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FEBRUARY

NUMBER

1899

THE
PARTHENON



THE MARSHALL COLLEGE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, HUNTINGTON WEST VIRGINIA



DOUBLE PARLOR—NORMAL HALL.

PHOTO BY FOWLER.

The Parthenon.

VOL. I.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA., FEBRUARY, 1899.

No. 4.

THE MAN OF ONE IDEA.

IT IS AMAZING to behold the mastery over men and things of interest displayed in the attempted atonement of things which, viewed in the light of their ultimate failure, seem of their very nature unattainable. Not that the successes of other men display a power less remarkable, but the light of actual achievement is reflected back into the past, and, to the observer, brightens and clears up and then minimizes the difficulties of the undertaking. It has succeeded. The thing itself exists as a witness. Naturally what has been done could be done. Of course, if a thing could be done, some men could be made to see that it could be done and to lend their energy, their abilities, and their material resources to the doing of it. So the real accomplishment stands as the best possible proof of the feasibility of the purpose and the wisdom of its promoters.

But when the years of work end in failure, when the originator has accomplished, not the end itself, but the vast structure, or vast aggregation of matter *that was to be* the means of that end, but, in fact, is merely the stupendous monument of his failure, he builds a city—but there are no people to fill its echoing walls. He constructs a railroad—there is nothing for it to carry. He erects a factory—but the product it was to make is still beyond the reach of the delicate mechanism of his finest machine. He effects a great human organization for his purpose of moral or political reform—but the object is not to be reached, and his army melts away as the morning mist before the sun.

A prominent subject of newspaper comment of late has been the case of the erratic genius who induced eastern capitalists to sink their money in a plant for extracting gold from sea water. If one man can profitably grind up a mountain for the scattered bits of iron contained in it, why could not another take out the gold held by the ocean in not more disseminated conditions, nor less exhaustless quantity. But all the gold ever taken from the "concentrators"

and "separators" was that put there by his divers while the world was fast asleep and the buildings are now used as a factory for canning sardines. Doubtless sardines are easier to extract from sea water than gold, though the presence of the one is as certain as that of the other.

For years the "Keely Motor" has been the chief support of the professional humorist. Apparently nothing could be more certainly and necessarily a failure. Money was furnished for Keely's project. The money was used up. The thing would not go. Still he could persuade men to supply more capital for it. No one could listen to him and fail to believe in the practicability of his idea. Even a committee of scientists appointed by his backers to investigate the merits of his scheme, often listening to but representation, reported themselves satisfied as to its feasibility. But if his own living soul could not furnish life to the machine what can do so now that he is dead?

In all of these colossal failures there is a fact far more striking and terrible than the mere fact of failure itself. That is the power that lies in the author of it all. A man of mediocrity cannot make a great failure. If his patient plodding labor comes to naught it is still but the work of one man, and is, of necessity, comparatively inconsiderable. It is only when it is a man of innate strength, of ability, of power; a man who rules events, who dominates a hundred or a thousand others and forces them to direct their labor, their mind, their wealth to his end that the failure to effect that end has any of the elements of greatness. Whence, then, comes this power, this masterful strength? That a man should waste his own resources in an illusory chase after the impossible is perhaps not strange. But what of the mighty control he wields over other men in bending their lives and means to his aid. That is strange. How are we to account for this terrible power of the theorist, the visionary, the illusionist? Let us appeal to a rather remote, but perhaps safe analogy.

In Drummond's Natural Law in the spiritual world there is shown the parallelism that exists between the laws of development in certain types of the lower animal organisms and the development of the spiritual nature of man. Other natural laws, lower merely in that they apply to inanimate as well as animate nature, have in

their operations a no less striking similarity with other of the principles along the lines of which the human mind works and attains its results.

In the warmth of the summer sun we often see the spray of a fountain thrown into the air that the more rapid evaporation from the diffused particles may temper the excessive heat and steal from the burning rays their power of injury to man. A very available means, it accomplishes the desired end and is an easy success.

But why does the escaping water sizzle and hiss, and sputter and murmur, and complain? It feels the hundred pounds of pressure behind it and knows that that is the use of too much energy to achieve no greater result than that water should arise a few feet in the air and, divided into a billion atoms, hover an instant in the air, then settle lonely to the ground. What could such a stream do? What has it done when the separated energy of the droplets has been kept together in one body with one direction and one aim? It has leapt up into a high building and quenched the flames of an all-devouring fire. It has boldly attacked giant banks of earth, and, little by little, torn them down and carried them away. It has moved the hills of sand and gravel and laid bare to man the glittering bits of precious gold.

Let us look again for a moment at another form of water in motion—the mountain brook. How full its rocky bed is of pebbles and rocks and boulders. During the dry season the tiny stream babbles along content if, by its constant tugging, it moves the smallest pebbles down its course. But now the downfall from heaven has converted the lazy streamlet into the mountain torrent. By its surging and pushing it now drags the great stones and boulders along with it. It can do this not merely because of the larger volume of water but, in great part, because of the greater speed of the water. Geologists tell us [Hopkins's Law] that the transporting power of water varies as the sixth power of its velocity. Then, if the freshet has increased its speed to twice that of before, it can now do, not twice as heavy work, nor two times twice as heavy, but two times two times two times two times two times twice as heavy; that is, it could exert sixty-four times as much power on the stones that encumber its path.

Now the work of the jet rushing in a single stream from the

hydrant, as compared with the fountain, is united, concentrated energy, as compared with diffused severally directed energy. The work of the brook in its torrent stage as compared with that of its ordinary stage is intensity of energy as compared with feebleness of energy. Concentration and intensity, these are the conditions of all the energy that effects the motion or disintegration, or destruction that is the usual form of work in the sphere of nature. They must be the conditions of all energy which will accomplish the motion or integration or construction, which is the usual form of work in the realm of man, and there are, above all things, the conditions of the energy that give to the man of one idea but resistless power.

The stream of life's energy is not diverted into a thousand channels. The directive force of his single purpose holds it in its own alone. The intensity of his life's stream of energy is not that of the dwindled summer brooklet, but the inspiration of his one purpose feeds and keeps up the intensity, as those powerful torrents which are fed by the melting of perpetual snow. And with its rapid and undivided current rushing against the mill wheel can it refuse to turn?

The achievement may be to mankind a blessing. An Edison bringing into bondage the mysterious electric force. Or a Bismarck achieving the giant task of a divided nation's unification. The achievement may be a curse. Napoleon building for his own glorification a fleeting empire that cost the lives of millions. Our modern Creosuses, the fleshless embodiment of pitiless commercial wisdom, by the half requited toil of their thousand hirelings laying up their soul-bought millions for the maintenance in idleness and vice of future generations.

However, regardless of the quality of the success, there is only one thing to be said of the successful. Whatsoever he aimed to do, it was a single aim, and to that he bent with intense and undivided strength. Who wills to make his achievement great, whatever else he does, must do this first. Do towards one end and do with all his might. His result may be a great good. It may be an immense evil. He may merely show his greatness by the prodigious and unavailing effort to accomplish the impossible. As to that time alone will tell.

CLAUDE R. MURRY.

JESUITS.

IN the year 1522, with the blessings of the Abbot ringing in his ears, Ignatius of Loyola arose from the altar in the sanctuary of Montserrat, where he had made his vows to the King of Heaven, and went forth to found the society of the Jesuits. Loyola had been a proud noble, an aspiring soldier, a graceful courtier, and an ardent and daring gallant, but was cut down by the shot of a French artilleryman, and it was while languishing on a bed of pain that his thoughts were turned into religious channels and the great change was wrought in his life. He was a man of low build, fair in complexion, ruddy in cheek, somewhat bold, with a firm and grave presence and most reserved look. One of the calmest and coolest of men, who never acted without first calculating, and who never allowed himself to approach a conclusion without first freeing himself from all bias and impulse. He appeared upon the stage when Luther was in the midst of his victories, and when new ideas were shaking the pontifical throne. Loyola devoted himself to prayer, fasting, asceticism, and study, sparing himself in no way. In company with five associates—Peter Le Fevre, a Savoyard; three Spaniards, James Lainez, Francis Xavier, Nicholas Bobadilla, and a Portuguese named Rodriguez, he undertook a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and a mission for the conversion of infidels. But as all access to the Holy Land was precluded by the outbreak of war with the Turks, they turned their thought to a more comprehensive organization especially designed to meet those modern requirements which had arisen since the reformation. Loyola knew that the new ideas and teachings of the Protestants boded evil for the Catholics and determined to check them in their onward course. Therefore, he drew up and presented to the Pope the rules of the order which they wished to organize. They were formally recognized by a Bull of Paul III in 1543; the Bull stated that the order was formed, among other things, "especially for the purpose of instructing boys and ignorant persons in Christian religion." Despite a strong and often violent opposition, the order rapidly increased and spread its schools and houses over all Europe. The Jesuits well understood that secular knowledge was more in demand than religious learning. From various Popes they obtained power for founding schools and

colleges, and, in time, pushed their camps into the heart of the enemy's country. The schools and colleges built were to be maintained by gifts and bequests, which the society might receive for this purpose only.

Their instruction was always given gratuitously and their course of study was long and difficult. As a rule, no one but a member of the society was allowed to be a teacher, and his watch-words must be kindness, thoroughness and repetition. They sought thoroughness by teaching a few things clearly and distinctly, rather than in giving indistinct and confused impressions of many things. The value of repetition was rated so highly that one whole day was devoted to it every week, and the second half of the year was generally spent in going over the work of the first half. Their fixed course of study would not have been so interesting had they not relied on emulation as the "spur of industry." Of such high standard were their schools, and so learned and refined their teachers, that even the Protestants recognized their superiority and patronized them.

The master, in the Jesuit schools, was a lecturer rather than teacher, and did not aim at developing and training his pupil's intellect, originality, independence of mind, love of truth for its own sake, and the power of reflecting and forming correct judgments; these things were not only neglected but suppressed in the Jesuit system.

Therefore, the Jesuit is accused of having no individual conscience. He was bound to do what he was told, right or wrong; nothing was right and nothing was wrong except as the general pronounced it so. Every novice had a monitor, and the monitor was a spy. So strict was the rule of Loyola that he kept Francis Borgia, Duke of Candia, three years out of the society because he refused to renounce all intercourse with his family.

The Jesuits became successful through their adaptation to the changing spirit of the times; they threw away the old dresses of monastic life; they quitted the cloisters and places of meditation; they were preachers as well as scholars; they wore the ordinary dress of a gentleman, and remained men of the world of fine manners and cultivated speech; there was nothing ascetic or repulsive about them, like other monks; they were all things to all men in

order to accomplish their ends. More especially did they seek to gain favor with the wealthier classes. The close, black cassock, rosary hanging from the waist, and the wide, black hat looped up at the sides, proclaimed the Jesuit.

Their fidelity to their leader, whose headquarters were at Rome, was marvelous; and so long as they confined themselves to making people better they deserve praise, but, like the old monks, they became extravagant, degenerate, and greedy of power, and, in order to retain it, resorted to conspiracies, persecutions, and strategies. They embarked in commercial speculations while officiating as missionaries, and were accused of crimes and intrigues too numerous to mention, which called down on their heads such a torrent of distrust and hatred that their case was carried to the courts, and the highest tribunal decided against them. In the course of the legal proceedings their carefully concealed rules were revealed and the whole nation was indignant at them. In 1773, by a papal decree, the order was suppressed; thus closing six hundred and sixty-nine colleges, abandoning two hundred and twenty-three missions, and dispersing members to the number of twenty-two thousand; for at this time the Jesuits were represented in North and South America, and were especially prominent in their work among the Indians. It was not until the French revolution that they were re-established and protected by papal court. Even in America today the Jesuit schools exist, though not to the degree that they exist in Europe. They are mistrusted and disliked by the Protestants, and justly so, since they are the most formidable foe that has ever faced and sought to thwart our religion; yet in manners of government and discipline we may learn much from the Jesuits.

LENORE GOSLING.

* * *

It is a high, solemn, almost awful thought for every individual man that his earthly influence, which has had a commencement, will never, through all ages, were he the very meanest of us, have an end!—*Thomas Carlyle*.

* * *

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy; and the two cannot be separated with impunity.—*Ruskin*.

The Parthenon.

SUCCESSOR TO
THE MARSHALL CRITIC.

Published monthly in the interest of Marshall College.

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Subscription Price 25c
Single Copy 5c

Address all communications to

J. M. WYSOR, MANAGER.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA. FEB. 1899

THE March and April numbers of THE PARTHENON will be devoted to the literary societies. The Virginian society will have the disposal of the March number, the Erosophian that of April. These numbers promise to be very interesting.

—o—

DID you notice the stamp last month? It was only the result of a misunderstanding between the United States and "THE PARTHENON." Uncle Sam (and we impeach him not) said that if we would only continue to call

the paper the "Critic" we might mail it without a stamp. But if we persisted in going out of the English language; if we *would* go back to the ruins of antiquity and dig up a relic of a name from the Acropolis of the superstitious Greek; if we *would* nail this relic to the head of our columns, and called our sheet THE PARTHENON, we might stand down in the postoffice and "lick" three hundred postage stamps, nine times each year. We complained that as the old gentleman is seriously considering the admission to his family of a few million islanders, cannibals and monkeys, we are at a loss to see how the simple Greek word selected for the name of our paper should be, on account of its origin, so odious to him. He is now scratching his gray locks and re-considering — we may be admitted.

—o—

WE wish to remark, incidentally, that the young man or the young woman who spends a year, or any number of years, preparing for the duties of life, and goes out from school without having cultivated the voice, is prepared to make a dismal failure. The soul may be in tune with the divinest notes of nature; but if the voice is not

trained to expression, the entire life will be one continuous discord, which will make the individual a most unhappy creature. Why oratory and music should not be prescribed in the normal course is, to us, a mystery. Music is one of the most potent factors in the ethical universe, both for good and evil. How important, therefore, that these talents should be carefully cultivated. The school is very fortunate, notwithstanding the fact that these branches are not prescribed in the regular course, in having secured such thorough and proficient instructors as those who have charge of the elocution, physical culture, and music departments. It is to be hoped that no student will leave school next spring without having taken at least one term's work in one of these branches.

—o—

THE spring term will open Tuesday, March 21st, the winter term closing the Friday preceding.

—o—

INSTEAD of a full week's term examinations at the close of the winter term, most of the examinations will be held before the last week of the term, thus avoiding the loss of a week from class work by those who enter within

the winter term but are not ready for term examinations. Recitations will continue till the last day of the winter term.

—o—

MISS BROWN'S temporary withdrawal for rest is much to be regretted, indeed, for she has been a most loyal, earnest, and valuable teacher; but since October, when she had a severe cold, she has not been very well, and recently she seemed to lose strength rapidly, till Friday night, the 17th, she and Mr. Corbly decided that rest was her only effectual medicine, the physician having previously recommended it. Her withdrawal was at once reported to Supt. Trotter, and a substitute will be employed at an early date. Miss Brown withdraws for the remainder of this session for a thorough rest. We shall cordially welcome her return in September, and trust she may rest well and completely meanwhile.

—o—

ALREADY teachers from the rural districts have begun to enliven our numbers and our work by their bright, earnest faces, and their sturdy bearing. Young ladies and young gentlemen, none are more welcome than you. Bring all that are so good with you.

EVERY mail brings inquiries for Marshall catalogues. The spring term promises to be an unusually good one. The supply of catalogues is well nigh exhausted and Principal Corbly is thinking seriously of issuing 3,000 this year instead of 2,000, the quota for the past two years.

—o—

“OLD MARSHALL” will probably get the fifteen thousand dollar appropriation. At this writing the appropriation bill is pending in the legislature, and has been approved by the finance committee of both houses. The bill provides for a new building, and halls for the two literary societies. The legislature has also decided to increase the teachers salaries fifty per cent.; library, one hundred per cent. the first

year and two hundred per cent. the second year. A neat little sum is included for the improvement of grounds, etc. We are glad to note that the legislature has become alive to the needs of our State educational institutions.

—o—

PRINCIPAL HOLDEN, of the Glenville State Normal, was a very welcome visitor some days ago. His address to the students in chapel was full of excellent suggestions and sound advice. He had the very best attention from the students. Mr. Holden is a fine-looking gentleman, speaks slowly and deliberately, and sticks close to his subject. We understand that the Glenville normal has made substantial progress under his wise and conservative administration.

..*

It may be truly said that no man does any work perfectly who does not enjoy his work. Joy in one's work is the consummate tool without which the work may be done indeed, but without its finest perfection.—*Phillips Brooks*.

..*

Life is a short day, but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity cannot lead to good.—*Hannah More*.

..*

Says the poet: Whatever is, is right. The anarchist: Whatever is, is wrong. The optimist: Whatever is, is best. The pessimist: Whatever is, is worst. The philosopher: Whatever is, accept.—*Ex*.

..*

“To be afraid of one's noblest self is the greatest cowardice.”

RECORDED.

Oh!

Snow!

26 below.

Frosted ears.

Rosy cheeks.

Snowballs and sleds.

"Did you get that sleigh ride?"

"What's the matter with Uncle Sam?"

"He's all right! But he don't like THE PARTHENON."

"Teacher, did you tell him he might be excused?"

Teacher (?)—"I think you've been talking all this period.

Mr. ———, you had better stay out of the Business department. (Confidential.)

This is a subject upon which we are modest about speaking; but has that — that — quarter been troubling you? Please pardon the suggestion.

The skeleton held the teacher's chair. Miss H.—"A new student? I am used to handling rattlebrains. I think we will get along quite well."

La Grippe still the rage; not even the University is proof against it. Our friend, Charles Derbyshire, writes that the grip has had him for the past two weeks. "Derby" was never

fond of fads, and we are surprised that he should have adopted this one.

"When is St. Valentine's day, Mr. Reger, the 8th or the 14th?"

New apothecary shop. Drs. Campbell & Smith, proprietors. Grippe specialists—camphor and peppermint drops prescribed to all patients.

Dinah—"Mr. Jones, why fo' you wa'n't at de pahty-las' night?"

Mr. Jones—"I wuz sont fo' to went, but de gwine wuz so bad I ackshuly couldn't come."

* *

SENIOR NOTES.

Asa Adkins says that the boy mentioned in the last issue was himself.

If there is any merit in the O. T. pins, we would suggest that one of our number purchase one for especial use in the literature class.

It is the unusual which attracts attention; Miss Alice Gotshall managed to get up the front steps, without losing her equilibrium, one day last week.

During February, both weather and class barometers registered zeros ad infinitum. Avoiding them at home and encounter-

ing them at school was like "out of the frying pan into the fire." (See history of education class.)

In The House of Seven Gables, corner of Algebra and Geometry streets, February 22. Miss Unabridged Dictionary received in honor of Miss Johnson's Encyclopedia the descendants of the bluest blood In Ole Virginia. Many noted personages were present. The Prince of India, seated in Grandfather's Chair, beamed on all around. Lorna Doone, with a Bow of Orange Ribbon on her shoulder, was in evidence. In one corner the Century and Worcester Dictionaries might have been found engaged in a heated discussion over the derivation of a word. The uncanny Raven of yore stalked about to the music of the Choir Invisible. After much urging and coaxing, Adam Bede recited Paradise Lost; Ivanhoe sang The Lays of Scottish Cavaliers, accompanied by The First Violin; Our Mutual Friend, David Copperfield, aided Little Dorrit in telling A Tale of Two Cities; Nicholas Nickelby, the Hoosier School Master, read Pickwick Papers, and The Little Minister with the Vicar of Wakefield related how Helen's Babies were caught in The

Mouse Trap. After a pleasant half hour Over The Tea Cups, and after being regaled with Salad For The Solitary served on Fern Leaves, the company bade each other good-night under the bright rays from the Beacon Lights of History.

* * *

JUNIOR NOTES

Miss Nannie Shortridge is ill at her home in Kenova.

Mr. Matics, of Alderson, entered school the first of the month.

Miss Anna Smith is back in school after a short struggle with the grippe.

Mr. Emmett Smith has been out of school for several days because of rheumatism.

Miss Adrienne Burns has been absent the past week on account of the illness of her mother.

Clement Looney has been absent several day; we suppose it is on account of the inclement weather.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Cunningham will be unable to continue her studies the rest of the year because of her eyes.

The Latin class has been advised, by some of the juniors who are reading the first book of

Cæsar, to read "The Murder of the Innocents," in the Ladies' Home Journal.

Miss Rebecca Cocke, who has been teaching school at Montgomery, and taking special work with Mr. Keeley, is now in school.

Mr. Bruffey, county superintendent of schools, Webster county, who has been attending to his official duties since Xmas, is again in school.

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SECOND YEAR NOTES.

We are glad to welcome among us again Mr. John Baker, who has returned after a few months visit to his parents at Hamlin.

Miss Rilla Reese has returned after a short but severe attack of the grippe.

Miss Pearl Cox has been absent for several days. We hope she will soon return.

Mr. Romeo Osborne led the class in our Saturday examination in general history. He received the excellent grade of 100.

Miss Anna McCallister has gone to her home in Hurricane on account of a feared attack of grippe.

Miss Hallie Dorsey has gone to her home in Hurricane.

FIRST YEAR NOTES.

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Miss Bessie Emmons could not attend school last Friday on account of having received a very hard fall.

Miss Maude Bellamy has returned to school after a long spell of la grippe.

Miss Mary Wheat could not attend school last week on account of having a severe cold.

Mr. James Burns has returned to school after a week's vacation.

Miss Alice Crawford has returned to school after a few days absence.

Mr. Rob Ward has entered school.

Little boy—"Mamma, is Ben-Hur a man or woman?"

Mother—"A man."

Little boy—"Well, I knew Ben was a man, but I thought Hur was a woman."

.

THE FORT.

—

The Fort has come to stay; and under its new management, we predict still greater success.

Board for the past five weeks has averaged \$1.85 per week. Should the club increase this would be much reduced. Nicely

furnished rooms may be obtained at 50c a week. We extend a cordial welcome to all students.

Mr. H. H. Bruffey, who has just returned from Webster county, dined with the club this week—always glad to see Mr. B.

Mr. W. T. Green, after an absence of three weeks in Fayette county, has returned and is again a full-fledged member of the club, and renewing his course in shorthand.

The fort is represented in all the departments of the school, and in both literary societies.

Mr. C. H. Matics is our latest arrival, and evidently "knows a good thing when he sees it"—hence he joined the club at once.

Mr. G. A. Scott, one of our popular young men, has returned to his home in Fayette county. The entire club wishes him the greatest success possible.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather the past week, the boys "lived over" and reported regularly for their meals.

* * *

LIBRARY NOTES.

There is no reason why our students should ever be lacking in information regarding the topics of the day, for at their dis-

posal, on the reading table in the library, can be found all the best magazines. Those which have been recently ordered are: The Literary Digest, Success, Current Literature, Outlook, Strand, Appleton's and McClure's magazines. The following have been coming in for some time: North American Review, Cosmopolitan, Harper's Weekly, Youth's Companion, Ladies' Home Journal, Scientific American, Review of Reviews, The Forum, and Public Opinion, besides several educational magazines. What else could one desire?

There should be something else new in the library, and that in the shape of a step ladder; and unless this is gotten we fear we will lose one of the faculty, for her life is often endangered by her search for books. (Ask Miss Brown.)

We have in the library a very nice, new paper rack, on which the late papers are always found. The librarian often wonders if the time will ever come when *all* the students will understand that the papers, when read, are not to be taken from the rods.

Those whose time for reading is especially limited will be very grateful to find the choicest ar-

ticles marked with a little blue hand. We have Prof. Corbly to thank for this, who has very thoughtfully looked over them all, and indicated by the little blue hand which are the most valuable.

We have recently gotten in a complete set of Victor Hugo's works, prettily bound in red.

Our library is very nice and large, but before long we shall wish it a little larger, or at any rate with a greater seating capacity, for occasionally now the room is so crowded that some have to resort to the low ledge under the shelves for seats. This is a good sign; let the good work go on.

About half a dozen girls or more were absorbed in their reading in the library, on the afternoon of the 2nd, when the door was opened and some twenty or twenty-five of our grave law makers were ushered in. Was this an interruption to the girls? Well, possibly it wouldn't have been if our legislators had looked only at the books, but ask Mr. Henley what they came to see.

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* *
POST GRADUATES.

Miss Marrs seems to be enjoying the best of health, not hav-

ing been absent during the severest weather.

Miss Patterson has had a severe attack of la grippe, but we are glad to see her back at work.

Miss Potts has had a very bad cold, which caused her absence for a few days.

Miss Strachan has been absent for over a week and is very glad to be back.

* * *

EROSOPHIAN NOTES.

This has been a very successful month to the Erosophians, and if the enthusiasm and good work continues throughout the school that has been manifested this month, the society certainly will have a record that will be very creditable.

The open session, which was to have been this month, has been postponed until a future date, on account of several of the members being unable to prepare their parts for the date originally set.

Among the new members received this month are: J. A. McClung, James Johnson, A. F. Blake, Thomas Morris, Arthur Campbell, Charles Somerville, Maude Cox, Hallie Dorsey and Janet Jackson. This is very en-

couraging to the society, for these are very valuable members, as shown by the work already done by them. Several have entered who were formerly members. Among them are H. C. Matics, Oliver Reitz, and C. V. More.

We are sorry that Miss Cunningham, one of our most loyal members, will be with us no more this year on account of her eyes. She has returned home and will have her eyes treated, and it is hoped that she may soon be able to resume her studies and her place in the society. Miss Ida Chambers has been elected to fill the vacancy in the June contest occasioned by Miss Cunningham's withdrawal, that of essayist.

Prof. Bowen has been quite ill and the orchestra has not given much music last month; they were back again the 17th with some of the best strains the society has heard this season. The solos by Messrs. Richmond and Johnson were highly entertaining.

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VIRGINIAN NOTES.

Owing to a concatenation of concurrent circumstances, the work of our society has not pro-

gressed as rapidly during the last few weeks as could have been wished. Notably among these circumstances was the continued absence of some of our most capable members. Still as it has transpired, this appears to be a matter for congratulation rather than for regret, since it has no doubt been owing partly to this fact that some of the younger and more recently acquired members have developed talent both as essayists and debaters, of which the society is most justly proud.

The subject for debate for last Friday, February 10, was: "Resolved, That Labor is Justifiable in Organizing Against Capital." The question was well debated, both sides making excellent points. The general discussion which followed was also good. It was in this that Mr. H. M. Simms distinguished himself by making one of his best speeches

We hope now, that our absent members are back again brimful of interest and enthusiasm, and all manifesting such willingness to do whatever the interests of the society may require, to do such good work in the future as to atone for any remissness in the past.

The spring term will soon begin and new students will enter the college. We cordially invite all newcomers to visit us at once with a view to becoming members of our society.

A RAINY DAY.

The rain comes dashing, splashing down
 With an ever melancholy sound,
 It beats against the window pane,
 And fills the pool far down the lane.

And drop by drop beneath the eaves
 It trickles down among the leaves,
 Falling here and falling there,
 Falling, falling everywhere.

And far on yonder hill I see
 A solemn oak that seems to me
 Like the rude and ancient sage,
 Monarch of his day and age.

With all his branches reaching high,
 As if to meet the clouded sky,
 The hoary frost of age is now
 Implanted on his face and brow.

He seems to say, in silence here,
 All through these dark and weary years,
 I've stood and watched the dashing rain
 Falling o'er the hill and plain.

And now that death is drawing nigh,
 The winds around me moan and sigh,
 As on the plain and on the hill
 The rain is falling, falling still.

And so it is with human life,
 A struggle of turmoil and strife,
 The darkening clouds and falling rain
 Bring with them mingled joy and pain.—MIDNIGHT MARK.

* * *

ALUMNI NOTES.

Miss Laura Castor, '97, is kept quite busy as substitute in the city schools.

We extend congratulations to Mrs. Vickers, '83, who is now the proud possessor of a little son, James Leonard Vickers, born January 30, 1899.

Miss Easley, '98, who is teaching in Virginia, writes that her work may be extended until the

late spring. We are glad to hear from this bright young lady and rejoice in her well-deserved success.

Miss Olive Hunsaker, a former teacher in Huntington, and a graduate of Marshall College, has recently accepted an excellent position as entry clerk with a large firm in Macon, Ga.

Mr. Chas. Derbyshire, '98, now in school at Morgantown, writes that grip has seriously

interfered with his work recently. Our reports of Mr. Derbyshire's progress in school work are quite flattering.

Mrs. Lola Northcott, '88, has returned from a most enjoyable visit to her sister, Mrs. McDonald, in Indianapolis.

The many friends of Miss Daisy Wallace, '95, regret to lose her from their midst, the young lady having moved to Virginia.

Miss Katie Ware, '92, spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Crawford, of Montgomery, this state.

Misses Moore and Wertz, '97, both teachers in the Huntington schools, have been quite ill with la grippe.

Miss Hattie Wilcoxon, '88, was a recent visitor in Charleston, where she attended the legislative ball. From all accounts she had a most enjoyable time.

Miss Florence Peterson, '95, spent Sunday in our city recently. We hope to have her with us again, as her many friends here are always glad to see her.

Mrs. Robt. Adams, '95, was made very happy over the advent of her little daughter, Mary

Elizabeth. The young lady arrived January 8th.

Miss Grace Peterson, '96, of Charleston, spent a day or so with friends here on her return from the wedding of Miss Janet Prince, of Kenova.

* * *

NORMAL HALL NOTES

We again welcome Miss Cora White among our number.

Messrs. Boman and Lowe, former schoolmates of Mr. Regger's, came down from Charleston Saturday and took dinner with him Sunday.

Mr. Johnston was the pleasant visitor at the Hall Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Brown, who has been spending most of her time, since Christmas, with Master George, at Lewisburg, is now visiting Miss Brown.

Prof. and Mrs. Corbly, together with three other members of the faculty, were present at the banquet, given at the Home for Incurables in honor of the members of the legislature.

* * *

Want of space compels us to omit several contributions from this issue, a fact that we very much regret.

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