Prof. Rivers
Wash Coll


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## May Flower.

**Was it not you, beloved, who sang to me at midnight?**
**I heard a voice in dream-land at midnight sweet and low,**
**As if the Spring's warm mouth was bent close over icy coldness,**
**And her glad song was breathing o'er wastes of trackless snow.**
**Oh! sweet was its soft pleading, oh! loving was its boldness!—**
**The snow shone ice encrusted, its gleaming I could see:**
**Cold was the winter's splendor, fine was the flashing moonlight,**
**But finer, braver, dearer, the Spring song breathed to me.**

**I follow thee, I follow**
**O'er every hill and hollow,**
**I look for thee, I follow,**
**Thou hidden, sacred sweet!**
**I follow, and shall find thee!**
**Nor ice nor snow can blind me!**
**Beneath them I shall find thee**
**Blooming in thy retreat!**

**Ah! May flower mine, my maiden,**
**I'll find thee, blossom laden,**
**Cog, rose-flushed, snow-hid maiden.**
**All purely waiting for me!**
**I follow thee, I follow**
**Thy steps through every hollow,**
**Beneath the snow I follow,**
**But surely finding thee!**

**Ah! was't not you, beloved, sang to me**
**This song at midnight? And this breath—ah! see!**
**Melted snow, my bloom unveiled to thee!**

HENRIETTA HARRY *Mt. Hope.*

## ACCEPTANCE OF THE WASHINGTON COLLEGE.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

In Colonial times Maryland had provided by law for the establishment of County Schools for the study of "Latin, Greek, Writing, and the like." To obtain a higher education [illegible] were compelled to forego, or go to the Colleges in the Originating Provinces, journeying usually on horseback, or to England by tedious voyages. A desire had long been entertained to found at home, somewhere within our own borders, an Institution of higher liberal education. But the separation of Maryland by the waters of the Chesapeake delayed the selection of a place suitable for all the people. At length it was proposed to established two Colleges, one on the Eastern Shore and one on the Western, which (to use the words of the charter or act of incorporation passed at the Spring Session of the Assembly in 1782) might become united "under one supreme legislative and visitational jurisdiction, as distinct branches or members of the same State University, notwithstanding their distance of situation."

At this time Kent County School, in the town of Chester, was in a flourishing condition. The scholars from the Eastern Shore and from Delaware amounted to one hundred and forty; and there was a prospect of the accession of many more. Upon the representation of the seven trustees or visitors of the School (Rev. Dr. Wm. Smith, Benjamin Chambers, Joseph Nicholson, James Anderson, John Scott, Wm. Bordley and Peregrine Lethrbury, Esquires), the General Assembly proposed that if the Eastern Counties would, within five years, contribute to the existing funds of this School the additional sum of £5,000 currency, to be paid in Spanish milled dollars, or the value thereof in merchantable wheat or tobacco—then the said School should be incorporated as a College with an enlarged course of studies and suitable Professors, and should be denominated Washington College "in honorable and perpetual memory of his Excellency General Washington, the illustrious and virtuous Commander in Chief of the armies of the United States."

Dr. Smith was deputed by the Trustees of the School to visit the Eastern Counties in behalf of this enterprise. The people promptly and liberally responded with much more than was called for; and not in five years, but in less than five months. The amount then subscribed was estimated at $14,000. As soon as the General Assembly again convened, at the close of the same year, the Visitors and Governors (ten of whom, in addition to those of the School, had been selected in the Eastern Counties in compliance with a condition of the act of incorporation) submitted a report of their action and a declaration of acceptance of the trust enjoined upon them; and under Resolutions of approbation unanimously passed by the House of Delegates and by the Senate on the 27th Nov. 1782—the Academy became a College—the first institution of the kind in the State of Maryland. Students and Professors being already at hand and at work, the exercises of the Session progressed with augmented diligence and order. The number of students largely increased. And so well instructed had been the classes of the School that the College was enabled to celebrate its first Commencement and award its first diplomas in the ensuing spring. At this time the whole capital raised for the College was estimated at $28,000.

The number of Trustees or Visitors and Governors, as they are still called, was limited to 24. Seven of the whole number could be chosen from any part of Maryland or of the adjoining States.—Under this privilege Genl. Washington had been chosen one of the Visitors, and to an admirable letter on the occasion addressed to him by Dr. Smith, President of the Board and acting Principal of the College, he responded as follows:

"HEAD QUARTERS, NEWBURGH,
18th August, 1782.

I have had the honor to receive your favor of the 8th ult., by Colonel Tilghman, who arrived here about ten days ago, and to whom I have committed the charge of towarding this answer. To the gentlemen who moved the matter, and to the Assembly for adopting it, I am much indebted for the honor conferred on me, by giving my name to the College at Chester. At the same time that I acknowledge the honor, I feel a grateful sensibility for the manner of bestowing it; which, as it will remain a monument of their esteem, cannot but make a deep impression on my mind, only to be exceeded by the flattering assurance of the lasting and extensive usefulness of the Seminary.

"If the trifling sum of fifty guineas will be contributed as an *Earnest* of my wishes for the prosperity of this Seminary, I shall be ready to pay that sum to your order as the Visitors, whenever it is their pleasure to call for it. It is too trifling to stand in any other point of view—nor would I wish it.

"Without doubt should I consent to have my name enrolled among the worthy Visitors and Governors of this College, I am convinced as I am that it will never be in my power to give the attendance which by law is required, but some could only be inserted to the exclusion of some other, whose abilities and propriety might enable him to become a more useful member.

"When the period shall arrive, when we can hail the blest return of peace, it will add to my pleasure, to see this infant seat of learning rising into consistency and proficiency in the Sciences, under the nurturing hands of its founders.

I have the honor to be, Reverend Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
GEORGE WASHINGTON."

To the Rev. Dr. Smith, at Chester, in Kent county, Maryland.

There are three interesting topics which arrest our attention at this early period of the history of the College, namely—the first Commencement Exercises, the laying of the foundation of the College structure, and the presence of Genl. Washington at the college in 1784, when he took his seat and subscribed his name as one of its Visitors and Governors. In so brief a sketch as this, a few particulars of each occasion must suffice.

At the Commencement on 14th May, 1783, the procession entered the church in inverted order led by Governor Paca, who was one of the Visitors and Governors. Rev. Dr. Smith presided; and the baccalaureate was conferred on Mr. Charles Smith, son of the President—and valedictory orator of the class; on Mr. John Scott, who delivered the Latin Salutatory; Mr. James Scott, who spoke an oration in French; and on Mr. William Barrol and Mr. William Bordley, who were opponents in a Latin Syllogistic Dispute, "Num aeternitas poemarum contradicit divinis attributis." An English Forensic Dispute followed, on the question "Whether the State of Nature be a state of war?"—in which all the graduates participated. The honorary degree of B. A. was conferred on Mr. Samuel Kerr, one of the masters of the Grammar School, and that of M. A. on Mr. Colin Ferguson and Mr. Samuel Armor, senior Professor in the Arts of Sciences. In the evening of the same day Young's Tragedy of the Brothers was performed to a crowded audience by the graduates and other students.

On the next day, May 15th, the Visitors and Governors, Professors, Masters, Students and Grammar School Scholars, with a large concourse from the neighboring counties, repaired in procession to the hill whereon the new College was to be built. The foundation stone was laid by Governor Paca. A salute of 13 guns greeted the ceremony. Orations in French and the performance of a Pastoral Dialogue by the students added interest to the occasion.

On General Washington's visit in May of the next year, the students acted before him the drama of Gustavus Vasa. Some verses introduced in honor of their distinguished guest, were received by the audience with bursts of applause. A portion of these verses are:

"For this, to-night, with trembling hope and fear
We humbly dar'd to greet your candid ear,
To bid heroic ages roll anew
And call the great Gustavus back to view.

How late did fell oppression, o'er this land
With more then Danish fury raise her hand;
When lo! a Hero of immortal name
From where Potowmack rolls his mighty stream,
Arose the champion of his country's cause,
The friend of mankind, liberty and laws."

The scheme of studies for a three years collegiate course was prepared by Dr. Smith and was the same adopted by his recommendation at the College of Philadelphia. It embraced Algrebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Conic Sections, Fluxions, Surveying, Navigation, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Moral Philosophy, Logic, Metaphysics, Rhetoric and extensive reading in Greek and Latin authors. French was to be studied in lesure hours. The annual expense for boarding, washing, &c, was twenty-three pounds, ten shillings; for tuition, six pounds; and for room-rent, three pounds; in all, thirty-two pounds, ten shillings. The main College building erected was a handsome one, 160 feet in length with centre and wings, with three stories above a suite of spacious basement rooms, and with accommodations for nearly 200 students. A high and tasteful cupola surmounted the centre of the building.

We should not conclude this notice of the organization of the first College in Maryland without mention of the non-sectarian character imposed upon it by the liberal spirit which marks the whole history of the State. Its incorporation was designed for "training up good, useful and accomplished men, for the service of their country, Church or State; and youth of all religious denominations and persuasions shall be freely and liberally admitted to equal privileges and advantages of education, and to all literary honors of the College, according to their merit"—"nor shall any preference be given in the choice of any Visitor and Governor of the said College, or of the Principal Vice Principal or any Professor or Master, on account of his religious persuasion, but merely on account of his literary and other necessary qualifications to fill the place for which he is chosen."

(*To be continued.*)

☞ A boy complained to his father that Bill had thrown the Bible at him, and hurt him on the head, the father replied: "Well, you are the only member of my family on whom the Bible ever made the least impression."

☞ In buying furniture don't get a bed later than Queen Anne's time because it isn't fashionable.' If the author of the above will inform us what time Queen Anne got to bed, we'll try and follow suit even if we have to get up again and return to the club.

☞ The Boston papers are most punctilious in the matter of giving credits, even to the smallest and most trivial paragraphs. Of course this is only right, but one would think that the journals in Boston would be led to adopt as their motto. 'Wherever you see a Joe Cook it.'

FOR COUGH AND CONSUMPTION.—Melt some rosin at night on going to bed and let the smoke from it fill the room. In baling the smoke heals the inflammation, and sleep is often produced when one could not sleep before much coughing. Persevere until a cure is effected. A change for the better should be felt within a week.

MANURE may be carted to the orchard and spread over the whole surface. The time of manuring is not of so much importance as to get it on at any rate. It is a mistake to put a little manure close around the trunks of the trees.

THE PRODUCER says an unbleached celery is poisonous. Nor should the fact be overlooked that all celery is a narcotic poison, to a limited degree, and should not be taken in large quantities, especially alone and on an empty stomach. But eaten in moderation it is a valuable aid to the system, especially to the nerves.

MR COOP, in sheep-raising, recommends beginning with a small flock. This will increase with your growing knowledge and you will find that, by the time you are competent to manage them, the increase will afford you a sufficient flock. This advice would be good for more branches of business than sheep husbandry.

☞ "Can't we make your lover jealous Miss?" "Oh, yes, sir. I think we can, if we *put our heads* together."

A modest young lady refused to wear the fashionable clocked hose until she ascertained that the clocks had no hands.

Did you ever notice a man's face under the influence of a first bite of rhubarb pie which the cook had forgot to sweeten?

A dazzling show—The Navy.

*[Composed and written for the Transcript.]*

## WAITING FOR A LETTER.
### OR
### NELLEY DENSMORE'S TRIALS.

BY MRS. ANNIE L. HURLOCK.

With a wishful anxious look;
She watched each day,
Until the rosy flush had forsook,
Those cheeks once so gay.

The sun was fast sinking behind the west, tinging a little vine-clad Cottage, with its lingring rays and sending a halo of beauty around a fair maid, who leaned upon an old wicket gate, as though watching eagerly for some one, or in a deep study. Her dark hair fell in ringlets around her fair brow and her dark eyes had a wishful far off look. The stillness was somewhat broken by the voice of an old domestic.

'Why! Miss Nelley iz dat you dare, iz don sent dat boy atter de letters, specks he's most here now, please run in, you will ketch your deff cold.

'Oh! Aunt Kitty I will wait a little longer, I am not cold.'

'But Miss Nelley, don't you know dat I sot up most all de night kaze you was so sick, last night, why child what would old Kity if Miss Nelly lebs this world sure,' and the ample folds of her domestic apron wiped the tears which commenced to flow, at the though of losing her whom she had nursed from an infant and more. She had been all in all to her since seven years of age, for Nelley Densmore was left at that early age an orphan, father and mother dying suddenly, leaving her to the care of the old family nurse, who had faithfully kept the promises given to the dying parents, to devote her remaining days to their darling child. She had one uncle her father's only brother, who was left her guardian and who would gladly have taken her to his home, but no persuasions could induce her to leave her old nurse, and her Cottage home. Her parents left means for her education and a governess was procured and at the age of eighteen she had a very good education. A few months after her governess left her, she felt quite lonely after having for so long a time so pleasant a companion. Her uncle about that time paid her a visit, and at last prevailed on her to accompany him to its home, and for the first time, she left her parents roof to see something of the world. She enjoyed her visit very much and while there she met with a young gentleman who soon won her confiding heart. Well finally the time arrived for her promised return home, farewells were sadly spoken, promises of more visits from her in the future. She had accepted a ring and promised to write to her affianced, who saw her to the cars and bid her a sad farewell for a short time, as he would soon pay her a visit in her cottage home. But alas! some time was to elapse and some trouble to be experienced by those young hearts, ere they would meet again. For a short time after her return, letters came regularly, but finally the looked for missives failed to come, at the usual time. Weeks rolled on and months passed and at the time our story commences nearly a year had elapsed since she received the last. 'Twas hope deferred, each evening found her watching, only to be disappointed. But this eventful evening, a most happy surprise awaited her! So thought the lad who was rapidly approaching tossed up a letter, for well pleased was he. How often had his heart ached when he returned and seen those wishful eyes filled with tears of disappointment. He now trembled with eager delight as he handed her the letter and received her thanks, and couldn't help exclaiming, 'Ize so glad Mis Telley its come dis ebening.' The smile she gave him, amply repaid him, he thought, for his hurry home. Her faithful little waiter loved her very much knowing she had always been kind to him, taught him to read and write of the promised land above. Old Kity's eager ears heard the hasty footsteps and thinking something unusual caused those little feet to approach so rapidly, hastened to learn the cause. Imagine her delight, if you can, when she saw something white in her mistres's hand, and knowing it must be the long looked for letter, from her happy countinance prudently withdew thinking that in a short time she would be apprised of its contents or at least as much as would interest herself, or was she mistaken, soon she heard her calling and hastened to obey.

Why, child my old eyes is most blinded, you is so bright, iz don told you long time all be right but think iz no telegram child.'

'Well Aunt Kity, if you are through, I will tell you the good news, Mr. Sterling is coming soon and we must herry and get fixed up nicely; he has written often, but is it not strange, I never received his letters.'

'Berry strange indeed child, berry strange, ize thinking come down right now from de looks ob you, ize most fade we will habe bachanals feast dis ebening.'

For several days what a commotion in the Cottage. Old Kitty and Tom, each trying to excel the other in their efforts to get things, in print as Kitty said, for the young gent. Hardly had the finishing touch been given, ere the old Town Stage drove up and Kitty ran for the first time to see the one she had heard so much talk about and a long good look she did take, as she afterwards told Tom, to see what kind of stuff he was made of, anyhow. The tears would despite all her efforts to suppress them, roll her ferroned cheek, as she witnessed the happy meeting, heard him exclaim, my wild rose has lost almost all its bloom but I have suffered too.

Old Kitty said to Tom, 'consolation in dat my boy arnt it he hab suffered, a little,' he said. 'Now fly around wid your heels turn things unside down inside out, now d s you hear lets hab tea right off in no time tall.'

Very soon the snowy clot. was laid and a supper to tempt the most fastidious, was spread. Then old Kitty stood a few moments arms a kimbo, to survey her work, and well pleased she seemed as smiles lit up her careworn face. Then Nelley happy, for the first time in waiting on her affianced; who did ample justice to the beautiful repast and old Kitty received with delight the compliments, for who dos'nt like to receive praise especially from those we are endeavoring to please. After the room had been arranged and the fire replenished with hickory logs, for it was in the month of September and quite cold in the evenings and after the lamps were lit and the blinds drawn Nelley and Mr. Stealing sat side by side around the old fire-place. Now said Nelley is the time you promised to give me an account of your absence and troubles, cannot Aunt Kitty and Tom come in while you relate your adventures.

Certainly dear Nelley, I am glad you thought of them.

Forthwith went Nelley and returning with them they politely bowed and seated themselves in the corner.

Now said, Mr Sterling, I shall commence.

### CHAPTER II.

A tale of sorrow to unfold,
Of a lost and wretched soul.
And all for the love of gold,
As many a story has been told.

After writing you the last letter you received as I see from the date, I received a letter from a very distant relation, in fact one I never heard of, saying an uncle of mine was dying, an old bachelor and reported to be rich. I had faint recollections of him, in my boyhood, in my fathers time, but had not seen or heard aught, of him, for years, except that he had accumulated wealth, was eccentric and miserly. The letters was evidently written in haste and at the request of my uncle, he wished to see me ere he breathed his last. I of nourse hastened to obey the summons, but not before penning you a few lines and briefly all I could to you and left the letter for my landlady to have mailed. I only had time to catch the train which would leave in a few moments. Well, I arrived safe, but at the witchery hour of midnight, in the midst of a dreadful storm, only in time, to receive his parting blessings and farewell. No one was there save a man servant who had been the only companion for years as well as servant and the relation who had written to me. He, I was not prepossessed with, from the first glance, a small dark sinister looking man, who keenly eyed me. He was very polite a. I tried to dispel the feelings of repugnance towards him and feeling depressed and weary somewhat and after partaking a slight repast at the earnest solicitude of the old servant, I retired but not to sleep. The wind howled and moaned around the old dilapidated home and dying away in a funeral like dirge, and the howling of the dog was calculated to make me nervous and fanciful. As soon as the day broke, I descended old Sam was up also and I judged from his appearance, he had not slept much, if any. I learned that my uncle had made the request that his will should be read ere they consigned his remains to their long home, I was soon summoned to the parlor to hear the Will read. On entering I found there my cousin, a lawyer some few witnesses and much to my surprise I was left the sole heir, with no one to provide for but the old man servant Sam. He I was to provide for while he lived, if I never married at my death my cousin would inherit the portion. He looked very angry and as I caught the steel like glitter of his eye fixed on me, my heart gave a leap of terror and I determined to leave as soon as possible. But I could not pay my uncle's memory so little respect to go sooner than I saw him laid away and provided for Sam. I tried in the meantime any way, in my power, to dispel the repugnant feeling towards this man but couldn't succeed. His company I couldn't brook. Old Sam and I sat in the old farm kitchen, he telling me his troubles and I endeavoring to cheer the poor old man up. My uncle was buried and the weather had become somewhat settled, I made arrangements to leave the following day. Old Sam making the request of me to take him with me as he didn't wish to be left alone, though in plenty. I of course readily consented to do so, this evening he had gone to the village; some distance from the farm, to procure some necessary articles for himself, I couldn't remain alone so I went in to the dining room where my cousin was. He didn't seem disposed to converse with and this pleased me. I tried to read, but made a poor effort. Every five moments caught me looking at the old time piece, which stood in the corner and hoping Sam would soon return. I soon began to become drowsy, so much so I could scarcely keep my eyes open, I was not surprised at this as I had lost some nights rest so I hastily ascended and must have fallen asleep, as soon as I touched the pillow and didn't awake until I heard a dreadful scream and felt a severe pain in my left arm. Oh! horrors, what I beheld by the flickering light of the lamps nearly drove me mad on the foot of the bed was that relation dead at his feet was poor old Sam, covered with blood. Then he was interrupted by old Kitty 'Good Lord hab mercy on my soul,' while Sam had trembingly drawn up close to her side Mr. Sterling commenced again. I arose as quickly as my arm would permit as it was bleeding profusely and was quite painful I found Sam not quite dead and he recovered enough to enlighten me of the awful tragedy. He had entered, he said just in time to ward off the second blow. My groans had brought him in to my bed but in saving me he had received his death blow. I hastened to the village, but ere I arrived with assistance, Sam was dead and I from the wound and excitement was taken ill and for weeks yes months could not leave the village I an now account for my sleeping so soundly, he had administered an opiate, I hastened to you as soon as my health would permit Nelly was weeping as also her faithful servants. Come cheer up said Mr. Sterling I am now rich and quite well if I had not you I would have been poor perhaps all my days.' Oh! said Nelley suppose you had been killed.' But he interrupted her with a kiss and old aunt Kitty nervously rose to retire saying to Tom 'come along boy you nebber want to wake up tomorrow good night Miss Nelly and and Mr. Sterling' and old Kitty solemnly ly ascended to her room saying as she went.' Lord hab mercy on dar soul. Tom interrupted with 'iz dont know how you bless dat Willson for my part I bless de debble got him sure muchly hurt go long to bed wid you and sleep if you can as for dis child iz most frade to shut my eyes. Why aunt Kitty I prayen you so good neber got frade, aunt I don told you to go to sleep now long wid you, I say.

Sure enough the sun was shining brightly when old Kitty awoke and such a scolding she gave herself and Tom but soon she had a nice warm breakfast for them and was soon afterwards apprised of a grand wedding which was shortly to take place which in due time came off in style old Kitty, well pleased indeed, said it was most like a fairy tale so many pretty things.

Well five years rolled around and one beautiful evening in spring time old aunt Kitty was laid beneath the sod. But she was ever remembered in the neppy home of Nelly.

## RELIEF OF THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY.

The debate in the House of Rrepresentatives on Friday last on the private calender bill to reinburse the College of William and Mary for its buildings and property destroyed during the late war was not creditable to some members of Congress, who made it the occasion for a saturnalia of abuse and vituperation.—There were many honorable exceptions to this—none more honorable than George B. Loring, of Massachusetts, who spoke for William and Mary as one sprung from the loins of Harvard might be expected to speak. Indeed, the college men of New England have nearly all been anxious to do justtice to the memory of the venerable alma mater of Washington, Jefferson, Marshall and Monroe. General Butler offered the earliest motion to reimburse the college, and the graceful and able report in its favor, made to the Forty-fourth Congress, was written by Senator George F. Hoar.

The claim of the college is well understood, and argument is exhausted on the subject. Williamsburg was a possession of the Federal army from May, 1862.—The college building was occupied by the Federal troops as a storehouse and for other purposes. In September of that year the Confederate cavalry made a raid upon the town, drove out the garrison and held the post for a few hours. "After their withdrawal some returning stragglers at the garrison, provoked by defeat, and under the influence of drink, set fire to the building, and prevented the residents of the neighborhood from extinguishing the flames till it was wholly consumed." This wanton act was virtually the destruction of the college, which has never been able to raise funds to restore the building. It was a new building, having been erected in 1859 on the ruins of the venerable establishment that was contemporary with the revolution.

The claim to reimburse the college was first presented in the Forty-first Congress It was possed by the House in the Forty-second Congress. It was again reported to the Forty-fourth Congress, and now comes up again once more with a favorable report and recommendation from the Committee on Education and Labor.

There is no particular reason why this claim should not pass, as it founds no sort of precedent whatever, and the argument of the opponents of the bill on this score fall to the ground. On the other hand, there are particular reasons why this special appropriation should be made. It is not asked upon strict legal grounds. It would not be negatived on any rigid construction of the articles of war. It is asked upon exceptional moral, economical and historical grounds, as a special act of justice which Congress and the country owe to an institution which ought to be preserved, if not on other reason, at least for the associaoions connected with its venerable and historical past. If not for its walls, at least for the ivy that grows upon them, let the old college be preserved.

William and Mary, in its origin, is in fact the oldest college in the United States. The General Court of Massachusetts, at Boston, voted its first £500 for a college in 1636, and John Harvard's bequest was in 1638, the which bears his name being started two years later. But it was early in 1619 that an unknown donor forwarded to Sir Edmund Sandys, treasurer of the Virginia Company, the £500 for the education of the Indians, which was the original endowment of William and Mary. Other donations, amounting to £1,500, were received, the company gave 10,000 acres of land in Henrico, George Thrope came out with his tenants, and the plantation of the college was already effected when, in 1622 the great massacre occurred, and Thorpe his colonists and the college were slain together.

Then, when the colony began to recover, the civil war broke out, and after it Sir William Berkeley came into power, who said: "Yet, I thank God, there are no free schools nor printing; and I hope we shall not have these hundred years. For learning has brought disobedience and heresy, and sects into the world, and printing has divulged them and libels against the best government; God keep us from both!" This pious sentiment prevailed until 1692, when the College of William and Mary was at last and finally established, in part upon the endowment of the generous Boyle, who left all his fortune to Massachusetts and Virginia for educational ends.

From that time forth Harvard and William and Mary went side by side and hand in hand in a common work, educating the sons of Puritans and the sons of Cavaliers to understand and appreciate the doctrine that "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God." What Samuel Adams learned in his way at Cambridge Thomas Jefferson learned in his way at Williamsburg. When the war broke out finally Washington had his headquarters in Cambridge hard by the college green, and Samuel Langdon, the Harvard president, was the most ardent Whig in Massachusetts. As for William and Mary one half of her students, James Monroe at their head, went into the army and enlisted for the war.

In 1781 the Frrnch occupied the college while conducting the siege of Yorktown. It was then partly burned, and Louis XVI promptly restored it. In this he was but imitating the example of Washington, who sent fifty guineas to Princeton to replace the portrait of George III, destroyed by the cannon ball he had shot through Nassau Hall; and the example of the Tory General Tryon, who repaired the damages done by his men to Yale.—This was the example followed by the British Admiralty Judge Corke in the case of the objects of art belonging to the Philadelphia Academy, captured in 1812 In fact, as Mr. Loring said on Friday last, "the case stands above all the legal obligations to which I have alluded and belongs to that class which civilized nations have recognized as appealing to that tender regard for all man's endeavor to improve his moral and intellectual and religious nature, by which alone we can mitigate the horrors of war. If an unwritten law a broad humanity and generous sympathy for those institutions which elevate and refine and ennoble society is applicable anywhere, it is in a case like this."

This, we are quite confident, is the public and very general sentiment upon the subject of this proposed reimbursement. Nor are the opponents of the bill sincere in the arguments which they adduce against it. They allege one thing but mean quite another. They contend, with bitterness and with clamor, that an appropriation for this purpose will be but the entering wedge for ten thousand "Southern claims." The Cincinnati *Commercial*, the New York *Tribune* (the self styled peculiar friend of educational interests,) and the followers of Blaine and Conkling, are hounding the measure freely and point to $200,000,000 worth of "claims" which, they asseverate, will inevitably be granted if this bill should become a law. What is the secret animus of this opposition, the worst phase of which was embodied in the virulent sheech of that white headed old fanatic, Martin I. Townshend, of New York, on Friday last?

Senator Blaine, the Radical marplot, let the cat out of the bag in some remarks of his in the Senate, on Monday, the 8th inst., on Mr. Burnside's resolution in regard to the enlistment of colored soldiers. He said, in reply to Mr Bayard, that 'The Senator from Delaware certainly is one of the Senators who object to any possible admixture under the civil rights bill of white and colored children in the schools in the South. That sentiment is very general throughout the South, that there cannot and shall not be an admixture. There has been before Congress for the last ten years a petition, with which I have had some sympathy, for the upbuilding by appropriations from Congress of the old College of William and Mary, which was destroyed as one of the results of the peninsular campaign. *There has never been a time when the friends of that institution would take the aid from Congress, no matter how munificent, upon the simple condition that colored citizens should be admitted; never.*' This, then, is the secret of the whole business. Justice is denied to William and Mary because she will not descend to the level of the Howard University, of Oberlin and Antioch Colleges, and consent to have her usefulness destroyed, as has that been that of South Carolina University.—*Intelligencer.*

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