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THE SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

The Closing Exercises Last Evening.

An Interesting Address by the President,
General O. O. Howard.

The Degree of "M. D." Conferred Upon
Professor A. T. Augusta.

A Full and Interesting Account of the
Exercises of the Evening.

Last evening the Congregational Church, corner of Tenth and G streets, was filled at an early hour by an intelligent and expectant audience, to witness the second anniversary exercises of Howard University.

Upon the stand were seated the gentlemen of the board of trustees, the professors of the university, and among the officers the president, General O. O. Howard.

Occupying the tier behind the stand were the ladies of the institution, who, rising simultaneously from their seats, the organ pealed forth, and "music rose with hallowed swell."

The following programme of exercises was carried out:

Music—"Patrie Hymn of the Republic."
Normal Department.

"Paul's Address Before Arrippa," (selected,) Enoch H. Grasty, of Washington.

"O, Why should the Spirit of Meekness be Proud?" (selected,) Anna M. Wormley, of Washington.

"Victoria's Labor," (original,) James Calhoun White, of Mississippi.

"The Burial of Moses," (selected,) Minnie W. Russell, of Washington.

"The Power of Art," (selected,) Charles A. Harris, of Maryland.

Music—"A Home in Heaven."
Preparatory Department.

"The Influence of the New upon the Old World," (original,) Arthur A. Smith, of Washington.

"Home," (original,) Nannie W. Browne, of Washington.

"Our Men of Our Times," (original,) Farmann J. Shadd, of Washington.

"Formation of Character," (original,) Matilda A. Nichols, of Illinois.

Music—Congregational Singing.
Agricultural Department.

"Agriculture," (original,) Hugh M. Browne, of Washington.

Music—"The Farmer's Boy."
Collegiate Department.

"Every Man Self made," (original,) James M. Gregory, of Ohio.

Medical Department.

"Medicine as a Science," (original,) James L. N. Bowen, of Washington.

Music—"What Vessel Are You Sailing In?"
Law Department.

"The Bar and the Commonwealth," (original,) Louisa A. Bell, of Washington.

"Pleading," (original,) A. W. Shadd, of Pennsylvania.

"The Duty of Christians to the Profession of Law," (original,) John H. Cook, of Ohio.

Music—"The Dear Ones all at Home."
Benediction—By Rev. Dr. Gray.

PRAYER BY REV. DR. EDWIN MORROW.

Our Father, which art in heaven, we thank Thee that Thou hast given us minds capable of understanding the truths of nature and the truths of our blessed religion. We thank Thee that Thou hast provided for us all of these opportunities of personal improvement. And we bless Thee especially, heavenly Father, that Thou hast given to the people this institution; that Thou hast raised up such an institution in this land, and that Thou hast planted it in this capital of the nation.

We pray Thee, heavenly Father, that Thou wilt give Thy blessing this evening unto all those who are engaged in these exercises. Wilt Thou bless these young students who are to come before us to-night presenting to us their young thoughts. Wilt Thou, oh, God, nourish them, and wilt Thou advance them in every department of human learning, in every department of virtue, and in every principle of our religion, until they shall stand before us, by and by, in their matured strength, representatives of this institution and representatives of humanity.

We pray Thee, Heavenly Father, that Thou wilt bless the officers of this institution and all connected with it. May they feel that Thou hast called them to a high and holy calling; that in trusting to them this institution, with all its interests and concerns, Thou art entrusting to them in a very important manner the interests of millions of men, who are to look to this great centre of intellectual culture as the hope of their own improvement, and of their own advancement in learning.

Wilt Thou, O God, give great success to this work, and grant that friends may rise up to give it the support which it needs, and to advance all its interests in the future, that they may be abundantly successful, to Thy glory and to the welfare of Thy people, through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

After the singing of "The Polar Star," a piece elegantly rendered by the choristers, the President came forward and addressed the audience as follows:

ADDRESS OF GENERAL O. O. HOWARD.

In this eventful age when there has been the "new birth of freedom" for our people, at the sight of which, or at the good tidings, other nations rejoice, men are watching for and expecting continued renewals of Divine favor. Our earnest and true men have traced this favor in the sudden providential changes that have followed emancipation. First, the dark multitude is pressing forward to demand the exercise of the rights of free labor. Next, they rush, by a common impulse, as witnesses to the law courts. Again, the cry of "citizen" is heard everywhere, far and near, and citizenship is firmly claimed, and at last the throng is grasping civil patronage, and the host not pressing even the threshold of the throne for office. Amidst all the changes consequent upon these upheavings of society, there has been evident to a careful observer a remarkable split in common throughout all these States, traceable in nearly every phase of human life, an almost universal inspiration which exhibits itself in a thirst for knowledge. It amounts, in places, to a fervid, almost uncontrollable desire to unlock the strong boxes, and reveal the treasures that have heretofore been held and monopolized by the usurpations of race and caste. What do we behold at the end of four short years since the war? Upward of two hundred thousand of the offspring of slaves at school daily. In the several States that were slave we find the common, the primary, the grammar, and high schools, academies, colleges, and universities; and here at Washington, fellow-citizens, on the most prominent of your most beautiful hills, is an institution seen from every part of your city, claiming, it may be, at this moment pretentiously, the name of university. You visit it from curiosity, and find that my statement is indeed true. Slaves have become freemen, and freemen are sending sons and daughters from different parts of the country to this institution; a generous public is endowing it, while it is slowly and surely unfolding its plan. Here is the preparatory department—scholars are studying Algebra, Latin, and Greek; here the normal scholars are preparing to teach; here is the law—young men are mastering Blackstone and Kent; and here also is the medical department in full force with all its singular mysteries unfolding. Of the forty daily visitors a few laugh or sneer and say it is only a school. Why so high sounding a name? A university, indeed! Our answer is brief. Rome had its beginning; the saucy boy who jumped the wall in derision did not prevent the future greatness of the city so broadly planned. True, indeed, our university is just beginning; its buildings and are not quite complete; its primary departments but slowly pushing up their pupils; the college hardly organized; the law and medical divisions only two terms in progress, with limited numbers and resources. Our agricultural features consist simply in practical labor and stoic teaching, our library yet small, and our cabinet just begun, yet the foundation is laid. We have builded upon a charter as broad as humanity. The filling up—the completion of the plan is as sure as anything human can be—which God is deigning to bless is evidently blessing.

This institution has two distinctive fundamental ideas. One is that starting with those who have been generally repelled and excluded, it embraces them, while it holds out its lamp to every color and description of mankind, simply asking mental and moral fitness. The second idea is that the brother and sister need not part at the college door, and have a right, if they so choose, to a knowledge of the professions. We meet and must meet like all other new enterprises, a twofold opposition. It is misrepresentation and misunderstanding. Now the assault is upon our pupils; now the brick. Some of our professors are refused admission into the Medical Society of this District. The character of the trustees, officers, teachers, and pupils is widely traduced. Plots are laid to destroy us materially, and gigantic efforts are put forth to bring the ire of an indignant nation against us under the imputed name of "leveling" and "amalgamation." It is said among certain learned men that there is a singular dream prevailing in this country at this time—it is the "dream of equality." This dream is imputed to us. The imputers are not wise, for it is they that are dreaming while wrapped in the troublous slumbers of age. Were they fully awake they would know that we fully believe in positive inequality—in personal differences in the mountains, in the hills, in the valleys. Yet there are rights, such as breathing and thinking and working, which belong to all. There are rights which the proud earthly dignitary must share equally with the poorest of us, and one, not the least of them, is the right to make the most of the faculties God has given us. If the man with a dark complexion in the race of life approaches our imputer or out-

rips air, it but proves his point. I think the honest expression of this imputed dreaming is his: "A white skin furnishes evidence of superior intellect." If he will thus state his proposition plainly we will meet it. Let him do as one of my good friends from the South did, sit a few hours with his ears and his eyes open in one of our good schools, the University if you please, and he will be convinced of his error, and, if a candid man, be prepared to join me in a less prejudiced, truer, nobler expression, namely, that the intellect is not measured or weighed by the complexion; and perhaps he may say with spirit, as Peter did when his eyes were opened, "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons. But in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is accepted with Him."

Remember, my friends, we do not call this a commencement, but an anniversary. The exercises are arranged accordingly, and we trust your expectancy will not be gawged too high.

Let me now say to my fellow-workers, the professors and teachers in the different departments, your measure of success depends on you. You have been hitherto patient, self-sacrificing workers in our humble beginning; you have given great satisfaction to the trustees. But we need more than usual self-consecration. For years, and perhaps for life, you must work in faith, in hope, in prayer. By prejudiced community, and by the tremulous, hoping hearts of your pupils, your words, your acts—your very looks are watched. In treading new paths there is safety and success in only one course—

To love with pure affection deep
All creatures great and small,
And still a stronger love to bear
To Him who made them all.

As you know our needs are many, our dangers peculiar, may God give you all the spirit of prayer that you may draw from Him choice blessings—no less than His specific aid to grant us our endowments, to grant us abundant success in teaching, to grant us a thoroughly Christian institution—a garden of civilization whence shall flow streams clear as crystal, pure and healthful, like living springs; streams that, though far-flowing, shall be recognizable and traceable to their source. In your weekly prayer meeting when you have gained encouragement and strength, for I found your pupils reverently and fervently calling on God in the name of Christ for particular blessings. Let us never, my fellow-laborers, teachers, and pupils, never depart from a simple, child-like dependence on God, while we make bold to ask for the largest gifts.

THE EXERCISES OF THE EVENING.

The performances throughout were of the highest order. Where all acquitted themselves so well it would be but heaping encomium upon encomium to speak of the productions in detail. A few general remarks will suffice to convey a just idea of the performances and their great merits.

Mr. Grasty displayed the quick perception and impressive manner of the orator.

Mr. Wormley's recitation was spoken in a pathetic manner, and was greeted with warm applause.

Mr. J. O. White spoke most logically and amusingly of the recent theories in regard to the origin of color.

Miss Minnie W. Russell made a decidedly lovely appearance, and the charm of her person no less than the grace and ease of her delivery won for her the plaudits of the house.

Mr. Harris' "Power of Art" was powerful, not alone in substance but in manner of delivery. The full, explosive *ore rotundo* which characterized his declamation betokened the young orator.

Mr. A. A. Smith's manner was impressive, and his youth, together with the merit of his oration, elicited the admiration and hopes of all.

Miss Nannie W. Brown was perfectly at home with her subject. Her intellectual appearance accorded well with the character of her production.

Mr. Shadd, a youth of sixteen, read with such grace and earnestness, and his production was received with such enthusiastic applause, that we insert it entire:

FOUR MEN OF OUR TIMES.

The great struggle of might against right, which has been going on in this country for the last third of a century, has brought to the surface many a choice gem, which, under other circumstances, would never have revealed its dazzling world. The late war for nation and for liberty produced a name which will appear on the page of history. We will speak briefly of a representative man.

First, the "persevering man." In a nameless in the late of Maryland, about fifty years ago, the birth of a being was chronicle. It was noon, and the mother, because "a man child was born into the world," goodness to the proprietor of the plantation, because one more was added to the list already full of young livestock on the plantation. This new creature was allied to domestic animals, and was often compelled to dispute the rights of the little dog and pig for scraps to appease his hunger. He began life as a chattel, as a thing to be bought and sold, as butcher, buy and sell beef and pork. The odds were fearfully great against him; yet God, his maker, had included a spark of divinity in him, and this

gave him courage and showed him the way out of his darkness. He hoed great things and went forward. "Onward and upward," his lofty watchword was lifted. The pathway from chateaux to manhood was rough and thorny, yet he dared to walk in it. In the year 1841, a great anti-slavery convention was held in Nantucket, and the chateaux, the slave of 1816, was greeted among the sons of men on the same platform with many a choice spirit of the age. Now, that same man, who in beginning life had so many difficulties to combat, is among the most eloquent and gifted of the American orators.

Secondly: "The enterprising man." In the year 1826 a black-headed boy entered the office of the *Northern Spectator*, at East Poultney, Vt., as a typesetter. His extreme youth forbade the hope of much for the future. But diligence and time did the work. Five years passed, and all of his earthly efforts were tied up in a bundle except a few principles which he inherited from his Scotch ancestors. He entered New York city and immediately applied for a position in a printing office, and obtained a place, although the foreman was far from being prepossessed in his favor. Two years later the printer boy set up for himself, and issued the first number of the *Evening Post*, price "two cents." Ten years from the day in which the white-headed boy entered the Metropolitan city the New York *Tribune* began, with 500 subscribers. At the end of the first week the expenditures and receipts stood as follows: Receipts, \$22; expenditures, \$25. One thousand dollars were borrowed, and the ship was afloat. The rest you already know.

Again: "The victorious man." "Just as the twig is bent the tree inclines" says the wise saying of old. A boy is sent with a team to the woods for a load of logs. He was told that he would find men already to load the logs for him. When he reached the spot the men were not there. As Leonidas, the Spartan, when sent to defend the Pass of Thermopylae, resolved to obey orders, although the host of Xerxes confronted him, so the victorious boy determined to load his logs alone. By mechanical skill he did it, and drove home with his load. The rest you can learn in the history of Forts Henry and Donelson, of Vicksburg, Chattanooga, Richmond, and the White House at Washington, and the end is not yet.

Lastly, "The Christian soldier." It has been truly said that it is next to impossible to starve a genuine Yankee. Give him but a jack-knife and a shingle, and he will whittle out something to sell. Place him on a desolate rock in the ocean, and he will soon open communication with the nations. Ralph Emerson has said of the genuine Puritan stock that they are like a cat, which when she falls manages to light on her feet. Send such on a mission and they will make a success of what they undertake. But it is a melancholy truth that the religion of some does not bear transportation. Of this many a Western emigrant has been a sad example. Many who years ago crossed the plains to reap a golden harvest have made a shipwreck of their Christian hopes. The trial was too great; the tide was too strong. Many a hopeful man went into the army and came out a mere wreck; but that was not true of every one. Some came forth from the war without the smell of fire upon their person. The furnace was heated seven times hotter than was wont to heat, yet they came forth from the furnace purer than when they entered it. This was caused by the presence of a fourth person, one like unto the Son of Man who quenched the violence of the fire. They ceased not to pray and to do their duty as Christian men. In eternity, many will rise up to call them blessed. Such was the hero of Fair Oaks, Second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, and Chancellorsville. Such was the character of the man who took command of the right wing of General Sherman's grand army on his way from Atlanta to the sea. Then comes the great fight of the one-armed general in the cause of freedom, and to secure rights to the poor. The end let us pray, that it may not come until the colored men have their rights, and every man sit under his own vine and fig tree, and there be none to molest or make afraid.

Miss Nichols read a paper full of sound reasoning and wholesome advice. It was a credit to the lady as well as to the institution.

The agricultural department was represented very creditably by Mr. Brown. He dwelt on agriculture as a science, its antiquity, and its history, particularly with reference to its progress in modern times. From the completion of the Pacific railroad and the emancipation of the slaves he predicted great advances in this direction. He criticised somewhat severely the *furor* of the fair sex for professional husbands; but insisted that the young farmer could so elevate himself by a scientific application that no Miss would regard him with contempt.

In the collegiate department, Mr. Reynolds was not able to appear, owing to illness.

Mr. Gregory treated eloquently of the power of man to excel by untiring industry and a faithful adherence to right, and pointed out, in luminous colors, the way now opened to his own race.

The department of medicine was ably represented. Mr. Bowen, after speaking most appropriately of the wonderful mechanism of the human frame, spoke in high terms of the medical profession, now and for the first time in this country thrown open to the Ethiopian.

In the Law Department, Mr. Bell, with a power which cannot pass without its reward in due season, held law to be the perfection of human reason—in its functions and ends second alone to divinity.

Mr. Shadd, possessing the power of combining entertainment with instruction, evidenced a complete mastery of his subject.

Mr. Wook deserves more than a passing notice. His appearance was noble and lofty, his style fluent and animated, and such a deep sense of truth and holiness characterized his thought, while treating of the merits of the law, that the good impression which had been uniformly created by the exercises reached its climax in this the closing production.

The regular exercises having been closed, the honorary degree of M. D. was conferred upon Alex. T. Augusta, the degree having been conferred upon him by the University of Toronto.

The president, General Howard, announced that a copy of the Holy Scriptures would be presented to the Howard Lyceum by the ladies of the Evangelical Association. The audience was respectfully invited to repair to Union League Hall, where the presentation would take place.

THE PRESENTATION.

Soon Union League Hall was filled, and, after music and prayer, Miss Sophia Lewis, on behalf of the Evangelical Association, presented to the Howard Lyceum, as represented by Mr. Alfred M. Greene, a finely embossed copy of the Holy Scriptures.

ADDRESS OF MISS LEWIS.

Most worthy and honored Mr. President, officers and members of the Howard Lyceum, it affords me unbounded pleasure, on behalf of the ladies of the Evangelical Association, to present to your honorable body, the Howard Lyceum, this Holy Bible—this Holy Bible, which is the light of all lights, and the book of all books, knowing as I do that all institutions and associations not founded upon this Good Book must, when the winds blow and the storms come, fall and decay.

Your lyceum being yet in its incipency, the members of the association deemed it necessary to present to you this holy book. It is the true Word of God, and to all young men seeking knowledge it is the Way; and in presenting it to you it is their hope that it may not only advance your knowledge generally, but enlighten you spiritually, and be the means of good.

Take this book, and may it be to you as was the star of Bethlehem—a cheering hope—and lead you to joy.

THE RESPONSE.

In reply to Miss Lewis, Mr. Alfred M. Greene remarked:

Honored Miss, and ladies of the Evangelical Association: On behalf the president, officers, and gentlemen composing the Howard Lyceum, it becomes my duty to receive this blessed volume at your hands. I never possessed a greater anxiety to make a speech on the reception of a great gift than on the present occasion. I most keenly regret that I have not the ability to speak as I would like.

One thought, however, I may say on behalf of the gentlemen. It is refreshing to us to realize the fact that among the ladies of a newly enfranchised race are to be found those who look with so much favor upon the institutions in our land springing up for the purpose, having for their primary object the elevation of human society; and that there is that feeling of affection and regard which has prompted you to make the presentation of this blessed volume to this society.

As we look over our land and see how numerous are those institutions, how varied in their character, it forbids us to enumerate or attempt to classify them. We see the college and the university, the intermediate and the primary schools, the lecture-rooms, the lyceums, all combining their influences for the purpose of benefitting human society. To an institution so finite in its operations as the one with which we are identified, whose efforts are humble, this gift is cheering, indeed.

The old ideas, the dogmas, and the superstition in which so many of this nation have indulged in years long gone by have at last exploded. It is no longer held that God hath made one race to be the perpetual servants of another.

That idea having gone to the winds, we now learn that colored men in the country may engage in intellectual pursuits with the same encouragement, with the same hope of success as they were once permitted, when oppressed, to develop their physical manhood. Realizing this fact, we feel the importance of launching out these institutions for the development of our race, and not of our race alone, but of the whole human race.

You could have made no greater present to us than this blessed volume. It reaches all the in-folds of the human mind, drawing out the fountains of man's salvation. It is the oracle of God to man, reaching down to us the very arm of God, in order that we may be drawn to His own.

This, though not, strictly speaking, a scientific volume, yet no fact in science has ever disproved its sacred text. Nay, on the contrary, it corroborates every fact that has been established by science.

This Book, together with other books, has gone through the fires of the keenest scepticism and investigation. The fire that has consumed the cosmogony of the Shaster, burned up the absurdities of the Koran, and even the classic agriculture of the Georgics has not harmed it. It has lived century after century, and the fire has not touched it.

We receive it, then, as the greatest gift which can come to man, and we revere it the more—if that be possible—because it has come from the hands of our fair daughters of the Evangelical Association.

This Book is to other books as is the sun to its planets. It shines by its own light, and other books shine by the reflected light of this sacred volume. Other books are doomed to a comparatively short existence. This Book is destined to live until time shall be no more.

We receive it, therefore, with all that gratitude of heart that can characterize those who feel the utility of this volume, and can appreciate the feeling of reciprocity with which it is presented.

After the concluding exercises at Union League Hall, the vast assemblage proceeded rejoicing to their homes, with the knowledge that at least one evening of life had been spent pleasantly and profitably.