

The Students' Scrap Book.

GARFIELD.

BY IVY.

Flashing over the wires, in letters of flame,
The terrible news, from Washington came,
Telling us, Garfield was lying low,
Cut-down in his prime, by a murderer's blow.
A thrill of horror ran through the land—
At a deed that we could not understand,
And under the power of a mighty spell,
The brave turned pale, and great tears fell
Down manly cheeks, and children stopped their play
To ask strange questions all that day.
Will he die? Will he live? So the questions ran
From child to youth, from youth to man.

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Suspense hangs o'er the nation like a pall,
"And all the air a solemn stillness holds"
We fear lest death, the conquerer of all,
Shall wrap our hero in its somber folds.

Garfield is growing weaker, day by day.
After long weeks of anguish, awful pain,
The cruel wound sapping his life away:
Will he be numbered with the murdered slain?

That such a deed should blacken freedom's soil,
Makes every heart beat with a grieved surprise;
Oh cruel, cruel wound! thus to despoil
A nation's glory—him we idolize.

Columbia weeps to day, and well she may;
Her intellectual giant—without peer—
Nearing death's river fills her with dismay,
Oh! death, thou reapest all we hold most dear.

All party strife is hushed in sympathy:
The world admiring calls him good and brave,
And prays in all the hearts sincerity—
That God will save him from a martyr's grave.

Angles of life and death now o'er him bend;
He soon may enter into Heavenly rest;
Prayers of a nation unto God ascend,
All is of Gods, "whatever is, is best."

Hoping for the better, fearing for the worst:
We're daily sinking into doubt and gloom;
Hope saw a rainbow; then a dark cloud burst,
Hiding its wondrous beauty, all too soon.

God's amaranthine angel will not tarry,
Nothing can save us from his icy breath.
Fearless our hero treads the gloomy valley;
For God is with him, giving life in death.

"God reigns. The government at Washington
Still lives!" Brave words and for this deep distress—
How fitly spoken. Heroic freedom's son!
Thy faith shall all the coming ages bless.

WHO WERE THE FOUNDERS OF THE
ENGLISH RACE?

Many people are scarcely aware that there is any question as to who were the founders of the English Race. The theory most commonly accepted is that they were a branch of the Teutons. Investigations of a modern date have given rise to doubts on the subject, and many able scholars have attempted to prove that the Celts, and not the Teutons, were the ancestors of the men whom we to-day

call Englishmen. Those who hold this view may, perhaps, be called Celtists, while their opponents may be styled Teutonists.

The beliefs held differ radically; as stated by Coote, the Teutonists maintaining; first, that the Roman occupation of Britain endured only to a governmental and military occupation; secondly, that nearly all persons of Roman extraction withdrew from the country early in the fifth century; thirdly, that the native Britons were either slain, expelled, or reduced to slavery by the Teutonic tribes who established themselves on the island in the fifth and six centuries; fourthly, that the language, government, laws and customs, traceable in the country subsequent to these invasions, were the importation of the invaders, or developed out of such importation; and lastly that the present English population is, except so far as the Normans have added a French element, mainly Teutonic.

The Celtists claim that the Anglo-Saxon conquest brought to England only a small number of Teutons, and that the middle and lower classes were entirely Romano-British; that this Anglo-Saxon aristocracy was exterminated by the Danes, who in their turn were exterminated by the Normans; so that the whole English nation is purely Celtic, and her government, laws, customs, and civilization, are directly derived from Romano-British forms which remained latent through the centuries of the Teutonic occupation.

The object of this paper is to prove the falsity of these last statements, and to show that the Teutonists have sound argument to sustain their belief.

Britain was the last of the Roman provinces to be acquired, and the first to be deserted. The whole period of Roman rule extended over about four centuries. When the Roman governor, with his legions withdrew into Gaul, early in the fifth century, Britain was left to care for her self. The old characteristics of the people reappeared. Tribal jealousies were removed, and Britain was as fertile in tyrants after the Romans left as before they came. The Latin language fell into disuse, and the clergy failed to keep up their connection with the continental church. Now that the hated Romans were gone, the Britons gladly returned to their ancient laws and customs. "Welsh laws which we possess in a later shape, are undoubtedly, in the main, the same system of early customs which Rome found existing among the Britons in the days of Claudius and Cæsar; and the fact that they remained a living law when her legions withdrew, proves their continuance throughout the four hundred years of Roman rule, as it proves the practical isolation from Roman life and Roman civilization of the native communities, which preserved them."

The withdrawal of the Romans left Britain in a reduced condition. The Picts on the north took advantage of this and raided, plundered and destroyed. The Britons fought manfully, but unused to political union, constant attacks found them continually unprepared. In their extremity they appealed to the Romans, but the Empire was at this time besieged by the Goths, and the Britons were bidden to take care of themselves.

Early in the fourth century Britain had been visited by numerous bands of pirates, who made great havoc along the eastern and southern coasts. These plundering expeditions continued through the latter part of the fourth and early part of the fifth centuries, so that the Britons were familiar with the Teutonic tribes of the