THE PREACHER.

He taught the burning Word to men of hoary head,
And softened the same message for the tender ears.
That night the Word taught him upon his bed—
Poor bed, awry with grief and wet with tears.

G. P. S., '04.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Lewis, our estimable neighbors, who have always taken a deep interest in St. Stephen's College from its infancy, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on the 24th of January. Some eighty-five of their friends gathered together to do honor to the occasion. Of the family were present Mr. and Mrs. Nelson P. Lewis and son, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Lewis and four children, the Rev. and Mrs. John N. Lewis, and the Rev. and Mrs. Francis B. Whitcomb and daughter. The three sons have all been students in St. Stephen's College. The bride and groom received their guests in the library, which was beautifully decorated with flowers, and contained many valued gifts. Daguerreotypes of the couple, as they appeared fifty years ago, attracted much attention. A bountiful collation was served in the dining room. Many and hearty congratulations were showered upon those who were the central objects of attraction, but as it was deemed advisable to give more formal expression to the feelings which ani-
mated the hearts of all, Dr. Hopson, being called upon. spoke as follows:

"I have been asked to say a few words on this most interesting occasion, and regard it as a privilege and honor. I fancy that I have been selected to give expression to our common sentiments, not because any of you would yield to me in love, admiration and esteem for these dear friends whom we all delight to honor, but because, by the accident of birth, I am a little older than some of you, and thus have been privileged to enjoy an intimate acquaintance with them during 41 of the 50 years of their married life. Such a household as this is a blessing to any community. It is an inspiration to others. It is one of the strongholds of the republic, which protects it against the corruptions of the age. In these days of frequent divorces and speedy remarriages it is a glorious sight to see one man and one woman faithful and true to one another, with ever increasing love and sympathy and tender consideration, during the long period of fifty years. We think of such a married life with gratification, we point to it with pride, we hold it up as an example for others. It is in such households as this that the best citizens of the republic are trained, where their characters are formed, and they are taught both by precept and example how best to play their part in the great drama of human life.

"We trust that these good friends will long be spared to brighten our lives. For they do brighten them. There are few great events in the histories of any of us. When we look back at night over the incidents of any one day, we generally find that its happiness was determined by the interviews which we have held with congenial friends. If I at any time can enjoy even half an hour with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, like the ancient Romans I mark that day with a white stone.

"Twenty-five years ago, on the 24th of January, 1880, which came that year on a Saturday, I was invited to spend the evening here. I did not know that any particular event was being celebrated, but found, on my arrival, that many friends were gathered together in honor of the silver wedding. When I returned home after a very delightful evening, I wrote a few verses which I left here, the next day, when on my way to Madalin to preach for Dr. Clark in Trinity Church. As it is just possible that some who are present to-night were not with us a quarter of a century ago, (and I think that I see some, who were either absent or non-existent on that occasion), I will, with your kind permission, repeat those verses:

**Silver Wedding Poem.**

I.

Your friends and neighbors gather here, this glorious moonlight night,
To celebrate with feast and song that blest and sacred rite,
Which five and twenty years ago united heart to heart
To beat henceforth in unison, until death did you part.

II.

The years have speeded swiftly on, and yet have left their trace
In children given, in lands increased, in added power and place,
In rounding out your characters by noble deeds and true,
In mercies most abundant, in sorrows happily few.

III.

Long life to gallant bridegroom! Long life to gentle bride!
God spare what He has given, and give you more beside;
And may the happy years flow on with blessings manifold,
Till, when the harvest ripens, the silver turns to gold.

"That was the silver wedding poem. I will now read you one which I have written, as a sort of complement to it, for the golden wedding:

**Golden Wedding Poem.**

I.

We gather for the Harvest Home; to joy with those who joy;
To see the fruits of many years, which time cannot destroy;
To thank the Lord for fifty years of such a married life, 
So full of love and sympathy, so free from doubts and 
strife.

II.
Where could we go for truer friend, for wiser counsellor, 
For one who better loves the truth, or more doth vice 
abhorr?
A tower of strength to those in need, a man without a 
foe;
Bright, cheerful, happy, as the groom of fifty years ago.

III.
O gentle spirit, loving wife, devoted mother, who 
So long hast kept thy place of love in hearts forever 
true;
The soul of hospitality, with whom none ever lacks;
We cherish fond remembrances of all thy gracious acts.

IV.
We give congratulations for these fifty happy years, 
For children and grandchildren, who, in their several 
spheres, 
Are handing on an honored name uplifted and unstained;
For countless blessings granted, and for many honors 
gained.

V.
We offer you our choicest gifts, not gold or silver ore, 
Not costly gems, nor paintings rare, nor books of ancient 
lore;
But confidence, esteem and love, regard for all we see 
In this blest Christian home, on this its year of jubilee.

After the speeches were ended, the younger generation 
and their guests had their informal party which lasted 
until, one by one, the older guests had departed. Mr. 
John N. Lewis is an old friend of the college. Long 
may he live—he and his loving wife.

ALL SAINTS’ DAY IN ’65.

The following is a clipping from The Calendar, a 
Church paper well known in 1865. The piece was sent to 
THE MESSENGER by the Rev. S. Wolcott Linsley, ’97, of 
St. James’, Winsted, Conn.:

Mr. Editor: I send you an extract from a private 
letter, which may be of interest to some of your readers.

E.

"St. Stephen’s College, 
Annandale, Nov. 2, 1865.

"—This brings me to what I intended to make the 
principal subject of this letter—the services and festivi-
ties which we enjoyed yesterday. The beautiful Chapel 
of this College, as you probably know, was presented by 
Mr. John Bard and Margaret his wife, a wealthy family 
who live near by; who, when they gave it, reserved the 
entire use of it on All Saints’ Day for themselves. They 
have the direction of all services on that day, and al-
ways have them conducted in grand style, as far as the 
music, preaching, etc., are concerned. It is of course 
a holyday at the College, as well as a holy-day; and after 
the services are over, Mr. Bard gives an entertainment 
to the invited clergy and the students at his house, which 
is most delightfully situated, overlooking the Hudson, 
with the grand old Catskills just opposite. * * *
The first service yesterday for the celebration of the 
Holy Communion was at 7 ½ o’clock A. M., when the 
clergy of the Faculty only officiated, the Kyrie Eleison, 
Nicene Creed, Trisagion and Gloria in Excelsis being 
chanted by the students, and very well done too. About 
ten o’clock the invited guests began to arrive on the cars 
from North and South, Bishops Coxe and Whipple both 
coming and a part of the old choir of Trinity Church, 
among whom was the famous Master Coker, accompanied 
by Dr. Cutler. There were two men singers (bass and 
tenor) and five or six boys. At 12 o’clock, the procession 
started from the College building towards the Chapel, in 
the following order: the singers first in surplices, the Rt. 
Rev. Fathers, the Faculty of the College, the Clergy, 
most of whom were surprised, other invited guests, the 
students of the College in gowns and caps. The organ 
struck up as the procession entered the church, and the 
choir began the 201st Hymn, ‘Who are these in bright 
array? ’ which was sung through before the regular ser-
vice began, all remaining on their feet.—Rev. Mr. El-
mendorf, of the Holy Innocents’, New York, read the 
Sentences and Exhortation, the Confession and Lord’s
Prayer being intoned, as also the versicles following. The Venite and 23d Selection of Psalms were chanted antiphonally by the choir, Coker’s voice being easily distinguishable above the rest. The lessons were read by Rev. H. C. Potter, D. D., of St. John’s, Troy, while the Te Deum and Jubilate were beautifully rendered by the choir. The Nicene Creed, Versicles, Prayers and Litany were finely intoned by Rev. Dr. Tucker, of the Holy Cross, Troy. The Ante-Communion was begun by Bishop Whipple, who carried it as far as the Epistle. That was read by Bp. Coxe, and Bp. Whipple again took the Gospel. The Kyrie was of course chanted by the choir, and all the Amen’s. We forgot to mention the Introit, a very beautiful solo from the Oratorio of “Samson,” sung by Coker. It was splendid. A part of the 26th Hymn was sung to Dundee, after which Bp. Coker came out from the sanctuary to the chancel steps and delivered an extremely interesting and instructive discourse, most appropriate to the day, from the 23d and 24th verses of the 12th Chapter of Hebrews: “To the spirits of just men made perfect, and to Jesus the Mediator of the new covenant.”—He used no notes at all, nor even stood behind the lectern, but right out under the chancel arch, and spoke with ease of manner and characteristic poetry of style (if I may use such an expression). The Benediction was pronounced by Bishop Whipple, and thus the services ended. Soon after, the Bishops and most of the Clergy were taken in carriages over to Mr. Bard’s, and the students walked over in a body, still capped and gowned, though of course the Clergy had laid aside their robes. After the students had been presented to the Rt. Rev. Fathers and had heard from them some very interesting remarks on Missionary work, etc., the whole company was invited to partake of a sumptuous repast, * * * all of which seemed to be heartily enjoyed and rapidly devoured, to the great satisfaction of all present. It was indeed, a very fine entertainment.—After all this, we had some more beautiful singing from the two men of the choir and particularly from Coker, who is a perfect marvel. He sings with ease the most difficult operatic pieces. He gave us one from “Robert le Diable”, full of trills and quavers, and you would think him an Italian Prima Donna.—We all left there about 5 o’clock, and most of the Clergy took their departure on the evening trains.

Yours,

T.

Distribution of the Alumni.

At the last annual meeting of the Alumni one of the brethren, favoring a certain measure, stated as an argument, that one-third of the Alumni lived west of the Mississippi River. No one disputed the statement, for the reason, I imagine, that no one had ever looked up the addresses of the Alumni to classify them east and west. In my own mind I questioned the statement. My impression was, having addressed envelopes for several years to the full course graduates, numbering about 250, that the brother was away off from the real facts. I therefore made a classified list, and (E. and O. E.) find this result, which may be of some interest to readers of The Messenger:

States east of the Mississippi River—

New England ........................................... 22
Middle Atlantic ....................................... 174
South, East Section ................................... 11
Central Eastern ....................................... 16

Total .................................................. 223

States west of the Mississippi—

South, West Section ................................... 4
Central, West Section ................................ 13
Northwestern ......................................... 3
Southwestern ........................................ 4

Total .................................................. 24

Alaska .................................................. 1
Canada .................................................. 4
England ............................................... 5
Unknown ............................................... 7

Total .................................................. 13

This gives a grand total of 260. Now one-third of 260 is 87. Instead of this number there are only 24 living west of the Mississippi, which is less than one-tenth of the whole number with or without the 13 last enumerated. Even if partial course men, and men who matriculated at St. Stephen’s, but did not graduate,
were counted in, making a total of 300, or 350, the result would not be altered except to reduce the proportions for the west.

A brother alumnus once complained to the writer that Commencement interfered with the Convention of his Diocese, and probably did in many other cases, and suggested that the date be changed. A search through the Church Almanac of that year showed that his Diocese was the only one that held its convention on the same day as Commencement, and that no other convention was so near to it that our alumnus would not have time enough to reach Annandale for the annual alumni meeting, if he could afford to do so. Facts are stubborn things, and often upset theories and arguments.

FREDERICK S. SILL,
Treasurer of the Alumni Association.

HOPE.
[An experiment in separation of rhymes.]

Forever up and down the tide-washed shore
Of life's resounding sea,
My soul must wonder:
One string alone, upon my harp, remains unbroken:
The string of hope,
But oh, what symphonies seraphic
My soul can play on that one string!
Awake! awake my soul and sing
A glorious triumph-song ecstatic.
Beneath the cope,
Of star-strewn night I lift my song. The words halftuttered
Are merged with thunder,
And 'e'er the windy lea,
The dawn-star rises fairer than of yore.

WATSON BARTHEMS SELVAGE, '98.
Sacred Ministry and to the peculiar advantages which St. Stephen's College offers to such students. To provide preachers prepared to furnish information and to present the claims of St. Stephen's College. Further, it is recommended that on such occasions a collection be taken for the benefit of the college, and it is also recommended that an annual collection be taken in every parish represented in the association. To maintain a bureau of information, the duty of which shall be to bring St. Stephen's College before the notice of the secular and religious press, and also to furnish information to prospective students. Headquarters—The office of the association shall be the Church House, Philadelphia. Corporate Communion.—It is recommended that a corporate communion be annually celebrated on the Feast of St. Stephens, or within the octave, at the appointment of the President.

Signed:

H. H. P. ROCHE, '85,
JOHNSON McILHENNY, '93.
FRANCIS L. STEINMETZ, '93.

Committee.

POSITIONS FOR COLLEGE MEN.

We are beginning our annual search for capable College, University and Technical School graduates to supply to a large number of the 12,000 employers whom we serve. If you will be ready for work next June or before, write to us to-day stating what position you feel qualified to fill and we will tell you if we have the right opportunity. It is none too early to be getting in line for a good place especially if you want one that will prove permanent and offer chance for advancement. Our system is endorsed by leading college presidents, as well as by thousands of young graduates whom we have satisfactorily placed.

Address COLLEGE DEPARTMENT,

HAPGOODS,
309 Broadway, N. Y. City.