

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Miss Mabel Pye, our State Secretary, has been a most welcome visitor many times this session, frequently conducting our chapel exercises, to the pleasure and spiritual profit of the girls.

The "hill-top rally," as observed by the Y. W. C. A. girls on one of the neighboring hills was one of the most impressive services the Association has ever given. The exercises were conducted by Mr. S. W. McGill, of the Y. M. C. A., and after an interesting talk and a fervent prayer, the girls joined in singing a number of hymns, led by Mr. French with the cornet. Hearing the music of fresh young voices swelling over hill and dale, many of our neighbors joined us, and we hope the service was acceptable to Him in whose name it was undertaken.

The Hope College Y. W. C. A., of Holland, Mich., which was organized only a few years ago, has promoted deeper spiritual life by circulating covenant cards for "Comrades of the Quiet Hour," which call for signatures to the following pledge:

"Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I will make it the rule of my life to set apart at least fifteen minutes every day, if possible in the early morning, for quiet meditation and direct communion with God."

Might not some such custom be practiced at Belmont?

The regular Friday afternoon devotional service was conducted on January 29 by the missionary committee. A number of rousing and interesting talks were given. "A Missionary Campaign" and "A May Morning Breakfast" are confidently expected when the weather will permit.

Chapel services were conducted very beautifully one Sabbath afternoon by Miss Nannette R. Hudson, a young girl like ourselves and a student of the University of Nashville. Miss Hudson's address was a heartfelt testimony to the Christ whom she loves and serves so faithfully.

When Miss Mina Lou Blount, the Missionary Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, was speaking so enthusiastically at Asheville of young girls supported in foreign lands by the missionary societies of our leading schools, and mentioned "Virginia Randolph," the protegee of the Randolph-Macon Woman's College, the head of a Belmont delegate arose in interest and

sympathy. Miss Blount, quick to note the expression, proceeded spiritedly with some appropriate remarks about "Mary Belmont."

We take this means of letting Miss Blount know we are ready for her when she has found her for us. There is no form of helpfulness in which we are more deeply interested, and we crave the opportunity of thus proffering "the cup of cold water" in his name.

THE TWILIGHT TEA.

K. A. D.

The sun was sinking behind the hills in the west, and the pink clouds edged with gold filled the sky with glory. Not a sound was heard save the rustling of the leaves and the good-night song of some little bird hastening towards its nest. All at once the stillness is broken by the sound of gay voices and merry laughter, and a long procession of bright-faced girls turn the south front corner and slowly make their way towards the center of the Park. Once there they seat themselves in groups of ten and twelve on the soft green grass, each appropriating a teacher or two as partiality or propinquity suggest. Then with the wonderful sky overhead and all the beauty of nature surrounding them, the happy, light-hearted girls enjoy to the fullest extent the dainty refreshments served by our thoughtful Belmont house-keeper and her score of willing helpers. Merry jests, stories and gay songs pass from group to group, and when at last all have finished, the groups gradually break up and the girls wander carelessly down the broad driveways and along the many paths. Soon the moon rises above the hills and smiles brightly down as if wishing to add more beauty to the happy scene. But alas! what is the sound that floats out upon the still evening air? It is the study bell insistently calling the girls to their rooms and hard work. Cries of regret are heard, mingled with many words of praise for the Y. W. C. A. girls, who had planned this pleasant entertainment. Hasty good-nights are given, annex girls hurry home, the tardy ones urged forward, the last girl disappears and the twilight tea is over.

LOCALS

We have missed Father Bazett-Jones, and trust he will soon turn.

Miss Flora Keen was the guest of relatives visiting in the city last week.

Mr. Newcomb, of Chicago, is here spending a few days with his daughter, Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Cahn are visiting their daughters this week, on their return from Atlanta.

Miss Marie Cobbs spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Springfield not long ago.

Mrs. J. W. Alexander, of Gallatin, Tenn., always a welcome visitor, was with us again last week.

Miss Kate Webb, of Nashville, was the guest of Miss Barding on our regular Friday evening frolic.

Mrs. John Tonge, Minneapolis, Minn., has been visiting her daughter, Jessie, for the last few weeks.

Mrs. Smith, of Lexington, Ky., has arrived for a stay of several weeks with her daughter, Willye.

Misses Rebekah Benton and Margaret Wollett were the guests of Miss Orlean Brandon during the holidays.

All hearts regret the inability of Miss Ethel Guyer to join us at Christmas. She writes most regretfully herself.

Rev. W. M. Green, D. D., talked to the girls at prayers one evening on the importance of education in a woman's life.

Mr. J. L. Rogers made Belmont a pleasant visit last week. His daughter and Miss Benton were his guests in the city.

Space at the St. Louis Exposition has been granted us. How glad we be represented is the question uppermost in all minds.

Miss Emma Cobbs, one of our old Belmont girls, spent several days with her sister last week, and her visit was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Phil. H. Foscue spent the holidays at Belmont with her two daughters. There is a general wish that she may come again soon.

Mrs. Lippincott spent a few days of rest with friends at Bowling Green not long ago. We missed her greatly during her absence.

We are glad to see Miss Carrie Atkinson out again, although she has to walk with the aid of crutches on account of a sprained ankle.

At a recent Sabbath afternoon service Dr. H. C. Tolman, of Vanderbilt University, gave us a most instructive and inspiring address.

A photo of little Miss Orlene McCombs, Waxahachie, Texas, was recently received by our principals, and was most gratefully appreciated.

No sunnier face than that of Miss Annie Burman, Raton, N. M., has been with us for a long time. She will always be welcome at Belmont.

Miss Marguerite Carter, of Dallas, Tex., spent two or three weeks this autumn with her sorority sisters in the Theta Kappa Delta Chapter House.

We regret very much that our talented musician, Miss Figuers, will not be with us the rest of the year. Mary Dale and her music are sadly missed.

Misses Irene Turner and Mary Swiggart were recent guests at the Theta Kappa Delta House. This is their first visit to the college since their graduation.

R. W. Austin, United States Marshal, Knoxville, Tenn., spent several days in Nashville this month. His daughter Jane and Miss Huey were his guests at the Maxwell.

Mabel Harris has returned from a visit to Fayetteville, where she was the guest of Jean Poinexter. We were delighted to hear that Jean would soon be with us again.

We trust Mr. Joseph Jefferson still contemplates appearing in Nashville this winter, for we have not forgotten that charmingly characteristic letter promising Belmont a visit.

Dr. W. E. Wilson, of Pulaski, Tenn., spent several hours with his daughter last week. Dr. Wilson is one of Belmont's oldest and truest friends, and is valued accordingly.

From a letter recently received we learn that Miss Mary Dunwoody is visiting in Atlantic City. She and Miss Ethel Farmer are expected at Belmont Commencement.

On Friday, January 16, Miss Frances Atkinson entertained the members of the "Retrospective Club" with a delightfully informal luncheon at the Beta Sigma Omicron House.

We are very sorry that Miss Bessie Link is not able to be with us this half year. We hope her health will improve rapidly and that she may continue to improve and cultivate herself.

We are all eagerly anticipating the cantata and the play, 'She Stoops to Conquer.' Miss Talaferro and Miss Townsend are much pleased with the enthusiastic work of their students.

Our friend, Mrs. M. C. Goodlett, was recently telling a member of our household of two little girls she was expecting Belmont to educate. Belmont appreciates her confidence and the responsibility.

During Christmas Miss Hood very much enjoyed a long-deferred visit to her brothers, in Western Iowa. She reports a little namesake almost ready for Belmont, and eager to enter upon her opportunities.

Photos, which were excellent likenesses, were received Christmas from Miss Nellie Armistead Harris and Miss Louise B. Brown. Both were heartily welcomed, but we should like to see the originals also.

With Patti and John Drew last week, Bertha Kunz Baker, Ben Hur and the Spiering Quartette Club this week, we feel we have been quite giddy for college girls. As yet no decline in study is reported, however.

Miss Louise Crawford Jones left last Friday for her home in Gallipolis, O. She fully expects to return next September, and we sincerely hope her health will permit, and that her parents also may be fully restored to health.

Several members of our college household were invited to celebrate the coming of age (school age) of Miss Marion Leitch, February 5, 1904. The birthday cake bore seven candles, and the little lady was fêted and toasted to her heart's content.

The following query has been the occasion of considerable discussion recently: "Will a lady of *genuine refinement* obtrude more than is absolutely necessary of her own physical organism (elbows, for instance) upon a common board about which others are eating?"

Owing to the enthusiasm, intelligence and broad culture of the teachers in our "School of Music" there is a fine degree of interest and ambition among our students, and in consequence better and more faithful practice. Fine results at commencement may justly be expected.

The Theta Kappa Delta girls were the guests of honor at a dinner given by Mrs. L. B. Smith at the Tulane. The table decorations were beautifully carried out in the sorority colors, crimson and gold, and covers were laid for fourteen—the sorority girls, Miss Schuler and the hostess.

The visit of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. King was much enjoyed, not only by Charlotte, but by their many other friends at the College. We were glad Mr. King could join a Belmont party in the long promised "cave trip," but regret the indisposition which prevented Mrs. King's going also. However, we shall hope to have her go another autumn.

Cards have been received this week for the marriage of Miss Lucile Steagall to Mr. B. D. Kingree. The bride-to-be is a former Belmont girl, and a member of the Class of '02. During her college life here she is remembered to have been a lovable girl, an earnest student, and an efficient member of the Blue and Bronze staff. To her we now extend the heartiest congratulations.

Miss Alberta Loftin, so much admired at Belmont for her loving, sympathizing helpfulness, was married December 1 to Mr. Mark Ashley Dees, Jr., and will be at home henceforth in Amarillo, Texas. All hearts unite in wishing her lifelong happiness.

We chronicle with pleasure the marriage of the following Belmont girls, and wish them all much joy:

Miss Lula Margaret Curry to Mr. Charles Robert Porter.
 Miss Elma Letcher to Mr. G. G. Slaughter, Jr.
 Miss Annie Poindexter Dunn to Mr. William Lee Estes.
 Miss Odelein McCarthy to Mr. Stanley Dodd Pearce.
 Miss Ethel Margaret Faxon to Mr. Adolph E. L. Johnson.
 Miss Tillie Dorothy Winkler to Mr. Walter B. Flowers.
 Miss Jessie Herring to Mr. Leslie Keith Johnson.
 Miss Eula Lee Kone to Mr. Wallace Bruce Colbert.
 Miss Fannie Rebecca Robert to Mr. John Ripley White.
 Miss Marie Beatrice Smith to Mr. Horace Heiskell Bell.
 Miss Marie Cassandre Tillman to Mr. Herbert Cooley Rhodes.

PATIENCE.

KATIE J. STUMP.

A Red Cross knight would ill his station grace
 If lessons he had learned of Patience none;
 So to that dame he bent his way apace,
 And journeying far, at last he found her home.
 Her house he saw, set in a lowly dale,
 Where flowers bloomed, and birds were wont to sing.
 For dark the day may seem, and plans to fail,
 Yet was she bright, and waited for that thing,
 That Fortune's smiling maid unto her door would bring.

An aged lady she, with locks of gray,
 And smiles for those who to her cottage came;
 And when a mortal wight to her would say,
 "I'm weary of this life, for that great fame
 Which I have toiled and fought and suffered for
 Is farther than at first, and all seems lost."
 Full sympathy she had for this poor wight,
 And would encourage him for still to fight,
 And in the end he'd see all things would come out right.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Miss Bell Throop, '92, has visited the College occasionally this winter, but we should like to see her oftener.

Christmas favors were received from Mrs. Neva Stewart Campbell, '96, and Mrs. Elizabeth Wittich Avant, '98.

Mrs. Mannie Lindsay Howell, '95, is a frequent visitor at Belmont, and welcome always as the sunshine and the flowers.

Mrs. Mattie Cooke Porter, class of '96, writes that she is "always interested in Belmont, and anxious to hear about the teachers and girls."

Misses Mary Swiggart and Irene Turner, class of '01, were with us at Thanksgiving, and assisted our principals in receiving the invited guests.

We regret unspeakably to lose Mrs. Minnie Yowell Lund, '95, and her interesting little family. They have returned to her native State—Arkansas.

We sympathize deeply with Mrs. Leeta Clark Goodrich, '93, in the loss of her husband, and hope to have the pleasure of seeing her and her fine baby boy ere long.

Through a new student entering school recently, we have received kindly messages from Miss Ethel Myers, '99, and Mrs. Margaret Wilson Moody, class of '00.

In the early summer, Miss Elizabeth Mai Connor, class of '96, was married to Mr. Robert Gregory Gordon. One of our staff, who attended, reports a very sweet home wedding.

Since our last issue wedding cards have been received as follows: Miss Ila McDavid, class of '00, to Mr. John Jefferson Flowers. Miss Emma Berry, class of '00, to Mr. John Walter Canada. Miss Mary Lucile Steagall, class of '02, to Mr. Benjamin D. Kingree.

The "Blue and Bronze" wishes them all long life and much happiness.

We are delighted to have with us at Belmont this winter Mrs. Ruby Garnett Cargill, class of '96, and her merry, happy, four-year-old daughter. "Little Ruby" is always all smiles, and joyous from morning to night.

Mrs. Lizzie Little Cole, '97, writes: "I should like so much for you to see our two little girls, Elizabeth and Catharine, and you shall, so soon as they are old enough to be 'Belmont Daughters.'" Mrs. Cole is living at "Edgenoor," Cordova, N. C., and her love and loyalty are cordially appreciated at Belmont.

Mrs. Marie Watson Small, '93, says, in a recent letter to one of our staff: "Keith Louise is celebrating her second birthday to-day." It will be remembered that Mrs. Keith Watson Mathews, class of '95, is a sister of Mrs. Small, and the little lady is no doubt a namesake. Mrs. Small adds: "My love to the dear principals and all my teachers. I wish they could think as lovingly of me as I do of them." She may be very sure they do.

A letter from Mrs. Allen Greer, nee Augusta Goodhue, class of '01, who is now in the Philippines, relates an amusing experience at a dinner given by the Governor to the only seven American ladies in the province. All were present, and the dinner proceeded, but Mrs. Greer found herself interlarding the conversation with frequent little shrieks of fear lest the lizards should fall on her neck and arms as they industriously chased the flies over the polished mahogany of the ceiling and walls. "Hereafter," writes Gussie, "I shall take an umbrella to raise over me during dinner."

To keep my health!
To do my work!
To live!
To see to it I grow and gain and give!
Never to look behind me for an hour!
To wait in weakness and to walk in power,
But always fronting forward to the light,
Always and always facing toward the right,
Robbed, starved, defeated, fallen wide astray—
On, with what strength I have!
Back to the way!

—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.



SCINTILLATIONS



His name is Bauer, but "what's in a name;" he certainly is no bower.

Sarah J.: "Come on, Bessie, let's go out on the portfolio" (portico).

Mattie: "I don't know much about the Dauphin. But I know she was mighty brave."

Miss L. always has something on hand, and so she seldom feels the necessity of gloves.

Her first exclamation after running headforemost into a door: "Oh, it's going to raise a bump."

Since the late indisposition at Belmont, hugging and kissing have speedily gone out of fashion.

Lurline is getting enterprising in her German translation, in spite of many "bently" driven nails.

Miss Wendel: "Nevada, what is an Irish Bull?"
Nevada: "Oh, an edict issued by the Pope."

Miss S.: "Vera, give me a few of the man's characteristics."
Vera: "Well—er—he had a good 'finger,' I know."

"Oh," said a member of the School of Physical Culture, "I shall be buttered and brased" (battered and bruised).

Edna Kone is evidently going into the farming business, for she already has a Gardner (gardener) and a horse (Hoss).

Miss Chatterton, on being asked in an exam. when Wordsworth began his calendar, quickly answered: "The day he died."

Girls: "For gracious' sake, Willye, don't put the roses in the teapot."

Willye: "Well, why not? They are tea roses."

As Herr Bauer appeared for the first time, one of the girls exclaimed, enthusiastically: "Oh, I wish I had that Herr (hair)."

Callie: "Oh, if I could only be at home with my mother."

L. F.: "Listen! The callopie has begun 'Home, Sweet Home!'"

"Oh, say, girls, say! What is a paradox?"

Florence W.: "Why, it's—wait a minute, I know. Why, it's a very severe pain."

Louise: "You know, Mrs. Burrus said she could recognize every girl just as distinctly on our Chapter House porch with her spaghetti (Jorgnette)."

Miss F.: "Mabel, if you don't stop that I'll give you a mark."
Mabel (to one side): "That's awful! She doesn't know I already have one 'Mark.'"

At table, after a lengthy discussion on recent fiction, one Freshman remarked to another: "Well, I would like to know who wrote the 'Dime Novels.'"

F. A.: "What is classical music?"

K. F.: "Oh, don't you know? It is the kind you have to like, whether you like it or not."

Miss Strong (knocking loudly on the wall next door): "Girls, you must stop that racket."

Willie: "My, a 'Strong' knock!"

Miss W.: "Sarah, where did your ancestors come from?"
Sarah: "Miss Wendel, I don't know."

Carrie: "From Greenland, I guess."

Miss S. (in mythology class): "Alice, what were the tree nymphs called?"

Alice: "I guess they must be Treads (Dryads)."

Miss Sparks: "Sallie, tell me something about Byron's 'Maid of Athens.'"

Sallie: "Oh, it was only another one of his German love affairs."

Miss Sch. (modestly): "You know they elected me Vice-President of the Musical Association."

Miss F. (conceitedly): "Oh, that's nothing. I was elected Sweet Potato Captain at the Hallowe'en Tournament."

"Pinch me off! Pinch me off!" urged Baby Winnie. She had been growing so tall and slight, and had heard so much about it, that she had reasoned the same service must be performed for her as was administered to the fragile plants in the conservatories.

It is rumored that a prominent college president was congratulating the student body, assembled for morning services, upon the unusually large Junior class that year. Proceeding with the exercises, he took up his Bible and read: "How are they increased which trouble me!"

Sarah (downheartedly): "I thought it was bad enough to have a subject for a composition, but Miss Wendel tells me you must have a subject for a paragraph, too."

Carrie: "Yes, and if you don't mind out, you'll have to have a subject for a sentence."

Miss F. (to Sarah and a few of her friends): "To-morrow I'll take you to the Orphan's Home. We'll go by the Ocean and get some candy for the children."

Sarah: "I'm glad we're going to the 'ocean,' for I've always wanted to see a big ship."

Sunday-school Teacher: "Miss B., how many commandments are there?"

Miss B.: "Ten, I believe."

Sunday-school Teacher: "What if you should break one?"

Miss B. (hurriedly): "Then there would be nine."

A girl's bright little brother sat in his high chair, swinging his feet and brandishing his mother's huge silver ladle. "Sister, when I get a man, I'm going to have a wife like Jack Spratt's."

"Why, brother?"

"Oh, Jack Spratt would eat no fat, and his wife would eat no lean."

Out in the hall, with their heads close together, Lucile L. and Margaret G. were discussing some circumstance which caused them deep regret. "Why, Lucile," said Margaret, "I didn't know your eyes were so blue."

"It is enough to make one blue all over," flashed Lucile.

Kate (in rhetoric class) : "Wait, Miss Wendel, I gave you the wrong paper."

Miss W. : "Why, Kate, I didn't think a rhetoric girl of mine would write a wrong paper."

Elizabeth : "Miss Wendel, it's always right to right a wrong."

A few girls were talking in Recreation Hall the other night, and Wilsy Wilson was the topic of conversation for a while. The bell rang and they were forced to disperse. In the hurry and excitement, one of the girls called to another : "Don't forget that I have a date with you for the Wilsy Wilson" (Prince of Pilsen).

They were sitting on the front verandah, the whole family. Opposite, the katyids in the grove were chanting their musical disputations, and the choir in the church were practicing the anthems for the Sunday service. The daughter remarked : "They are rather musical over there to-night." "Yes," responded the mother, busy with her knitting, "yes, and they say they do it with their legs."

A SUCCESSFUL WOMAN

Keeps her own counsel.

Paddles her own canoe.

Talks little and thinks much.

Cultivates common sense.

Takes care of her health.

Makes the most of her looks.

Is absolutely staunch and straightforward in everything she does and says.

Is cheerful, cordial and companionable without descending to triviality, effusiveness or lack of dignity.—*Ex.*

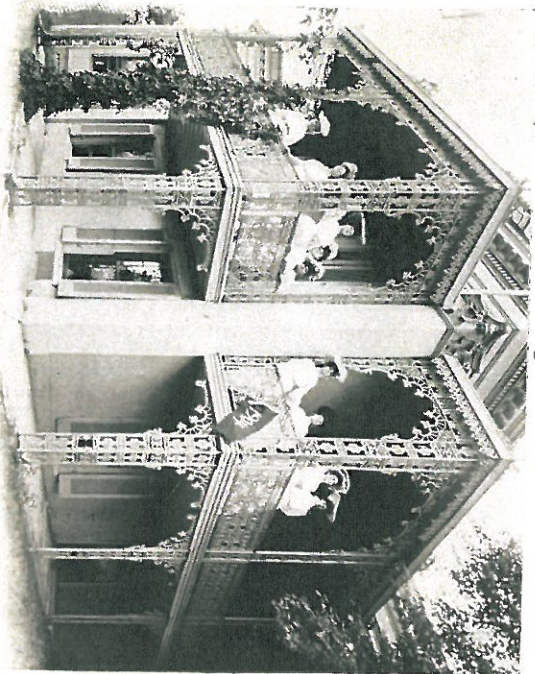
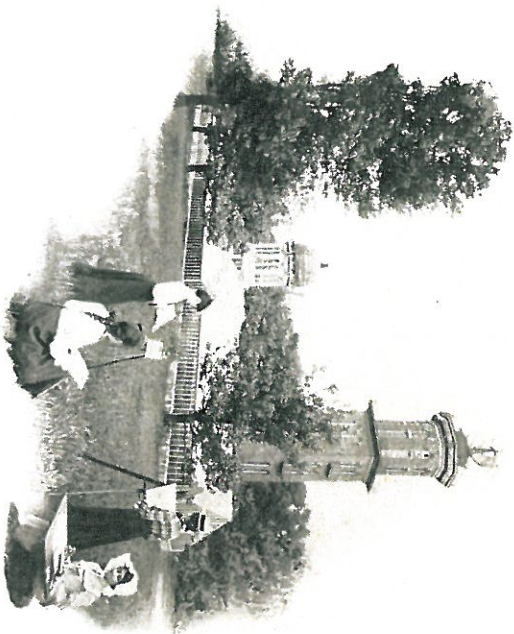
THE SCHOOLS

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Somehow, the teachers of the School of Music have inspired their pupils with a great desire to practice, and it is seldom one sees a vacant practice piano. If the quotation be true, "Who hears music feels his solitude peopled at once," one need never be solitary at Belmont.

Miss McCandless' class gave the following programme this month. Miss Pearl Hayes deserves special commendation for her excellent technique. Miss Buhler's rendition was also good, as was Miss Willie Glover's.

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|-----------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. BARCAROLLE | <i>Laetitia.</i> |
| Miss Ruth Templeton. | |
| 2. SPRING SONG | <i>Mendelssohn.</i> |
| Betty Duke. | |
| 3. PAPILLON'S ROSES | <i>Thome.</i> |
| Pearl Bennett. | |
| 4. HUNTING SONG | <i>Mendelssohn.</i> |
| Marie Cobbs. | |
| 5. PENDANT LA VALSE | <i>Loeb.</i> |
| Augusta Gardenhire. | |
| 6. 3RD MAZURKA | <i>Godard.</i> |
| Willie Glover. | |
| 7. WALZ POUR LA MAIN GAUCHE | <i>Dessaux.</i> |
| Julia Hunter. | |
| 8. WITCHES' DANCE | <i>Homer Bartlett.</i> |
| Lila Hunter. | |
| 9. WALZ CHOPIN | <i>Op. 64, No. 2.</i> |
| Lillian Wilcox. | |
| 10. SONATA | <i>Grieg, Op. 7.</i> |
| Katherine Buhler. | |
| PRELUDE, CHAMINADE | <i>Op. 84, No. 3.</i> |
| Pearl Hayes. | |



THE BLUE AND BRONZE.

CLASSIC AND ROMANTIC MUSIC.

LECTURE TO THE ST. CECILIA CLUB.

BY MISS LURA SCHULER.

"Music cleanses the understanding, inspires it, and lifts it into a realm which it would not reach if it were left to itself."—*Henry Ward Beecher*.

"Classic music" can only be applied to those works which, after years have passed, still possess qualities which command the respect and admiration of the best judges. The period of classic music, strictly speaking, began with Palestrina (A. D. 1500), and ended with Beethoven (A. D. 1827). The elements of perfect music are, primarily, rhythm, melody, and harmony. Classic music must, in addition to these qualities, conform to certain specified musical forms—*i. e.*, fugue, sonata, symphony, and suite. Form, in music, means the exposition and grouping of musical thoughts; the symmetrical arrangement of parts of a composition. The term "classic" properly belongs to instrumental music only, though such complex vocal forms as the Miserere, Mass and Requiem are often included.

The best classic works are those of Bach, Handel, Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven.

The terms classic and romantic music are often confused. Romantic music, generally speaking, means the effort to represent nature, suggest in music something which is foreign to it—a story, or chain of incidents.

The period of romantic music began with Schubert (A. D. 1797). Nearly all compositions written since that time have been romantic in character. Some few composers—*i. e.*, Brahms, Schalkowsky, Rubenstein and several other models. Beethoven produced works in accordance with classic models. Beethoven is as much of a romanticist as classicist. His first works are really classic. His last are classic in form but romantic in spirit and suggestion.

The best romantic works are said to be those of Schubert, Mendelssohn, Von Weber, Chopin, Berlioz, Liszt, etc. The characteristic forms of romantic music are: The Fantasia, Nocturne, song without words, and song form.

THE BLUE AND BRONZE.

ST. CECILIA CLUB.

(Miss Schuler's Pupils.)

OFFICERS.

Miss JULIA WILLIAMS.....	<i>President.</i>
Miss WINIFRED HOVER	<i>Vice-President.</i>
Miss ELIZABETH ROSS	<i>Secretary.</i>
Miss SALLIE MAI ELDER.....	<i>Treasurer.</i>

History of the Club.

Miss JULIA WILLIAMS.

Lecture: Music—Its Beginnings; Classical in Music; Typical Musical Forms; Literary Interpretation.

Miss SCHULER.

Sketch: Life of Beethoven.

Analysis of Sonata Form
Beethoven Sonata. Op. 10, No. 2.

Miss HALLIE FRX.

Sketch: Life of Grieg.

Analysis of Nocturne Form.
Grieg—Nocturne.
Grieg—Homeward.

Miss JULIA WILLIAMS.

Sketch: Life of Chopin.

Analysis of Etude Forms.
Chopin—Etude A. Flat, Op. 25, No. 1.
Chopin—Etude G. Flat, Op. 25, No. 9.
Chopin—Etude F. Major, Op. 25, No. 3.

Miss SCHULER.

QUARTERLY RECITAL BY MISS SCHULER'S PUPILS.

Invention	<i>Bach.</i>
Nocturne F. Sharp Major.....	<i>Chopin.</i>
Miss JULIA WILLIAMS.	
Valse Lente	<i>Schuetz.</i>
To a Wild Rose	<i>McDowell.</i>
Miss LOUISE PEEPLES.	
Wedding March	<i>Grieg.</i>
Miss LYNETTE FISHER.	
Etude Mignonne	<i>Schuetz.</i>
Miss LULU WELLMAN.	
Nocturne E. Flat Major.....	<i>Chopin.</i>
Miss WINIFRED HOVER.	

THE BLUE AND BRONZE.

Romance	McDowell.
Spring Song	Lieding.
Miss SALLIE MAI ELDER.	
Nocturne	Napiernik.
Miss MARGARET GIBSON.	
Waltz E. Flat Major	Chopin.
Miss LUCILE LAMB.	
Ariette	Grieg.
Vöglein	Grieg.
Wedding Day	Grieg.
Waltz E. Minor	Chopin.
Miss HALLIE FRY.	

CLARA SCHUMANN PIANO CLUB.

The Clara Schumann Piano Club was organized in 1896 at Belmont College. The club has had an intermittent life up to the last two years. Since that time its activities have been regular and far-reaching.

On December 16, 1903, the pupils of Miss Leftwich's class met to reorganize the club, and they hope to make it a greater success than ever before. At this meeting the following officers were elected: Miss Leftwich, General Supervisor; Miss Chatterton, President; Miss Branham, Vice-President; Miss Maud Cahn, Secretary, and Miss Richardson, Reporter.

The purpose of the club is not absolutely for pleasure, but for improvement of each member. The members will study the lives and compositions of the world's greatest musicians. A sketch of the artist's life will be read, and Miss Leftwich will render parts of the programme at the meetings just before each concert of the series, for which each member holds a ticket.

A Sketch of Clara Schumann's Life.

Miss Bass.

Reading of Press Notices of Harold Bauer.

Miss PAULK.

Talk on Bauer. Analysis of his programme, with illustrations.

THE BLUE AND BRONZE.

Sonata Appassionata	Beethoven.
Pavilion.	
Inder Nacht.	Schumann.
Novelette in E.	
Prelude in A flat.	Chopin.
Barcarole.	
Improromptu	Schubert.
Garotte	Gluck-Brahms.
Miss LEFTWICH.	
Tarantelle	Beaumont.
Miss DAVIS.	
Calierthoe	Chaminade.
Miss NELL HARRIS.	
Schevza	Schubert.
Miss MAUD CAHN.	

MISS LEFTWICH'S CLASS.

Miss Leftwich's pupils gave a recital in the College Chapel on January 16, 1903, and the programme was as follows:

Valse Noble	Carri.
Miss HARPER.	
Pierette—Op. 41	Chaminade.
Miss RICHARDSON.	
Gondoliera	Moszkowski.
Miss HAGGARD.	
Valse Lente	Debussy.
Miss WALTER.	
Pas des Echarpes	Chaminade.
Miss BRANHAM.	
Frühlingstrauchen	Sinding.
Miss PAULK.	
Prelude, Op. 83, No. 3	Chaminade.
Miss CLACK.	
Mandscheinfahrt	Bendel.
Miss CHATTERTON.	

MRS. POWELL'S CLASS.

Mrs. Powell's pupils gave a studio recital on January 29. The numbers were well given, and showed careful preparation on the part of the students and indefatigable pains on the teacher's part.

PROGRAMME.

Sonata in A Minor.....	Miss Coman.....	Kuhau.
Masseuet, Ballet Music	Miss Christian.....	<i>Le Cid.</i>
Nocturne	Miss Clark.....	<i>Meyer-Helmund.</i>
Valse Lente	Miss Fall.....	<i>Dolmetoh.</i>
By Moonlight	Miss Roberts.....	<i>Bendel.</i>
Valse in D. Flat	Miss Green.....	<i>Lack.</i>
Ballet Music	Miss DeJarnette.....	<i>Meyer-Helmund.</i>
The Skylarks	Miss Ferguson.....	<i>Laschetitzky.</i>

SONGS AND SINGERS.

Rehearsals are now in progress of "The Culprit Fay," a cantata in two parts, by Ensign. It will be given by eight soloists and a chorus of fifty voices, under the direction of Miss Taliaferro. The music is very bright and melodious, and the effect of the two choruses, "Come, let us throng the moonlight glade," and "Come, see how fair" will be heightened by the addition of a pretty dance executed by eight of Belmont's fairest daughters.

Misses Josephine Follansbee, Mallie Wilson, and Pearl Hayes, pianiste, gave a programme at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall last Tuesday. They were enthusiastically received,

the applause culminating in a standing vote of thanks as the young ladies departed.

Several good selections have been rendered at Sunday Chapel service during the past few weeks, notably "He Shall Feed His Flock" (Messiah), Handel, by Miss Maude Cahn. "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," Petricolas, by Miss Josephine Follansbee, and "Jerusalem" (St. Paul), Mendelssohn, by Miss Marguerite Noble, and an especially good duet by Henry Smart, "The Lord is My Shepherd," Misses Noble and Mallie Wilson.

A reception will be tendered the friends of the young ladies who will sing in "The Culprit Fay" at the end of the cantata. A pleasant time is anticipated by all concerned.

Should the fates prove propitious, an operetta may be given at the end of the year.

SCHOOL OF ART.

Miss Strong and the pupils of the School of Art invited their friends to a "Palette Party" on the evening of January 29. The studio was decorated with palms, and a large blackboard was prominently placed.

Each guest was given a tiny palette, with a number and the name of an object written on the back, also a pencil and a sheet of paper, with corresponding numbers at one side. As the numbers were called, the happy possessor of each stepped forward and drew his—her, perhaps—while the spectators wrote opposite that number on their papers what they guessed his drawing to represent, as to which there was considerable diversity of opinion. A blotter in palette shape, with the head of Velasquez painted upon it, was the prize for the most correct list.

Chocolate and wafers were then served, Mrs. Cargill presiding at the table, while the artists of the evening received congratulations.

The Art Club has resumed its fortnightly meetings since the holidays.

The talks this year are wholly on artists of this century, especially those whose work is likely to be seen at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

At the last meeting an article was read on the architecture and decorations of the Art Palace at St. Louis, and on Mr. Tuss's intentions as to the arts and crafts to be shown, giving them, for the first time at a world's fair, a place equal to that of those forms of art created for beauty only, and serving no utilitarian purpose.

The Club subscribers to the Studio, Art Interchange and Ceramic Studio, and has the use of the Craftsman; moreover, it has bought for the studio this year a large bust of Virgil and a head of Mercury.

Four studio pupils are now associate members of the Nashville Art Club, belonging to the Saturday Sketch Class held in its rooms, and having the right to attend the monthly social meetings of that club, at which a short talk is first given on French painters of this century, and where there are always some paintings and objects of art exhibited. These students enjoy the opportunity of meeting workers more advanced than themselves.

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.

Despite the many interruptions incident to Christmas holidays, the work of the school has tended toward a higher grade in every line.

Miss Kone, post-graduate, has arranged for public reading Stephen Phillips, Paola and Francesca. Her work in this, more than in any other selection she has yet attempted, shows concentration and a realization of repose in transition.

Her Giovannini is strong and vivid, perhaps more vital than the other characters, yet in the scene in the arbor, her Francesca is very true, and a *living* woman, full of human weakness, and therefore lovable.

Misses Weber and McCutcheon, seniors, have made some adaptations both from books and short stories, as well as character studies from Shakespeare. They have read Judith and Holofernes, by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and "The Little Minister," with a view toward production soon, and much valuable work has been done in the study of lyrics.

The class had the pleasure and profit of hearing Mrs. Bertha Kunzt Baker, of New York, read *L'Aiglon*, and though this was a great effort expressionally, she showed clearly the value of recreating the working of the minds of the characters presented.

In the studio lectures much stress is laid on two things: "Have something to say, and a purpose in saying it," and the students of the department have caught the march step.

Mere recitation as such is not taught, but the close union of thought and feeling is insisted on, even in the practice of exercise for technical ease.

Readings, adaptations, farces, comediettas, dramatic personations and plays are given as aid toward expression.

The department has grown in strength and numbers, because it believes in the usefulness of art in the plan of life, and vocal expression as the art which interprets adequately beautiful soulful thoughts.

Miss Townsend appeared in a recital at Philharmonic Club, at which Mrs. Champion was the hostess. She gave five lyrics by Henley, set to music by Willoughby.

There has been said and sung one tune which we have all caught. The keynote is "Scenery" for our college and class plays.

Finally, after many ways and means had been considered, the committee secured unto themselves the necessary funds and ordered from Chicago two complete sets of scenes sufficient for our efforts dramatically.

The first play to be given was "She Stoops to Conquer." The parts are taken by those whose enthusiasm covers a multitude of dramatic sins.

Misses Kone and McCutcheon have Miss Hardcastle and Mr. Marlowe, and have good conceptions of the characters. There is a freshness about their work which eliminates the idea of any professional attempt at stage tradition, and they act from keen enjoyment of the dramatic situation.

Miss Weber as Constance gave a clever study of the sweet, old-fashioned maiden, whom novels moved to tears, and who disobeyed her guardian with trepidation and whose lover was loved to distraction. She is a charming and lovable Constance,

and had in Miss Dinmore a Hastings who was in accord with the time, and hence, a convincing lover.

Miss Sanford, as Tony Lumpkin, was good, and quite carried out the reputation gained as Monsieur Brisemonche and Nick Bottom. Her mirth-provoking pranks as Tony and the spirit with which she entered into them were enjoyable. She was especially clever in her portrayal of Tony in those scenes with his mother.

Miss Cobbs gave with fine dramatic instinct the character of Mr. Hardcastle. Her insight into his peculiarities left a great impression on her auditors. In his scene with Digory and the three awkward servants, he quite won our sympathy on the servant problem.

Five members of the class will give a laughable comedietta, "The First Time," to assist Miss Pearl Hayes in her "Recital."

Miss Lillice Couturié, of New Orleans, has arranged in four scenes the principal incidents in the story of David Copperfield as a dramatic study, and Miss Beeland, of Alabama, has taken up the Benner short sketches and Thomas Bailey Aldrich's longer poems for character work.

The principal class work of this month has been on Browning's "Herve Reel" and "Mickle-Mouth Meg," "My Last Duchess," and lyrics, "Such a Starved Bank of Moss," "Day's at the Morn," and others.

SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.

The Northern college woman has always considered it her especial privilege to shrug her well-developed shoulders and remark that Southern women were far too lazy ever to become athletic. Nevertheless, the Southern collegian, with her love of a waxen complexion, soft white hands and slender waist, is steadily climbing the muscular rounds of the athletic ladder. She may stop once in a while, and, with a sigh, gaze at the blisters in her pink palm, but she bites her lip and ascends another round. She is not doing it, either, because she wishes to compete with her Northern friend, but because she likes it and realizes its benefits.

Statistics show a marked increase of physical development in Southern schools. In our own college we do not hesitate to say that the athletic spirit has increased tenfold in the last two years. Not only are we doing more work and indulging in more games, but we are pursuing them all more zealously. At present, besides our gymnasium work, in which three-fourths of the girls voluntarily participate, we bowl and fence, we play golf, tennis, basket ball and hockey, while two periods daily are devoted to vigorous walking exercises.

This increasing interest and enthusiasm is due in a large measure to the efficient untiring and conscientious efforts of our physical culture director.

Belmont students and teachers are manifesting unusual interest and enthusiasm in the fine old English game of field hockey, which has recently been revived among our Eastern schools. Whenever the weather permits, the teams are at work, hoping to gain skill and practice at an early day.

Miss Wade, director of the Belmont School of Physical Culture and Miss Poinyear, of the city Y. W. C. A., have been directing the exercises, and it is expected that lovers of outdoor sports will soon be invited to witness some spirited match games.

A FANCY.

O, show me the isle where the soul grieves not,
Where the spirit knows no sigh,
Where the hungry passions are forgot,
Where the painful memories die.

O, show me the isle where the soul grows bright,
Where the songs of the spirit rise,
Where each desire is a sweet delight,
Each song a song of praise.

For my soul is weary now and sad,
With life's grim problems prest,
And I fain would find some peaceful shade
Where the weary soul can rest.

Then show me the isle where the soul grieves not,
Where the spirit knows no sigh;
On its friendly shores I will cast my lot,
And rejoice while the years roll by.

—The Messenger.

EXCHANGES

The *University of Virginia Magazine* is a college journal *par excellence*. It happily combines the features of fact and fiction, of prose and poetry, of the heavy and light in literature so as to create variety and arouse and sustain interest. Then it evinces a commendable degree of care in choice of literary material and mechanical get-up—two essentials of the successful college journal. Most of her contemporaries could find wholesome lessons in these two fields of excellence.

Randolph-Macon Monthly for January comes to the editor's table with a bright and breezy air. It contains some choice bits of fiction and some very clever verse. Our esteemed contemporary seems to be at fault in undertaking so many departments. Some of them serve as millstones to drag her down from her merited plane.

A new college paper, the *Hamiltonian*, is among our exchanges for last quarter. We find in this magazine all that is needed to insure success, and we trust it will receive the sympathy and loyal support necessary to conduct a readable periodical.

The *Kalozetic Chimes* is also among our exchanges, the December number being the first we have seen this year. We find it an interesting paper, and its contents have been much enjoyed.

A youth went forth to serenade
The lady he loved best;
And by her house at evening,
When the sun had gone to rest,
He warbled until daylight,
And would have warbled more—
But morning light disclosed a sign
"To let" upon the door.

—Ex.

"What's a monologue?"

"That's the kind of conversation you have with your wife."—
Exchange.

Mrs. Wiggs was a good-hearted soul
Whose hands were full of scratches;
She mended many a jagged hole
With her famous "cabbage patches."

"In my climate we do not need fires in the churches very often, but we do occasionally. The morning of which I am writing was somewhat cold, and a wood fire had been kindled in the stove. While the hymn was being sung, which preceded the sermon, one of the elders thought it would be well to fill up the stove just at that juncture, so that the room would keep warm during the sermon. He was very noisy in putting in the wood. He left the stove smoking. Another elder sitting near by tried to remedy it, and knocked off a heavy flap in the front of the stove, and it rolled out with a loud, distinct noise, heard all over the building. That had not died away before a drummer came in and pushed his way through the storm doors, and with their spring hinges they made a whack-whack noise that soon attracted attention. While this was going on two young ladies entered, and taking their seats some distance down the church, stood their umbrella near them, but not straight enough to make it keep its perpendicular, and it fell out in the aisle with a sharp, distinct sound. As this last sound was heard, and the people were trying to recover themselves somewhat, I stood up to announce my text. If there had been any possible time I would have tried to think up something else; but I was on my feet. You may imagine the effect when I announced it: 'Those that have turned the world upside down have come hither also.'"—*Homiletical Review*.

"The man I'm looking for," said the mature-looking spinster, sentimentally, "must be utterly unselfish, brave as a lion, tender, truthful, of distinguished presence, and one who never drinks, smokes, gambles or uses profane language. I shall not mind if he is poor—that will not matter."

"Not a bit," remarked the damsel's cynical old father, grimly. "He'd have a fine chance of making money, my dear."

"How so, papa?"

"Why, they'd give a fortune for a man like that in a dime show."—*Tid-Bits*.

Here's a little girl's composition on men:

"Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear and have ever so many pockets, but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they might. They are more logical than women, and also more zoological. Both men and women sprung from the monkey, but the woman certainly sprung farther than the man."

The *Observer* contains a well-written article on the subject of college spirit, which every one of our girls should read. Not that they may become acquainted with the genuine article, for we surely do not need an introduction. However, it might do some of us good to refresh our acquaintance.

"I would fight for you," he said heroically.

"Would you, really?" she laughed. "Then go ask papa."—*Yonker's Statesman*.

The Brute!—"What are you thinking of, Mamie?" Mamie—"I am dreaming of my youth." The Brute—"I thought you had a faraway look in your eyes."—*Exchange*.

The girl expects her beau to-night,
And fills the stove with anthracite
Because the air is raw and damp;
But she quite forgets to fill the lamp.

—*Ex.*

An Englishman at a dinner party was discoursing eloquently of the prowess of his countrymen in South Africa during the Boer War. Turning to the young lady at his right, he said enthusiastically: "The very cream of the English nation is in South Africa now." "Yes," answered the young lady, "the whipped cream."—*Ex.*

Dr. Emil Hirsch, of Chicago, was riding in a street car and very gallantly gave up his seat to an old lady who happened to enter. A pert young dude took the seat before the old lady could reach it, and Dr. Hirsch looked him steadily in the face. He blurted out: "What are you looking at? You look as if you wanted to eat me!" "Oh, no, no," responded Dr. Hirsch, "I can't eat you; I'm a Jew."—*Ex.*

William Tell was quite heroic;
But we'd have less cause to grieve
Had he only shot the apple
From the head of Mother Eve.

"My daughter's handwriting is awful. Just look at that letter!"

"How do you manage to read it?"

"I don't; I just send the check."—*Detroit Free Press*.

A man has his sons to be proud of; his daughters to love.—*Exchange*.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.—*Goethe*.

A good action is never lost; it is a treasure laid up and guarded for the doer's need.—*Calderon*.

"How little we know of our comings and goings for the time just ahead! We make a schedule of plans for to-morrow and the next day and the next, thinking that we shall surely carry them out; but our own sickness, or the sickness of some one else, or accident, or an unexpected call from near or far, knocks down the plans as if they were a house of cards. We cannot tell what demand will be made upon us by the contingencies of any hour. How important, then, that we should keep our house always in order, and be ready, ever, for the issues of life and death!"

An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.—

Franklin.

It so often happens that others are measuring us by our past self, while we are looking back on that self with a mixture of disgust and sorrow.—*George Eliot*.

This world's no blot for us

Nor blank; it means intensely, and means good;

To finds its meaning is my meat and drink.

—*Robert Browning*.

"God gives us all some small sweet way to set the world rejoicing."

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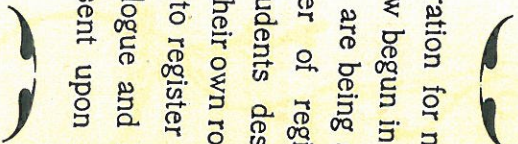
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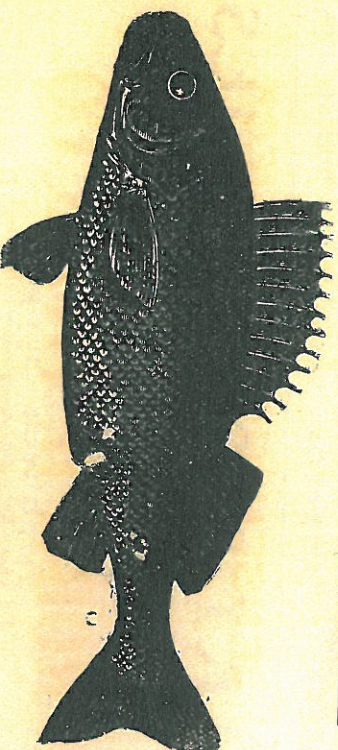
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