LINCOLN NUMBER

Volume XI Number 5

The Philomathean Monthly

February, 1907

CONTENTS

Abraham Lincoln .................. W. W. 1
Lincoln at the Bar ................ H. B. Myers 2
Lincoln as President ............. Dr. A. B. Bicknell 6
In Dreamland ...................... W. J. Fairland 11
The Assassination of Lincoln William Thomas Sanger 12
Editorials ........................ 15
Campus—Class-Room—College ...... 18
Magazine Reviews ................ 21
Exchanges ........................ 23
Alumni ............................ 27

BRIDGEWATER, VIRGINIA

THE EDDY PRESS CORPORATION, WINCHESTER, VA.
ALWAYS UP TO DATE WITH NEW IDEAS!

REMEMBER us when in need of CLOTHING (BRETHREN SUITS), DRY GOODS, FURNITURE, CARPETs. SHOES for everybody. QUEENsWARE. LADIES’ and GENTS’ FURNISHINGS

Tailor-made Suits for Gentlemen a Specialty
Fit guaranteed

OUR MOTTO:
Satisfaction, or money refunded

B. NEY & SONS, Ltd.
Next door New Kavanaugh Hotel, opposite the Postoffice Phone 131

CASH

We will pay Highest Spot Cash Prices for

Railway Lumber, Cross Ties and Timber Lands

anywhere in the State. Write us what you have to offer.

The Valley Tie and Lumber Co.

The Rockingham National Bank
OF HARRISONBURG, VA.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, $100,000.00
DEPOSITS, $600,000.00  RESOURCES, $700,000.00

Officers
A. M. NEWMAN  President
J. C. STIEGEL  Vice-President
W. J. DINGLEDINE  Cashier
C. G. PRICE  Assistant Cashier

Directors
A. M. NEWMAN
J. C. STIEGEL
G. G. GRATTON
SAMUEL M. BOWMAN
GEO. W. REHERD
A. H. LONG
SAMUEL FORRER

You are Invited to Do Your Banking Business With Us
We aim to be prompt in service, liberal in treatment, and conservative in management.
Interest paid in Savings Department. Money loaned at 5 per cent.
on good paper. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

D. S. Thomas
MANUFACTURER OF
FINE VEHICLES
BRIDGEWATER  VIRGINIA

¶ Having recently purchased from J. A. Wenger the Carriage Business which I formerly owned, and having just completed a large addition to our show room, I am now in a position to serve the public better than before. I will carry a large line of my own manufactured work, also a full line of Western vehicles at prices to suit all. Come to see my vehicles before buying and be convinced that I can please you both in style, quality and price. I also carry a line of Harness, Whips and Robes. Repairing given prompt attention
¶ Thanking you for the liberal patronage given me in the past, and hoping to be favored with its continuance in the future,

I am, very respectfully,
D. S. THOMAS
RESULTS Tell the story stronger than the smoothest agent can speak. Before you take Life Insurance ask for results on people living in Rockingham County who bought Mass. Mutual policies last year. Six policy-holders will draw in Cash Dividends in October $73.13 and all the policies are small. A personal call will convince you that you can save money by buying from me.

C. B. RICHARDSON AGENCY Mass. Mutual Life

203 First National Bank HARRISONBURG, VA.

OUR FACILITIES

In our line are unsurpassed in the Valley. We carry a full line of PLUMBING FIXTURES, Iron Pipe and Fittings. We contract for Plumbing and Heating anywhere in the Valley, and can assure prompt and satisfactory work.

Water Works Built Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

THOMAS & CO., HARRISONBURG, VA.

ROBSON & ROBSON LARGE STOCK GOOD QUALITY FAIR PRICES

DRY GOODS :: NOTIONS :: CARPETs
SHOES :: QUEENSWARE :: TRUNKS
HARDWARE :: GROCERIES :: ETC.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY

BRIDGEWATER :: VIRGINIA
SOUTHERN DOCTORS, who must treat Southern palates, ought to be educated in the South. Of course, if they could not be thoroughly educated in the South, they should go elsewhere. It is possible, however, now to obtain a thorough and comprehensive Medical education in the South.

The University College of Medicine

is a high-standard school in every respect, offering in the South, at

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA,

instruction in and opportunities for the study of Medicine rarely found anywhere. Co-equal Departments of Dentistry and Pharmacy.

Send for illustrated descriptive Bulletins.

Aldhizer’s Hair Tonic

Promotes the Growth, Beautifies and Cleanses the Hair and Prevents Its Coming Out

PRICES, 25c, 50c, AND $1.00

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

G. S. ALDHIZER & SON, The Down-to-Date Druggists

Broadway, Va.

AVIS DRUG STORE

HARRISONBURG, VA.

RELIABLE MEDICINES, PURE PAINTS, STRONG SPICES AND FINE BRUSHES AND PERFUMERY.

Best Soda Water in the Valley.

SHOP AT HOME

THAT should be a maxim for every resident of this town—a maxim to be not only remembered but acted upon. It only needs a comparison of prices to show you that no house in the land undersells us. It only needs a trial of our goods to prove the folly of distant buying.

D. CLINT. DEVIER
The Philomathean Monthly

Published by the Victorian and Virginia Lee Literary Societies of Bridgewater College
Bridgewater & Virginia

It is the aim of this magazine to stimulate a literary activity in the student body of Bridgewater College by affording them an open door to practical journalism; to incite them to their strongest effort by showing no preference save to merit; to serve their comrades of tomorrow by preserving whatever may be worthy of another day; and to render their bond of union invulnerable to space and time.

Contributions, such as are in harmony with the purpose and standard of the magazine, are solicited for the Literary Department. Such articles must be accompanied by the writer's name; but the name may not appear in the magazine, or may be substituted by a nom de plume, at the request of the writer. All contributions should be in before the first of the month.

The Alumni are especially urged to assist the Alumni editor in making their department an especially successful one. Your experience or matters of interest that have come under your observation, will be read with pleasure by all. Send in your subscription at once.

Subscribers who do not receive the monthly by the end of the month will please notify the business manager.

Any subscriber on changing his postoffice address should send notice to the Manager to that effect.

If a subscriber wishes his copy of paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, he should give notice, otherwise it is assumed that he desires to have his subscription continued.

Subscriptions, payable in advance, per annum, 75 cents; single numbers, 10 cents.

[Entered at Bridgewater, Va., Postoffice as second-class matter.]
ABRAHAM LINCOLN

A soul with instinct for the better light,
   With toil heroic rose from out the dark:
   With toil and patient energy the spark
Of manhood's fire was fanned; and lo, the night
Of slothful heritance and purblind sight
   Was burned away; and duty like a lark
   On soaring wing rose high, and fixed the mark
For his achievement and of human right.

And so a nation honors him to-day;
   And foes that were and those who called him friend
Both twine the wreath and reverently lay
   It on his tomb: of strife there is an end;
For all the world believes him for his part
An honest man with kindness in his heart.

W. W.
“Well, Speed, I have moved.” These were the words of young Abe Lincoln to his landlord after he had deposited in a vacant store-room a pair of saddle-bags, containing several law books and a few pieces of clothing. Thus entered Springfield, Illinois, a raw and rude youth to practice law! It hardly seems probable that any one would have trusted into this man’s hands a case of importance. However, that honest face then, as later, won for Lincoln the confidence of men. And as his success at the bar is perfectly known to everyone, it shall not be so much my duty here to tell what he did, but how and why he did it.

You may ask, where did he get a knowledge of law—this young man uneducated? At that time no one apparently knew; yet since then biographers have gone back into that slightly mysterious boyhood and have produced various explanations. Some have told us that before a pine-knot in the midnight he learned law. Some declare that his book lay beside him while he chopped among those famous rails. Still others affirm that when he was in New Orleans he met a learned doctor of Europe, whose teaching and knowledge he imbibed profoundly. And a score of such stories may be related, which account for Lincoln’s knowledge of law. Whether all or none of these be true, it concerns us little. This only is certain, that he then knew but little law as found in books; and in fact it may be said he never became skilled in its technics.

Handicapped or otherwise, by this want of education, Lincoln entered upon that career which was destined to crown his life with applause of men, and to erect to his memory an everlasting monument. Here at the beginning is where he laid that adamantine foundation of sterling honesty. Here
where that love of equity had its birth. And these traits, cherished though they were, among rude environments, soon grew mighty.

Simplicity, honesty, confidence in self, and wit, were the four attributes of Lincoln’s make-up; to these men refer his success and achievement in life. Simplicity showed him the follies which men pursue; made him sensible of his own faults; guided him over the sure and safe path to victory. Honesty taught him reverence for God and regard for his fellowman; it allowed him never to squander or even to disparage opportunities. Confidence in self, that something before which all difficult propositions flee, incorporated in him the unfailing virtue of persistency. And wit, in driving away prejudice with a gust of laughter, gave him an easy entrance into men’s hearts. All of these our future president had in combination with other essential characteristics. And they were especially prominent in him before the jury.

His simplicity was shown in his dress and especially in his speech. We are told that he was in Springfield several years before he wore a ready-made suit of clothes. When he finally did possess himself of that suit, he spoiled it woefully upon first wearing it, by helping a poor pig out of the mud. Lincoln in telling the story afterward gives himself no credit for the deed; for had he left the pig fast his conscience would have tormented him intolerably, hence it was no mercy on his part. This is indeed a new view regarding the nature of sympathy. Directness of speech was a power with him. He knew what he wanted to say, and with a few short words he said it. He undoubtedly learned from the Bible this terseness of statement. The dry drolling manner of his speech had in it a peculiar charm. His opponents seldom anticipated Lincoln’s method of attack; for sometimes with a single ridiculous sentence he would turn the whole affair to his advantage.

Through his great care never to take advantage of the
customers who called at his employer’s store, he was given the name, “Honest Abe.” This title was strengthened successively in the court room, in the legislative hall, and in the White House. It seemed no task for him to be honest. If a client came to him with a doubtful case, no matter how much money lay behind it, nor how badly he needed it, he would advise him to drop the case or seek other counsel. Purely through a sense of justice he prosecuted an insurance agent who had defrauded a poor widow of a hundred dollars. Lincoln gained the suit for the woman, and did not ask a cent for his service.

On one occasion the son of an old friend was brought before him charged heavily with murder. Lincoln believed the boy innocent and undertook to defend him, though in the face of earnest protests from his partner and friends. He labored prodigiously on the case. The prosecuting lawyers and witnesses put up a seemingly impregnable wall of testimony. All looked dark enough for Lincoln, yet he was confident. When he arose to present his side, he had to speak to a jury and crowded court room already convinced of the boy’s guilt. But this raw-boned, ugly lawyer knew what he was about. With masterful strokes he unearthed a gigantic conspiracy laid against the accused. Amid applause he took his seat and it is needless to say that the boy was acquitted. This circumstance illustrates well the confidence Lincoln placed in his own powers.

Lincoln’s knowledge of human nature was marvelous, and he frequently made use of that knowledge to good advantage. At one time, pleading a cause, the opposing lawyer plainly had the advantage of the law in the case. The weather was warm, and as was admissible in frontier courts, this opponent pulled off his coat. The lawyer was somewhat a dude and, contrary to the custom of that day, wore a shirt with buttons on the back. Lincoln knew the prejudices of the common people to-
ward any pretention to social standing, so arising he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, having justice on my side, I don't think you will be at all influenced by the gentleman's pretended knowledge of the law, when you see he does not even know which side of his shirt should be in front." A laugh followed and Lincoln's case was won.

But among the extravagant praises of Lincoln, none, I think, so false as this: that he had a mysterious and supernatural wisdom. Men neither at this time, nor in fact ever, were impressed with any extraordinary knowledge or intellect; but most powerfully were they impressed with his honesty, his simplicity of motive and action. His greatest achievement of life showed not so much the brilliancy of genius as the native and cultivated sense of justice. So I think the rarity of Abraham Lincoln's lies not so much in the lack of gifted men, as in the lack of men who dare do what their unabused consciences point out to them. Had his clients depended on an eloquent oration from him they would have been disappointed and their suits lost. They well knew what good purpose lay behind his homely face, what honest motive prompted the movements of those eyes. And if right was on their side and Lincoln pleading they were assured of the outcome.

When we reflect upon his career in life, how he from an uncouth lawyer of a frontier town, arose through simple habits to a place of importance in the state and nation—then it is that our appreciation of Abraham Lincoln rises to that high level where no paltry line of North or South prevents fair judgment.
LINCOLN AS PRESIDENT

Dr. A. B. Bicknell.

The condition of the times at which Abraham Lincoln was elected to the office of Chief Executive of the United States demanded a man of very unusual qualifications and abilities. Not only was the North divided against the South, but the North itself was divided on several questions.

In his inaugural address he declared that the Union must be and should be preserved and all the efforts of his administration were directed to that end. Few men in history have relied so thoroughly on their own judgment as Lincoln. In the selection of his cabinet he showed his independence in appointing his rivals, namely Stanton and Seward, to office. This he did from wise political insight against the advice of many of his supporters. His purpose was to weld together the different factions of the Republican party and make their purpose one.

There was quite a prevalent opinion that his cabinet ruled Lincoln and not Lincoln his cabinet, and he, himself, is said to have remarked, "I have not much influence with this administration." Stanton, the Secretary of War, more than once bluntly refused to execute some of the orders sent to him by the President and this led to misunderstandings with regard to their relations to one another. However, there was an understanding between them. It might happen that Lincoln had directed that a pass through the lines be granted to a man to whom Stanton from his more intimate knowledge of the conditions involved judged it should not be given. In such an instance he acted contrary to the President's order, but with the knowledge that his course of action would not be misinterpreted by Lincoln. When Lincoln showed his determination to have an order put into execution, Stanton always yielded. In one matter in particular these two came into
conflict with one another, that is, in the treatment of deserters, those who had fallen asleep at their posts and others guilty of like offences. So many men were pardoned by Lincoln that many thought that the example would be ruinous to the morale of the army. If there was any noticeable weakness in his character, it was that of too great sympathy. His kindness and geniality to all was remarkable. Scarcely ever in his career as President did he give way to anger. His reception of those who came to ask a favor or remonstrate with him was such that few ever departed from his presence in a dissatisfied frame of mind and that, too, although they may not have obtained that which they came for. To accomplish what he did in that way required deep insight into human nature, great sympathy on his part, and an ability to grasp a question from every point of view. It was a habit of his to consider more carefully the opposite side of an issue than the one of which he was in favor.

No matter what the station in life or the nature of the one coming into his presence, he seemed, at once, to be at his ease and feel that his petition would receive just and kindly consideration. He was rather ungainly in appearance and had the reputation of being ugly in his looks, but those who came in contact with him soon changed their minds in this particular. The soul lighting up his face made it appear charming. A South Carolina lady who visited the President was so much impressed with his kindly and benevolent manner that she told him that, if he should go to her State, let the people see him and learn to know him a little, there would be no secession.

For the crisis in which he was placed Lincoln was wonderfully fitted. Perhaps the fact that he was one of the people himself and had worked himself up to his exalted position through his own efforts had a great effect in giving him power to deal with all classes of people. As President, he retained to a great extent the simplicity of his early life and always
welcomed heartily his old friends, however much they seemed out of place or awkward in their manner. An instance is told of how Lincoln, while conversing with an English nobleman, on discovering an old friend, who seemed entirely out of place in the assembly, excused himself to the nobleman and went up to and cordially welcomed the old man, whom he had conducted to a private room, where later he could have a good talk with him. Simplicity and open heartedness characterized all his dealings with his fellowman.

His habit of telling stories would seem unbecoming in a President and perhaps in the case of any other man would have led to a loss of respect, but his stories were always so skilfully introduced and applicable that they aided him greatly in his dealings with men. What by argument alone he could not perhaps have accomplished, by an appropriate story he frequently effected. If there was anything ridiculous or inconsistent in a disputant's contentions it was made clear to him. His stories always had a point and force which told on his hearers.

At one time he found it necessary to dismiss one of his cabinet and was waited upon by a committee, representatives of the Republican party, who asked him to make a clean sweep and change the whole administration. He illustrated the difficulties and disturbances which that would cause by telling the story of the farmer whose hen roost had been troubled by a skunk, as he supposed. One night he took his gun and watched. On his return to the house his wife asked him if he had shot the skunk, as she had heard the report of his gun. "Well," he said, "I saw seven skunks instead of one." "I heard only one report," his wife said. "I shot one," continued the farmer, "and he made such a smell that I let the others go." The deputation burst into a laugh and made no further attempt to gain their purpose.

Another instance is recorded showing his ability to deal
with people, when a number of New York millionaires and representatives of wealthy men came to Washington to get the President to station a gun-boat in New York harbor for their protection. One man said, "I represent $10,000,000," another, "$50,000,000," and so on. As they appeared to be very much disturbed over the danger to their property and to themselves, Lincoln said that the government was too poor to furnish them with the gun-boat which they desired, but that, if he were anywhere nearly as badly scared as they seemed to be and had so much money, that he would buy a gun-boat and give it to the government. Their exit from his presence is said to have been very quiet.

The habit of story-telling seemed so out of place in his position, so out of harmony with the dignity, which is naturally associated with the office of President, that on that account there were criticisms of that characteristic of his. However, not only did it enable him to effect his purpose in driving home a point, but it was a safety-valve to him. It was a means of relieving his nerves of the great strain they were frequently under. It was his custom to make a note of any story which took his fancy and had it filed away among his important documents. When awaiting the election returns, when a candidate for re-election, he is said to have read with interest in the intervals between the arrival of the election telegrams, a book of somewhat light nature. Secretary Stanton, who was present, was greatly disgusted that a man should do such a trivial thing at a time when a decision of so great moment not only to himself but to the entire nation was expected.

Lincoln appears not to have cherished any resentment. Men who had been his opponents in his own party and also Democrats, he put in office in his endeavor to satisfy all people. It always seems to have been his motto to satisfy everybody as far as he could and this he did from a sincere
desire to help and benefit as well, it must be confessed, to keep political control. Sometimes he put in office men who were not particularly competent to fill the positions to which they were appointed for that reason. In one instance, when an opponent had been given an office and a friend remonstrated with Lincoln, saying that he ought not to have appointed him on account of his working against him, Lincoln replied that Aaron disobeyed God in making images but none the less was made a leader.

Lincoln's modesty is well shown in the case of a man who a number of influential men assured him was necessary for the carrying-on of the government. He said that he used to entertain such notions himself, that he himself was necessary to the nation and that he had come to the same conclusion as the Irishman, who said that in this country each man was as good as the next one, if not a little better. He further remarked that if he and his cabinet should be replaced by other men, at the end of a week they would probably find the new men doing better than they had done.

Taking Lincoln all in all he was certainly a great man in American history. His character stands as high as that of any man who has had claims to greatness. With power came no hardening of his nature. His sympathetic soul seemed to embrace all with his kindness. The more one studies his character, the more one is impressed with the fact that few men of such noble character as his have lived.
IN DREAMLAND

One night I lay a-dreaming,
The moonbeams 'round me streaming,
A vision with beauty teaming
Came to my anxious soul.

There stood a man so lonely,
His clothes all torn and homely,
A cup of water only,
Was all he asked of me.

I looked upon him sadly,
The one in need so badly,
And rose to give him gladly
From out my little store.

And when I quickly turning,
My heart within me burning—
There stood the Savior yearning
To take the cup I gave.

W. J. Fairland.
THE ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN

William Thomas Sanger.

From the time that Mr. Lincoln went to Washington as president-elect until his assassination, his life was almost constantly in jeopardy. Friendly warnings and anonymous threats came thick and fast up to the day of his death, but of this few people knew anything. On one occasion when asked whether he thought assassination possible, he walked up to his desk and pulled out a bunch of letters, marked "Assassination Letters," of which he spoke with the same calmness that he would have shown in handling more friendly communications. It seems exceptional that President Lincoln was so regardless of the sinister designs against himself, when one recalls that he was in some respects very superstitious. From his childhood, he believed that he would reach a high station in life, only to fall suddenly from his pedestal. He had many other presentiments besides. Only a short time before the fatal day, he dreamed that he heard many people weeping in the White House, and that on going down stairs to learn the cause of the sorrow, he saw in the East Room a body wrapped in sepulchral robes.

"If I am killed, I can die but once; but to live in constant dread of it, is to die over and over again." This was Mr. Lincoln's attitude toward life and toward desperate characters; and he was so much guided by it, that he went about the streets of Washington the same as a private citizen, and took long drives and rides into the country unattended by secret service men or military escort. Even when at length a guard was "fairly forced upon him" by his friends, he vehemently protested and submitted only with the illest grace.

During the day, April 14, 1865, upon which the President was shot, he appeared unusually happy and tender. In the morning, he held a long conversation with his son, Cap-
tain Robert Lincoln; gave Schuyler Colfax, then speaker of the
House, an audience, during which he dilated enthusiastically
upon his hopes for the future, and at eleven o'clock attended
a cabinet meeting. General Grant was present, and the meet-
ing proved to be the most satisfactory one held since Mr. Lin-
coln's first inauguration. In the afternoon the Executive went
for a drive with his wife, and she remarked at that time that
he had not been in such a happy mood since "our dear Willie
died."

The papers had announced on that morning that the
President and his party, including General and Mrs. Grant,
would attend Ford's theatre in the evening. General Grant,
however, was suddenly called North and left Washington
on the afternoon train. Contrary to his custom, Mr. Lincoln
did not seem to care for the play that evening, but his wife
was anxious to go; besides, he was reluctant to disappoint
the audience, and so he went.

Schuyler Colfax, having declined an invitation to join
the President's party, it consisted of but four. When these
entered the theatre, it was twenty minutes past nine. The
play, "Our American Cousin," was on, but as soon as the
orchestra began playing "Hail to the Chief," everyone arose
and cheered. Mr. Lincoln's box was on the second tier above
the stage, at the right of the auditorium. The party took seats
as follows: "Mr. Lincoln in the arm chair nearest the audi-
ence, Mrs. Lincoln next, then, after a considerable space, a
Miss Clara Harris in a corner nearest the stage, and a Major
H. R. Rathbone on a lounge along the opposite wall."

At half past ten, John Wilkes Booth, a disreputable mem-
ber of a distinguished family of actors, and himself an actor
of handsome face, genial manners and shallow mind, given
to dissipation and a passion for notoriety, appeared in the
passage leading to the President's box. He thrust a visiting
card into the hands of an attendant there and entered the
vestibule before the box. He had been there before, and using a device previously provided for hindering intrusion into the vestibule from the passage, he proceeded to the door of the box proper. In one of these a small hole had been bored, through it he could see the President and his party. A moment later the report of a pistol and the cry of "freedom" stupified the assembled people. Through the smoke Major Rathbone perceived the assassin and rushed upon him. Booth dropped the revolver and aimed a large knife at the breast of the Major. The latter received its blow upon his left arm, and grappling with his antagonist was quickly overpowered. Booth then jumped "some twelve feet upon the open stage below, catching his spur in the draped flag beneath the box, and stumbling in the fall." Forgetting the broken bone in his leg, he immediately recovered himself, and brandishing his bloody knife, shouted "Sic Semper Tyrannis," the "South is avenged," and fled from the stage.

In the excitement no one prevented his escape. On the 26th of April he was located in a barn in Virginia and surrounded by a squad of cavalry. Booth refused to come out, the barn was set on fire, and whether he was shot by one of the cavalrymen or whether he took his own life is still unknown.

President Lincoln never regained consciousness after the fatal shot. The pistol ball had entered the back of his head, passed through the brain, and "stopped just short of his left eye," as one record shows. The next morning he died in the house across the street from the theatre at 7:22. Thus that President of the United States who is now assigned a place next to Washington in what men have agreed to call "greatness" fell by the hand of one who neither accomplished his own fiendish purposes nor those of another.
EDITORIALS

A Lincoln Number—this is a new venture for us. We deemed it a proper thing for a Southern college to let those who will know our present attitude toward a man whom our Southland once called "enemy." We have no apologies to offer. Wherein this number falls short, make changes yourself to suit yourself.

THE REAL FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

If a college youth were to tell his fellows that Ponce de Leon unquestionably discovered the fountain of youth and bathed in its miraculous waters, what would happen? Well, let's see. We candidly believe that De Leon did discover the fountain—discovered it in Cuba instead of Florida. Now you are saying, "what kind of a new myth, a new hatchet-cherry-tree sort of a tale is this, anyway?" We'll tell you. It is no myth. The fact is, the discovered fountain was the real and not the fabled rejuvenating font. In short it was this—a passion for attaining, sufficiently kindled to lead a man old in years upon a new continent and finally into present day history. De Leon's rejuvenation was the kind that puts the genus homo on an equality to achieve—makes the young old, and the old young in the power to do. This conception of life makes no provision for Oslerism. It rather makes possible a General LaFayette at twenty years and an active "Uncle Joe" Cannon at three score and ten. How to keep the fountain flowing is the problem! Many a student gets "weak-kneed" and sits down to rest before he gets far in realizing a single worthy ambition. There ought to be something to help out. Here Mr. Emerson gives his own experience in "Uses of Great Men": "I cannot hear of personal vigor of any kind, great power of performance, without fresh resolution." We
need speculate no longer why Mr. Emerson found so much real satisfaction and stimulation in biography. And what was good for him may be good for another. Biography and short, morning chapel lectures—these are bountiful sources of inspiration to students. They discover for us anew the real fountains of youth that lift us from despair to the activity that makes itself known among men.

A Nameless Conglomeration.

Nine years ago one beautiful, frosty autumn morning, so the story goes, twin daughters came to the home of Mr. Ghould. These children, named Nelle and May, waxed strong and beautiful, and showed such remarkable intellectual possibilities that, by the time they were seven years old, their father deemed it advisable to make it possible for them to compete for literary honors. Both girls were enthusiastic and worked hard. It was mutually agreed that their friends should be present at the contest. The eventful night came at last. May had contracted a severe cold, and afterward she maintained that this was the reason Nelle won the prize. Another spring brought the season for their literary joust. Both girls suddenly fell ill with acute indigestion and the event was postponed until the next year. Consequently Nelle thought she ought to keep the silver trophy, which she had won the previous year, and hence did.

Some time prior to the contest the third year May chanced to make a few remarks to a friend about Nelle and the approaching contest. This conversation came to the ears of Nelle and she was so much hurt about the matter that she requested an explanation. This was given and all things went well for a while. Then Nelle declared that May was violating one of the rules for competition. The latter denied the charge vehemently and such a squabble arose that May,
indignant, appealed to her father for a decision. The parent gave one that he candidly believed equitable, but Nelle could not be reconciled to it. She began to think her kind father partial and questioned his authority and justice. Now the father was quite anxious about his children and was sorely troubled to see them so much at odds. He had but done what he thought was just and would satisfy both his offsprings. Here the story ends. Whether the two sisters came to their senses and went sneaking off like a defeated politician—say a Wm. Hearst for instance—and finally had the annual contest at the appointed time, like obedient children, we have no official record.
The Annual Bible Institute closed January 25. The interest and attendance was good from beginning to end. The regular classes were taught by Professors Hoover, Cline, Roller, and Moherman. The latter also preached at night. Special lectures were given by J. M. Kagey, H. G. Miller, G. W. Flory, E. D. Kendig, J. M. Coffman, D. C. Flory, H. C. Early, and Galen B. Royer.

Prof. J. C. Myers and Geo. W. Flory represented the College at the Student's Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association held at the University of Virginia, February 8-10.

Among the latest visitors of the College were Misses Mamie Myers, Sara Garber, Cora Driver, and Messrs. A. B. Miller and W. A. Myers.

Miss Minnie Myers has recovered from her illness and is again in school, so also is Mr. W. L. Houchins, who was prevented from entering in the fall on account of fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Wakeman visited their son at the College not long since. On account of the sudden illness of Mrs. Wakeman they were obliged to remain longer than they intended.

Some of the old students who were back at the Bible Institute were Misses Kittie Huffman, Stella Houff, Effie Evers, Pearl Cline Harper, and Messrs. Walter Hooker, David Wine, Chas. Diehl, Howard Cline. Charles Zimmerman, Charles Cline, and others.
Miss Nellie B's favorite song is, "Over the River My Dear One is Waiting for Me," (sung in a "Minor" key).

**Teacher in Algebra** (lesson, twenty-five problems): How did you get on today, Miss R.?
Miss R.: All right, Professor, I solved all I tried.
Prof.: And how many did you try?
Miss R.: One.

Prof. (in Geometry): What is a rhombus?
Mr. M.: A rhombus is a rectangle squeezed down.

**1st Student:** What is the color of Prof. R—'s hair?
**2nd Student:** I don't know, I can't see any.

Mr. — (looking for the quarter he had dropped on the floor in Wardo): I can't find that quarter.
Mr. S.: Let it go, we'll find it the next time we sweep.
Mr. —: Yes, but I want it before next term.

Prof. C. (in laboratory): Say, Sam, I want some dog's blood. Can't you stick your finger?

Miss B. (to her room-mate): "Indeed, A—, if you don't stop thinking and talking so much about Dr. — you will never get your B. A. degree."
Miss A.: "Well, I'll get a Ph.D. then, and I'd rather have that any day."

Mr. M. to Mr. B. (who accompanied a lady to the dormitory): How did you enjoy your walk from the chapel last night, Mr. B.?
Mr. B.: Quite well, thank you, with one exception. It was entirely too short.
To Mr. R. (who was wearing a reciter’s medal): When did you win this medal?
Mr. R.: I haven’t won the medal, but I am going to win the winner.

The fishing trip was a remarkable success. Each girl in the party caught a lobster.

The Freshie is a jolly lad,
Where’er he may be seen,
He never minds the winter’s cold,
For he’s an ever-green.

Prof. Roller (in vocal music, rehearsing the “Hallelujah Chorus”): “When we sing it well it will make the hair stand up on your head—that is provided you have any to stand up.”

Young Prof. (in Commercial Law): “Now suppose, Miss L—, that you should go to my house and find a dollar in the house. Would you have a right to keep that dollar, or would it belong to me?”
Miss L.: “Why, I should think it would belong to me.”
Prof.: “But didn’t you find it in my house and doesn’t everything in my house belong to me?”
Boy Student: “She’d be in your house and she wouldn’t belong to you.”

A Va. Lee (a new portrait of R. E. Lee): “Where’ll we put our picture of Lee? If we just had the trophy out of the way.”

A Victorian: “Don’t fret, we’ll have it out of your way by April 15.”

The “Folks” go out walking sometimes. Harold always goes along.
MAGAZINE REVIEWS

*Current Literature* for February is the first magazine to our review department. This magazine begins with a general review of the world. The topics are short and furnish current events in an easy way to grasp. "The Humanization of Edward H. Harriman," gives a good story of his early life and his great success as a financier. "King Edward’s New Ambassador in Washington" and "The Field Commander of the Democratic Party" represent political characters of some note. Every page of literary work in this magazine furnishes some good reading matter. (The Current Literature Pub. Co., 34 West 26th St., N. Y., $3.00 per year.)

*Record of Christian Work*, February number, should be read with much care. Every department is so well prepared that no one can afford to pass by a single page without careful notice. Mention might be made of four articles, "Studies in the Gospel of St. John," "The Close of Open Waters," "Why Not the Bible?", and "Alone With God." (Northfield, Mass.)

The February number of *The Strand* is on hand in time and as usual is up-to-date. It opens with "Seven Famous Paintings," which present some beautiful pictures and the description is timely. "The Scarlet Runner" (continued) is read with the usual interest. "In the Family," "Dobb’s Parrot" and "An Escape" furnish good reading matter. (The International News Co., N. Y.).

The February issue of *The Phrenological Journal and Science of Health* can be read and re-read with profit. "Differentiation in Brain Structure in Men and Women" is quite
lengthy, but no one interested in this science ever tires reading the great facts contained in this splendid article. "Biophilism" and "The Brains behind the Engineering Work of the Delaware and Lackawanna and Western Railroad," show some interesting facts. (Fowler & Wells Co., 24 East 22d St., N. Y.)

Other magazines come to our department, which we gladly recognize. Our magazine goes to press many times before the numbers for that issue are received, and, therefore are not mentioned. However, it is our aim to review all if possible.
EXCHANGES

The exchange editor of the University of Mississippi Magazine must believe he has a monopoly on the word "good," for he uses it about fourteen times in his department (January issue).

The Lee Centennial Memorial number of The Wake Forest Student, containing over a score of articles on Robert E. Lee, as soldier, Christian, and college president, is a fine tribute to the beloved General. Most of these articles were written by men who were personal acquaintances and associates of Lee during his lifetime, and this fact gives them a worth that mere gleaners from written history could never put into them. The Student staff deserves more credit for their effort to do honor to the memory of a great man than they may ever receive.

The California Student lacks an Exchange department; in other respects it measures up pretty well. A series of promised articles by Prof. J. M. Cox, who has just returned from abroad, ought to help out the magazine very much.

The local editor of The Central Collegian still carries off the honors for the best edited locals in our exchanges. Congratulations, Mr. Kirk.

College Campus needs a little more fiction to liven up its pages.

Mississippi College Magazine has a serious grammatical error in one of the locals. Added criticisms and less clippings in the Exchange department, and more poetry would also
be improvements. The last editorial is good, as is some of the other features of the magazine.

*The Spectator* (January) contains a well handled Local department, several bits of verse, an editorial, and "Elizabethan Literature"—all to its credit. The latter is above the average essay of its class. It shows careful planning and does justice to the Golden Age of Letters.

The exchanges of *Western Maryland College Monthly* show little editorial skill; there are too many witticisms. The editorial contains a valuable teaching. "Outwitting a General" is the conclusion of a fairly interesting story which displays some marks of ability. "The Spirit of the Crusaders" is in many respects an inspiring essay.

"The Jew of Malta" in the *Buff and Blue* (January) is a very well told resumé of Marlowe's tragedy by that name. "The Judge's First Case" sets forth several good jokes. Both of the editorials are commendable. We note that the Alumni editor still keeps up his remarkable record of having an interesting lot of things to say about his fellow graduates every month.

**BORROWED WITTICISMS**

Prof: "You will have to study harder, as you have received zero in almost every subject."

Freshie: "That's nothing."—*Ex.*

It doesn't pay to hurry. Take your time, but don't take other people's.—*Ex.*
Now the Senior pulls his hair,
Looks askance with fear,
Wonders if he possibly
Can pull through all this year.—Ex.

Student: "Just what is the reason for the noun, ship, being feminine?"
Miss Calvin: "Can the class think of any reason?"
Bright Boy: "It must be because the rigging costs so much."—Ex.

"What," asked the sweet girl graduate, "was the happiest moment of your life?"
"The happiest moment of my life," answered the old bachelor, "was when the jeweler took back the engagement ring and gave me collar buttons in exchange."—Ex.

Story of the Business Manager.
"How dear to my heart is the cash of subscription,
When the generous subscriber presented it to view,
But of the one who won't pay, I'll not give a description,
For perhaps, gentle reader, that one may be you."
—Ex.

Fruit (in Richmond, looking down the street at an arc light): "Look, Tate, the moon is rising in the West."—Ex.

Umpire: "Fowl."
Bright Freshie: "Where are the feathers?"
Umpire: "This is a picked team, sir."—Ex.

"Why is a beehive like a bad potato?"
"Because a beehive is a be-holder, and a beholder is a spectator, and a specked tater is a bad potato."—Ex.
A hen on the Cornell University grounds has laid two hundred and twenty-five eggs in ten months. Yet there are some farmers who question the value of a liberal education. —Ex.

FATHER: "Johnnie, what are you making all that racket for?"

JOHNNIE: "So I can play tennis with it."

FATHER: "Then you'll need a bawl, too. Bring me the trunk strap, young man." —Ex.
Dear Friends of Learning:

I am exceedingly anxious to hear from some more of the Monthly readers. I was so glad for the letters in recent numbers of the magazine from our Alma Mater. They inspired me to the extent that I want to try my hand once again. Though I fear my pen has almost been consumed by rust.

But why do we not, I wonder, write to one another more through this paper? Too busy, I suppose. Well, maybe we are. But why is it that we cannot regard this as a part of our business? Now who will be the next to be heard from through our college journal? Come along, boys and girls, let us make this department of the Monthly the fullest and most attractive of all. I mean with your letters, not mine.

Perhaps not many of us can report as does our brother from Newport News, boxes and barrels full of prepaid good cheer coming direct from the hand of some fellow Philo; but can we not all report untold and unmeasured blessings coming to us every day? Think of the beautiful world which God made and adorned so beautifully for us, with the great warm sun to give light and heat, the moon to be queen of the night, and the unnumbered glittering stars hung up every night like little candles in the sky, and the air so free to keep the little spark of our life aglow while we sleep or while we wake; then add the unspeakable riches of His grace, the joy of salvation and of soul-saving, and who, that belongs to God, can think himself poor? All is ours if we are His. Are we poor then? No, we are multimillionaires through the number of the blessings rained down upon us out of the rich grace of our God. Have we not reason to be full of good cheer
and thanksgiving? Truly our cup of joy and rejoicing for the blessings and goodness of God continually runneth over!

Hopefully yours,

D. W. Crist.
J. P. HOUCK
Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Shades, Trunks, Suit Cases and Umbrellas

Walkover Shoes
FOR MEN
Queen Quality Shoes
FOR WOMEN
75 S. Main Street
HARRISONBURG, VA.

BLOOM'S
Leading DRY GOODS and MILLINERY Establishment
PHONE No. 104 HARRISONBURG, VA.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GO TO
DEAN'S
Kodaks and Supplies
HARRISONBURG VA.

Phone 49

COMPLETE HOUSES FURNISHED
MILL WORK ONLY
NO CONTRACT WORK

FRAVEL SASH & DOOR CO.
(INCORPORATED)
EVERYTHING IN WOOD BUILDING MATERIAL
A LARGE COMPLETE STOCK
CONTRACTORS SHOULD GET OUR PRICES
Works and Office—B. & O. and C. W. Junction
HARRISONBURG, VA.
Call on SHRUM BROS.  
For First-Class Brick and Brick Work  
DAYTON, VIRGINIA  

D. S. WAMPLER  
Dealer in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE  
TIMBERVILLE, VA.  

J. A. ZIGLER  
D. F. ZIGLER  
ZIGLER BROTHERS  
Dealers in Walnut Lumber and Logs and Railroad Ties  
TIMBERVILLE, VA.  

Correspondence Solicited  
Terms: Cash  

W. L. DECHERT  
THE LARGEST FIRE INSURANCE  
AGENCY IN THE STATE  :: ::  
Harrisonburg, Virginia  

J. A. RIDDEL  
Dealer in  
Fertilizer, Bark, Seed, Wood,  
Lumber, Etc.  
Also dealer in Drugs, Medicines,  
and Toilet Articles. We guarantee personal attention to pre-
scriptions. Only the purest  
drugs used. Lowest Prices, Qual-
ity considered. Office at Drug  
Store, Bridgewater, Va. Ware-
houses at Bridgewater and Mt.  
Solon, Va.  

BRIDgewater, VIRGINIA.  

Dr. W. Vaughan's Drug Store  
TIMBERVILLE, VA.  
We handle only high class  
Drugs. Bring your prescriptions  
to us. Pure spices, new drugs,  
chemicals, etc.  

ELDER & ELDER  
Attorneys at Law  
STAUNTON, VA.
B. C. HARTMAN
Jeweler
108 S. Augusta St. (Located in the new County Building), STAUNTON, VA.

FRAZIER & SLATER
The Leading Tailors, Gents' Furnishers
and Clothiers in the Valley

Everything New and Nobby at Reasonable Prices.
Fit, Quality and Price Guaranteed.

Brethren Suits a Specialty
Give Us a Call

Frazier & Slater
First National Bank Building
HARRISONBURG ::: VIRGINIA

E. SMITH DINKEL
Watchmaker and Jeweler
Dealers in
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYEGLASSES,
SILVERWARE, NOTIONS, ETC.
Fine Repairing a Specialty
BRIDGEWATER, VA.

F. P. BOWMAN & COMPANY
Dealers in
FARM MACHINERY, VEHICLES AND HARNESS, HARDWARE,
Wind and Gasoline Engines, Pumps, Piping, Woven Wire Fencing,
BRIDGEWATER, VA.

W. N. GARBER
Livery, Feed and Exchange Stables
MAIN STREET, BRIDGEWATER, VA.
Good Turnouts at Reasonable Prices
HORSES FOR SALE AT ALL TIMES
ED. S. CONRAD GEO. N. CONRAD
CONRAD & CONRAD ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
HARRISONBURG, VA.
Practice—Rockingham and adjoining counties, Supreme Court of Virginia, Federal Court at Harrisonburg.

O. B. ROLLER & MARTZ ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW HARRISONBURG, VA.
Phone No. 52
Ed. C. Martz, Notary Public

SIPE & HARRIS LAWYERS HARRISONBURG, VA.
Geo. E. Sipe John T. Harris

DR. WELTY B. FAHRNEY Dentist
Timberville, Virginia

DR. R. S. SWITZER DENTIST Harrisonburg, Virginia

Dr. Walter T. Lineweaver DENTIST Harrisonburg, Va.
Residence Phone 226 Office Phone 85

Dr. Frank L. Harris DENTIST Harrisonburg, Va.

DR. J. D. BUCHER DENTIST Bridgewater, Va.
VITALIZED AIR
Phone No. 26 P. O. Box 48

G. F. HOLLER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon BrillgeWater, VA.

DR. E. P. AMISS ..SPECIALIST... EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT Glasses Fitted Office, one formerly occupied by Roller and Martz, Harrisonburg, Virginia. Phone 96

Charles Griffin Herring Attorney at Law Harrisonburg, Virginia

E. R. MILLER, M.D. J. D. MILLER, M.D.
MILLER & MILLER Physicians Bridgewater, Virginia

Dr. C. E. NICHOLAS Dentist Harrisonburg, Va.

'Phone 197.
CALIFORNIA
VIA
Washington-Sunset Route

Excursion Sleeping Cars from Washington, D. C., to Los Angeles and San Francisco without change.

THREE TIMES WEEKLY
THE YEAR 'ROUND
UNDER PERSONAL ESCORT

$8.50 Double Berth $8.50

Write for beautifully illustrated literature

A. J. POSTON
General Agent

511 Penna. Ave. N. W. Washington, D. C.
All Things Good to Eat at **Lineweaver Bros.**
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats, Feed of All Kinds
DISTRIBUTORS OF GOLD MEDAL FLOUR
Fruits and Vegetables
65 EAST MARKET STREET
Phones 122 and 195
HARRISONBURG, VA.

**Wright's Meat Market**
Fresh and Cured Meats, Staple and Fancy Groceries
Highest Cash Prices Paid for Hides and Tallow
BRIDGEWATER, VA.

**THE W. H. SIPLE CO., Ltd.**
BRIDGEWATER, VA.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES. COUNTY FREE SCHOOL BOOKS.

New and attractive styles in Men's Furnishings, including Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Umbrellas. We sell the well-known Hamilton Brown Shoes for Ladies and Men. Our stock covers a wide range of styles and values. The price and wear are always satisfactory to the purchaser.

Rubbers, Overshoes, Trunks, Telescopes, Satchels, Stoves, Carpets, Mattings, Furniture. AN UNSURPASSED STOCK OF NEW DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR STYLES AND LOW PRICES ON
Shoes, Furniture, Carpets, Harness, Buggy Robes and Trunks
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY

**Herman Wise & Sons**, Phone 55
HARRISONBURG, VA.

**THE PLANTERS’ BANK**
OF BRIDGEWATER

Accounts Respectfully Solicited
Management Conservative
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT
This department comprises six courses. Major Subjects, Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Science, History, Literature, etc. The usual baccalaureate degrees on graduation.

BIBLE DEPARTMENT
The work of this department includes Old and New Testament, Christian Evidences, Church History, Theology, New Testament Greek, English Literature, etc., etc. Two courses.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT
Strong in both Vocal and Instrumental departments; Voice, Chorus, History, Composition, etc. A full equipment of Pianos and Organs in constant use. Instruments in first-class condition.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING DEPARTMENT
Teaches the Ben Pitman System of Shorthand. Touch System of Typewriting. Remington, Oliver and Williams Typewriters.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, ADDRESS
BRIDGEWATER COLLEGE
BRIDGEWATER, VIRGINIA