

Pres. H. P. Battle Jr.

THE CHAPEL HILLIAN.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. 1.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1891.

No. 8.

SPRING.

Gentle Spring!—in sunshine clad,
Well dost thou thy power display;
For Winter maketh the light heart sad,
And thou,—thou makest the sad heart gay.
He sees thee, and calls to his gloomy train,
The sleet, and the snow, and the wind, and the rain,
And they shrink away, and they flee in fear,
When thy merry step draws near.

Winter giveth the fields and the trees, so old,
Their beards of icicles and snow;
And the rain, it raineth so fast and cold,
We must cower over the embers low,
And snugly housed from the wind and weather,
Mope like birds that are changing feather.
But the storm retires, and the sky grows clear,
When thy merry step draws near.

Winter maketh the sun in the gloomy sky
Wrap him round with a mantle of cloud;
But, Heaven be praised, thy step is nigh;
Thou tearst away the mournful shroud,
And the earth looks bright, and the Winter surly,
Who has toiled for naught both late and early,
Is banished afar by the newborn year
When thy merry step draws near.

—Longfellow.

OITA KEN, OITA, JAPAN,

December 24, 1890.

DEAR MR. PATTERSON:—I have been in Japan
but six months, but have many reasons to be grate-
ful to God for calling me to this field of labor.

Coming directly in contact with the superstitions
that prevail here, and indirectly with the superstitions
that prevail in the other countries near by, I
see more clearly the importance and solemnity of
our obligation to the heathen. Fortunately for me,
I take it, my work has fallen in the very heart of
superstition and infidelity. I am in a barren waste,
and if there be any results of my labors I can see
it. I travel over a territory whose population is
almost one million, and in all this region there is
no missionary and but few native workers—but
one effective—I find it a great stimulus to be thus
confronted.

Perhaps you are anxious to know if I can see
any results of my labors. Through God's help I
see how He has blessed our work here, and glorious
prospects are before us. Many have come out
boldly and acknowledged Christ and scores of
others are faithfully inquiring the way. A few
days ago I, with my interpreter, visited a seaport
town twenty miles from here where there had never
been preaching, and we found them entirely ignor-
ant of Christianity—not a Christian nor even a
Bible in the whole place. We gathered a large
audience in a hotel, there being some Buddhists
priests, also one Shinto priest present. I felt God's
spirit as I never felt it before, and was assured
before the services were concluded that God would
bless us. After the services were concluded the
Shinto priest came to us and said he humbly re-
pent of his sins and as he had been a worshiper
of idols he would worship the true God. Others
confessed Christ, and our work there seems to be
very encouraging. Such a thing as a Shinto priest

being converted to Christianity is a new thing.
My work all around is most encouraging and I
am thankful God has brought me here. We need
hundreds of young men in Japan, not mentioning
other lands more destitute than this.

To-morrow is Christmas; I spend it in a heathen
land, but thank God this fact does not destroy its
charms. Our Christians here are earnest and of
the right type so we can commune with God.

May God prosper you all in your Christian work.
I send greeting to all.

Yours most sincerely,

WM. A. WILSON.

On last Wednesday, the 11th, the Trustees met
in Raleigh in the Executive office. Mr. A. H.
Patterson presented a petition signed by students
asking that the study of the Bible be introduced
as an elective in all the courses. Mr. W. H. Wills,
representing the Phi. Society, asked that more
territory be assigned them in order to make their
number equal with the Di. These petitions were
referred to a committee for consideration. Dr.
Battle read a report showing the status of the
University and afterwards stated his determination
to resign the Presidency of the institution. On
motion of Col. Steele Dr. Battle was unanimously
elected to the Chair of ~~the~~ to begin next

OUTDONE.

August.

Some time ago the Legislature, in accordance
with the request of the Faculty, appointed a com-
mittee to make a diligent examination of the col-
lege buildings and grounds and if they were re-
ported not to be in such condition as should be
desired, the Legislature should grant the Univer-
sity \$17,000 for repairs. Last Thursday night
the committee, consisting of the following gentle-
men, arrived on the Hill and during Friday morn-
ing were busily engaged in a general inspection of
the college: W. R. Williams, Falkland; J. D.
Bellamy, Jr., Wilmington; J. D. Cox, Greenville;
H. F. Freeman, Wilson; N. B. Whitfield, Lenoir
county; G. Wilcox, Carbonton; W. P. M. Currie,
West End; C. C. Cowan, Webster; W. C. Gallo-
way, Snow Hill. We hope that the committee
will report favorably, or, in plain English, that
the University needs repairs badly, and that the
gentlemen of the Legislature will see fit to grant
the University the money so much needed.

We have in Chapel Hill a very curious speci-
men that Prof. H. would, perhaps, like to put in
alcohol and bottle. We refer to the Freshmen's
worthy friend—Benny Booth. He is a curious old
negro, who will for a dime let you split an inch
board across his skull. For a "nick" he will
bristle up to a Freshman, flap his wings, of course
we mean arms, and crow exactly like a rooster ex-
ulting over a well-fought victory. The strangest
part of his performance is that he cannot be in-
duced to crow after nightfall, although offered, as
we have reason to know, enough to provide for a
week's wants.

SITTING BULL'S PIPE.

George Connor has in his possession a relic
which he prizes very highly. It is nothing less
than a pipe which Sitting Bull had in his posses-
sion when killed. It was sent to Mr. Connor by
an acquaintance who took it from the dead chief's
body and vouches for its genuineness. The pipe
is a quaint, looking affair.

Spring is almost here.

The trees in the campus are all budding.

Easter Sunday comes this year on the 29th of
March.

The schedule for the mid-term examinations is
on the bulletin board.

The Inter-Society Debate will be held in the
Phi. Hall this spring. Shepard Bryan and E. A.
Moye will act as President and Secretary respect-
ively. The Di. debaters are Howard Rondthaler
and F. H. Argo. Those from Phi. are Plato Col-
lins and F. Harding.

We take great pleasure in announcing that
Messrs. Alex. Stronach and E. R. McKethan have
been chosen to teach in the public school here. One
of these gentlemen, Mr. Stronach, has had experi-
ence in this line already as a teacher in the Ral-
eigh Graded School.

1028 Main St., LYNCHBURG, VA.

Established in 1855.

We encourage the boys to write more for the
University Magazine, and THE CHAPEL HILLIAN
also would like to have an article each issue from
some student. By doing this a command of lan-
guage, style and thought can be obtained, which
will materially assist any one possessing a literary
turn of mind. Our columns are open to any un-
der or post-graduate student.

Herbert Bingham played a good joke on "Buck"
Guthrie recently. Last week Buck decided to go
to Washington City, and laughingly proposed to
Bingham that if he would accompany him as valet
he would pay all his expenses. Bingham accepted
the offer, and having packed his valise and donned
his best garments, rode to the depot with our trav-
eler. All the way down Buck did not open his
lips and was very gloomy at the thought of pay-
ing another fellow's round-trip expenses. When
the train started Bingham told him that his in-
tended valetship was only a joke, and thereupon
Buck's countenance glowed with pleasure. It was
a rather narrow escape.

"Anything fresh or new this morning?" said a
reporter to the young lady typewriter as he lounged
against the wall of a railway office.

"Yes," she replied.

"What is it?" asked the reporter, grabbing an
envelope.

"That paint you were leaning against so grace-
fully."—*Graphic*.

Mr. E., a Junior dignified, to waiter—"How
do you eat this?" pointing to his jelly. Waiter—
"Put it in your mouth." Mr. E. dropped his head.
Joke (?).