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THE CHAPEL HILLIAN.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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JUDGE NOT.

Judge not; the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see;
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain
In God's pure sight may only be
A scar, brought from some well-won field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air, that frets thy sight
May be a token that below
The soul has closed in deadly flight
With some infernal fiery foe,
Whose glance would scorch thy smiling grace,
And cast thee shuddering on thy face!

And judge none lost, but wait and see,
With hopeful pity, not disdain;
The depth of the abyss may be
The measure of the height of pain
And love and glory that may raise
This soul to God in after days!

"A HEALTH TRIP."

We reached Chapel Hill at noon, eighteen hours from New York. It is not like Jersey City. In the Constitution of North Carolina, a hundred years or more ago, provision was made for the foundation of a University. The University buildings are at Chapel Hill and the founders of the University chose the site because of its peculiar healthfulness. (See article in your encyclopedia, "North Carolina University"). It is not as cold as Asheville is. The newspapers speak of drifts of ten feet of snow near Asheville. Asheville is among seventy mountains, nearly all of them higher than the Adirondacks.

Chapel Hill stands on a sandy hill in the middle of the State where the rain-water disappears almost instantaneously and for miles away you look down upon groves of pine that are health-giving. In a Southern town one sometimes groans over the cooking. A college education tends to bring about better cooking among other things, and living is so cheap! Uncle John Watson keeps the college hotel and he charges \$18 a month for board and lodging, and sometimes forgets the bill in the case of a poor young man. The buildings look like those of Northern colleges of the grade of Brown, Amherst or Dartmouth. They never had any doors, apparently, and do not need them; but some of the windows that were broken in war times would be better for repairs. Princeton is recalled to us, because Princeton furnished the first officers for this University, and Princeton is pleasanter to think of than Jersey City or a blizzard.

This is the coldest weather they have had for years, they tell us. Morning and evening are quite chilly. Scarce a colored brother is visible. At noon the air is delicious. The roses bloom all the time in the open air; and the cold soon passes away altogether, and then you can hear banjos twanging out of doors in the evenings at New Year's time. Here is no lack of pleasant people. One and another asked us hunting, and all are too polite to make any reflections on our skill as a

sportsman. Several little ladies called on our little lady. The President of the college, a grand old gentleman, leaves his card on us. A mineral spring close by seems to do us a power of good. Quail are abundant, even at this season. The beautiful little Episcopal church and the old families and their residences in the town are attractive to those of that taste, and the six other churches meet every one's requirements. The colored Baptist sang in a way to lift the soul. Friends offered to subsidize the colored Methodist to get up a "shout," but the weather was not warm enough for a "shout." Day after day passed only too quickly and we are barely content to leave Chapel Hill and the University of North Carolina, only in the hope of a speedy return. Probably no State in the Union is growing so fast to-day, both materially and intellectually, as is North Carolina.

WESTFIELD.

[This extract is taken from an account of "A Health Trip" which appeared in the *Union County Standard*, of Westfield, N. J. The writer is a New Yorker, who has visited Chapel Hill and appreciates our beautiful little town.—ED.]

"THE SENATE."

In looking over *The Youth's Companion* of February 19th we chanced upon an article on "The Senate" by the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin. We read the article with pleasure and print extracts from it concerning two North Carolinians, Willie P. Mangum and George E. Badger:

"There were two Senators from one State, North Carolina, who, for some cause, in popular opinion did not rise to a standing in this higher classification, although they were readily assigned to it by their colleagues—Willie P. Mangum and George E. Badger.

"They were both men learned in the law, and of large experience. They were both eminent men of their time. They had both been learned Justices of the Supreme Court of their State for a term of years, and each was twice elected to the Senate.

"Mr. Badger was Secretary of the Navy under President William Henry Harrison, and Mr. Mangum was elected President *pro tempore* of the Senate during the administration of President Tyler, and was *ex officio* Vice-President. These men were estimated by the Senate at their true value, and regarded as among the foremost men in it. They hardly reached, however, to leadership in the popular judgment, as they did in the judgment of the Senate itself.

"Mr. Mangum was one of the ablest men of his time, and one of the most useful and valued members of the Senate. He was not quite so regarded by the community at large, and why, it is hardly possible to tell, as he was so able and worthy and entitled to the highest standing.

"Perhaps it was largely, if not wholly, owing to his indifference to public applause."

HAZING.

TO THE EDITOR THE CHAPEL HILLIAN:—It seems to us that the time has come for the students themselves to take action on this subject. Hazing of Freshmen has got to go. It may not this year or another year, but ultimately it has got to go. That it is beneath the dignity of a university has become apparent to the students of all the larger universities of the country. Why do we not see it here? It may do for Trinity or Davidson, but will not do for the University of North Carolina.

The truth is that hazing is chestnuts. People who hear about it listen with a sickening smile. It used to be supposed that students must do the same thing year after year. The President's bay mare must be whitewashed and every Sophomore Class must get somebody's cow up into the fourth story of a college building. But at last it has transpired that people demand novelty even in students' pranks. At last it has been asked why should students be so much more tedious in their jokes than other people? In fact, in the larger colleges students themselves have asked these questions and answered them. And any such violation of rights as constitutes what is called hazing has become, thenceforth, in these colleges an impossibility. What parent, now, will send a son, or what self-respecting young man, now, will go to an institution where such indignities are to be expected? We move that the next Sophomore Class take action to stop this thing. This is the way, we believe, in other universities, hazing has been brought to an end, where, as I have said, it has become a thing of the remote past. "SOPH."

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY EXERCISES.

At eleven o'clock on February 22d quite a large crowd gathered in the Dialectic Society Hall to participate in exercises appropriate for the day. Mr. W. W. Davies, of Virginia, was the orator and Mr. Shepard Bryan, of New Berne, introductory orator. Both of these gentlemen did very well and deserve the compliments which they received on all sides. Just after the oration Mr. McKethan, of Fayetteville, read a paper advocating that Lee's Birthday be also celebrated by the University on February 22d. This was advocated because, only a few weeks intervening, it seemed better to celebrate the two together rather than on different occasions. The plan is to have two orators, the one to represent Washington, the other Lee. Several songs, the Old North State, etc., were well rendered by the Y. M. C. A. choir. Especially to be complimented are the Marshals, Mr. V. E. Boyden, of Salisbury, and Mr. R. R. Jones, of New Berne, for the graceful manner in which they seated the audience.

"You're perfect," said a lover shy,
Then paused in tremulous dejection;
"Then," said the roguish maiden, "Why
Don't you attempt to gain perfection?"