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Literary.

THE FIDDLER.

BY EUDORA MAY STONE.

He fondly lifts his violin
And bends his eager face above;
He tries the strings with pride and love
But all discordant they begin.
They utter sharp rebellious cries,
But give him neither pain nor doubt;
He charms their petty passions out,
As oft again his bow he tries.
Now sweet and clear their music rings;
He times the tune with foot and head,
And light and true his bow is sped
In airy dances o'er the strings.

POSITION.

THE successful politician is not always he who has secured the highest positions, but he who has been the most instrumental in shaping the character of his government.

Lincoln, it is true, issued the emancipation proclamation; Grant, in leading the army on to success, secured the highest honor in the gift of his country. Had the emancipation been attempted ten years before, it would have failed, because the public sentiment would not have sustained it; throughout the country was a

class of men, who believed that the "infamous traffic" was a libel upon our national character, and an outrage upon common humanity. These men labored earnestly to educate the people to realize the enormity of the crime; arousing strong opposition in every quarter; pleading their cause in the name of justice and right; sustaining their positions against the invectives of the press or the violence of the mob. Foremost among these, and their acknowledged leader, was Garrison. "To whom," says Wendell Phillips, "more than to any other man, do we owe the emancipation of the slaves." Yet Garrison never received from the hands of the people any position of trust or honor, which shows their appreciation of the service he rendered his country.

Those who have climbed to the highest pinnacle of honor and glory, are not all honorable men. The pages of history are full of the deeds and exploits of ambitious, tyrannical, despotic rulers; intriguing for personal glory; trampling upon the sacred rights of liberty, crushing out manhood itself, with the tyrannical heel of power.

In the great struggle of human progress it is the steady march of knowledge and justice that has won the victories, rather than the brilliant dashes of princely power.