

Southern Illinois University Carbondale

OpenSIUC

---

Daily Egyptian 1889

Daily Egyptian

---

6-1889

## Normal Gazette, June 1889

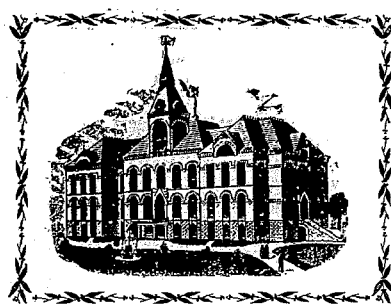
Normal Gazette Staff

Follow this and additional works at: [https://opensiuc.lib.siu.edu/de\\_1889](https://opensiuc.lib.siu.edu/de_1889)

Volume 2, Issue 6

---

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Daily Egyptian at OpenSIUC. It has been accepted for inclusion in Daily Egyptian 1889 by an authorized administrator of OpenSIUC. For more information, please contact [opensiuc@lib.siu.edu](mailto:opensiuc@lib.siu.edu).



"FIAT

LUX"

VOL. II.

CARBONDALE, ILL., JUNE, 1889.

NO. 6.

## Contributed.

[Orations and essays of the class of '89.]

### THE FUTURE CITIZEN.

FRANK H. COLYER, ALBION.

National greatness does not depend upon the extent of territory, the wealth of population, or the hosts to be summoned to the battle-field. It depends upon the ability of its people to wrestle with the great social, religious and political problems which obstruct its pathway and demand a just and impartial solution. Greece by the genius of Solon was delivered from social thralldom; Rome by the persecutions of Nero tested the stability of the Christian faith; but America, with social equality and the Bible as a standard, furnished the world with the first example of free, united, self-governing states. Yet here as elsewhere, reforms are attended by sectional prejudices and great national disorder. Most important is it then, who shall hold the decisive power of the ballot, for the character of the voters will be stamped on the constitution of the nation.

In any nation those who hold the reins of power should be patriotic and intelligent; but since in a republic, the people constitute the power, each man must not only understand the principles upon which the government was founded, but maintain those principles at the peril of his life. The worth of the nation is as the character of the citizen. Hence the wisdom and foresight of the constitution in requiring twenty-one years of training and experience before an individual can have a voice in the government.

Ancient Sparta which stands without a rival for the courage and valor of her citizens, owes her prestige chiefly to the training in the home. Never has such stress been laid upon the obligations of the citizen to the state. And never had the world witnessed a Leonidas, who in the face of death, stood firm rather than disobey the mandates of his country. Yet while the State should not be the only motive in education, still there is little doubt that patriotism, not warfare, should be one continuous lesson, beginning in the home, broadened in the school-room, and brought to maturity from the pulpit and the public press. And as each voter goes to the polls let the national banner waving from its lofty height, and piercing the blue vault above, be a witness and guardian angel to remind him of the sacredness of the ballot.

If so much is required of our children, what should be required of the one million foreigners who come to our shores each year? Can they who have been educated in forms of government wholly different from ours, be prepared for citizenship sooner than American boys possessing all the spirit

and vivacity characteristic of their nation? It needs no extended arguments to persuade you of the truth of this statement. The civil feuds of the past are sufficient evidence. We know that our national foundation was laid by master minds; that the structure was begun by the hands of a willing and conscientious people; yet into the councils of the workmen have been admitted those who are ignorant and care not for the edifice they are erecting. The building can not be otherwise than the workmen. If this country is to be a temple of liberty, it must be built by a liberty-loving people.

Is it not time that this nation be awakened to its duties and responsibilities? Can the question of immigration be passed idly by? Each section of the union is threatened by the discord of its foreign population. The North and East tremble under the influence of the Anarchist and Socialist; the West staggers under the ebb and flow of an Asiatic race; while the South stands palsied with fear as it beholds the increasing power of the negro.

The day was when we could easily open our doors and welcome the unfortunate and the oppressed of every land; but that day has passed. Scarcely one foot of public land, worth the improvement, remains unoccupied. Still the tide of immigration continues, and our large cities become the centers around which they cluster. Thus these centers of vitality are exposed, and the pulsations of the great national heart endangered by the Communist, the Nihilist and the Socialist. When no work can be furnished them, they spend their time devising communistic schemes to rob the honest laborer of that which he has already acquired. The Sabbath is spent in teaching their children lessons of treason and anarchy; and the work of these designing men, if not repressed, must result in destruction. Is this element to be granted the rights and protection of citizenship under any circumstances whatsoever?

There is a period in the history of every nation when wealth and prosperity only prove the danger of its situation. Search the pages of history, whether ancient or modern, and without an exception, corruption like an evil phantom, haunts the footsteps of justice and equality. The unseen rocks of mid-ocean only add to the fury of the waves and the horrors of the shipwreck. The old Union which has braved the storms and tides of the shore is now boldly launched upon the broad expanse of the sea, ready to begin the second cycle of her national existence. No nation ever gave such promise of freedom to her people; and no nation depends so much upon the character of her voters.

The honor and value of being an American citizen alone should inspire us with laudable ambitions and worthy desires. The very instrument which

binds these states into one, is open to amendment by the voice of the people. Science and literature are not only encouraged, but fostered and protected by the strong arm of the law.

Educational, industrial, religious and political equality is guaranteed to every American home. But with each measure of freedom comes an added responsibility. If we would preserve Columbia as a star of hope for all lands, let us save the ballot from the hands of the ignorant, the alien, and the unprincipled: for the future citizen alone must determine the destiny of one hundred millions of human beings.

### "THE SHADOWS OF LIFE."

LIZZIE PARKS, DUQUOIN.

"Human life is chequered at the best,  
The joy and grief alternately preside,  
The good and evil demon of mankind."

Every life is made up of joy and pain, in some joy seems to be the predominating element, while quite as often pain forms the prevailing mood. But it has been so planned by our Maker, that neither of these shall rule alone, but always in combination. A person who yields easily to grief is as susceptible of joy, while one whose nature is slow to feel a thrill of joy is equally as slow to grieve.

Man seems by nature a pleasure-loving creature, therefore he will not sorrow unless he has a reason which is always found in one of two causes—either sin or affliction.

Various are the names under which sin is known, but it can always be traced to the allurements of pleasure or to some false hope.

The story of S. S. Prentiss, the great American orator, is an example where sin crushed out the good which was in him, and no one can doubt that as he saw his glory wane under the blighted spell of an appetite for drink, his peace and happiness swiftly departed.

Who does not know and pity the sad downfall of Empress Eugenie of France? She was born and raised amid luxury and extravagance, and was married with great splendor to Louis Napoleon. He had only the year before been proclaimed Emperor of France with the title of Napoleon III, and so, for nearly twenty years, she was adored by all the French and became dictator of style and fashion not only for France, but throughout every civilized country. Possessed of a remarkable beauty, a genial spirit and winning manners, she was the object of the greatest love and admiration at home. It is almost impossible for us to connect the history of her past life with that of her present—now a childless widow of 63, living in England as an exile. The fall of Napoleon III, and the death of her son, left Eugenie a broken hearted woman—living only with the desire to die. Thus it is that lives which have the brightest prospects in youth often end in the saddest gloom. The good that such lives may do is beyond estimation:

and if affliction calls out patience, which implies the three elements, cheerfulness, hopefulness and serenity, who can resist the temptation to sympathize and pity the afflicted one? Truly has it been said that sympathy is a step higher than love; for with love there may come a selfish feeling of jealousy, but with true sympathy comes the elevating influence of sacrifice, the thought of helpfulness and comfort and the feeling of contentment with one's own condition.

Not to any one country are these shadows of life confined, nor to one age; for the ancient poets speak of them, and designate the individuals over whom they hover as those on whom the Gods have frowned; while our modern poets sing of the weak and afflicted and from them teach many beautiful lessons. Neither are these shadows confined to one state in life; for we find them greatly mingled with lives, from the sad eyed queen down to Chloe LaFinton who has lain on her bed for sixty years, supported by charity. The misfortunes on our own shores of Carlotta, wife of Maximilian, bring out the sympathy of the American people as no other case has ever done. The daughter of King Leopold I, of Belgium, called to be the wife of Maximilian, and seated with him on the throne of Mexico as an empress, she was active in many benevolent societies, foremost in charitable work, an accomplished amateur artist, with every prospect of honor. She shared the fate of her husband when Maximilian was court-martialed and sentenced to death. In vain the empress went to Europe to enlist support for her husband—her mind gave way in consequence of her mental anxiety, and she is now a maniac—the waves of sorrow having overwhelmed reason itself.

As the cool shadow of the grove is a blessing to the traveler, so these shades of life are a blessing to humanity; for with them often come inspirations and consolation, which, were we to toil always in the sunshine, would never be given. Would Milton ever have composed that most sublime of all poems, Paradise Lost, had it not been for his affliction—blindness? To poverty may be given the credit, for a majority of the brightest gems in literature. The Waverly Novels were written to earn a fortune for Scott; for a like purpose Dickens gave to the reading world his works which have done more good for the young and the poor of England than any books which were ever written.

At times the shadows deepen into dark clouds—the sky apparently bursts in tempests of trouble and disasters as in the mountains of Pennsylvania, so recently, the bursting of a reservoir, the rushing and destructive flood, the river gorged with the ruins of cities, of churches, of school-houses, of stores, of factories and workshops, human be-

ings clinging to the fragments of buildings, and riding as on chariots, down the rapid road of destruction! Here we see a young man bearing up his mother, there another object rivets the attention, a young girl kneeling on a broken floor—it may be it is a part of what was once a happy home. Amid the wreck of every hope she raises her hands to heaven in prayer. Anchored by the invisible chain reaching from the eternal throne binds all to God, she waits in sublime faith, whatever the future may bring. Mete emblem was she of a tried spirit midst the shadows of life.

Thus life is like the finest painting—the dark shadows must be put in that the bright tints will show the more distinctly; and when at last the Divine Artist shall himself explain the shading, we shall rejoice at the richness and the glory of the wondrous masterpiece.

#### SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.

WALTER R. KIMZET, TAMAROA.

A backward glance through the ages will show us, in all times and all countries, true patriotism. The love of country has always been regarded as one of the greatest virtues.

When the Gauls besieged Rome the citizens fearlessly risked their lives to preserve their homes, and they were forever held in sacred memory.

When the Normans invaded England, the Saxons rallied under King Harold, and fought for their liberty and their country as only those can who see their cherished institutions passing from them, and we yet read with admiration the tale of Hastings.

In later times our ancestors made a stand at Lexington for the rights of their own country against foreign tyranny. And what kind of a home had they? A rocky, sterile country, situated on the bleak and storm-swept coast. Still the American people are proud to point to them as true patriots, and will forever revere their memory. How much more, then, should we be ready to take up the gauntlet, when our fertile Southern Illinois is attacked, or when it fails to receive its just dues.

Should we not earnestly defend this, our happy home, so pleasantly situated, with its productive soil, surpassed by none in any clime? In place of the bare rocks of New England, we have the broad rolling prairie on the north, interspersed with belts of the best timber, while in the southern part is a hill country, covered with prosperous fruit farms, unequalled for the fineness, variety and quality of their products. The climate, being eleven degrees Fahrenheit warmer than in the northern part of the State, is much more favorable for the development of a country.

Neither is this region lacking in other resources. In the county of Perry alone, is so vast a field of coal that the Official Report of the Geological Survey declares it sufficient to pay the entire national debt. Friends and neighbors of Perry County, can you realize this vast amount of wealth that lies at your feet? The region of the Big Muddy is the only true El Dorado the world has ever seen. Saline and Pope Counties abound in lead. Sandstone and limestone are abundantly found in many places. Brick clay is found in such quantity that brick is one of the cheapest building materials. Good timber can be used as a variety, both for fuel and in architecture.

Southern Illinois has also its places of interest to the tourist. Where, in the State, can you find scenery more enchanting than that among the broken spurs of the Ozarks in this section as at Grand Tower, Fountain Bluff or Bald Knob, or where find such a cave, with which so many tales of adventure are connected as in Hardin county?

Our northern brothers have derisively applied the name of "Egypt" to this section, claiming that we grope in darkness here as dense as that which shrouded the banks of the Nile during the plague of locusts. But let us ask of history how this appellation was first given.

Every enlightened man knows the history of starvation in Central Illinois in 1834, and the prompt relief by the corn of the south, and how, in the gratitude of their hearts, the term "Egypt" was first applied and in its correct meaning.

Later, in 1852, Southern Illinois was strongly Democratic and in favor of extending the slave territory; it was after the division of the Democratic party that the anti-slavery division again called Southern Illinois "Egypt," not on account of its ignorance, but ridiculing this political belief.

If we are as ignorant and far behind the times as many represent, we could not expect to find many noted men from this section; but is that the case? Out of the Governors of this State, Shadrach Bond, Edward Coles, and John Reynolds have come from the southern part, among them Governor Coles, through whose ceaseless efforts Illinois was prevented from changing and becoming a slave state, when the northern and central part of the State wanted that curse fastened upon it. Other noted men, as Lieut. Gov. Kehner, of Belleville; Judge Gillespie, of Edwardsville; Judge Breeze, of Carlyle; Judge Baker, of Cairo; Judge Allen, formerly of this place; Judge Mulkey, of Cairo, and many other noted lawyers have made their reputation here. Such politicians as Jno. A. Logan, of Murphysboro; S. S. Marshall, of McLeansboro; Col. J. D. L. Morrison, of St. Clair, and Dan Munn, formerly of Cairo. Such educators as B. G. Roots, of Tamaroa, the one who might well be called the father of education in this part of the State; our honored principal, Dr. Allyn, Cyrus Thomas, the great scientist and archaeologist, known throughout the nation, and Geo. Vasey, the great botanist, both of whom are connected with the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, and Professors Slade and Raab, of St. Clair, formerly State Superintendents of Public Instruction, all belong to this section. As noted business men Thos. S. Ridgway and McKendrick Peoples, of Shawneetown, and the Halliday Bros. of Cairo. Such a historian as Gov. Reynolds, of Belleville; the world renowned doctor, Dr. Jewell, formerly of Marion. These and many others are proud to acknowledge Southern Illinois as their home. Does this look as though Southern Illinois were benighted?

The inhabitants of Southern Illinois have ever cultivated the same spirit that prompted them to relieve the sufferings of those early settlers.

Their response to calls for aid does not stop with those which come from their own midst, but when, in the nation's hour of peril, the President called for volunteers to help preserve the Union, these south counties were

among the first to respond and send their quota to the front. In vain did traitors endeavor to win them over to the Rebel cause, but noble, patriotic men stepped to the front and said: "This State was protected in its infancy by the Union, and now, by the help of God, we'll protect the Union in its hour of trial." Many others, who remained at home, did as much good by keeping turmoil from this border country and raising provisions for those who were facing the enemy in the front.

In 1860 the population here was 274,448, and it sent to the army 34,085 actually enlisted soldiers, or about twelve per cent. of its population.

The northern and central parts, although not beset with as many dangers as the southern part, only sent thirteen per cent. of their population to the army, or one per cent. more than was sent from Southern Illinois which had to watch its internal enemies as well as the foreign ones.

Where will you find a braver man than Gen. J. S. Martin, of Salem, present Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Division of Illinois, or who is there to compare with our own Jno. A. Logan? He has few equals and no superiors as a hard fighter, a true patriot, a good general and his great love and devotion to his soldiers will always insure him a warm spot in the affections of all soldiers and their friends.

And now shall we, descendants of some of the bravest men who ever walked the face of this continent, sit quietly by with folded hands and never demand our just dues and recognition from the State? Should Southern Illinois be slighted in the distribution of State favors? "By no means." Show your manhood and your strength by demanding all rights, and enforce this demand with your ballots.

Southern Illinois is now poorer than the northern part of the State, which is just the reverse of what was formerly, and why is this?

There are sixteen public institutions in this State, and of these, thirteen are in the northern section; viz: Three located at Chicago, three at Jacksonville, two at Normal, one at Campaign, one at Elgin, one at Pontiac, one at Joliet, and one at Lincoln, leaving but three south of the O. & M. R. R.—the asylum at Anna, the penitentiary at Chester, and this institution in which we stand.

From the time of their beginning to the present day, over \$16,000,000 have been spent for their erection and support. Of this amount, Southern Illinois has raised over \$7,000,000, and the northern part \$9,000,000, while only about \$3,000,000 have been expended here, the remaining \$13,000,000 being spent in the wealthier part of the State.

When an institution is built it draws workmen to that place for erecting it, and after it is built it costs something to keep it alive, and in these ways large sums of money are distributed in the vicinity, thereby increasing the prosperity.

The northern section has obtained over four-fifths of all the State institutions, and that is what has given it much of the advantage over its southern sister.

Immigrants choose the most prosperous appearing places for settling, and railroads run where there are the most people and money. In this way

Southern Illinois has been gradually dropping behind her northern sister.

The northern part has forgotten the time when the Egyptians kept them from starving, and now, like some wayward child, mocks at the weakness of its former preserver.

Let us, who are going forth to handle the helm of this State, strive by our ballots, our precepts and our lives, to place well qualified men in office who will see just legislation enacted.

Let us advocate wise measures for internal improvement, and by fostering our business interests induce the young men who now seek homes in the West to settle in their native State. Then shall Southern Illinois realize her true destiny—beautiful in scenery, bountiful in products, glorious in history and strong in her loyal children.

#### THE RACE PROBLEM.

J. M. FARRINSON, SALEM.

The life-giving principle is breathed upon mortal clay; a soul is born; man enters upon the race of life a free agent, left to choose or refuse. Problems for solution are presented, and in his efforts to solve them, he is continually meeting what he calls difficulties; but in reality, these are only helps by the way, either to lend assistance or to perfect his being.

As with the individual, so with the organizations of mankind. The King of Kings calls a nation into existence. A commonwealth enters upon the stage of action a free agent, left to choose or refuse. Problems for solution are presented; difficulties are met, which, if properly grappled, serve to make its laws more just, and its people more pure.

Even before our nation was born, an evil was planted in our land. Another race of men was brought to our shores, and sold into servitude. Thus human slavery was allowed to take root and grow, until its blighting effects were felt from center to circumference and from circumference to center again. Wise men trembled for the nation. Statesmen counseled and debated. Brave patriots and Christian mothers prayed for the safety of the government years before the bloody crisis came, which erased this dark stain from the land.

But the fetters of bondage are broken. Four million souls are free. The great American heart is opened, the ebony freedman, the ex-slave, is made an American citizen.

But should the work stop here? Have political rights been secured to him? Has he proved himself worthy of citizenship? And will Ethiopia's dark child dwell in peace and harmony with the offspring of the Caucasian plains?

These are problems which are now given to the American people for solution. Wise men again are trembling; statesmen, journalists and orators are racking the brain. Brave, pious patriots, and loving Christian mothers are again praying for a solution of these questions. And although almost a quarter of a century has passed since the negro was made an elector in our republic, yet the last political campaign is rife with deeds of injustice upon the African race. A dark cloud seems to be hovering over the land. The wisest shake the head and ask: Have three hundred thousand noble men died in vain? Shall they rise up in judgment against us? Must they stand before

the bar of God and testify that their sons have proved false to the cause for which they died? The negative answer comes as the roaring of thunder from the brave and the true. And the silver lining to this dark cloud is that this answer comes not from one section or party, but from every corner of the land. Men have learned lessons of wisdom from the experiences of the past, and are heard to declare, "That when the cause of human liberty is at stake the arms of man can not prevail."

The question: Have political rights been secured to the American negro needs to answer when Eustis, and Grady, and Hampton themselves acknowledge that the negro of the South is not allowed to exercise the rights of a freeman.

Sons of Columbia, what think you of this? Will not the "Flower of Liberty" blight and wither in such an atmosphere? Are your rights vouchsafed to you if the law be so violated? There is no question here. If the American people will continue to allow a part of the freemen of our country thus to be deprived of the free use of the ballot and a fair count of their votes; rest assured the future holds the rule of demagoguery. It is only a question of time when the nod of the political schemer will rule the nation, and at his beck laws will be made for the people.

Do we desire to retain the privileges secured to us by our national constitution, we must preserve inviolate each and every right it secures? Allow one of its pledges to be broken and we weaken the whole structure.

But we hear those who say the negro is not worthy of American citizenship. Does this justify the violation of our national constitution? He who has studied Republican government knows that its people must be intelligent, educated and capable of self-government. Now if we have those in our midst, let their skin be white or black, who have not these qualifications, let us so amend our laws that we jeopardize not our government with the ballot in the hands of the ignorant and untutored. On the other hand, if the negro is intelligent, educated and capable of self-government, we dare not in justice to humanity disfranchise him.

And now will Ethiopia's dark child dwell in peace and harmony with the off-spring of the Caucasian plains? Who can tell? What will the future unfold? The solution of this problem is with the white race. It is with us that the responsibility lies. Shall we expect a people, whose forefathers have been in ignorance and degradation for centuries, to see with the same clearness, and to act with equal judgment with ourselves? The higher we are in civilization the greater respect and chivalry we have for the weaker humanity. We boast of our land of the free; of the great liberty of our freemen; of the justice of our laws, and of the magnanimous spirit in the hearts of the people. Shall we so act as to give the lie to our proudest boast? Shall we, being the stronger and more favored race, content ourselves with removing only the shackles which bind the body while we make even more strong the fetters of bondage which crush out the uprising of mind and soul?

No, rather let us take these people laden with centuries of ignorance and degradation and decades of oppression

and bondage, and teach them lessons of peace and harmony by bestowing upon them deeds of kindness, by educating them to a higher intelligence and a more elevated plain of life, by living in their presence a broader humanity, and so lift them to the common brotherhood of mankind.

Let us so educate that our desires shall be their desires, our aspirations their aspirations, our interests their interests, our commonwealth their commonwealth and our God their God. Then and not till then will peace and harmony reign supreme. Then will the nations of the earth exclaim: A living truth! human liberty complete! And the echo from Heaven will be: "Peace and good will to men."

**"LEARN TO LABOR AND TO WAIT."**

MAMIE BRIDGES, CARBONDALE.

Every nation has developed a system of art peculiar to itself; poetry is more or less common to the race, and has constituted a prominent characteristic of man in all ages of the world. Our choir resounds with the lofty voices of Goethe and Schiller; the lyric warble of Petrarch; the epic strains of Tasso; the awful and divine voice of Dante, and that-oldest of voices which rings down the ages with such overpowering majesty and engaging tenderness—Homer's immortal poems, the Iliad and Odyssey are symmetrical bouquets of the choicest flowers. Lofty as was the elevation of this soul, there have since been sublimer mountains that have farther pierced the heavens and drawn thence moist treasures to fertilize the thoughts and hearts of men.

The name of Cromwell may be forgotten, but that of Milton, which stands side by side it upon history's page, will live until the world is no more.

This age has many famous poets. The heart thrills at the mention of Coleridge, Emerson, Tennyson, Jean Ingelow, and Longfellow.

One of the greatest poems our idolized Longfellow ever produced is that rare, exquisitely beautiful "Psalm of Life," which is indeed a land of Fiction and yet a land of Truth. The sentiment portrayed in this instructive poem affects all life. It is the real secret of true success.

Nothing can be for the moment only; a word once spoken continues vibrating forever, and likewise, work is not for time, but for eternity. Men toil and struggle in order to accomplish some cherished purpose, but how often these fond hopes are doomed to seeming disappointment. Before the results of their labors can be realized, their spirits are wafted away to another shore. Others reap the benefits of these efforts; the world is better—wiser for their having lived.

When a ship is plowing her way through the vast ocean and the captain asks himself the questions "Where am I? Whither am I sailing?" he goes at once to "Mercator's Projection," which is his inseparable companion. For a quarter of a century Mercator labored to produce the Atlas for which his name is now lauded the world over. This laborious pioneer possessed those heroic qualities, the infinite patience, the unconquerable perseverance, the unyielding tenacity of purpose which are so essential in achieving any meritorious undertaking.

Eighteen hundred years ago twelve humble fishermen sought to establish a religion which should revolutionize the

world. The system itself was too grand, too sublime to be apprehended all at once. They did not grow discouraged, but continued patiently toiling, instructing, entreating, admonishing. Men were somewhat reluctant to yield up their previous opinions and theories. But at last the storm subsided, the transition is made, the victory is won! Under the influence of this mighty power the governments of the earth have been purified; it has been the means of dethroning tyranny and giving peace and happiness to mankind. And thus onward is the march, refining every department of learning, advancing every science, expanding every art.

Let us examine some work of the 19th century. For the reason that the fine arts are generally a good index of national character, it is well to take a few illustrations from them. Let us enumerate them: Architecture, painting, poetry, sculpture. There are few persons in the world who may not at times be touched to tears by either of these divine arts. Surely then it behooves the devotee of each to make his work the best part of himself. But in this day architecture has descended to a trade, and chiefly because we do not care to preserve its best efforts. Wood and mortar have taken the place of stone and brass. In no part of America do we find buildings able to endure the strokes of a thousand years. Have architects then nothing to learn? Are they laboring to the best of their advantage? Are not our authors also writing for the year and not for the age? And are our painters without fault? Nothing is permanent. Our books fall apart, our pictures fade, our houses crumble away and new ones of the same unsubstantial materials pass away in their turn, only somewhat less quickly, for we are learning more and more every year how to labor.

Our present Normal is better fitted to withstand the forces of elementary dissolution and the lapse of years than the one we saw go up in fire, sadly, through our tears. We do not doubt that Mr. Conant has painted a finer portrait of Dr. Allyn than he did of the gifted Beecher. We are learning how to labor.

But the poet said not only "labor," but "wait." Listen, there is a thing which men make much of, which all desire, but few obtain. We call it fame. It has been called a will-o-the-wisp flitting doubtfully through the earth, illuminating faces which were surprised at the sudden brightness, and perhaps felt that it was undeserved. But in all its promiscuous, wayward flittings it has never rested upon the brow of one who was not an earnest, sincere toiler. One who had learned to labor, who had found an anesthetic for his life-pain in it, and had not thought of fame. Were Shakespeare, Napoleon, or Washington triflers? Or was life to them real and earnest? Absorbed in their labor, they found waiting easy, and an unsought fame at the end.

No man can ever again be a Washington. His work is finished. But our duty lies before us, undone—perhaps unknown—waiting for the hand which we shall give it. If we are earnest, it will be the hand of a master.

Let each American as he values the traditions of his fathers, as his heart throbs at the memory of American heroism, as he believes in the future of American liberty, turn, in this centennial year, to the work which is his to

perform, with a firm belief that honest labor is the noblest heritage of man.

If the Americans will do their part "in this earth's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life," no monarch though he were twice a Hohenzollern, no king-dom though the anticater of Europe, will be able to baffle, for an instant, a people whose motto is labor, for whose fruition they are content to wait.

**THE PAPACY.**

WILLIAM WALLIS, CARBONDALE.

All institutions, political, religious or social, erected on a false basis are destined to fall before the tide of human progress. Such is the verdict of the past.

The governments of antiquity, however prosperous for a time, decayed and fell; and by the light of to-day we easily recognize in their foundation the false principle that wrought their ruin.

Feudalism! that incubus upon the mediæval world, which kept mankind in thralldom, regarding the march of civilization for centuries, was an institution false in basis, finally yielding before the judgment of a broader enlightenment.

We, of this century, have witnessed the downfall of slavery, an institution founded on the false idea of the inferiority, by creation, of one man to his fellow.

But although the spirit of progress has, in the overthrow of error, accomplished these great results, there is a greater yet to follow, for there still remains a monument to the darkness of the past, the Papacy.

That the Papacy stands to-day an institution on a false basis, can not be questioned when we read from the Encyclical of the late pope, Pius IX the following: "The absurd and erroneous doctrines, or ravings, in defense of liberty of conscience, are a most pestilential error, a pest of all others most to be dreaded in a state." "The liberty of speech and the liberty of the press is the liberty of perdition." "The people are not the source of all civil power."

Does this breathe the tolerant spirit of the times? Does this agree with the principles upon which is founded popular government? Popular government is self-government. To place one's conscience in the keeping of another, and thus to become free from all personal responsibility is not self-government, but wholly at variance with it.

A free speech, and a free press are privileges necessary to the creation of an intelligent people, hence essential to the perpetuity of a democracy. And when from the Vatican we hear that the people are not the source of all civil power we hear denied that principle which forms the very corner-stone of a free government. There is, therefore, seen to be an irreconcilable difference between Papal principles and the fundamental principles of civilization. Based upon such false principles, it is evident that the power of the Papacy could not be exercised unrestricted over an enlightened people. Apparently then, the secret of Papal power and influence in the past is to be found in the ignorance or superstition of the masses. Since the enlightenment of the masses is what constitutes civilization, the conclusion is, that as civilization advances, Papal power will decline.

And will not a study of the past

events attest the truth of this? In the accession to the Pontificate, of Gregory VII, there came to the Papal throne the greatest mind of that century, the man who conceived the bold project of raising the Papacy above all mere earthly power. This idea was fully realized, and for five hundred years we see the Vatican towering above all else, exacting homage of kings, dictating to emperors, and holding absolute sway over the minds of men, an autocracy supreme over all Europe, presenting an example of absolutism such as the world has rarely seen.

But what a contrast between then and now. Sitting on the bank of the Tiber, the hoary headed Pope, his spiritual scepter slowly slipping from his grasp, his temporal power gone, eagerly catches at the least shadow of support from even the humblest of sources. And what a scene is exhibited in the late visit to the Vatican of the youthful emperor of Germany—a young and inexperienced emperor advising an aged Pope to observe a policy of peace and submission to the inevitable. Not now does a German emperor, as did Henry IV, stand all night in the snow at Canossa and in the morning submissively hold the stirrup for a haughty Pontiff to mount his charger. There has, indeed, occurred a remarkable change, and one most significant in that it evidences the fact that the power of the Papacy is slowly but surely waning.

O, thou Papal despotism, arch-enemy of civilization, we have read thy faulty principles and we can not forget that wherever an opportunity has offered, thou hast enforced them.

We can not forget the terrible inquisition. We can not forget the horrors of that fearful night, the bloodiest recorded on the page of history, the massacre of St. Bartholomew. But never more shalt thou cause to be enacted scenes of such untold human suffering. For nearly six thousand years men have been learning, their thoughts have been widening, till now as we stand on the threshold of the twentieth century, we see the dawn of our modern civilization merging into a glorious day, the old passed away, thou alone remaining, the last relic of past darkness. But, finally, thou, too, must fall before the resistless force of human progress, and then will civilization have achieved her grandest triumph.

#### POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS.

LOIS A. ALLYN, NORWICH, CONN.

Among every people there has always been a love for the marvellous and mysterious. To most people there is something very attractive about a mystery. We look with half-open eyes at the commonplace things of our every day life, but when it comes to the things that we do not understand we draw back and awaken to a certain feeling of awe. We nourish this feeling until finally what, at first, was only reverence for something beyond our comprehension becomes superstitious dread. This superstitious dread is handed down from father to son, through the ages, each time, perhaps, receiving a little touch of romance, until finally it comes to us. Thus it is that in this enlightened day and generation we have so many superstitions.

Perhaps we might say that superstition is a relic of the old barbaric ages, when man was new upon earth and the modern developments of science had

not made clear many of the mysteries of creation. Another way that we might account for superstition is, that some one has happened to do a fortunate thing under certain conditions. Immediately those conditions were considered, in the popular phraseology, "lucky," and every person desires to have these same conditions when he performs an act of the same character.

Without doubt it was in this way that the popular superstition about picking up pins originated. You have all, doubtless, heard how young Dennis went, one day, to the business house of a great banker and applied for a position and was refused. On the way out he picked up a pin. The banker saw the act, immediately recalled the young man and gave him the desired position; for he considered that a young man who would be careful enough to stoop to pick up a pin would certainly do well as an apprentice. Of course it follows from that that all who pick up pins will become great bankers (?)

Again, there is a popular superstition which we heard mentioned in connection with the last administration about "luck" being always present with the person who was so fortunate as to carry with him the "left hind foot of a rabbit killed in the dark of the moon." This, no doubt, originated in the same way as the last.

There are many other superstitions that we hear referred to in our every day life. Among these we might mention the following: The breaking of a mirror indicates a death in the family before the end of the year; a bird flying against a window in a room where a company is gathered indicates that some one of the company will die soon; it is "bad luck" to begin work or start on a journey on Friday; and the very common belief that there should never be thirteen at a table. About this latter a story is told of the Hon. A. T. Stewart, late of New York City. It is said that at the last public dinner that this gentleman gave there were just thirteen at his table. The guests, among other things, spoke of superstitions and their contempt for them. Until Mr. Stewart remarked that he had a perfect horror of thirteen at a table, the fact had not been noticed. Mr. Stewart died the next week. Now, of course, the number at the table had nothing at all to do with Mr. Stewart's death; it was only one of those unaccountable, remarkable coincidences, and of course none of us would ever think of believing any of these superstitions; but, nevertheless, we would, each one of us, rather not be the thirteenth at the table, or be in the room where the bird flies against the window, and none of us would ever think of beginning a piece of work or starting on a journey on Friday.

In the countries of the Old World, every nook and corner, every castle has its ghost story or tale of horrors, calculated to inspire the people with a superstitious dread. Europe is rich in the accumulated treasures of legends. Her very ruins tell the story of times gone by, and every mouldering stone has a history of its own.

It is among the uneducated that superstition is developed most. Hence it is, that the peasants of all the European countries will gather around the doors of their cottages in summer or in the great cavernous chimney corners of their huts in winter and listen, with insatiable delight, to the miraculous legends of saints and the harrowing

adventures and hair breadth escapes of saint-protected travelers.

In the Roman Catholic countries every shrine and convent has its tale of the "Virgin," and its saint's bones which are noted for their healing power. It is customary in these countries to wear a little locket attached to a chain around the neck. The wearer believes this to be a charm to ward off evil spirits.

In England and Scotland the people believe in the appearance, at certain seasons, of fairies. These fairies are divided into two classes: good and bad spirits, and are believed to have a watchful supervision over the affairs of men.

In Spain the people are very dreamy and every corner of their country is peopled with an imaginary company who come forth and hold midnight revelries. The Alhambra is their favorite object of superstition, and many are the tales of treasure hidden by the old Moors and guarded by fiends of every description, and of the nightly visit of the Moors to their ancient abode.

The people of India believe that the souls of their ancestors enter the bodies of inferior animals as a punishment for misdeeds in their life, and no one there would think of killing a snake or other animal for fear he might be killing his own father or grandfather.

In China, for a long time, the superstition of the people has prevented modern improvements. When the telegraph system was first put into use there the people regarded it as the invention of some arch-fiend of the air, who intended their destruction.

Of all the countries of the world, now in existence, America, with her hard-working, industrious people, is perhaps the freest, all things considered, from superstitious beliefs, and yet even our glorious country is not entirely free. It is only about one hundred years ago since so many people were martyred in Salem for witchcraft, and even now, how often do we hear of buckets of gold hidden on the Long Island shore by Captain Kidd and guarded by some phantom spirit, and the belief in Voudouism is very common among the people of the south.

The North American Indians had many superstitions, and they have left them largely as a legacy to the new nation which has arisen on their ground. Among those nations which are becoming more and more highly cultured and enlightened superstition is rapidly passing away and it will soon be entirely a thing of the past in our country. Other and better things claim our attention. We are busy with the problems of life, and so pay less and less attention to these things each year we live as a nation. We hope and know that the time will soon come when we shall look back upon all these things only as something which our grandfathers and grandmothers thought and talked about in the "good old times."

#### PARTY SPIRIT.

JOHN D. MCNEEN, MT. VERNON.

In times of danger it is indeed comforting to have some assurance of security. In whatever circumstances in life one may be placed, there are moments when the soul needs this inspiring confidence.

Stand beside the death-bed of one whose faith lays hold on things eternal. Witness that calm and peaceful expression playing about the countenance while the grim monster claims

his victim. In such an hour, how consoling is a consciousness of safety!

When a storm is approaching; when excitement reigns supreme; when the faint-hearted are running to and fro, some swearing, others crying, and every appearance is adding terror to the scene, how gratifying to know that one is at the helm who is able to guide the vessel into a port of safety!

In a great national struggle, when the country is deluged with blood, what a consolation to feel that not only are the great leaders the bravest of the brave, but that both they and the people all along the line, believe the cause to be just, and fight with a determination to win.

Certain periods in the history of all nations have been characterized by peace and prosperity; and at such times the people enjoyed constant security. But has any country, for a long period, possessed this blessing? Never. Why not? Because, when a state reaches the goal of her ambition and there remain no vital questions to interest her people, her affairs are so administered as to benefit the few to the detriment of the many; then her citizens lose their patriotism; her government becomes corrupt; her oppressed inhabitants are no longer willing to bear the yoke of tyranny, and revolution ensues.

Whatever tends to keep alive the patriotism of a people, aids to perpetuate the government. Has not this been true in all nations which have risen and ruled the world? Probably there is nothing that will cause the fire of patriotism to burn with a brighter flame in the breast of a citizen of any country than the thought that he has a voice in its government. He may think that the interests of the nation is in a very important sense committed to him as a member of the commonwealth, and he may honestly and honorably ally himself to others in order to secure that national welfare. Hence originates a party as a means to accomplish a grand purpose. The interests of that party then become the interests of the nation. On the contrary, however, these may become a national curse if not properly guarded or restrained.

In France during the reign of Charles IX party spirit rose as a mighty wave threatening to sink the ship of state in a sea of blood. Remember the dreadful tragedy of St. Bartholomew. Visit in your imagination the scene of that direful destruction of human life. From the tower of some of the tall cathedrals; look out over the city of Paris on that fearful night and witness the horrible work of death going on in the streets below.

When it is remembered that in the capital alone ten thousand citizens were slain, and throughout the kingdom forty-five thousand more were put to death on account of party spirit, need we hesitate to call that which led to such action a national curse? Not only in France but also in England, Germany and Italy we have terrible illustrations of the evil results of putting a portion of the nation—as a party—above the whole.

Coming to more recent times, let us notice our own civil war. What was the issue between the Secessionists and Abolitionists? Slavery. Each party was so determined to rule, and apparently so firmly persuaded that it alone was right, that it could believe the other an enemy to the government.

Party spirit usurped the place of reason and the country was plunged into the maelstrom of war. During this conflict many portions of our beloved country were shorn of their beauty and became desolate.

It is true that out of this strife there came one valuable product, the freedom of four million slaves; but might not this have been obtained at less cost? Does it pay to sacrifice the life-blood of the nation for that which may be purchased with dollars? Nearly one million of the bravest and most brilliant were either killed or crippled for life. This was not all. Counting together the national debt and the interest paid on it; the sums paid by states, counties, cities and towns for local levies; the whole amount paid as pensions; and the value of the property destroyed during the war, the freeing of the slaves, from a financial point of view alone, probably cost the nation not less than twelve billion dollars. What might have been done with this vast sum of money? With two billion dollars, the government might have purchased the freedom of the four million slaves, paying \$500 each, and with the remaining ten billion dollars, we could have acquired a territory equal in area to the Southern States, including Texas, paying \$20 an acre. Who will, for one moment, claim that giving the slave his freedom and a homestead of more than 100 acres would not have been better than simply conferring on him the rights of citizenship without any financial assistance whatever?

Could this have been done? In reply let us ask: Has there ever been a good deed done by any other government that was not possible for that nation which has exalted herself above all others by her splendid achievements?

As early as 1833 England freed her eight hundred thousand slaves without bloodshed, paying for them only £20,000,000, 125 dollars each; and the same noble work has been carried forward by other nations, as Russia and Brazil, until slavery has at last disappeared from civilized countries. So great a reform has taken place without the shedding of blood. Could it not have been so in our own country?

Instead of sleeping beneath the clouds of the valley, the valiant young men who so recently died on the field of battle might be living to-day had not party spirit dethroned reason and made impossible all peaceable solutions of the problem of slavery.

Think you not, as we enter once each year the cities of the dead, to beautify with flowers the graves of our loved ones, that we should mingle with our gratitude a feeling of sorrow that our judgment was so clouded as to require such a sacrifice?

All over our fair land there stand beside the silent homes of our departed heroes sentinels saying softly, yet with a distinctness which suffers no misinterpretation: "Party spirit hath been a national curse in the past, look well to the future."

While from this fountain there flowed such evil, party spirit has also been the source of much good. It has led to the education of our people in all the live questions of the day, giving them broader ideas of government, and thus destroying sectional strife. At last that long-looked for time has fully come when there is no North, no South, no East, no West; when the

sunlit waves of peace roll grandly onward, making glorious a united and happy people; when an appeal is no longer made to that arbiter whose flashing eyes and blood-stained garments announce a demon whose every touch causes the blood to run cold in the veins, but to that other adjuster of national disputes, the ballot; and all other nations look with wonder and admiration upon that experiment of self-government which has had so rapid, yet substantial a growth.

When controlled and governed by proper motives, Party Spirit becomes an angel of mercy to bless our homes and nation; but when exalted above reason and made the sole director of the actions of a prejudiced people, it becomes the very archfiend of hell and leads men on to destruction.

In the near future great questions will come up for solution—questions of such moment as the Race Problem, Capital and Labor, the right treatment of Mormonism, the settlement of the boundaries of the realms of King Alcohol, and the right of woman to share in all the duties and privileges of civilization. These are even now upon us and demand solution.

Shall we at the close of this glorious nineteenth century, in the settlement of these momentous problems, profit by the lessons of the past? Shall we let reason and justice rule, or shall we exalt that impostor, Party Spirit, under whose direction our country may again be deluged with the blood of her citizens, our homes be destroyed, and our boasted land of freedom become the home of a race of slaves?

The Alumni.

'76—As a representative of the first class, Miss Mary Wright was greeting friends of old during commencement week.

'82—John W. Wood was with us commencement week. He had charge of the Cobden schools the last year, but as yet was unsettled as to the work of the next year.

'81—T. S. Marshall is still retained as employe in the Salem National Bank. He found time to run down for a few days at commencement, to renew old acquaintances.

'81—Mary A. Sowers left her Jonesboro home at commencement to participate in the festivities of the week with her Carbondale friends. She is always welcomed by a host of friends.

'80—A. B. Ogle is the very successful editor of the *Grange News*, the official organ of the Grange and Farmers' Alliance associations. He also conducts an extensive farm near Birkner.

'80—Charles E. Hull took the time from his business duties to run down to the commencement exercises. He is associated with his father in the mercantile business in Salem and is meeting with good success.

'83—Rev. F. M. Alexander and his very estimable wife, who was known in school as Alice M. Buckley of the class of '83, still continue their residence in Murphysboro, where Mr. A. is the very popular pastor of the Presbyterian church.

'81—E. I. Ward, of Tamaroa, is the very efficient county superintendent of Perry county, in which capacity his Normal training is of inestimable value. That county is fortunate in securing the services of such a proficient gentleman.

'77—William H. Warder was present at the Alumni meeting to deliver an oration. He has built up a very lucrative law practice in Marion, and is recognized as a man of influence and power in his community.

'78—Dr. J. T. McAnally has permanently located in this city, having formed a partnership with Dr. H. C. Mitchell under the name of Mitchell & McAnally. We are glad to know that he has concluded to make Carbondale his home.

'87—Minnie A. Tait has spent most of the year at home studying and teaching music. She has composed, and secured the publication of, a beautiful piece of music, "Happy Thoughts Waltz," which is excellent. She is at present visiting friends in Olney.

'82—Mrs. Livingston, so well known as Alice Krysher, is happy in the enjoyment of a beautiful little home about four miles southwest of Carbondale, where she finds the care of two bouncing boys and the association of a devoted husband much more pleasant than the care of a room of school children.

'80—Lizzie M. Sheppard has taught with such satisfaction to the board of trustees, as assistant in the grammar department of the Normal, that they have not only retained her in that position, but voted her a handsome increase in salary for the coming year. She is now visiting friends in Omaha and the West.

'78—Mary C. McAnally has taught very successfully as assistant in grammar and arithmetic in this institution during the past year, but for reasons best known to herself, the chair which she has occupied is made vacant by her resignation. We think we can safely promise a very interesting note to our readers with the September number of the GAZETTE.

'83—D. B. Fager was principal of the Collinsville schools the past year, and is returned to the same position for the coming year with an increased salary. He attended the commencement exercises accompanied by his wife. Mrs. Fager will be remembered as Fannie McAnally, class of '86. Mr. and Mrs. Fager are spending part of the vacation visiting the family of Dr. J. F. McAnally in this city.

'84—Prof. G. V. Buchanan has sustained his reputation as a popular educator during the past year at this University. Added to his duties as instructor in mathematics, he will have charge of the military department next year as instructor in military tactics. As a cadet captain, the Professor made a brilliant record, and it is hoped that under him the military department will reach an efficiency which will make it one of the most useful departments in the school.

The resident Alumni who were present commencement week were as follows: James H. England '77, Dr. J. T. McAnally '78, Mary C. McAnally '78, Lizzie M. Sheppard '80, Mrs. Adella B. Goodall '82, Mrs. A. K. Livingston '82, Della Nave '83, Mrs. Clara J. Merrimon '84, George V. Buchanan '84, Anna L. Burket '84, R. T. Lightfoot '84, Helen Bryden '85, Ada L. Dunaway '85, Gertrude Hull '85, Mary A. Roberts '85, Kate Thomas '85, (Mrs. D. L. Chapman), Minnie J. Fryar '86, Kittle E. Hord '86, J. R. Bryden '87, Harmon M. Campbell '87, A. Z. Glick '87, C. R. Hawkins '87, Bertha Lawrence '87, Luther T. Scott '87, Harry Searing '87, Seva A. Smith '87, Minnie A. Tait '87, William H. Hall '88, Ada Hickam '88, Callie E. Johnson '88, Mary Leary '88, Frank E. Trobaugh '88.

The following members of the Alumni from a distance were present: George C. Ross, Benton, '76; William H. Warder, Marion, '77; Charles E. Hull, Salem, '80; Thomas S. Marshall, Salem, '81; Henry Stewart, Albion, '82; J. W. Wood, Cobden, '82; Franklin M. Alexander, Murphysboro, '83; William B. Bain, Vienna, '83; Daniel B. Fager, Collinsville, '83; Joseph B. Gill, Murphysboro, '84; Mrs. D. B. Fager, Collinsville, '85; Mrs. Sarah A. Crenshaw, DuQuoin, '86; Robert M. Allen, Springfield, '87; George T. Turner, Vandalia, '87; Charles M. Morgan, DeSoto, '88; William A. Reef, Harrisburg, '88; Miss Mary Wright, Cobden, '76; Arista Burton, Mt. Vernon, '77; Mary A. Sowers, Jonesboro, '81; Mary Buchanan, Effingham, '84; Louella Nichols, Carlyle, '86; Emma Hewitt, Hickman, Ky., '87; Lulu Baumberger, Greenville, '88; Maggie Wham, Foxville, '88.

Our Mail Bag.

H. E. Younker, a student of '84-5, is now yardmaster for the I. C. R. R. at the Centralia yards, and is doing well.

William Ebers, who will be remembered as an old student, is married and engaged in farming near Bremen, Randolph county.

Lily Delaney has been engaged in teaching at Evansville for the last two years. She expects to rest the coming year and perhaps attend school part of the time.

W. S. Creed, a student of a few terms in our Normal, is now a very successful farmer of Walnut Hill, and with a charming wife and girl baby seems to be enjoying life to its fullest extent.

Otto Rude having finished his school at Degonia, has accepted a position with the mining company operating near DeSoto, where he will be employed during the summer. He expects to be in school during the next year.

John A. Dunn is still at his home, near Marissa, engaged in the very useful employment of a farmer. Although he has not been with us here for two or three years, we hope he may conclude to return and complete his Normal course.

J. W. Boyd, of Cottonwood, will not be in school next year as he expects to enroll himself with the army of Illinois teachers. He expects to return to the Normal at the spring term, however, and we shall be glad to welcome him again.

We are sorry to chronicle the ill health of Bettie Haulderman, which has prevented her from engaging actively in school work since her attendance at the Normal. We hope she may be very much improved in health before our next issue.

Norman A. Jay, of Steeleville, was greeting old friends during commencement week. He sends us some notes of old students, which we highly appreciate. Mr. J. has been tendered the principalship of the Percy schools for the coming year. He is a successful teacher and clever gentleman, and will prove a valuable instructor to the school fortunate enough to secure his services.



## The Societies.

### ZETETIC SOCIETY.

"Learn to Labor and to Wait."

Harry Walker spends most of his time in Carbondale.

Charley Rapp is little in stature, but big in capacity for society work.

Ed. T. Dunaway is now taking a business course at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Clyde R. Dewey is a new member who will no doubt make a good Zetetic.

Albert McKean has served the society well as a member of the Zetetic orchestra.

Ollie McCrackin was not with us the last term but expects to make up for it next year.

Lizzie Gage spent the spring in visiting. She is one of our "always ready" members.

Elta Lang was a Zetetic the last term and performed some very creditable society work.

R. K. Loomis was in school only part of the year, spending the spring term at his Makanda home.

Gussie Peebles, as a violinist in the Zetetic orchestra, has done much to promote the cause of the society.

Ed. M. Jones left for his Centralia home at the end of the winter term, and will likely teach this winter.

Minor McCrackin and Mark Kirby were Zetetics of the first of the year, but were not in school this spring.

Among the many good performers on the piano, none outrank Dora Mertz. She is a musician of rare skill.

Robt. Peebles, as a young member, gives evidence of ability which will be of much use to the Zetetic Society.

As a member of worth and earnestness we would mention Anna Kell. Such members are always in demand.

John Campbell, one of our younger members, has always been a ready member and we can't afford to lose him.

Anna Bennett has been a faithful Zetetic during the past year, and we would be glad to welcome many more like her.

Fletcher Whitaker is one of the most popular young gentlemen in the society and is a prompt and ready member.

Nellie Eddleman has not been an active member the last two terms, but we expect efficient work from her next year.

Omer Kell, one of our quiet members, has made many friends during his sojourn with us and we hope he may return.

Lizzie Lawrence left the Zetetic ranks to take a position as teacher in the Ullin schools. She is now in Carbondale.

As one of the Marion county Zetetics, Aggie Wham was greatly missed from our ranks during the spring term.

Abbie Kerr was a jolly Zetetic whose presence was sunshine, and our hall was always brighter for having her in it.

J. H. Edwards left school to take a position as teacher at Rector, Clay county, Ark. He was among our best debaters.

As an essayist, Myrtle Phillips has given evidence of more than ordinary ability. We need more original work in our society.

As a member eager for work, Emma

Everson is not to be surpassed. Her vocal solo during the term attracted some attention.

William O. Barter, without making much noise, has faithfully performed any duty assigned him, and has made a good member.

As a sweet singer few outrank Jennie Scott. She has favored the society with several very excellent solos during the year.

Adolph Meyer, as a Zetetic, has ever been ready to aid in any project to promote the cause of the society. We need more like him.

Kate Walker, one of our pleasant Zetetic girls, was not in school the spring term, and is now taking a course in short-hand.

May Zetzche, although she has been with us but three terms, has entertained the society more than once with excellent music.

Fanny Bron gave the society an original story last term, which was very much enjoyed. We need more of just such members.

Josie Huff found it necessary to return to her home for the spring term, but we hope to welcome her to our ranks again next year.

F. Dana Gage left school at the end of the fall term to take a position in the schools of Eflingham, where she met with good success.

Ham. Lawrence is one of the younger Zetetics from whom the society expects some most excellent work for the next year.

E. E. Snider joined the society too late to take a very prominent part in society work, but he will no doubt be of service to the society.

Carrie Teeter spent only part of the year in school. She is still a loyal Zetetic and is very faithful in attendance on Friday evenings.

Will. Hincheliff has rendered great aid to the Zetetics as a member of the orchestra. As a performer on the cornet he is excelled by few.

Although not in school the spring term, Anna Salter is as loyal to the society as any one. We hope to have her with us the next year.

Among our younger members none rank higher in influence than John Salter, and woe to the candidate who incurs his displeasure.

To the disappointment of her many friends, Sadie Foster did not return the last term; we hope to be able to welcome her again next fall.

Grace Brown has pleased the Zetetics more than once with choice recitations in which, as a young member, she displays remarkable ability.

Martha Montgomery has delighted the society with her excellent music more than once. She has now returned to her Villa Ridge home.

Another one of our old standbys is J. B. Jackson, whose ready plans have led us out of many difficult places. He leaves us with the class of '90.

After a long stay with our sister society, J. E. Ramsey concluded he would rather make his home with us, so he is now a Zetetic and welcomed by all.

Among our younger members we are glad to mention Lucy Proctor as being not only a very pleasant young lady but a vocalist of much promise.

Hattie E. Jenkins spent the spring at her Elkville home and in visiting friends north. She returned to participate in Commencement festivities.

Chas. Pugh was another of our enthusiastic members. We hope to have him with us next year to swell

the number of hard working members.

Hugh V. Mercer was a Zetetic for a short time before his return home at the end of the winter term, and during that time made many friends in the society.

Harry Campbell, a quiet but earnest worker, was not in school the spring term, but was employed, as he is now, with the North Campbell Co., of this city.

As a leader of the society Lizzie Peebles has rendered very efficient aid in keeping the old Zetetic ship afloat. She has also attracted some attention as an essayist.

Bertha Hull and Julia Campbell are as much one as ever. They are both splendid musicians and in that capacity have delighted the society more than once.

Anna Torrance, owing to her extra school work, has not been very active in society work this year. She will return next spring to make a member of the class of '90.

Si. Brush is little, but when it comes to voting he counts as much as any one, and when he takes it into his head to elect some one he is equal to two or three votes.

As a vocalist of merit none excel Miss Hendrickson, who has charmed the Zetetics many times with her sweet singing. In her the society has a gem rarely found.

Dan. Y. Bridges is a quiet, but nevertheless an earnest member, and we have no doubt that he will prove a valuable Zetetic. He is now engaged in his father's store.

As a young member, Flora Barton stands second to none as an agreeable lady and accomplished musician. She has rendered some very excellent music before the society.

Jessie Barr strengthened her reputation as our most popular humorous reciter by the rendition of "How Mrs. Smart Learned to Skate" at our spring entertainment.

Mary Robertson, a Zetetic of years gone by, returned to the society ranks the spring term and was gladly welcomed. She has been teaching during most of her absence.

No person has been more energetic as a society worker than Mamie G. Lansden. She will return to promote the Zetetic cause next year and to make one of the class of '90.

W. A. Crispin, who came here from the Northern Normal, has become well known as a worker and earnest Zetetic. He will be especially remembered for his declamations.

One of the most pleasant little ladies within the society ranks during the past year was Pet. Kirby, and it was a great disappointment to all that she did not return the last term.

Robert Tyner, who so long carried the cash box of the society, has reached such a proficiency in short-hand that he has been placed in charge of Prof. Melton's short-hand school here.

The Zetetic Society is to be congratulated in having such an accomplished musician as Arthur Purdy within its ranks. As a performer on the slide-trombone he has no superior.

Chas. M. Galbraith has been one of our "big" workers for the last year. Besides completing a very successful year of school work he has become a very expert short-hand reporter.

Geo. Roberts will read medicine with Drs. Mitchell & McAnally this vacation and expects to attend a Chi-

cago medical school this winter. We are sorry to lose such an earnest worker.

D. W. Warren left the S. I. N. U. at the end of the winter term for his home at Eflingham, where he will remain during the summer. He expects to enter a Chicago school of pharmacy next year.

Few have taken a deeper interest in society work the last year than Theo. M. Sprecher, and the society did well to honor her with the responsible position of president. As a vocalist she is unexcelled.

Grace Burket is quite popular for her recitations; but within the last two years she has become so skilled in the use of the pencil that the best work that graces the walls of the art department is from her hand.

Messrs. George and Wallace Purdy, of Vergennes, who at the beginning of the year cast their lots with the Zetetics, returned to their home at the end of the winter term. We hope they may be with us again next year.

W. O. Bryden left the S. I. N. U. at the close of the winter term for an extended visit with relatives in the east. He promised to report through the columns of the GAZETTE, but as yet we have heard nothing from him.

All Zetetics of the last two or three years are well acquainted with the ability of Lena Bridges as a reciter. Miss B., as a student of Mrs. Inglis, has developed into an elocutionist of talent unsurpassed by any one in the society.

Among the two or three who have really controlled society affairs for the last year Mr. J. T. Ellis takes a prominent place. As a zealous worker, a loyal Zetetic, and a cultured gentleman, he is not surpassed by any one at the University.

As an original humorist, W. M. Tanquary must be placed in the front rank. But he has proven himself capable and ready for any part, even a vocal solo. He is a very popular and earnest society worker and now stands at the head, as president.

In the graduation of Mamie Bridges we lose one of our most loyal Zetetics. She has been a member of the society ever since she has been old enough, and we believe she has held every office within the gift of the society with the exception of that of usher.

Clara Kiffin, during her short stay with the Zetetics, made very many friends and we were sorry to lose one who took hold of the work with such zeal. We hope she may conclude that the walls of the S. I. N. U. are preferable to the school-room and return to us again.

In the class of '89 the society loses a staunch supporter and energetic member in the person of William Wallis. He became an active member in the winter term of '88 and since that time has always been recognized as a leader. His loss will be greatly felt by the society.

No person has wielded a greater influence, and has been a more earnest worker, than J. M. Parkinson, who leaves us with the class of '89. A Zetetic of nine years standing, he has for the greater part of that time been recognized as a power. The looks show that he became a Zetetic in January, 1880.

Lois A. Ailyn, who came from the east, Norwich, Conn., has made one of the most talented members the Zetetic society has ever had. She has well earned the reputation of being an essayist of more than ordinary ability and in her graduation the society loses one of its brightest members.

Geo. Beman, as a young member of our society, has been very energetic as a member. As one of the leaders of what some of our more dignified members were pleased to demonstrate the "Kid Element," he has more than once made his influence felt to the sorrow of persons not within the charmed circle.

THE SOCRATIC SOCIETY.

Nulla Vera Felicitas Sine Sapientia.

L. E. BAIRD.

At the close of the eleventh year of the Socratic Society, we are able to look the world in the face and proclaim we're square with you. The past history of the society is familiar to most of our readers. Brought into existence by a few earnest young people who were awake to the fact that two literary societies were a necessary feature of this institution, we have seen her pass through the trials and ordeals which are necessary to bring an organization or an individual nearest the point of perfection, and right nobly has she sailed on, surmounting the various difficulties that have come in the way and rising high above all troubles. True it is, we have had some very boisterous times; there have undoubtedly been mistakes made and wrongs done, and that wrong which was so recently done stands as a blot, which, although passed over, can never be entirely eradicated. Yet it is doubtless true that this very affair will be the means of doing much good, and we will move on in the future more secure against error than we have ever been before. The work of this year has surpassed any work that we have ever done in the society before, for usefulness. With an active membership of over one hundred we have moved proudly along, and how well the work has been done can be judged of by our recent effort in our eleventh annual entertainment, which was well received by the vast audience gathered to be entertained by our talent. Let every old Socratic returning next fall come back with a determination to make himself an active member, worthy of the name; and see to it that the members who are accepted are what they should be to belong to a society of the standing of the Socratic. It does seem to us that there has been too little attention paid to this matter. Each member has a right to vote on the reception of a member, and this voting should be done by ballot, for few persons are bold enough to take a stand fairly against a proposed candidate, thus incurring the displeasure of that one and his friends. With honest work, and plenty of it, the Socratic Society can be kept what it is now, a society second to none in the State.

Rosa Williams will be at home through the vacation. She will be in school again next year.

Anna C. Teeter, after spending vacation at home, will teach in the public schools at Anna, Ill.

Harry Stone will spend the summer at home, in Carbondale, and enter school next winter again.

Guy Blanchard will be found at his father's store at Tamaroa, where he will be glad to see his old friends.

P. S. Ayre will spend his vacation in Arkansas, at Putnam, teaching school. Will return to Normal next September.

R. D. Kimzey will be on his father's stock farm, near Tamaroa, during the summer and will return to school in the fall.

Mabel Smith will remain in Carbondale a part of the summer; the remainder she will put in visiting her numerous friends.

Nellie Tierney is spending the summer in Nashville, her old home. She will return in time to enroll for the forty-sixth term.

J. C. Stormont will spend the summer in Arkansas teaching school. He will return in the fall to finish the Normal course next year.

Misses Lulu and Maude Cochran have recently joined our society, and on account of their musical talent are quite a valuable addition.

R. O. Deason will remain in Carbondale during the vacation and expects to engage in the fruit business. Dick expects to be in school again next year.

Sam Robinson has not yet decided whether to teach or study medicine. Sam is a good fellow and we wish him success whatever his undertaking may be.

During vacation, R. S. Towle can be found behind his father's counters at Harrisburg, where he will be delighted to exchange "gum for smiles" with his pretty girl friends.

Halley Keese will spend his vacation for the most part in Carbondale. Halley will be in school next year, and will miss the military department as much as any one else.

George Batson expects to spend the summer on the farm near this place, but is dividing the time pretty evenly between Carbondale and Centralia. He expects to be in school next winter.

J. P. Gerlach will spend his summer vacation at his old home, near Sparta, Ill., and will teach next winter near Evansville, Ill. J. P. is a worthy young man, and we bespeak for him success.

Howard Burr will be in Murphysboro this summer, in the office of the *Era*. Mr. Burr is a practical printer and will be an advantage to that paper. We hope to see him in school next winter again.

Fred G. McMackin, on account of health, was obliged to quit school before the term closed. We were sorry to see Fred leave us, and hope that he will return to us in the fall with renewed strength and vigor.

L. C. Chandler will spend the summer in Carbondale, and expects to be in school next year. L. C. will continue his studies on the violin, and we expect to hear of his improvement, although he plays quite well now.

Miss Emma Roane has secured the principalship of the Opdyke schools for the coming winter. We well know that Miss Roane is worthy of the position and wish her the greatest success. Her vacation will be spent at home.

David Carson returned to his home, in Washington county, several weeks before the close of school. He was needed to attend home work, and although sorry to leave the school and associates here "went where duty called him."

J. B. Bundy has secured the position as cashier and bookkeeper in Berger's store for the summer. We congratulate Joe on his success and Mr. Berger on getting so competent an employee. J. B. will be in school next year as a senior.

We are sorry to chronicle the fact that Miss Maude Blanchard was obliged to leave school before the term ended, returning home on account of the illness of her mother. Maude has been an excellent society member and we missed her much.

At her home, in Murphysboro, Julia Hanson expects to spend the summer. Julia is a faithful Socratic, always cheerfully performing any duty given her by the society to do. She expects

to complete the course, and will be in school again next winter.

Misses Esther, Jo, Kate, and May Skehan will be at home in Cobden during vacation. Misses Esther and Jo will long be remembered in the Socratic Society for their debating, showing the ladies that girls can talk as well, and often better, than the boys.

Wm. Papenberg, whom all will remember for his selections in German, has finished the short-hand course under Prof. Melton, and with practice will soon be able to do official reporting. We congratulate him on his success and hope to see him with us in the future.

R. E. Steele intends passing the phantom of pleasure during vacation at home. Say, Bob, when will you have a better time to learn a few new selections? Bob has a reputation as a humorist that is really enviable, and for his own sake and that of the society we would like to see it sustained.

Seeking a good time, will be Arthur Patten's sole endeavor during the vacation. Arty is a jolly boy and always meets a friend with a smile that would drive away a spell of chronic blues. With his flute, Arthur makes a piece of furniture that the Socratic Society is proud of and could not do well without.

Robert Brown expects to spend the summer in and about Carbondale, working at the carpenter trade, and will attend school again next winter. Robert is a good member and we hope that he will take an active part in the work this coming year and aid toward making the Socratic ship pass safely through another year.

Fountain Fernando Sams expects to spend the summer in rest preparatory to his winter's work at Carlinville, where he has had the good fortune to be chosen as principal of the public school. We congratulate the board on securing so good a teacher. Mr. Sams' reputation as a teacher is not confined to Illinois alone.

Kent E. Keller will be at home, near Campbell Hill, this summer, where he expects to have a good time and prepare for the work of the coming year at Ava, where he has recently been elected to the principalship of the schools. Without hesitation, we can say, that we are sure of Kent's success in such a position.

Ida Baird will spend the summer visiting friends and relatives in various parts of the country. Ida has recently been added to our list of solo singers, and her rich contralto voice has been listened to with pleasure by many Socrats, and we hope we will have her with us again next year, "rumor to the contrary notwithstanding."

John Holbrook will spend the summer at home, in Washington county, at work. He owns, and will run, through the season, a threshing machine. We are sorry to say that John will not be with us again, as he expects to attend the University of Illinois at Champaign next year, taking a course in mechanical and civil engineering. We wish him unlimited success.

J. E. Ramsey was with us for a part of this term, but Eli has been about half Zetetic always, joining that society first when he came to school, but afterwards he concluded that he would be a Socratic in order to be with friends who were Socratics. Those associations being now broken up, J. E. has deserted and joined our friends, the enemy. May success follow him; he has been

under good training long enough to help our friends out a good deal.

CLASS OF '89.

W. R. Kimzey has long enjoyed the reputation of being the greatest "hustler" in our society, and the name was correct. If any special project was needed to further the society, Walter was sure to be ready with his party. He will be at home, near Tamaroa, during the vacation, and expects to teach during the coming winter.

F. H. Colyer, salutatorian, class of '89, has been a faithful Socratic, jealous to the interest of the society. Frank has always done for the organization his very best. We can safely say that he is a man to be trusted implicitly and we hope to hear that the public thus treat him. We did not learn where he expects to be this winter.

J. D. McMeen, valedictorian, class of '89, is a member who has been with us for some time and has ever been ready to aid the society when it was in his power to do so. We are proud of J. D.'s record and hope to hear of his successes in the future. He will teach the coming winter at Murphysboro, and we know that we can safely bespeak a successful school for the people of that place.

Lizzie Parks, the only lady graduate from our society this year, has been a hard-working Socratic for eleven terms. We will miss her pleasant face and voice in our hall very much, but what is less to us will be gain to others. When away from here teaching we trust she will remember thankfully the drill she received in the society and make the most of it in teaching the "young America" that may come under her influence. Miss Parks is well constituted and ably qualified for the work and we expect to hear from her a good report.

TEACHERS' EXCURSION TO NASHVILLE.

The Teachers' Summer Vacation is looked forward to as a time for rest, recreation and amusement; and the teachers living on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad, or adjacent thereto, are to have a rare treat during the present vacation, in the way of a Special Excursion to the National Educational Association, to be held at Nashville, Tennessee, July 16 to 20.

This train, consisting of Pullman Sleepers and Elegant Chair Cars, will leave Sioux City at 6:25 p. m., Sioux Falls, 4:10 p. m., July 14th; Dubuque, 7:15 a. m., Madison, Wis., 7:00 a. m., Dodgeville, 7:00 a. m., Freeport, Ill., 10:05 a. m., Mendota, 12:40 p. m., Bloomington, 3:15 p. m., Springfield, 1:10 p. m., Clinton, 4:15 p. m., Decatur, 5:02 p. m., Chicago, 8:40 a. m., Kankakee, 11:00 a. m., Champaign, 1:50 p. m., Mattoon, 3:20 p. m., Centralia, 8:50 p. m., Carbondale, 11:03 p. m., Monday, July 15th, arriving at Nashville, Tennessee, 9:30 a. m., July 16th.

No teacher who can afford the expense of \$35 to \$40, should allow this opportunity of visiting the south to pass unimproved. It is also an excellent opportunity for land seekers and others who desire to visit Tennessee. For the new circular giving in detail all the information possible concerning the trip, rates, route, etc., apply at once to the undersigned, at Manchester, Iowa. J. F. MERRY, Gen. West. Pass. Agt.

When writing to old students put in a word for the GAZETTE.



# Normal Gazette.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY,

At the Southern Illinois Normal University.  
Subscription price 50 cents a year, in advance.

J. T. CALVERTH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS.

## SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

### BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

HON. THOS. S. RIDGWAY, Pres., Shawneetown.  
HENRY C. FAIRBROTHER, M. D., E. St. Louis.  
HON. ROWLEY D. ADAMS, Fairfield.  
J. INGERSOLL, Esq., Secretary, Carbondale.  
HON. SAMUEL P. WHEELER, Springfield.

### FACULTY.

ROBERT ALLYN, Principal, and Lecturer on Pedagogy, Ethics and Aesthetics.  
CHARLES W. JEROME, Teacher of Latin Language and Literature; and Registrar.  
JOHN FITCH, Teacher of Psychology, Pedagogy, and Higher Mathematics; and Superintendent of Training Department.  
DANIEL B. PARKINSON, Teacher of Natural Philosophy, Chemistry and Astronomy.  
MARTHA BUCK, Teacher of Grammar and Etymology.  
GEORGE H. FRENCH, Teacher of Natural History and Physiology; and Curator.  
ESTHER C. FINLEY, Teacher of History; and Librarian.  
SAMUEL M. INGOLS, Teacher of English Literature, Rhetoric, Elocution, Vocal Music and Calligraphy.  
EDWARD GRAY, Teacher of Geography, and Assistant in Algebra and Arithmetic.  
MATILDA F. SALTEH, Teacher of Penmanship and Drawing.  
GEORGE V. BUCHANAN, Teacher of Mathematics.  
JAMES F. BELL, 2d Lieut. 7th Cav., U. S. A., Teacher of Military Science and Tactics.  
ANN C. ANDERSON, Assistant Training Teacher.  
MARY A. ROBERTS, Teacher of Book-keeping, and Assistant in Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.  
LIZZIE M. SHEPPARD, Assistant in Grammar Department.  
MARY C. MCANALLY, Assistant in Grammar and Arithmetic.

### CALENDAR FOR 1889-90.

FALL TERM begins Monday, September 9—ends Thursday, December 19, 1889.  
HOLIDAY RECESS begins December 30, 1889, and ends January 4, 1890.  
WINTER TERM begins January 6, 1890, and closes March 30, 1890.  
SPRING TERM begins March 24, 1890, and closes June 12, 1890.  
EXAMINATIONS for the year begin June 9, 1890.  
ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT, June 12, 1890.

EXTRA copies of this number may be had by addressing the editor, and enclosing ten cents per copy, or at C. A. Sheppard's bookstore.

Our genial friend Dora Hunter, of Mount City, is now associated with Miss Tinnie Brandt, in editing and publishing the *Republican* of that city. Their local columns are very spicy.

An announcement of the Southern Illinois Teachers' Association will be found in another column, which is to take place on the 27th, 28th and 29th of August at Cairo. This meeting promises to be one of unusual interest and no teacher of this part of the state should fail to attend.

For the position of treasurer of the University, made vacant by the death of Mr. John S. Bridges, the board of trustees has appointed Mr. Sam T. Brush, of this city. Mr. Brush is a gentleman of fine business qualities and a man well fitted in every respect to transact the business coming before him as treasurer of this institution. The trustees have made a good choice.

Quite a number of our subscribers who are in arrears did not heed the gentle reminder we sent out last month. Thinking that perhaps our friends had forgotten this notice, we will soon send a similar notice to all whose time has expired, and we hope that it will have the desired effect. If you do not care for the *GAZETTE* longer, please notify us, as it is too valuable to give away.

THIS will be the last issue of the *GAZETTE* until the September number.

It has been thought better to make it so from several reasons, chief among them: the scarcity of available material for personals, notes and items, which go to make up the most interesting part of our paper. It is the custom with nearly all educational and school papers to issue only during the school year for the above reason. We think that no fair minded subscriber will say for a moment that this one number is not worth the subscription price for a year. We have labored hard to give to our readers with this number a souvenir which they will delight to keep. It has been impossible to issue such a number without time and much hard labor, hence the delay.

### MEETING OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

The regular meeting of the board of trustees was held on Wednesday of Commencement week. There were present Hon. Thos. S. Ridgway, president, Hon. E. J. Ingersoll, secretary, E. C. Fitch and Emil Schmidt, newly elected members. Hon. S. P. Wheeler was detained at Springfield by urgent legal business, much to the regret of his many friends at the University.

The regular business of the board was transacted, of which a regular report would not be interesting to our readers. The faculty remain the same with the chair made vacant by the resignation of Miss Mary McAnally.

The terms of Dr. H. C. Fairbrother and Hon. R. D. Adams having expired as members of the board of trustees, Gov. Fifer appointed in their places E. C. Fitch, of Albion, and Emil Schmidt, of Nashville.

Mr. Schmidt was present during the whole of Commencement week and took a lively interest in the management of the institution. He is a gentleman of broad intelligence, of enterprise and ability, the managing editor of two Nashville papers, German and English, and a man greatly interested in educational work. During his stay with us he made a close study of the Normal and its workings, and is well prepared by education and business ability to discharge the responsible duties of trustee.

Mr. Fitch is at present the very efficient county superintendent of schools of Edwards and is a gentleman of superior education and broad culture. He is a regular graduate of the Evansville High School in the Latin course, class of '81, and graduated from the Indiana University, with the degree of B. L. in '85. Before his election to the county superintendency in 1886, Mr. Fitch passed a few weeks in the special study of school work and supervision in the Normal here. As a practical educator, Mr. Fitch will be of aid to the University in the capacity of trustee.

### SOUTHERN ILLINOIS NORMAL.

Special Dispatch to the Globe Democrat. CARBONDALE, ILL., June 11.—The commencement exercises of the Southern Illinois Normal University opened Sunday morning with the baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Robert Allyn, President. The Doctor had a fair audience, and his sermon was well delivered. Monday evening the Zetetic Literary Society gave its fifteenth annual exhibition. The program was the best and most finely rendered that has heretofore been given in the university. The programme was as follows: Music by the orchestra; President's address, by J. M. Parkinson; instrumental solo, Dora Mertz; recitation, Lena Bridges; oration, J. T. Ellis; vocal duet, Jennie Hendrickson and Theo. Sprecher; trombone solo, Arthur Purdy;

humorous recitation, Jesse Barr; duet, two pianos, Bertha Hull and Marnie G. Lansen; essay, W. M. Tanquary; vocal solo, Jennie Scott; presentation of diplomas, J. B. Jackson. Fully 1000 people were in attendance. The exhibition was a success in every particular. This evening the Socratic Literary Society gave its fourteenth annual exhibition. The programme was well rendered, and was listened to by a fair and attentive audience.

Such was the report of the special correspondent of the *Globe Democrat* on the morning after the Socratic entertainment. The Socratic program, taken as a whole, was in no way inferior to the entertainment given by the Zetetic Society the evening before, and the unfairness of this report is very evident to all who had the pleasure of hearing both programs. Although a Zetetic, the editor of the *GAZETTE* believes in fair play and it is to be hoped that should the writer of this dispatch be retained on the staff of the *Globe Democrat* that he may hereafter have some regard for justice.

### DEATH OF TWO PROMINENT CITIZENS.

Since the last issue of the *GAZETTE* two of Carbondale's most prominent citizens have passed away, Dr. Lightfoot and John S. Bridges, the treasurer of our institution.

The death of Dr. Lightfoot occurred at his residence on Normal avenue, Wednesday morning of commencement week, at 9 o'clock, from a stroke of paralysis which lasted but a few hours. Dr. Lightfoot has been known to very many of our students as a man of most genial disposition and a kind hearted physician, and all will be pained to hear of his death. He took a great interest in the young people of the city, especially students. He was also deeply interested in education, being a member of the board of education of this city.

As a citizen and Christian gentleman no one stood higher, perhaps, in the estimation of the people of Carbondale than Mr. John S. Bridges. He was widely and favorably known as an honorable tradesman and honest man. He took a lively interest in the Normal and was, at the time of his death, the treasurer of the institution. In that capacity he had served the State in a manner entirely satisfactory to all with whom he was brought in contact.

In the death of these two men, Carbondale has sustained a loss of those whose places will not soon be filled.

### COMMENCEMENT OF THE S. I. N. U.

(Nashville Journal.)

Carbondale entertained a host of visitors during commencement week and extended a warm welcome and generous hospitality to all. Every visitor could not fail to be impressed by the beauty of the school building and the view of the extensive grounds. To my judgment, the Normal could not be in better hands, the general arrangement of the establishment is perfect, and the good order preserved throughout the school deserves commendation. Dr. Allyn, principal of the University, although an aged man, who has followed the arduous profession as teacher for fifty years, conducts the school with old time vigor, and its flourishing condition proves him an able scholar, a successful educator of the youth, and shows that his faculties are yet at their best.

The total number of students enrolled during the year by terms was 1400, the last term reaching 478. An increased attendance is expected for

the coming year and the outlook is exceedingly bright.

The week's program began with the baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Robert Allyn. The examinations of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, were of great interest to students and their immediate friends. The result showed a commendable proficiency in the branches studied.

Monday night occurred the annual exhibition of the Zetetic and Tuesday night that of the Socratic society. The Alumni Association gave their fourteenth annual entertainment Wednesday night.

Wednesday afternoon the training school gave an exhibition, and this was of general interest. Fifteen little ones, of both sexes, received their diplomas and are entitled to seats in the grammar department. The training school is under the management of Prof. Hull and Miss Anderson, both of whom are so well known to our readers that they need no special mention. Their work is of great importance, as its object is to fit prospective teachers for their vocation by practical illustrations of the modes and methods of teaching the little folks. The conductors of this department have well earned their meed of praise, and the good done by supplying the rising generation with trained teachers can not be overestimated.

Thursday, the day set apart for the graduating exercises, was the crowning day of the week. The class numbered eight, three ladies and five gentlemen. The exercises were of a high order, the different essays and orations showed an understanding of the subject on hand, advanced ideas and an address, seldom found in those young in years.

The members of the board of trustees present during the week were T. S. Ridgway, president, of Shawneetown; E. J. Ingersoll, secretary, Carbondale; Emil Schmidt, of Nashville, and E. C. Fitch, of Albion. These gentlemen held several meetings, transacting business of a routine character, not of general interest. The faculty remains as before, except that the chair of Miss Mary C. McAnally is made vacant by the resignation of that lady.

The first gentleman that I met on my arrival was the Hon. E. J. Ingersoll, a man of talent and enterprise, who has for two terms served as mayor of Carbondale and has been elected secretary of the board of trustees. His ability for the position is unquestioned, and he deserves great credit for services rendered to the Normal. Among others I met the newly appointed member of the board of trustees, Hon. E. C. Fitch, of Albion, a pleasant, open-hearted gentleman of fine mental acquirements, who was elected superintendent of his county by a large majority last fall. His constituents made a good choice.

Hon. T. S. Ridgway, at one time state treasurer, was re-elected president of the board of trustees. He has held this position ever since the school has been founded, and has well performed the duties of his office.

Richard Tierney, a former citizen of Washington county, serves in the capacity of janitor. Hon. E. J. Ingersoll informed us that he is a conscientious officer and that he performs his work in an acceptable manner and gives good satisfaction.

EMIL SCHMIDT.

**University Notings.**

Our school collected fifty dollars for the sufferers in the Johnstown flood.

Miss Blanche Housel attended commencement, the guest of Mrs. Dr. J. H. Edwards.

Miss Ollie McCreery, of DuQuoin, spent commencement week with Miss Grace Tindall.

Miss Addie Foreman, of Nashville, was the guest of Miss Myrtle Phillips during the week.

Ollie Robinson, who has been teaching music at Pauline, Kan., was present during commencement.

Misses Grace Brown and Metta Ives visited Miss Anna Salter during commencement week and several days after.

Miss Ella Brookings, of DuQuoin, spent commencement week in town, the guest of Misses Gertie and Bertha Hull.

Dr. Ed. Entsminger returned from Louisville, where he has been attending school, in time to enjoy commencement week.

Emma Templeton taught a winter term southwest of Pinckneyville and is now teaching a spring term at the same place.

A correspondent of the *Nashville Journal* is the authority for saying that David Carson will teach west of Liberty Grove this winter.

S. G. Parks and daughter Annie, of DuQuoin, attended the commencement, the guests of Mrs. Salter. Miss Annie was down all week.

Extra copies of this number may be had by addressing the editor, and enclosing ten cents per copy, or at C. A. Sheppard's bookstore.

Messrs. Harley Blakeslee, Don Palmer, and Charlie Wall, of DuQuoin, were present at the exercises on commencement, also in the evening.

Misses Lillie and Ida Gilbert, of Lawrenceville, Ill., were the guests of Misses Ida and Lillie Gilbert, of this place, during commencement week.

Louella Nichols, class of '86, was present during commencement week greeting old friends and making new ones. She taught at Carlyle last year.

Messrs. J. C. Stormont and P. S. Ayre left for Pitman, Ark., on the 24th, where they will engage in the instruction of little Arkansas bushwhackers.

Mrs. George Smith and daughter Nellie, of Mt. Vernon, were among the visitors commencement week. They are special friends of Mr. J. D. McMeen of the class of '89.

Prof. Inglis and wife are attending Sargent's School of Physical Culture at Harvard University, Boston. The Professor returns in time to take charge of the institute at Mound City.

Bertha Lawrence, class of '87, has spent the year at home reading and taking some special school work. She is expecting to attend the National Educational Association at Nashville, Tennessee.

Ada L. Dunaway, class of '85, returned from the east, where she had been attending an art school, just in time to be present at the commencement exercises. She is now visiting in Springfield.

F. F. Sams has been employed as principal of the Summerfield schools for the next year—an eight months

term at \$65 per month. Summerfield is fortunate in securing the services of such a teacher.

**MARRIED.**—At Pinckneyville on Wednesday, June 5th, Mr. Frank Wiloughby and Miss May Strait. Mrs. W. is an old Normal student. The *GAZETTE* greets the happy couple with many wishes for a happy future.

Prof. Parkinson and family have been in attendance on the Western Chautauqua Assembly at Ottawa, Kan., since commencement. The Professor will return to conduct institutes at Metropolis, Vienna, and Nashville.

Sam J. Curlee, who will be remembered by the students of '84-5, is now married and living in Ashley. He taught the DuBois schools with such success last year that he will be retained in the same position for the next.

Mrs. Lyle and daughter, Josie and Anna Parkinson, Thos. Marshall and wife, Chas. Hull and wife, and Miss Laura Meyer, all of Salem, friends and relatives of J. M. Parkinson, class of '89, were present at the commencement.

Among the old students who returned to enjoy the festivities of commencement was Mr. E. L. Beans, of Alto Pass. He has been teaching continually since his attendance here in '84. He is now reading law with Senator D. W. Karaker.

Hon. J. B. Gill, class of '84, of Murphysboro, has gained prominence as an editor, lawyer and member of the General Assembly, and gives promise of being a man of no small influence in the State. He was present at commencement exercises.

Prof. French has had a very energetic taxidermy class this spring. Mr. C. R. Dewey and Misses Emma Chapman, Lizzie Kirk, and Cora Roane have been especially industrious in the work and have mounted some very creditable specimens. The class numbered nineteen.

Miss Lula Baumberger, of Greenville, was the guest of Miss Callie Johnson during the week. Misses Baumberger and Johnson spent Friday with friends in Murphysboro. Miss Baumberger left Carbondale on Monday evening, June 17th, for DuQuoin where she expects to visit Miss Lizzie Parks.

Since our last report the museum has received the following valuable additions: Thirty-five specimens Philippine Island birds, and one hundred specimens of shells from the same islands, a kangaroo, spider monkey, India fruit bat, hedgehog, porcupine, armadillo, penguin and a flying phalanger of Australia.

All the Marion county students of the spring term were requested to assemble in the parlor on Wednesday evening of commencement week. When the company had gathered Prof. Buchanan, in behalf of the Marion county delegation, presented to Mr. J. M. Parkinson a beautiful gold pen and fountain holder, with which, as J. C. Stormont said, he could make his mark.

Miss Lillian B. Forde, formerly teacher of drawing and penmanship in this University has been in the city since commencement visiting relatives and friends. She has been superintendent of the art department of the public schools of Mankato, Minn., for the last two years, and has been tendered, and has accepted, a similar po-

sition in the schools of Duluth, for the coming year.

We clip the following from the *Chicago Evening Journal* of June 4th, as a compliment to one widely known to the students as Harry C. Dicernan:

**TRUMPH FOR AN ILLINOIS STUDENT.**  
WASHINGTON, June 4.—A large crowd of citizens of Illinois residing here attended the commencement exercises of the Martin College of Education last night, as a tribute to Mr. Goodwall Dickerman, of Carbondale, Illinois, who easily carried off the honors, being eulogized time and again. He also received numerous floral offerings. Mr. Dickerman showed the result of hard study. His make-ups were good while his acting was excellent. It is prophesied that he will make his mark on the stage.

**MARRIED.**—On the 5th of June, in Nashville, Ill., occurred an ideal wedding, a union of pure manhood and lovely womanhood. Clarence E. Purdy was united in marriage to Miss Helen Meyer, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Sawyer, Rev. Woodley officiating. A brilliant company of warm friends assembled at the home of the groom's father to welcome the happy pair. While a student in the University, Mrs. Purdy gained many friends, who now rejoice to have so valuable an addition to our society. May they live long.

**MARRIED.**—At the residence of the bride's parents, in this city, on Wednesday, the 19th instant, Mr. D. L. Chapman, of Vienna, and Miss Kate Thomas, of this city. It was a very quiet affair—only a few of the immediate relatives and friends of the bride and groom being invited. After the ceremony the happy couple left on the Illinois Central for Chicago, where they spent a few days, after which they took up their abode in Vienna. Miss Thomas is a member of the class of '85. The *GAZETTE* extends heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Chapman.

Prof. J. D. McMeen, of this county, recently graduated from the Southern Illinois Normal University, is the first student from this county who has carried off the highest honors of the class, being chosen valedictorian by the faculty of the institution. His oration, "Party Spirit," was remarkable for its depth of thought and was eloquently delivered, while his valedictory addresses were considered unsurpassed by any formerly rendered there on a similar occasion. Prof. McMeen has been elected superintendent of the city schools of Murphysboro for the coming year. We congratulate the Jefferson county boy on his success.—*Mt. Vernon Register.*

**COMMENCEMENT OF GREENVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.**

Prof. Inglis and his estimable wife attended the commencement exercises of the Greenville High School, held in Armory hall, of that neat little city, May 29th. The Professor delivered the annual address to the class, consisting of eight young ladies and one gentleman.

Friday evening, May 31, the usual class reception occurred at the elegant residence of Mrs. S. Hoiles, who spared no expense in rendering the occasion attractive.

After the pleasant musical exercises the class of '89 was welcomed into the Alumni by Miss Roberta Dewey, and responded to by Miss Louise Rayold.

After an hour's social chat and a promenade concert by a fine brass band, which discoursed sweet music, the Alumni, together with their guests, repaired to the banquet hall where the tables groaned with their burden of good things. This feast was prepared

by Mrs. M. Thomas, landlady of the Thomas House, of Greenville, and who, as a hostess of a hotel, can not be surpassed in the State. The feast was certainly a royal one and enjoyed to the full.

After the usual courses the Alumni and guests enjoyed a feast of reason and a flow of soul's "Post Prandial" feast. The Professor was booked for the toast "The Mission of the Alumni," to which he responded in one of his happiest moods.

Prof. Inglis was principal of the public schools of Greenville from September, 1868, to June, 1888, a period of fifteen years, and but few teachers have ever endeared themselves to their pupils and the citizens of a place as has the Professor. The Alumni of the school and the citizens ever extend to him a hearty welcome on his returns to their beautiful little city, and now especially in company with his accomplished wife, whom everybody loves who has the good fortune to make her acquaintance. B.

**COMMENCEMENT PERSONALS.**

Miss Lena Oliver, of Vienna, was in this city for a short time.

Miss Mattie Sizemore, of Cartersville, was a guest of Mrs. Key.

Mr. C. B. Sylvester is home from Chicago for a month or so.

Mr. A. E. Pike, of Rockwood, dropped in Thursday and staid until Friday.

Mr. Harry Jackson and W. B. Bain, of Vienna, were here Wednesday and Thursday.

Misses Bertha and Dora Martin, of Salem, were the guests of Den. and Rosa Williams.

Misses Vinnie and Lena Duncan, of Marion, visited their many friends here Thursday.

Miss Cora Cagle, of Alto Pass, visited friends in this city on Thursday and Friday.

Miss Emma Hewitt, of the Academy of Music, Hickman, Ky., was home for a short vacation.

Mr. Jasen Singer, an old student, put in the week visiting the school and his large circle of friends.

Mr. Paul Jones, of Chester, was renewing old acquaintances with his many friends during the week.

Mr. Frank St. Clair, of Benton, who has many friends here dropped down Wednesday and stayed a week or two.

Miss Josie Tynier, of Marion, spent a pleasant week in the city with Miss Lulu Cochran, returning Saturday morning.

Mr. Harry Prickett, who has for some time been associated with Dr. J. J. Jenelle at Du Quoin, was visiting friends here.

Misses Julia Dunaway, Lizzie Cripps, and Gussie Hendrickson, of Marion, were in the city taking in the sweets of commencement.

Mr. Wm. A. Reef, class of '88, who has been at Harrisburg the greater part of the summer, was visiting friends here during the week.

Messrs. Geo. E. Benson and Charles W. Bainbridge and Misses Ella Goodall and Grace Hyndley, of Marion, were in this city for commencement. Messrs. Frank Clements and Wm. A. Nash, of Chicago, were in the city visiting parents and friends. Mr. Nash remained two weeks and enjoyed his vacation hugely.

Mr. Robt. Allen was down from Springfield, where he is now in the practice of law. He is one of the class of '87, and was welcomed back by his many friends.

## Commencement Week.

SOCIETIES, ALUMNI AND GRADUATING CLASS.

The jolliest, happiest time of the whole year, and yet, perhaps, the most instructive and entertaining, is that of Commencement Week. The regular class recitations always close with the Friday previous, leaving this for the examination of classes, the society entertainments, and the greeting of old friends and classmates. Each year adds to its interest, and the reunion of families, the greeting of the Alumni, and the hearty hand-shake of the old students, who have gathered from every corner of the country, once again to visit their beloved Alma Mater, make it a happy, joyful week. We say unhesitatingly that the Commencement this year was the most successful ever given in the University. Carbondale opened wide her hospitable doors and its citizens vied with each other to do honor to the occasion. Sons and daughters returned to visit fathers and mothers; the brightest lights of the school of former years were here to bow at the shrine of their Mecca. The streets were crowded with a company of happy students, and there seemed to be nothing that could have added to the enjoyment of the hour.

SUNDAY, JUNE 9.

The program of the week was opened on the Sabbath with the baccalaureate sermon by the Principal, Dr. Robert Allyn. Although the clouds seemed to threaten rain, by 11 o'clock about ten hundred people gathered in the Normal hall, and the dark mantle, as if in approval, unveiled the sun and a glorious summer Sabbath smiled upon the "Light of Egypt." The Normal choir, consisting of forty persons, under the leadership of Prof. S. M. Inglis, opened the services by singing the anthem, "The Earth is the Lord's," after which Dr. Allyn read the lesson of the day from the 119th Psalm and the 6th of Mathew. This was followed by an invocation by Rev. Dr. Stone, pastor of the Baptist church of this city. Dr. Allyn then read his text, 1 Cor. 1. 27-28, and after another anthem by the choir, gave a discourse remarkable for its power and thought, a sermon which will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present. It has been said that the Doctor never surpassed the class sermon of this year by any of his former efforts. His long career of usefulness has, in no way, dimmed his vigorous mind, and his power of thought seems but to increase with age.

MONDAY, JUNE 10.

The regular examinations of the term began on Monday and continued until Wednesday afternoon. These were of much interest to the many visitors, and the result indicated marked advancement in the regular school work.

In the evening was presented the fifteenth annual undergraduates exhibition of the Zetetic Society. By 8 o'clock there was a large audience in waiting, and at the time of beginning the exercises, at least one thousand people were seated in the hall, and they were well rewarded, for the society, without a doubt, gave the best program the Zetetics have ever given since the organization of the school, as follows:

Music, Orchestra; President's address, J. M. Parkinson; instrumental solo, Dora Metz; recitation, "The Drummer's Bride," Lena Bridges; oration, Our Ark of the Covenant, J. T. Ellis; vocal duet, "Flowers of the Spring Time," Jennie Hendrickson; and Theo. Sprecher, trombone solo,

Arthur Purdy; humorous recitation, "How Mrs. Smart Learned to Skate," Jessie Barr; duet, (two pianos), Bertha Hull and Mamie G. Lansden; essay, Uses of Ugliness, W. M. Tanquary; vocal solo, "Laughing Song," Jennie Scott; presentation of diplomas, J. B. Jackson.

If, in the criticism of the rendition of the society programs, we appear to place our standard too high, it must be remembered that the comments are made from the basis of an amateur entertainment.

The president's address was one of brief explanation of the work of the society, and words of thanks to the people of Carbondale for their appreciation and support of the society in time past, with an expressed wish that the audience would feel well paid for their attendance.

The music rendered by the Zetetic orchestra was very good and reflected much credit on the young people who have worked so zealously to furnish creditable music for the entertainment. The instrumental solo was indeed excellent, and it is thought, by competent critics, to be the best ever given in the Normal since the organization of the society. That Miss Bridges possesses more than ordinary talent as an elocutionist has long been known, but she surprised even her most ardent admirers by the superior manner in which she rendered that most difficult selection "The Drummer's Bride." Mr. Ellis was the recipient of many compliments on his oration, and the manner in which he handled his subject was a credit to that gentleman. The abuse of the ballot is a crime too often neglected, and it remains for the younger voters to correct this and similar evils. The reputation of Misses Hendrickson and Sprecher is such that a special program is never prepared without one or both being invited to take part. It is but justice to say that they are recognized as the best vocalists of the society, and the rendition of "Flowers of the Spring Time" was excellent.

Among the many good musicians the Zetetics have been fortunate enough to count among their number, none have outranked Mr. Arthur Purdy. As master of the slide-trombone he has no superior in this part of the State, and his solo called out an enthusiastic and continued encore, and it was a great disappointment to the entire audience that he did not respond. Miss Barr is well known for her popular humorous recitations, and the rendering of her recitation on this program was not in the least inferior to any of her former efforts. The duet of Misses Lansden and Hull was received with hearty applause; they have few equals as performers on the piano. Mr. Tanquary delighted the audience with choice bits of his original humor thrown into an essay, and it was highly appreciated. Miss Scott is too well known as a vocalist of ability to need any comment or compliment from the pen of your humble critic. The "Laughing Song," although a most difficult selection, was rendered to perfection, and was met with rapturous applause.

The presentation of the diplomas to the Zetetic members of the class of '89 was done in a manner most appropriate to the occasion and in keeping with the dignity of the Society, in behalf of which he bestowed them. The Zetetic members of the class were: Lois A. Allyn, John M. Parkinson, Mamie E. Bridges, and William Wallis.

TUESDAY, JUNE 11.

On Tuesday evening the Socratic Society gave its eleventh annual enter-

tainment. The program was supplied from the undergraduates of the society and was as follows:

Address by the President, J. D. McMeen; music, Orchestra; instrumental solo, Louie Youngblood; essay, The Voice of Our Country, Sarah Whittenberg; recitation, "Legend of Van Bibber's Rock," Rosa Williams; oration, American Manhood, L. E. Baird; vocal duet, "Master and Pupil," Annie Teeter and J. C. Stormont; medley, P. P. Goodnow; vocal solo, Mabel Smith; humorous, "A Railway Mattinee," R. E. Steele; recitation, "In the Signal Box," Guy Blanchard; instrumental duet, Grace Tindall and Mabel Smith; oration and presentation of diplomas, F. F. Sams.

The members on the program assembled promptly at the appointed time and marched from their room, in the south end of the building, up the centre aisle of Normal hall, making a very attractive procession, led by Mr. McMeen, president of the evening, and Miss Parks. Miss Louie Youngblood presided at the piano. The music furnished by the Socratic orchestra, led by Mr. Stocks was all that could have been desired and as good as we are used to having and paying fancy prices for.

The address by the president of the evening, Mr. McMeen, was short and what he said was well put. Mr. McM. is a member of whom the society does, and may justly, feel proud. We will always be glad for J. D. to make it known that he is a Socratic.

The instrumental solo by Louie Youngblood was good. Miss Youngblood sustained her reputation as a pianist, and this is saying all in our power.

Miss Whittenberg read a very fine essay, "The Voice of Our Country." Miss W. has for some time enjoyed the reputation of being a good essayist and this was undoubtedly the best we have ever heard from her. The recitation, "Legend of Van Bibber's Rock," by Rosa Williams, was an excellent selection and rendered in Miss Rosa's splendid style made it one of the finest parts of the program. The oration by L. E. Baird was a masterpiece in thought and composition, and was delivered in a manner which would do credit to the most accomplished orator.

Miss Aubie Teeter and Mr. J. C. Stormont in vocal duet, "The Master and Pupil," surpassed anything that we have seen in that line. Both having excellent voices and musical talent, and putting their whole souls into the work, made for them an enviable reputation. The encore was loud and prolonged, but they very sensibly refused to sing more, knowing that the program was full long enough.

The medley, by Pres. P. Goodnow, was the best thing we have ever heard Pres. give, and the audience appreciated it.

The vocal solo, by Mabel Smith, was excellent. Miss Smith never sang better, and all who have heard her sing and were not able to be there that evening will regret their absence.

Robert Steele gave for his humorous the "Railway Mattinee." "Verily, there is nothing new under the sun." So we thought when we saw the "Mattinee" on the program; however, although the "Mattinee" is a "chestnut," it took remarkably well, and Rob deserves praise for the grit he has to give it so often. The recitation, "In the Signal Box," by Guy Blanchard, was a good selection and Guy did remarkably well with it. He has not been accustomed to recitation work, but did splendidly nevertheless.

The instrumental duet by Grace Tin-

dall and Mabel Smith was a beautiful piece, elegantly executed and highly appreciated by the audience.

F. F. Sams delivered an oration entitled "True Democracy," after which he presented the Diplomas to the class of '89. Mr. Sams covered himself with glory, giving us a splendid oration, which showed much deep thought and hard labor over the educational problem before our country.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12.

On Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock the examinations of classes closed and the trustees, faculty and a large audience of students and citizens of the city repaired to the Normal hall to hear the closing exercises of the Training school. The little folks, to the number of about eighty, marched in to the music of the piano, accompanied by their teachers. After the singing of a chorus, the following program was rendered:

"This Way," Nellie Beman, Eddie Mitchell, Alfred Murphy, Harry Putnam; "The Jewels," Ellen Stoltz; "The Little Dreamer," Lansing Campbell; "The Two Magpies," Lillie Teeter; Music, "The Glen," duet and chorus; "Waiting to Grow," by the 2d Grade, Lee Cochran, Gussie Grant, Raymond Thompson, Eddie Wallis; music, "Katie Did," Chorus; "Sixty Years Ago," Alice Campbell; "The Kind of Boys We Want," Robbie Manger; "A Nut to Crack," Lucy Patten; song, "In Search of a Primrose," Bessie Johnson; "The Dedication of Gettysburg," Dannie Parkinson; "A Goose Tale," Gordin Murphy; "American Inventors," Marshall Wallis, Brees Taylor, Louie Clements, Bert Harker, Rolland Bridges, Ableton Bridges, Venie Bennett, Lizzie Elder, Newton Beman, Robbie Clements, John Leary, George Brush, George Rapp, Hugh North; music, "Over Field and Meadow," Chorus; "The Owl Critic," Louie Clements; "The Three Travelers," Frank McAnally; song, "Bonny Little Bernice."

CLASS EXERCISES.

Salutatory and instrumental solo, George Harker; Fruits, Lena Thompson; Keys, Bessie Thompson; Water, Lillie Hobbs; The Seven Little Butterflies, Flora Hayes; Trees, Nellie Miller; Cotton, Grace Manger; Instrumental Duet, Julia North, Leota Keesse; School Life, Carroll Lawrence; "A Trip to Europe, Angie Lawrence; Sports, Charlie Bridges; "Books, Edgar Ashley; "A Trip to Africa, Ward Thompson; "The Japanese, Frank Teeter; My First Trip, and Valedictory, Julia North.

Members marked thus \* were excused from reading.

At the close of the program Prof. Hull presented to the class, certificates of promotion. The work of this department has been unusually successful this year, and the exercises of Wednesday reflected much credit on Prof. Hull and Miss Anderson who so ably superintend the Training school.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The most meritorious program of the week was rendered by members of the Alumni Association on Wednesday evening. It was truly a literary and musical treat, and was listened to by an audience of refinement and culture rarely found within the borders of any state. By 8 o'clock about twelve hundred people had gathered in the hall, and after an invocation by Dr. Robert Allyn, the following program was rendered:

Quartet, "When the Birds Awake the Morn," Misses Tait '87, Shepard '80, McAnally '78 and Mrs. Mitchell '82; oration, Mr. Turner '87; quartet, "Marguerite," Dr. McAnally '78, Dr. Mitchell and Messrs. Hinchelliff and Jacob; recitation, "The Dying Alchemist," Miss Nichols '86; violin solo, Mr. Scott '87; oration, Mr. Warder '77; presentation of portrait of Dr. Allyn by the Alumni to the Trustees, Miss Hull '83; response by Hon. Thos. S. Ridgway, President of Board; octet, "Come Where the Murmurings of Brooklet Flows."

There is not a part upon the program but deserves a special mention; the music was excellent and the violin solo by Mr. Scott was received with continued applause. The recitation of Miss Nichols well merited the appreciation shown by the audience. The orations were efforts equal to the audience and occasion; but the most interesting exercise of the program, and its most im-

portant feature was the presentation of Dr. Allyn's portrait, by Miss Hull, president of the evening, in behalf of the Alumni Association to the board of trustees, and the response of Hon. Thomas S. Ridgway, president of the board.

All eyes centered upon the unveiled portrait which had been placed on the west side of Normal hall. The portrait is what is known in art as heroic size, being eight feet tall and represents the Doctor as standing by a table, just having risen from his chair. He is about to begin an address to a graduating class. As he stands, in graceful repose, a position so natural to him, one hand resting lightly on the table, while in the other he holds his glasses, his whole face beams with intelligence, and he looks the fatherly love he feels for the class about to leave his care.

The painting was done by one of the most noted artists of this country, Dr. Conant, of New York City. The painting is a faithful likeness of Dr. Allyn, and the Alumni were wise in choosing the artist they did, for in addition to his eminent standing as a painter, he is an old friend of the Doctor. The cost of the painting is \$1,000, which added to the cost of the elegant frame makes the total cost \$1,119. The picture is said, by critics of wide reputation, to be superior to the portrait of Henry Ward Beecher, painted shortly before his death, for the Plymouth church, Brooklyn, by the same artist, for which he received \$5,000. The Alumni and students could render no tribute more fitting than to present this portrait to the University of which Dr. Allyn has been the honored head for fifteen years. When the portrait had been unveiled and an opportunity given for its inspection, Miss Hull proceeded to present the same to the board of trustees in the following very appropriate address:

As president of this Alumni Association, the honor of presenting the portrait of Dr. Allyn to the University has fallen upon me.

We, who have had the good fortune to spend some years in this school and to be numbered among its Alumni, feel that we have great cause for thankfulness that our lives were cast in such a pleasant place. We feel that we have added responsibilities because of our opportunities. May the Great Giver of it all, help us to keep the trust that is committed to us. We feel grateful to this grand State of Illinois for her generosity in educating us and we shall strive to repay it by being good citizens. We acknowledge our indebtedness to the trustees for the manner in which they have performed their duties; the teachers who hold in fond remembrance, feeling that to their wisdom, fidelity, and patience, is, in a large measure, due whatever success we may have in life. To show our appreciation of, and our loyalty to, our Alma Mater, and as an incentive to those who may come after us, we desired to leave behind us some enduring token.

A number of projects were discussed, but none seemed so appropriate or met with such general favor as a portrait of Dr. Allyn, the head of the school. Two years ago, at our annual business meeting, a committee was appointed to investigate as to the feasibility of the plan and report in one year. At our meeting a year ago the matter was decided and Dr. Conant, a personal friend of Dr. Allyn's and an artist of wide repute, was chosen to paint the picture.

As loyal citizens of the State of Illinois, we take pride in leaving this memento of one of her prominent educators, who has left his impress not only on the minds of the youth of this State, but whose influence has been felt throughout the Nation. Rich shall be the harvest of his fifty-five years spent in the public schools of our land.

The position of Dr. Allyn in the picture is one which is very familiar to all students at the Normal. It carries us all back to the days of our school life, and we can almost see those lips open and the words "I have just a word to say" as he began some of his most excellent talks to the students, or it takes us a little far-

ther along, when that most anxiously looked for, most dreaded day—the day on which we were to be graduated, arrived, nay, the very hour has come, and as Prof. Parkinson reads our names we take our places before the Doctor, there on the table lie those diplomas for which we have worked so hard, and yet which we take with regret, for our school days are over, those days which have held so many struggles and disappointments and yet so many pleasures, days which were sunny spots in our lives, we are listening to the last advice from president to pupil, words of praise which we feel we little deserve, words rich in good counsel for the more active life we are entering upon, words of tender farewell. Certainly the artist could not have selected a position which would have brought more touching memories to us. In after years, when time will have mixed the silver in our hair, and the good Doctor may have passed to his eternal reward, when we come from far and near to visit our Alma Mater, there will be no object of more interest to us than this portrait and every member of the Alumni will be proud to have had a hand in securing it.

To-night I have the honor of presenting this portrait, in behalf of the Alumni, to the trustees of the Southern Illinois Normal University, to be held by them in trust for the institution, and the gratitude and best wishes of us all for the success of the school go with it.

To this address, Mr. Ridgway responded in behalf of the board of trustees in his usual happy manner.

The Alumni Association are to be congratulated on the success of the meeting.

COMMENCEMENT DAY, JUNE 13.

The day, which was eagerly awaited by students, graduates and their friends, was Commencement Day. When the exercises of the day began the hall was well filled, and in a very short time at least fifteen hundred people filled the hall. Had it not been for the threatening weather, the Normal hall would have no doubt been crowded.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the Bavarian Band, of Belleville, struck up a march, the faculty, trustees, and graduating class took seats on the platform and the exercises of Commencement Day had begun. After a prayer by Rev. William Wallis, the graduating essays and orations were delivered in the following order:

Salutatory addresses and oration, The Future Citizen, Frank H. Colyer; essay, Popular Superstitions, Lois Allyn; oration, The Race Problem, John M. Parkinson; essay, "Learn to Labor and to Wait," Mamie E. Bridges; oration, Southern Illinois, Walter R. Kimzey; essay, The Shadows of Life, Lizzie Parks; oration, The Papacy, William Wallis; oration and valedictory addresses, Farty Spritt, John D. McEwen; presentation of diplomas.

The productions of the class were indeed a credit to the institution from which the members graduated, and of such worth that we have thought proper to insert them entire in this issue of the GAZETTE.

After the valedictory address, the presentation of the diplomas, for which the class had so long and so earnestly labored, took place, Dr. Allyn's address to the graduates was as follows:

CLASS OF 1889.—It has often been remarked that as civilization advances dangers and temptations increase. We learn to control the forces of nature around us and think we have acquired some great advantage; and so we have. We run up masts and spars on our ships and fasten to them sails. We have added to the power of our speed on the water and to the ability of commerce to procure for us luxuries and thus enhance the comforts of our civilization. But we have also multiplied many dangers of shipwreck, for we have thus given to the raging storm levers by which our vessels may be hurled to destruction. Or at least we have prepared the means by which the loss of life in case of shipwreck may be multiplied. By these sails we can traverse so much larger areas and go so much farther from the shore, that we encounter dangers vastly greater which lurk for us out in the open sea and which had never been known unless

the invention of the canvas-winged mast had been set up. We erect a tower and attach to its top the arms of a windmill, and we attract the bolts of heaven itself from which there is no escape; and destruction of the direst import follows. The primitive forefathers of our race dwelt in comparative safety, so far as the winds were concerned, in the caves and dens of the earth. Civilization has taught man to build houses elegant and convenient, full of luxury and ease, and the cyclone in its envy makes it the sport of its fury and it becomes not man's refuge but the grave of his mangled corpse and of his family. Everything which he builds above the earth is at the mercy of these powers of the air and becomes the plaything of the viewless coursers of the sky. The stately palace erected to defy the elements is, in the hurricane, lighter than a feather and goes on the wings of the wind as if made of ether. And the greater its conveniences and luxuries the quicker and more complete and the more disastrous is its ruin.

The water, man's best servant, and in many respects his most powerful and tractable assistant, when we attempt to confine it and store it in reservoirs for convenient use, or to convert it into steam that we apparently give it life that it may become its useful bondsman, how overwhelmingly omnipotent it may prove itself to be, is shown by the recent calamity in the mountains of Pennsylvania. A dam is built in what seems a safe corner of the hills. The waters of a hundred hills creep into it and put themselves to sleep as quietly as children after a gleeful frolic among the flowers. There they rest and are made the play park of the rich and idle. They are in fact a part of a new Eden and people pride themselves on their conquest of the whole domain of nature and all her mighty forces. Alas, they have forgotten in their pride of pleasure that nature envies man his enjoyments as well as his privileges and power. She watches for his mistakes and neglects and laughs when she finds that he has used clay and gravel in place of stone in the wall which is to confine those waters to be the occasion of his pleasure. The rain falls. The floods come forth from their hiding place in the clouds. And that wall of mud is weaker than a wisp of paper, and as little obstructs the torrents as would a wreath of smoke. In an hour the homes of fifty thousand people are swept with all their dwellers into a maelstrom of destruction from which hardly a vestige of building survives and in which nearly ten thousand precious lives were lost. What was thought to be a means of power has become a danger and a destruction. The case is even worse when that water is converted into steam and harnessed to machinery. It then not only tears the architecture which man has constructed but boils or roasts its victims. Every appliance of civilization, every invention of luxury, every search for comfort becomes a snare or an engine to destroy its contriver.

And the temptations; how are they multiplied as the arts and sciences increase? When we knew not the fatal, though many times useful, art of distillation, the fermented juice of the grape was a comparatively harmless drink, by the side of the fiery alcohol which rises from the alembic of the chemist. No other example than this need be here adduced in illustration of the temptations to which civilization exposes the race of man. How it pursues him and lies in wait for him at every step of his journey from the cradle to the grave, and spares neither age, nor sex, nor condition, nor character, blighting the best and the noblest equally with the meanest and the depraved, as well the weakest as the strongest, the highest genius as well as the humblest intellect. Given luxury and refinement, knowledge and power, and opportunities, temptations for evil will multiply for mankind, and this compels us to ask if civilization itself be not an evil? If every step which man makes in the conquest of nature, if every advantage which he wrests with his skill and prowess from her unwilling hand is so beset with peril and brings around him so many and such resolute foes, what is the value of all our boasted conquests of the forces of this world? Is not pessimism true and the whole tendency of things downward and all the faster as we gain control over our environments? We are indeed helpless amid Almighty agencies. Why struggle against them and only discredit ourselves thereby?

Another thought comes in just here. Our humane civilization with a sickly sentimentality seeks to protect the helpless who, if allowed to become a prey to the stronger and economically used, might serve to support and nourish a better race; and of it continue these

feeble ones in life to propagate themselves in a driving existence of weakness and imbecility, cumbering the earth with its helplessness, and exhausting that bounty of nature at best none too large for the strong and the healthy. Does it not then follow that all our boasts of progress and improvement are illusive or fallacious, and that the savage state in which the strong and happy are permitted and even encouraged to use in all possible ways the weak and the miserable for their support and gratification, if, after all our humane philanthropy, the best? So pessimism affirms and a popular scientific philosophy, as it styles itself, sometimes tries to persuade the world. We protect weakness and allow vice to reproduce and multiply themselves and cumber the earth and destroy the happiness of mankind because of our amiability and sickly sentimental benevolence, all the probabilities seem to be that we shall hasten the end of the race which at the best is none too far off.

Again, how diseases are increasing as this self-indulgent civilization spreads itself abroad, and these become more and more complicated each day. Where men in rural life dwell in comparative health and a large degree of comfort, mark how they suffer when they crowd together to obtain what they call the blessings of refinement and the attractions of social life. And how the temptations are increased by the amusements and excitements of the neighborhood of men. The stimulant of the wine cup, of the greedy card table, the languishing thrill of the voluptuous dance, the numbing narcotic in the seemingly harmless opiate, together with all the ferocious pleasures of alcohol, do in fact strew the pathway of the youth of civilized nations with dangers greater than ever were fabled to meet those who would descend into the regions of the dead—"Gorgons and Hydras dire, deathly Diseases and Old Age feeding on the past."

But alarming and pessimistic as this description looks it must be admitted, we are nevertheless bound to make the best of it. And without doubt we can turn it to a good account if we insist that it shall lead us to depend for our safety and happiness on our own alertness, knowledge and obedience. Every one must be fully persuaded that his honor, as well as his stability and improvement, depends not on his environment or his advantages. One condition alone can secure him in his peace and aid him in his progress, and that is a resolute and intelligent obedience. And this obedience must be rendered by his own will or his own free choice. He must first learn the law of nature or rather of God in every case and then implicitly obey it. And this obedience must be rendered in no idle, listless or half-hearted goodness, but with intelligence, sincerity and an energy which give to it the whole soul without reserve and with a child-like dependence on the higher wisdom and greater power and infinite love of Jehovah himself. This reliance on ourselves may not be any presumptuous, arrogant, boasting trust to our keenness of insight or self-inspired inference, but a careful study of cause and effect, a long and patient calculation of forces, materials and conditions and after that a wise adjustment of conditions and means and ends without hurry or mistake. Like that dam in the mountains of western Pennsylvania, the engineers who built it knew, if they had half studied their profession, by very simple calculations, what was the pressure of the water to be resisted, what was the strength of the materials, earth, stone, lime, cement, timber it may be; and the workmen know how all these ought to be put together. There was no mystery at all about it, for every problem was a simple matter of addition and multiplication. And after these accurate calculations had been made then it was simple, honest work; not a difficulty nor a danger, but straight-forward and downright honest labor. But there was some greedy, dishonest owner who was not willing to pay the workman fair wages, or some selfish contractor who wanted to make more than a fair profit on his job, or some lazy workman who wanted pay for work never done, some sneak who was willing to shirk labor and neglect duty, and the result was that clay was put into that dam instead of stone and granite, sand and mud in place of rock, mere dirt where should have been cement, and there stood up to resist the pressure of three miles of water nothing but a bank of earth where there ought to have been something as solid as the mountains "rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun." The world stands aghast at the appalling calamity and calls it a mysterious providence. But there is really no mystery at all about it. The whole of it is simply a point

of obedience to law. It was just as easy to have built that dam as strong as the mountain to which it was fastened as it was to make it a pile of mud. It was simply a question of honest work and time in construction. That was all. Had the owners, the contractors, the builders, the overseers, the workmen, all been honest men and wide-awake at their duty there was no more need of disaster than there is of collision among the stars. Had that dam been built as God builds a world it would have stood as the world stands and nothing short of an earthquake in which the earth herself puts forth strength to destroy, could have even made it tremble. The lesson is that if civilization increases man's danger and multiplies his temptations, man must add to his knowledge, and strengthen his will to obey law. He must learn what are his foes and what are his friends, and without a shadow of a doubt he will find to his delight that it is true now as of old that they which be for us are more than those that be against us. And another lesson should be learned so thoroughly that by no carelessness or accident should it ever be allowed to be forgotten or neglected. It is that the final security of a man must rest in the stability of his own will—in the self-poised, stubborn independence of his own individual selfhood. Of course he must join himself to God and abide in Him. He might as well expect to be independent of his own life for actively as to hope to be independent of his Maker for security and success in anything. But under God he is his own guardian and he must learn to stand against all the forces of nature and all the agencies of man, as well as against all the fascinations, allurements and temptations which can by possibility be brought to bear upon him. It is one of the proudest and most instructive spectacles which history affords to man, that of Athanasius in his controversies and his persecutions by successive Emperors, could stand alone and cry out in the stern independence of his soul: "Anathanasius against the world." A man who is so self-centered that he can stand alone is not afraid of anything new or old, matter or spirit. He knows himself immortal, at least till his work is done, and he dares to do right and obey the truth "uncaring consequences." And from him all opposing enemies fly.

One other lesson should be read here, and that is that if our philanthropy does foster and protect the feeble and infirm, and even breed weakness of will, we are bound to make our individual selves stronger, both that we may resist the tide of inferiority and that we may encourage those who are able to stand alone. In a world, if it be so, where weakness is protected, almost, as it would seem, at the expense of the strong, it certainly is the duty of every lover of his species to see that he himself is firm and stable, and then to make it at least a good part of his duty to help the weak and to bear the burdens of those unable to protect themselves. It is the lesson of Christ-like helpfulness, never complaining at the load imposed on itself however-crushing it may seem, but always ready to cheer another under whatever circumstances, and whenever possible carrying a portion of the neighbor's burden.

So, then, young ladies and gentlemen, go forth from this University bearing its seal of honor, and let it stimulate you to be noble and to do noble deeds. Yield to no discouragements on account of the abundance and strength of evil. Be not alarmed at temptations however alluring or formidable. Let not your spirits sink within you at any consideration of the weakness or even the wickedness around you. Make yourselves all that God intends human beings to be and stand in your innocence and integrity against the whole universe if there shall seem to be need. Defend the cause of the right; strengthen the weak; raise up the oppressed; relieve the destitute; and be wherever you go like the genial sunshine and the refreshing rain to carry comfort and strength and life to all.

The Doctor then requested Mr. Ridgway, president of the Board of Trustees, to confer the coveted parchments, which he did in a short talk.

#### THURSDAY EVENING.

In the evening the University was thrown open for a reception, which proved to be the most enjoyable ever given at the Normal. The hall was crowded with a merry company of pleasure seekers, while the Belleville band discoursed its most stirring

music. The Normal hall and the Zetetic and Socratic halls were open on the third floor. The drawing room, with its array of excellent work, was open for inspection and attracted much attention. Some of the rooms on the second floor, including Dr. Allyn's room and the reception room, were open and were thronged throughout the evening with happy groups. With this ended one of the happiest weeks within the history of the school, and long will be remembered by the large company who had the good fortune to participate in the pleasure-making.

#### CLASS NOTES.

##### "Fideliter."

Both the valetictorian and salutatorian were Socrates.

After graduation, Lizzie Parks returned to her home at DuQuoin, where she will spend most of the summer.

F. H. Colyer expects to teach this year, and we bespeak for him unbounded success. As a student he has made a brilliant record; and will be none the less a success as a teacher.

All the class were society members; Lois Allyn, Mamie Bridges, John M. Parkinson, and William Wallis were Zetetics, while John D. McMeen, F. H. Colyer, Lizzie Parks, and Walter R. Kimzey were Socrates.

As yet, J. M. Parkinson was not secured a school, but he will, no doubt, soon do so. Mr. Parkinson is an experienced and successful teacher and no board would regret its action in placing him in charge of a school.

Walter R. Kimzey has been employed as principal of the Tamaroa schools for the coming year. The ability of Mr. Kimzey as a pupil teacher in the University is well known, and the confidence of the Tamaroa people has not been misplaced.

Lois A. Allyn left for her eastern home shortly after commencement, where she will spend the summer. Miss Allyn has secured a very desirable position as teacher in the East St. Louis schools, and we are sure the patrons of that city will have no cause to regret their choice.

J. D. McMeen spent the greater part of the seniors' vacation at his home near Mt. Vernon. He has been elected principal of the Murphysboro schools at a very desirable salary. Mr. McMeen is a teacher of wide and successful experience, and the people of that city are to be congratulated in securing his services.

William Wallis is spending the summer in Williamson county visiting friends. He will teach next year. After teaching for the next year, we understand Mr. Wallis expects to enter the De Pauw University, at Greencastle, Indiana, with the expectation of graduating in a classical course. He has made an enviable record as a student here, and we are sure that he would leave one none the less brilliant there.

On Sabbath evening, two weeks before baccalaureate, a very pleasant exercise was held in the M. E. church, in which the members of the class of '89, who were members of that school, took part. This custom was originated several years ago by Prof. Jerome, then the superintendent, and is not only appropriate but a very pleasant affair. The class members of that Sabbath school were Mamie Bridges, William Wallis, and Lois Allyn.

## Educational.

### A SCHOOLROOM IDYL.

BY M. LILLIAN THOMPSON.

SCENE,—a schoolroom dull and drowsy,  
On a sultry summer day;  
Slants the mellow western sunshine  
On the benches worn and gray.

'Tis the latest class in spelling  
Stands in file across the floor;  
Floats the drowsy whirl of locusts  
Faintly through the open door.

I, the teacher, warm and weary  
With the busy, tedious day,  
Though I hear the droning voices,  
Half neglect the words they say.

Suddenly a crash,—I, turning,  
Find the cause a broken slate,  
And above the shattered fragments  
Stoops my youngest curly-pate.

Little fingers, soiled and chubby,  
Gather up the broken bits,—  
At a desk, near by, the owner,  
Grim and frowning angry sits.

Soon the rosy face uplifted  
Reads the anger in his eyes,  
And, forgetting school and teacher,  
With a sob the baby cries:

"Ewed, I didn't mean to break it!  
But it fell, the naughty fink!"  
Then a sudden bright thought coming,  
"I,—I'll give you piece of string!"

All the children laugh, e'en Freddy's  
Angry brows relax their frown,  
As the culprit stands before him,  
Quivering lip, blue eyes cast down.

Can I chide the frightened baby?  
To that little troubled face  
Bring a deeper shade of sorrow  
Than already there I trace!

Nay, I ponder, strolling homeward,  
Through the daisies and the grass,  
When my earthly school-days ending  
Through the "pearly gates" I pass.

And the fruit of all my toiling  
To the Father's feet I bring,  
Will it prove a better offering  
Than the baby's "piece of string"?

—[Golden Rule.

### JUST A COUNTRY SCHOOL.

When Miss Forrest entered the Westville school for the first time she was disagreeably surprised. Fresh from the normal school, with high ideas concerning education, her spirits were dampened by the prospect before her. It was a real, old-fashioned country schoolhouse. Four bare walls, a raised platform in the back of the room with the long seat built in the wall, and above, the well-worn blackboard. Four rows of double seats, and desks into which many knives had cut, and uncurtained windows.

At nine o'clock Miss Forrest rang the bell, and the boys and girls came in and took their seats. There were twenty-five of them in all, a fresh, healthy-looking set, many of them a little timid of the new "teacher" at first. After the opening exercises, paper was distributed, and each scholar who could write was asked to give an account of the past vacation. This evidently was a task that had never before been performed, and some of them sat and stared at the foolscap for the next half hour without writing a word. Some few of them went right to work, and Miss Forrest was certainly amused, if not edified, by some of the productions as she read them over at home that night. One of the oldest boys handed in the following:

#### VACATION.

This vacation We had a Nise time me and Jim Jake Went to the river and eat sun Big fish and another day I went to the cat show fine Was thick this year and so was Berries and Sun folks Maf'd Cake out of the first named Artrial I like to write letters but I dont like to Cum to school Pa he says I must Go til Im fifteen Good by yours etc.

TOM CLACK.

Miss Forrest was a wide-awake, sensible girl. She had come to Westville to work, and was willing to do her part. She intended to leave the school in a very different state from that in which she found it, and so the first thing she did was to enthuse her pupils. One of the classes was studying the map of North America. A large map was needed, but there was no way of buying one. All at once a happy idea entered the busy school teacher's brain. A map could be drawn on a large sheet of brown paper and colored with crayon; then everything could be pointed out on it, and if it were nicely done it would be quite an addition to the room. She set about it at once, and getting two of the girls to help her, and at the end of the week a home-made map of North America hung on the wall at the left of the desk. This was so very useful that some smaller maps were made in the same way of other countries and fastened together at the top so that they could be turned as a chart. After that the geography recitations seemed like an interesting game to the classes.

By and by the leaves began to turn and the children used to pick out the prettiest for Miss Forrest, as they now called her. She asked them to find the most brilliant they could, and press them between the leaves of old books. Afterward she made them up into little bunches, or crescents, or crosses, and tacked them up in the room. Picture frames were made of cones, and in the frames were put some of the drawings by the children.

One day Mr. Paine, the district committee, walked in. He was very much surprised to find such an altered school. The attendance had been the best ever known; but he could not wonder at that when he saw how interested they were, and how the school room itself had improved. Miss Forrest ventured a suggestion about the board, and asked if it were possible to have the present one re-coated and also to have boards added to the sides of the room.

"Well," said the gentleman, "I will see about it, and if we can get it done for a reasonable amount you shall have it," and sure enough it was a success.

The next things wanted were shades for the windows. The pupils complained of the sun on their desks and books. Why not raise enough money to buy these shades by giving an entertainment some night? So the boys and girls learned dialogues, songs, and pieces under the direction of their unwearied teacher, and one night rendered these for the pleasure of their friends. The little room was crowded, and seventy-five tickets were sold, at ten cents apiece. With this they purchased some nice curtains and fixtures, and the room was much improved.

After the winter vacation a library was started, for the enthusiastic teacher brought back to Westville with her a number of her books.

At the end of the year a better situation was offered Miss Forrest, which, of course, she accepted; but she went away with the good wishes of all, and the seed which she had sown in that country place bore its fruit. Of course her path was not always smooth; there were rough places in the way, but somehow she had a happy faculty of bringing sunshine out of shadow, and she has given her heart to the work. Her Westville scholars often write to her, and their letters are very different from Tom's first attempt.—[Cora Woodward Foster.



TEACHING LITERATURE.

The subject of literature would hold more of pure enjoyment with our pupils if the masterpieces of authors, and not literary history, formed the basis of study. How much more important is it that they know and appreciate what an author has written than that they should be able to recite the date and place of his birth, graduation from college, and death, or give an extended list of the names of his writings, with the dates of their publication! That Professors Sprague, Rolfe, Hudson, and Blaisdell have inaugurated great and beneficent reforms in literature teachings during the past decade can not be gainsaid, but the old plan of studying the history of literature, of studying about authors instead of studying the authors through their writings, yet rules supreme in many of our high schools and seminaries. The children ask for bread and we give them a stone; they beg for meat and we throw them bones.

It is not necessary to study a long list of authors in order to cultivate a taste for good literature, to stimulate a love for systematic and wholesome reading. A few selections of a few classical authors are quite enough. Neither is it necessary to begin, as our textbooks on literature usually do, on Chaucer or Spenser. Immatured minds can hardly be expected to appreciate the peculiarities of English thought and expression of several hundred years ago. Rather begin with something simple, and, step by step, lead up to the more difficult and abstruse. A study of Longfellow and Irving will pave the way for Goldsmith and Addison; while Spenser, Shakespeare, and Keats, must forever remain sealed volumes to the pupils who have not made a thorough study of the less difficult writers.

Even the youngest pupils may be interested in selections from Longfellow, and many of the tales of Irving and Hawthorne may be readily adapted to the understanding and enjoyment of pupils in the advanced primary grades. After these will follow in easy and natural succession the writings of Whittier, Bryant, Holmes and Burroughs.

Why begin the study of literature so early in the school life? That the perception, memory, and imagination may be cultivated; that the sensibilities may be corrected and refined; that a deep and abiding love may be instilled for the pure thoughts and noble utterances that enrich the shelves of our studies and public libraries. For, says Homer B. Sprague, "It reveals possibilities, touches to finer issues, broadens thought, kindles faith, sets the soul free, quickens and greatness as nothing else can do."

Begin with simple selections,—that which they can understand and appreciate; have the difficult words and allusions explained; the selection silently read and studied; the story told, or the substance of the selection given, in the pupil's own language; the scenes described, drawn with pencil, or painted in water colors; here the imagination must be called into exercise and an excellent opportunity is presented for testing and correcting the conception of harmony and colors. The characters may then be discussed and verified, for is it not possible for the children to know the "Village Blacksmith" and "Evangeline,"—some persons at

least, who live and dress and perform noble deeds as these do? Afterward the lesson may serve as a reproduction exercise, the children writing on slates or paper in their own language the poem or story. Pretty lines and couplets of poems, that form distinct pictures or thoughts in themselves, may be stored away in the memory; or, with the younger classes copied in neat handwriting on the black board and utilized as lessons in penmanship.

The observance of author's birthday is an excellent means of instilling a deep and abiding love for his writings. Make special preparation for the occasion, and invite the parents and friends of the school. If it be the birthday of the poet Bryant, the memorable 3d of November, have the room appropriately decorated with wild flowers and autumn leaves, with here and there a cluster or a vase of the poet's favorites—yellow violets, fringed gentians, asters, and golden-rod. Memory gems may be given as opening and closing exercises, poems recited and read, the history of the poet's life related, anecdotes told and the poet's portrait exhibited, and, lastly, some of his shorter lyrics, that have been set to music, sung by the whole school. Such exercises will create a reverence for this rare singer of nature, and an interest in his writings, that their later life and larger experience will only serve to broaden and deepen.—[*Suppl. Will. S. Munroe in Journal of Education.*]

HOME-MADE APPARATUS.

JOHN E. WOODHULL,

Professor of Natural Science in the College for the Training of Teachers, New York City, and author of *Manual of Home-made Apparatus.*

It is a duty every teacher owes to his pupils to explain to them, or help them to find out for themselves, the causes of the natural phenomena which occur daily before their eyes. Yet to undertake to teach pupils about natural objects without allowing them to see, handle, hear, taste, or smell them,—i. e., to come in contact with them by means of their senses, is like trying to teach music to a man who was born deaf, or color to a man who was born blind. Although it is pretty generally conceded that the teaching of the physical sciences ought to be accompanied with illustrative experiments, it is rarely done in the public schools, even in the larger high schools.

The science teacher in the public schools appears to be in a state of mind which might be described as hopeless. He knows that it is idle to look for well-equipped laboratories in the public schools. He knows, also, that, even if he could hope for laboratories and apparatus, he certainly can never expect a course of study which will permit of sufficient time for laboratory work. Therefore he falls into the old way of assigning lessons from the text-book.

The first difficulty in the problem, *How shall we make it practicable to teach science in the public schools experimentally?* is that school boards have not the means wherein to purchase apparatus to any great extent. This has induced the manufacture of what might be called *demonstration* apparatus, much cheaper and simpler in construction than that hitherto used, and therefore vastly superior for illustrating principles, but yet not sufficiently refined for making accurate measurements. This apparatus is still so expensive that it will be a long time before school boards will be able to purchase it.

Oftentimes the teacher will find that simple, *home-made* apparatus is better for illustrating scientific principles than that which has held sway in laboratories for years. The student's mind is confused by a complex piece of apparatus. He loses sight of the principle which you would teach, in his perplexity to solve the riddle of the machine. Again, this home-made apparatus has special merit in the eyes of the school trustee, who sees that, with an expenditure of five cents, something has been made which usually costs five dollars.

It may seem a strange statement that one can make his own apparatus and experiment with it in less time than is required to use the old-fashioned apparatus, yet it is a fact. For example, the principles taught by the so-called "fountain in vacuo" are much more quickly illustrated by a bottle with rubber stopper and tubing, as shown in *Gage's Elements of Physics*, p. 3, Fig. 3. In this case the lungs are used as an air-pump. If the same bottle and tubing be arranged as shown in the above mentioned text-book, p. 50, Fig. 40, the lungs may be used as a condenser, and the bottle will supply the place of a condensing chamber. Contrivances by which all the experiments may be performed which usually require air-pump and condenser are as simple as these.

The common school teacher who has difficulty in securing air-pump and condenser may rejoice in the thought that he has a pair of lungs which may be made to supply the place of both, and are less liable to get out of order. They will not require him to spend his Saturday afternoons in oiling them and fixing the valves. The time required to get ready the old-fashioned apparatus unfits it for the public school, and the time required for its manipulation in the class causes the pupils' minds to wander.

Perhaps the chief argument in favor of home-made apparatus is what might be called the manual training argument; i. e., the argument of its educational value to the student who constructs it. The process of respiration, circulation, action of muscles, formation of voice, digestion, and many others, admit,—nay, demand,—illustrative experiments, and the advantages of home-made apparatus are quite as apparent in this field as in the realm of the physical sciences.

TOM RASCAL.

Driving, the other day, along one of the broad old turnpikes of Eastern Connecticut, where the stage coaches used to carry a daily trail of life, and where now the great through telegraph lines make the isolation seem even more oppressive, we came upon a striking example of educational inconsistency.

At the southern base of a steep sheltering hill stood a pretty, white district school house. A sparkling brook went singing by a huge oak tree spread its far-reaching arms over the little temple of learning, and on a huge flat rock near by the tiny girls had arranged a playhouse of bits of moss and shining pebbles. We were just saying how the pupils privileged to spend their early days in so delightful a spot must carry the memory pictured in their hearts through all the weariness of advancing years, when the outer door was opened and we looked, hoping to get a glimpse of inspiring child-life.

In the doorway appeared the teacher, a young girl with elaborate flaxen frizzes, a scarlet shoulder cape and an immense bustle, who took a prolonged look at the slowly passing strangers while a dozen boys rushed pell-mell past her into the open air, screaming and yelling like a pack of

savages. Running until they gained a point by the roadside a little in advance of us, the largest, a tall lad of about seventeen, with a diabolical grin proceeded to lead each boy in turn by the ear, (in a circle about himself, with a "Gee up!" and "Gee whoa!" as if they were steers.

"We passed on and before our indignation had had time to subside, met a farmer upon a load of straw, and as he reined his team one side for us to pass, we asked:

"What kind of a school have you up here?"

"Oh," said the man, looking surprised at any one's taking an interest in the school, "I don't hardly know, but I reckon it would be pretty fair if it weren't for Tom Rascal. I expect he keeps things generally stirred up, as usual. You didn't happen to come along at recess time and see him performing, did ye?"

"Wouldn't wonder if we did get a glimpse of him. Who is this Tom Rascal?"

"Oh, that ain't his name, but he's been called so ever since he was a little fellow. One of the men who moved out of the district to get his children away from him, gave it to him, and it fits so well that it sticks like tar. His father lives in that big house over yonder. He always boards the teacher, and manages things generally around here, and no schoolma'am can stay in that school house unless she's blind with the eye that looks toward Tom. He's spoiled every term of school here since he was seven years old. The school house might a good deal better be shut up, but you know it's the law to have so much school. I took my young ones out long enough to let their ears grow on. You see Tom Rascal, he—"

"Yes, we know, we've seen him. Why don't you do something about it?"

"Can't. You see, stranger, I'm a poor man. I might just as well plan starvation for my family as to complain of Tom Rascal; and I am so fixed I can't get away. We have hoped for this two or three years that his folks would send him away to school, but he's such a poor scholar that he is ashamed to go anywhere else, and they are ashamed to have him; so he stays on here and raises Cain. And yet they call this a free country,—where a dozen poor families are obliged to send their children to school to have them abused."

Perhaps you think there is only one Tom Rascal, but I fancy you could find several of the species in nearly every country town. They may not actually abuse the small scholars, as this one did, but they abuse the teacher by their unbecoming behavior and utter disregard of rules. They ruin the usefulness of the school and the reputation of teacher who can do nothing with them, by making it difficult for her to get another position. In some instances they chew tobacco in school time, and eat apples and nuts; they use profane and vulgar language; when pretending to work their examples they make indecent pictures upon their slates. What is done about it? Just nothing at all. No one dares make a complaint, for fear the parents of these Tom Rascals will take offence.

One such unruly boy has been expelled from school nearly every term since he was a mere child, and this term has been from district to district, made trouble, and been expelled.

"How is the school in your district progressing?" I overheard one woman ask of another in a passenger coach on the New London Northern Railroad, the other day.

"We have a fine teacher and would have a good school, only the large boys behave so badly that I doubt if any of the scholars are learning much."

"The largest boy I meet occasionally, and I had fancied he was a perfect gentleman."

"He can appear well, but he is the worst of any of the scholars, he is so sly; you know how it is nowadays, the large boys are under no restraint at all in school. Then there is a boy living at Captain Miller's, who was taken from a reform school,—a city boy who knows every wrong thing it is possible for a boy to know; his very presence is contaminating."

"What is the remedy for this lamentable state of morals and manners? Who will answer?"—[*Mrs. Annie A. Preston, in Journal of Education.*]

## CUI BONO?

"Now Bella and Mamie they was a-whisperin' and Miss Markem says—" "We wasn't a-whisperin'."

"Yes, you was so."

"No, we wasn't neither."

"Oh, I seen ye, and Miss Markem says,"—but here the talkative school girls cross the street, and the remarks of that much tried lady are not known to this historian.

And yet, oh outraged shade of Lindley Murray! over the doorway whence these girls have just emerged is a carved stone lintel, whereon he who runs may read the words "Grammar School." But these are little learners, and the school has had only a short time to train them. In the conversation of the sweet girl graduate we shall perhaps hear the result of the grammatical studies in which so many hours have been spent.

We find that she speaks well, if, and only if, she has associated with cultured people. If she has not had this advantage she has perhaps amended the most marked defects of her speech; but observation will show that the laboriously learned Rules of Syntax have had but small share in bringing about this result.

Improvement has been effected by dint of corrections from her teacher, intercourse with schoolmates who have greater home advantages, and imitation, perhaps unconscious, of the diction of her favorite heroines.

But the vocabulary of the girl graduate is meager in the extreme. Our language is wonderfully rich in adjectives, but she is on speaking terms with only a dozen; and these are cruelly overworked, and pressed into service on all occasions, great or small. "Lovely," "splendid," "sweet," "exquisite," and "perfectly beautiful," are all applied to the contents of a milliner's window. Nothing stronger can be found for a sunset on the ocean, or a musical composition which enchants the civilized world.

Yet all these young people have learned, or are learning, grammar, by which, as the good scholar glibly informs us, "We learn the right use of words both in speaking and writing." Now, do we?

Bad habits of speech acquired in youth are exceedingly difficult to conquer, and when they have been overcome this has been done, not by study of grammatical rules, but by intercourse with cultured people, and, above all, by acquaintance with good literature.

A knowledge of the parts of speech and their inflections may be useful in after-life, and will certainly be helpful if the pupil takes up the study of a foreign language. But wherein profits it a child to know what Synecdoche and Euphony are? Or how is it benefitted by knowing what a "complex dependent member" is? Or to what end has it beaten into its poor brains the crabbed proposition that "A future contingency is best expressed by a verb in the subjunctive present; and a mere supposition, with indefinite time, by a verb in the subjunctive imperfect; but a conditional circumstance assumed as a fact, requires the indicative mood"? This sore travail have the compilers of text-books invented that the children of men might be exercised therewith. How can any one correct bad habits of speech by a rule so complex and incomprehensible as this?

Our parents and grand-parents studied Lindley Murray's grammar, and doubtless blistered its crabbed pages with their tears, but therein is

sweetness and light compared to the mystifying contents of the modern text-books. As to the analysis which fills the backs of the grammars now in use, it is like the dynamite gun, a purely modern invention of questionable value.

Yet with all the time now spent in language lessons we hear that conversation is a lost art, and that letters such as Madame Sevigne wrote are written no more. Our children devote many weary hours to dry studies which are designed to teach the art of speaking and writing, and after all they can neither speak nor write well.

The art of expression is not to be learned by dint of splitting sentences into fragments, and giving hard names to the component parts. If the time now spent in "analysis" were devoted to reading from the works of our best and brightest writers, pupils would insensibly learn to use words well, and would acquire this knowledge without worry and weariness. New words might be explained as they occur, and thus the learner's vocabulary would increase day by day.

The meagerness of that vocabulary at present will astonish any teacher who will make the matter a subject of inquiry. While our young people are laboriously acquiring a smattering of French, German, or it may be Greek, much of our rich and beautiful English language is as unknown to them as any foreign tongue. Herein, perhaps, lies the cause of the young student's abhorrence of essay writing. The trouble is not so much lack of ideas as lack of words wherein to clothe those ideas.

And herein also we have a reason for the low literary taste of the average reader. Every mother knows that a child will enjoy a story when it is, so to speak, translated for him into every-day language, which he would never read for himself couched in the author's language. It is not that the ideas are above his mental reach, but as he would himself say, the long words.

May not many people be, in this respect, like children? It is possible to express the loftiest thought in language suited to a child. Our Bible bodies forth the grandest ideas the human soul can grasp in words which the most unlettered reader can comprehend; and for this very reason it is considered the gem of our language, even by those who do not acknowledge it as a revelation of divine truth. But an original writer is apt to express his unusual ideas in unusual words. He is bent on finding the word which most accurately conveys his meaning, and has no thought of suiting his language to the ears of the groundlings. Thus from one page of the *Marble Faun* we take "apotheosis" and "anathemas." George Eliot uses many uncommon words; and even the genial "Autocrat," in one single page, is guilty of "amorphous," "pelvis," "caryatid," and "seullion."

Few persons have enough literary enterprise to read with the aid of dictionary and encyclopedia, even when those repositories of desiccated learning are within easy reach.

The baffled reader is apt to turn with a sigh of relief to the pages of Mrs. X. Y. P. Q. Northworth, or to similar rivers of literary refreshment, where there is smooth sailing, and no fear of "striking a snag."

Good reading would not only enlarge the pupil's vocabulary and teach the art of using words well; from it would be gained that familiarity with our best literature which is an essen-

tial part of a sound education, and, also, it is to be hoped, a taste for pure and strong books which would make the sensational, silly, or sensuous novel distasteful forevermore.

But if grammar fails to teach "the right use of words," there is one study that does this; it is etymology. Some of our commonest words hold meanings, often unknown to those that use them, yet so strong, so beautiful, so suggestive, that Archdeacon Trench compares them to tarnished coins that under the soil of daily use still bear the image of the king. "History, philosophy, poetry, are all to be found in them. As the once living fly is embalmed and enshrined in amber, so the once living thought of the race is preserved in our every-day language. Indeed we never really comprehend a word, we can never use it effectively, till we know its root meaning."

This knowledge of words, as fascinating as it is useful, is set forth in several works, full of interest to any reader, and easy of comprehension even to a child.

Surely the pupils of our schools would be better employed in reading these than in learning how a "complex imperative member" differs from a "compound declarative member," and by what tokens to distinguish an "infinitive object clause."—*E. M. Hardinge, in Journal of Education.*

## AN INCIDENT IN SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.

In a school in New York City, in which pupils were received who needed special training, on account of some personal peculiarities, there was a teacher from one of the best families, of remarkably prepossessing appearance. She had received a thorough education, and was fully competent, as far as scholarship and culture could make her, to fill a professorship in almost any institution of learning in the country. But with a Christian devotion, she had given herself up to the most benevolent work of training a class of girls in this school, whose early education and culture had been sadly neglected. She had one peculiarity prominent above all her other good qualities—it was perfect self-control and self-possession. Kindness was the law of her being, and love the ruling principle of her life.

In her class was one girl, who, by some means, was as nearly ungoverned and ungovernable as any human being could be, outside of the penitentiary or insane asylum. She was, in every characteristic, the opposite of her teacher. During one week she seemed especially bad. Nothing pleased her, and by every means in her power she tried to vex, annoy and discourage those nearest to her. No severe punishment was inflicted, but seclusion, deprivation of privileges, and other like means, served only to intensify the badness of her nature. The worse she acted the kinder her teacher seemed to be. One day she seemed bent on doing her worst. At the close of the lesson, she was requested to remain after the rest had retired. For some minutes nothing was said. At last the question was asked, "Why do you persist in acting so badly? Are you ill-treated? Who is your enemy? Tell me the whole truth. What is the matter with you? Are you happier in being bad than in trying to grow better?" She was silent. For ten minutes nothing was said, but it was evident that her feelings were deeply aroused. At last she broke out with a passionate exclamation,

"I am bad! I always have been bad, and I have made up my mind to be bad. I came into the class to-day with a determination to vex you, to make you angry, and get you to punish me, but the more I tried the kinder you seemed to be. I couldn't vex you, and I was mad because I couldn't. If you would only get mad at me and whip me, I should be happy. Why have you been so good to me? I don't understand it."

She went on this way for ten minutes, during which time the teacher said nothing. After another silence of some time, the teacher asked her, in a mild but decided tone of voice, one simple question, "Will you be a better girl?" Another silence of more than five minutes, broken only by the passionate sobbing of the poor girl. At last she said, looking straight up into the face of her teacher through her tears, yet with a calm determination that showed the resoluteness of an honest heart, "I will be a better girl."

From that day on she was a changed person. Although her passionate nature showed itself frequently, yet the strength of her will overmastered the lower impulses of her nature, and she became one of the strongest and best girls in the school. It is not necessary to say that her influence was great, and to-day, whenever she tells the story of her school-day life to a confidential friend, she says in tones full of the deepest feeling and earnestness, "THE LOVE AND FORBEARANCE OF MISS S—SAVED ME."

What a teacher does by himself is little; what he induces his pupils to do freely is everything; for authority is not constraint; it ought to be inseparable from respect and devotion. As for me, as long as I have anything to say to education, I will respect human liberty in the smallest child, and that more religiously than in the grown-up man, for the latter can defend himself against me, and the child can not. We must respect the weakness, but also the power. You must win the heart of a child; but to win his heart you must love him. Without love there is no devotion in the master, no affection in the child. Be fathers and not masters to these boys; but even that is not enough—be their mothers. —[*Monsieur Dupanloup.*]

"Ten great novels," voted by seventy leading American judges, upon inquiry by Jenkin Lloyd, with the number who voted for each: "The Scarlet Letter" (39), "Les Miserables" (39), "Romola" (37), "Adam Bede" (36), "Ivanhoe" (35), "David Copperfield" (28), "Henry Esmond" (24), "Wilhelm Meister" (24), "Uncle Tom's Cabin" (24), "On The Heights" (23.)

A graduate of the University of Michigan takes the place in Mrs. Sylvanus Reed's school, New York City, left vacant by the marriage of Miss Winifred Edgerton.

Prof. Delitzsch, at 75 years of age, has personal direction of the seminary for the education of missionaries among the Jews, recently established at Leipzig.

The compulsory school law recently passed by the Mexican government is working satisfactorily.

The enrolled school population of the south has increased 300 per cent. since 1870.

It is discovered that a school teacher near Montreal can neither read nor write.

YOU

Are requested to call any time after this date, between the hours of 7 A. M. and 9 P. M., and examine our stock, comprising a full line of

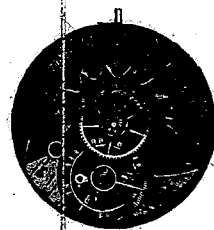
Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.

Our arrangements are such with eastern manufacturers that we are prepared to duplicate goods of any quality and price. We have in stock of the leading manufacturers a large variety of

Silver-Plated Ware Suitable for Presents.

During the month we will enlarge our stock of TEACHERS' BIBLES, and offer them at a small cash profit.

INGERSOLL & SHEPPARD.



THE ROUTE TO NASHVILLE.

This is truly an age of railroads, an era of travel. In fact a large part of the world is on wheels. It is a time when numerous railway companies enter into a sharp competition in their efforts to increase the passenger traffic over their respective lines. And when great assemblies and national conventions are to be held, the different railroads offer special inducements and attractions to gain the patronage of the people who expect to attend such meetings. In this special excursion business in the west and south, no passenger line is better or more favorably known than the Illinois Central. For its many fine excursions for teachers this line is exceedingly popular in educational circles. When the World's Exposition at New Orleans was the great attraction, a few years ago, the Illinois Central company, with its usual enterprise and its characteristic devotion to the interests of its patrons, conducted special teachers' excursions to New Orleans during the holiday vacation. Hundreds of teachers from all over the northwest took advantage of these excursions, and can attest to the jollity of an Illinois Central "teachers' excursion," as conducted by the prince of excursion agents, Capt. J. F. Merry, and his popular lieutenant, Mr. J. A. Wheeler. These gentlemen went with the excursion for the sole purpose of assisting the teachers in finding comfortable quarters at New Orleans and arranging for such pleasant side trips as would be of interest to the teachers, thus rendering their stay in the south a continual round of happy visits by railway and steamboat to attractive and historic points which space forbids mentioning here. When the National Educational Association met at Madison, Wis., the company was ready with a teachers' special train; and again at Topeka and Chicago. And now with his wonted enthusiasm Capt. Merry is in the field in the interests of the teachers of the northwest who expect to visit Nashville to attend the National Association, July 16-20, 1889. A special train for teachers will be run through without change, via Cairo, Ill., and Martin, Tenn. Arrangements have already been made for several exquisite side trips from Nashville to such points as Lookout Mountain and Mammoth Cave and other points of interest near the city at a nominal expense. Be assured that the teachers will not be left to go undirected, for General Western Passenger Agent Merry and his assistant, Mr. Wheeler, will go with the excursionists and will remain with them until the side trips have been made. This fact alone insures the best possi-

ble arrangements for the comfort and pleasure of the tourists. These gentlemen are already popularly known among the teachers of the northwest, and hundreds feel that no teachers' excursion party is quite complete without them.

The teachers' special train will consist of Pullman sleepers and elegant chair cars, and the entire journey will be more like a "jolly picnic on wheels" than anything else the editor can think of. We understand a song book is being published especially for the occasion, and several Parlor Car Concerts will be given en route for Nashville. Because of the geographical location of Nashville, and the many points of interest and attraction in and about the "Athenic City of the South," this excursion will be a "Red Letter Week" to all who take advantage of it. The editor of the *Normal Monthly*, with the happy experiences of several of these excursions in mind, does not hesitate to predict that the Illinois Central excursion to Nashville will be one to fulfill the highest expectations and ideals of the travelers. The company will soon issue circulars giving exact rates from all points to Nashville. Teachers who have not already been supplied with a copy of the Illinois Central Souvenir of the Nashville meeting should address J. F. Merry, Gen. West. Pass. Agt., Manchester, Iowa, who will take pleasure in mailing a copy free to any applicant.—[*Iowa Normal Monthly* for May, 1889.]

PORTRAIT OF DR. ALLYN.

Contributions have been received from the following sources, viz: Alicia Beesley, Alice Livingston, W. F. Fringer, Thomas Brown, Mary Buchanan, Lulu Phillips, W. B. Bain, Ella Bryden, Esther C. Finley, Maggie Kennedy, Mary Wright, Matilda F. Salter, C. J. Brubach, Maggie Bryden, Ida Warner, Ada Dunaway, Kate E. Richards, Prof. C. W. Jerome, NORMAL GAZETTE, Gertrude Hull, Mary A. Roberts, Prof. G. V. Buchanan, E. T. Dunaway, W. H. Hinchcliff, F. G. Curtiss, Louise Baumberger, Proceeds of Mr. Conant's Lecture, Chas. M. Morgan, Lizzie M. Sheppard, Martha Buck, E. M. Jones, Sarah A. Crenshaw, Adella Brown, Nellie Tierney, R. J. Bryden, Mary Leary, Proceeds of Art Reception, Adella Mitchell, Eva Bryden, Daniel Y. Bridges, Dr. J. T. McAnally, Mary C. McAnally, Della Caldwell, R. E. Kenfro, Minnie Tait, a Friend, T. A. Lancaster, Mary A. Sowers, W. A. Reef, Ada Hickam, George H. Farmer, Luther T. Scott, Thomas S. Marshall, Dr. L. T. Phillips, Lily M. Houts, W. J. Emfison, Chas. M. Galbraith, F. F. Sams, Lou Nichols, Belle Kimmel, Clara B. Strong, May Cleland Della A. Nave, Rev. F. M. Alexander, Alice M. Alexander, George F. Turner, Alexander H. Fulton, Ann C. Anderson, Callie Johnson, Kate Thomas, Maggie McLaughlin, Inez I. Green, C. H. Middleton, William H. Hall, Harmon M. Campbell, Prof. S. M. Inglis, Richmond Plant, Charles M. Jerome, William F. Hughes, Lieut. J. F. Bell, Minnie A. Fryar, Mary A. Hill, Nannie Hundley, Dr. H. C. Fairbrother,

Thos. H. Wilson, Lavinia Levan, Charles N. Davenport, Lu Bird Hendee, Joseph B. Gill, John Rapp, H. W. Lowrie, E. L. Sprecher, May Chapman, Bertha Lawrence, F. E. Trebaugh, W. H. Warder, Mrs. D. H. Brush, J. H. Kirkpatrick, Carrie Blair, P. E. Lee, May Hinchcliff, H. A. Stewart, C. E. Hull, Arieta Burton, D. B. Fager, J. D. McMeen, Lydia E. Snyder and A. Z. Glick.  
Total amount received, \$644.00  
Other contributions will be acknowledged in these columns upon receipt of same.  
N. B. Do not send subscriptions for this fund to the NORMAL GAZETTE, but to Prof. C. W. Jerome, or the Alumni committee, Prof. G. V. Buchanan, Miss Lizzie Sheppard and Miss Mary A. Roberts. Any one giving \$1.00 or more to this fund will receive an elegant cabinet photograph of Dr. Allyn.

STUDENTS

—SHOULD GO TO—

E. PATTEN'S

Old Reliable Drug Store

(HINDMAN CORNER.)

For PRESCRIPTIONS,

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Books, Lamps & Stationery.

Combs, Brushes, and

CHOICEST PERFUMES.

Our elegant new fountain drinks:

Genuine Arctic Soda,  
Milk Shake, Malted,  
Moxie, Phosphates,

And all the popular Summer Drinks.

THIS PAPER

Is printed at the

FREE PRESS

STEAM

Printing House,

CARBONDALE, ILL.

S. A. HENKEL & CO'S

In Fine Toilet Soaps we show the following:

- Cashmere Bouquet,
- Pear's Glycerine,
- Cuticura,
- Carboli,
- Kirk's Juvenile,
- Recamier (unscented.)

Also a good assortment of 10c Soaps. Just received—Alfred Wright's 10c samples in all the leading odors. These are not cheap goods, but the best put in small packages. We will exchange a package of Galt Edge Shoe Dressing for your 10c.

Don't forget our stock of Chamois Skins, ranging in price from 15c to \$1.25.

SUMMER CLOTHING

For Boys, Children and Men.

Our selections this summer are undoubtedly the largest and most attractive ever offered in Carbondale, and we invite the public in general, and students in particular to call and inspect prices and goods.

W. P. SLACK,

N.-W. COR. SQUARE.

Teachers' Examinations for 1889.

There will be held during the year 1889 six public examinations of applicants for teachers' certificates at the following named places and dates:  
At Murphysboro, Saturday, April 6.  
At Ava, Thursday, May 2.  
At DeSoto, Tuesday, May 28.  
At Carbonate, Friday, June 25.  
At Murphysboro, Wednesday, July 24.  
At Murphysboro, in August, at the close of the annual institute.  
An average grade of 85 per cent. will be required for a first grade certificate and an average of 78 per cent. for second grade. Minimum grades 65 and 46. No private examination will be granted. Those who desire to teach in this county must take advantage of the regular examinations or be refused a certificate.  
Examinations will begin at 8 o'clock sharp. PHILIP FAGER, County Sup't of Schools, Murphysboro, Ill., February 8, 1889.

# BORGER'S GROCERY AND BAKERY

HAS EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR THE TABLE.

FRESH GOODS EVERY DAY.

ORDER AT ANY TIME.

## APPEAL TO TEACHERS.

*Fellow-Teachers and County Superintendents of Southern Illinois:*

The next session of our association is to be held at Cairo, August 27th, 28th and 29th. There are many reasons why all of us should be there. If we are to be worthy of our high vocation we can not disregard these reasons.

Local pride, if nothing higher, should prompt us to keep abreast with other sections of our great state in educational matters.

The teachers of Central and Northern Illinois are sustaining their respective associations with commendable zeal. The attendance at their meetings is large and the work is but little behind that of the State association either in quantity or quality. Shall our association, representing over forty counties in the best portion of the State, be inferior to these sister associations in any particular? Let the attendance, enrollment, papers, discussions, and exhibit at Cairo, answer, No!

A second and much more important reason for such meetings is that the work of the public schools, and indeed the system itself, have been assailed by critics whose opinions are entitled to respect, and whose charges are worthy of a thorough and impartial investigation. Moreover, such an investigation is due to ourselves and to the schools over which we have the honor to preside.

If our work is more defective than that of other professions, we should know it, to the end that we may bring ourselves up to a higher standard, for the members of our profession should ever stand in the front rank in efficiency. If there are remediable defects in our present educational theories, plans or processes, they should be found and removed, and our system readjusted so as to harmonize with the principles and laws of psychology and pedagogy. If existing charges are found to be false, they should be refuted; if our weak points have been exaggerated, the charges should be modified. Now, educational associations are mirrors in which we see our school work as others see it. They are spectrosopes which throw the spectra of the elements of all educational theories and systems on a common screen, where we can see them side by side, compare them and select the nobler from the baser metals.

But we have higher reasons for improving ourselves and our schools than local pride, the eulogies of our friends, or the adverse criticisms of our enemies. We want to become efficient workers for the work's sake.

We realize, that next to parents, we occupy the most responsible position of any class of citizens in the commonwealth. We know that much of the social, industrial and moral life of Southern Illinois, a few years hence, will be but a reflection of our work in the schools of to-day.

As conscientious men and women, we can not do, or leave undone, anything within our power that would prevent those intrusted to our tutelage, from year to year from reaching the highest development in true manhood

and womanhood of which they are capable.

This should be our chief reason for attending associations and using all other available means for the improvement of ourselves and our schools.

The meetings of our association have been a success from the first in every particular, except in attendance and membership. And although these have been creditable, yet they are far below what they should be considering the vast number of teachers within our bounds. Let the meeting at Cairo swell our membership to five hundred.

Respectfully,

S. E. HOOD,  
President S. I. T. A.

Sparta, June 11, 1889.

For programs and rules, and arrangements for exhibit, railroad rates and other particulars, address

PROF. GEORGE L. GUY,  
Chairman Ex. Com., Mt. Carmel.

PROF. T. C. CLENDENIN,  
Cairo.

MISS ANN C. ANDERSON,  
Carbondale.

Or PROF. S. M. INGLIS,  
R. R. Sec., Carbondale.

"You should never let your temper turn sour," said a teacher to a little girl; "it spoils everything to have it turn sour." "Then my mamma's pickles are all spoiled!" exclaimed the child, in a tone of regret.

## DUNAWAY'S

### NEW YORK STORE

—IS THE—

Popular Resort of all Purchasers,

As there are the bargains and the most complete stock to select from. Every department has its tasteful attractions, which include the fullest range of

### Dress Goods and Trimmings,

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

Laes, Fine Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, Fans, Parasols, Umbrellas, etc. Other departments have Ladies' and gents'

### FINE SHOES?

of best grades in every style, with latest novelties in

### Ladies' Hats and Hat Trimmings.

City cut prices given upon everything in this immense line, for the stock was bought for cash at way down prices. Now is the opportunity.

S. W. DUNAWAY.

### All Spring Goods Marked Down!

AT TAIT'S.

They Must Go.--See Bills.

A fresh and full stock of

### SUMMER.: GOODS!

In latest styles now arriving. Goods for every taste. Call and see.

H. TAIT, - CARBONDALE.

## Ironing Made Easy!

—BY THE—

### New Self-Heating Flat Iron.

This is no catch-penny affair, but one of the most practical, economical and labor-saving inventions of the age. The Iron is heated by gasoline and will run at a regular heat for two hours and a quarter, at an expense of 1½ cents. There is no danger of explosion, and any child or invalid can use it. Ironing may be done anywhere and thousands of steps saved.

This Iron is now being introduced in this section, and a trial is all that is necessary to substantiate the many testimonials that have been given in its favor.

### JAMES C. HOBBS, Agent,

CARBONDALE, ILL.

### HUGH LAUDER,

CARBONDALE, ILL.

Manufacturer and General Dealer in

### Hard Lumber, Dimension Timber,

Bridge, Heavy Framing Materials,  
and Piling.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

### BOON TO FARMERS.

### THE GEORGIA HAY PRESS!

Save from \$100 to \$200

by buying the Georgia Hay Press. Only one horse and three hands to run it. Bales from four to six tons a day. Full circle. Weight about 1,000 pounds. Price \$75 to \$100 at factory. Address

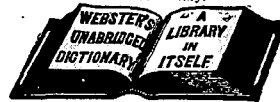
GEORGIA HAY PRESS CO.,  
Dalton, Ga.

Or, HUGH LAUDER, Carbondale, Ill.

Given away if it does not fill demands of circulars.

## WEBSTER

THE BEST INVESTMENT  
for the Family, the School, the Professional or  
Public Library.



Besides many other valuable features, it contains

**A Dictionary**  
of 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings,  
**A Gazetteer of the World**  
locating and describing 25,000 Places,  
**A Biographical Dictionary**  
of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,  
**A Dictionary of Fiction**  
found only in Webster,  
**All in One Book.**

3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary.

**WEBSTER IS THE STANDARD**  
Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by the State Super's of Schools of 36 States, and by leading College Pres'ts of the U. S. and Canada. Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.  
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass

F. M. YOUNGBLOOD.

W. W. BARR.

### YOUNGBLOOD & BARR,

Attorneys at Law.

CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS.

Will practice in all State and United States Courts.

GEO. W. SMITH,

R. J. McELVAIN,  
Master-in-Chancery.

JOHN M. HERBERT, Notary Public.

### SMITH, McELVAIN & HERBERT,

Attorneys at Law,

MURPHYSBORO, ILLINOIS.

### R. T. LIGHTFOOT,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW.

And State's Attorney.

MURPHYSBORO, ILLINOIS.

All legal transactions in any of the courts will be given the best of attention. Office in Desberger building.

### A. B. GARRETT,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

And Notary Public.

MURPHYSBORO, ILLINOIS.

Will practice in all courts and give careful attention to all legal business. Office in City Hall.

### J. H. Edwards, M. D.

Treats all Diseases of the

### EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

CARBONDALE, ILL.

### G. W. Entsminger, D. D. S.

RESIDENT DENTIST,

CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS.

Office in new building, West Main street, west of Patten's drug store.

### NEWELL HOUSE.

C. C. CAMPBELL, Prop.

TERMS, \$2.00 PER DAY.

Carbondale, Illinois.

### L. W. THROGMORTON,

CARBONDALE, JACKSON CO., ILL.

Police Magistrate and Notary Public,  
Real Estate, Insurance, Collecting and Loan Agent.

Will insure property in good companies, lend money on good real estate, pay taxes, make collections, furnish abstracts to lands, and do a general agency business. All business placed in my hands will receive prompt attention.

Choice City Property for Sale and Rent.