

MESSENGER

Vol. 9 No. 5 January, 1903

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S. Stephen's College Messenger.

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Vol. 9.

JANUARY, 1903.

No. 5

THE ART OF HANS HOLBEIN, THE YOUNGER.

As Portrayed in the Meyer Madonna.

(Born A. D. 1497; Died A. D. 1543; German School.)

HOLBEIN'S Art naturally falls into two great classes: I, Paintings; II, Drawings. I have chosen for treatment in this essay, "The Meyer Madonna," of the first class or division of his work.

To me this is Holbein's greatest and most representative work. It possesses the developed and perfected consummation of all those characteristics brought out in his drawings and other paintings and which differentiate him from all other artists. (Until very recently this picture has been known by replica only, the copy having hung in the Grand Ducal-Palace, Dresden.)

Very little of Holbein's biography is needed in order to interpret this marvelous conception of the painter. The one great vague and unfathomed mystery which so closely overshadowed him, not only at birth, but at death and also through his life, seems the one fact necessary in order to comprehend that spiritual and intangible quality of the work, yet, in reality, this is but an aid, for a perfect understanding of the painting is impossible.

About A. D. 1526, at the time when the Reformation dogmas had taken deep and vigorous root at Basle, Holbein enthusiastically took up the cause of Roman Catholic religious art. He was asked by the Burgomaster, Jacob Meyer, to paint an altar-piece. This reredos was to represent the Basle worthy and his family under the protection of the Blessed Virgin and in profound adoration before her.

Saint Mary with the infant Christ in her arms stands in the centre of the picture. Meyer and his two sons are kneeling at the left of the Immaculate Mother, while opposite them are kneeling the deceased wife and Meyer's living spouse and only daughter.

A touch of the oriental and Jewish is portrayed in the picture by means of the costly folds of the Persian Dagastan. The back-ground, too, against which the figures relieve, is a piece of early Renaissance decorative work. The fluted design of the canopy symbolizes the presence of Divinity. As Lübke has written: "In this work Holbein appears as one of the first among the painters of simple votive pictures. It is not the ravishing force of lofty beauty, not the spiritual nobility of important characters, but the fervid devoutness and genuine sentiment, which will always endear it to all hearts."

A controversy among art critics as to the meaning of the subject has long made the painting inexplicable. But I think that Ruskin's interpretation is by far the most satisfactory: "The received tradition respecting the Holbein Madonna is beautiful and I believe the *legend* to be true. A father and mother have prayed to her (the Blessed Virgin) for the life of their sick child; she appears to them, her own child

in her arms. She puts down her Christ before them—takes their child into her arms instead—it lies down upon her bosom and stretches its hands to its father and mother, saying, 'Farewell.'"

One can easily detect in the child which the Madonna has left, the true humanity and divinity of Our Blessed Lord. And in the eyes of the Holy Mother as she looks back, one seems to feel that Mary "ponders all these things in her heart." And yet she may be looking forward to Golgotha in its dense gloom, crowned by the three crosses. In this painting there exists the pyramid, that art-form so necessary to all true perfection. Here it seems especially full of the blessed teaching of the undivided Trinity. Just without the triangle of omnipotence, on each side of the painting and looking as if they might have grown from the very hearts of those kneeling mute in wonder and adoration before Heaven's Queen, are some lilies. They are the very common Judean lilies, which Christ Himself noticed when he said: "Consider the lilies of the field." The Virgin's own flower is the lily, la fleur de Marie, symbolizing as it always does in all art her immaculate purity.

The queenly shaped form of dull black above the canopy suggests the mystery of death which Saint Mary has pierced by her supernal assumption. The sea-shell with its crepuscular, roseate hues, which makes the lining of the gorgeous canopy above her crowned head, obviously symbolizes her sovereign rule over sea and land. The unique, mediaeval pilasters, too, upon which the dais rests, undoubtedly teach, by means of their great age, that Saint Mary reigns, not only now, but also during all past ages and for futurity. The podia, pedestals, dados and bases of these columns are hid-

den by the voluminous draperies of the Madonna. Only the superstructure, shafts, capitals, architraves, friezes, cornices and entablatures are discernable. This suggests the meaning that all the splendors of the higher life rest upon this celestial Virgin, and that with this sure, rock-bottom of truth the Church which her Son established *will* never fall. Christ did not promise, however, that it would never become decrepit (the signification of the poor, ailing child which Mary comforts). The heinous malady of Protestantism with its loathsome heresies and schisms is this illness.

The hair of this mystery of most chaste motherhood is the wonder of the painting, All the light in the picture radiates from this marvel of resplendent effulgence. It falls over her shapely shoulders like limpid water-rills murmuring through lambent moonbeam-shadows. The refulgence of this light and color scheme, lacking all garishness, seems to eternize the words of her Divine Son: "I am the light of the world." Her tenuous fingers themselves are almost rays.

While all the human figures in the painting seem to be under the almost palpitating folds of Mary's sable mantle, yet the great glory of her countenance seems turned especially toward Meyer's daughter, who is devotedly telling her beads:

"Le Rosaire aimé! Le Rosaire aimé!"
And then finally, the most perfect thing in the picture, the sign of the cross, that means whereby *alone* we may become partakers of the Kingdom of Heaven; that sign which has always been the incomprehensible insignia of Love, that Love which surpasses wisdom!

EDWIN LATHROP BAKER, '05,

A MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

SCENE: Reading-room of X. Y. Z. University Library. A young man seated in an alcove, busily engaged with a book. (*Enter a fair Co-ed.*)

HE (*aside*): My, but she is a stunner; looks as if she would like to occupy the rest of this window seat.

SHE (*aside*): Nice looking young fellow over there, he must be a "Fresh," for I have never seen him before. I'll go over and have some fun with him. (*Goes over and sits down beside him, pretending to interest herself in an encyclopedia.*)

HE: (*She is probably a Junior, she looks like one who had just acquired upper class dignity.*) Pardon me, but does this sun annoy you? Shall I lower the shade?

SHE: No, thank you, I rather like the sun's rays, as they always remind me of Apollo, the Far-Darter. You are a new man, are you not?

HE: Yes, but I hope to get over that difficulty.

SHE: You can only do that by putting in your time. Of course, if you wish to pass a pleasant first year, you must always get out of the path for Seniors and Juniors; tip your hat to Sophomores; don't smoke on the campus; avoid the use of big words in the presence of higher classmen; do not give vent to your opinions and avoid all kinds of freshness.

HE: Thank you for your advice, it is indeed gratifying to me, a stranger, to receive such kindness from an old student. Are you a Sophomore?

SHE: No indeed! Have you not the power of discernment sufficiently cultivated to recognize the difference between a Soph and a Junior? You are quite impertinent,

sir, and are sure to incur the wrath of the inhabitants of Olympus if you make such blunders as that.

HE: Pardon my error, but I did not know.

SHE: Of course you did not know. How could one expect you to? You will, I think, improve with age. By the way, sir, you may act as Hermes for me. Take this book down to the librarian and get a copy of "Wright on the Metric System."

HE: (*She is a tyrant, but I'll do it; goes for the book*). This is a very exhaustive treatise on the subject, indeed.

SHE: Yes, I am going to use it to crib a thesis for that new Physics Prof.; he is too young, they say, to know any better. Have you seen him yet?

HE: Yes, I have seen him.

SHE: Of course you will not be in his classes till you are a Junior. He'll be easy for us girls. We'll make him feel silly. What are you reading? Is it a "horse" on Cæsar or Zenophon?

HE: It is a treatise on the relationship existing between Chemistry and Religion.

SHE: Oh! Are you not a Freshman?

HE: No. I am the new Physics Prof. (*Exit blushing Co-ed*).

E. C. A., '03.

THE COLLEGE VERSUS THE NON-COLLEGE GRADUATE.

IN this day when education is becoming so widely diffused over our whole land, when every city, however small, can boast of its one or more institutions of learning, we are accustomed to hear much vague theorizing as to how the young man of the future will battle with life's difficult prob-

lems without the equipment of a proper collegiate training. In few things has so rapid an advance been made in the past one hundred years as in educational circles. This becomes strikingly apparent when we look at the conditions existing then and those which obtain to-day. Seventy-five or a hundred years ago the young collegian was the exception. He was signally honored among his fellow men, and his counsel and experience were sought on all state and private occasions. At that time educational institutions, with the exception of the Colleges founded prior to and during the Revolutionary period, such as Harvard, Yale, Princeton and a few others, all of which have survived and to-day form vast aggregations of learning, were few and far between. The curricula of the best institutions then were narrow and the methods of instruction crude to the extreme, compared with what obtains in our day. Yet the lad so fortunate as to secure a collegiate training such as it was, took full advantages of his opportunities and acquitted himself creditably not only during his college course, but later in whatever walk he chose in life.

But how different now. Along with the ceaseless activity in every department of life, education and educational facilities have rapidly developed. New colleges are being founded, the facilities of old ones are being vastly augmented, numerous scholarships and other inducements are offered to deserving students, men of wealth are vying with one another in their princely endowments not only to Colleges, universities and seminaries, but also to the establishment of libraries that they may be the better equipped, and, on the whole, knowledge of every description, more particularly, specialized

knowledge, has increased in a measure not incommensurate with the growth of our greatness as a nation.

Together with this increased stimulus given to learning, there has arisen a corresponding demand from all sides for the college-trained man. Not only in the higher professions and callings, especially in the Ministry, Law and Medicine, where the collegiate training is regarded as an almost indispensable means to success, does this hold true, but also in the mercantile pursuits. The college-bred man has demonstrated by experience his superior aptitude for business methods, in short, his ability to direct, rather than be directed. Nor have the heads of large business firms been slow to realize that fact. So large has become the army of college graduates that no sooner does a man rise into promise in either official or professional circles, but the question is immediately asked: "and from what college is he a graduate?" And strange to say, we are all the more ready and willing, if we find that he is not a college man, to give him honor and praise, probably bearing out the oft-quoted phrase in Horace's "Ars Poetica" "that the more we take from one's advantages and ancestry, the more we add to his merit."

Having these facts before us then, is it strange, I say, that we are apt to hear disparaging statements as to the future outcome of the non college man. Are these facts significant? Is he to be a "hewer of wood and drawer of water," while his more fortunate fellow, the college man, is elected to positions of eminence and dignity, to direct the various functions of our intellectual and industrial life? Is there no hope extended to the non-college man? Is he to be disparaged, therefore, and relegated to

positions of inferior importance. I can hardly believe so. It has not been so in the past, and as little reason have we to expect that it will be so in the future. The testimony of events gone by would never prove that assertion. I dare say one-half of the history of our greatness as a nation may be traced to, and is made up of the lives of struggling lads with no resources at their command, but who, through dint of native talent, genius and perseverance, have risen high in the councils of the nation, the record of whose good deeds will ever be cherished and their memories revered and honored by future generations. I need not mention any specific cases. The record of such cases is a glorious one and is known to all. Suffice it to say, that the lad of humble origin and of still humbler resources, with so creditable a record on his side, need entertain no fears in his combat with life's problems, that he will acquit himself less honorably than his more fortunate brother collegian. He has within him the desire to be something, and this coupled with the outward expression of his own ingenuity and skill, often forms the surest element of success.

Granting an equal amount of ingenuity, energy and firm resolve, the college-trained man has probably the better advantage to succeed in life than the man who has not enjoyed such privileges. But does the college training necessarily bring with it success? It were as illogical to say so as to assume that its absence disbars one from enjoying success. A hasty glance at the roll of graduates of our colleges and universities would reveal, alas, the names of thousands who have sunk into utter oblivion. I would venture to say that the number of young men who have succeeded in life out of the total number of those who have

graduated at some college is not so disproportionate to the number of men, who, with no other equipment than that with which nature has endowed them, have carved their way to fortune and fame.

The college justly claims for itself the faculty of broadening and liberalizing men's minds and freeing them from the narrow judgments about men and things, which is too often the tendency of many. He is to deal with men in his life's work, and about men and their various characteristics and idiosyncrasies he must learn, and certainly there is no better place than the college, having associated with it its wholesome community life. By daily contact with men of different stamps and personalities, the rough corners so manifest in every young man when first entering college are gradually worn away, and above all, it is there that he forms friendships which last through life.

But again, how about him upon whom fortune has not deigned to smile so beneficently and send him forth into the world so liberally equipped to deal with his fellow men? What is he to do to compensate himself for this great advantage. Let us pause a moment. The poet tells us that the proper study of mankind is man. Quite right he was, and how better can mankind be studied than in the world? This is the exact point I have been endeavoring to arrive at. The non-college graduate *has* his university, the university of the world, and the various degrees and graduations of men are its several departments. Yes, the world is our best educator oftentimes, and teaches us through experience some valuable lessons that could be learned in no other way. Well and wisely did the prince of poets make his Antonio speak when giv-

ing counsel to his son setting forth in life "how he could not be a perfect man, not being tried and tutored in the world."

It seems evident then, that the chances of the young man are not materially minimized by his lack of the broad and liberal training of the college. What is lost in one way he gains in another. Finally, he will, amidst his various duties, gather up the fragments of time, proving undeniably that there is more than one way of securing an education.

BROWNING, '04.

HIS LUCK.

IN an ancient college
Lived a student—Jim,
And it always happened
Luck was not with him.

In the college class room,
He'd receive the floor,
At the very line where
He could translate no more.

Before examinations
An evil wind would blow,
The questions on each paper were
The ones he didn't know.

In the track athletics
Jim surely was a shark,
But he never once was
The first to cross the mark.

With a pretty maiden
Jim in love did fall,
While they danced together
At a fancy ball.

Swore that he would win her,
Rehearsed his speech all day,
Then set out to find her,
But the bird had flown away.

Jim launched out in business,
But luck would only frown;
Others reaped the shekels while
Poor Jim was made the clown.

TUTHILL, 1904.

FROM THE ALUMNI.

To the Alumni Association of St. Stephen's College.

Gentlemen.—As the Alumni are interested in the Undergraduates and doubtless support their publication it has occurred to me that the MESSENGER is an admirable medium of communication between the Officers of the Association and the individual members.

In order that you may be apprised of the attitude and unanimous action of your Executive Committee on a matter that concerns the Association the following official correspondence is submitted for your consideration.

The Board of Trustees of St. Stephen's College.

Gentlemen.—The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association of St. Stephen's College submit for your consideration the fact that the Alumni Association has no representation on your Board and we respectfully request such representation.

Should your Honorable Board grant our request we further suggest that the system of Alumni representation usual in American Colleges be adopted, and if the Charter of the College prohibit the use of that system we suggest as an alternative that the Board of Trustees elect on the nomination of the Alumni Association, or if the Association be not in session, then on the nomination of the Executive Committee.

There are at present five Alumni members of the Board of Trustees; not one of whom represents the Corporate Alumni of the College; this entirely without reference to the standing or ability of the gentlemen in question, but solely because of the fact that

they were elected by the Board of Trustees on its own initiative and without consultation with the Alumni Association.

On behalf of the Alumni we respectfully make this request with the hope that a compliance on your part will more closely unite the ties which bind the Alumni and the Board of Trustees, and that it will more closely assimilate the government of St. Stephen's College to that of the progressive institutions of learning in the United States.

For the committee,

FREDERICK S. HILL,
FRANCIS JOHNSTONE HOPSON,
WILLIAM HOLDEN,
C. A. JESSUP,
ROBERT MACKELLAR.

November, 1902.

28th November, 1902.

DOUGLAS MERRIT, ESQ., Secretary,
Rhinebeck, New York.

Dear Sir:—I herewith transmit to you as Secretary of the Board of Trustees of St. Stephen's College a communication from the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association.

Since this petition was draughted we have been informed that the Rev. Dr. Silliman was elected by the Board of Trustees on the nomination of the Alumni Association. In other respects this communication stands as presented.

I wish to emphasize the fact that this petition is in no sense, either directly or indirectly intended as a criticism of the Alumni Members of the Board of Trustees.

Respectfully yours,

FRANCIS JOHNSTONE HOPSON,
President of the Alumni Association.

LEACOTE, RHINEBECK,
Dutchess Co., N. Y., December 11, 1902.
FRANCIS JOHNSTONE HOPSON, ESQ.,

Dear Sir:—Your communication from the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association of St. Stephen's College was duly received and has been referred by the Trustees to the Nominating Committee of the Board. Respectfully,

DOUGLAS MERRITT,
Secretary.

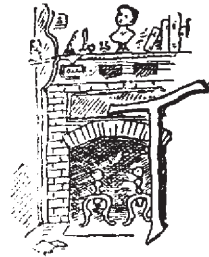
I may again address you on this subject.

FRANCIS JOHNSTONE HOPSON,
President of the Alumni Association.

UNPREPARED.

WE are told
That men at college,
When they are unprepared,
Should answer "Non Paratus"
Ere their knowledge
They have aired.

Now in Russia
When a student
Has been out the night before,
To the Prof's kind invitation
He should answer,
Nonsky Pjklmopqsor.



The Editor's Corner.

FOLLOWING the precedent established by former boards we make this issue a Memorial of the late Rev. Robert B. Fairbairn, D. D., so long warden of St. Stephen's. The time has come when few if any undergraduates are left who had the good fortune to know the late warden personally. Still, however, the affection with which he is regarded by those who have gone before us and in fact by all who came in contact with him demands that some effort should be made to keep his memory alive among the undergraduates. Now, there seems to be no better or more appropriate way of accomplishing this object than by making some issue of the MESSENGER a memorial to him. Therefore, since his death occurred in January, we make this issue, the Fairbairn Memorial number.

THE beginning of the New Year is proverbially the time for resolutions to do better and certainly a few by the undergraduate body with regards to the MESSENGER would not be amiss. This issue has been considerably delayed by the fact that there was but one article ready when the time came for the material to be sent to the printer. A resolve to write oftener for our college paper and to hand one's articles in on time would be greatly appreciated by the Editorial Board.

THE first Athletic Association is a thing of the past. While various small defects have been discovered in the constitution in putting it into effect, still it has proved a distinct advance on all former systems and has more than met our expectations. We have come out with a fair balance in the treasury. In connection with the financial side, there is something more to be said. Quite a number of students have not yet paid their athletic assessment. It does not seem as if the Secretary-Treasurer of the Association should be obliged to dun the students continually. The assessment was due at the opening of the Christmas term. Now, it certainly is the duty of every member of the undergraduate body to walk up and pay that assessment without further coaxing whether the money is needed immediately or not.

THE editor would call to the attention of the alumni, the communication from the President of the Alumni association. It needs no comment nor is it our place to discuss it in any way. Still, apropos of the communication, it may be said that of the three hundred or so alumni but about seventy-five are subscribers to the MESSINGER. So, it seems rather doubtful whether this communication will reach them all.

WE are pleased to hear that the editorial in the last issue referring to the Alumni Professorship of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy has already begun to bear fruit. We take great pleasure in announcing the receipt of a liberal sum from the Rev. Frederick W.

Norris, '88 of Brooklyn for the equipment of the Biological laboratory. This is a move in the right direction. Let the good work go on.

EXCHANGES.

Again the editor sits down with scissors, paste-pot and ink to demonstrate his qualifications for a position as literary critic. This is the season for resolutions to reform. It may be a little late to offer suggestions but the following from the *Trinity Tablet* with a few modifications adapting them to local conditions may be of assistance to some one.

For the student body, *The Stroller* hardly knows what to advise in the way of resolutions. But if everyone will make out a little card in this form, sign it and hang it on the walls of his room, it may do a great deal of good. "Beginning with the first of January, 1903, I solemnly resolve that:—(1) I shall avoid all intoxicating drinks, including city water and cheap perfumery. (2) I shall pay all bills when they are presented to me—provided I don't have any start on him. (3) I shall avoid the use of profanity, including Tush! and Fudge! as much as possible. (N. B. In case I am unable to avoid it, I shall, for each and every offense, give eight cents to the basketball team or force myself to go and listen to a *Glee Club rehearsal*). (4) I shall not complain when there is no hot water in the gymnasium, but shall go quietly and procure a length of gas-pipe and wait for Duffy. (5) I shall try to look as if I enjoyed stopping the snow when it falls off the roof. (6)—1906 only—I shall attempt to appear pleased when told that I am a Freshman. (7) I shall pay up my TABLET subscription. And, last but not least, I shall try to look intelligent in psychology recitation."



In one of our exchanges the apparent carelessness in the proof-reading leads to sometimes distressing as well as ludicrous results. Witness the following:

The girl leaned the baby against the wooden support of the shrine and re-tied the ragged bits of cloth that bound the sandals inert feet. "They will see that he is dying, she muttered, "they will perhaps give half a lire, like the other people." She lifted the heavy child and walked slowly down the blazing heat of the hill. From the carriage a lady cried out something and as the driver pulled-up turned away her face and put a coin into the baby's hand. Its dough-light cheeks puckered, and walked slowly down the the blazing heat of the hill, till it reached the feet of a sleek Priest just then returning briskly from a last Sacrament.

It is the custom of *The Sibyl* of Elmira College to print the witty (?) remarks of the faculty. But I wonder if the insinuation in the following was realized.

"The Greek termination 'kis' signifies repetition." Did the member of the faculty speak from experience?

"A Little Novel of Maurice Hewlett," in the *Monthly Maroon* affords a very good imitation of the peculiar style of the author of Richard Yea—and—Nay. We quote the finale as an example:

When everyone had fled and Guilbert of Provence stood, alone, burning, in the center of the hall, the Lady Jael swayed her slender length. Her long yellow braids fell past her cheeks, her luscious lips quivered, she held her arms curved toward him.

"My love, my Guilbert of the flaming tongue," she sighed.

Guilbert crushed her against his narrow chest. "Thus," writes the grandson of the Abbe Meung, "thus it sometime happened when fair ladies were proud and when love held the world in thrall."

Of the stories for the last month, "Yours for Eternity" by James Hardin George, in the *Trinity Tablet*, is truly mirth-provoking. "The Monastery Bells" by Hazel H. Straight, in the *Vassar Miscellany*, is

written in charming style. And "Mamie Sludge's Charge" by Bruce Wallace Brotherton, in the *Williams Literary Monthly*, is effective with its simple yet touching pathos.

Of the verse we mention especially "New Hope," in the *Trinity Tablet*, and quote:

TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

When sunbeams slant athwart the purple hills,
When shadows long stretch black across my way,
When bird-notes trill the song of parting day
And all the earth with peace and rapture thrills,
When fleecy clouds of pink and amethyst
Like fairy islands dot the darkening skies.
'T is then I think of thy deep azure eyes
And of the ne'er-forgotten nightly tryst.
It fades, and twilight deepens into dark
And all seems desolate and chill, and yet
There lives a vision I can ne'er forget—
Two eyes that glow like some eternal spark,
And I, while hours and years relentless glide,
Think oft of those brief moments by thy side.

FRYNT MAARTYN in *The Morningside*.

NIGHT.

Now slowly close the petals of the day,
The sun, their golden center, hides from sight;
So fold thy cares, dear heart, and rest, I pray,
Till Eros plucks another day-flower bright.

Above, mid depths of infinite repose,
Unresting stars throb on unceasingly;
Upon the river as it darkling flows
Star-images are twinkling mistily.

Now falls a soothing balm from groves of pine
While fragrant needles drop on mossy earth;
Far sweeter balm falls on this heart of mine—
Thy kindness when of hope and faith there's dearth.

In languorous tinklings, deep in shadowy glen,
The rill sings on his lovesong for the sea;
In dim recesses, hid from mortal ken,
So sings my heart to-night its song of thee.

The white flocks sleep through all the silent night
Beneath the stars, in dewy pasture-land;
Sleep, dear one; trim thy dream-boat's sails of white,
All flocks, stars, Life and Love, rest in God's hand.

DELLA FANNIE WALLACE, '03, in *The Sibyl*.

Very different in spirit, reflecting the sturdy, masculine nature of the Norseman is :

REPLY OF THE NORSEMAN.

Take back you God o' Mercy,
Take back your cross-shamed Christ,
Who with his o'erdrawn kindness
Your weak souls have enticed.

Take back your God o' Women
Who loathes the warlike deed,
Who loves but a soft answer,
Not blows in time of need.

Ours is the God of Power,
Ours is the Mighty One,
Bidding no man to cower,
Bidding each fight alone.

His is no reign of peace,
His is a realm of strife;
Heroes seek no release,
War is the hero's life.

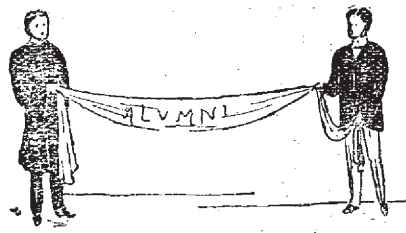
No mercy give we, none we ask:
Our fight we fight, our race we run,
And when in strength we end our task
The God of Battles cries, "Well done."

WILLIAM CHAMBERS MEYERS, in *The Monthly Maroon*.



We acknowledge: *The Vassar Miscellany, The Trinity Tablet, The Monthly Maroon, The Williams Literary Monthly, The Hobart Herald, The Bowdoin Quill, The Morningside, The Barnard Bulletin, The Sybil, The Triangle, Queen's University Journal, The Shattuck Cadet, The Riverview Student.*

WALTER SCOTT CLELAND, '03



(We shall be glad to print in these columns any news whatever of interest concerning our Alumni. Please send notes addressed to the Editor-in-Chief.)

—'66. The Rev. Dr. A. C. Kimber, who is vicar of St. Augustine's, Trinity Parish, New York City, has recently been elected a member of the board of trustees of St. Stephen's College.

—Ex. '70. The present Post Office address of the Rev. Geo. W. West is Holy Trinity rectory, South River, N. J.

—'73. The address of the Rev. W. H. Tomlins is changed from Metropolis to number 562 East 50th St., Chicago, Ill. Mr. Tomlins is General Missionary in Southern Illinois.

—'86. The Rev. Arthur Cleveland Clarke has resigned his position as chaplain at St. John's School, Manlius. His present address is Cazenovia, N. Y., where he will be in charge of the parish during the rector's absence in Europe, till May 1, 1903.

—'88. Among those present at the initiation banquet of the Eulexian Society were: The Rev. Frederick William Norris, '88; Mr. K. Dean, '89; The Rev. W. G. W. Anthony, '90; Benjamin Mottram, '02, and the Rev. Lawrence T. Cole, Ph. D., warden of St. Stephen's College.

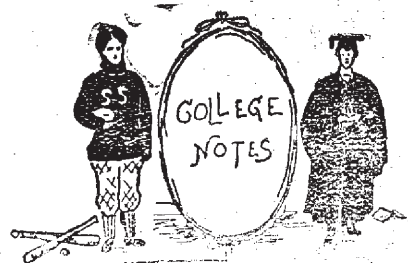
—'96. The present address of the Rev. J. H. Wilson is number 30 South 2nd St., Elizabeth, N. J.

—'99. We are grieved to give notice in this issue of the MESSENGER of the death of Mr. Charles W. Popham's brother, who died at his home on Long Island on December 9, 1902.

—'02. Benjamin Mottram, now a student at the General Theological Seminary, spent a few days early in September at his Alma Mater, while the Church Students' Missionary Association was holding its annual convention at the Seminary.

—'02. H. E. A. Durrell spent a few days of his Christmas vacation at the college.

—Ex-'04. E. J. Saunders, now at Williams College, recently spent a day at St. Stephen's.



—Mr. Douglas Merritt has resigned his position of Secretary to the Board of Trustees.

—Addison, '03 and Drumm, '03 were elected respectively President and Vice-President of the Senior Class.

—Mr. Irville Davidson, a former tutor in St. Stephen's, spent a few days here recently as the guest of Vanderbilt, '06.

—We are glad to welcome in our midst Mr. Edwin Lathrop Baker, a former student of Wesleyan university. Mr. Baker enters the Sophomore class.

—The few students who remained over during the Christmas recess dined with the Warden and his family on Christmas Day in Ludlow and Willink Hall.

—Dr Cole preached at St. Peter's Mission on Thursday Evening, January 8, on the occasion of the Christmas entertainment, which was postponed until the students in charge of the Mission could return to college.

—The delegates from St. Stephen's to the annual convention of the Church Students Missionary Association which was held at the General Theological Seminary, December 7-11 were: Elton, '04, Fish, '03, Neiler, '04, Vanderbilt, '06 and Smith, '05.

—The following named men have been elected members of the Athletic Association for the ensuing year: Silliman, '04;

Elton, '04; Tuthill, '04; Rockstroh, '04; Saunders, '05; Smith, '05; Thompson, '06; Hurley, '06; Smart, '06; Stoner, '06; McCoy, '06; Gardner, '06.

—We all sympathize with Mrs. Ham, the matron of the college, in the death of her mother which occurred here on Saturday Jan. 3. A short service was conducted by Dr. Cole on January 7 preparatory to the regular funeral service which occurred at Stockport, N. Y., on the 7 at which the Rev. Dr. Silliman officiated, assisted by the Warden.

—The first of the series of Advent sermons was preached in Holy Innocent's chapel, on December 4, by the Rev. Alexander Cummings, rector of Christ church, Poughkeepsie, the second on December 11, by the Rev. J. Clayton Mitchell, rector of Holy Trinity church, Hoboken, N. J., and the third and last on December 18, by the Rev. Dr. Christian, rector of St. Mary the Virgin's, New York city.

—The Committee appointed to secure preachers for the Lenten season announces the following schedule: February 26, Bishop Coleman, of Delaware; March 5, Canon Fulcher of Albany cathedral; March 12, Rev. Dr. Stires of St. Thomas' church, New York city; March 19, Rev. Fr. Johnson, rector of the Church of the Redeemer, New York; March 24, Bishop Brown, of Arkansas; April 2, The Very Rev. Dr. Mann of New Jersey.

—Dr. Cole has been elected President of the Association for Promoting the interests of Church Schools, Colleges and Seminaries. This association has done much to advance the welfare of the various church colleges and its ultimate object is to bring about an

affiliation of the church colleges with Columbia university in New York City. We heartily congratulate the Warden upon this signal honor both to himself and to the college.

—Mr. Otis E. Gray, '06, was initiated into full membership into the Eulexian Fraternity on Friday evening, December 12. After the initiation a sumptuous banquet was served in Preston Hall. An intellectual feast of humorous and instructive speeches, intermingled with songs in praise of old Eulexian, was prolonged to the wee small hours in the morning. The Rev. W. Geo. W. Anthony, '90, presided as toastmaster, and called for the following toasts: "College Spirit," the Rev. Lawrence T. Cole, Warden of the College; "Eulexian," Rev. F. W. Norris, '88, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; "Old Time Initiations," Mr. Keble Dean, '87; "Fraternity Spirit," Mr. Benjamin Mottram, '02; "Eulexian's Policy," E. C. Addison, '03; "First Impressions," Otis E. Gray, '06. Prof. George Burlington Pfeiffer, Acting Professor of Natural Philosophy, spoke very feelingly of the warm and cordial reception he has met with from the faculty and undergraduates alike.



Please Mention the "Messenger."

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