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PI KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY.

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF VA., MARCH 1st, 1868.

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## CHAPTERS:

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ALPHA .....	University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.....	LEWIS WATSON.
ZETHA .....	University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.....	H. E. WOODSIDE.
THETA.....	S. W. P. U., Clarksville, Tenn.....	F. E. MADDOX.
IOTA .....	Hampden-Sydney, Va. ....	A. D. WATKINS.
MU.....	Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C.....	J. M. McNAULL.
NU.....	Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.....	M. L. BANKS.
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ALUMNUS BETA ....	Memphis, Tenn.....	{ F. D. SMYTH, Hickory Wythe, Tenn.

# The Shield and Diamond.

VOL. III.

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No. 3.

## A FEW RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

These thoughts, Brothers, if you may deem them worthy of that name, are of the same nature as those so often expressed in the SHIELD AND DIAMOND.

First, there never was a truer affirmation than this, viz : Where a man's heart is, there will his treasure be. You can't deny it. If you do, you reveal your lack of sound judgment.

If a man spends one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) to see an orchestra, and then says he can't spare the money to subscribe for the SHIELD AND DIAMOND, he clearly reveals the object of his love.

Did he have to go to the Opera House? Did he have to subscribe for the Magazine? We reply in the negative; then when he had the power of contrary choice, he turned his back upon his Fraternity, choosing rather to devote his means to the enjoyment of other pleasures, than forwarding the interests of his Fraternity.

Brother, during the college term you spent fifteen dollars at least; for things not included in the list of "necessary" expenses. How many dollars of it did you devote to the Fraternity? and, nevertheless, deep down in your heart did you not think that Smyth ought to publish a larger journal than he did publish?

Did you ever hear of that man, who, having lots of grass in his front yard, stood watching a poor starving lamb bleating at his gate for some thing with which to sustain life?

Well let me tell you of this man. When he made a disposition of his grass, he threw it over the back fence, and then seeing the dead lamb at the front gate, exclaimed, "poor, poor lamb, why did you die; I am so sorry for you."

Let me now urge my second point which is this: Brothers of the Chapters! do you realize that, so far as the whole Fraternity is concerned, you have in your hands the power



of life or death? Well, you have, even if you are not aware of the fact.

Let us reason about it. Smyth says the Alumni have agreed to give \$250.00 if the Chapters will give \$250.00. Did you know that this is the first time the Alumni had agreed to give this amount? And did you know that the greatest effort of a general for the salvation of his army, was his last stand? And if he fails in his last mighty struggle, you must know that his defeat is inevitable.

Again Brothers, if a General gains possession of a strong position, does he neglect it, or does he make it doubly strong by reinforcing it?

The Alumni have promised \$250.00. If each Chapter will give \$25.00, we can save the \$250.00. Yea, we can make it \$500.00. But you say in reply to this: "Our Chapter can't afford \$25.00 just now."

In reply to your reply, I will say that Smyth only asks you for \$12.50 just now, and you pay him the other \$12.50 in September. Your Chapter certainly has six men in it and each man can certainly give two (\$2) dollars, if he will deny himself some unnecessary luxuries. Of course, if you spend money for this thing and for that thing, you have none left for the Fraternity.

It has been my opinion for some time, that a man has the money (in utter disregard to what he may say,) to devote to anything to which he is inclined to devote it. In other words, if he wants to give his money to the Fraternity he can do it.

And now Brothers, the conclusion of the whole matter is this. When the *Journal* was first published, we had *two* active Chapters, now we have *ten* active and *two* Alumnus Chapters.

Smyth has voluntarily worked hard for the *Journal*. If he severed his connection with it, no one else will undertake the *impossible* task of reviving it. Now Smyth being heavily in debt, says he will resign if the active men do not pledge the \$250.00. If he does resign, the final entombment of *H. K. A.* is only a question of time, and when this occurs, shame upon we active men that the cause of our failure, the untimely end of Smyth's noble exertions was due to the refusal of the active men in each Chapter to give the paltry sum of *two dollars* at the opportune time.

Let each Chapter then pledge (and also fulfill the pledge,) to give Smyth \$12.50 now and \$12.50 in September. It is do or die.

Rambler.

## AN UNANSWERED QUESTION. \*

BY CLARENCE L. GOODWIN, IN *The Scroll Phi Delta Theta*.

"What is your notion, Joe, now, five years after we have graduated, about the fraternity feeling we used to hold so strongly? said I to my old friend, Joe D——, one evening when we were seated by a smouldering fire in my room.

Joe had been the most intimate friend of my college days, although we attended different institutions, and were never members of the same Chapter. Our colleges were not far apart, however, and our meetings had been frequent after the beginning of our acquaintance, which was sometime in the freshman year. We were drawn together, perhaps, by what one of the boys used to call "affinity of spirit."

We were contemporary in tastes and feelings. In our sophomore year we both imitated Macaulay, and in our senior year, Carlyle. We graduated at the same time. Both had been enthusiastic Fraternity workers. Joe, however, had been a member of a Chapter that was very unfortunate at times, while mine was always in an excellent condition. Joe's enthusiasm had been characterized by an accompaniment of works to a much greater extent than mine. Many a time had we met in the old days, I to recount some complete rout of our foes, he to tell how his band had held out, brave-hearted, against defeat. In our last year, our enthusiasm, as is usual, had seemed to decline, and, after leaving college, we had fallen entirely out of the way, as it appeared, of Fraternity work and feeling. Joe went to his home in Ohio, and I to mine in the West. Our correspondence died a natural death, after a few months. The old ties of Fraternity feeling became gradually less binding. I felt that this was natural. I fell into thinking what I had heard the alumni of other Fraternities express: "It may all be very well for a boy in college, but a man grows out of that sort of thing."

One Christmas eve, "the date at which my narrative begins," to use the happy expression of story writers, I met old Joe on an evening train as I was returning home, and made him stop over night with me. And by the evening firelight, while the snow was softly falling outside,

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\* Probably no contribution to Fraternity magazine literature ever received a more cordial reception than this. It appeared in *The Scroll* for March-April, 1884, and was reproduced by nearly every Fraternity magazine of the day—if not, indeed, by all.—*Editor College Fraternity*.



We spoke of many a vanished scene,  
Of what we once had thought and said,  
Of what had been, and might have been,  
And who was changed, and who was dead."

We had talked of some ideas which I had stumbled upon, and which I fancied were new. We had compared our readings, our ambitions, and our shortcomings at the end of this long, yet short, five years. We had laughed at the ideas we used to have in regard to a settled "system" of philosophy. We had agreed that things which seemed very certain to us long ago, were by no means so certain now. We had been the rounds, both of us, and had come back to our quiet, old homes, with their old-fashioned ideas, for sympathy.

And when I put the question that I have written at the beginning, it was in the half-jocular manner of one who laughs at some old folly which he for the moment had raked up out of one of memory's dusty cells. But Joe did not smile as I expected, but looked dreamily into the fire, and one experienced in such things would probably have said that his heart had gone far away into the past, in search of something.

"I don't know what my opinion would be," he finally said, "but I do know that I am not now in a position to give an opinion on the question. It has been years since I talked to you about it. When I was in college I was able to talk of its benefits, socially and intellectually, in a very glib way. Somehow or other, I could not do that now, if I were called on. I have taken the Fraternity question out of any nearness to debatable ground—I believe I think too much of it to leave it there."

"Why, I thought you had lost all interest," said I.

"Interest? Well, perhaps so," he said, looking into the fire-light again, and pausing.

"I have lost what we used to call interest, I suppose. The boys in the Chapter now at C——, know me only as a correspondent member, whom they look up in the catalogue occasionally, in order to ask a contribution. You know I used to work hard. Now I am virtually dead to the active membership. If I were to go back to the old hall I should feel like begging pardon for the intrusion. But, old fellow, and here he leaned toward me, and by the struggling fire-light I saw the old boyish look of enthusiasm, bringing with it a thousand recollections, "do you know that the old Fraternity grows higher and nobler to me every year. My

Fraternity experience grows richer and richer to me though it be dead to all outward show. How the touch of time has softened even the irregularities of those days into a quiet beauty. And my little allegiance, George, at a time when there was a crisis in our Chapter, has become a matter of pride to me. Ah, how noble those comrades of mine, who stood up so bravely amid the discouragements which hung over our little world, now seem to me. What heroes are some of these boys to me now, and not unworthily. Cannot I now trust him to the uttermost who was faithful there? For have I not tried him, and do I not know that in him there is a rock which the storm cannot shake? There were some too, as you know, who in the hour of the old chapter's misfortune sold their birthright of honor for the pottage mess of social advancement. I never see one of these to the present day that he does not seem, to me, a man unfit to trust."

He paused, but I knew he had not finished, and partly through surprise, and partly through a desire to hear him out, I remained silent. He seemed to be seeing the days long gone by, in the flickering flames of the dying fire.

"Do you know," he continued, "that I consider the fraternity experience as indicating the future career of the man? Great men are not more distinguished for greatness of mind than for greatness of heart, and the great hearted man is surely your true Fraternity man. And fraternity training, I sometimes think, is, in a sense, superior to college training. It cultivates the heart, while the other often only cultivates the mind. I am often inclined to think, with Dr. De Quincey, that our understanding is the meanest faculty we have. I can reason it all out that the time I spent in Fraternity work was time almost fooled away. But I cannot reason the old order out of my affections, George, and I think there are some things with which our understanding, or that which we call understanding, should have nothing to do.

"You know, George, for you have been there, what a rare old place that is, of ours, up there among those Ohio hills—the queer old house almost hid back in the grove, and beyond the fields and the creek, a great wood of walnuts and maples. Well, many a calm night, while I sat out in the grove beneath the canopy of stars, have the voices of the boys come to me as if borne on the soft breezes which gently stirred among the trees, and at times I could almost have sworn that I heard that old song, the best of all of



them, with Bill Walker's bass coming grandly in on the final strain, just as we sang it at the last meeting before our graduation. And some of the younger boys didn't understand the feelings of us seniors, as they joined in those lines—I hear them yet :

‘Though our circle may be broken,  
And its members sundered far,  
Yet without the outward token,  
All our hearts in union are.’

“Well, I live over those scenes, and they become like the best poetry, more and more beautiful. Perhaps I have carried some of the boys into the region of the ideal. They have doubtless, some of them, in reality, lost the charm of their youthful nobility, may have become sordid and conforming. But what matter? Their memory is yet beautiful.

“And this is the old Fraternity, George, of which, after these years, you ask my opinion. I might give an opinion as to my college course, or even my kind old professors, but as to my Fraternity, I believe I am not competent.”

And so the question remained unanswered.

#### THE MARRIAGE OF OUR GRAND SECRETARY.

On April 22d, the Editor received the following in his morning mail :

“Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Anderson announce the marriage of their daughter Virginia, to Mr. Joseph Thompson McAllister, Tuesday, April 18th, Warm Springs, Va., 1893.”

This was no surprise to us, as Bro. McAllister had written us some time before his marriage announcing his engagement, but swearing us to secrecy.

The only newspaper account of the event we could secure was from the *Richmond Dispatch*, April 20th, and was short and to the point :

WARM SPRINGS, VA., April 18th, '93.—Special: Miss Virginia Richards Anderson, the youngest daughter of Capt. S. W. Anderson, was married at 3 o'clock this evening to Mr. J. T. McAllister, a young attorney of this place. Rev. L. R. Combs, of Covington Episcopal Church, assisted by Rev. Wm. C. White, of Warm Springs Presbyterian Church, officiated at the marriage, which took place in the Episcopal Church here. The young couple took the eastern train to-night for “Old Point Comfort.”

Mrs. McAllister is 22, a handsome blonde, and Bro. McAllister is 27, and has been practicing law at Warm



Springs for two years. He is a graduate of Hampden-Sidney College, and of the Law Department of the University of Virginia. He is also correspondent for two or three of the large dailies published in Virginia.

Bro. McAllister is a young man who gives promise of a most brilliant future as a lawyer and as a man. Although but two years old in the practice of his profession, he is acknowledged to be one of the shrewdest and ablest lawyers in that section of Virginia. He was taken into partnership by his uncle as soon as he graduated, under the firm name of Wm. M. & J. T. McAllister.

Of his work for *Π. Κ. Α.*, and the worth of his influence and example to the active men of his State, we cannot say too much. Many of the Chapters owe their birth and success to his unflagging energy, his determination to succeed, and his devotion to *Π. Κ. Α.* To whom honor is due the same should be given, and from personal knowledge, we say that *Π. Κ. Α.* owes more to this man than she can ever thank him for, and in many cases will never know the extent of his influence and zeal in shaping events which to all, but the knowing ones, seemed to happen "just so."

Then let old *Π. Κ. Α.* give to this young couple her heartiest "God bless you," the warmest congratulations and good wishes. Let her pray that their life may be one of uninterrupted peace, prosperity and happiness, that they may live long and serve their day and generation. THE SHIELD AND DIAMOND, in behalf of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, offers the above wishes and congratulations to our Grand Secretary and his bride.

*The Editor.*

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### ZETA.

UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE,  
KNOXVILLE, TENN., April 25th, 1893.

Since our last writing we have gained another brother in the person of Mr. Howard Ijams, of Knoxville. He is a member of the junior class here, and is a good student as well as a fine fellow. We are all doing well and hope not only to keep *Zeta* alive but strong and prosperous. We were all very sorry to learn from the last copy of the SHIELD AND DIAMOND, as well as from an subsequent letter from Bro. Smyth that we were in danger of

losing our Magazine. We were pleased, however, to see how handsomely some of our Alumni had responded to the calls for assistance from our Editor, who is laboring so hard and so faithfully to save the life and the *honor* of old *Π. Κ. Α.* Brothers we can not, we must not let our magazine die. Let but the publication of our journal be stopped and the dear old Fraternity of which we are so fond and proud is doomed. Our magazine is the bone and sinew of our Brotherhood, and with its removal everything is undone which our predecessors have accomplished, and which we have expected to accomplish in the future. Now Brothers let us throw off this sloth which has encompassed us and held us fettered so long. Let each and every man as well as every Chapter come to the front resolved to fight for and hold up the honor of our beloved Fraternity. Let's make this a personal matter and resolve that the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity shall not die but grow stronger and stronger until it gains such a stronghold that it can never die. Our Fraternity has a splendid Constitution, and a very sensible and strong Preamble. There is nothing in our foundation and the principles upon which it is built to keep us from thriving and growing strong, so let us grow strong. We haven't been industrious enough about establishing new Chapters and pushing our Fraternity over this Southland to which we have restricted it. I think that we would grow faster if each Chapter would exert themselves in this question of extension, and try to establish another Chapter in some creditable College or University near them, after having gained permission from the rest of the Chapters in existence. There is room for us in all of our Southern institutions, and it is our duty to establish ourselves there if possible. Now Brothers let's go to work, and let's not allow our magazine, the only means by which we can communicate with each other, live such a life as it has for the past months, expecting each issue to be its last, with never enough money in the treasury or in sight to pay for the next publication. Let's not allow our dear Bro. Smyth who has done his share so nobly, and who has striven so hard to keep us all from dishonor and death, be the only one to bear the burden, but let's pledge ourselves to help him and lighten his cares as much as possible.

*Zeta* pledges herself to do whatever lies in her power towards lightening the burden of cares which now press so heavily on our whole brotherhood. Let us all but come forward with the aid which we can easily give and we will



soon discover that a band bound together with such bonds as *Φ. Φ. K. A.* can never die.

*Chapter Correspondent.*

P. S.—We pledge ourselves to give twenty-five dollars to the support of the *SHIELD AND DIAMOND*. We will send you ten dollars right away.

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### THETA.

SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY, }  
Clarksville, Tenn., April 28, 1893. }

In a former letter, written by Bro. Gordon, the statement that the *II*'s have the reputation of being a "windy" set does not, of course, apply to all of us,

As a rule, I will admit this is true, but I must modestly confess that I hope, at least, to be an exception to it in this letter.

At present we are moving along quietly and pleasantly. While we are not increasing in numerical strength, I trust we are progressing intellectually. We are all looking forward to June with a good deal of interest. Bros. Hill and Foster will represent us in the oratorical contest. Bro. Hill was appointed poet for the class of '93. Six men have been appointed by the two Societies for a public debate, three of whom are *II*'s.

We have had occasion for great rejoicing since our last letter was written. One of our most loyal *II* sisters, of whom we so often make mention in our letters, presented us with a beautiful banner. To say we are proud of it does not half express it.

Later, one evening just when we were ready to start for the Chapter room we heard a rap on the door, and when we opened it there stood two snow-balls, with two waiters loaded with refreshments—two of the finest cakes human eyes ever looked upon, other things in proportion too numerous and good to mention. A better selection could not have been made, for it seemed that every one had been personally anticipated, and fortunately found his favorite dish. On that night the walls of the old Chapel room reverberated with laughter and song. Our hearts were joyful and our faces were bright as we gathered around the festal board. With our new banner hanging in front of us, and the table groaning under the weight of the repast which had been prepared for us by our same loyal sister who

gave us the banner, we marked that night as the most joyous occasion in the history of *Theta*.

Hitherto the social features of *Theta* have been somewhat neglected. Comparatively speaking, our men are not regular ladies' men. Yet we are all, nevertheless, passionately fond of womanly sympathy, and some of us have a responsive cord in our breasts for some "special ones" that vibrate with every heart-throb.

We have, however, notwithstanding past failures along these lines, succeeded in getting some of the finest young ladies, according to our judgment, that ever pressed American soil, to wear our badges. If you want to know how much good it does you to have your girl wear your badge, just put it on her if she will wear it, and I assure you, you will be glad you are living every time you see her. Ask Bro. Sholl if this is not true. After a persistent and irresistible appeal he succeeded in persuading Mrs. Sholl to wear a *//* badge. Charlie says sometimes he believes it looks better on her than it does on him. Bro. Ivy is the most fluent and windy man among the ladies, we have. He very frequently makes him out an outline before he goes with a young lady. If it is daytime, his first head is the weather; if it is night his first head is devoted to the discussion of the different shades of darkness.

Bro. Hill is very unfortunate on some occasions. He almost invariably gets on the jury. When he is on the jury, often he has run entirely out of "soap" or "wind." He amuses himself by pitching up his moustache and catching it. He insists that he doesn't get on the jury, but he acknowledges that he spits cotton and suffers in the flesh somewhat.

Bro. Foster is teaching "Mrs. Foster" penmanship through the mail just now. He sets her a copy of about sixteen pages every day. He says she does thorough work, satisfaction guaranteed, underscored words and pet names a specialty.

Bro. Gordon says he believes he will marry and let the future take care of itself; says he thinks it would be right to marry. He went as far as Nashville recently with one of our loveliest *//* girls, who was *en route* to her home in Virginia, and since his return he hasn't been able to sleep or eat. He says he thinks, if he knows his own heart, he loves—Nashville! (?)

Bro. Smith attended the inauguration of President Cleveland, on the 4th of March. Though a third party man



and a strong advocate of the Sub-treasury Bill, he says he has great respect and a tender regard for his Democratic brethren.

Bro. Kee finds his highest joy now in catching "red birds." Don't know whether he resorts to the old time plan of pitching "salt" on them or not—any how he gets them, whether in a covey or on the wing. He says he believes it really true that a bird in hand is better than two in the bush.

Bro. Gladney is the "most principalist" man we have, "if need be." For dimensions, corporacity and combustibility, Bro. Obersmidt surpasses us all.

Our *II* Chancellor is distinguishing himself for his efficiency in the new position which he occupies.

*F. E. Maddox.*

### MU.

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE OF S. C., }  
Clinton, S. C., May 4th, 1893. }

It affords us much pleasure to say that *Mu* Chapter is prospering very nicely, and has during the past two months become stronger than ever.

A *II* Base Ball Team has been organized, which has come out as the successful nine in all match games in Clinton this spring. It played the "combined" College and Town nine three games. Two of three, *II*'s ahead, and one a tie.

Bro. J. S. Buck, one of our number, left us on the 22d for his home in Buckville, S. C., where he will spend the summer, and expects to accept a position in Seneca, S. C. next fall. We hate very much to give up any of our brothers, as we all feel that we are as true to each other as any are.

Bro. E. C. Doyle is now President of the *Eukosmain Literary Society*, of our college, which position he has held for the last two quarters.

Bro. J. M. McNull is now occupying the Chair of the *Philomathæan Literary Society* for his second term this year.

If we cannot boast of "bossing" the men of the town and college, we are certainly confident that the females are thoroughly on our side, or at least we would judge so from the smiling faces which always greet the *II* boys.

Of the four debaters selected to compete for the debaters medal, we have the pleasure of announcing that three are

*II*'s, and feel confident that one of the three will win the medal.

Since last you heard from *Mu*, Mr. J. M. McNaul has ridden the *II* goat.

Bros. Sims and Frierson, I believe, are about the only ones of our Chapter who have regular "sweethearts," they have a time.

Bro. Simpson keeps up the fun.

Bro. Dendy is said to be the best boy in college.

Bro. Linley is leading the Junior class.

Bro. Jacobs, T., likes to talk about a certain little *II* girl.

Bro. Doyle is the same old true *II*.

Bro. Jacobs, D., is still waiting for his girl to come home. We think he anticipates a "good time."

Bro. Jennings, F. C., will go to Columbia Theological Seminary next fall.

Bro. Livingston same old *II* good as ever.

Bro. Copeland doesn't lose time with any of the girls. Good fellow. True *II*.

We feel certain that either Bro. Frierson or Bro. Simpson will take declaimers medal this year.

Bro. McNaul will enter Columbia Theological Seminary next fall.

*Chapter Correspondence.*

---

## NU.

WOFFORD COLLEGE, May 12th, 1893.

After a session of earnest work we all stand on the threshold of another vacation. A vacation of this kind is something that falls only to a student, and can be fully appreciated only by the same. The manner of spending such vacation is governed entirely by the temperament of the students. Seldom does a student with bright pleasures in view stop at this point to consider lost opportunities. To some this period is as bright as a dream. To others, whose examinations hang heavily on the mind, daily horrors and mental struggles are added. To the one who has applied himself diligently, these months of rest are only a pleasure of another character, added to the pleasure he has already in the pursuit of his studies during the past year. To the other, the present is dark and the future blank. The deserving student may well substitute the fishing-cane or other sports for the text-book and thereby be refreshed in



both mind and body. The wintery appearance of the college walls does not stand in unison with mother nature.

Spring seems to be man's great benefactor. It drives the chill from the wind, melts the snow, unlocks the rivers and calls the birds back from the tropics. Then the trees of the forest begin to bud, the air is fragrant with the bloom of the peach and the apple and plum, and resonant with the cluck of poultry and the hum of bees; the winds grow soft, wild flowers are seen along every woodland path and on the margin of every rippling brook. In spring all nature seems to say to the poor, the unloved, the invalid, "Come out from your cheerless abodes of naked walls and carpetless floors, come to the fields and walk on carpets of emerald; come to woods and walk in flowery dells, and make your chaplets of violet and daisy and honeysuckle; come and sit down and rest on the mossy banks of this crystal stream and listen to the songs of the merry birds." Then the soft wind kisses the cheek of the poor, the unloved, the invalid and the chattering birds and rippling brook seem to join with the wind in saying, "In the name of the Lord of heaven, whose messengers we are, we come to bless you." Then the crimson begins to return to the cheek of the invalid; the poor man says, "No palace built by the hands of men is so generous as this;" and the unloved say, "Somebody thinks of me."

I will not attempt to itemize or show our relation to this college. However, I cannot desist mentioning our worthy Bro. C. R. Calhoun who has been Professor in the Preparatory Department for the past session. He was selected from a large senior class, and it is gratifying to us to hear it echoed among those under his charge, "He is the right man in the right place." The attention of one passing the campus will be speedily attracted by the eloquent rehearsals of our representatives on the coming Junior Debate.

As all honors are kept to themselves I'll not mention our Reception, Hall, Special Committees, etc. Nu gives her sisters a most hearty wish for a pleasant vacation.

*Chapter Correspondent.*

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## PI.

WASHINGTON AND LEE, UNIVERSITY, }  
Lexington, Va., April, 1893. }

Since our last, that was shown the courtesy of being published in the SHIELD AND DIAMOND, we have been troubled

somewhat as to what to write, having written all that we knew for the March number. However we are willing to take our pen and make another effort.

About the time that our last SHIELD AND DIAMOND came, we were being proven of the faith which we held, by the ordeal of examinations. We were all lucky in the respect that we did not cover ourselves with glory and thereupon soar out of sight behind the clouds of self-conceit—however we are proud to say that we are still retaining our reputation for scholarship having numbered among the leaders of the various classes, some of our *persuasion*: we would like for Bro. LaFar to hold his own on the next examination, for some more of us are going to make a great rush for the goal.

This season has been more than usually bright and attractive, for regularly every other Monday night could be heard the sweet sound of music and the fantastic step of the dancer. But most to be admired are the Germans given by the Fraternities, and only two of these I will mention. Several weeks ago representatives of the different Fraternities received very handsome invitations to attend a German given by "Rho" Chapter of *Kappa Sigma*. The hall was very tastily decorated with evergreens and cut flowers, and everywhere the prominent colors were the Fraternity colors, black and old gold. Every one enjoyed the evening very much, and many were the praises sung to *Kappa Sigma*.

But from the various expressions, not only of the Fraternity men present, but from every one who was lucky enough to be there, the German given by Alpha Chapter of *Kappa Alpha* Fraternity was also a great success. The music was superb, and later the guests were led to the sumptuous banquet where every delicacy known was spread.

It was long after the hour announcing the beginning of another day, that the guests all parted, with many pleasant memories still hanging over them.

College Athletics are quite prominent, and the base ballists are sometimes quite jubilant when success sits on our banner, and then their faces are quite downcast when the victors walk our streets and cry their college yells. But of the five games played we were victors in four, succumbing to the University of Vermont by a score of 12 to 4; in our two games with the the V. M. I., we were the victors. The boat crews of the Harry Lee, and the Albert Sidney have been selected and we anticipate a close race at the finals.



But our annual has not turned out as we had expected, and we will not get one out. Our Literary Societies are doing about the usual work, and are preparing for their final celebrations.

When we look back over the past year, we consider the work accomplished to be very satisfactory. Our men have become more filled with the love of Fraternal Brotherhood and have developed many qualities that otherwise would have remained dormant. Wearing the badge of *H. K. A.* is an honor that is worthy of any young man's ambition, and our men have all shown their appreciation of this honor by untiring work for our beloved Fraternity: Not only has the benefit to each member been the only result of this year, for we look around us and see many things towards the advancement of old *H. K. A.* at W. & L. U., and it is our purpose to make greater strides as the years roll by. .

What is the outlook of our Chapter for next year. This is a question that is of the greatest concern to us, and nothing more than a few ideas can be given. Men are the need of every Chapter, and our old men will be early in the field when the next term opens in September, and the freshmen as they arrive will be critically surveyed and impressions will be formed, and if they prove to be suitable material the "spike" will be used. We intend to cope successfully with all of our rival Frats., and not to take the rear in the action.

Our Fraternity at large seems to be in a flourishing condition, and I predict for it a future growing steadily in brightness. We have accomplished great things in the past year and we hope that the good work may go on.

It now seems to devolve upon the active Chapters, and consequently active men, what the future of our Fraternity may be.

This is a time that calls for acquiring of territory, and who can so successfully carry this out as active men?

We must not let the opportunity pass, but strike while the cause is urgent and the opportunity great.

It will be of some interest to our brethren to know how *Pi* compares with the other Fraternities at W. & L. U. We have an average membership and the men are of just the stamina to make a successful Chapter.

We have on our roll, the student and the worker, of course I mean, the man that uses his energies towards building up the Chapter—upon the whole *Pi* numbers as good men as W. & L. U. can boast of.

Of all our Chapters we have only heard from *Alpha*, *Theta*, *Iota* and *Zeta*, the last of which we call *Pi's* Chapter.

We do not think that there could be any better way for Chapters to become acquainted than by social correspondence between them, this we are trying to cultivate.

Well, the time has come for me to end, and as this will probably be the last letter *Pi* will send in this year, we would wish to extend to all our sister Chapters the hand of fellowship and wish them all much prosperity.

*Chapter Correspondent.*

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### ALUMNUS BETA.

The Convention of 1892 is still bearing good fruit.

Through the work of the one appointed to organize "Memphis Alumnus Division," we are able to introduce a new member to the Fraternity at large. She is new in one respect only, that is, her age; she numbers among her members true and tried men, some of whom have been founders of Chapters that have won many honors for *H. K. A.*

The Convention designated Memphis as a focus, from which to commence work. Soon after his return to his home within three miles of Memphis, the Organizer began a work, the accomplishment of which has surpassed his most sanguine expectations. The organization of this Chapter has proven one thing beyond a doubt, that is, that the Alumni have not forgotten *H. K. A.*

To fully appreciate the work of our Managing Editor, one should engage in some such work on a small scale. The organization of Beta Alumnus Chapter took a good deal of letter writing. Up to the time of the organization there were written 58 letters and 73 postal cards. Of these but three letters and eight postals were returned unclaimed, and of the others about one-tenth still remain unanswered.

Cards were sent out calling on *H's* in and around Memphis to meet at the Peabody Hotel in the city of Memphis at 8 P. M., March 24th.

Your correspondent reached the city at 6 P. M., and shortly after 7 o'clock the *H's* began to arrive. One Brother, though he has not been to College in some years, proudly wore his *shield and diamond*. The excuse offered by the others, I think, was a very plausible one. The badges were either in the possession of their better halves, or the



fair maidens whom the boys hoped one day to occupy such a position. At 8 P. M. those present retired to Room No. 33 of the Peabody Hotel.

The boys all seemed to think that once again they were back at College, up in the old Chapter Hall. Jokes were cracked on each other, and also upon many absent Brothers. Each Brother seemed to have some *II* as a model, for whose presence he expressed a desire. Prominent among the names mentioned were such men as Bros. Rice and Wells.

Your correspondent made a report concerning the Convention, and everything done by that body was entirely satisfactory to everyone present.

After going through the formality of stating the object of the meeting, we proceeded to the election of officers. The following were the results:

Milton H. Hunt, *S. M. C.*

Walter H. Godbey, *M. C.*

Frazier D. Smyth, *Th. C.*

Every Brother present heartily endorsed the "Caufield Scheme," and each one's name was sent on as willing to subscribe \$10 for three years.

Several *II*'s who could not be present were elected members, having written that they were unable to attend, but fully sympathized with the movement.

The following is the roll of *Beta Alumnus*:

William M. Goodbar, *Theta*, Memphis, Tenn.

Milton H. Hunt, *Theta*, Memphis, Tenn.

Walter H. Godbey, *Iota*, Memphis, Tenn.

Philip H. Thompson, *Theta*, Memphis, Tenn.

Llewellyn Price, *Alpha*, Memphis, Tenn.

William M. Anderson, *Theta*, Jackson, Tenn.

Jas. R. Howerton, *Theta*, Little Rock, Ark.

William C. Smith, *Theta*, Jackson, Miss.

Eugene R. Long, *Theta*, Batesville, Ark.

Charles P. Colmery, *Theta*, Edwards, Miss.

Tiley H. Scovell, *Theta*, Shreveport, La.

Frazier D. Smyth, *Theta*, Hickory Withe, Tenn.

All *II*'s who can, are cordially invited to attend the next meeting of this Chapter at the Peabody Hotel, Memphis, Tenn., at 8 P. M., May 26th.

All Alumni of the Southwest are earnestly requested to unite themselves with this Chapter.

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Address all communications to Prof. F. D. Smyth, Hickory Withe, Tenn.

Hoping that we shall weather the gale now about to engulf us, *Alumnus Beta* promises to stand by the flag.

Chapter Correspondent.

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### THE PI'S.

—Bro. Llewellyn Price, Charter member, *Theta*, is a book-keeper at the Bank of Commerce, Memphis, Tenn.

—Rev. Bro. W. M. Anderson, *Theta*, is meeting with great success in his new field of labor as Pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Jackson, Tenn.

—Rev. Bro. George Summey, D. D., *Beta*, preached the opening sermon at the session of Presbytery at Brownville, Tenn., April 20th. His discourse was a most scholarly one, and the most earnest attention was given it.

—Bro. Tiley H. Scovell is connected with Hick's Company, limited wholesale grocers and cotton factors of Shreveport, La.

—Bro. Frank W. Latta, is now at Dyersburg, Tenn. His former address was Memphis, Tenn.

—Bro. E. R. Long, is Chairman of the Faculty of Arkansas College, located at Batesville, Ark.

—The Goodbar Shoe Co., one of the largest concerns of the kind in the South, of which Bro. Wm. M. Goodbar, *Theta*, is one of the Directors, have just moved into a fine five story building, admirably suited to their business at Nos. 304-306 Second St., Memphis, Tenn.

—Bro. W. Calvin Smith, *Theta*, has moved from Learned to Jackson, Miss., and is book-keeper for the hardware establishment of McClelland & Smith.

—Bro. W. H. Hunt, *Theta* is in partnership with his brother in the insurance business, under the firm name of Hunt & Hunt, No. 20 Madison St., Memphis, Tenn.

—Rev. R. L. Telford, *Iota*, principal of the Lewisburgh, W. Va., Female Institute, recently assisted the Rev. Colin Stokes at Covington, Va., in a meeting. He made a fine impression with his deep, earnest, practical sermons. Telford



is doing a fine work at Lewisburgh. Under his work the Institute has raised the means for, and let to contract a large new building.

—E. P. Cox, of Richmond, *Alpha*, is a member of the Westmoreland Club, and an active member of the University of Virginia Alumni Association.

—J. G. Maloy, *Alpha*, is engaged as an architect in the World's Fair Building at Jackson Park, Chicago. He will be engaged there during the summer.

—Frank M. Magruder, *Iota* and *Alpha*, is engaged in farming on his beautiful farm near Charlottesville, Va. He expects to spend part of the summer at Warm Springs for his health, (so called.)

—H. W. McLaughlin, *Iota*, represents his college, Hampton Sidney, Va., at the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest which is to be held at University of Va., this month.

—J. G. McAllister, *Iota*, won the Junior Debater's Medal, in the Union Literary Society contest recently. He was reappointed Junior Orator for the Finals.

—Frank Hopkins, *Pi*, has returned after his session at the University of Pennsylvania, and is now at his home at Warm Springs, Va. He is studying medicine and passed his examination in good style.

—The *Alpha* boys are in good shape and hard at work on their examinations. They are a fine set of fellows and as congenial, sociable a lot of fraternity men as can be found. The idea of a stiff, set business meeting of their Chapter never occurs to them. Its pretty hard to find out who is the presiding officer at such a gathering and who isn't, but in some way they manage to finish the docket and get the decrees entered. And isn't this the ideal Chapter meeting after all?

—John L. Cochrane, Jr., *Alpha*, is still in Philadelphia at a technical Institute studying the manufacturing of woolen goods.

—Lawrence Smith, *Alpha*, is not at the University this year but is staying at his country home, "Marvin" near Charlottesville, Va.

—Rev. P. H. Gwinn, *Iota* and *Alpha*, is located near Crozel, Va., is stated clerk of his Presbytery.

—T. S. L. Basore, *Iota*, is engaged in the mercantile business with his father at Broadway, Va.

—J. G. Maloy, *Alpha*, represented us at the several meetings of the representatives of fraternity men in Chicago, during the past winter.

The expense of exhibiting, together with the little good likely to result from an exhibit, led him to advise against us placing badges on there.

—*Pi* Chapter has recently fitted up a delightful Chapter room and is anxious to show it to any *II* who strays that way.

—*Zeta* Chapter revived at Knoxville, Tenn., is in good condition with a lot of good men.

—Bro. R. E. Moore, *Iota*, has been elected Professor of Latin and Commercial Branches at State Seminary, Tallahassee, Fla. This gives us two *IIs* in the faculty.

—Bro. Chas. E. Wait, *Alpha*, Professor of Chemistry at the University of Tennessee, had the honor of being elected a member of the London Scientific Society a short time ago. The following is clipped from the Knoxville paper:

"The recent election of Prof. C. A. Wait, of the University, as a Fellow of the Chemical Society of London, one of the leading scientific societies of England, was a matter of much gratification to Professor Wait's many friends. This honor was entirely unsolicited by him and is one which is only attained by professional chemists of distinction."

—The Editor had the pleasure of a visit from Bro. J. K. Crosswell and P. P. Bethea, both of *Nu*, last week. It was a pleasure to see them, and we hope they will "call" again soon. Brother Crosswell is travelling for the Read Fertilizer Company of Charleston and also for a large flour house of Baltimore.

Brother Bethea was principal of the graded school at Gaddy, S. C., for the past year, but has been offered the position of Principal of the Academy of Darlington, which he has accepted. In electing the principal of this Academy it has heretofore been the custom to wait until September before doing so. But they were so anxious to secure Bro. Bethea that they elected him immediately. Next time you see Brother Crosswell ask him where he went the first night he was in Charleston.

—Bro. A. S. Hyginbotham, *Iota*, is studying law in office of Chapman & Gillespie, Tazewell, Va.



## EDITORIAL.

As the summer holidays draw near and we begin to plan for spending them, we should have uppermost in our minds the thought of looking for some good material while on our jaunts, with which to establish new Chapters. At present what we most need is extension of territory. We have decided to confine ourselves to the South, and should, therefore, turn our attention to the numerous good colleges it contains.

We can now feel more comfortable as regards financial matters. We have had quite a nice little sum *pledged* us for three years, and we trust we will have no trouble in *collecting* it. Let not the idea, however, be entertained that we have all the money we *need*. Such is by no means the case. We have enough money *pledged and providing we collect* it, to conduct the Magazine for the next year if we confine it to its present small size. Of course if we have more money we can increase the size of the magazine, and we will also have more to use for extending our Fraternity.

But as we have said we can now feel easier about our finances, for if the pledges are redeemed we will be better off than ever before. Now let us turn our attention to the colleges around us.

During our social intermingling with the men from different colleges this coming summer, many a good seed could be sown for *H. K. A.* When we find a man to whom we take an especial fancy, ascertain what college he attends and if he is a member of any Fraternity. Then if we find he is not, and we think him worthy of being a *H*, why talk to him about the matter and "pledge him" to undertake to establish a Chapter for us.

Each Chapter before it disbands for the summer, should resolve that it will organize at least one new Chapter at the beginning of the coming session.

Select some one of the brothers of your particular Chapter, who shall act as a kind of secretary for the others, and to whom each brother should report all steps he may

take. By this method if two or more are working for the same college, their efforts can be united and thus make us more certain of success.

Let us then prepare for a grand forward movement this summer all along the line, and when we shall come back to work next session, may each Chapter come rejoicing bringing in her sheaves.

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We would call attention to the "Few Rambling Thoughts," published in this issue and particularly ask you to consider carefully one little thought expressed therein. "*A man has the money (in utter disregard to what he may say,) to devote to anything to which he is inclined to devote it.*" Or in other words, if a man really wishes for any special object he will have the money to get it.

This has been proven true as regards our Magazine. When we realized the certainty of losing it unless we came to its assistance promptly, the hands went down into the pockets and we were lifted to our feet again. But we are not out of the woods yet; not able to run yet. We can only walk at a slow pace. We are much pleased, however, to recognize the efforts that have been made of late to give support to the SHIELD AND DIAMOND. It shows that deep down in the hearts of the brethren there is an unquenchable love for the old Order and a determination not to let her languish and die.

This last effort, which we trust will prove successful, was suggested by our brother, Mart C. Caufield, one of our alumni, and principally carried out by alumni.

Happy are we to have such alumni, for without their untiring support and energy we would accomplish nothing.

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In the list published on the page which is devoted to the Fraternity Directory, it will be noticed that after each Chapter name we give Chapter correspondent. The reasons for these appointments are many.

Heretofore when the time comes for the SHIELD AND DIAMOND to be published, no one seemed to know who was



expected to prepare the letter from the Chapter. We have to write several times to each Chapter for a letter, and in many instances even then do not get it. This not only costs an unnecessary amount for postage, but also consumes a great deal of precious time.

There seems to be a lack of any idea of business methods, amongst the Chapter men. They seem to think that their letters can be sent for publication at any time during the month that is convenient to them, and that of course the Magazine will be kept back for them; that the printers will work day and night to get them in the Magazine, or that the United States Government will wait for the mailing of the Magazine. Now they must know that the SHIELD AND DIAMOND is entered in the mails as second-class matter, and that we are required to mail it at a given date. If we do not comply with this law we lose the second-class rates, and will have to pay full postage, which is *one cent on each Magazine*, or about three dollars more on each issue than we have been paying. The second-class rate is *one cent per pound*, and so one can see the saving. Again, if we do not give the manuscript to the printers between the 1st and 5th of the month, they cannot possibly give us the magazine on the 25th, the day we are required to mail them. It is to obviate all these difficulties and trials that the Chapter correspondents have been created.

It will be their duty to see that a Chapter letter is sent to the editor each month of issue, and that it is mailed before the last of the month *previous to the one for which it is intended*. They are not necessarily to write all these letters themselves, but it is their duty to see that they are written.

All correspondence that is sent to the Chapters of a general nature should be addressed to the correspondents, and so any one wishing to receive information direct from a Chapter, can have some specified name to which he can write.

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We wish to call especially to the notice of the Chapter-members the importance of inter-communication between the various Chapters.

Were this done thoroughly and regularly, there would be a closer and stronger bond of union between our members and we would learn to know and value our brothers better.

There should be a member of the Chapter appointed to write to each one of the other Chapters at least every two weeks. This letter should be a social one, and should contain news of each member of your Chapter, and also any suggestions which you think will be of general benefit to the Fraternity.

Let us commence a regular system of correspondence between our Chapters next session and keep it up, and we will soon realize great benefits therefrom.

## IN MEMORIAM.

R. T. NABORS, *Delto.*

Bro. R. T. Nabors was born July 13th, 1850, at Columbiana, Ala., and was graduated from the Southern University, Greensboro, Ala., with honors, in 1873, after completing his course in theology.

In the fall of that year Bishop Keener sent him to Galveston, Texas, to fill a vacancy in the St. James Methodist E. C. South Church. He served that church for two years. He was sent by the Texas Conference to Houston, Texas and was given charge of the 1st Methodist Church there, where he worked for four years. While there his health failed and he was attacked with ministereal sore throat. He came to Alabama and spend two months and improved so much in health that he returned to his work. His physician, however, found that the climate at Houston was not suitable for him and ordered him to move to Alabama. He was then sent to the North Alabama Conference and stationed at Tuscaloosa, Ala., and served that church four years. His health improved wonderfully while there and he became almost well again.

When his term expired there, he was elected Chaplain of the Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., and took charge of his work there in October, 1883. He soon found



the climate unfriendly to him; the winter was unusually severe, and in January his throat trouble returned.

In March he had a severe hemorrhage from the lungs which prostrated him. He was confined to his room for some time when he had another hemorrhage, double pneumonia set in and on the first of April, 1884, he breathed his last and his spirit returned to God who gave it.

In 1876 he married Miss Lizzie Andrews, daughter of Dr. A. S. Andrews, now President of the Southern University, Greensboro. His wife and three children, two girls and a son who bears his name, survive him. Soon after his death a book of his lectures, sermons and an account of his life, by Dr. A. S. Andrews, was published by the Methodist Publishing House in Nashville, entitled, "Sermons and Lectures of Rev. R. T. Nabors."

Such is the life of our late Bro. R. T. Nabors, who joined *H. K. A.* at Greensboro, through our *Delta* Chapter. We would that we had known him so that we too could have laid our tribute on his grave. As it is we can but offer to the family, at this late time our sincere sympathy for their loss and for our loss. His was an active, earnest life whose every moment was given to the serving of his Master; his was from our standpoint, an untimely death. Yet God gave him to us and God took him away. *He* knew when he had served the purpose for which he was created and so in the early bloom of a useful and honored life He called him away from this earth with a "well done, good and faithful servant enter thou into eternal rest."

Below we give a newspaper account of his death, sent us by his sister.

#### REV. R. T. NABORS.

The Rev. R. T. Nabors, Chaplain of the Vanderbilt University, died of hemorrhage of the lungs on Tuesday, April 1st, and was buried on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 2nd. The Chapel was filled with a sorrowing congregation. The pulpit was draped in mourning, and the floral tributes were abundant and beautiful. Short addresses on the life and character of our deceased brother were made by Bishops McTyeire and Granbury, and by Drs. Fitzgerald and McFerrin. Bishop Wilson, the Rev. Dr. F. A. Mood, of Texas, and the Rev. J. P. McFerrin, pastor of Elm Street Church, Nashville, took part in the exercises. The body was laid to rest in the Vanderbilt burying-ground—the first—amidst manifestations of profound feeling on the part of the large concourse that were present.

If we were to give full expression to the estimate of our departed brother our words might seem extravagant to those who know him not as we did. A man of finer tone we never knew. He was pure

gold, solid and burnished. He won friends at the first, and held them with constantly increasing attraction to the last. From our human stand-point it seems to us that he died too soon—he was only thirty-three years old. For how bright the light that is quenched! How potent the ministry we have lost! How gracious the influence we shall miss! How deep the sorrow we shall feel so keenly and so long!

Did we say that he died too young? He died early, but he lived long enough to develop a Christian character of exquisite symmetry and beauty; long enough to impress his influence upon a large and rapidly widening circle of admiring and affectionate friends; long enough to attain a pulpit excellence rarely equalled; long enough to leave a name that in the circle of those who knew him as he was will be linked with those of Summerfield and Cookman. Like them, he died young, and like them he will be enshrined in the hearts of many from whose minds his image will not vanish. "His eternal summer shall not fade." He lived long enough to present a true model of a minister of Jesus Christ for the young men of the Biblical department of Vanderbilt University, to whom his last services were given. He lived long enough to make a record that will give inspiration to many lives. He lived to finish the work his Lord had given him to do, and was then called up to ampler life and higher ministries in the world of spirits.

Many hearts bleed for this gifted and lovable minister. Gray heads bow down in grief for him, and the faces of little children are wet with tears. We all have cause to weep, for we mourn a Christian of the loftiest type; a preacher whose sermons were as perfect in form as they were vigorous in thought and fragrant with the odors of paradise; a friend who had all the qualities that make earthly friendships dear, and that will make heavenly fellowship sweet.

The tender sympathies of the Church will be given to the bereaved wife and little children left fatherless, and to all that inner circle smitten with this great sorrow.  
April, 1884.

*Christian Advocate.*



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(11)



HIS TRIBUTE.

Under an ancient elm she stood  
A fairy form in gray,  
Her eyes were as bright as the stars at  
night,  
And she merely trilled a lay.

I stood in the shadow and watched her  
face,  
It was eerie and passing fair,  
And the ditty she sang, so merrily rang  
On the waves of the evening air.

I was stirred to depths of my inmost  
soul;  
Ne'er heard I a voice like that;  
And I threw all I owned at her very  
feet—  
For she was my neighbor's cat.



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# CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY CO.

## CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 22d. 1893.

NORTH BOUND.	No. 2 Daily Except Sunday	SOUTH BOUND.	No. 1 Daily Except Sunday
Leave Wilmington.....	5.00 A M	Leave Mt Airy.....	12.00 Noon
Arrive Fayetteville.....	8.02 "	Leave Rural Hall.....	1.22 P M
Leave Fayetteville.....	8.12 "	Arrive N & W Junc.—Walnut Cove	1.52 "
Leave Sanford.....	9.50 "	Leave N & W Junc.—Walnut Cove	2.30 "
Leave Climax.....	11.44 "	Leave Stokesdale.....	2.57 "
Arrive Greensboro.....	12.15 P M	Arrive Greensboro.....	3.40 "
Leave Greensboro.....	12.25 "	Leave Greensboro.....	3.45 "
Leave Stokesdale.....	1.22 "	Leave Climax.....	4.13 "
Arrive N & W Junc.—Walnut Cove	1.55 "	Leave Sanford.....	6.00 "
Leave N & W Junc.—Walnut Cove	2.33 "	Arrive Fayetteville.....	7.20 "
Leave Rural Hall.....	3.02 "	Leave Fayetteville.....	7.46 "
Arrive Mt Airy.....	4.25 "	Arrive Wilmington.....	11.00 "
	No. 4. Daily Except Sunday		No. 3. Daily Except Sunday
Leave Bennettsville.....	5.40 A M	Leave Fayetteville.....	7.47 P M
Leave Maxton.....	6.30 "	Leave Hope Mills.....	8.05 "
Leave Red Springs.....	7.02 "	Leave Red Springs.....	8.49 "
Leave Hope Mills.....	7.43 "	Leave Maxton.....	9.20 "
Arrive Fayetteville.....	8.02 "	Arrive Bennettsville.....	10.15 "
	No. 16. Mixed Daily, Except Sunday		No. 15. Mixed, Daily Except Sunday
Leave Ramseur.....	6 25 A M	Leave Madison.....	12 25 P M
Leave Climax.....	8 15 "	Leave Stokesdale.....	1 25 "
Arrive Greensboro.....	9 00 "	Arrive Greensboro.....	2 35 "
Leave Greensboro.....	9 20 "	Leave Greensboro.....	3 00 "
Leave Stokesdale.....	10 85 "	Leave Climax.....	4 15 "
Arrive Madison.....	11 25 "	Arrive Ramseur.....	5 55 "

Train No. 2 connects at Sanford with Seaboard Air Line for Raleigh, Norfolk and all points North and East, and at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western R. R., for Winston-Salem, Roanoke and all points North and West of Roanoke.

Train No. 1 connects at Walnut Cove with Norfolk and Western R. R., for Winston-Salem, Roanoke and all points North and West of Roanoke, and at Sanford with Seaboard Air Line for Monroe, Charlotte, Athens, Atlanta and all points South and South-west.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Car on Seaboard Air Line trains North and South from Sanford and on Norfolk and Western trains North and West from Roanoke.

Passengers from Wilmington, Fayetteville, Maxton, Bennettsville and all points south of Sanford will arrive at Raleigh at 11.15 A. M., and have 5 hours in Raleigh and reach home same day.

Ample time is given passengers for breakfast and supper at Fayetteville and dinner at Walnut Cove.

J. W. FRY,  
General Manager.

W. E. KYLE,  
General Freight Agent.



# CHARLESTON, SUMTER AND NORTHERN RAILROAD.

CHAS. E. KIMBALL, Receiver.

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 17th, 1892.

NORTH BOUND.	Daily Except Sunday		SOUTH BOUND.	Daily Except Sunday	
	No. 1.			No. 2.	
Leave Charleston...	6.50 A. M.		Leave Gibson.....	4.05 P M	
" Pregnall's...	8.00 "		" Alice.....	4.20 "	
" Harleyville	8.10 "		" Bennet'sv'le	4.35 "	
" Pecks.....	8.25 "		" Mandeville..	4.50 "	
" Holly Hill...	8.28 "		" Robbins N'k	5.05 "	
" Connors.....	8.34 "		" Mont Clare..	5.15 "	
" Eutawville...			" Darlington..	5.30 "	
" Belvidere...			" Syracuse.....	5.44 "	
Arrive Ferguson...			" Lamar.....	5.58 "	
Leave Eutawville...	8.41 "		" Elliotts.....	6.14 "	
" Vances.....	8.52 "		" St. Charles..	6.23 "	
Arrive Vances.....			" Oswego.....	6.36 "	
Leave Snell's.....			Arrive Sumter.....	6.49 "	
" Parlers.....			Leave Sumter.....	6.54 "	
Arrive Harlin City			" Tindal.....	7.09 "	
Leave Merriam .....	9.07 "		" Packsville...	7.21 "	
" St. Paul.....	9.19 "		" Silver.....	7.30 "	
" Summerton...	9.25 "		" Summerton...	7.39 "	
" Silver.....	9.34 "		" St. Paul.....	7.45 "	
" Packsville..	9.43 "		" Merriam.....	7.57 "	
" Tindal.....	9.55 "		" Harlin City..		
Leave Sumter.....	10.10 "		" Parlers.....		
Arrive Sumter.....	10.15 "		" Snell's.....		
" Oswego.....	10.28 "		Arrive Vances.....		
" St. Charles..	10.41 "		Leave Vances.....	8.12 "	
" Elliotts.....	10.50 "		" Ferguson....		
" Lamar.....	11.06 "		" Belvidere...		
" Syracuse.....	11.20 "		Arrive Eutawville.		
" Darlington..	11.44 "		Leave Eutawville..	8.24 "	
" Mont Clare..	11.49 "		" Connors.....	8.31 "	
" Robbins N'k	12.00 P. M.		" Holly Hill...	8.37 "	
" Mandeville..	12.15 "		" Pecks.....	8.40 "	
" Bennet'sv'le	12.30 "		" Harleyville	8.55 "	
" Alice.....	12.45 "		" Pregnall's...	9.05 "	
Arrive Gibson.....	1.00 "		Arrive Charleston..	10.30 "	

Connection is made at Gibson for all points reached by or via the Seaboard Air Line System at Bennettsville for all points via C. F. & Y. V. R. R.; at Pregnalls for South Carolina Railroad points.

J. H. AVERILL, Gen'l Manager.

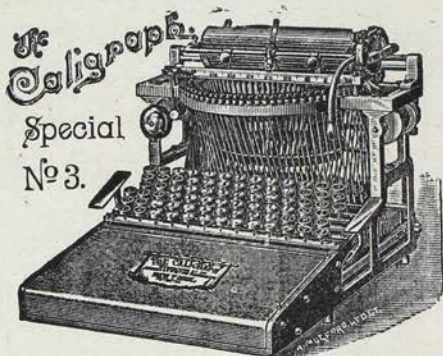
E. D. KYLE, Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

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SHIELD & DIAMOND,  
Box 234, CHARLESTON, S. C.

## **"IT STANDS AT THE HEAD."**



**Clipping from Milwaukee Journal,**

**June 4, 1892:**

"The School Board has, after careful investigation into the merits of the various typewriters, ordered the purchase of four No. 3 Caligraphs for use in the type-writing department of the Milwaukee High School. This is quite a victory for the Caligraph, as the High School has heretofore made use of machines of another make. The Caligraph is the favorite machine with most of our largest business houses, and the object of teaching type-writing in the High school is to prepare graduates for practical business. The Milwaukee Business University has thirteen Caligraphs in its type-writing department, which, taken with the fact that they have now been introduced into the city schools, indicates that the Caligraph is rapidly growing in popularity."

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