

# The Normal Index.

Vol. IV.

SAN JOSE, CAL., APRIL 25, 1889.

No. 7.



*Published by the Senior Classes of the State Normal School.*

## CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

|                              | PAGES.   |                              | PAGES. |
|------------------------------|----------|------------------------------|--------|
| Editorial .....              | 64-82    | The Higher Factors .....     | 79-80  |
| An Outlook (Concluded) ..... | 34-35-36 | The Old South Church .....   | 80-81  |
| Summaries (Poem) .....       | 24       | EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT ..... | 81-82  |
| Drama .....                  | 76-77    | SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT .....  | 83     |
| Miss Ellis' Lecture .....    | 77-78    | ALUMNI NOTES .....           | 83-84  |
| A Trip Up the Hudson .....   | 78-79    | ALL NOTES .....              | 84     |



# MERCURY JOB PRINTING COMPANY



## FOUND!

On **North First Street**, between Wells, Fargo & Co's and St. John Street, by all the **NORMAL STUDENTS**, who wish the best goods at the most reasonable rates, the best place to buy

**Toilet Articles, Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes,**  
Soaps, Patent Medicines, Chemical Apparatus, Etc.

**THE FINEST PERFUMERY LINE IN THE CITY.**

**N. B.**—It is to your interest to see our assortment and learn our prices before purchasing.

**S. H. WAGENER,**  
Drug Cash Store.



### AGENTS WANTED!

**LIBERAL TERMS TO NORMAL STUDENTS**

You can earn enough during the vacation months to pay your way at school for the balance of the year.

Address—

**PACIFIC PRESS PUBLISHING CO.**

**OAKLAND, CAL.**

(Or, **ELMER L. CAVE**, at the "Normal.")

## Elegant Finished Photographs

AT

## WRIGHT'S GALLERY

**\$2.50 a Dozen.**

Call and see them.

**HILL & FRANKLIN,**

A Rare Collection of Fine Paintings from the leading Artists of the State constantly on exhibition and for sale.

## Pioneer Gallery of Art.

Photography in all branches. Special Attention paid to Portraits in Oil and Crayon.

CLASS PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

**79-81-83 WEST SANTA CLARA STREET.**

THE NORMAL INDEX.

**SPECIAL TO STUDENTS!**

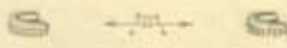
Every pair of our \$3.50 French Kid Shoes

In all Styles, are Sold Elsewhere for \$5.00

We Guarantee all our Prices Lower than Elsewhere.

**BOSTON SHOE BAZAAR**

**M<sup>C</sup>CABE,**  
  
**THE HATTER**  
 Aurum House,  
 Beguine and Marston  
 and of  
**HATS & CAPS,**  
 KEEPS THE  
 Largest and Finest Stock of Hats and Caps South of San Francisco, and  
 sells at per cent Lower than any House in San Jose.

**SPAW & WHIPPLE,**  
**DENTISTS**  
  
*Safe Deposit Building, Southeast Corner  
 First and Santa Clara Sts.,*  
**SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.**

**W. RICH & BLUMENTHAL**  
**Clothing : and : Merchant : Tailoring,**  
 51 SOUTH FIRST STREET, PHELAN BLOCK, SAN JOSE.  
 Spring Overcoats, Silk Lined, Silk Faced, Very Cheap.

**SAN JOSE HAIR DRESSING SALOON**  
**STEAM BRUSH.**  
 15 El Dorado Street, San Jose, Cal.  
 G. ZABOONE, Proprietor.  
 Shaving, 15 cents. Shaving, including Steam Brush, 25 cents.  
 Hair Cutting, including Steam Brush, 25 cents. Shampooing,  
 including Steam Brush, 25 cents. Hair Cutting of young ladies  
 a specialty.

**SMITH'S**  
**Men's Furnishing Store,**  
 No. 10 South First Street, San Jose.  
 925 Broadway, Oakland. 444 J St., Sacramento.

**NEW YORK BAKERY,**  
 174 SOUTH FIRST STREET.  
 Del. San Antonio and San Francisco. **SAN JOSE.**

**CALHOUN with F. L. ARGALL,**  
**DENTIST.**  
**OFFICE:--Room 3, Stone's Building,**  
 Over Godwin's Music Store,  
 Corner of Santa Clara and Lightston Streets.

**CHARLES DOERR, Proprietor.**

The Largest and Best Selected Stock of Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments Ever Offered the Public just Opened at

**A. A. GOSBEE'S WAREROOMS,**

(Successor to A. LORILLARD.)

No. 60 West Santa Clara Street, - - - SAN JOSE, CAL.

AN INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

**JOE POHEIM, the TAILOR**

Makes the Best-fitting Clothes in the State at 25 per cent less than  
 any other House on the Pacific Coast.

**PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.**

**105 to 109 W. Santa Clara St.**

THE NORMAL INDEX

THE PIONEER BOOK STORE.  
**GEORGE W. WELCH,**  
Bookseller, Stationer and Music Dealer

A Complete  
**ASSORTMENT**

OF ALL  
**BOOKS**

USED  
IN THE NORMAL

*Kept Constantly  
on hand.*

*Largest Stock*

**SHEET MUSIC**

*Outside S. F.*



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

— ALSO —  
*Standard and  
Miscellaneous*

**BOOKS,**

*Students' NOTE BOOKS,  
Writing Tablets,*

*Fine Stationery,  
GOLD PENS,*

**CUTLERY,**  
AND  
*General News Ag't.*

*New Music Received  
direct from Publishers.*

**44 South First Street, San Jose, Cal.**

**T. W. HOBSON & CO.**

**STRICTLY ONE PRICE.**

**SUITS • MADE • TO • ORDER,**

**\$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00.**

We have a full Stock of all the Latest patterns in Ready-Made Goods for Spring and Summer; also a complete Stock of Underwear, Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, Etc., Etc.

**DON'T FORGET OUR HAT DEPARTMENT**

*The Largest in the County*

**40 to 54 West Santa Clara Street, - - SAN JOSE, CAL.**

# The Normal Index.

VOL. IV.

APRIL 25.

No. 7.

## The • Normal • Index.

SAN JOSE, - - - CALIFORNIA.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE  
SENIOR CLASSES OF THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Terms: Twenty-five cents per year; fifty cents per term.  
Single copies ten cents.  
Subscribers not receiving the Index will please notify the Business Manager.  
Contributions from the Alumni are respectfully solicited.

### EDITORIAL BOARD:

EDWARD L. SPINES, Editor-in-Chief.  
LITERARY: KATIE C. BELLER.

SAIGE C. EVAN, EDITOR KIMSEY.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT:  
FANNIE M. SCHALLENGER, ALIDA G. SPRING.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT:  
JENNIE SHERMAN, MAUD MARTIN.

ALL AGES: GEORGE CONRAVE, LAURA TILDEN.

ADVISOR: ADRIE M. LUCY.  
BRYAN SANFORD, Business Manager.  
ELMER L. CRFE, Assistant Manager.

Entered at the San Jose Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

PRINTED AT THE MORNING JOB OFFICE, SANTA CLARA STREET, SAN JOSE, CALIF.

BE self-dependent, stand alone, do your own work. This is what we need to learn ourselves, and what we need to teach our pupils. It is not what the child remembers, but what he knows, not what has been explained to him, but what he has worked out for himself, not what he has seen done, but what he has done and can do again, that will be of use to him. When he goes into the great world of business, there will be no time for "explanations," no chance to run to friends for aid. Each "friend" will be busy with his own affairs, and our pupil must depend upon himself, must become self-reliant. How much better if he can gain this knowledge and use it during school life!

THE power to think for one's self has too little standing in the school, and we do not insist enough upon the appreciation of the worth of

school work. Too often we try to wheedle our children into knowledge. We disguise the name of work, mask thought, and invent schemes for making education easy and pleasant. We give fanciful names to branches of study, make play with object lessons, and illustrate all things. To make education amusing, an easy road without toil, is to train up a race of men and women who will shun what is displeasing to them. But there is no substitute for hard work in school; and, if we are to have a properly trained people, we must teach them the value of work, and overcome the indifference to ignorance.

THE motto is at last selected, and now for the song, the pin, the pictures, etc., etc. *ad infinitum*. For two months we may look forward to innumerable class meetings, debates, and discussions. But "Courage!" Senior A's, prepare to carry things through in a business-like way, and don't waste time quibbling. Is there not among us sufficient originality to make a new departure in this class business, to do our work and have done with it, as we would in any other matter? Every meeting should have a definite object; and then every member and every committee should so prepare for the work in hand that this object may be attained in the shortest time possible. Don't bring your individual work or committee work into class-meeting to be done. One minute of individual work will save five of talk in committee, and five of good, earnest preparation in committee will save fifteen of class discussion. Do your own work, and make your reports accordingly. You have no right to half do the part assigned you; but, by so doing, you take up valuable time belonging to others, and give them no value in return. Let us see if Senior A time can not be economized. It is too precious to be wasted.

Teachers, remember that your pupil learns more language from you than from his text book.

## SAMPLES OF MECHANICAL SKILL.

THE Manual Training Department of the Normal has just received, prepaid, a box containing a fine set of samples of shop-practice wood-work, from the Mechanical Department of the University of Illinois.

The samples comprise specimens of woods worked to size and shape, squares, octagonal and round; tenon and mortise, including the lock joint; inlaying and veneering; planing and turning. They are all excellent.

Looked at as the result of school instruction in hand training, the models are very suggestive. To us they are indicative of what we may hope to do if we apply ourselves diligently to the work.

The thanks of this school are due to Regent Peabody (we learn an old and tried friend of Prof. Allen), and to the several pupils who so generously donated the specimens sent.

## AN OUTLOOK.

*(Continued.)*

Admitting, then, that the moral standard of society will not be lowered by granting women the right of suffrage, let us now see if women in the home will be benefited by it. It is a well-known fact that the mass of women know little or nothing of the outside world—of political customs and business forms. They may have very practical ideas about making over a last summer's dress so the spotted breadth will not show; but, if you ask them to write a promissory note, or to tell you how the President is elected, they stammer and blush and say, "I—don't know. That's a man's work." What is the cause of this ignorance of practical business affairs? It is not because they do not care to read. It is not because they have not time, for they generally find time to study the "latest styles." It is on account of lack of interest. After her school-days are over, and she has reached the height of her ambition—that is, has found a husband and has "a little home of her own," what do we observe? Verily, that is the average woman does not grow more intelligent and broader-minded as the years go by; for her mind follows around and around the same circle of ideas, week after week, year after year—bounces and frills, pickles and pies, babies and bolls. Some say that the only way to make our women less fickle and narrow-minded is to give them a higher culture. True, that would elevate them; but is it possible for all of our girls to go to Berkeley, or Ann Arbor, or Cornell, or Vassar? The majority of the men are not college graduates, yet

they are, as a rule, able to converse intelligently on history, political issues, and other practical topics. What is the cause of this difference? Why are women not as interested in these things as the men are? Mrs. Devereaux-Blake says that a young man in talking to her said, "Well, my sister is a pretty smart sort of a girl, but she doesn't even know who is running for Congress in our district." "No? Tell me who is the candidate in my district"—naming the place in N. Y. "Let's see. I—I—don't believe—I—know. You see I don't vote there." "What district does your sister vote in?" "My sister! why, she doesn't vote anywhere." What lesson does this teach us? If the men are not interested in any district but the one they vote in, what is the best way to interest the women in the questions of the day? It is evident that if they were allowed to vote, they would see they could not vote intelligently unless well-read. They would read about candidates, study platforms, think and talk of the issues of the day, and, through business relations, gain a knowledge of business forms and customs. As a result, they would be more practical; their knowledge would be more extensive, their views broader; they would be less selfish, not thinking merely of their own families. And, as their minds are taken up with sensible things, there will be less room for foolish thoughts of dress and balls and novels. Were this true, we should have fewer silly, shallow, simpering women, and more true, earnest, brave-hearted ones. Its effect would be felt beyond the home, however. The editors would soon see the changing taste in the "fair sex," and those detestable columns headed "Items of Interest for the Gentler Sex," and filled with descriptions of ball dresses, the latest fashion in collars for pet poodles, etc., would soon disappear from our newspapers; and, in their place, would be good, sound, sensible reading matter which, in turn, would benefit the minority of women, still weak-minded.

Another effect would be to make our women more patriotic. If our newspapers contain an account of our stars and stripes being fired upon without cause, are the women indignant? No! They are studying out a new crochet pattern just then. If they say anything, it is probably, "O, dear me! I hope they won't make a fuss about it, and have a war."—If they were citizens in reality, as in name, this would all be changed, and they would love their country as they love their homes. The more they study politics, the more they will long to know of our country's past; and, as they read of its wonderful growth from the struggling settlement at Plymouth to a land that reaches from

ocean to ocean, they will be filled with a longing to do their part in making the future bright and glorious.

If the teachers and mothers were more practical, intelligent, and patriotic, how much better able they would be to teach and train children! The business man is continually complaining that his boy's education is not practical. As the majority of teachers are women, the charge must be at their door. If they are practical, the pupils are. If they knew more about politics, their pupils would grow up to be intelligent voters. If they were more patriotic, they would not make history a mere recital of dry details, but would inspire the children with a love for their country. In the home, it would be as in the school. When the little ones beg for stories, the mother will ever have ready some stirring tale of our country and its heroes, to thrill the hearts of her children. When they grow older and go to her for information about history and politics, she will not have to lower herself in their estimation by confessing her ignorance, or have to say, "Go ask your father." Under such influence, will not the boys grow to be more manly men—with more respect for women? the girls to be nobler women with some higher aim than to flit through life, *Fashion's butterflies*? Yet if the working women could be made comfortable and happy, the mothers and teachers, practical, broad-minded and patriotic,—if all this could be done without giving women the ballot, many a woman's lot would still be a sad one. Why is it many a woman waits, with aching heart, through the long, dreary hours, for her husband or her boy to return—only to hear him come staggering and cursing up the steps? Why are so many mothers' ears ringing with the cries of their babies crying for bread? Why do so many persons go through life with twisted limbs and crooked backs, caused by a father's cruel hand? Go ask the mother why all these cries and tears and heart-aches—ask her why she does not prevent these cruel wrongs. She will point to the grog-shop on the corner, where the father stops to get "something warm," or to the gilded den of vice where flashing lights, sparkling wine, merry music, and laughing voices lure her boy into death and damnation. Then ask her if she would like to vote,—if she would vote against the devil and his den. How eagerly she says "Yes." Tell her it is wrong to interfere with the personal rights of men; tell her, if she teaches her boy the evils of intemperance, he will never drink—talk to her an hour, a day, a week, can you love her? Go to other mothers. Talk to them. Strange, is it not? They all talk in the same strain. What does it

mean? Does it indicate that they would all vote as their husbands do? Would the vote simply be doubled? Apparently not. What, then, would be the result? Ah! you know. So does the saloon-keeper. He knows what would be the effect if good, pure women were not tongue-tied by the government, but had a voice in the making of the laws. In the East repeated efforts have been made by noble workers to give women the ballot in local elections, and every failure has been due to the co-operation and opposition of the whiskey element. But the cause of temperance is advancing. The women are determined eventually to win. When, God only knows. We know it might be now if women were given their rights. If this were the only good that could come to women through the ballot box, would not it alone be worth working for? Think of the boys who would be saved, and the husbands reformed, of the poverty that would be transformed into plenty and the hovels into homes, of the broken hearts that would be mended, and the tears that would cease to flow—think of it! Then ask yourself, "Would women be better by the right of suffrage?"

When we think of how all classes of women would be benefited by the ballot, we find that the amount of good that would come from it is immeasurable, and that not only the women, but the entire nation, would be bettered. Think of what the temperance reform alone would do for the country; but that would not be the only one. If mothers helped make the laws, would they allow attractive pictures to hang in druggists' windows as prizes for the boys who smoke the most cigarettes? would they allow messenger-boys to be sent into back alleys to those hot-houses of vice that menace the morals of all our youth? would they allow the sabbath to be desecrated by circus bands, base-ball games, roadies' picnics, and balloon ascensions? A thousand times, "No!" They would soon make our land a happier place to live in, a safer place for children; and thus benefit not only themselves but the entire nation.

Then, O women, when you see your possibilities for good, rouse yourselves! The men claim that we are not allowed to vote, because we do not care to do so. Let us show them that they are wrong; that we do object to being classed with "idiots, paupers, insane persons, criminals," etc.; that we do love our land and long for our liberty. Work earnestly. Shake off your foolish doubts of its being "lady-like," and strive for the advancement of your sex. There is no grander work or higher mission in all our fair land. Not all of us can be Lillie Devereaux Blake, or Julia Ward Howe, or Frances Willard; but we can all be earnest, ener-

getic, whole souled, true-hearted women. We must not be discouraged easily. Let us think of the poor, under-paid working-women, of the foolish girls who need to be aroused, of our land that needs ridding of drunkenness and vice, of the children whose paths are beset with temptation, and of ourselves who will be lifted up and strengthened by useful, earnest work for the right. We must be patient, persistent and persevering. If our work seems small, our efforts feeble, let us remember, "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." We must press on toward the goal, and not faint by the wayside. We must do our duty, and work with might and main for theright, until we see the last circle added to woman's sphere; then shall swell the glad chorus, resounding from sea to sea, "We are all sixty millions of people, and every one of us free!" M. A. G.

### BUTTERFLIES.

I opened the window this morning,  
And the weather was balmy and warm;  
The weather that heralds the springtime  
Just after the death of the storm.  
The almond blooms opened out their petals,  
The blue-bells were lifting their heads;  
And a few early butterflies ventured  
From out of their chrysalis beds.  
A few tender butterflies flitting  
From blossom to blossom so sweet,  
Little dreaming the fate that hung o'er them—  
That quick, cruel death they must meet.  
The children tramp out in the sunlight,  
The butterflies soon they spy;  
Bright, innocent butterflies born in the world  
To be happy—a moment—and die.  
For the children all gathered great branches  
From the trees that were growing around;  
And, pursuing the golden-winged beauties,  
Crushed each one with a blow to the ground.  
Then I thought how like sweet tender feelings  
Newly born in the heart of the youth  
Or that flit through the soul of the maiden  
Pure, unalloyed as snow in their truth,  
How like the awakening impulse  
Of love that is loyal and true,  
Early crushed by the hands of the ruthless,  
That reek not the harm that they do,  
Were those beautiful butterflies flitting  
So free 'mid the blossoms so sweet,  
Till they fell 'neath the blows of the branches  
All breathless and dead at our feet.  
For the hearts of the merciless crowd  
The pleasure of proving their power;  
Hearts are shattered, and shorn of best life  
The triumph that crowns but an hour.

E. M. C. M. M.

### DRESS—Are the Prevailing Modes Becoming and Sensible?

With all the talk to be heard on every side about the reform in women's dress, very little points to any really wise and practical solution of the problem. Hygienically considered, it is hardly questionable that ladies dress is not all that is desirable; thus far, no very acceptable substitute has been offered even by the most radical reformers. Meanwhile, a few alterations will make the existing costume quite endurable and certainly less injurious, till the perfect model, that is to be at once beautiful and healthful, shall be obtained.

Ever since the origin of the human race, there has been a tendency to assume variable modes of dress. It is probably true that even our first parents wandered diligently through the forests in search of new patterns of fig leaves. If this was the case, is it to be wondered at, that all succeeding generations should be more or less the "slaves of fashion?" We must admit, however, our first parents did not teach us, by their example, to comfort our bodies and thus injure them by the use of tight clothing, which, like a painless poison saps the beauty, the grace, the life from its unfortunate victims. Human flesh has become a mere machine—a clay model—for the masters and mistresses of seams and needles. Bone and muscle are of secondary importance, the primary object being to display fashion.

There seems to be a general outcry against the dress of this period; before we condemn it, let us look back a century or two and see for ourselves whether our mode of dress is any improvement on the dress of that time.

After the invention of gun powder put an end to metallic armor, the French nobles came to the other extreme; and, from iron by the pound on their necks, began to wear costly lace and ribbon by the yard. This in time subsided into the most elegant of court dresses, though too effeminate in its character for any but aristocratic idlers. Dressing was a very laborious and protracted operation, demanding all the powers of the mind. It was well if the gallant who rose from his couch at noon finished this labor by three o'clock. "The hands, withdrawn from night gloves, must be soaked for a long time in lotions and washes; the cheeks tinted with carminatives, to give a bloom to the complexion, pallid from last night's debauch; the clothes perfumed to overcome the smell of soap. The proper tying of the cravat was the great labor of the day; this performed, the wig and hat adjusted, the most captivating attitudes and graces carefully studied before the mirror,

and the French noble of a few years before the Revolution, was prepared for the conquests of the day." Imagine the men of our time decked out in this array! Americans have no time for anything but business. What would become of the business if the "lords of creation" spent so much time on their toilets! At one time it was also the custom among gentlemen to wear much costly jewelry as a mode of distinguishing them from the common people. In 1780 was introduced the singularity of wearing two watches at once burdened with immense charms. This custom now appears ridiculous, but in reality it is not much more so than the present one of loading a chain with coral and bone arms, death's heads etc., under the name of charms.

George IV was a man extremely fond of dress. It is estimated his wardrobe cost \$500,000. He was the first to countenance buckskin breeches. This article was made to fit so closely that the maker and two assistants were usually required to aid at the ceremony of putting it on. In some instances, it was actually suspended from the ceiling, and the wearer descended into it. The present generation must have admired this style, for one very similar to it was almost universally adopted not long since. Just how this garment was donned by the wearer, still remains a mystery; but we conjecture that some machine on the principle of a glove stretcher was undoubtedly used.

The ladies, not to be outdone in extravagance by their lords, turned their attention to their hair, and invented the strangest of coiffures. At one time it was the custom to build the hair up in a tower or pyramid from a foot to three feet in height. These pyramids were profusely decorated with flowers and feathers. The director at the opera was compelled to make a rule that no lady with a head-dress above a certain height, should be admitted. The objection was raised not long ago that ladies were wearing their hats too high. Those who sat behind them in a theatre or any other place, could see nothing but hats.

About the end of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth centuries, it was a custom of the ladies to wear hoops. These hoops have undergone at different times remarkable changes. They have been known to expand and contract from the size of a butter churn, to the circumference of three hogsheads. The "Spectator" made much sport of the hoops of that day. We find there the petition of "one William Jingle, coach maker and chair maker," which states that, for the service of ladies wearing hoops, said Jingle "has built a round chair in the form of a lantern, six and a half yards in circumference, with a stool

in the center of it. The said vehicle being so constructed as to receive the passenger by opening in two in the middle, and closing mathematically when she is seated." During Queen Elizabeth's reign ruffs were the leading enormity in the dress of that period. It is said these ruffs were so broad and stiff, that those who wore them had to feed themselves with spoons two feet long.

What with the towers and trains of the ladies, the wigs and tight clothing of the gentlemen, locomotion in full dress must have been a matter of difficulty, while a departure from an erect position seems to have been an impossibility.

These customs of dress which we consider ridiculous, were probably very becoming in the eyes of those who wore them; but I think even the most lenient cannot say they are at all sensible.

Comparing our present modes of dress with those of former times, we cannot fail to detect that there has been a decided improvement in that line. The dress is very becoming to the people of this age, although in some respects it is not quite so sensible as it is desirable to have it.

The main objects which should be striven for in dress, are that it should be becoming, modest and sensible.

"Coutly thy habit as thy purse can buy, but not expressed in fancy;

Rick not gaudy, for the apparel oft proclaims the man."

E. T. M.

#### MISS ELLIS LECTURE

On Wednesday afternoon, March 6th, the school assembled to hear a lecture on the Del Sarte System, by Miss Ellis of San Francisco. As this pleasure had been deferred a week on account of Miss Ellis' illness, expectation and interest were wrought up to the highest pitch.

At 2:30 Professor Childs introduced Miss Ellis and the young ladies from the San Francisco High School who were to give an illustration of the Del Sarte Calisthenics.

Miss Ellis stepped forward and said: "I come to you not as a lecturer on the Del Sarte system, but only as a teacher who has given years of study and a heart full of enthusiasm to the art. I hope to give you an insight into it, the method of pursuing it, and a love for it.

It is hardly necessary for me to tell you who Del Sarte was. He was a French Opera singer, born Nov. 11th, 1811. Losing his singing voice, he first conceived the idea of reducing the art of oratory to an exact science. He gave to it years of unremitting labor, study and travel which took him into prisons, art galleries, camps of gypsies,

and everywhere where man developed naturally. Out of this study of life and art, he formed the principles on which his art was formed. He has not discovered, he has only formulated. He has put into intelligible shape what every true artist has attempted. I have never yet seen an artist contradict a single law laid down by Del Sarte. Unconsciously or not, they follow his laws.

There is no way of giving expression or feeling save by physical action of some kind. Words are cold and expressionless unless accompanied by physical motion. Just in proportion as we gain unconscious control of our body, do we perfect expression.

The practical issues obtained are, first, training of the body that it may give intelligent expression to our thoughts, and second, physical training. It has a value not only in oratory, but in every position in life.

In the constantly widening woman's sphere, it gives girls an additional means of expressing themselves.

All young men know the power of oratory. They have seen it in the orator, from the clergyman's desk or in the man who is simply a good talker. A man or a woman who can talk well, or preside over a committee has the same power of expression as the orator. I only want to save what you have to say from being trampled by an ungainly body. How many of us are held down by a consciousness of our own awkwardness!

The value of muscular training has always been recognized. The Del Sarte System gives not only muscular power, it gives control of the muscles, and grace and beauty of motion.

The Greeks gave pre-eminence to the dependence of the body on the mind. Their schools were gymnasia, where both were trained together.

As to the best method of learning the Del Sarte motions: Some may say, "What good does it do to be particular about the little things?" But they bear the same relation to the perfect art as the careful practicing of scales and exercises in music does to the execution of the difficult sonata. The drill itself is a purely mechanical one, but its object is to enable one to express any thought.

The question is often asked: "Doesn't it make you self-conscious?" Yes, at first. But is there any improvement without self-consciousness? It is only by practice that the self-consciousness falls away, and you have easy movements.

In the study of the work, think no part too small for your attention. It is now an exact science. There is a law underlying every movement.

In the first part of the work the object is to obtain softness of the muscles; in the second, the art

of standing well. The poises are really the basis of all graceful action. In the third, though each part of the body taken separately may be unattractive, taken together they make a body that speaks.

Many people have a mistaken idea of gesture. It is not only an arm movement. The turning of the eye, a smile, a tear, a sigh, all are gestures just as much as an arm movement.

Jefferson said that the best teacher he ever had was his hand-glass. He had practiced till he could move any muscle or set of muscles in his face, and keep the others relaxed. This command is acquired only by artists, but in a small way we are aiming at the same thing."

The young ladies from the High School and little George Rattan then gave a delightful exhibition of the Del Sarte motions to the accompaniment of slow music.

In conclusion, Miss Ellis, at the request of the audience, recited the spirited extract "The Chariot Race," from Lew Wallace's magnificent novel, *Ben Hur*.

#### A TRIP UP THE HUDSON

Among the many rivers of North America, there is none more attractive than the Hudson. Poets sing of its early legends, travelers tell of its romantic beauty, while historians note many deeds of valor which were performed near its banks during the Revolutionary era.

Although I had been up the Hudson many times by night, and had seen the river in its moonlight beauty, it had never been my privilege to visit it by day. Two summers ago an opportunity was offered, and in company with a few friends, I spent the day enjoying, in reality, that about which I had so often read. It was a day in June, and,

"What is so rare as a day in June?  
Then, if ever, come perfect days."

The sun, shining out from the bluest of skies, made a wavering reflection of dazzling brightness in the blue waters. As the steamer plowed its way through the waves, the billows which were thrown before it found their way in foamy whiteness to the opposite shores. Everything was in perfect harmony with the picturesque surroundings.

As the "C. Vibbard" leaves the pier and turns northward, the beautiful river and bay lie before us. On the east bank, where lies New York City, there seems to be an almost endless line of wharves and warehouses; for the reputation of this river is, in a great measure, due to its commercial facilities.

On the opposite bank, enclosed by hills, are Jersey City and Hoboken, separated by a promontory known as Castle Hill. Scattered among the hills on the outskirts of these cities, are many handsome residences, the homes of wealthy New Yorkers. An air of quietness pervades the spot, affording rest from the hurry and din of the crowded city.

The first place of historical interest is Weehauken. The name at once reminds us that here one of America's greatest statesmen, Alex. Hamilton, met his death. A monument once marked the spot, but is now destroyed, and but few can point out the place.

We have now reached the lower end of the Palisades, a massive structure of rock, which stretches in an unbroken line for nearly twenty miles.

These bluffs vary in height from three to five hundred feet above the water, and, in some places, are nearly perpendicular. They are covered with a dense foliage which softens their outline.

Remembering that the Dutch, who were the first inhabitants of this country, were a superstitious people, we are not surprised that the native element still dwells so fondly on the ghostly and mysterious. Many localities on the river still bear names given them by mystic events. One quite noted creek received its name in the following manner:—In the old colonial days, the Dutch, who were a very hospitable people, often had occasion for social gatherings. Musicians from far and near came to lend their talents to the enjoyment of the evening. One, on his way to a gathering, was obliged to cross a stream which was badly swollen by recent rains. He was not to be hindered by this, but said he would cross in spite of the devil. About half way over he sank, supposed to have been pulled down by the evil spirit. The place, on this account, was called "Spotten Duyvel." It was near here that Capt. Kidd is supposed to have buried that immense sum of money with which belief invades so many localities.

Presently we near Irvington, a little village which a grateful people have named in honor of a man who has left us, as a rich legacy, many charming descriptions of this region.

Nestled in a grove of locusts and maples is Sunny Side, his home during his last years. Just above here is Sleepy Hollow, where the scene of one of his works, "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," was laid. Many memories of his stories came to my mind as we passed this pleasant spot.

A few miles farther on is Tarrytown, the place where Major Andre was captured.

We soon came in sight of some large buildings which are the State Prisons at Sing Sing. They are built of white stone, and can be plainly seen from the river.

On the opposite bank farther up is Sunnyside, where Mad Anthony Wayne distinguished himself by his bold exploit in its capture. Presently we near West Point where the United States Military Academy is situated. Very little can be seen of the buildings from the passing boat.

Ahead of us looms a frowning monarch, aptly called the Storm King, towering above all of its relations in this vicinity. The river, narrowing, seems to issue direct from beneath this mountain; but, as we near the base, the channel turns at right angles, and the majestic Hudson again stretches on before us. On the northern slope of the mountain we espied a little cottage, which, we were told, was Ellerslie, the home of N. P. Willis, with whom most of us are acquainted through his writings.

We soon came in sight of Newburg, one of the largest towns on the river. A flag-staff attracts our attention to an old-fashioned house, the headquarters of General Washington during the Revolution.

At Poughkeepsie, some miles farther on, may be seen the celebrated Vassar Female College.

The Catskill mountains, during this time, have attracted so small amount of attention. Perhaps Irving has best described them as they appear. "They are seen away to the west of the river, swelling up to a noble height, and hurling it over the surrounding country. Every change of season, every change of weather, indeed every hour of the day produces some change in the magical hues and shapes of these mountains. When the weather is fair and settled, they are clothed in blue and purple, and print their bold outlines on the clear evening sky; but sometimes, when the rest of the landscape is cloudless, they will gather a hood of gray vapors about their summit which, in the last rays of the setting sun, will glow and light up like a crown of glory."

Late in the day we arrived at Albany, and with a feeling of regret, left the beautiful scenery for the dark rooms of the hotel; but carrying with us many pleasant memories of a day on the Hudson.

A. L. L.

#### THE BIGLOW PAPERS.

As Mr. Lowell is an author of our own time and country, and has until lately been minister to England, anything that he has written is of importance to us because he has written it. The

"Biglow Papers," being distinctly American are especially interesting.

In these papers three characters are represented: Hosea Biglow, a Yankee farmer and poet; Homer Wilbur, the parson, who receives and introduces Mr. Biglow's productions; and Birdofredom Sawin, a volunteer in the Mexican War, whose letters descriptive of camp life his friend Biglow sets to rhyme.

When these poems first appeared in the magazines, critics did not know what to make of them. They were unlike anything else Lowell had ever written, and there was nothing in literature with which to compare them. But the people read them everywhere, and no one could fail to appreciate the satire directed against the Mexican War and the condition of slavery.

Our sense of humor is appealed to in such expressions as,—"a piece of wood painted so like marble that it sunk in water;" we are surprised into a smile by Mr. Sawin's disappointment in not finding Mexico a sort o' Cansan, a reglar Promised Land, flowin' with—"not milk and honey, but, 'rum and water," and the novel manner in which Mr. Biglow gets his verses to rhyme is irresistible.

"Yes," sez Dixon o' Miss,

"The perfection o' bliss

Is in skinnin' that same old moom," sez he."

Each of the "Biglow Papers" has an object. "What Mr. Robinson thinks," in favor of the war, because so popular that the gentleman fled to England to be out of sight and hearing of:—

"Parson Wilbur sez he never heerd in his life

"That the Apostles rigged out in their swaller tailed coats,

"And marched round in front of a drum and a file

"To get some on 'em off, and some on 'em votes;

"But John P.

"Robinson, he

"Sez they didn't know everythin' down in India."

"The Pious Editor's Creed" hits time-serving newspaper men.

"I do believe in prayer and praise

"To him that has the gramin'

"Of jobs—in everything that pays,

"But most of all in tamin'.

"This does my cap with nerves fill,

"This lays all thoughts o' sin to rest,—

"I don't believe in principle,

"But O, I do in interest."

The political candidate receives his share in "The Candidate for Office":—

"Es for the war, I go agin it—

"I mean to say I kind o' do,—

"That is, I mean that, hein' in it,

"The best way was to fight it throv;

"Not but war abtrack war is horrid,

"I sign to that with all my heart,—

"But civiliation does get horrid

"Sometimes upon a powder cart."

"Jonathan to John" was called forth by the Trent Affair:—

"It don't seem hardly right, John,

"When back my hands was full,

"To stuff me for a fight, John,—

"Your cousin, to, John Bull!"

"Ole Uncle Sam," sez he, "I guess

"We know it now," sez he,

"The foun's paw is all the law,

"Accordin' to J. B."

"That's in for you an' me!"

These quotations will show the use of the Yankee dialect, which, although provincial, is made so universal in its application that all may understand it.

It has been said that Lowell has done for his country what Burns has done for Scotland, in preserving the homely form of speech.

Having been brought up among New England people, Mr. Lowell well knew how to use the dialect. He says, "To me the dialect was native, it was spoken all about me when I was a boy. Since then I have made a study of it so far as opportunity allowed. But when I write in it, it is as in a mother tongue, and I am carried back far beyond any studies to long ago nothings in my father's hay-field."

Before the "Biglow Papers" were written, Lowell was spoken of as a poet and essayist; now he is best known as the author of the purest and most complete satire the world has ever known.

The "Biglow Papers" appeared from 1845 to 1865. They were written not to display the alidity of the author, but to show people the danger of the path they were pursuing in permitting the war, and to guide them back to the safe path of right and justice. "The Biglow Papers," says Stedman, "ended all question of Lowell's originality. They are a master work, in which his ripe genius fastened the spirit of its region and time. They form a strongly proportioned work, and are a positive addition to the serio-comic literature of the world. They are almost apart from criticism." F. H. S.

## THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH.

If we were to go to Boston, one of the first places we should be likely to visit would be the Old South Church. This church was built in 1669 by the Puritans who came from England to escape persecution on account of religious belief; but, notwithstanding the many years it has been built, the Old South is to-day a useful building, and promises to be for some time to come. When built, this church was located in the southern part of the city—hence the name South; but, as Boston has continually been growing, we should now find this building, not in the southern part of the city as its name indicates, but in the central part. In 1717 (owing to a disagreement among members

of the congregation) a new church was built, and South Church was re-named Old South Church.

Even the ground upon which the Old South stands is of historic importance. It is no other than the same spot upon which once stood the house of Governor John Wistthrop, the founder of the metropolis of New England. In this church, Thatcher and Dudley worshiped, and here Franklin, the distinguished American statesman and philosopher, received his baptism.

Just before the Revolutionary War, when British oppression had reached its height, the town meetings were held in the Old South Church, as Faneuil Hall proved too small to hold the crowd of excited people who would gather at these meetings. At this time Samuel Adams, Josiah Quincy and Joseph Warren, by their eloquence, aroused the people, and those fiery speeches which were delivered in the Old South Church had, indeed, much to do with bringing on the Revolutionary War.

Knowing its history thus far, we should think it worth while to see the Old South Church and spend a few hours within its walls. Yet half remains to be told. Its present appearance is far different from its colonial one. Instead of listening to fiery speeches delivered by the ablest orators who were working for a great end—the independence of our country—we should listen to from three to five hundred children singing of their "Sweet land of liberty."

About six years ago the people of Boston were unable to agree as to what disposal should be made of the old church, when Mrs. Hemenway of that place settled matters by purchasing the property. Mrs. Hemenway is a lady of culture and refinement, tall and graceful, although sixty-seven years of age. She is very wealthy, and always uses her money wisely, as we shall see.

At her expense the Old South Church has been turned into a museum. Along the sides stretch long show-cases which contain relics of the Revolutionary War, and pictures of America's illustrious men adorn the walls.

Every year, during vacation months, Mrs. Hemenway secures the services of the noted speakers of the day, who deliver free lectures to the children of Boston and vicinity. These lectures are given to teach the children to honor our heroes, and to develop a love of patriotism in their young hearts. Grown people may attend these lectures by paying twenty-five cents. Before leaving, each one is presented with a pamphlet which has useful reading matter—along the line of early American history.

This would seem enough for one woman to do

towards promoting the welfare of the people, but Mrs. Hemenway so acts—

—That such to move  
Finds no farther than to-day."

Knowing the lack of educational advantages in the South, she has established a school at Norfolk for poor white children, and one at Wilmington for negro children. These schools are very prosperous. She has also established sewing and cooking schools for the young girls of Boston; at first, instruction was given outside of school hours, but, proving so successful, the "Cooking School" is now a part of the public school course. By establishing these schools, Mrs. Hemenway shows love and respect for work and economy.

Surely the great work carried on by this philanthropist will have an elevating influence; and, when the children in the Old South Church are brought face to face with the pictures of those illustrious men, and hear recounted their noble and daring deeds, we see practically carried out the principle of Longfellow's beautiful stanza:—

—Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time."

ALICE MCDONNELL.

## EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

### A PLEA FOR SPECIAL EDUCATION.

The question is often asked, "Should all powers be equally developed, or should special training be given to one predominant ability?"

If a certain dead level in education were maintained, what would be the consequence? Should we have perfection in any line? Whom would be our great statesmen and orators; whose our great artists in music, painting, sculpture. Would Beethoven have ever held up auditors; would Patti have ever carried us away on the wings of song, had it not been that special effort was given to our power? In architecture, would there be such a degree of perfection, had not designers turned their attention especially to that department of work? We should still be separating the grain from the chaff by means of the windmill; we should still be turning the spinning wheel, weaving our own garments and breaking our backs sewing them by hand; we should not be able to go from San Francisco to New York in five days; we could get no messages from across the Atlantic without waiting days and days, had not so many worshipped at the shrine of Hermes.

It is cruel to check genius or talent in a child, and to measure out to him, daily, so much of this and so much of that, when he is hungering for more of his favorite kind. If he wishes to run his footsteps into some chosen path, let him follow it, for you may be sure God has laid it out for him. He will do better for himself and for the advancement of civilization.

Not that one needs a liberal education in all work; but while this is being attained, let the bud of genius be exhibiting and nurturing its rich color, so that when the flower is fully opened, it may bestow its beneficent fragrance on all around.

# TEMPERANCE EDUCATION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

One of the earliest laws enacted by the Puritans, was the law to establish public schools. Traveling south to the Quaker settlement we find William Penn repeating to his colony, "Educate the people." Washington understood the value of educating the people, and his legacy was, "Educate the people." And now it is said, "The entire expenditure of the whole country for the support of common schools is about eighty-five million dollars,—less than one-tenth the direct cost of intoxicating beverages." And who pays the enormous sum for these beverages? The people of the United States; the boys and girls of yesterday who sat in our school rooms, but were not instructed that alcohol is a poison, a hideous dragon, ravaging our fair land, leaving want, woe, crime, disease, and death in its track. Oh, for a Redemptive Knight to vanquish this foe! But we are encouraged to go on, realizing that success lies in educating the children. As William Von Humboldt has said, "Whatever we wish to see introduced into the life of a nation must be first introduced into the schools."

The women are the world's "home guards;" it is for that sacred citadel called home that that noble organization, the W. C. T. U., is working. This is an organization that sacrifices the world, composed of refined, cultured ladies, banded together in one common interest. The W. C. T. U., after laboring for several years against this insidious foe, alcohol, came to the realization that success lies in the education of the children, instructing them in the nature of alcohol and narcotics as to their effects upon the human system. And, believing this, the department for the "Introduction of Scientific Temperance Instruction in Schools and Colleges" was created. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt was made National Superintendent. Mrs. Hunt, when convinced that it was her duty, concerned her life and talents to the work. It almost seems that God, in his infinite goodness, had been preparing her for it. In the eight years that she has been laboring to secure legislation, Local, state and national, her success has been unparalleled. For, as one whose gentleman, a member of a Board of Education, said to her when she first stepped out, "We must teach what the law requires, Ma'am. Now, if the law of the state only required this about alcohol taught, we could do it." "And the law of the state shall ever long require you," thought Mrs. Hunt. And in-day this gentleman has a law, not only a state law, but a National Temperance Education law, the Congress of the United States having passed in 1886, its first act of only temperance bill. This law requires scientific temperance instruction to be given in all military and naval schools of the government, and in the public schools of the territories. After signing the bill, President Cleveland presented the pen used to Mrs. Hunt. Twenty-five states have also passed Temperance Education laws, Vermont taking the lead in 1882. Boldly she took her stand and gave as a law that she may well be proud of; for, so far, that of only one state, Louisiana, surpasses it. And this last one ought to be better, as it was not passed until 1888, and then after many discouragements in the workers, who were determined to conquer. Here, Mrs. Hunt labored successfully for thirty days before the Legislature of Louisiana. Well may it be said, "God bless these noble women! With a conviction known only to motherhood, with a love known only to wifehood, with a tact and consummate art known only to the very experienced degree of truly womanly motherhood, do they ad-

dress themselves to this work of reform in all its varied channels, which they themselves have organized, until the very earth, swift rushing to its own ruin, pauses in wonder, and the angels of God come down to admire." Thus twelve million of our school children are provided with means for Scientific Temperance Instruction.

But the laws enacted, the work is not done. No, they must be enforced; and, to do this, State and County Superintendents are appointed by the W. C. T. U., to see that the teachers faithfully perform the duties imposed upon them. From the National Superintendent's report, we find that most of the teachers are interested and are doing good work. And in several of the States without a compulsory law, the study is being introduced into the schools.

But what are we to do when we have not the school system, when the boys and girls are growing up in portions of our large cities and in portions of the South, without even the rudiments of an education? To realize the object of educating the rising generation to abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks and narcotics, we must reduce the illiteracy. And to reduce this illiteracy, we must have aid from the government. A bill has been before Congress since 1884, called Blain's Educational Bill—"Money to aid in the establishment and temporary support of common schools, to be disbursed on the basis of illiteracy." Senator Evans of New York, in speaking in favor of the bill, said, "I condemn this immense, this growing, this threatening mass of ignorance." Senator Sherman, "I think the safety of the national government demands that we should remove this dark cloud of ignorance that rests upon a portion of the people of the states." The W. C. T. U. heartily endorses the bill, and its members are working in behalf of it. But, owing to the efforts of those restrictive representatives whose portion of the country it will benefit, the bill has been defeated twice. Why, they say it is unconstitutional? But owing to the efforts of Senator Blain, the bill has been carried through the Senate three times, but has never been presented to the House, because the Committee on Education was hostile to it. But these enemies of the bill will see the day, and, we hope, in the near future, when some Educational bill will become a law, and children in this enlightened age will not be growing up in ignorance. "The mother of illiterates, the grandmothers of destitution, and the great grandmother of socialism and nihilistic discontent."

Our beautiful land is dotted with Christian homes, where Christian mothers are training up their boys to be pure, noble men, teaching by example as well as by precept. But there are children worse than motherless; and who can picture the home? These unfortunate ones must be reached by the public schools. The public schools must be the father mothers. And in this way, may we rid our country of the blighting curse, ignorance.

Fellow teachers, we have a sacred duty to perform. Human souls are entrusted to our care. Then, in your teaching, "scatter only pure seed; then, when you reach the craying you may find no tares, but only golden grain." We shall have many opportunities for doing good; impress everyone, watch for them wherever your path in life leads you. For, "Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters" and "In due season ye shall reap if ye faint not." The teacher wields a vast influence; it may be an unconsumable influence; how necessary then that it should always be sown for good.

"Make thy life all good and true;  
Fill it with deeds of high endeavor;  
Be brave to dare, and strong to do,  
That which the God-gifted ever."

C. A. M.

## SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENTS.

## THE GEOLOGY OF COAL BEDS.

Geology, though a young science, teaches us how to read the earth's history. By careful study and observation, the geologist has been enabled to read the various eras in the formation of the earth's crust.

What an insignificant looking thing is a piece of coal! Yet the geologist can read, in it and in its surroundings, a wonderful story. Going back to the Cretaceous, and reading in the strata the different pages of the earth's history, we come at last to what is known as the Carboniferous Age. Let us dwell for a short time, and picture to ourselves the world—even our own North America, as it was at the beginning of and during the coal formation. In our mind's eye we can see built up by the successive strata of the burning ages, a narrow, "V-shaped strip of land rising on the great lakes, one arm reaching north-west to the Arctic Ocean, and the other south-east to Labrador. The Atlantic Ocean extended through Southern New York, thence west through the northern part of Ohio, across the future Mississippi Valley. The Gulf of Mexico reached south to Central Iowa."

Black, leaden clouds hung like a pall over all; and the dense, moist atmosphere was highly poisonous on account of the large proportion of carbonic acid gas in its composition. The exposed earth's crust was still dull and moisture, and no living animal was yet found upon its surface; for, how could animals live in an atmosphere of such poisonous vapors! In the deep sea, however, there was an abundant fauna living upon short nations of sponges. As time went on, things changed! The steady wrinkling and rising of the earth, due to heat and lateral pressure, was at last made evident. The warm waters of the Gulf were drained off the Southern and Middle States, and these low, muddy tracts, the former sea bottom, became an extended marsh. The atmosphere, it is clear, had to become very much poorer before any air-breathing animals could live on the earth's surface. The great Creator, however, had designed this world for some purpose, and did not intend to let his work stop here. Accordingly, there sprang up on the earth, a vast growth of vegetation, Nature's purifying agent. The rich, moist soil, heated well from the earth's interior, and the warm atmosphere, dense with moisture, served to make the earth a veritable green-house. Immediately the work of purifying began. The moisture and carbonic acid gas provided abundant food for all plant life. Everywhere upon the earth's surface there was uniformity of climate; and everywhere there sprang up forests of prodigious size and of great richness. Ferns which now appear from one to two feet in height, then grew to the size of gigantic forest trees; while the equisetum, or *gigantic asparagus*, the *sagittaria*, the *lepidodendron* and the *conifer* helped to make up these wonderful forests. Mother Earth was very fertile in those days, however; her burning bosom often brought her noble forests to ruin. The frequent rising and falling of the earth's crust caused many of the forests to become partly submerged. We then had in this marsh, or partly submerged forest, a laboratory of Nature. Much of the carbonic acid gas had been removed from the atmosphere and taken up by the plants for food. No sooner was the forest submerged than decomposition took place, the ever hungry oxygen immediately acting upon the plant tissues. The water, however,

prevented the total decomposition of the vegetable tissues, and there was then a bed of peat, the first step in the process of coal making. Time went on, and gradually the peat bed became covered with strata upon strata of sediment; and upon this there grew another gigantic forest where the first had been. Nature acted with this forest as it did with the first; and so, in course of time, the first bed of peat was buried under layers of sandstone, shale, limestone and other peat beds. But has the first peat bed been dormant while all else in Nature has been working? By no means; the vast deposit of rocks under which it was buried gradually changed it. The great force of pressure had been at work; and, gradually, not bed of peat, in which we could easily distinguish the vegetable origin, was changed into a bed of mineralized, shining carbon, with scarcely any trace of vegetable tissues. The beds in these successive changes are called respectively lignite, bituminous coal and anthracite. Thus Nature, in purifying and purifying the atmosphere, looked in the bosom of the earth that which has been and is of great benefit to mankind.

All our coals are formed by the decomposition of vegetable tissues. The lignites, especially petroleum and asphaltum, are formed by the partial decomposition of animal matter. While the peat bed was gradually changed into a bed of coal, there was going on a similar transformation in the bottom of the great sea. This transformation consisted of the gradual decomposition of animal matter, thus forming beds of limestones from which are obtained the ever useful petroleum and asphaltum. It is hard to conceive of the immense lapse of time since the formation of the coal beds. Little do the miners think as they work in the underground mines what mines the black walls could tell. One author, in speaking of it has said, "Why, all around you are the relics of immemorial forests of vegetation which flourished and would largely and luxuriantly in the warm forests long before Egypt was drained of her Nile, or even knew Nimrod. Every tree and plant whose roots are here compressed into these beds of coal was green and was wood centuries upon centuries before Eden had her first man, or Eve her first wailing and sobbing and sobbing flowers." Much might be said of the mining of coal. We all know the value of coal. It is an indispensable article of industry, giving power superior to either water or air. We look at a steam engine and think, "What a wonderful thing is steam!" Yet, how much more wonderful is the coal that produces the steam. So let us look at coal with much deeper interest than hitherto. Let us endeavor to read in its black and graying surface one volume of the history of the earth's formation. M. G.

## ALABAMA NOTES.

Miss Frances H. Jones, Knox '95, is teaching at Calusa, Calusa Co.

Frank M. Graham, May, '95, is teaching at Jerey, Santa Clara Co.

Miss Fannie L. McKee, Dec. '95, is teaching in the N. E. Mills Dist., Placer Co.

In April J. W. Graham, Knox, '97, closes a seven month's term at Yukon, Talbot Co.

Miss Florence M. Hayes, May, '96, has met with great success in her work at Clover Creek, Shasta Co., where she has spent the last few months.

Miss Madge H. Perkins, May, '84, is teaching in Santa Barbara City, Santa Barbara Co.

At Yorkville, Mendocino Co., Miss Kate C. Wambold, May, '84, is busy teaching.

C. P. Evans, May, '85, has met with good results in his work at Carpinteria, Santa Barbara Co.

The Mt. Pleasant School, Contra Costa Co., is under the care of Miss Eva F. Griffin, Xmas, '88.

At present Miss Maury Murray, Xmas, '84, is substituting in the public schools of Auburn, Placer Co.

Excellent work has been done at Washoe City, Washoe Co., Nevada, by Miss Nettie C. Sharpe, Xmas, '85.

At Pine District, Sonoma Co., Miss Mandella Gingerly, May, '87, has been engaged for several months.

The Mt. Pleasant School, Contra Costa County, is under the care of Miss Eva F. Griffin, Xmas, '88.

Excellent work has been done at Washoe City, Washoe Co., Nevada, by Miss Nettie C. Sharpe, Xmas, '85.

C. P. Evans, May, '85, has met with good results in his work at Carpinteria, Santa Barbara Co.

Miss Cammie M. Fitzwater, Xmas, '88, anticipates a successful term's work in Eastern District, San Luis Obispo Co.

Miss Lida Hatch, Xmas, '86, has just begun her fifth term's work in the Graves School, near Salinas, Monterey Co.

The Intermediate Department of the Escondido School, San Diego Co., is under the instruction of Miss Anna F. Albrecht, May, '87.

Miss Fannie M. Hill, May '87, has left the ranks of teachers. She has become Mrs. Sanford Scott. Her address is Chilco, Napa County.

The Intermediate Department of the Escondido School, San Diego Co., is under the instruction of Miss Anna F. Albrecht, May, '87.

A. L. Doninger, Xmas, '85, has been principal of the Mayfield School, Santa Clara County, for the past two years. His teacher, Victor, is vice-principal.

The vice-principal of the Selma School, Fresno Co., is Frank R. Carch. The school is a flourishing one, there being four hundred pupils and eight teachers.

Miss Annie L. Fraser, Xmas, '87, has a school of sixty pupils at Watsonville, Santa Cruz County. She pronounces her pupils bright, lovable, and teachable.

The vice-principal of the Selma School, Fresno Co., is Frank R. Carch. The school is a flourishing one, there being four hundred pupils and eight teachers.

Miss Annie L. Fraser, Xmas, '86, has a school of sixty pupils at Watsonville, Santa Clara County. She pronounces her pupils "bright, lovable and teachable."

Most encouraging reports come from Miss Lenora E. Phillips, Xmas, '88, who has been teaching at Turlock Stanislaus Co. She has a class of fifteen.

Owing to ill health, Miss Sallie B. Hampton, May, '88, has been unable to teach. She hopes to be able in a year to engage in teaching at her home, Spokane Falls, Washington Ty.

Willie H. Parker, May, '87, has been principal of the El Modena School, McPherson, Los Angeles Co., for the past year. He writes as follows: "I find it the source of much enjoyment to be among the orange groves of this section, which will soon be appropriately designated Orange County."

Willie H. Parker, May, '87, has been principal of the El Modena School, McPherson, Los Angeles Co., for the past year. He writes as follows: "I find it the source of much enjoyment to be among the orange groves of this section, which will soon be appropriately designated Orange County."

The Laguna School, San Luis Obispo County, is under the skillful management of Miss Adelaide C. Spafford, Xmas, '85. Miss Spafford writes, "In the cupola hangs a huge bell, which I toll at the beginning and end of each session. I think you would smile to hear the solemn sound that calls the neighboring Danes and Portuguese to their Temple of Learning."

## ALL SORTS.

Only a difference of an S. Women gossip, men go sip.

How to insure a reply by mail—have it registered.

Yale has 1235 students, Harvard has 1195.

The schoolroom whale is generally rich in blubber.

What is the difference between a cabbler and a sporting harkeeper?

One taps boots and shoes; the other taps "fumes," and shoots.

The shallowest grave on record,—that of the Normalist buried in thought.

When is the phrase "unapproachable Miss" well timed?

At the marriage of deaf mutes.

In the London school of cookery over sixteen young ladies took a full course of instruction last year.

Black lead is not lead at all, but a compound of carbon and a small proportion of iron.

Whalebone is not bone and is said to possess not a single property of bone.

Sexing was done not contain a particle of wax, but is composed of Venetian turpentine, shellac and cinnamon.

Glib, be wise this month, and carry parcels that can be conveniently used as umbrellas in case of a squizzle. Let us not be April kids.

Teacher—"Willie, what is the capital of Canada?"

Willie—"The money taken there by Americans who go for their health."—*Ex.*

A man may as well be expected to grow stronger by always eating swine as by always reading. Too much overcharges nature, and turns more men insane than nourishment.

"The sweetest lives are those to duty wed.

Whose deeds, both great and small,

Are close knit strands of one unbroken thread.

Where lives unblemish all."

Never to the bow that bends,

Comes the arrow that it sends;

Never comes the chance that passed,

That one moment was its last.—*Row Terry Cole.*

*Wm* < **Trade \* Palace** > *Wm*

A Full Line of Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Ladies' Underwear, Dress Goods, White Goods and Laces Always on hand.

STULL & SONNIKSEN, 40 South First Street.

✦ A WORD TO THE WISE. ✦

Suits to Order from Twenty Dollars Upward.

Pants to Order from Six Dollars Upward.

Good Business Suits, Ready-made, from Ten Dollars.

Fine Dress Suits from Fifteen Dollars Upward.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

**CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS  
BOOTS AND SHOES IN THE COUNTY.**

You can Save Five Dollars on Every Twenty You Spend, by Purchasing Your Goods at

**SPRING & SON'S GREAT AMERICAN STORE,**  
SAN JOSE, CAL. 66 Terms, CASH.

**FRANK E. SMITH,**

✦ FINE JEWELRY, ✦

**WATCHES & DIAMONDS,**

✦ OPTICAL GOODS. ✦

98 South First Street, Under Lick House, - SAN JOSE, CAL.

**Schemmel's Music House**  
72-74-76-78 E. SANTA CLARA STREET.

**STEINWAY AND STECK PIANOS.**

Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise.

Tuning and Repairing a Specialty.

THE NORMAL INDEX.

**GEO. W. RYDER, JEWELER.**

American Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods.

JEWELRY MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

**WATCHES.**

**SAFE DEPOSIT BUILDING.**

No. 8 SOUTH FIRST STREET.

**CARRIE & ELLA DITTUS,  
MANICURE & HAIR DRESSING PARLORS**

ALL KINDS OF COSMETICS FOR SALE.

Rooms 3 & 4, Stone's Building, No. 58 W. Santa Clara Street.

**SAN JOSE, CAL.**

Office Hours—8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

"MILKON."

"ARCHER."

**LORVEA BROS.**

Instantaneous  
Photo-grams  
—A—  
SPECIALTY.

*Souvenir*

and Children's  
Pictures  
—A—  
SPECIALTY.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.**

26 South First Street, SAN JOSE, CAL.

**GOLDEN RULE BOOK STORE,**

156 South First Street, San Jose, Cal., Near the Normal School.

**E. J. GILLESPIE,**

DEALER IN

**CARDS,**

Stationery

—AND—

**BOOKS.**



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,  
SAN JOSE, CAL.

A Full Stock of

**Normal School**

**TEXT BOOKS**

A New and Beautiful

Line of

**BLANK BOOKS**

Beautiful Line of Papateries.

**J. B. JOHNSON, Photographer**

First-Class Work at Reasonable Rates

—ALL WORK GUARANTEED.—

58 SOUTH FIRST STREET, - - SAN JOSE, CAL.

LEVY BROS.

Man'rs of Men's and Boys'

**CLOTHING**

Suits Made to Order, \$15, \$20 and \$25.

74 & 76 SOUTH FIRST STREET,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

**D. QUILTY,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR,**

GRAND OPENING OF

*Summer Styles and Rare Patterns of the very Latest Design now on Exhibition.*

FOR A SPLENDID FIT AND MODERATE PRICES QUILTY IS THE MAN.

**BOYS, GIVE US A CALL.**

◆THE SAN JOSE DRUG STORE◆

**Drugs and Medicines.**

**J. M. BEAUMONT & CO.**

13 & 15 West Santa Clara Street,  
KNOX BLOCK, SAN JOSE, CAL.

◆FUN FOR THE MILLIONS◆

*A Ride to Mr. Hamilton with*

◆BAKER.◆

Cor. Fourth and Santa Clara Streets.

**NEW YORK EXCHANGE BARBER SHOP,**

61 North First Street.

EUROPEAN DISCOUNT. Program.

Shaving, 15 cts. Hair Cutting, 25 cts.

25 cts. Men's Face Wash without extra charge. 75  
25 cts. Men's Face Wash 75

Ladies' Hair Cutting and Bangs, Latest Style, only 25 cts.

**SCHROEDER BROS.**

Manufacturers of

**CANDIES OF ALL KINDS.**

Artistic Ice Cream Buds and Ice Cream.

118 South First St.

San Jose.

A. B. FARWELL

S. FLETCHER LIVERY

**A. B. FARWELL & CO.**

◆ MERCHANT TAILORS ◆

New Store in the National Bank, S. Second St.

A FIT GUARANTEED.

WAREROOMS OF THE

**Mathushek Pianos AND Carpenter Organs**

326 SOUTH FIRST ST., SAN JOSE, CAL.

*Three Thousand Pieces of the Newest Sheet Music For Sale at 10 Cents a Copy.*

CALL AND GET CATALOGUE.

**ROBT. CALVERT,**

326 SOUTH FIRST ST.

## E. B. LEWIS, NEWSDEALER AND STATIONER.

12 SOUTH FIRST ST. THIRD FLOOR SOUTH  
OF SANTA TERESA ST.

FINE STATIONERY, GOLD PENS, GIFT BOOKS,  
VISITING CARDS, WRITTEN OR PRINTED.

NORMAL STUDENTS CLOBBING TOGETHER

\* Souvenirs of San Jose \*

AT 20 CENTS EACH.

## E. J. WILCOX,

IMPORTER OF  
AND DEALER IN

\* **BOOTS and SHOES.** \*

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

95 First Street, South, San Jose, Cal.

**\$75 to \$250 A MONTH** G. F. NEVIUS, D. D. S.

Can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Dental Parlors,



37 East Santa Clara Street, Rooms 3, 4 and 5.

SAN JOSE, CAL.

## HOLLY & SMITH,

DEALERS IN

**First-Class Boots and Shoes,**

11 East Santa Clara Street.

Under the City Clock.

SAN JOSE, CAL.

## "CITY OF SAN JOSE"

DRY GOODS — AND — FANCY GOODS.

Best Assortment. Lowest Prices.

## LOEB & ETCHEBARNE

N. E. Cor. First and Fountain Sts., SAN JOSE.