

SOCIETY NOTES.

Y. M. N. D. SOCIETY.

At a recent meeting, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, H. M. Kennedy; Vice-President, E. A. Nicholson; Secretary, Geo. A. Edgar; Corresponding Secretary, Wm. H. Langdon; Treasurer, O. J. Traber; Sergeant at-arms, J. S. Crain; Assistant Sergeant, J. H. Cave.

At the last meeting of the term, Jan. 30, Messrs. Barthel and Roesman were awarded diplomas as evidence that they had satisfactorily fulfilled all duties incumbent upon them as members of the society.

OBITUARY.

DIED—In San Francisco, Feb. 8, 1891, Florence H., daughter of Professor and Mrs. C. W. Childs, aged 20 years.

Little did we think that the first sad duty of the new editorial staff would be to record the death of our dearly loved friend, Florence Helen Childs, daughter of our esteemed Principal.

Though all knew of her lingering illness, still we hoped that her bright young life might be prolonged and her sweet gentle presence spared to us for years to come; but this was not the thought of Him "Who doeth all things well." She had accomplished her mission, and God, "not in cruelty; not in wrath," but in his infinite goodness, tenderly took her to himself.

Her life, like a dream, has passed away.

"Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care,
The opening bud to heaven conveyed
And bade it blossom there."

Florence, the eldest child of Professor and Mrs. C. W. Childs, was born in El Dorado Co., Cal., Oct. 1870, where the earlier years of her life were passed. Later her home has been in San Jose, where, surrounded by loving friends at home and at school, she had just blossomed into young womanhood; before her seemed a life full of sweet promise and hope.

Gifted with a happy, joyous nature, she was ever an inspiring and loving companion, ever thoughtful of the pleasures and comforts of her friends.

Though we fully realize that dear Florence will never more be with us, that her spirit is with her Maker, yet we feel her gentle influence and know that that will ever remain.

Our sorrowing hearts are comforted with the thought that she is removed from the cares of earth, and is now enjoying the divinest blessings.

"She is not dead,—the child of our affection,
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule.

In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,
By guardian angels led,
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution
She lives, whom we call dead."

ALL SORTS.

The latest thing in shoes. Feet.

Why are a certain young lady's words like gum drops?

Blocks are required to teach cube root to block-heads.

The Juniors dress poorly now their Taylor has left school.

The school will be more temperate next year when its Brewer is away.

Why is the "All Sorts" like history? Because it repeats itself.—[Ed.]

We have heard of self-made men but never before of self-made policemen.

Some of the Middle A 3's declare that the multiplication table is self-evident.

Why are the Middle A 2 boys so happy?—because all the girls are not "Ruth"-less.

Why are the members of the Physics class like bees? Because they are making cells.

Young ladies who receive many offers should not boast of them around the Normal.

Smart pupil to training school teacher—"O Miss—you write horrid. Did you know it?"

Lost, at the Senior A reception, a Childs' hat; "no reward is offered for it is gone forever."

Prof. H's latest plan is to graduate a dozen and a half wine-glasses—and by the metric system, too.

The ties on the Fourth St. railroad track need repairing; we hope, however, the Case is not serious.

The Senior A 1's are becoming very intemperate. even their Pedagogy abstracts have extracts from Wines.

Zoology pupils wishing sea-specimens may be accommodated by calling on the Seaman of Junior A 4.

What is the difference between Miss W— and Miss D—? One makes us write and the other is Wright herself.

Why was it that the members of Middle A 3 furnished so many alto singers when Prof. E. was arranging the seating?

Each Zoology pupil was presented with a small piece of candle; said piece to light the way home from church on Sunday evenings.