Illustrated Lecture on China

A very interesting and instructive illustrated lecture on China was delivered on Monday evening last in the chapel by Prof. Bailey Willis of the United States Geological survey. Prof. Willis has travelled extensively in China and presented the striking characteristics of the country and its people in a most interesting manner. Few countries present so strong a contrast in its different sections as does China. The plateau and mountain region of northern China was shown stretching out bold and rugged for miles, and nowhere a sign of plant life, not a tree nor shrub, nor even a blade of grass; while southern China is covered with richest foliage. There, too, are extensive farms cultivated by the Chinese laborers, who, bounded by the superstitions and ideals of their ancestors, labor without knowledge of the outer world and without hope of a large future.

Scarceless less interesting than the country itself are the four hundred millions of people who inhabit it. Earnest and industrious, yet ignorant and superstitious, they are thousands of years behind the present civilization of the world. Confucianism and Buddhism are their principal religions and these hordes of heathen followers of Buddhism worship various idols which are represented in their temples and even on rocks in the mountains in grotesque and rude carvings. The center of this idol worship is a huge tower erected high up in the mountains and presided over by the high priest.

The National Medical Asso.


The general secretary is John A. Kenny, M. D., with offices at Tuskegee, Ala.

"Hello, Dr. Piller," the country editor called over the phone, "this is Abel Riter."

"Yes, Mr. Riter" replied the doctor, "what can I do for you?"

"Come over here, will you? We have a colic in our midst—that is in our child’s midst."

Last evening under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. a mass meeting for male students was held in the Assembly Room. The purpose of the meeting was to increase and deepen religious feeling among the young men. The service was under the direction of President Thriskeld.

Song Service

On Sunday afternoon, 3rd inst., at Vespers, the University Choir will be heard in a song service. This promises to be an event of rare interest. The almost marvellous improvement in the choir’s work has been a subject of congratulation for the past weeks. The announcement of this song service consequently is received with pleasure.

Following is the program:

Prelude - Schuman

Processional, Hymn 610

Sentences, Creed, and Prayer

Send Out Thy Light — Mendelssohn

O Rest in the Lord — Mendelssohn

Hark, Hark, My Soul — Shelley

Duet, God that Madest Earth and Heaven — Stainer

O Come All Ye Faithful — Novello

He Is Watching over Israel — Mendelssohn

Solo, He Was Despised — Air, Handel

Holy is God the Lord — Mendelssohn

Sanctus (from St. Cecilia Mass) — Gounod

A silver offering will be received.

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High School Alumni

There was recently organized in Howard University a Washington branch of the Alumni Association of the Colored High and Training School of Baltimore. The officers for the ensuing year are:

John N. Cotton ’05 President

Herbert L. Scott ’04 Vice Pres.

Miss Lucy D. Slove ’04 Treasurer

John C. Ridout ’06 Secretary

Others present were:

Miss Ethel G. Jones ’06, Miss Bessie M. Davage ’06, Joshua S. Holly ’05, Herbert M. Frisby ’05, James A. Campbell ’05.
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Students and Alumni of the University are invited to contribute.

WASHINGTON, D. C. MARCH 1, 1907

There will be a large mass meeting Saturday, March 9, 1907, at 8 o'clock p.m., in the Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel. The purpose of this meeting is to quicken the interest in athletics. A number of prominent speakers will be heard. All the officers, faculty, friends, alumni and students are urged to be present.

Season tickets will be put in the hands of a representative of each class of the University. Each student is urged to take one, as the Athletic Association needs money to begin the spring sports.

President Thirkield returned early this week from a trip South, where he attended "an interesting conference at Tuskegee, Ala. He brings back very encouraging reports both from Tuskegee and from Kowaliga, Ala., where there is a useful and active educational institution under the principaship of Mr. William E. Benson, a Howard alumnus. In the near future President Thirkield will give an account of his trip before the faculties and student body.

In the College World

The Harvard University Register which is the official catalog of the university forms a massive volume of 851 pages. It shows an enrollment of all students, excepting only those of Radcliffe, which is the women's college, of 5,110. Faculty and administrative officers number nearly 600. Harvard University has 39 libraries containing 742,200 volumes, of which Gore Hall, the college library, has 465,500.

An intercollegiate debate occurs between Yale and Princeton on March 22.

Secretary Taft went to Yale last week to attend a meeting of the Yale Corporation of which he is a member. At that meeting fourteen appointments of professors and instructors were made in the College of Arts and in the Sheffield Scientific School. Mr. Taft is a Yale alumnus, class of '78.

The Dartmouth Athletic Association received during the past football season $17,343 and expended $11,782.

Harvard defeated Yale recently in the annual intercollegiate debate between the two institutions. Harvard defended the negative of the question, Resolved that further restriction of immigration is undesirable.

The preceptorial system in vogue now at Princeton University is proving successful. Under the direction of the preceptors, the students are making greater use of the library and are forming closer acquaintance with good books generally. One of the duties of the preceptors is aiding students in research work by guiding them to the best treatises on the subject in hand and seeing that they make use of them.

The Yale University post office last year took in $17,000 which is about the business done by a post office in a town of 20,000.

The trustees of the University of Chicago have elected as successor to the late President W. R. Harper, Dean Harry Pratt Judson of the faculties of arts literature and sciences. Since the death of President Harper, Dean Judson has been the acting president of the university. He was born in Jamestown, N. Y., in 1849 and is a noted author and editor. During 1885-1892 he was professor of history in the University of Minnesota and in 1892 became professor of political science and dean of the faculties of arts literature and sciences at the University of Chicago.


The Vesper Service

Sunday, 24th ult., President Thirkield delivered an impressive discourse on "The Nature and Outcome of Sin." He based his remarks on the words found in James 1:15. When lust hath conceived it bringeth forth sin; and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

One peculiar thing about it all is man's relation to sin, manifested in two ways (1) laying it on God and (2) tampering with sin itself. Let no man say he is tempted of God. Reviews of pantheism and atheism, misconceptions as they are, fail to show where man can place his own blame on a higher (Continued on 5th page.)
Medical Freshmen

By Stephen J. Lewis

Within these broad expansive halls
You'll see a motley throng;
They're freshmen who deny their looks,
So do not judge them wrong.
They're there with faces stern and bold,
They've got the looks and sinbo,
Rumbling every form of life
From "Veens" to a "Hippo."

The medical boys, the dental boys,
The pharmacists and the rooters;
And then we have some girls there, too,
Whom you cannot class as "Hooters."
The freshmen boys, the freshmen girls,
Three cheers for the medical college!
What the sophs and juniors and seniors leave
Won't suffice as freshman knowledge.

We've got our "taters" in a row,
We know our drugs and doses;
And when you're ill, dear friend, you need
A "Freshman Diagnosis."
We know just how to cure a cat,
And chloroform your purses.
And when you're ill, dear friend, you need
A "Freshman Diagnosis."

Old "Hippo" from the Buckeye state,
Whose head we'll soon discard;
He raises up in sections, boys,
And if his lady comes to class,
He'll never smile at you.
And if his lady comes to class,
He'll never smile at you.

Belasco—not the playwright, tho'—
And Bruce the football star;
There's Socrates (Old Brent, I mean;)
And Snowdon, Cuff and Carr.
Dr. Sykes from Wilmington,
A lover fond and true;
And if his lady comes to class,
He'll never smile at you.

Bessie, she's from Tennessee,
The little Hippo fair;
She is so sweet; such tiny feet;
See how she parts her hair.
There's Pride, who wears her mutton chops,
And Miller's got 'em too;
While Thomas hails from Baltimore,
And "Whiskey" from the Zoo.

Miss Whitehead, she's a dainty maid,
To us she brings a truce;
Some say that Ellis holds the trump,
But I really think it's Bruce.
She wears a most bewitching smile,
A voice that one can hear;
And when our doctors call the roll,
She always answers "Here."

Levy comes from Petersburg.

The tooth is represented here
By enamel, crown and pith.

Wilson, he's the "Hightail" man,
And Wright is never wrong;
Tudor with his English name,
Who knows but one sweet song;
"Let's Go," he starts at every class,
And Watkins, too, joins in;
But probably in the final days,
They'll sing another din.

Wood, he tries to spell his name
With a great big H-O-G;
And when Hilton's to the office called,
He's always "Twenty-three."
There's Gary of the dental class—
She thinks he's mighty nice;
And since the Russian admiral's come,
It's havoc to the Rice.

Barret, Briggs and Cumberbach,
Laws, Jones and Moore;
Robertson from Illinois,
And Stella with the "Dough."
Miss Burton, she's our dental girl,
Who really sets the pace;
And when Muckleroy is not in class,
She is so sweet; such tiny feet;
There's Biggs, who comes from Spring­field fair,
Who looks so nice and neat;
And dear Miss Crews, the pharmacist;
He really says she's sweet.

Robertson from Illinois,
And Stella with the "Dough."
Miss Burton, she's our dental girl,
Who really sets the pace;
And when Muckleroy is not in class,
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But I really think it's Bruce.
She wears a most bewitching smile,
A voice that one can hear;
And when our doctors call the roll,
She always answers "Here."

Levy comes from Petersburg.

And Johnson too they say;
An excellent place to be from,
If I were there I'd stay.
There's Alex. R. from Durham,
But not the kind you smoke;
No matter what old Hawkins says,
The "Kid" can take a joke.

And then we have some ladihos too,
Hawkins, Reed and Pierce;
And when these kids begin to howl,
It's really something fierce.

McMchen he's our sporty guy,
While Lowry's tall and slim;
And Charlton he's our baby boy,
We call him Sunny Jim.

And thus you see this freshman bunch.
Oh, we've really got the stuff;
And when we've got all we can get,
We'll hardly have enough.
All hail the name which Howard bears!
Success to those above us!
But you dare not touch this freshman class,
For Dr. Shadd does love us.

An Ocean Trip

By E. M. Pollard

PASSING thru the harbor, we saw many different sights.
The dim outlines of the shore gradually faded away, as evening drew nearer. The stars, one by one,
began to add their luster to the night. The moon, slightly veiled behind some wandering white clouds, made the water glitter with golden beams. Gradually dark clouds began to surge up from the horizon, and to darken the sky as they sped onward, foretelling the storm which was impending. Lightning flashed across the heavens, and the thunder pealed forth an answering echo. Far away in the distance, Virginia Beach, brilliantly lighted up, defied the darkening night. Rain now began to fall in torrents, and we reluctantly entered our cabins.

Many writers have described the forest, but how few appreciate the real beauty of the ocean. One can only sit and think, as he hears the dashing of the waves against the sides of the boat. His whole life
is pictured out to him. I thought of the truth of that plaintive song of the Arabians, “God and I alone know what is in my heart.” I thought of the countless souls that rested beneath the tumultuous water; of the many secrets which are enclosed in the dark bosom of the ocean. My mind even tried to soar to the infinite, and I pictured the only Being who could control those turbulent waters.

Early in the morning the clouds began to disperse. The sun sent beams of light in all directions. The ocean sparkled. I bent low over the rails to look upon the waves. On and on they rolled toward the distant shore, alternately rising and falling, and reaching as the ship cleaved her way through swells. The beauty of the scene was beyond description—it is indeed the ocean is sublime.

As the day passed onward, the ship kept steadily to its way. About twelve o’clock we could see the shore in the far distance. We were now off the coast of Jersey. Soon, we entered the harbor of New York. Huge liners came wise and transatlantic, passed us on their way. Coney Island came into sight on our right. All around us ships were moving; tugs were transporting thousands to enjoy the cool breezes of Staten Island. On our right was the Statue of Liberty. My attention was drawn to the towering structure which dot New York. The high and lofty buildings had a certain unnaturalness about them. They resembled a modern tower of Babel. Soon one pointed out Wall Street where the money kings assembled to plot for more gain. Brooklyn was now visible on our left, and the two magnificent bridges which connect New York and Brooklyn were plainly seen. At last, the ship was swung to the piers, and one of the most pleasant trips I have ever taken was ended.

On one occasion when he was busy President Lincoln received a delegation of men who were anxious to hustle the passage of some petty bill. When they entered Lincoln looked up gravely and said, “If you call the tail of a sheep’s leg, how many legs will the sheep have?”

“Five,” said the spokesman. “No,” said Lincoln, “it would only have four. Calling the tail leg wouldn’t make it one.”

The delegation departed in discomfiture.

“Mother, may I go out to skate?”

“No, my darling Sue, Postpone it dear till we can get some arnica for you.”
power. Man may not get rid of sin by laying it on God. Sinners attempt also to condone their evil by various ethical theories of wrongdoing. Some say sin is a necessary result of man's finiteness, others say sin is necessary result of man's freedom, and still others say that sin is the necessary result of the inherent weakness of man's physical nature. As the fall of a child learning to walk is a fall upward in that it enables him to gain strength, so a fall of man should impel him in the right direction. But sin leads down from humanity to beastliness, from heaven to hell. We recognize that man is in a body and realize with Paul the besetting sin of the flesh. We know the cry—Who shall deliver us from the body of this flesh? The malefactor is like one chained down to a dead body. Sin, say some, is only physical and man is no more responsible for sin than for disease. This is the old theory of dualism, which says that sin is material the spirit is pure. It is a doctrine of the devil. For body and soul act together. In rational beings the will governs all and we are responsible. Man would be just as capable of sin if he had no body. Some even go so far as to say that the body is a clog to sin and that the sinner without the flesh could indulge himself in every kind of evil thought and passion. Sin is really an act of the spirit and man but deceives himself in persuading himself otherwise.

No wrong exists in mere desire. Desire is merely a material of which evil may be made. Sin issues from the union of desire and evil will. Sin need not issue in allegiance with God. Sin, if it could, would destroy God.

Sin when it is full grown brings forth death. Your sin, my sin, mean your death and my death forever. You say sinners flourish but I say the seeds of death are in him. An eagle flew grandly, but later feel—a dead thing. A serpent had been in its nest, had clung to it, bitten it and caused its death as it sailed forth. Death had been with the eagle from the time it left its aerie. So is sin unrepented of. It is death. And death is not the end of all. Sin follows man beyond the grave. Heed ye the words of God. During the Mississippi floods recently water crept thru a hole made in the levees by the crayfish. Brave men hurriedly went to repair the breach and could do so only by stripping themselves of their clothes that with them they might call the rapidly growing leaks. Thus the little sins are making inlets for the floods of death and disaster.

But a Saviour is held out ready to redeem so that tho your sins be as scarlet they shall be made whiter than snow.

Societies

The election of officers then took place. The preliminary which had been scheduled did not occur, owing to the absence of the judges. The society, on the recommendation of the committee, agreed to close the books and admit no more contestants for intercollegiate debating honors. Unfortunately, applications for positions on the debating team were very few, and the closing of the contest was not in line with the usual procedures. The election of officers then took the attention of the body. Out of five nominated for the presidency three declined. Neither of the two willing ones, however, was elected, for the house split evenly in voting and the presiding officer refused to exercise his prerogative of casting the deciding vote. After spirited and strenuous points and counterpoints, the election was declared off, and at its next meeting the society will proceed afresh to elect its officers.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Foreign missions provided the topic for the meeting last Saturday, which was led by Miss Titus. All expressed intentions of assisting more actively in forwarding the cause of missions. The next will be the consecration meeting and will be led by Mr. Summers.

Y. M. C. A.

The association is making an organized effort to raise money to furnish more completely its rooms in Clark Hall and to equip as a gymnasium a large well lighted basement room which has been provided for the purpose. It is hoped that all who are approached will respond liberally to the efforts made for this laudable end. It is hoped that the amount needed—$300—will be realized by March 11th.

The early morning praise and prayer meetings in Clark Hall have proved successful. A growing attendance is noted.

A special Bible Class has been organized and systematic work has been commenced.

The meeting on Sunday was devoted to a general discussion of Y. M. C. A. work and aims.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

On Friday last the football team elected as its captain for 1907, Norwood, the fast end. It is predicted that the team will meet with large success.

Season tickets for the baseball games are now on sale.
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