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# THE CHAPEL HILLIAN.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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## A BUNCH OF EPITAPHS FROM BURNS.

ON J—Y B—Y.

Here lies J—y B—y, *honest man!*  
Cheat him, Devil, if *you can*.

ON A PERSON NICK-NAMED THE MARQUIS.

Here lies a mock Marquis whose titles were sham'd,  
If ever he rises it will be to be d—d.

ON A HEN-PECKED COUNTRY SQUIRE.

As father Adam first was fool'd,  
(A case that's still too common),  
Here lies a man a woman rul'd,  
The Devil rul'd the woman.

ON A SCHOOL-MASTER.

Here lies Willie M—hie's banes,  
O Satan when ye tak him,  
Gie him the schulin of your weans,  
For clever Deils he'll mak'em.

ON W.

Stop, thief! dame Nature cried to Death,  
As Willie drew his latest breath;  
You have my choicest model ta'en,  
How shall I make a fool again?

ON THE SAME.

Rest gently, turf, upon his breast,  
His chicken heart's so tender;—  
But rear huge castles on his head,  
His skull will prop them under.

ON A SUICIDE.

Earthed up here lies an imp o' heil,  
Planted by Satan's dibble—  
Poor silly wretch he damn'd himself  
To save the Lord the trouble.

## AN EXTRACT FROM THE TRAVELS OF BENJ. A BECKET.

And it came to pass that on the evening of the third day of our journey in this new State that we entered a small village, on one side of which, partly concealed from the highway by sundry hostleries, pig-stys, and shanties, were some large buildings, which the guide, astonished at my ignorance, informed me was the far-famed University of New Castle. My ignorance he attributed to my youth, for, said he, before the war this college had four hundred students, and he would have continued to talk of the gude ole times that were, had I not pointedly brought him down to the present, of which, much to my astonishment, he was very loth to speak. However, he informed me that the institution was now open and that I could stop and see for myself, whereupon we stopped for the night—at a good old barn-like structure, seemingly constructed at different periods in a manner which would do credit to the smartest Fiji Islander. Tired, we passed a good night's rest, albeit that the place was the abode of many dogs, that barked at the cats that chased the rats that lived there, and that the thin partitions failed to keep out a mysterious shuffling of feet and clanking of chains and hum of voices which lasted until the sun drove us asunder—us from, and them to their couches. After a repast which might have done credit to an anchorite we set out for the college, it being, as we were told, the time for morning pray-

ers. On our walk through the grounds my interest was aroused on all sides. At first I was struck by the excessive generosity of the magistrates of the college in giving up all of the front and most desirable portion of their ground to the villagers, and again at the keen foresight exercised by these villagers in the drainage of their backlots, where no portion of the valuable fertilizing agents are allowed to run off or escape in any possible manner. In our walk I could but stop for a moment to pluck some of the carefully tended roses that line the walks; this delayed us somewhat, and ever hating to be among the last at a meeting, we hurried on to the prayer-hall. On entering we were cordially received by the Faculty of the institution. On our inquiring for the students we were informed that, being excessively devoted to the midnight oil (which I knew from experience to be so), they had not yet arisen, and that this meeting was simply for the benefit of the wickedly inclined members of the Faculty.

After the services were over one of the instructors, an intelligent, good-looking, round-bellied, bald-headed little fellow of the Roman type, asked the pleasure of showing us around. First we stopped at the well, where I enjoyed a drink of the best water I had ever tasted, notwithstanding that a few moments afterwards I saw slops emptied nearer to this well and the different buildings than would have been allowed in our country. We next inspected the Reading-room, where we found a good collection of newspapers—also of locks and irons, the like of which I had never seen outside of a county jail. On expressing my surprise at the latter I was informed that much against the will of the Faculty, who were above such, the students had so arranged to prevent the carrying off of their papers by the negroes. We were then ushered into the Library, where we found a very creditable collection of books so admirably arranged that on our inquiring for a copy of Shakspeare it only required our instructor a half hour to find it. We were surprised also at seeing a well selected set of magazines in the Library, it being the custom in our country to keep them along with the papers in the reading-rooms. We were told that only by keeping them thus could a full set be kept for binding, when it occurred to us how much keener foresight might have been shown if, instead of hiding them, they had waited and bought bound copies, much more suited for their shelves, at greatly reduced prices. From the Library we were shown into the Mausoleum, a magnificent building, built, as we supposed, for a picture-gallery, its structure being much better fitted for the eye than for the ear.

(To be continued.)

It seems that both Presidents are ashamed of the Soph. Class, for at a recent meeting neither one would come, and a temporary chairman had to be elected. This doesn't speak well for the class.

## ATHLETIC NOTES.

Yale's new gymnasium cost \$100,000.

The cost of athletics at Harvard last year averaged \$25 for each student.

For the series of foot-ball games between Trinity, Wake Forest and the University for the years 1888-'89-'90 the score stood:

|           | Trinity. | Wake Forest. | University. |
|-----------|----------|--------------|-------------|
| 1888-'89, | 25       | 32           | 50          |
| 1889-'90, | 8        | 22           | 8           |
| Total,    | 33       | 54           | 58          |

Thus showing that although none of the teams could claim the championship from the number of games won, the University team made four points more than any other, and therefore really did the best playing, and in reality won the championship.

## THE FASTEST MILE.

The record for the fastest mile made on skates is 2m. 12 3-5s.

The fastest mile made in rowing, in a single boat, is 5m. 1s.

The fastest time on snow-shoes for a mile is recorded as 5m. 39 3-4s.

The fastest mile by a man on a tricycle was made in 2m. 49 2-5s.

The fastest mile ever made by a running horse was run in 1m. 35s.

The fastest mile run by a railroad train was made in 40 1-4s.

The fastest mile ever made by a man swimming was done in 26m. 52s.

We copy the following from the *Wilmington Messenger*: "We may mention in this connection that the University now has a Medical as well as a Law School. It will soon have a Chair of History. It is forging more and more to the front as one of the greatest of Southern institutions of learning. Its friends should rally earnestly to its support. It has for nearly one hundred years been sending out students that have filled all of the high places in the land. Its list of distinguished students surpasses any institution south of Princeton, with possibly the one exception of the University of Virginia."

We are proud to state that we believe the facts stated by the *Messenger* are true, and hope we will live to see the University of North Carolina stand second to none in the United States.

Recently Messrs. Blount & Williams resigned the positions as Captain and Business Manager of our foot-ball team and it became necessary to elect some one in their places. This was done in the Chapel on last Tuesday evening. George Graham was elected Captain and J. J. Philips Business Manager of the team. No better selections could have been made.

Durham is to have a new hotel.

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