

But time passed by, and as the op'ning bud
 I watched with tender loving care, I saw
 A stranger pass that way; and pausing there,
 With rude and careless hand he soiled the rose,
 Nor gave a thought or care of all the harm
 His playfulness was causing. Yet I saw
 The Master of the garden standing there,
 And saw him frown and heard him mourn the fate
 Of that, his purest and most perfect bud.

And then o'er me a heavy sorrow came,
 That filled my heart with anguish, and my eyes
 With bitter tears; because my cherished rose
 Had lost its beauty and its purity.
 For now I could do naught but leave it there
 To those who did not know or did not care;
 For yet another heart to love alone,
 And other hands to claim it as their own.

But ere I went I could not help but press
 Upon its broken petals, once so pure,
 A last farewell, a sad and parting kiss.

F. T. C. '00.



AN INCIDENT OF THE CIVIL WAR.

WE are indebted to C. W. Burkett, '95, of Atlanta, Ga., for a copy of *The Atlanta Constitution* of Jan. 5, containing the following history of a Bible found by our President in 1862 while a member of the Union army.

Eatonton, Ga., January 2, 1899.—(Special.)—At a recent meeting of the presidents of State Colleges of the various states, Dr. George W. Atherton, president of The Pennsylvania State College, met Dr. H. C. White, who represented the Georgia State College.

In the course of the conversation Dr. Atherton remarked to Dr. White that he had in his possession a Bible and a few other articles which came into his hands during the late civil war at Newberne, N. C., and that he had long hoped to find the owner. On the fly leaf of the Bible was written the following: