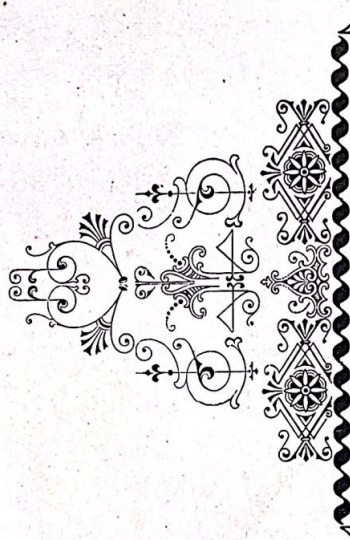


My Sister

The Normal School



Published Monthly
by the Students
of the
East Stroudsburg
Normal School.

October, 1894.

EAST STROUDSBURG

State Normal School

Geo. P. Bible, A. M., Prin.

THE SECOND SCHOOL YEAR opened Sept. 3, 1894, with an increased attendance over that of last year. With new and elegant buildings, handsomely furnished throughout; A strong and competent Faculty, each a specialist in his or her line; Good boarding and homelike treatment; With a location which for healthfulness and picturesqueness, is unequalled by any similar institution in the state, the school has continued to grow in popularity and prosperity.

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MUSIC DEPARTMENT. ELOCUTIONARY DEPARTMENT.
MANUAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT.

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Thoughtful Pupils and Parents.

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Winter Term Opens Dec. 31, 1894.

Spring Term Opens March 26, 1895.

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GEO. P. BIBLE, A. M., PRINCIPAL,
East Stroudsburg, Pa.

1875.

1894.

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THE NORMAL ECHOES

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

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Stroudsburg Normal School, under the
supervision of

Miss Gertrude Edmund

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1894.



EDITORIALS

NEW STUDENTS are entering the school from day to day, and everything gives promise of continued success. Our porches are nearly finished, matting has been placed in the halls and the chapel—cleanliness and order reign supreme.

MANY of our old students are sending us visible means of support for our journal. We welcome all contributors—financial as well as literary. The encouraging words of our former pupils inspire us to put forth greater effort in the cause of education.

THIS JOURNAL is not intended to express the views of the faculty of this institution, save such articles as may appear under their signature. To a certain extent we welcome diversity of opinion—not dull conformity to any set rules of thought, but active, thinking life, and our students will be allowed to express their individual opinions on all subjects upon which they may write. We believe that correct language can only be learned through its practice; for such practice we recommend the use of such topics as will be of benefit to the students in leading them along the line of investigation and research.

THE ADDRESS of Dr. E. E. White, on "Character," in the Normal Chapel, Nov. 2, was inspiring and helpful to every teacher and student, who listened to the deep-toned, musical voice of one, who ranks among the great educators of the world. Dr. White is an example of what energy, brains and character can do for a young man. Step by step has he worked his way from the country school to the superintendency of a great city and a state—the presidency of a University. His books on "Pedagogy" are clear and comprehensive,—his School Management one of the finest books ever published. His

noble, dignified personality, high scholarship, and years of experience make him a power on the lecture platform. The East Stroudsburg Normal faculty and students will ever hold him in grateful remembrance. We extend our thanks to Prof. Bible for his foresight and energy, which secured for us this most excellent lecture by an educator of national reputation.

Current Events.

George Inness, America's greatest landscape painter, who died recently, was born in New York.

At the age of sixteen he studied engraving, but on account of his ill-health was compelled to give it up. The next four years he spent at home, painting and sketching.

He visited Europe twice, and spent some time in Italy. After his return he lived in Boston.

In 1862 he went to Eaglewood, N. J., where he practiced his art. His works are greatly admired by many.

Among his best pieces are "The Sign of Promise," "Peace and Plenty" and "A Vision of Faith."

CARRIE NEWHART.

Death's Harvest.

Our country has again been called to mourn the departure of two great men—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and Andrew G. Curtin; the former, professor, poet, essayist, a nation's pride and favorite; the latter a wise and successful ruler of a great commonwealth during our nation's most critical period.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the autocrat whose despotic assumptions only made his subjects hunger for more of his despotism, was born at Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 29, 1809.

He was graduated from Harvard, a member of the famous class of 1829, of which he was chief. Prominent among the class were James Freeman Clark and William H. Channing.

There is probably no American citizen

whose death would touch more hearts than that of the famous autocrat.

His best poetry was in the humorous, felicitous vein, of which his life was a joyous verification. Like Dickens with his prose, the tendency of provocation to alternate tears and laughter stands out most prominently in his productions, for we read him "in trembling poise 'twixt smile and tear."

He was doubtless the most jocund rhymster of his day.

Dr. Holmes was successful in every line of literature that he undertook, but his most brilliant and popular work is in the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." As an author of prose, "Elsie Venner" and "The Guardian Angel" may be classed his superior productions.

As good examples of his serious verse we have "The Chambered Nautilus," and among his medical works "Lectures on Homoeopathy and Its Kindred Delusions" and "Currents and Counter Currents in Medical Science" are perhaps the most popular.

A striking illustration of the merit and popularity of Dr. Holmes was seen in the tributes paid to his memory by the English press immediately following his demise.

This was a very unusual position for the English newspapers to assume. In their eulogies of him he was compared with James Russell Lowell, who is the favorite American poet in England.

Dr. Holmes was a typical New Englander. He was kind, affectionate, and affable—a beautiful character.

There is no one to fill his place.

ANDREW G. CURTIN.

The death of Andrew G. Curtin, Pennsylvania's great war governor, preceded that of Holmes only a few days.

He was one of the few remaining war governors. Governor Curtin was of Irish descent, his father having emigrated to this country in 1793. He was well educated and was graduated from the law department of Dickinson college, and began practice in

1839. He then launched into politics, and held various positions of trust and prominence until 1860, when, after an exciting contest, he was elected governor of Pennsylvania. It was at this time that he began to attract national attention, and the country became familiar with his many sterling qualities. Pennsylvania cannot be too grateful for his wise management of State affairs during that trying period of civil strife. He was unswervingly loyal and was equally regardful of both Federal and State protection. After the war his political life continued to be prominent and serviceable, serving three terms in Congress and as minister to Russia.

Governor Curtin was in many respects a great man. His energy among the State executives was unrivalled. His efforts to put men in the field was richly rewarded, for Pennsylvania's quota of men exceeded that of any other State.

To him must also be ascribed the honor for having given the impetus toward the establishment of our present State Normal school system. He was also largely instrumental in securing the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for president.

He was conscientious, kind and affectionate, dignified but not imperious, much loved by all with whom he came in contact.

Strength seemed to be the predominant characteristic of Governor Curtin—strength of will, of purpose, of character.

Pennsylvania deeply and sincerely mourns the loss of her illustrious son.

CHARLTON D. MILLER.

Literary Men of New York.

New York, as the metropolis of this country and the seat of the leading publications, has necessarily drawn within her limits the ablest literary men and the best talent the country has produced.

The admirer of American literature no longer turns his eyes toward Cambridge, to see their grouped about the stalwart band of

Emerson, Hawthorne, Longfellow, and Holmes; time has thinned their ranks, and they are seen no more, but their works will live as long as the English language survives, and until our present civilization sinks into utter darkness. As the old men dropped away, one by one, new men sprang into their places, and inaugurated a far different work.

It is not the careful, cultured, classical man like Emerson, but the more practical, wideawake and busy journalist and author that wins the applause of a fast and careless people.

It is not the thoughtful production, but the sensational novel that catches the popular eye, and wins for the author laurels to-day and willows to-morrow.

True but deplorable it is that American literature has increased in quantity and decreased in quality, but in spite of all that may be said, there are a few journalists and authors who deserve a prominent place in the history of our literature; such men are Wm. Dean Howells, Chas. A. Dana, Richard Watson Gilder, Dr. Egleston, and a few others.

Since the death of Dr. Holmes, perhaps Howells stands first in rank among American authors. Bred an editor, he has wielded the pen for more than thirty years, putting forth some of the ablest productions of later day American literature, the total number of his published works at the present time being forty-two.

And there is the banker and broker, Edmund Clarence Stedman, who occasionally finds time to write a poem which strikes the respondent chord of popular fancy and wins for him additional renown among the American people.

Chas. A. Dana, the genial editor of the New York Sun, who learned the art of composition from the knees of that greatest of journalists, Horace Greeley, occupies the proud distinction of being the ablest editorial writer in the United States.

Down in the editorial rooms of The Cen-

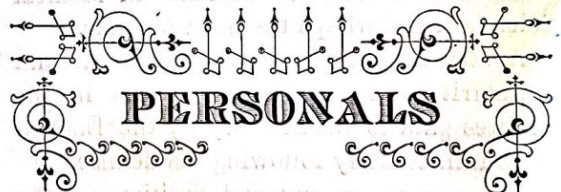
tury is Richard Watson Gilder, writing books, wielding the blue pencil, and publishing magazines.

It is a notable fact that nearly all the metropolitan authors have other occupations, and devote only their spare time to literary work. The law is represented by Duffield Osborne, who is a practicing attorney in Brooklyn, as is also Daniel Greenleaf Thompson.

The colleges also send forth their contingent. Prof. Boyesen, whose stories of Norwegian life have found a way into every home, comes from Columbia College.

There are many other men who are doing much in this work, and although their productions may not reach the standard as laid down by Emerson and Longfellow, they will no doubt circulate into many homes and have a vast and potent influence in modeling the character of the rising and present generation of this Republic.

W. P. BREWSTER.



Miss Maude Williams is now teaching at Moosic, instead of attending training school as mentioned heretofore.

A. N. Homan passed an examination at Stroudsburg for teacher's certificate and is now teaching at Palmer Swamp.

Miss Elsie Price, one of the number who passed the examinations under the State Board last June, is teaching at Canadensis.

The following, Misses Sorenson, Henrick, Heberling, Weaver, Moses, Cyphers, White, Bush, and Messrs. Rinker, Houser, Herbert Love, Palmer, and Prof. Kauffman have already sent in their subscriptions for our journal.

Miss Florence S. Edinger, a member of the class of '95, after she leaves these stately halls expects to attend a school of elocution in New York.

Miss Laura Evans, one of the stars of the class of '95 will adorn the school-room for several years, after which she intends to continue her studies at some college.

Another of our fair seniors in the person of Miss Ruth Heller after she receives her "sheepskin" here will likely pursue her studies at Mount Holyoke College.

Miss Blanche Engler, one of our promising juniors, after she has completed her course here, expects to enter some conservatory of music in Germany.

The debates of the Junior class in School Management have been of much interest. The leaders of the respective divisions, Miss Bowman vs. Mr. Price, Miss Mount vs. Mr. Benner, Mr. Coyle vs. Miss Henry, have been enthusiastic and presented good arguments. Our Junior class has many strong and capable members.

The sewing department of our Normal is a great success. Miss Hochleitner, the instructor, is much liked.

Mr. O'Donnell, of the Junior class, has shown decided talent in the department of Clay Modeling.

Mr. Jackson, who is at present teaching in White Haven, is visiting his many friends at the Normal. We understand from school authorities in White Haven that he is very popular among his students. Mr. Jackson has subscribed for the Echoes.

Miss Heberling, our valedictorian, who is teaching near Philadelphia, is winning for herself new laurels as a teacher. She is a worker for the East Stroudsburg Normal.

Miss Katie Shivler in her sweet, modest way made us welcome at the Doylestown institute.

Misses Rosenkrans, Noyes and Hochleitner visited the great metropolis quite recently and made a study of the artistic shop windows. Misses Bradley and Edmund made a similar journey during the month.

Ships That Pass in the Night.

Perhaps no literary production during the past year has excited more interest than that unique work, "Ships That Pass in the Night." This may have been caused by its originality, for novelty is always promotive of attention, and both the style and the ideas brought forth are certainly uncommon.

A young woman, highly endowed intellectually and ambitious to occupy a position of note in the literary world, is stricken by disease just as she is about to realize the reward for her labor.

Disheartened, she makes her way to Petershof, where many more, struck with the same subtle doom, have journeyed either to win back health and happiness or to pine away and die. Like a lottery they take their chances, but their fate is held in an omnipotent and all-wise hand.

Here Bernardine meets many peculiar people, among them the Disagreeable Man. He has won this title for himself and bears it indifferently. His is a strange nature. Selfish and surly, averse to social intercourse, he occupies his time in wandering o'er the country studying its geology, and photographing the many beautiful scenes on the snow-capped mountains. Only the peasants of the surrounding country have seen another side to his nature. He advises them, sympathizes with them, and by manifesting an interest in the trivialities of their lives, becomes the recipient of their affection and appreciation.

A silent sympathy grew up between the Disagreeable Man and Bernardine. Each unconsciously pitied the other, because there was much of the sameness in the circumstances of their lives, and the sorrowing weep with the sorrowful. But the effects of misfortune upon each individual differ, just as the storm's swift torrent destroys some vegetable life and nourishes others.

Under the stroke, Bernardine changed her career, and began her bridge anew. With returning health her life became broader, and she came out of the darkness of her own selfish sphere into the glorious light of sympathy and love for others. Adverses had made the Disagreeable Man cynical and grim. Nothing had softened his heart until Bernardine came. Her influence over him was for good, and he manifested his regard for her by a civility which he exhibited toward none but her. Here was a love based on true understanding of the soul and true sympathy. One ray of sunshine shone sweetly into the life of the Disagreeable Man; but the divine injunction, "Unto him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath," was fulfilled. One day Bernardine was killed in a great city, and the Disagreeable Man went on building his bridges alone, for "He shall go on building our bridge between life and death, each one for himself. When we see that it is not strong enough we shall break it down and build another. We shall watch other people building their bridge. We shall imitate or criticise or condemn. But as time goes on we shall learn not to interfere; we shall know that one bridge is probably as good as another, and that the greatest value of them all has been in the building. It does not matter what we build, but build we must, you and I and everyone."

There are many important lessons to be learned from the book, among them charity in our thoughts and actions towards others in the woods. "What does matter, is to judge gently, and not to come down like a sledge-hammer on other people's failings. Who are we, any of us, that we should be hard on others?"

The author of this charming book, Beatrice Harridan, is a highly educated and accomplished young woman. She was graduated at the London University. She is as yet in the earlier stages of her literary career, but has proved her ability to rank ably among

the contemporary writers. Her style is clear and concise, and she possesses the art of a vivid portrayal of character.

RHINEHART.

Reminiscences of Vacation.

High hills and deep valleys, beautiful groves and sloping meadow lands, crystal lakes and little streams of silver water, winding their way briskly toward the Susquehanna, meet the tourist's eye as he travels along the northern tier of counties of Pennsylvania. In the eastern part the hills rise less abruptly, and although the land appears rough and rugged, an evidence of its fertility may be found in the well-kept farms and large, substantial farm houses of Bradford and Susquehanna counties.

Perhaps there is no feature so interesting about this part of the State as its history, and that is not so very old; little over a hundred years ago the barbarity of the red man was swept away by the civilization of New England. New England has contributed her share to the population of Pennsylvania, and to-day you find no more thorough representatives of her race than in the north-eastern part of the State.

It was among these sturdy men and women of Puritan ancestry that I spent one of the most pleasant vacations of my life.

But of all the recollections of a summer's work I recall none which gave me greater pleasure than an occasional visit to some place of interest or to the home of some eminent man.

With this object in view, I left my home one summer morning and pursued my journey over high hills and through beautiful groves of sugar maple, that shade with their luxuriant foliage a narrow road which leads to what was once a small Quaker settlement called Woodburne. Here, many years ago, the Quakers founded a small public library.

And there came from down in the neighboring valley a bright little Yankee boy to read their books.

It was David Wilmot, and the teachings of the Quakers gave to him those aggressive views and that indomitable hatred of African slavery which resulted in the Wilmot proviso of 1846. It seems a strange coincidence that the boyhood days of Pennsylvania's two most ardent advocates of anti-slavery should have been passed so close together; for but a few miles from the early home of Wilmot is the residence of Mr. Grow, Speaker of Lincoln's famous War Congress (the 37th). Educational advantages have ever occupied a prominent place among these people, and it was with pleasure that I visited the old academy which has trained such men as Senator Buckalew, Justice Williams and ex-Governors Walker and Carpenter.

As the days roll on and autumn begins to close upon us, one is touched with the increasing political enthusiasm in the old Wilmot district.

It is convention day, and as we draw near to the county town and see the beautiful ensign of the Republic floating from the rambling old courthouse of sixty years ago, and hear the exultant shouts of the excited crowd, drowned only by the roar of a cannon upon the village green, we feel that the enthusiasm of the people over political matters have not diminished in the once-famous district.

I spent the greater part of the day at the residence of one who was prominent in politics forty years ago. And I became deeply interested as he narrated to me the exciting incidents of his young life, and the secrecy and skill required in carrying on that great corporation, the Underground Railway.

I have often heard the story of how, long before the war, a slave dealer came to Montrose and attempted to regain and take his chattel back to the southern slave markets. It was in the early morning that an excited mob crossed the village green and faced the hotel where the Virginian was. The stranger was aroused and notified that his former

slave wished to see him. One glimpse from his window convinced him that his only policy was to pocket his requisition and in the greatest haste start for his Southern home.

Politics in this section of the State have ever engrossed the people's attention. The people may be radical, but they are of the strictest integrity, their intelligence and skill unquestioned, and their influence upon the history of Pennsylvania something remarkable.

As the summer wore on, I felt that I must soon turn my eyes to new duties, and as September dawned upon me, with a feeling of deep regret I parted from a country and a people whom I love.

The summer had passed away; its impression has not, and it never will.

And now, as I make a summary of my summer's work, I feel that it was not a study of books, but one far more interesting and potent to me—a study of a country, its history, and its people.

W. P. BREWSTER.

Shall We Teach Vertical Writing.

Differ as we may on many points, we are all agreed that one of the most important things to be taught in our schools is the acquirement of a free, easy and graceful handwriting. The way in which this is to be taught and the movements to be employed in its execution have been made the grounds of much dispute. For instance: The muscular movement, of which such a hue and cry is raised at the present time, although any reflecting mind can see that it is a misnomer—a sort of monstrosity in name. Any action of the human body—the largest swing of the arm, the smallest action of the fingers, the moving of the eyelid, and even the "wriggling of the toes," is muscular movement, and who can deny it? When this fact is considered that muscular move-

ment means any action of the human body in general, how absurd it is to attempt to make the term mean one movement in particular, as applied to writing. Many use the fingers in writing nearly as much as the arm, and call it muscular movement. Certainly, this they can justly claim if they mean muscular action, but if they write in this way and attempt to make it appear as though they use one Simon-pure movement in particular, it is certainly deceiving and unjust.

Let us now notice a few of the claims made for the so-called new system of vertical writing. The idea of newness, however, is utterly unfounded, as any standard work on writing will tell us. The vertical system was used as early as the sixteenth century; the only way in which it differed from the present vertical was that each letter stood alone, much like print. But the method proved too slow, and when speed became necessary, an attempt was made to connect these lines to make continuous work. This led to the abandonment of the vertical, and ever since the slanting style has been mostly used.

Moreover, children will not learn to write the vertical script so rapidly as the oblique, for the reason that it is more difficult to move the arm easily and rapidly in a plane parallel to the edge of the desk than to write the other way.

Furthermore, the advocates of vertical script attribute various diseases to the slanting system, among them being myopia, curvature of the spine and hollow-chestedness, but these may just as readily be traced to other causes as to the use of script writing in any form.

An open hand, written easily and rapidly, which can be acquired by any child during his early education, is something that is certainly worth to strive for. The reason it is not attained is because such a hand requires continued application of the movement exercises to every part of writing which the pupil does, and few teachers are willing to

sacrifice looks for awhile to secure the proper freedom, and so the pupil lapses into a habit of writing with his hand in a cramped position, which very soon brings his body into the same condition. The remedy lies in enforcing proper freedom of movement rather than in a change to an upright style of forming letters.

E. F. BURSH, '95.



Vacation.

Vacation days are over,
The flowers have gone away;
The birds no longer hover,
Singing their merry lay.

Vacation days are over,
The pleasures now are past;
We hope for many another
As pleasant as our last.

ANNIE MAOK.

Hope.

Oh hope! what hast thou done for me,
That I still seek to flee to thee?
Hast thou not oft forsaken me?
Then why should I thus cling to thee?

Because thou e're uplifteth me,
Like ship upon a stormy sea;
And gayly then I go along,
In joyous mood of laugh and song.
Then let not our hopes so scattered be,
Nor let our heart-strings shattered flee;
'Tis but a day, then cometh night,
Where Christ shall be eternal light.

O. E. BATT.

An Apostrophe to Mars.

Into the deep blue sky I gaze,
And watch a brilliant star,
As like a lamp it swings its blaze
Across the dark horizon bar.

This brilliant star so far away,
I have been told is Mars;
And now I wonder all the day
If it be like the other stars.

O Mars! what mean those curious sights?
 What movements are you making?
 Are they to be for signal lights
 To prepare for an awakening?

You are a wonder to the age;
 Newspapers about you write;
 Astronomers, too, so old and sage,
 Seem to be in a sad plight.

But surely He is god of love,
 And though we do not know things here,
 When He shall take us home above,
 All things will then be bright and clear.

L. EVANS.

The Waiting Weary.

There's an end to this trouble of souls oppressed,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

There's an end to the night of wakeful unrest,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

There's a place somewhere on a distant shore,

Where our souls will anchor and rest evermore,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary.

There's an end to the trials of this life,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

There's an end to this pain and strife,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

There's a place somewhere where burdens are
 lightened,

Where virtue's rewarded and souls are bright-
 ened,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary.

Sometime there'll be a revelation,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

When for wrongs there'll be reparation,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

And from the sorrows we sustain,

Will grow beauty and gain,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary.

There's an end to perishing hope,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

There's light for those who in darkness grope,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary;

Sometime when our Father thinks best

He'll lay us tenderly down to rest,

But it's weary, the waiting, weary.

CHARLTON D. MILLER.

The Y. M. C. A. held their anniversary celebration on Sunday, Oct. 28. A sermon was preached in the Presbyterian church especially prepared for the occasion. There were also special services in the chapel in the evening. Prof. Brasefield and other speakers were present.

Adventures of a Book Agent.

A True Story.

Canvassing is not considered a very honorable business by some people. Yet we remember the truth of the old maxim, "All labor which is honest is honorable."

As for myself I thought it much better than spending my vacation in idleness, so determined to engage in this work.

Of course when my friends learned of my new undertaking they immediately tried to dissuade me from my project, but I had firmly made up my mind to enter upon my scheme, so that no amount of coaxing or persuasion had any effect.

As my field of labor I selected Chester county, as I had heard and read considerable about it, and thought I would find many things that would interest me outside of my work.

I had a very pleasant journey there, stopping in Philadelphia for some time on my way. One of my difficulties was I did not know the name of the town to which I wished to go. I had certain townships where I was to canvass, but did not know the name of any town and had no means of finding out. However, I went to West Chester, which I knew was in Chester county, and here I soon found that my place of destination was Unionville, nine miles from West Chester, and the only and most convenient way was to drive. At least so a very obliging liveryman informed me. As I saw no other way I engaged him to take me to the town. I was quite agreeably surprised to find that the charge for so long a distance was only two dollars. But I found that that was quite high, for, when on inquiry at the village hotel, I learned that I could have traveled the entire distance by rail for thirty cents. But I think that liveryman will meet his just reward, for in the

Holy Book there is a passage which says, "No liar shall inherit eternal life." So when he comes before the final examining committee I am afraid, if he continues to impose upon strangers, he will signally fail in passing.

The place at which I had arrived I found to be a pretty little village of about six or seven hundred, mostly people of wealth and refinement. The people with whom I had the pleasure of stopping were one of the best known families in the town, very pleasant people, and I was treated very nicely, so much so that I almost forgot that I was over one hundred and fifty miles from home. I spent a very pleasant evening, and before I retired had taken my first order, although it was nearly 8 o'clock when I arrived at this place.

The next morning I started out on my work, as yet unexperienced. I found that it was very pleasant, and what made it more so was my excellent success, and before long I had most of the names of the influential people on my list of subscribers.

As my territory had already been canvassed by several agents only a short time before, the people were getting somewhat tired of seeing another, and I was often met with the remark, "No, I do not care to look at your book, as I just bought one and cannot buy another." This did not discourage me in the least, and I often sold books to them.

It seemed that I was saved many of the discouragements so common to many, as I was successful from the beginning. The second week I was out I started on Monday morning at 8 o'clock, and in two hours had made three calls and had taken five orders. Near the close of my work, after a little more experience, I did even better. One day I worked seven hours, made thirteen calls and secured thirteen orders, skipping one house without an order, as I had taken two orders in one house.

Some make an entire failure of the work.

For example, a young gentleman near the village where I stopped had the same work which I was canvassing, and until the time he became discouraged sold only seven books. The morning I called at his home I had secured seven orders in the three and one-half hours before. Of course we all meet different classes of people, and it affords one an excellent opportunity of studying human nature, something which is my particular delight.

A Mrs. Taylor whom I met in my work, I can mention as a person of special interest. She was before her marriage a principal over one of the Philadelphia schools, a lady of high culture. I called at her home in the afternoon, and was received very kindly, and invited to take tea and spend the evening with the family, which I was pleased to accept. At tea I met Mr. Taylor, a very genial gentleman, and a graduate from the Millersville Normal. As it had not been many years since his graduation, and I had also been a student there, we had a very pleasant time talking of the Normal. I also met his sister, who had just returned from a journey abroad, having traveled through Europe and parts of Asia and Africa. During the evening she entertained us with an account of some of her travels abroad, which was very interesting, and the evening passed rapidly away.

I remember calling on a lady whom I was particularly anxious to secure a subscription from, and was met with the discouraging words, "No, I do not wish to take a book, I haven't the time to look at it." Not discouraged, I went to work, and before I left the house had taken an order and engaged board while I remained in the neighborhood. While I sojourned there I could not have been used any better had I been an honored guest. Two fine horses were always at my disposal, and as I had agreeable company in the daughter of the house, my rides and drives were numerous and pleasant.

It seemed that my vacation was too short as my work was so pleasant, but as the days drew near for my departure I found myself anxious to be at home once more.

On my homeward journey I visited many of Pennsylvania's famous battlefields—Chadd's Ford, Brandywine, Valley Forge, and others; also Girard College, one of Philadelphia's well-known educational institutions, arriving home strong and vigorous, ready to grapple once more with my work at school, confident that I had spent a profitable, instructive and pleasant vacation as a Normal book canvasser.

R. J. EILENBERGER.

Expeditions Taken by Class of '95.

Prof. Kemp, having taken great interest in the geological formation of this section of country, and especially interested in the terminal moraine, arranged a series of expeditions to be made by the class of '95.

However, before he could attempt these journeys, it was necessary to present this proposition to the class, to see how many were interested in the matter. Finding the majority of the members willing to go with him he appointed the day for our first journey, which was on Saturday, Sept. 22.

We left the Normal and marched toward the Delaware Water Gap. The first thing of importance to which our attention was called was a transported sand-stone, that has many grooves on its surface. This stone lies along the roadside, about a mile east of Stroudsburg.

A distance of a mile and a quarter from here toward the Gap, we were shown the peculiar alternate layers of sand and pebbles.

While continuing our journey toward Table Rock, the next place of importance, a couple of our party disappeared. Marching up the hill as the armies of old, we at last arrived at this rock, upon the surface of which there is a groove sixty or seventy feet long,

five or six feet wide and at least one foot deep.

Having examined this with great care we returned to the Normal, feeling well satisfied with the journey and all anxious to make a second one on the following Saturday.

On Saturday, Sept. 29, Prof. Kemp in company with sixty members of the class started on a journey towards Tatamy's Gap. Our attention was first called to the terraces upon which Stroudsburg is built, which can easily be distinguished by taking a position upon a higher elevation.

As in our first journey we also found rocks with grooves on their surfaces extending in the same direction. We passed through Cherry Valley and arrived at the base of Godfrey's Ridge, and deemed it almost necessary to have some means of support to cross this ridge; but everyone kept up courage until we won the battle.

Having marched a short distance from this ridge to a near farm house we ate the lunch prepared for us, and returned to the Normal, having enjoyed ourselves very much and cultivated a taste for geology.

The benefits derived from these journeys are manifold, especially if made in the right spirit. In the first place we learned some geographical facts about lower Monroe; secondly, we have learned something about geological formations; thirdly we as teachers have learned how to make expeditions with our pupils; fourthly we have learned to distinguish the most important trees; and last of all we exercised our mental powers in representing what we seen, by drawing maps.

H. E. SMITH.

Prof. Kemp's Bible Class.

The class under Prof. Kemp's instruction assembles every Sunday morning in the chapel; it has an average attendance of about sixty members, who realize the necessity of having a Biblical knowledge. Those of us who see or understand the value which underlies a good moral training may be seen

before this able instructor every Sabbath morning, drinking in, as it were, the many good and profitable things which he has to tell us.

We feel that we could scarcely get along without it; for we, as Normal students, when we leave this institution, are not only expected to teach a few facts pertaining to the common branches, but we are also expected to instill into the pupil's mind that which is infinitely higher—a love for their Lord and master. We are at present studying "The Acts of the Apostles." I would therefore advise every new student, as well as the old ones, to attend this Bible Class, feeling confident that all will be benefited thereby.

E. REIMER.



The first and second foot-ball teams practice every evening. Every man has to play hard to insure his position on the first team.

The first and second team played a match game on Tuesday evening, October 23. The play on both sides was excellent. The first team won by 26 to 20.

The Easton Athletic Association will play on Normal campus Thanksgiving. Easton made the best showing against Normal last year, and a good game is expected.

Normal's First Game.

By Good Playing They Defeat Hackettstown 12 to 6.

Quite a good-sized crowd witnessed the foot-ball team of the Normal School defeat the strong Hackettstown team on Saturday afternoon, October 6, on the campus.

At 2 o'clock Capt. Hibshman, of the Normal eleven, won the toss, took the field, and

the first game of foot-ball, on the Normal campus for 1894 was commenced. The men were lined up as follows:

| | | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|---------------|--|
| HACKETTSTOWN. | | NORMAL. | |
| Finger..... | Right End..... | Keene | |
| Wade..... | Right Tackle..... | Curran | |
| Warren, Austin.. | Right Guard..... | Powell | |
| Beach..... | Center..... | Houston | |
| McMillen..... | Left Guard..... | Graul | |
| Shaefer..... | Left Tackle..... | Mulligan | |
| Storm..... | Left End..... | Fegley | |
| Ferry..... | Quarter Back..... | Raup | |
| Beers..... | Right Half Back.. | Hibshman, Cap | |
| Hammond..... | Left Half Back..... | Loughran | |
| Valentine, Cap... | Full Back..... | Cannon | |

Referee—Prof. H. D. Brasefield. Umpire—Prof. H. Curran. Linesman—F. C. Boyle.

Normal started the game with a kick; Hackettstown thereby gained the ball and commenced to carry it up the field. Several good tackles were made by Cannon, Raup, Hibshman and Loughran. Normal secured the ball, commenced with a gain of five yards, and was soon wading over the blue of Hackettstown. Storm, Shaefer and Finger distinguished themselves by making good tackles, and Cannon, with his inimitable pluck, made a splendid gain. Several small gains were made, and then Cannon with the ball and Loughran with Cannon plunged through the struggling mass of humanity, and the first touch-down was made. Cannon lost the kick. Especial good playing was done by Beers and Hammond, of Hackettstown, and Fegley, of the Normal, although suffering from a severe injury in the knee, kept his man back and did good work.

Hackettstown's ball; Valentine led off with a kick, Normal secured the ball and made a good gain. Beers made an excellent tackle. End of the first half.

The second half opened with a good kick by Hackettstown. Normal obtained the ball and made a gain of five yards, several small gains were made, and then Hackettstown gained possession of it, only in turn to loose it. Normal made short gains in quick succession; Cannon launched out and made fifteen yards; Hibshman, a close second, took

the ball down the field. Pomp made a good play and Loughran with the ball went over the goal line, and Normal won the second touch-down. Loughran lost the kick. Score, 8-0, in favor of Normal.

Hackettstown lead off with a kick, secured the ball, but soon lost it. Beers made a phenomenal run; Valentine took the ball up the field, then Beers went ploughing over the goal line, and Hackettstown had won her first and only touch-down. Valentine kicked the goal. Score, 8-6.

Normal's ball, kicked by Houston. Powell secured it and made a good gain. Successive gains were made by running the backs; Loughran made an excellent play; Hibshman went over the goal line, making the third touch-down. Time was up before Normal could kick the goal and the final score stood: Normal, 12; Hackettstown, 6

The game was very interesting; no ill-feeling prevailed, as both teams were composed of perfect gentlemen.

Prof. Brasefield, the coacher of the team, is to be congratulated upon the excellent work of his team. Much credit is due him, for it was through his efficient work that Normal was able to score such a sweeping victory.

ROUGH AND TUMBLE GAME.

On Saturday afternoon, October 20, the Normal met defeat at West Side Park, Wilkes-Barre, at the hands of the Wilkes-Barre Y. M. C. A., composed of college graduates from Luzerne and Lackawanna counties. The game was called at 4:30 and was played before 1,000 people.

The Normal team were treated in an unfair manner by the Y. M. C. A. players. On arriving at Wilkes-Barre they found no representative of the opposing team to meet them, and were obliged to seek the headquarters of the Wilkes-Barre team alone.

They were even treated to worse fare at the table, there being scarcely anything to eat. With this cold reception and the poor dinner it is no wonder they were discour-

aged before the game was called. The men were lined up as follows:

| WILKES-BARRE. | | NORMAL. | |
|------------------|----------------------|-----------------|--|
| Robinson..... | Left End..... | Mulligan | |
| Butler..... | Left Tackle..... | Collins | |
| Clerand..... | Left Guard..... | Batt, Graul | |
| Mercur..... | Center..... | Houston | |
| Keating..... | Right Guard..... | Powell | |
| McGuire..... | Right Tackle..... | Curran | |
| Lazarus..... | Right End..... | Pomp, Keefe | |
| Miller..... | Quarter Back..... | Hibshman, Pomp | |
| Drum, Capt..... | Right Half Back..... | Walsh | |
| Leacock..... | Left Half Back..... | Loughran | |
| Loveland..... | Full Back..... | Cannon | |
| Umpire—Woodruff. | | Referee—Fegley. | |

Good plays were made by Hibshman and Pomp, of Normal, and by Drum, of Wilkes-Barre. Wilkes-Barre distinguished herself by slugging and foul tackling, their pliant tool, Umpire Woodruff, being blind when such work occurred. Normal was unable to obtain redress.

When the men were first lined up, Wilkes-Barre opened her game in pugilistic style. Several Normal men sustained severe injuries. Prof. Hibshman had his shoulder severely strained, and several other members were not in any too good condition.

The game was played in two twenty-five minute halves. On the last half the Normals did good work, holding Wilkes-Barre to one touch-down. The final score was 24-0 in favor of Wilkes-Barre.

Normal Rhyme.

Fair reader, have you never seen
 Our Normal School with campus green?
 A school where many come to learn,
 That they some day their bread may earn.
 Our school is on its path of life
 With joy within, and without strife.
 Hark! matting on the floor below,
 And most girls learning how to sew.
 In front are two such porches fine,
 Where we will some day march in line,
 Not two, but three and four, you know,
 No social there for "girl and beau."
 The upper porch is for the boys,
 If they persist in keeping noise;
 Between the halves of the ascending stairs
 Is a platform built for "faculty fairs."

ANNA M. EDWARDS.



Open Meeting of Minnisink Literary Society.

The Minnisink Literary Society held their first open meeting of the year on Saturday, September 29.

The Shakespearean Literary Society.

With the re-opening of school we commenced another year of Society work and it is with great pleasure that the last year's members who have returned, greet each other. We miss from our members those who were seniors but we hope that we shall find others willing and capable to fill their places and that our motto, "We increase in our course," may be realized in every sense.

Our Society work for the year of 1894 was very satisfactory and at commencement time we had about one hundred and fifty members; nearly half of these were Seniors and of course are now missing from our ranks, but we hope, though far away, will not forget their society.

So far this term we have twenty-three new members, to whom we extend a hearty welcome and hope many more will follow their example and that both old and new members will take a lively interest in the work and each one be willing to perform his or her part to the best of their ability.

We gave our open meeting on the evening of Sept. 22nd to a well-filled house of appreciative listeners; whom we warmly thank for their kindness.

Let there exist no jealousy between the two societies but rather let us help each other by kind words of encouragement.

May the Shakespearean Society flourish as long as the institution stands and in after years when we recall our pleasant school days at the Normal may the memory of society be often with us and may we ever be loyal to the blue and white.

The audience was one of the most appreciative we have seen in the Normal chapel.

The stage was prettily decorated with the society colors, gold and white. The charming effect was heightened with a profuse display of golden rod and autumn leaves, in the midst of which hung the picture of our much esteemed principal.

The program was well-rendered by each and every one, and the meeting was pronounced by all as entertaining and a success.

Prof. Kemp was censor for the evening.

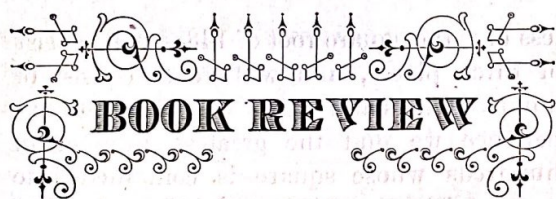
The following is the program which was rendered:

| PART I. | |
|--|-----------------------------|
| Instrumental Duet..... | Misses Gray and Canam |
| Recitation..... | Miss Newhart |
| Essay..... | Miss Klauter |
| "Hey, Rube! or a Day at the Circus"..... | |
| | Mr. Zacharias Snodgrass |
| Vocal Solo..... | Miss Laura Evans |
| Oration... .. | Mr. Eilenberger |
| Recitation | Miss Johnson |
| Vocal Duet..... | Miss Edwards and Mr. Fegley |
| "Birch Bark"..... | Miss Hicks |

| PART II. | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Farce..... | "Declined With Thanks" |
| | (Cast of characters.) |
| Mr. Gritty..... | Mr. Bachman |
| Capt. Taunton..... | Mr. Mulligan |
| Edw. Mallingford..... | Mr. Bickley |
| Mr. Sam'l Skruff..... | Mr. Fegley |
| Susie..... | Miss Reap |
| Florence Halliday } Gritty's nieces | { Miss Canam |
| Hetty Halliday } | { Miss Gray |
| Sally..... | Miss Talley |

GRAYCE R. CANAM.

Professor to Mulligan: "How much pressure is exerted on a foot-ball whose diameter is ten inches?" Mulligan: "It varies; it depends who falls on it and yells "Down." When Houston falls on it the pressure is two hundred and fifty pounds."



Frye's Geography.

One of the most recently published books is "Frye's Primary Geography." This is an excellent work for the following reasons:

First, the pictures are true to nature, and very well finished, making them a valuable aid to the comprehension of the study.

Second, instead of mechanical definitions, the child is taught preceptively, the various forms of land and water, plant, mineral, and human life, distance and direction, habits and industries of the people and everything else that can be learned from the local vicinity.

Third, the language used is simple, perfectly suitable for the understanding of the average child.

Fourth, a most instructive feature is the introduction of relief maps. These are shown before the political divisions. This is the proper order, for the works of nature preceded those of man.

Fifth, the chief principle of this work is comparison; therefore plants and animals are studied in their relations to climate and physical features.

Sixth, the descriptions of the different nations are given by means of stories about the children of those races. There will be no necessity for order keeping devices, while these stories are being read to the children.

Taken as a whole this book will do more towards furnishing the mind of the child with practical knowledge of the earth, than all the old-fashioned works combined.

Earnest efforts should be made to place this book in all the primary schools of the land.

MARGARET SHAFER.

The Gap students come to school every morning in a sixteenth century coach.

Trifles Light as Air.

Mr. Pomp, next time you pack your valise be careful what you put into it.

Mr. Heenan went home to take part in a wedding. He took a good supply of laundry with him, but on opening the valise at his destination he was shocked at the transformation.

Miss Grey insists that she has a sanguine temperament. We doubt it.

Keefe and Boyle had their rooms renovated during their absence for a few days.

No more ice-water. We might become too fresh; besides the trustees wish to declare a dividend.

The Seniors, on one of their trips under the direction of Prof. Kemp, were enjoying themselves, gathering chestnuts, when suddenly a farmer yelled: "Drop that!" They fled, not stopping until they reached the Normal. Since then they have been afraid to venture off the campus.

The Seniors like to study methods in a dark room, with the gas burning low and the professor holding the earth in front of it.

Miss R.: "Mr. Saricks, where can I find Mrs. Lamb with the mail—in the model chapel?" Mr. Saricks: "Yes, if she's there, there's where you can find her."

Mr. Cannon, after a successful game of foot-ball, continued the game in his dreams. When suddenly, about 2 a. m. the bed gave away, "Down! down!" yelled Cannon.

Mr. Eilenberger intends stumping the State, and has on hand a number of prepared harangues.

Misses Mary Williams and Mattie Jones were down town the other evening, when a sporty young fellow in passing them, winked his eye. Miss Jones said: "Mary, don't let on you heard him."

The case tree planted last spring in the northwestern corner of the campus is in a very flourishing condition. The cases are

as numerous as the leaves, and on account of the several winds from the southwest—the Faculty—another from the west—the Trustees—and various other breezes, the cases will soon be leaving.

Socrates Method of Extracting Square Root.

The Socrates Method takes its name from the method employed by Socrates, the greatest teacher of classic antiquity and the most renowned of the wise men of Greece. He believed that, on one hand, man is ignorant of many things which he professes to know, and that, on the other hand, there is in his conscience some true and exact knowledge of which he is unconscious, until by reflection it reveals itself in thought and action.

His maxim: "*Know Thyself.*"

He believed that truth is in the conscience and reason of man, and is developed within by mental self-activity, until it has matured sufficiently to be realized in thought and action.

According to him the teacher cannot inculcate truth from without, but he should assist the pupils in developing self ideas.

The Socrates method is a constructive process. How to apply it Socrates has taught us by example. He proceeded from the "*known to the unknown,*" from the "*easy to the difficult.*"

Socrates said that the teacher should understand the art of developing, from within, the mind of the child, by arousing his mind to *self activity* through skillful questioning and explanations.

In teaching square root let us take for our number 14884. Let Fig. 1 represent a square whose area is 14884 square feet. We are to find the length of one side. Since the square of a number consists of twice as many places as the number itself, or twice as many

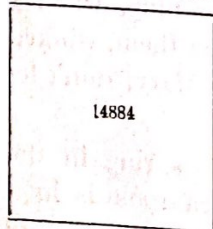


Fig. 1.

less one, the square root of 14884 will consist of three places, and will hence consist of hundreds, tens and units. By trial and experience we find the greatest number of hundreds whose square is contained into 14884 to be 100. Let "A" represent a square whose sides are 100 feet, then the area will be 100^2 or 10000 square feet; subtracting this from the given number 14884 square feet, we

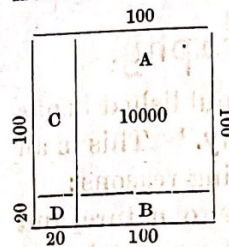


Fig. 2.

find there are remaining 4884 square feet. We must add to the square in some way so as to get a square containing 14884 feet.

Suppose we add two rectangles, "B" and "C" their length will be 100 feet, or their combined length would be 200 feet, and since they nearly complete the square their area must nearly equal

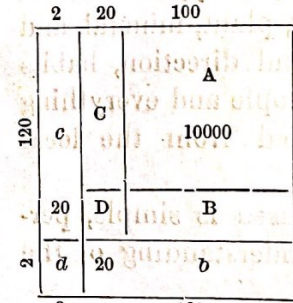


Fig. 3.

4884 square feet; hence if we divide 4884 by 200 we will find their width; dividing 4884 by 200 we find the width to be 20 feet. Adding the length of the little square "D" we find the entire length of the surface remaining, after the removal of square "A," to be 220 feet. Multiplying this by the width, 20, we find the area to be 4400 square feet. Subtracting this from the remaining 4884 square feet, we find that their remains 484 square feet. We find the square not large enough to contain 14884 square feet. We must again add rectangles "c" and "b," their lengths will be 100 plus 20, or 120 feet, and the combined length of the two will be 240 feet; since their area is nearly equal to 484 square feet, their width will be 484 divided by 240, or 2 feet; adding the length of the little corner square "d" we have the length of the surface remaining, after taking out the square whose sides are 120 feet, to be 242 feet. Multiplying this by 2, the width, we find their area to be 484 square feet. Sub-

tracting this from 484 square feet we find there is no remainder; hence the square root will be 100 plus 20 plus 2, or 122.

NORMAN KEISER.

The New Hawaiian Constitution.

The powers of the Hawaiian Government, like those of the United States, are distributed to three distinct branches—the executive, the legislative and the judicial.

The President is chosen by the joint action of the Houses of the Legislature rather than by a direct vote of the people. The term is six years, and a second consecutive term is denied. It is especially provided in the constitution that Sanford B. Dole shall be the first President and shall hold his seat until the end of the year 1900.

The Legislature is divided into two branches—a Senate and a House of Representatives. The Senators are elected for six years and the Representatives for two. The constitution provides for fifteen Senators and fifteen Representatives. There is a small property qualification for members of the House of Representatives and a larger one for Senators. A Representative must have an income of six hundred dollars or must own property worth a thousand dollars. A Senator must be a property-owner to the extent of three thousand dollars, or else must have an income of twelve hundred dollars.

Male citizens twenty years of age, who can fluently speak, read and write either the English or Hawaiian language, are entitled to vote for Representatives. This provision is intended to include all the native Hawaiian men and the American and English residents who form the influential part of the non-Hawaiian population. There are also admitted to the franchise, persons having special letters of denization entitling them to all the privileges of Hawaiian citizenship without renouncing allegiance to

their native government. They retain their status as American citizens, but are accorded the privilege of participation in Hawaiian affairs by virtue of actual residence, and of support during such residence by the Government and institutions of the Islands.

The applicant for citizenship must have resided in the Hawaiian Islands at least two years; must be able to write and speak the English language; must be able to explain intelligently in his own words in the English language the general meaning of any portion of the constitution; must come from a country which has express treaty stipulations with Hawaii on the subject of naturalization; must be of good moral character and record; must be engaged in some lawful employment or have other lawful means of support; and must be the owner of property in Hawaii of not less than two hundred dollars value above all incumbrances.

The qualifications of voters for members of the Senate are the same as those for Representatives, with the important addition of a property requirement. Every man must be either in receipt of a money income of six hundred dollars, or else must be able to show either that he possesses real estate in the republic worth fifteen hundred dollars, or that he has personal property of not less than twice that amount.

A very important feature of the new Hawaiian constitution is a body entitled the Council of State. It consists of fifteen members, five of whom are to be appointed by the President and five elected by each branch of the Legislature.

LIZZIE METZGER.

The Political Aspect of New York.

The Empire State always monopolizes the attention of politicians. First, because it casts the largest electoral vote; second, because the floating vote is so large that the State is usually placed in the doubtful

column. For example, it gave Cleveland nearly 200,000 majority for governor, and shortly after gave him little more than 1,000 majority for president.

The president gubernatorial campaign is especially interesting. The candidates are perhaps as strong as could be placed in the field by their respective parties.

During the month of September, both of the conventions were held in Saratoga. The Republicans, by acclamation, placed in nomination Levi P. Morton, who has served as minister to France and as vice-president during the Harrison administration.

The stampeding of the Democratic convention for Hill is the political feature of the year. The intense enthusiasm which prevailed has scarcely a parallel in the history of State conventions.

David Bennet Hill has had a remarkable career. He is doubtless the ablest Democrat within their ranks and one of the most crafty politicians this country has produced.

The anti-Tammany ticket which has recently entered the race may render the issue doubtful, and it is a question whether he can afford to incur the risk of defeat, which might destroy his presidential prospects.

WILSON T. JAYNE.

My Class in the Model School.

I have a very interesting little class, about twenty-one in number. The majority are little girls, there being but six little boys. The first thing I did, after making a few remarks, was to take the names and make a roll. After this, as there had been no lesson assigned and they had no geographies, I had them tell me what they could about Brodhead's Creek, which is not far from the school. When I asked who could tell me something about it, almost every little hand went up. After listening to several I called upon a little girl, who said: "I don't know anything about that creek." Another little

girl, who sat behind her, seemed very anxious to tell me something; but when I gave her permission, instead of saying something about the creek, she said: "Why, Mabel told you that she doesn't know anything about Brodhead's Creek. She knows as much about it as I do, because she used to live by it. I guess she didn't think." After my first day's teaching was over, as I thought of the different pupils in my class, I could not think of more than one with whom I was sure it would be hard to get along. It was one of the boys. He seemed so very different, and did not care to answer when called upon. After being with the class about a week and calling upon him quite often, he seemed to take more interest. I found that I had been mistaken, for he seemed as easy to manage as any pupil in the class; but I think if once crossed he will be rather stubborn. This proves that it is necessary to know the temperments of our pupils in order that we may know how to act toward them, and how to control a school. Just as I thought I knew a little about the temperments of them all, another little boy came into the class. He was the picture of health, and looked to be full of mischief. It seemed very hard to get him interested. I kept calling on him quite often for answers, and when they were to draw the map of the recitation room, I gave him a ruler and helped him find its dimensions. He seemed very much pleased, and I noticed from that time on he began to take interest in the lesson. One day his hand was raised, and when I asked what he wanted he said: "Didn't I see you down town the other day?" It is amusing to listen to some of the questions those little folks ask; also to listen to some of their answers. One little girl thought the sky was full of holes, and the rain came down through those holes. Another thought we lived on the inside of the earth. Almost every day a funny little remark is made by some one. The time spent with these little ones is very pleasant.

MARY DAVIES.

A Good Name.

There is something that's better than rubies,
And nobler than riches or fame,
It will strew all the future with roses;
If you work to keep bright, a Good Name.

It will give you a seat beside princes,
Will save you from harm and from shame.
No man can e'er meet with scorning,
If your's be the crown, a Good Name.

Then work with a will strong and manful,
Our brothers will strive to win fame.
But be sure no misfortune can rob you,
Of that gift of all gifts, a Good Name.

—ANNA A. CARNEY.



OUR JUNIORS.

Mr. Keefe has sent home for a canary and a bull dog to keep him company.

Mr. Cannon likes to listen to the Robert (o'Lincoln) on a sunny afternoon.

Mr. Rufe's beautiful black eyes subdue a (Noyes).

Miss Lizzie Reilly is the coquette of the school.

The modification of Mr. Henson's name, "handsome," forms the adjective applied by him to a certain young lady's face.

Houck (how) can Benner Tally and play foot-ball too?

Miss Pearl's "quickness of repartee" astonishes her friends.

Mr. Folweider, what is the Republican majority?

Mr. Price will get to the Legislature if he should continue his earnest debates.

Has Mr. Boyle received his horse and carriage?

"Miss Brodhead, how many acres would you give for a man?"

Mr. Koehler has already shown his preference for Olives.

Mr. O'Donnell's mind is as bright as his locks of golden hair.

Among our distinguished students, are Burke of oratorical fame, Jayne our cough doctor, America's only Bill Nye, Fawkes the hero of the gunpowder plot, and Brodt the phrenologist.

Hallowe'en!

Fun for many, sleep for some,
But Powers and Schoonover looked weary
When the night was done.

Fegley got his hair cut and the next day it snowed.

The Messrs. Rufe and Cannon accompanied the Misses Noyes and Powers to the concert Saturday night, Oct. 27, and the Noyes they made was so Power-ful that it almost threw a Cannon over the Rufe.

A Special Spelling Class.

Spelling does not seem to occupy as prominent a place in the school as it did in former times, and the consequence is that we have many poor spellers. Shall we have any special class at all for teaching spelling?

Spelling is one of the most important branches in the school, and a deficiency in this branch is at once noticed if a person attempts to write an article. For displaying one's ignorance it is second only to grammar. If it is so important why not have a special class for it? True, some pupils might become good spellers by having their attention called to the difficult words in their other lessons, and this should be practiced by teachers, even if they do have a special class. Most pupils, especially those who are not exceptionally brilliant in this branch, will learn to spell all the words in the English language none too soon, even if they should make it a regular study.

G. GILPIN.

As we go to press the report reaches us from Honesdale, that Prof. Bible's address before the County Institute, Monday evening, Nov. 5, characterized the speaker as a scholar, a close observer of human character, gifted with great dramatic ability.

October.

"Softly in the face of nature, with an aspect sad and strange, like a passing spell of magic, cometh on this wondrous change, Summer breathing out her brightness, laying by her glowing charms, and with hectic flush of beauty, sinking into Autumn's arms."

The first faint flush of morning spreads over the sky, gradually the darkness changes into light, now the sun peeps o'er the eastern hills and rises so slowly, so silently, higher and higher in the heavens and at last shows its rays over the whole landscape, transforming the frost into jewels and giving brightness and warmth to the scene before our eyes.

The day breaks forth in splendor, the earth is roused from slumber and the shroud of darkness is removed. The morning air is cool and bracing, the waters of the rivers gush over the stones in musical rhythm, happy in the freedom which is so soon to end, for in a few weeks their laughter will be checked and the sparkling, living waters bound in icy fetters.

Every tree on the mountain side stands forth in bold relief, displaying many different shades and all blending in one marvelous mass of color. Along the country roads bloom the golden rod and asters in rich profusion and from the trees and old stone walls hang the beautiful scarlet ivy in graceful festoons, while bitter sweets cling to the fences—a fitting emblem of the season—for to me the Autumn is bitter sweet—it is "death in life"—there is beauty, there is sadness in it; the most gorgeous time of all the year and still it is a scene of death.

The chestnut burs are bursting; displaying the tempting brown nuts within, which, as they fall to the ground, are quickly gathered by the children, and the busy little squirrels, leaping from branch to branch and chattering merrily as they store them away for Winter use.

The robins and other late birds give us a

morning song as they go in search of their breakfast.

In the fields the corn husks stand brown and sear, and here and there among them a yellow pumpkin lies. The apple trees are laden with rosy fruit and the grape vines bend with the rich purple clusters.

"Heaped in the hollows of the grove, the withered leaves lie dead. They rustle to the eddying gust and to the rabbits tread."

In the yards bloom the chrysanthemums, golden and white and red. Over the grass are scattered the Autumn leaves, blown from the trees and slowly losing their brightness as they die.

The afternoon comes on—there is a warm glow over all the earth, a mellow light. Above us the sky is blue and fleecy white. The sun sheds a soft glow as if shining through a mist and as the hours pass the scene deepens into greater perfection, more matured beauty, until at last the air grows cooler again. The picture slowly grows dim, the sun sinks lower and lower and at last disappears behind the hills, and the western sky is overspread with a pink flush, deepening into crimson, a beautiful glowing light, changing, filmy clouds with linings of gold.

"The day is done;" fainter and fainter grows the light and "silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven blossom the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels." The curtain of night has fallen and the moon soon sheds a silvery light over the scene. The evening passes into the silent night. Again the earth is wrapped in slumbers and the beautiful landscape, so magnificent in the golden sunshine, is now bathed in pearly moonlight, changing the radiance into a wierd mist.

The glorious October day is over. Oh! Autumn, why so soon depart the lines that make thy forests glad?" Ah, the "days that are no more," another is added to the list. The beautiful season will soon be over, for some of us it may be the last time we shall ever witness the death of the year; let us so

strive to live that when that strange change comes over us we may go beyond the crimson and gold of the western sky to scenes of lasting beauty where there shall be no more death.

AGNES BARTEAU.

How a Woman Can Earn a Living.

Life is a burden to one who has no aim, no object in it. To live not for one's self, but for others, is the motto all should follow.

A woman's field of labor should be as broad as a man's. Of late years this fact is being brought to light.

All young girls should be so educated that the idea of independence is the ruling desire of life.

Women have taken broad steps in the paths of life. Many have become physicians, lawyers, architects, sculptors, artists, etc.

It is but recently a woman received a fee of \$10,000 for her services in a law suit in Denver, Colorado.

One of our finest sculptors in the world is a woman—Harriet Hosmer.

Along one of the wildest routes in Colorado, we have women acting as mail carriers.

Many are also engaged in fruit culture. In Iowa, a young woman runs and manages one of the finest vineyards.

Two express messengers on the western railroad are women.

We read of woman having control of cattle-ranches, being deep-sea divers, captains of steamboats, designers of artists and indeed almost everything. It has well been said by Euripedes, "Men need not try where women fail."

GRACE R. CANAM.

Several students have entered the class since the September issue was published. Among the number, we note the name of Charlton D. Miller, a former student at Bloomsburg Normal, a young man of talent in the literary line.

The Value of the Study of Physics.

We have no reasons to believe that any of the lower animals feel any interest in the laws by which the natural phenomena are regulated.

A herd may be terrified by a thunder storm; birds may go to roost and cattle return to their stalls during a solar eclipse; but neither birds nor animals, so far as we know, ever think of inquiring into the causes of these things. It is otherwise with man. The presence of natural objects, the occurrence of natural events, and the different appearances of the universe, appeal to a power within him. Nothing is to him either final or original. He does not stop at the contemplation of it alone, but inquires into its causes and effects. It is well for us that he does; we would not have any machines to speak of. We could not utilize any of the enormous forces of nature to any effect. We could not tell the causes of any of the things which are going on around us all the time. But many people say that this is of no use to us. This does not make any difference to us. But if they would stop to think a moment they would see how many things which are useful to them are brought about by the knowledge of these things.

We learn these things through the study of Physics. We also learn how matter is held together, what produces and retards motion, about machines and electricity; and in fact all things dependent on natural phenomena. This may not seem to be of any use to us when learning it, but at some time in our lives some of it at least will be useful. Thus by this study we learn many things which are valuable to us in our everyday life.

H. F. C.

By mistake, several of the vacation articles, contributed by the Seniors, did not appear in the September issue. We apologize for the error and as usual, hold the printer responsible.

The Pope and the Saloon.

The cause of temperance has received an unexpected and very valuable impetus. Mgr. Satolli, as a representative of the Pope, has taken a step that has caused great rejoicing among the temperance parties in America. In Columbus, Ohio, Bishop Watterson issued a pastoral, which stated "that no person who was engaged in the sale or manufacture of intoxicating liquor should be admitted to any association connected with the Roman Catholic Church."

The saloonkeepers appealed to Mgr. Satolli, but he supported Bishop Watterson, declaring that "the liquor traffic, as conducted in the United States, is the source of much evil; hence he was acting within his rights to stop it."

The Catholic saloonkeepers were very much dismayed by this, and the temperance people were elated. ED. FAWKES.

First Y. M. C. A. Anniversary.

The first anniversary of our Y. M. C. A. was held on Sunday, Oct. 28, 1894, in Normal Chapel. A special and excellent sermon for the Y. M. C. A. was given by Rev. Veenschoten in the Presbyterian church, of East Stroudsburg.

The anniversary exercises were held in the afternoon and evening. The meeting opened at 3:30 with a selection given by the Stroudsburg quartette. Mr. Fegley, leader of the meeting, discussed briefly the topic, viz: "What Christ Heals and How," Matt. viii, 15-17. Great interest was manifested in the meeting and from the testimonies given during the meeting, it was proven that one year's labor of the little band of Christian workers has had an influence in modeling the character of many young men and inspiring Stroudsburg to organize her association.

The evening session consisted of selections by the Normal School Choir and the anniversary address by Prof. H. D. Brasefield, of Princeton Theological Seminary, formerly professor in this school, who organized the Y. M. C. A.

Prof. Brasefield secured the undivided attention of his audience with his excellent thoughts which he expressed on "Lessons from Life of Sir Geo. Williams." He opened with the days of antiquity and men who have made its history to the seventeenth century, and thence down to the present time. Religious history reveals to us from its pages names which stand before man as Abraham with his religious faith; Moses the great lawgiver; Job with his great humility; David, the warrior, king, poet, statesman and saint; Solomon, the wisest of ancient kings; Paul, the great apostle; and above all, Jesus Christ the son. As in the past so at the present we find the names of few individuals which breath out the story of the magnificent works of God, through human instrumentality in the history of the church of Jesus Christ in this century, so swiftly drawing to a close.

There stands Moody for soul winning; Booth for the salvation of the slums; Williard for queenly womanhood; Vincent for mental culture of the common people; Clark for Christian Endeavor; and Williams by his work for young men and by young men.

Sir George Williams to-day is a man of seventy-three and he became a Christian at the age of sixteen; in 1841, he went to Lincoln as clerk for a large firm; in 1844, he succeeded in organizing his fellow workmen into the first Y. M. C. A. In 1851, the first association was organized in the United States and to-day with a membership of five hundred thousand is spread throughout the world.

This organization has numerous branches as the Railroad Y. M. C. A., the French and German branches, and the Young Men's Institute. These show to us the pertinancy

of their motto, "All Men to All Work." It has secured for itself the following pronounced characteristics: It is an association of young men, by young men and for young men to lift them from the lowest realm of life up to the highest summit of spiritual possibility. It is adapted to the age in which we live and employs the best methods of the successful business men of modern times. It has succeeded in reaching thousands of young men who could not be touched by other agencies. It has never swayed from its strong spirit of unfailing loyalty to the church of Jesus Christ.

This many-sided work of the association may be compared to a colossal mountain range breaking forth on every side into cloud-robed summits, where we shall find one peak lifting its proud head above all others, its apex aflame and aglow with its hidden fires of an all consuming conflagration; and this shall express to us the turning zeal for soul winning, which has rested on the work from the first moment of its existence up to the present hour.

CHAS. C. BACHMAN.

Free Course at Pierce.

Students at Pierce College, 917 Chestnut St., Phila., are given, without extra charge, in Commercial Law and business forms are held by John R. Cassel, Esq., of the bar, who is a Princeton graduate, and also of the law school of the University of Pennsylvania. The weekly lectures on Economics will be continued during the fall to the advanced classes by Vice President Solly, to be followed in the winter by weekly lectures on Finance by the Principal, Dr. Pierce. The monthly lectures by the Dean, Rev. John Thompson, on Business Ethics, have been re-written and are largely new. The September lecture on "How to Build a Character" was very interesting. There is introduced this year, as last, a University Extension Course on Civics or some cognate subject. Max O'Reill will address the graduating class in December.

We add the following names to the list already published: Misses Carney, Curran, Ruddy, Mollahan, Jones, Canam, Osmond, and Williams; Messrs. Rhodes, Houck, Bush, Keiser, Mulligan and Batt.

A Reverie.

I was sitting in the twilight,
Thinking of the things I've done;
Of my trials and my troubles,
Of my poem just begun.

And I thought that life was narrow,
That the ways were hard and strict,
And I wondered if "Our Teachers"
Knew how studies oft conflict.

Sitting thus and sadly musing
On my thoughts that came and went,
All at once my troubles left me,
And I felt somewhat content.

For the thought came quickly to me
Of a few short lines, you know;
If they always have to rhyme,—
And I softly answered, "No."

Perhaps you think 'tis wondrous,
Such a very strange idea!
But I think 'twas some good angel
Came to help while I was here.

Because I thought of several verses,
Of which I considered these best,
And I sincerely hope 'twill help you,
As well as interest.

Remember every little deed of kindness,
Every gentle word you say,
Every whisper in examination,
Helps your thoughts to grow, always.

Every time you help another,
E'en through kindness it may be,
How much then you aid your brother,
Only State Board of Examiners see.

For your little deeds of kindness,
That for others you love to do,
They will surely aid your wisdom,
And some day "We may get through."
—EDITH BUSH.

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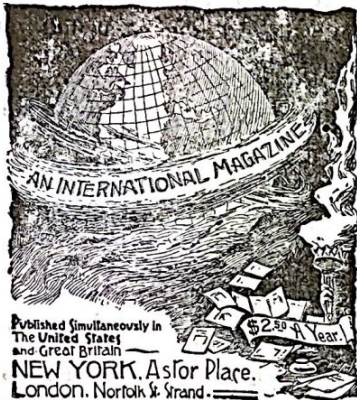
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

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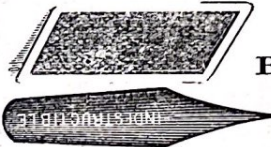
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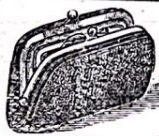
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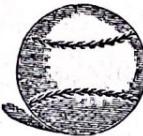


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