of our Alleghany Mountains; a work which established his fame as a scientist at home and abroad. It was here that he helped to mould the characters of thousands of promising youth, many of whom are filling to-day positions of honor and trust, and all of whom cherish the memory of his instructions as a delightful possession, and will feel that in his demise they have suffered a personal loss.

Prof. Rogers left the University of Virginia in 1853 to take up his residence in Boston. Such a man could not long remain unknown or unfelt in any community of which he might be a member. Besides engaging privately in valuable scientific researches, he became deeply interested in the establishment of an institution for technical training in the various departments of practical science. To the wonder of his old friends, and to the discredit of a very common doubt as to the practical ability of scholars and teachers, he displayed in this new enterprise rare capacity for organization and management. Triumphing over apathy and opposition alike, and arousing an interest in his plans, which demonstrated its genuineness by large subscriptions of money, he had the happiness of seeing put into successful operation the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; an institution which, it is safe to say, is in its own sphere, all things considered, without a superior, if it has an equal, in the world. It was in the great hall of this institution surrounded by the monuments of his genius, and by a multitude of revering and affectionate hearts, and engaged in his beloved employ of speaking to his boys, that the great teacher and professor was stricken down. With all its keenness of feeling of sorrow, it was a fitting end to a glorious career.

The Faculty, in behalf of themselves and the alumni of the University, desire to unite with the host of his friends and other parts of our country in bewailing his death and paying a humble tribute to his memory. Therefore,

Resolved, That the Faculty of the University of Virginia tender their profound and respectful condolence to the family of Prof. Rogers in this great and sudden affliction. That they offer to the Faculty of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology their sincere sympathy in the common loss of an honored former colleague and steady and generous friend. That the secretary of the Faculty is instructed to forward a copy of this paper to Mrs. William B. Rogers, to Dr. Robert E. Rogers, and to President E. A. Walker.

JAMES F. HARRISON, M. D.,
Chairman of the Faculty.

F. W. PAGE, Secretary.

Clippings.

The death of Ex-President Rogers in the midst of the Commencement exercises, and on the platform of the institution to which he had given the ripest years of his life, is a most impressive as well as shocking event. It is comparable to the glorious deaths "in harness" of John Quincy Adams in the hall of Congress and Chatham on the floor of the House of Lords. This venerable and noble figure (with its peculiarly strong Americanism of type in the aquiline cut of the countenance and its fine and graceful slenderness, carried with a more perfect ease than Emerson's, but with all the dignity of modesty that endeared that other typical American to our popular audiences) will be long missed at gatherings among us where the most distinguished are assembled. President Rogers's gifts, acquisitions, and virtues were many and varied, and all upon the highest plane in their respective kinds. It will require a public commemoration and a carefully prepared eulogy by some worthy hand to set forth at all adequately. Perhaps the most conspicuous of his excellences as generally known among us was his marvellous extemporaneous power of lucid statement in explaining the most abstruse matters, with chalk and rubber in hand, he never hesitated for a moment in choosing his words and framing his sentences; and all was so clear, graphic, and connected in its order that it might at once have been printed in a book. He was the ideal professor.

As a representative of the pure scientific spirit, President Rogers stands out more strongly than any other man in the community,—perhaps more strongly than any other man in the United States. Those who know what an intellectual turning-point in modern civilization this spirit illustrates are as profoundly moved by the example and work of a man like Professor Rogers as by the memory of Emerson or of Darwin. If we will, we may all become his legatees by the acceptance of this same principle. The hundreds of men, young and old, on whom his influence bore think of him gratefully and affectionately. All testimony is alike as to the power of his personality. He was the creator of the Institute of Technology, the inspirer of its teachers and pupils. His direct influence through contact has been very great; but fortunately the value of men to their fellows is not limited by personal acquaintance. This limitation, however, is the fate of almost every instructor. The work of teaching swallows up energy so completely that most who follow it are limited to personal influence. As one of these hard-working men, President Rogers had no time to become the public apostle of his immortal idea; but whenever he did appear as the representative of his beloved school, his voice used to ring with the utterance of it like the voice of a prophet, and his face to glow with a light which no one who saw it could ever forget. He stood for loyalty to absolute truth. He gave himself to this thought with an