical sketch of Hon Joseph Wilson Fifer, recently elected Governor of Illinois. It was received too late for publication in this issue. It will be read with great interest and pleasure by Virginians generally, and especially by those in this community, in which he was born and has relatives living.

For chapped hands and rough skin use EAYER'S ALMOND CREAM, prepared only by
CHILD & SHELTON.

ELECTION OF COUNTY DISTRICT OFFICERS IN MAY NEXT.—The law requires that "in each magisterial district there shall be chosen by the qualified voters thereof, at the general election to be held in May, in the year eighteen hundred and eighty-nine, and biennially thereafter, one supervisor, one constable, three justices, and one overseer of the poor, who shall hold their offices for the term of two years."

FIRE.—About 6 o'clock last Sunday morning, a fire broke out in the upper story of Dr. Arther's building next adjoining west of the City Hall. It was accasioned as supposed by the explosion of a lamp which the occupants, a colored family, left burning during the night. The fire was quickly extinguished by the fire companies.

The damages to that and the adjourning building of Dr Arthur, and to the street tenants, E Northnagle and Barkman and Pemberton were slight.

A large stock of perfumery and toilet soap at low prices at
CHILD'S Drug Store.

Half Fare to Washington.

For the benefit of all who desire to visit Washington at the time of the inauguration of President-elect Harrison, the B. & O. R. R. Co., will sell excursion tickets to Washington and Baltimore at rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on its line. The tickets will be on sale February the 26th to March 3rd inclusive, and will be valid for return passage until March 7th inclusive.

Excursion tickets to Baltimore will be good to stop over at Washington in either or both directions.

Excursion tickets from Washington to Baltimore at rate of $1 20 for the round trip will be on sale at B & O. Ticket Offices in Washington, February 28th to March 4th, good until March 7th. feb 13—3t

Why it is One Sweet Melody Will Charm.

Mr. J. B. Melody, of 333 State street, Chicago, had drawn a handsome prize in the Louisiana State Lottery Drawing of December 18th. He said: "Yes, I had one-fortieth of ticket No. 68,734, which drew the second capital prize of $300,000 in the company's drawing of December 18th last. I experienced no trouble in getting my money, all that was required being to present my ticket at the office of the Adams Express company and be properly identified. Four days after I had the $5,000 in my pocket.—*Chicago* (Ills.) *Arkansas Traveler*, Jan. 12.

Earthquake in Staunton.

Last Tuesday evening, about the time of the arrival of the western bound train, those who were on the streets at that hour heard a deep and as of distant thunder, followed by a crash such as the people of Staunton never before heard. Cheeks blanched and hearts throbbed tumultuously, cellars and other places of safety were sought, but as the not-to-be-feared no cause became apparent for the unusual occurrence, the people cautiously ventured from their trembling places to determine the cause of the tumult, when, finding that it was caused by the immense fall in the price of new spring Goods of all kinds arriving daily at Denny & Shirkey's they hearts were turned into rejoicing, knowing the fall had come to stay, and as an evidence of this fact give this young firm a call and see for yourselves. "Short profits and quick sales" is the motto of this firm. Don't forget the place. DENNY & SHIRKEY.
22 East Main Street, Staunton, Va.
feb 13—tf

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O
E. H. VAN HOESEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus-surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

THE AUGUSTA WASHINGTON & LEE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Re-union and Banquet.

A VERY ENJOYABLE OCCASION—A PHYSICAL AND INTELLECTUAL FEAST—SENTIMENTS OFFERED AND RESPONSES MADE—GOOD FEELING, GOOD SENSE, WIT AND HUMOR.

In accordance with previous announcement, a re-union of the Augusta Alumni of Washington & Lee University was held on last Friday evening at Jesser's Parlors, on Frederick St., where a delightful banquet was given them by the Staunton Alumni of that Institution. The occasion was in every respect an enjoyable one. There were some fifty-odd present, including some of the representatives of the Board of Trustees and Faculty of Washington & Lee University, and other invited guests. They assembled at 5 o'clock and were not dismissed till 11 o'clock p m. After the sumptuous banquet of delicious edibles, there was an intellectual feast which was even more enjoyable.

In the absence, in consequence of sickness, of Judge John Howard McCue, the President of the Association, Capt. T. C. Morton presided. He delivered an appropriate address of welcome to the guests as follows:

Fellows and Friends:

This happy occasion, this auspicious assemblage, is one which I have long hoped for.

To see the alumni of the grand old college meeting together and doing honor to her and reviving the proud memories of the past is a pleasure in which we all heartily share; and speaking for the Alumni of of our city, I most cordially bid you welcome. We come, fellow Alumni of old Augusta, behind the ramparts of whose historic mountains our illustrious founder felt in those old revolutionary days that, guarded by Augusta patriots, the cause of liberty and right would be safe. Welcome, the honored representatives of the Board of Trustees of our *Alma Mater*, and welcome, the delegation from her Faculty, who have made us glad by their presence here to night, none of whom have grown *White* in her service and have devoted their lives to us and our sons, and God spare them to do as much for the sons of our sons. Welcome, our honored guests; welcome all to our festal board to-night; and may this gathering of the old boys and their friends, while it revives sad memories of those who have dropped out of line, many of them fallen in the forefront of battle, and now filling heroes' graves, all of them at the post of duty. May this gathering, still I say, bring with it many pleasant recollections of happy college days; may it revive old friendships almost forgot; may it bring us to thank God that so many of us have been spared, so many blessed, and finally, may our interest in the dear old college be so revived and our zeal so quickened as to cause many of our youths to turn their faces toward her as to the Mecca of knowledge, and may her halls be filled with the best and truest youths of our land who shall send her name in honor down the ages.

After his address, he read letters from some who had been invited expressing their regrets that they could not be present, among whom were Hon. A. H. H. Stuart, Judge Wm. McLaughlin, Gen. G. W. C. Lee and Prof. Harris, of Washington & Lee University, Maj. Riley, of Halifax, C. H., Jonathan Kolner, of Waynesboro, and Col. Chas. S. Venable, of the University of Virginia. He then, in their order, announced the sentiments proposed to be offered on that occasion and the names of the parties who were expected to speak upon them:

1.—"THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES—*the Watchmen on our Towers. Right men in the right place.*

To this Judge Jas. K. Edmondson responded as follows:

Mr. President and Members of the Augusta W. & L. Alumni Association:

I am happy for the privilege of uniting with you in this social re-union. But I regret, that some more competent is not expected to respond to the toast just read.

For pluck and administrative ability, the Board of Trustees of Washington & Lee are incomparable. When in 1865 (the alarms of war having ceased) the Board convened to canvass the condition of Washington College and to take counsel together, whether to re-open her halls of learning to the youth of the land, the Institution was found to be in financial straits—her endowment lost and worthless to a great extent; her library and scientific apparatus scattered and mutilated by venal hands, and her buildings in decay. Unauanted by this state of affairs, the Board with the pluck of a Spartan, decreed that the institution should be re opened, and began casting about for a President. Pending the consideration, a member arose with eyes flashing with the excitement and lips trembling with the emotion of the big thought eager for expression, and proposed Gen. Robert E. Lee for President. I sincerely regret that indisposition enforces his absence to night.) For a moment the Board were *dazed*—the proposition seemed the height of presumption—it seemed incredible that one who stood a king among men, whose great name and fame were then sounding around the earth in peans of admiration, would for a moment consider such a proposition and especially for such a meagre salary as the impoverished condition of the Institution could give. Soon, however, the members caught the inspiration of the mover, and Gen. Lee was invited to the Presidency.

Having assumed the tremendous responsibility in the face of a depleted treasury, the Board began to consider the ways and means for putting "the house in order" for the opening of the session. Salaries of the President and Academic staff were to be provided, buildings and grounds put in respectable and habitable condition, library collected and apparatus renewed, and many other things requisite, involving large expenditures. How and where was the money to be gotten? was the question. The exhaustive civil war had left everybody comparatively poor—there was no money. At last upon the credit of the individual members a loan was negotiated in a neighboring town. Yes, Mr. President, the funds that enabled Washington College to regain her feet after the war were kindly furnished by a bank of this city.

But not to weary with detail. Upon Gen. R. E. Lee's assuming the Presidency, the Board called around him a corps of eminent educators, legislated for a broad and liberal course of instruction, inaugurated schemes for raising an endowment, and with every absence of superfluous guilded ivy inaugurated administrative skill, pressed forward overcome every difficulty and obstacle (and they were many), and laid the foundation of the College—broad and deep and firm as the everlasting hills surrounding—and to day, Washington & Lee University, with her splendid corps of educators, equipped and furnished in every department of learning, with her library of 20,000 volumes, with her scientific apparatus complete in every particular, and with her magnificent endowment of over a half million dollars, stands forth proud and majestic, like "Ancient Rome upon her seven hills," at once the light and joy of the whole country, and the proud monument of the *building* of this plucky Board of Trustees.

Mr. President, every institution is largely dependent for its patronage on the loyalty and influence of its alumni. I am gratified at this exhibition of the loyalty on the part of the Augusta Alumni of Washington & Lee for its *Alma Mater*. With the lever of a loyal Alumni at work all over the land and especially in this Southland of ours, there could be little room to doubt that soon the classic halls of Washington & Lee would resound with the tread of a thousand students.

2. THE FACULTY OF WASHINGTON & LEE—*Guides, Philosophers and Friends—We honor them as worthy exponents of their high calling.*

This toast was responded to Prof. James J. White. He said that he claimed every collegebred man as a brother, and an alumnus of Washington & Lee. He felt it was good to be present on such an occasion, to renew loyalty to their *alma mater*. He dwelt at some length on the influences of tradition and said it ruled the world, and that institutions that forgot their traditions are already decadent—that law and statesmenship grew out of tradition—that our liberties were traceable to the traditions of an inconsiderable people.

The Faculty, he said, was a voluminous subject. The alumni were great—the Faculty immense. After the war, the old Trustees survyed the situation, and proved adequate to the occasion. They needed money, and to obtain it they pledged their individual credit for $10,000, and thus got up a boom for the Institution. There is now a remarkable boom in property in that county, and stocks are selling on the streets of Lexington as in Wall Street, New York. The Campbells went forth, and the present remarkable boom is the logical result of the Educational Board.

The Faculty is a hard-working body. It is their business to bore students, and the students admit that they attend to their business. The discipline is strict, but it is beneficial, as the hardest grinding makes the finest grist.

The history of that institution spans the history of this country, and its administration is heroic. It gives $6 000 yearly in aid of students, and no man is allowed to leave that institution for want of money.

The discipline is based upon the assumption that the students are gentlemen, and presumes innocence until gulit is proven. He said that on one occasion some one told General Lee that he had *heard* that a certain student was dissipated—when Gen. Lee rebuked him by telling him to tell what he *knew* and not what he had *heard*.

Prof. White said the christian influence at Washington & Lee was the best he ever saw, and mentioned, in illustration, that there was a boy there now from near Raphine, who conducted the prayer meetings at the Chapel.—He believed in the perpetuity of *Alma Mater*. He was never despondent. They had now 4,000 students on the register, and all the money they needed, though not all they wanted.

3. THE ALUMNI—*Not unmindful of the Foster Mother.*

Hon. H. St. Geo. Tucker said his physical condition was not such as to enable him to speak as he would like, but he could not decline to say a few words in behalf of his *Alma Mater*. The history of Washington & Lee is the history of Virginia in the last hundred years. The history of the names of her children is the history of our country. She stands close to her children and they have strong affection for her. They love her because she loves them, as the "lamb loved Mary so" because "Mary loved the lamb so." She has the affection of a mother for her children, and her children—the alumni—very naturally have a strong filial affection for her, and will ever be loyal and devoted to her.

4.—THE LIBERTY HALL VOLUNTEERS, &C.

Mr. W. N. Wilson being called on to respond asked to be excused from doing more than acknowledging, as one of the old company, the compliment of the toast, and expressing his pleasure at seeing to night one other of the old and honored members of that company, and of the Faculty, and "the Noblest Roman of them all" He would ask Capt. Ranson to say something on that toast.

Mr. Ranson expressed his regret, as one of the Committee, at the absence of Mr. A. T Barclay, whom they had invited to respond to this sentiment. A worthier spokesman could not well be found than "Old Ted," the boy Lieutenant of the Company, and the chosen ensign of his regimental color-guard, men picked from the 4th for gallant and soldierly conduct.

But the toast ought not to be passed by without something said, even in this desultory way.

The sentiment carried him back to that July morning in '61, unforgotten, though twenty-eight years have since rolled by, and to that hill in front of the Henry House, where those gallant boys got their first baptism of fire.

Well did he remember how it gladdened his heart and gave him fresh confidence to see the Fourth Regiment and the familiar faces of the college boys in the line near by as the old Brigade took position in the pines, and as we waited the incoming bayonets of the New York Zouaves.

That hour's struggle has gone into history. It gave the Brigade its name. We need not dwell on it now.

He remembered too, full well, the sadness that mingled with their rejoicing when, two days after, by invitation of old classmates in that company, he made one of that simple funeral cortege which fired the last shots, in the drizzling rain, over some of their gallant dead.

Poor Bill Paxton—old friend and true, and Charley Bell, and Ben Bradley, and William Ott. He could hardly be mistaken in the names.

He would not attempt to speak of those who fell later. Their names are household words. But he would point for one moment to that bright procession of company commanders. The first sits here among us to-night, not the "Noblest Roman," but in his own familiar language *kreion agamemnon*, We greet him, here and everywhere, a king among men.

But he would spare his modesty, and not say what he thought—what we all thought of him.

And then his brother Hugh, that noble and spotless soldier, that paragon of all that was excellent.

And Ruffner Morrison, another splendid type of manhood, dead and gone.

And Givens Strickler, still living, thank God, and still fighting the devil, and all his works.

He pledged all the glorious names that belonged to the Liberty Hall Volunteers. No knightlier gentlemen, no whiter-souled warriers ever laid lances in rest for ladye love, or wore the red cross to Palestine in days of old.

5.—THE STUDENTS OF WASHINGTON & LEE—*We sympathize with them in their reverses and rejoice in their triumphs.*

Mr. McCord responded to this toast in an interesting and humorous style. He paid his respects to each of the professors in a manner that brought down the house. Mr. McCord, while continuing his course of study, is now acting as assistant professor of Greek. He said he was glad to report to the old Alumni present that he had engaged this session as his assistant in the Greek course, the late Professor White, and that he was giving entire satisfaction. He said students were the same yesterday, to-day, and forever—that the students at Washington & Lee were engaged in the same exercises to-day, as those of years gone by—that they heard the same old sermons, visited the same old girls, &c. Altogether Mr. McCord's remarks created much merriment and gave much pleasure.

6.—THE LAW-SCHOOL.

Prof. C. A. Graves, Professor of Law at W. & L., responded. He said there was a man known as one speech Hamilton, because he had never made but one speech. He [Prof. Graves] had now the destinction of never having made a speech, and when he concluded he thought the audience would agree that he had retained it; but he would say a word for the law-school. It was under great obligations to Augusta for the unremunerated service rendered by two of her citizens—Judge R. W. Sheffey and Col. Bolivar Christian. He spoke in terms of high compliment of Judge Brockinbrough and his Law School, and of the services rendered the Law School at the College by Hon. J. R. Tucker, a great constitutional and international lawyer. He expressed great pity for those who had not an *Alma Mater*, and congratulated those present on the fact that they had one. He spoke of Professors Jas. J. White and G. W. C. Lee as the courtliest and noblest of gentlemen. In that Institution the relation of Professors and students is that of friends, and her Alumni are true to her, and that is especially the case with the law students, and they extend from Maryland to Florida, and from Florida to Texas. Those who are true to their *Alma Mater* are alike true to themselves, their country, and their God. This Institution had passed through trials and adversity, but its course was now onward and upward.

7—THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA—*Secure in the regard of every true son of Virginia, as in the esteem of friends of sound and liberal education everywhere, she welcomes the generous emulation of her sister University * * Arcadia ambo, Et cantare pares, et respondere parati.*

To this sentiment, Geo. M. Harrison, Esq., responded as follows:—

Dr. Arnold has said, "I consider beyond all wealth, honor, or even health itself, is the attachment due to noble souls, because to become one with the good, generous, and true, is to be, in a manner, good, generous, and true yourself."

This sentiment is as significant in its application to Universities, as to individuals, and it suggests the reflection, that there is a peculiar appropriateness in a warm friendship existing between the two Institutions we honor this evening. No two names stand out from the page of history, like those of Washington and Jefferson, and none reflect such credit upon our common humanity. One the illustrious soldier; the other no less renowned as the wise and sagacious statesman, and both patriots in the largest and most exalted sense. It is a fact, not less instructive than interesting, that the closing years of two such lives should have been devoted to the great and important work of providing means for the culture, and education of their countrymen. They were moved by common aims and purposes, and among the many achievements for which they are justly honored and revered, not one shells greater lustre upon their memory, than the fact that one was father of Washington & Lee University, and the other father of the University of Virginia. I cannot wish either institution a more exalted destiny, than that she shall, in time, fulfil the hopes of her illustrious founder. Each has furnished her country with sons of whom she may well be proud, and it is an interesting fact, that to day can be found in the able and accomplished faculty of either, Alumni of the other. Each has a high and holy work to perform; "the harvest is plentious, the laborers are few." The University of Virginia, absolutely free from all jealousy wishes her sister Godspeed in her great work, and expresses the hope, that the example furnished in the life of the patriot who stood sponsor at the baptism of each, may be ever cherished as the star by which she is to be guided in the future.

8.—ACADEMIES AND HIGH SCHOOLS—*Whence comes the fuel that keeps our fires burning.*

Prof. S. H. Owens, Principal of a classic school in Staunton, responded in quite an humorous and facetious style. He could conceive of no reason why he was designated to speak, unless it was because of his intimacy with Washington They had sat upon the same rock and fished out of the same cat fish hole. George was somewhat older than he, having been born about 191 years before he was. He did not think much of the little-hatchet story, and thought George must have been very closely cornered when he told it. If he had gone home with 3 fish on his string and had told his father that he had caught 43, and when asked, what became of the other 40, had replied that he gave them to a poor widow woman with 17 children, he would have had more respect for him.

When Alexander told Diogones that if he were not Alexander, he would be Diogones, the latter replied, that if he were not Diogones, he would not care who he was. So not being an Alumnus of Washington & Lee, he did not care who he was.

He had read an article in a Review on education which taught the importance of teaching the truth, to ride, and to shoot the bow. He thought it strange at first, but the more he thought about it, the more he was impressed with its wisdom. Truth, or rather the love of truth, was the most important, and lay at the foundation of all true education. He did not recognize the importance of learning to ride, till he reflected that people were divided into two classes—the riders and the ridden—and that education enabled them to become riders.

To shoot the bow, taught the lesson to hit the mark plumb—not to draw the *long bow* as too many do.

The hatchet story reminded him that he had not an axe to grind, but a little hatchet. A preparatory department was what was needed by Washington & Lee, and there was a school in Staunton that was just the one to supply that want, and if such a preparatory department were adopted by the W. & L. he would like to have something to do with it.

9.—THE OLDEST BOY.

W. B. Kayser, Esq., who was a student in 1829 30, the oldest alumnus present, was expected to respond to this toast, but as he had left before it was reached, Mr. Jos. A. Waddell was called upon to do so. He arose and said that an unfair advantage had been taken of him. Everybody else who had spoken had been notified beforehand, but not a word had been said to him. Several gentlemen had entertained us with allusions to ancient times and classic history. If *he* had been allowed to prepare a speech, he should have followed the example of Mr. Knickerbocker, who began his history of New York with an account of the creation of the world. Such an introduction to an address on this occasion would have been highly appropriate, for is it not a fact that the world was created to furnish a site—a *Dos pou sto*—for our *Alma Mater*? As it was he could merely give a personal reminiscence or two, and his recollection went back only a hundred years, more or less, still he was very far from being the "oldest boy" present. To say nothing of Mr. Kayser and Maj. McCue, there was Major Dorman, who was in Lexington 15 or 20 years before the speaker ever saw that town. [Maj. D. is a native of L.] It *did* seem to him about a hundred years since he was a boy at Washington College. From what he heard to-night things have changed there very much since his day. He was struck with the statement of Prof. White that the daily prayers in the chapel were now conducted by the students, and that only those who chose to go to attended. In his time every boy was required to be there, or "walk the plank." There was a colored janitor whom the boys called "Professor Henry," who went round every morning before day-light, blowing a tin horn to raise the students. Then every fellow had to hurry out his clothes and rush up to chapel. Many a cold winter morning he had gone there while it was still dark, the spacious room lighted partially by a tallow candle, and remained while a certain Professor officiated with his hands in his breeches' pockets to keep his fingers from freezing.

But morning prayers were not the only religious services which the students were required to attend. There were two Bible classes, one in English and the other in Greek, which met every Sunday after dinner. Mr. Calhoun, Professor of Mathematics, conducted the Greek class, and the boys were required to read a chapter in the New Testament, verse about. There was no exposition, illustration, or anything else to render the service interesting or useful. At last, on one sultry summer afternoon, when everybody felt sleepy, the members of the class, with one or two exceptions, agreed to stay away from recitation. Mr. Calhoun repaired to the room, and had a lonesome time of it. When he finally came down, he encountered at the outer door a student who is now a dignified Doctor of Divinity. "Why were you not at recitation, Mr. L.?" asked the Professor. "I understood," said L., that by general consent there was no recitation to-day." "I don't know where that general got his authority," retorted Mr. C. and passed on in a flurry. The next morning the members of the class were called before the Faculty. A few of the boys pleaded that, as there was preaching at the Baptist church that afternoon they thought there would be no recitation, and they were excused. Most of them, however, frankly owned up, and were "put on probation." Among the students was a promising young man from Augusta county, who died early, named David Humphreys, an uncle of the present Professor of the same name. Humphreys possessed "the accomplishment of verse," and on the day after the trial and condemnation, a metrical account of the occurrence was found inscribed on the black board in the chapel. It ran thus:

"By general consent we missed recitation—
By general consent they put us on probation."

The remainder of the performance was not remembered, except the last verse, which was as follows:—

"In the eyes of the world I most shrewdly suspect
That they'll be accused of favoring their sect;
For, very one knows when by them there is favoritism,
The Faculty always dispense with their teaching."

The speaker did not justify insubordination, or disregard of authority, in boys or men; but he never could convict himself of error in staying away from that recitation; and he would take the liberty of saying that all teachers whose exercises are as barren and uninteresting, deserve like treatment.

10.—"STAUNTON ACADEMY."

To this, Capt. W. H. Kable, Principal of the Staunton Academy, responded as follows:—

Mr. Chairman & Alumni of Washington & Lee.

Nothing more impresses the thought of American writers given to consideration on the question of education, than the fact that, year by year, more attention is demanded for and must be given to the perfection of our system of educational institutions.

The College and University professor looks to the Academy and preparatory school as his only hope to fill his halls with students, for without these he feels that his occupation is a failure. No one can question the growing demand for first-class academies in our land. In every large and highly organized community there must be a number of young men and boys whose duties and circumstances render none an unsuitable place for educational training.

The large merchant class, who are engaged in the exacting duties of business, find no opportunity to devote to the training of their boys. The rich and the devotee of fashion appreciate the demoralizing influence of the life they lead upon their children, and desire to commit them to a guidance for which they feel themselves unfitted, and indeed it may be urged that able men and women, trained to the duty of education, supplied with the best appliances for teaching, and reinforced by the discipline and system which must prevail in every well-regulated school, are able to attain results superior to the irregular and unsystematic training of even conscientious and painstaking parents.

How lamentable a sight, and yet how frequent to observe the absolute lack of training and discipline among the children of the rich Americans who fill our summer hotels and boarding-houses; the father immersed in business, has had no time to see them, and the mother so hedged about and social cares pressing, is often contented that any diversion, however questionable, rids her mind of the care of them.

If I were asked what constitutes the saving factor for the continued prosperity of the rich middle class and nobility of England, I should say the salutary discipline of Eton, Harrow, and Rugby. Indeed it would be hard to recall a single great leading spirit of that country, either in letters or politics who has not passed through the moulding influence of one of these schools.

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8.—ACADEMIES AND HIGH SCHOOLS—*Whence comes the fuel that keeps our fires burning.*

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When Alexander told Diogones that if he were not Alexander, he would be Diogones, the latter replied, that if he were not Diogones, he would not care who he was. So not being an Alumnus of Washington & Lee, he did not care who he was.

He had read an article in a Review on education which taught the importance of teaching the truth, to ride, and to shoot the bow. He thought it strange at first, but the more he thought about it, the more he was impressed with its wisdom. Truth, or rather the love of truth, was the most important, and lay at the foundation of all true education. He did not recognize the importance of learning to ride, till he reflected that people were divided into two classes—the riders and the ridden—and that education enabled them to become riders.

To shoot the bow, taught the lesson to hit the mark plumb—not to draw the *long bow* as too many do.

The hatchet story reminded him that he had not an axe to grind, but a little hatchet. A preparatory department was what was needed by Washington & Lee, and there was a school in Staunton that was just the one to supply that want, and if such a preparatory department were adopted by the W. & L. he would like to have something to do with it.

9.—THE OLDEST BOY.

W. B. Kayser, Esq., who was a student in 1829 30, the oldest alumnus present, was expected to respond to this toast, but as he had left before it was reached, Mr. Jos. A. Waddell was called upon to do so. He arose and said that an unfair advantage had been taken of him. Everybody else who had spoken had been notified beforehand, but not a word had been said to him. Several gentlemen had entertained us with allusions to ancient times and classic history. If *he* had been allowed to prepare a speech, he should have followed the example of Mr. Knickerbocker, who began his history of New York with an account of the creation of the world. Such an introduction to an address on this occasion would have been highly appropriate, for is it not a fact that the world was created to furnish a site—a *Dos pou sto*—for our *Alma Mater*? As it was he could merely give a personal reminiscence or two, and his recollection went back only a hundred years, more or less, still he was very far from being the "oldest boy" present. To say nothing of Mr. Kayser and Maj. McCue, there was Major Dorman, who was in Lexington 15 or 20 years before the speaker ever saw that town. [Maj. D. is a native of L.] It *did* seem to him about a hundred years since he was a boy at Washington College. From what he heard to-night things have changed there very much since his day. He was struck with the statement of Prof. White that the daily prayers in the chapel were now conducted by the students, and that only those who chose to go to attended. In his time every boy was required to be there, or "walk the plank." There was a colored janitor whom the boys called "Professor Henry," who went round every morning before day-light, blowing a tin horn to raise the students. Then every fellow had to hurry out his clothes and rush up to chapel. Many a cold winter morning he had gone there while it was still dark, the spacious room lighted partially by a tallow candle, and remained while a certain Professor officiated with his hands in his breeches' pockets to keep his fingers from freezing.

But morning prayers were not the only religious services which the students were required to attend. There were two Bible classes, one in English and the other in Greek, which met every Sunday after dinner. Mr. Calhoun, Professor of Mathematics, conducted the Greek class, and the boys were required to read a chapter in the New Testament, verse about. There was no exposition, illustration, or anything else to render the service interesting or useful. At last, on one sultry summer afternoon, when everybody felt sleepy, the members of the class, with one or two exceptions, agreed to stay away from recitation. Mr. Calhoun repaired to the room, and had a lonesome time of it. When he finally came down, he encountered at the outer door a student who is now a dignified Doctor of Divinity. "Why were you not at recitation, Mr. L.?" asked the Professor. "I understood," said L., that by general consent there was no recitation to-day." "I don't know where that general got his authority," retorted Mr. C. and passed on in a flurry. The next morning the members of the class were called before the Faculty. A few of the boys pleaded that, as there was preaching at the Baptist church that afternoon they thought there would be no recitation, and they were excused. Most of them, however, frankly owned up, and were "put on probation." Among the students was a promising young man from Augusta county, who died early, named David Humphreys, an uncle of the present Professor of the same name. Humphreys possessed "the accomplishment of verse," and on the day after the trial and condemnation, a metrical account of the occurrence was found inscribed on the black board in the chapel. It ran thus:

"By general consent we missed recitation—
By general consent they put us on probation."

The remainder of the performance was not remembered, except the last verse, which was as follows:—

"In the eyes of the world I most shrewdly suspect
That they'll be accused of favoring their sect;
For, very one knows when by them there is favoritism,
The Faculty always dispense with their teaching."

The speaker did not justify insubordination, or disregard of authority, in boys or men; but he never could convict himself of error in staying away from that recitation; and he would take the liberty of saying that all teachers whose exercises are as barren and uninteresting, deserve like treatment.

10.—"STAUNTON ACADEMY."

To this, Capt. W. H. Kable, Principal of the Staunton Academy, responded as follows:—

Mr. Chairman & Alumni of Washington & Lee.

Nothing more impresses the thought of American writers given to consideration on the question of education, than the fact that, year by year, more attention is demanded for and must be given to the perfection of our system of educational institutions.

The College and University professor looks to the Academy and preparatory school as his only hope to fill his halls with students, for without these he feels that his occupation is a failure. No one can question the growing demand for first-class academies in our land. In every large and highly organized community there must be a number of young men and boys whose duties and circumstances render none an unsuitable place for educational training.

The large merchant class, who are engaged in the exacting duties of business, find no opportunity to devote to the training of their boys. The rich and the devotee of fashion appreciate the demoralizing influence of the life they lead upon their children, and desire to commit them to a guidance for which they feel themselves unfitted, and indeed it may be urged that able men and women, trained to the duty of education, supplied with the best appliances for teaching, and reinforced by the discipline and system which must prevail in every well-regulated school, are able to attain results superior to the irregular and unsystematic training of even conscientious and painstaking parents.

How lamentable a sight, and yet how frequent to observe the absolute lack of training and discipline among the children of the rich Americans who fill our summer hotels and boarding-houses; the father immersed in business, has had no time to see them, and the mother so hedged about and social cares pressing, is often contented that any diversion, however questionable, rids her mind of the care of them.

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