The Normal Index.

NORMAL BOOKS!
NORMAL STATIONERY!
NOTE BOOKS, COMPOSITION BOOKS, ETC.

Special Rates to Normal Students.

E. H. GUPPY & SON,
60 South First Street — San Jose.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Suits to Order from Twenty Dollars Upwards.
Pants to Order from Six Dollars Upwards.
Good Business Suits, Ready-made, from Ten Dollars,
Fine Dress Suits from Fifteen Dollars Upwards.

THE LARGEST

STOCK OF CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES IN THE COUNTY.

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

T. W. SPRING'S GREAT AMERICAN STORE,
TERMS CASH.

SAN JOSE, CAL.
OVERCOATS!
JUST RECEIVED
Our New Stock, which will be Sold at Remarkably Low Prices.

AT

WIENER'S.

If You Want to make Your Money go a Long Way,
BUY YOUR HATS AT WIENER'S.

SUITS CAN NOW BE HAD CHEAPER THAN EVER AT
WIENER'S.

No.25 West Santa Clara Street,
KNOX BLOCK,
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

WIENER, THE CLOTHIER.
THE NORMAL INDEX.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER:

EDITORIAL. — — 44
COMMITTEE EXERCISES OF THE XMAS CLASS. — — 45
CLASS EXERCISES. — — 45
REMINISCENCES. — — 45
T. M. R. A. SOCIETY. — — 56
SENIOR RECEPTION. — — 57
PHILOMATHEAN REUNION. — — 57
THE YOUTH OF CALIFORNIA. — — 60
MONTERRA EXCURSIONS. — — 61
ALUMNI NOTES. — — 61

The February number of The Index will, among other things, contain a history of the old and new Normal School buildings, with a list of each; the first part of an essay on "Technical Education," by Prof. Hammond, of the State University; the poem read by Miss Bedford at the Teachers' Association, and an appreciation of the expenses of students attending the Normal.

Address all communications to the Business Manager The Normal, State Normal School, San Jose.

TRY YOUR LUCK ON GUESS AT THE

PUMPKIN

At SHIVELY'S 9-CENT STORE. — — 19 South First Street.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN SHOES TO NORMAL STUDENTS AT

ALEXANDER'S,
43 North First Street.

WILLIAM FISCHER,
THE PEOPLE'S GROCER,
— DEALEER IN —
Family Groceries.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge to any part of the City.

UNDER THE ELECTRIC TOWER.

75 West Santa Clara Street, San Jose, California.
Buy Your Rubber Gossamers!


ALL SPECIALTIES WITH US.

OUR PRICES ARE POSITIVELY THE LOWEST.

Yours Truly,

O. A. HALE & CO.

GEORGE W. WELCH,
BOOK-SELLER. STATIONER.

AND

MUSIC DEALER,
17 E. Santa Clara Street, San Jose, Cal.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT
OF ALL BOOKS USED IN THE NORMAL KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Also Standard and Miscellaneous Books, Students' Note Books, Writing Tablets, Fine Stationery, Gold Pens, Cutlery, and General News Agents.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF SHEET MUSIC OUTSIDE SAN FRANCISCO.

New Music Received Direct from the Publishers.

GEORGE W. WELCH,
17 E. Santa Clara St., three doors from the Bank of San Jose.
The Normal Index.

VOL. 1. JANUARY, 1886. No. 4.

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

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

Terms: Seventy-five cents per year; 15 cents per copy.
Advertising Rates furnished on application.
Subscribers not receiving The Index regularly will please notify the Business Manager.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

M. H. LAWSON, Editor-in-Chief.
MARY E. LYNCH.
MYRA A. PARKS.
MARGARET A. HANSEN.
ELIZABETH MOTT.
L. J. LATHWSEN, Business Manager.

Entered at the San Jose Post Office as Second-Class Matter.

McKinley, Barlow, Printers and Bookbinders, 43 to 45 South First Street.

With this issue of The Index begin the labors of three new members of the editorial staff. We sincerely regret the retirement of our able predecessors, and can not too highly commend their achievements in publishing the paper upon a firm basis, and in winning for it an enviable reputation as a school journal.

We fully recognize our responsibility in assuming the duties of this onerous position; but, while admitting our inexperience in literary work of this character, we hope, with diligence and perseverance, and the assistance of the remaining members of the original editorial board, to have the paper maintain its present standard of excellence, and thereby merit, in the future, the endorsement it has received in the past.

Progress will be our aim as well as our motto. Since its first appearance, The Index has been enlarged and improved; but not content with past results, we intend, during the coming term, to introduce new and desirable features, which will make it a valuable paper for all progressive students.

A really meritorious school journal can not well be maintained solely for "the good of the cause," unless the publishers are wealthy and alas of beneficent ten-dencies. On the other hand, a paper that is published simply for gain, will be woefully lacking in that fire and animation, that vigor and freshness, which alone can make a journal of value and influence. There must be a hearty sympathy existing between the publishers and the patrons; there must be a friendly co-operation in the use of means to reach certain ends, or the paper will never accomplish any noteworthy results. "In union there is strength." Co-operation tells.

We earnestly desire that students and graduates of both Normals, who approve of the character and aim of The Index, will cheerfully unite with us in making it of such practical value that no graduates of the schools, and no students, can afford to do without it.

The senior class assembled in room M Dec. 16th for the purpose of electing a new Editorial Board, and Business Manager, to take charge of The Normal Index for the ensuing term.

M. H. Lawson, of Senior A, was elected Editor-in-Chief. Misses Myra A. Parks and Mary E. Lynch, of Senior A, and Elliza Mott and Margaret A. Hansen, of Senior B, were elected assistant editors. L. J. Lathwesen, of Senior A, was elected Business Manager.

Assistant Editors: Misses Parks and Lynch, and Business Manager Lathwesen, were re-elected to fill the same positions held by them during the past term.

A vote of thanks was extended to the members of the retiring Editorial Board for the very efficient manner in which they have performed their duty.

After five months of hard study how welcome was the vacation! A few days of rest has prepared us to begin another term with renewed vigor. Some of us feel that we have taken our last vacation as pupils. When again we leave the Normal halls we shall go not as pupils but teachers. To those who are taking up the work anew we say: Labor hard, then sweet will be the resting time; for honest, hard endeavor is always crowned by sweetest rest.
At the close of the Fall term Mrs. Phoebe P. Hamilton, one of the most successful teachers in the school, tendered her resignation, which was reluctantly accepted by the Board. Her withdrawal is a serious loss to the school, and, whoever may be appointed to the vacant place, she will be greatly missed in the daily work.

Mrs. Hamilton, as Miss Grigsby, was graduated from the Wisconsin State Normal School at Platteville, in 1871. She taught two years as Principal of a ward school in Green Bay, coming from there to California, where she took a position as teacher in the San Jose Institute. At the expiration of one year she was called from that position to the Principalship of the Preparatory Department of the Normal School, which position she filled most acceptably. In May, 1883, she was transferred to the Junior class. Her work in the Preparatory class made that department a living success in the school. By her quiet, unassuming, yet effective teaching, she made it a preparatory department for good study anywhere.

In 1881 Miss Grigsby married Mr. J. T. Hamilton, Vice-Principal of the Lincoln Grammar School, San Francisco. She leaves her position as teacher to assume that of home-maker with her husband. That she may succeed in the new work as entirely as in the old, is the hearty wish of all who have been associated with her, and into the new life the warmest regards of pupils and fellow-teachers follow her.

While the graduating class received a liberal offering of floral gifts, many of their friends chose rather to show their good will in a more substantial manner. The innovation is to be commended. Flowers, with their beauty and fragrance, give a transient pleasure to the senses; but the works of a favorite author—a dainty volume of Burns' poems, or of Ruskin's lectures on art, or of any of the British or American authors that have become classics in our language, do not fade away with the occasion, but are rather a "joy forever," both in themselves and the memories they bring back of the events with which they are connected. Nothing can exceed the beauty with which the modern publishers adorn the good (and bad) thoughts of our best authors. The best skill of the engraver (and the modern engraver is an artist), the binder and the printer is employed to give us books that, in beauty of appearance and conformity with the canons of art, are worthy to contain the best thoughts of the brightest intellects of the day. Gift books are to-day a special branch of the trade, and the author who has an idea worthy of presentation, or can show the beauties of common things to the ordinary mortal, gives it to the publisher knowing that it will not have an exterior that will repel the reader, but will rather be "an echo to the sense."

Through the courtesy of Prof. Allen, we are enabled to issue with this number of The Index a steel engraving of our late Vice-Principal, Prof. H. B. Norton. It was thought best, at first, to give a short sketch of Prof. Norton's life, but, as the "Norton Memorial Pamphlet" is now completed and ready for distribution, we invite the attention of our readers to the accompanying circular.

Though the number of pages of reading matter, in this issue of The Index, has not been increased, the paper has really been enlarged. By having The Index printed as it now is, with long primer type, we are able to give our readers 3,000 additional words of reading matter.

There is a great deal said in the daily papers, about the man who does and the man who does not advertise. The reason is quite plain. There are probably not a dozen papers in the U. S. that are not kept alive by the patronage of advertisers. Men do not generally advertise to see their names in print, nor because they love the publishers. Advertising is a legitimate business transaction. Now, all this is preliminary to asking our readers, those who are interested in the welfare of The Index, to deal with our advertisers. We have made it a point to secure only first class houses. Our list includes the best in the city, men whom we can and do personally recommend. Our students will be nowhere better served. Without the aid of our advertisers the paper could not exist for a single month. Our students should make it a point of interest for those who desire their trade to advertise in our school paper.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Dr. Holmes does not save his bright thoughts for print and the public, but is often as witty while chatting with one or two friends, as was ever the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

A young physician once asked him for a suitable motto.

"Small fevers gratefully received," was the witty response.

He was once complaining in a comical way, to a lady, of the minute portion of honey that was given to him at a hotel, at tea.

"A mere trifle; the work of a very young bee in an idle half hour."

"Del they give you no comb, Doctor?" she laughingly inquired.

"Possibly one tooth, Madam," he answered.

Several of the now famous writers and lecturers of Boston were speaking of their lecture experiences, when the subject of pay was brought up.

Each man of the company was certain that he had received the smallest sum. But Dr. Holmes made a climax by saying:

"Listen, gentlemen. I had engaged to give a lecture for 800 dollars. After it was over, a grave-looking deacon came to me, and said:

"Mr. Holmes, we agreed to give you five dollars, but as your talk wasn't just what we expected, I guess that two-fifty will do."

"
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The Graduation of the Christmas Class of 1885.

"LABOR, THEN THE LAUREL."

The graduating exercises of the twenty-ninth class of the California State Normal school were held in Normal Hall on December 17th.

The decorations of the hall were confined to the platform. The front of this was heavily massed with pepper boughs. On the table was a gorgeous floral cornucopia, and disposed in other places were floral baskets.

Over the platform, upon which sat the forty-five graduates, the class motto, "Labor, and then the Laurel," was prettily wrought in gold upon a background of delicate blue.

The class can boast the proud distinction of numbering among its members the one-thousandth individual graduate, Miss Winnie L. Sledge, of Fresno.

The number of visitors in attendance was so large as to cause standing room to be at a premium before the arrival of the time for the exercises to commence. Promptly at 10 o'clock in the forenoon the graduates filed into the hall, and upon the platform where, together with the faculty and several members of the State Board of Trustees, they listened to an exquisite rendition of the anthem "Give Thanks," sung by the school under the direction of the musical instructor and director, Prof. J. H. Elwood. A prayer was then offered by Rev. H. C. Minton of the First Presbyterian Church. Again the school choir sang with excellent effect and this time a glee, "Spring Again, with Birds and Flowers."

An oration entitled "Practical Chemistry," by Horace Bacon, was neatly composed and admirably delivered.

Miss Winnie L. Sledge read an essay upon the subject of "The bearing of our physical upon our moral well being." It was a very sensible and earnest plea to take care that there must be a sound body before a healthy mind need be looked for.

The school sang what is termed a double chorus, "Glory to God."

Miss Louise Grove read an essay on "The Culture of the Arts," developing the two correlative ideas that the study of art is refining and that art is the exponent of a people's civilization. Miss Grove won well earned laurels by its clear and forcible rendition.

Horace G. Squier delivered an oration on "A Plea for Trained Teachers." The "plea" was virtually an argument, strongly supported by reference to well attested facts, in favor of the theory that, despite any and all natural gifts possessed, the teacher's ambition of success must, for its realization, have the benefit of patient and protracted training. Natural ability, though a necessity to successful instruction, must be accompanied by the knowledge to be acquired only through earnest study and persistent practice.

The quartet and chorus, "Softly Sailing on the Evening Air," lent pleasing variety to the exercises, and was heartily applauded.

Miss Lizzie C. Monaghan read an entertaining essay on "Slang," in which, besides making a strong plea for the avoidance of slang, especially in teaching children, she gave the origin of many common slang expressions.

"The Youth of California" was the subject of Miss Margaret Graham's essay.

The school sang a waltz song, "Daily Our Voices Ring." The audience was again deeply liberal in their bestowal of applause.

Miss Fanny L. McKean read an essay on "Robert Burns," which gave a short sketch of the poet's life and an estimate of his work.

With accompanying chorus, the class song, composed by Miss Lillian A. Cross, was sung by the Misses Helen S. Snook and Etta Herrmann in alternate solos. In concluding the exercises of the forenoon session Prof. Allen delivered an eloquent address, advisory and congratulatory, to the graduates, and presented the diplomas to the students who comprise the class of '85, as follows: Charles C. Adams, San Joaquin county; John B. Atkinson, Butte county; Horace G. Bacon, San Benito county; Julia S. Brown, Santa Clara county; Mary E. Browning, Amador county; Harry F. Clark, Sutter county; Annie F. Cumlin, Nevada county; Frances S. Conn, Nevada county; Mary A. Cook, State of Nevada; Levi M. Cox, Contra Costa county; Florence Crichton, Santa Clara county; Lillian A. Cross, Placer county; Lizzie Deacon, San Francisco county; Albert L. Dornberger, Santa Clara county; Victor Dornberger, Santa Clara county; Florence Galloway, Sonoma county; Lewis Godbe, Humboldt county; Margaret Graham, Kern county; Ada M. Greene, San Joaquin county; Louise Grove, San Francisco county; Sarah C. Handly, Santa Clara county; Etta E. Herrmann, Santa Clara county; Lizzie Keaton, Santa Clara county; Minnie E. Lorgan, Santa Clara county; Fanny S. Lyons, Sacramento county; Fanny L. McKean, Santa Cruz county; Mollie McLerror, Santa Clara county; Lizzie C. Monaghan, Santa Clara county; Frances Murray, Alameda county; Aggie B. Nicholl, Contra Costa county; John F. Ogden, Santa Clara county; Julia Rumm, Contra Costa county; Nettie C. Sharpe, State of Nevada; Claire E. Shaw, Santa Clara county; Winnie S. Sledge, Fresno county; Helen S. Snook, Alameda county; Adelaide C. Spurrford, Alameda county; Heman G. Squier, Sierra county; Hattie L. Stillson, San Mateo county; Ruth M. Thompson, Santa Clara county; Dora Thrush, San Joaquin county; Marion E. True, Lassen county; Minnie G. Ward, Butte county; Nellie Wyckoff, Alameda county; Anna F. Zane, Humboldt county.
CLASS EXERCISES.

The class exercises at the afternoon session were equally of as much interest as those preceding, though differing somewhat in their character. The Class President, Charles H. Adams, president, and after a few welcoming words to the guests, who manifested their interest in the school by their attendance, prefaced an able review of the work accomplished, and a prophetic outline of the pleasant results to insure, by saying, "Shakespeare, the master critic of human motives and purposes, the "man more full of wisdom and ridicule than all the moralists and satirists that ever existed," has said that all the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players. If this were true, and life no more real than a pantomime or a farce, still, everything would depend on how well our part is played." In the course of his address, Mr. Adams congratulated the faculty and the scholars upon the fact that this school could point on its roll of membership to the one thousandth graduate from the Normal School.

First in the number of exercises in the afternoon was an original poem, "Gather Up the Fragments," recited by Miss Adelaide C. Spafford. Neatly versified and imbued with the true fire of poetic sentiment, the effort was keenly appreciated and heartily applauded.

"In Memoriam," an eloquent tribute to the loved classmate who, a short time ago, bid a final farewell to her companions, was recited in earnest and effusing form by Miss Minnie Lorigan.

"The Order of the Round Table at the Court of King Arthur," was an excellent representation. The members of the graduating class occupied seats upon the platform, arranged in groups of four about small tables, and, as called upon by the President, recited each their supposed adventures or imaginings. The following were the characters as represented: "Sir Lancelot," H. F. Clark; "Lady Etienne," Marion True; "Lilly Emid," Lillian A. Cross; "Sir Galahad," John F. Ogden; "Lady Guinevere," Livia M. Cox; "Sir Gawain," Albert Dernberger; "Lady Isolde," Nellie A. Wickoff; "Sir Garain," Lewis Gold; "Lady Perceval," Minnie Ward; "Lady Lionia," Etta E. Hennemann. The recitations, as given by the various characters in their turn, were wittily phrased, and the constant succession of happy hits at the prevailing follies of the day, or good natural allusions to the eccentricities of certain members of the class were greatly enjoyed, and the entertainment constituted an appropriate and pleasing conclusion to the commencement exercises of the class of '85. At brief intervals throughout the afternoon excellent instrumental music was furnished by the band, and at the close of both morning and afternoon sessions the graduates were the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts, including handsome and fanciful floral designs, contributed by parents and friends.

An excellent variety of contributions may be found in this month's issue of the Iconix. It takes all hands to make a good paper, and it is especially highly gratifying to us to find that there are so many who are both willing and able to lend us their assistance.

REMINISCENCES.

My thoughts turn back to middle B, When, wrestling with zoology, We in examination sought To tell how mailed the argonaut; Or how the sphinxed Falls all to pieces when annoyed; How abelion walk about; How cradle and bolsters' claws grow out; How many feet has tick and sable; How many lobes the tribolite; What's queer about a spider's eight; Or funny in a flea. To tell the order and the kind, Indeed, 'twas trying on the mind. We joyed when all was left behind, Behind with middle B.

We next went into middle A, The names there filled us with dismay. We had such woods in botany As Apogeioscesse, A plant resembling adulterous tongue, It's found from a rhinoc four. And Rhodopoces, Lichen, too, And Pangus tribes that were not few, Then next came Osmondacesse, And Polytrichaceae, And Haplophathaceae, Sub-orders of the fern, Pollices and Labradoria, That rigid fern Asphodeles, The Pirts and Lycopodium. We had them all to learn. The gay Papaveraceae, The cool Barnagaceae, And Scorpiulariaesea. I soon, my thoughts return. "Woodward.

THE Y. M. D. SOCIETY.

The last meeting of the Young Men's Normal Debating Society was one of special interest. To vary the regular programme a bench of promise suit was participated in. The complaint was made by one Miss L. Killough (W. Parker) vs. one G. Jones (A. E. Sham.). The officers were as follows: Judge, M. Lane; Clerk, J. Holmes; Sheriff, G. Tebbs. The lawyers for plaintiff were Power and Witherspoon; for defendant, Witten and Dockney. Parker, Shamute, and two of the witnesses personated American citizens of the African persuasion. The case throughout was laughable indeed. The defendant was an artist. He whitewashed fences; was fifty years of age, yet when asked his reason for not marrying, said "his mother would not consent." After all the evidence had been taken, each of the lawyers entertained the audience with a five-minutes speech. The Judge then carefully revised the evidence of both the plaintiff and defendant, and instructed the jury not to let its verdict be in the least influenced by the able and eloquent speeches of the attorneys, but to confine itself to the facts of the case as proven by the various witnesses. After an absence of about ten minutes the jury brought in the following verdict: "The defendant is guilty as charged, and must pay costs and treat the boys to the peanuts." He treated.
SENIOR A RECEPTION.

The evening of December 17th will long be remembered in the social history of the Normal. The interesting event was a reception rendered the graduating class by the Senior A’s. Though but a comparatively short time had been used in preparation, the programme was by far the best and most varied of any we have witnessed in the Normal. The rendition of every part had about it that perfection which is so highly indicative of a keen appreciation of the artistic, both musical and literary.

The Senior A’s, as they arrived, were ushered into one of the basement rooms, brilliantly illuminated, and adorned with green, which had been artistically arranged in the form of wreaths and graceful festoons.

Some time was pleasantly spent in conversation, when Mr. W. O. Peck, President of the Senior A’s, stepped forward, and in a pleasing address cordially welcomed the Senior A’s. The school scene, past and present, strongly reminded us of the improvements that have been made in school government since the time when the recognized maxim of management was “no licker, no learner.”

Mr. Woodworth next delighted the audience with a vocal solo. This gentleman is too well known in the musical circle of the Normal to need any comment here. The selection was excellent, and received a merited encore.

The thrilling adventures of Mary Jane and her lover (or lovers), were amusingly illustrated by a shadow pantomime, the actors conforming their maneuvers and gestures to the narrative read in front of the curtain. As is usually the case with such episodes, the long absent lover put in his appearance at the critical moment, and heroically prevented a great calamity.

A male quartet, consisting of Messrs. Woodworth, Bankhead, Cogin and Peck next rendered an excellent selection, which drew forth a merited applause. This was followed by a tableau entitled “A Studio,” which delighted all who saw it.

Mr. Holmes, ornamented by a fierce mustache and twirling a dainty cane, next, in a comic song, gave us a representation of the genuine “butterfly dude.” It was a matter of surprise to many that any one so unusual (?) to these characteristic airs and manners as Mr. Holmes, could portray them with such vividness. The style was certainly “dignantly English, yer know.”

Next followed a double quartet which rendered a charming selection in a most pleasing style. The singers were Misses Jones, Granger, Cory, and Bass, and Messrs. Peck, Bankhead, Cogin and Woodworth. The curtain next opened on a tableau, the “Praying Nun.”

The lights were then turned down and the audience were entertained by a genuine magic lantern exhibition. A large number of views was shown, but they were changed too rapidly for the audience to enjoy the best effect.

The next performance must be heard and seen to be appreciated. The Senior B orchestra beggars all description. No mere words could adequately describe the exquisite harmony that emanated from these unique instruments, guided by those masterly hands. No person with even the sensibility of an oyster could help being carried away with such a flood of melody.

The professor of music lost his breath and has just recovered. “Tenting To-Night On the Old Camp Ground” was vividly portrayed by a song and tableau, after which the Beaux Brigade, under the leadership of Miss Grace Campbell, went through a military drill, putting in the shade the accomplishments of the Normal Drill Corps, whose leaders affected to be indifferent to the perfectly executed maneuvers of the Beaux Brigade, but still unmistakable signs of envy were discernible in their countenances.

The farewell song terminated one of the most enjoyable entertainments we have witnessed for some time.

PHILOMATHEAN REUNION.

Between two and three hundred students and graduates of the Normal gathered in the assembly hall Wednesday evening, December 17th, the occasion being the reunion of some of the members of the old Philomathean Society. Ex-President Graham called the meeting to order, giving, in his opening address, a brief history of the society, and paid a fitting tribute to the spirit that had kept it in a prosperous condition for more than ten years. The second number, a vocal duet by Messrs. Graham and Congdon, received merited applause. By request Miss Battle Martin delivered a poem on “The Saving of St. Michel’s,” that vividly recalled the incidents connected with the siege of Charleston during the late war. Mr. Bailey, in a short speech, recalled some humorous events connected with the meetings of the old society. Mr. Bailey is a ready and fluent speaker, and in eloquent words and well-turned phrases declared that the old Philomathean was not dead, and might hope for a revival in the near future. Then followed an instrumental trio by Miss Mollie McLean, and Messrs. H. F. Clark and H. G. Squier. A great burst of applause greeted the performers, and they responded to an encore with a fitting selection.

The last number on the programme was a paper by Prof. Kleeberger, in which was shown the early connection between ancient and modern institutions; how national games and customs are modified by the civilization of the age; how new institutions spring into being under changed conditions, and how this growth has advanced steadily and noiselessly, without violent changes or any definite epoch to mark its birth. Incense toil, said the professor, is necessary, that highly civilized nations may maintain their position. We are too prone to be satisfied with living in an enlightened age without doing anything ourselves to advance the standard. The speaker’s remarks were listened to with the closest attention, and when the chairman declared the meeting adjourned the students dispersed, not all to their homes indeed, for an hour later the songs of the dear old Normal could be heard rising clear and full on the still night air, and the pensive Senior wished that commencement day might be postponed another term.

Miss Bessie V. Blandgett, a graduate of the Philadelphia Normal School, in a recent teachers’ examination held in Alhambra county, obtained the highest per cent gained, her average being 95 per cent.
THE YOUTH OF CALIFORNIA.

MARGARET GRAHAM.

"Show me the youth of a country," said a wise man, "and I will tell you the future of that country."

Perhaps there is no other State in all the Union whose future, if it be dependent upon its youth, is so much a problem as is the future of our own State of California.

Never before, in the history of man, has there been, between the natural and social courses that are forecast in the development of his nature, a greater conflict than that which has existed, and still exists, in the formative influences of our youth.

And again, never before, in the history of physiological science, have the external influences surrounding the parents been more clearly demonstrated in their potent effects upon the children than have they been in the children of early California.

Under the impulse of the hour our parents flocked to California, and, as a community, they have transmitted no characteristic with less modification than that same spirit of impulsiveness. The young Californian conceives, acts, and, afterwards, thinks about it, and regrets or rejoices as the case may be.

In those early days the spirit of adventure walked all the highways; to-day a general spirit of recklessness marks its paths.

It was a time of hazard. Great stakes were being thrown, lost or won every day. To-day we find a general tendency in our younger generation to regard life in the same way—a game of chance—and, in too many cases, this tendency has reached the point of skepticism in regard to things divine.

Furthermore, it was a time of individual decision. There was no law; every one acted for himself, and took the consequences of his acts; and, accordingly, we find the young Californian a very autocrat in his independence.

Another marked feature of that early day was the unifying zeal that characterized the entire people in their efforts to accomplish the one object they had in view—to get rich. They went into it heart and soul, regardless of all else, and it is undoubtedly that very spirit of persistence, combined with their recklessness and skepticism, that makes the hoodlum element of California the most thoroughly degraded. But this, fortunately, was not all. Those who lived to reach California, who survived the terrible trip across the plains, or around Cape Horn, or the horrors of the Isthmus, were physically almost perfect specimens of manhood; and to-day, where accident has not marred nature's work, the youths of California are physically among the finest types of humanity.

The constant excitement, changes and dangers attendant upon the border life kept them continually on the alert, and we have in their children a generation that, for mental activity, has never been surpassed. Had not social influences interfered, those objectionable traits of character with which circumstances caused them to burden us might have been counterbalanced by the immediate personal influence of our parents, for the great majority of them represented the intelligence and the religious sentiments of the East, and other wholesome communities, and the most of them have done all in their power to keep from their children those demoralizing influences that have made the name of our birth-place a very stigma upon us.

They were not to blame that from all parts of the world flocked those rough, depraved beings who knew no such word as virtue, and whose very presence contaminated, and familiarized us with phases of view of which we should never even have heard.

But that was not enough. When legal authorities were established, the foundation for a stable community laid, it seemed possible, in course of time, to relieve the country of this lower class, or at least suppress them; but then there came, as if to reinforce and add the climate to their vicious influences, that least, vilest, most degraded class of humanity, the Chinese coolie, and California was shackled before she was free.

And with all these self-evident facts before them, people will persist in lifting up their voices to tell the lamentable difference in morality between us and our less tempted Eastern cousins, always speaking as if this difference were due to the effect of climate and soil, whereas, if they would take but one deep breath of our fresh, invigorating air, and open their eyes to the gigantic grandezas of nature around them, they would realize that, if we were moral according to the resources of the climate and natural features of our State, we should be God's chosen people, and here would be heaven!

The forces for good and for evil can never long go abreast. One or the other must lead, and in a community so impulsive and so extreme in its nature as California, the leader will be master. At present, the forces may be considered about even; the future will decide the race.

We have on the one side a young, impulsive people, vigorous of body, brilliant of mind, possessing inborn qualities which, if properly controlled and directed, may be for the greatest good; if not, then sadly the reverse. On the other hand, there are arrayed all the evils of a cosmopolitan community, coupled with the laxity in social requirements that invariably characterize a young country.

We have for the one a broad-minded, generous ambition; for the other, a false dignity that looks upon many forms of manual labor as degrading, because they have passed into the hands of a degraded people.

It may be too late to make much change in the youth of this generation, but we can sow good seed that will yield good fruit on the youth of the next.

"Do you hear the children weeping, O, my brother?"

Weeping over the lower classes of yours?"

It is these we must turn. It is through them we must work out California's salvation. We must go out into the highways and byways and bring in the young; young children that are wandering there, sheltered from sin. We must lead the little feet into the right road before they are started in the wrong, and we must shut out night of bad by showing the beauty of good.

California will have taken a great step in the direction of safety when a Kindergarten stands beside every school-house.

The steps that should lead from the Kindergarten are already well laid. Few States can boast of an
eductional system so fine as California, so well calculated to furnish a good general education. But is that enough? Are our boys and girls ready to fight life's battle because they possess an intelligent idea of the common branches of knowledge? Are our girls fitted to take charge of the homes of the next generation? Are our boys fitted to make those homes and assume the duties of good citizens? How many in our State prisons, county jails, and reform schools, are people of good general education, who took to sin from idleness, and that idleness only the result of having no aim, of being able to do no special work well? The question must soon be settled as to whether it is better to go on building reform schools, jails, and prisons, or, instead, to appropriate that money to additional departments in our public schools, where our girls shall be taught housekeeping as high art, and our boys the road to true independence and the dignity of honest labor. When such institutions as that which is promised in the Leland Stanford Junior University are many and well filled, the prisons will be proportionately empty, and California's future be no longer a problem of

"Oh, how long? How long?"

Shall we procrastinate? Shall we seek wait for another to do the work? Shall we refuse to listen to the pleadings of our own fretted brother and the plaintive cry of the children? Or, true to our character as a generous hearted people, shall we put aside the thought of self and work to free those that are fettered, and tolush the children's waiting?

"Happy are all free people too strong to be dispensable, But blessed are they among nations who dare to be strong for the rest."

The Christmas Class of '83 are ready to do their best. We chase hands and humbly and earnestly go forth to our Labor, and, for our Laurel, in the coming youth of California.

"We crave
The eastern virtues strong to save,
The honor proof to place or sell,
The temper native bought or sold,
O, make Thou as though centuries long
In Peace secure, in Justice strong.
Around Thy gift of freedom draw
The safeguard of Thy righteous law,
And, cast in some dearer mold,
Let each new cycle show the old!"

All the members of the Zoology class who made the recent excursion to Monterey in company with Prof. Kleeberger, assembled at the latter's home on Saturday evening, December 12th, and quietly but effectually took possession of his handsome cottage. Although somewhat surprised at such an innovation of Normal beauty and chivalry, the Professor seemed rallied, when the class again asserted itself and gave him to understand that they were the entertainers, and that he must be entertained. A short, spicy programme, consisting of songs, readings, and speeches, abounding in witty allusions to incidents connected with the trip followed, and ere the company dispersed their host not before them a light repast, warranted to sustain no chastuants, and sweeter than any taffy ever before dealt out, either at school or at home.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[The Editor of this department desires the active co-operation of alumni and under-graduates in collecting material for notices in this column. Contributors will please state class, occupation, residence, and everything else of interest to alumni and under-graduates.]

Miss Sarah Chambault, May '84, is teaching near Santa Rosa.
Miss Lillie J. Miller, May '85, is teaching at New Almaden, Santa Clara county.
Miss Karen Lawm, May '83, is in teaching at Newcastle, Placer county.
Miss Petra Johnson, Xmas '83, is teaching in the public schools of Half Moon Bay.
Miss Jessie Irving, May '85, has been teaching the past term in the public schools of Oakland.
Miss Lenora A. Richards, May '83, is teaching in the Lincoln evening school in San Francisco.
Miss Mary B. Green, May '84, has been teaching for the past year at Los Banos, Merced county.
Miss Mary F. Chew, May '83, recently closed her fifth term of school at Evergreen, near San Jose.
Miss Ellia M. Coleman, May '85, is teaching in Monterey county. Her P. O. address is Watsonville.
C. M. Hodgson, Xmas '83, is living at Hollister, San Benito county. He is not teaching at the present time.
Miss Edith L. Purinton, May '83, is living at her home in San Jose. She has not taught since graduating.
Miss Anna E. Murphy, May '83, is Vice-Principal of the public schools at Willows, "the coming city of the North."
Miss Beatrice R. Gibbons, May '85, has been teaching for the past four months, but is now at her home in San Leandro.
Miss Carrie M. Gardner, Xmas '85, holds the position of Assistant Principal in the public schools of Chico, Butte county.
Miss Mary M. Stephens, May '83, on account of ill health has not been teaching for the past year. She is living at Santa Clara.
Miss Hattie Atherton, Xmas '83, has resigned her school at Laguna on account of ill health. She has held the position for two years.
Miss Belle Phelp, Xmas '83, has just finished her first year's work in the Sierra District, Santa Clara county. Her address is San Jose.
Miss Amy Whatmoom, May '83, is teaching at New Almaden, Santa Clara county. She has taught two and one-half years since graduating.
Miss Jean Schenley, May '83, is principal of the public school at Elbenburg, W. T. She has been at the head of a private academy for the past year.
Miss Henrietta E. Kingdon, December '84, is at her home in Strawberry Valley, Yuba county. She has been teaching in the vicinity for the past eight months.
Miss Carrie E. Dunsley, Xmas '84, is not teaching at present, but expects soon to obtain a position in the schools of San Francisco. Her address is 378 Oak street.
Miss Mary T. Monney, Xmas '83, is teaching near
Whitewater, Mendocino county.

Lucina H. Kelsey, May '83, is teaching in
Placer county. Her address is Lincoln.

George J. Hothersall, Xmas '83, reports the close of
a very successful term's work at Liberty Hill, Nevada
county. His home is at Nevada City.

Mr. G. B. Churchill is teaching in the public
school of San Luis Obispo. He has taught in the
same place for the last five years.

Miss Anne M. Nicholson is teaching at Modera,
Fresno county. With a class of fifty in the primary
department she reports good success, and "no necessity
to use the rod."

Miss Martha M. Turner, Xmas '83, has a class of
fifty-two in the schools of Reno, Nevada. She says:
"For two years the scholars have controlled their
teachers, and, though it has been no light task, I have
enjoyed conquering them."

[Note:—The failure of many making reports to state
the date of graduation, entails a vast amount of additional labor
upon the editor of this department. I would respectfully arge this upon the notion of contributors.—E. S.]

***

ALL SORTS.

The B's have swarmed.
What shall we do without the twins?
The crying baby came in the graduating exercises
as usual.

The prevailing question is, "What did you get for
Christmas?"

Tam o' Shanter hats are growing in favor with the
young ladies.

Now is the time for the new Seniors to begin to
look "supercilious."

The confectionery stores have sadly missed the
appreciative Normalites.

Each student is expected to bring back at least two
H's—health and happiness.

The Christmas Class of '83 gave to the school their
class picture, elegantly framed.

Normal news is scarcer in vacation than the mas-
culine sex among the students.

The Xmas Class of '83 contains the 1,000th gradu-
ate—Miss Winnie Sledge, of Fresno.

Many regrets at the resignation of Mrs. Hamil-
sons have been expressed by the students.

Some of our bright boys attempted to "rope in"
the singers at the recent commencement.

Students of the various classes are respectfully so-
licted to contribute articles for publication.

Song of the student before receiving averages:
"Oh, that I honourly may be,
With all full H's and never a C!"

"Oh, that vacation might last forever!" is the cry
of our students, as visions of the work to come begin
to haunt them.

Some of the Normal boys seemed unable to tear
themselves away from San Jose during vacation.
For what a pleasure at the Normal, and the girls had bet-
ter look out.

The Normal students who attended the meeting of
the State Teachers' Association, secured much valua-
table information.

The kazoos band, so it has been said, upon a cer-
tain evening serenaded Prof. R. Reaction: the band
was precipitated.

Students stopping in town during the holidays were
out in force to see their friends off at the depot the
day after commencement.

Happy is the Normal student who was not in San
Jose on the night of December 31st. May he never
undergo the torture he escaped.

The boys of Senior A have already won distinc-
tion for their originality. Who but Senior A's could
invent and organize a triangular kazoos band?

Senior Rhetoric Class; Teacher—"Give an exam-
ple of alliteration." Student—"The Normal has lost
its last, lonely dude." Grand applause from the class.

The splendid magic lantern used at the Senior Re-
cption is for sale. Particulars may be had by address-
ing J. W. Taber, Photographer, 8 Montgomery street,
San Francisco.

The school law classes, judging from the number of
H's, are now armed with enough information concern-
ing said law, to strike terror to the hearts of the most
refractory pupils.

Prof. K., to Senior—"You are found wanting in
'smorals,' and there is need of you having a higher
standing in 'manners.'" "Conditioned!" insensibly
sighed the Senior.

The Rhetoric teacher of Middle A 1, wonders if
Mr. Leckie Richardson would recognize himself in the
description furnished by said class on the day follow-
ing his entertainment.

The Senior B girls, unfortunate mortals, last work
to do during vacation. They each make a "chemistry
apron" to be worn in that mysterious place, the
laboratory, during the present term.

"Lover, then the laurel," is the motto of the Xmas
Class of '85. The motto, though plain and inexpensive,
shows good taste. The golden letters stand out in bold relief upon a back ground of blue.

The members of, Xmas Class of '85, wishing to show
their deep love and sincere respect for their de-
ceased classmate, Miss Eva Parems, unanimously
voted that her likeness be put in their class picture.

Graduates of the Normal are, apparently, in great
demand. Miss Lizzie C. Moulton, of the graduating
class, was appointed to teach in the intermediate
department of the Hester school the day after gradu-
ating.

For a number of years at the Normal there has
been a movement on foot to organize a band, but un-
til of late the feasibility of such a project was con-
sidered doubtful. The Senior A's now possess, how-
ever, a full fledged orchestra, which, in their debut at the Senior reception, established a lasting reputation in their rendition of some of the latest musical com-
positions—"John Brown's Body," "One More River to Cross," etc. L. J. Lathesen, who enjoys the posi-
tions of business manager and director, now states
that all orders for music left to his supervision will be
promptly filled, and that all music will be harmoni-
osely (I) executed.
THE NORMAL INDEX.

San Jose, spoke most eloquently on "The Private School and Its Relation to the State of Education." "English in Our Schools," was presented by Prof. C. B. Bradley of the State University; "The Graces and the Follies of a Teacher’s life," by Hon. Levi G. Hoyt, President of San Francisco Board of Education; "Self Culture," by J. H. Fitchhammer, Principal of the Suisun schools; "An American Technical School," by W. G. Raymond, Instructor in Civil Engineering, State University; and "Education of Freedmen in the South," by the gifted Negro orator and divine, Rev. J. A. Price, President of Wesleyan Zion College, North Carolina. The last named gentleman is traveling in the interest of the college he represents, and all lovers of the downtrodden human race should cheerfully yield as much pecuniary aid to this worthy enterprise as possible.

Memorial exercises in honor of Prof. H. B. Norton, late President of the Association were held on the third day. Music, resolutions, a tribute by Hon. W. M. Noekel, State Superintendent, a view of the beloved teacher’s school-work and of his manly character by Miss Anna C. Murphy, a graduate of the Normal Class of ’83, comprised the exercises.

During the evening sessions, each of which had called forth a crowded house, the following named lectures were delivered: "Milton as an Educator," by Dr. Homer B. Stagg, President of Mills Seminary, which held an attentive audience for the space of one and one half hours, and "The Lick Astronomical Department of the University of California," by Prof. Edward S. Holden, President of the State University and Director of the Lick Observatory. Prof. Holden, lately appointed President of the State University, has already gained an enviable reputation in the scientific world. After graduating from the Scientific School of Washington University, St. Louis, in 1866, he, four years later, graduated from West Point Military Academy. He served two years as Second Lieutenant of the Fourth U. S. Artillery, and was then appointed Second Lieutenant of the U. S. Corps of Engineers, from which he resigned in 1873. He was commissioned Professor of Mathematics in the U. S. navy, and resigned in 1882. He was Assistant Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy at West Point during the years 1871-2, and in 1872-3 Instructor of Practical Military Engineering. In 1873, he was appointed Astronomer of the United States Naval Observatory at Washington, and in 1882 took charge of the Washburn Observatory at Madison, Wisconsin, which position he held until he resigned for the Presidency of the State University of California.

At the close of the afternoon session of the fourth day, the Committee on Awards submitted their report, which was unanimously adopted. The various counties were grouped, a diploma being awarded to each group. Besides the county groups, San Francisco formed a division by itself, and the four cities of Oakland, Los Angeles, San Jose, and Stockton another group. For the best exhibit and for variety, diplomas were awarded as follows: San Francisco, District 9; group of cities, San Jose; counties, Del Norte, Rocky Point District belonging jointly to Sierra and Plumas counties, and Amador, Calaveras, Los Angeles, Lake, Sonoma, Marin, Alameda. Officers for the next year were elected as follows: Presi-
NEW YEAR GREETING.

New Year, welcome hereonce more
With your wealth of treasure fair,
Your upon us from your store
Blessings blessings rich and rare.

In the year that has gone by,
Strife has caused much anguish keen.
Hail! with thee let all strife die,
Make each heart both pure and clean.

If within your store you hold
Sorrow for some schoolmate dear,
Day by day to us untold
Measures bright his path to close.

Friends have left our Normal hall
Teachers' duties to assume,
Open to them one and all,
Thy rich stores of fruit and bloom.

As thy seasons come and go,
Each with blessings manifold,
Help us take seed to sow
For rich harvest, when we're old.

When thy bark goes homeward home,
Spent of all its stores untold,
May we say that we have found
Treasures better far than gold.

MARY K. LYBER.

While journeying homeward to spend the holidays,
one of our promising young Normalites made the following brilliant remark: "I'm awful glad Miss T. isn't in this car; won't we have a jolly time?" As the young man arose from his seat Miss T., who happened to be sitting just in front, looked up, and in her sweetest tones said: "Mr., why don't you want me in this car?" The explanation that followed we forebear to disclose. Beware who sits in front of you.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

LOS ANGELES DEPARTMENT,
BRANCH NORMAL,
LOS ANGELES, CAL’A.

EDITALOR BOARD:
R. R. HIAYDOCK, FRANC HAWKES, W. A. FORSTER.

Were it not that our space has been fully taken up
by an account of the graduating exercises and other items of interest, we would feel ourselves under the necessity of formulating some excuse for the lack of contributions to this number.

Several good articles had been arranged for, but, under the excitement which is usually attendant on the closing of the term, they were overlooked.

While our items are descriptive of the graduating exercises, etc., we feel that they will not only be interesting to us, but also to our San Jose readers.

Certainly a description of their exercises would be very interesting to us.

Our first interest, of course centers in our own school; but, while contributing for our own benefit, we should make it our aim to please all.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

GRADUATING EXERCISES OF THE CHRISTMAS CLASS.

December 16th, the Christmas Class of the Branch Normal School held its graduating exercises at the Grand Opera House. Two o'clock was the advertised time for the exercises to begin, but long before that hour the edifice was filled to overflowing by the friends and relatives of the young ladies and gentlemen who had completed their course of study and were to take the first step into the real path of life. There was a profusion of flowers and the music was excellent.

THE CLASS.

THE SENIOR INDEX.

Helper," Fred Taylor, "Different Standpoints;" Louise L. Williamson, "Painting in Colors and Words."

The exercises were opened by a chorus, greeting song, which was nicely rendered, under the direction of Mrs. E. J. Valentine.

Rev. Mr. Wells then offered up an eloquent and impressively

President Morel then introduced the first essayist,

MISS EMILY J. HAMILTON.

She had chosen for her subject "Chivalry," and handled it with rare grace and enunciated very clearly. She cited instances of the old days of the Roman Empire, and of the chivalry during the time of King Arthur. "Now the true knight is the Christian gentleman, who is kindly, brave and courteous." Miss Hamilton spoke of the influence that woman had exercised over the true knights of old and now exercise over the knights of the present. Miss Hamilton received several handsome floral tributes.

MISS MARY E. SMITH

Read an essay on "Our Antagonist Our Helper." Miss Smith dwelt on the fact that obstacles in our path serve us to greater labor and thereby strengthen us. "Opposition is good for all, and rivalry brings out hidden virtues in a person and often leads to the achievements of great things."

THE CLASS HISTORY.

To Miss Olivia Day was given the task of writing the Class History, and very worthily did she acquit herself of the trust imposed upon her. She stated that three years ago the class started out with a membership of twenty-eight; now only four of the original class remained, but the places of those who had dropped out had in a great measure been filled, and the present graduating class is only a very few short of the original number who started out. Miss Day recounted in a very witty and amusing manner the various pleasures and incidents happening to the class during its time of probation, showing that Normal School life is not all hard work, but that frequently gleams of sunshine fall athwart the path of the student.

After an anthem, "O, Give Thanks."

MR. W. FRED TAYLOR

Delivered an eulogy on "Different Standpoints." The young gentleman's thoughts, language and delivery were good and he handled his subject well.

CLASS PROPEHCHY.

Miss Alice E. Smith, a very charming young lady, delivered the "Class Prophecy," as follows:

"One clear, bright evening the Senior A's of December, '93, one and all, bent on a frolic, tripped down the slope of the Normal hill to a spot behind the Magnetic Observatory; and there each threw down the old note and scratch-books that they might again be changed to their pure native elements.

"When the complex combination of algebra, astronomy, geometry, physics, et cetera, was well piled in a heap, with a chemical compound for the foundation, our worthy class President, Mr. Fisk, caused a little brilliance to form connection with a famous old chemistry note-book, and the book sprang forth in a red heat. It spread its rage among its many neighbors until all were in a blaze. I looked and I listened. The flames, in their anger, seemed to me to reflect images of the future, as if to haunt the persons who were circling around.

"As I watched the flames, a ship sailed before me. The hand that had scratched the fatal match was resting upon the railing of the desk, and I recognized, in the person, our old class-mate, although ten years had passed over his head.

"His dress was that of a British Admiral, and the vessel, bound for his own loved country, faded slowly from my sight; but not before I had caught a glimpse of Jessie Gill among its passengers.

"Her love for the briny deep had prompted her to take a long sea voyage. This was the last night I had of her,—unless, I am not quite sure,—I saw her ghost in the cove where the water-melons were buried, once upon a time.

"The flames leaped higher, and I saw in the parlor of a prominent Senator, a gay assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, and our little Miss Grow occupying the place of hostess.

"She was perfectly at home and was at that moment presenting a small man with a large title to Marsie Dowling.

"To all appearances, Marsie had met her fate. Suddenly the brilliant lights of this scene changed to the more sombre shade of an office and I saw Ellsworth Perry sitting by the desk. His brow was stern as he weighed the evidence of the case before him.

"He closed the book and the room brightened into a nicely furnished apartment with little work tables here and there. At one sat a bright little figure, our old pianist, Ada Bailey.

"She was receiving instructions from the famous Worth, preparatory to the establishment of a branch house in America.

"These objects were wafted from my sight and Mr. Hamilton appeared in the flames. I saw the renowned observatory and one of our great astronomers within. Beside him was his aid and helper, who was once May Fink. May's mathematical proficiency had unfortunately increased as the square of the years past. Here the wind came whistling around what seemed the corner of a stone mansion, and I heard footsteps. They came nearer and nearer. Soon our little Lemons, a traveler, covered with the dust of many countries, bounded up the marble steps. She had been ailed from the window, and our classmate, Dick, with his gentle wife beside him, flung open wide the doors to greet their old friend.

"As he closed the doors the steps appeared to widen into a stage, and around was a very large, expectant audience. A pleased murmured greeted my ears as the lecturer, Emily Hamilton, stepped before them.

"One of the dancing figures, that reminded me of school days past, here stirred the fire, and I saw again the old Normal Hall.

"It seemed to be the evening for chorus singing, and, as I heard the sonorous tones of the tenors and bassos strike the accented beat of the measure, I saw the baton, in Mary Smith's hand, come up on the last beat.

"From the discordant sounds and the accompanying frown upon the leader's face, I judged that the music had been on the decline during the past ten years.

"Confusion reigned; the scene and pleasant Alice Cushing, with the air of a professional lady, quietly opened the door of the boarding house of a noted college and stood before an old friend.
I could not see why the plump, robust lady, reclining on a sofa, should call in a physician; and Alice said, "Carrie, I will not advise you to take anti-fat, but if you are determined to do so, I have nothing to say. By the way, have you heard lately of our old classmate, Livy Day?"

"Well, she has finally taken my advice, and having received means from her benevolent fourteenth cousin, Queen Victoria, has gone to China for a change of climate. Her interest in the heathen Chinese may have influenced her decision. Her many friends will miss her."

The smoke hid the doctor and her patient from my view and when it cleared away I saw Louise Williamson seated in the front row of a teacher's institute. She rose and I heard her explaining her method of teaching numbers.

Another teacher, interested in kinder gardens, wished to get their thoughts upon that subject, and that they might better understand the matter, he introduced to them the Superintendent of those schools, Miss Lucy Hulse.

I left them in their discussion and looked away. I saw, riding toward me, a herdsman, leading a black horse.

I followed him with my gaze and saw him admitted to a magnificently furnished office, where, seated at a table, was a lady, to whom the man bowed low and whom he addressed, not as "Cora King," nor "Cattle King," but as "Our Great Cattle Queen."

He must have brought her important news, for, after a hasty preparation, she mounted the black steed and they rode away. As they went, I noticed an emaciated man upon her cap and surmised that she was carrying on her deceased father's extensive business.

When the cloud of dust settled I saw a large number of girls in a gymnasium with Miss Foy at their head, but as "The Great Cattle Queen." I heard her say: "Young ladies, please march to your rooms now and in thirty minutes be in the club room, prepared with the plan of Shakespeare's Macbeth."

This reminded me that in days of yore she believed strongly in both mental and physical development.

The girls retired, and I saw in their stead a hie. Beside it was the wreck of an electro-dying machine and a slender woman weeping. I recognized our Anna, and I heard her moan that she had tried in vain to turn Fred from his scientific enterprise, and now he had come to his death. Her good neighbor Ray presently came to console her, saying that she should not feel so badly, for the position of a lone widow was preferable to hers. She had lost two husbands and was now the wife of another with seven children. The needleworking elders removed this sorrowful sight and showed to me a little old log school house in the backwoods. I was within, correcting a refractory pupil. The old clock hand soon pointed to four and I dismissed the school. The children left the door with a "Hurrah!" and I sat down, dejected.

Soon some one said: "Come, Alice, the fire is out. Note-books, like all else, 'smelled as chimney sweepers, come to dust."

MISS MAY GOOD

Read a particularly good essay on "Fiction the Handmaid of History." The young lady showed that by the exercise of the imagination in lightening up historical pictures they were impressed upon the memory of heroes and remained lasting. Historical novels also have a good effect in causing people to retain facts of history. The young lady was very happy in her delivery.

MISS MARY E. FOY

Chose for her subject "The Peculiarities of the Lake Poets," and her essay, being of such excellence, will be produced in full in the next issue of The Index.

MISS JESSIE MILL

Read a beautiful poem, entitled "Pamela."

MISS LIONA HAMMER

Read an essay on Thorvald's Experiment. She took the ground that if men would live simpler and not strive so much after luxury the race would be benefited mentally, morally and physically. The young lady read her essay in a clear and sweet voice, and gave evidence that in future years she will train her pupils up in the way they should go.

HENRY FISK

This young gentleman delivered an oration on "Character in Politics." He was rather severe on politicians of the present day and a synopsis of his address is not given for fear his strictures might be read in Washington City and cause great mortification to the Senators and Representatives who are now figuring in American politics. Henry should not be so severe. It is a bad idea to wound the feelings of statesmen. This young gentleman also paid his respects to the foreign element and stated that the United States was in danger from the great number of foreigners now invading our shores. Henry will improve with time; his presence and voice are good, and he has the making of an orator if he applies himself.

MISS CORINNE R. KING

Read an essay on "The Poetic Temperament," which was well received. Her language was excellent and her delivery almost perfect.

After a chorus by the class, Principal More delivered

THE DIPLOMATS

He complimented the class very highly and thanked the members warmly for their uniform courtesy and application during the session. In delivering the diplomas his remarks were very witty and happy. To each he gave a pleasant word and it was easy to see that the class and Principal were in full accord. This ended the graduating exercises of the Christmas class of the Normal School, and the immense audience dispersed.

NORMAL ADELMANS

The final meeting of this society of young men was held in the assembly hall on Saturday evening, December 12th, and was highly interesting to all present.

The chief feature of the programme was a mock trial, the prisoner, Mr. W. F. Taylor, having been charged with stealing a rotten apple from Mr. Moore. The following members participated in the trial:

Judge—E. E. Gerry.
Attorneys—A. M. Guildinger, prosecuting; H. A. Fish for defendant.
Clerk of Court—J. L. Walker.
Marshal—J. F. Blake.
Witnesses, for prosecution—E. R. Killam, R. B. Haydock; for defense—A. S. Niper, P. E. Weaver, Miss Gilbert.

The case was tried before the following jury:

It is needless to say that the evidence produced by the witnesses, especially the opposing witnesses, was highly contradictory. The addresses by the attorneys were excellent and were worthy of experienced lawyers, and although the defense did all in its power to clear the prisoner, the jury saw fit to return a verdict of guilty.

A little harmless humor was interspersed throughout the whole proceeding, and the following fine imposed by his Honor will serve as an example:

Fine imposed, $151; to be distributed as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Witnesses, 1 cent each</td>
<td>9 94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jurymen, 5 cents each</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marshal, 5 cents</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk, 10 cents</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Attorneys, 25 cents</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judge, for high and commendable services rendered</td>
<td>120 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>$151 00</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A. R. R. Society.

This society held a meeting in honor of the Graduating Class on the evening of December 16th, in the assembly hall, and its success was far beyond the expectations of the most sanguine.

After an appropriate address by the President, Mr. Holladay, the remainder of the programme was rendered in the following order:

1. Essay, Miss F. Hawks
2. Quartet, Messrs. Campbell, Taylor, Walker, Haydock
3. Declamation, J. E. Wright
4. Instrumental duet, Misses Oliver
5. Recitation, Miss N. West
6. "From Funkin' Ridge," by Normal Comedy Company, with the following cast:
   "Jonathan Scruggs" R. B. Haydock
   "Mr. Brown" W. H. Holladay
   "Augustus Snorg" W. H. Holladay
   "Harry Clifton" K. B. Keeler
   "First Policeman" W. A. Collins
   "Second Policeman" W. A. Jepson
   "Belinda Jane Hopkins" Lillian Bared
   "Elizabeth Brown" Franck Hawks
   "Annie Brown" Rosella Stormer
7. Declamation, A. S. Niper
8. Hymn, E. R. Killam
9. Instrumental solo, Miss Baird
10. Address to Class, A. M. Gustinger
11. Response, H. A. Tink
12. "From Funkin' Ridge," made a good impression. The "Jonathan Scruggs" of R. B. Haydock was especially creditable for an amateur, and created no end of fun. His impersonation of the Yankee character was excellent, and elicited frequent applause.

The young ladies and young gentlemen generally did themselves proud, the entertainment being altogether in their hands.—Los Angeles Times, December 17th.

GOLDEN RULE BOOK STORE.

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

E. J. GILLESPIE,
Dealers in
CARDS
STATIONERY
AND
BOOKS

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.
SAN JOSE, CAL.

BEAUTIFUL LINE OF PAPETERIES.

BOOKS.

A full stock of
Normal School
Text Books.

A NEW
Beautiful Line
of
BLANK BOOKS.
Try a Pair of HEYLER'S Own Make
FRENCH KID SHOES.
Formerly $5. Reduced to $4. Cur. Kid Shoes formerly $3.50 Reduced to $3.
Remember the Place!

J. W. COOK, 56 South First St.
DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, and
Mantuas and all kinds for Fancy Work and Embroidery.

EASTERN BAKERY,
73 East Santa Clara St., SAN JOSE, CAL.
FINEST QUALITY OF Bread, Cake, Pies, Confectionery
Constantly on hand and Sold at Lowest Prices.
Boston Baked. Beans Delivered Sunday Mornings.
J. RAND, Proprietor.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS!
STUDENTS desiring to save money should inspect the large and
ever-changing stock of SECOND-HAND BOOKS to be found at
WELSEY PANNING, Manager. St. John St., bet. First and Market, San Jose.
K. B.—We do Reprinting and Binding of all kinds in Wood and Metal.

S. B. SMITH,
Importer and Manufacturer of
Gentlemen's Fine Furnishing Goods,
UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, DRIVING GLOVES.
Shirts Made to Order a Specialty. No. 56 South First Street.

HENRY KAEDING
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Santa Clara Street, bet. 5th and 6th
Custom Work a Specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MCCABE,
Successor to ROBINS, The Hats.
AUERHAMS HOUSE,
Importer and Manufacturer of
Hats & Caps.

B. STRAUB,
Home-made, Plain and Fine Candies,
AMERICAN SODA, AND ICE CREAM.
119 S. FIRST ST., SAN JOSE.
TRADE AT OSTERMAN’S SHOE STORE,
No. 17 South First Street,  San Jose, Cal.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FINE SHOES.

CHRISTIAN W. BRAUN,  DEALER IN
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING,
GENT’S FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Trunks, Valises, Etc., Etc.,
SANTA CLARA STREET.

SMILING YOUNG GROCER,
DEALER IN
FINE GROCERIES
AND
CHOICE FRESH FRUITS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

JAMES J. BENNETTS,
Corner First and St. John Streets,  San Jose, Cal.

CHRISTMAS CARDS!
AND HOLIDAY GOODS
AT CANFIELD’S,
DON’T FAIL TO CALL AND SEE THEM,
149 South First Street.

PICTURE FRAMES
OPPOSITE HALE’S DRY GOODS STORE.

GUNCKEL & BARKER,
DENTISTS,
No. 17 South First Street,  San Jose, Cal.

RICH & BLUMENTHAL,
CLOTHING,
AND
Merchant Tailoring,
51 South First St.,
PHOTO BLK.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.

TYLER BEACH,  PROPRIETOR.
This Hotel is elegantly furnished with all
the modern improvements. The rooms are
large, airy, and beautifully situated in
front of St. James Park, next door to the
Court House. No expense has been spared
in making this a first-class hotel in every
respect.

AMERICAN PLAN
Rates—$1.50 and $2.00 per Day. Special prices
by the week or month.
Concert and Carriage at Deposit on arrival of all trains.

You Will Always Find it Pay to Buy Your
DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VELVETS, CLOAKS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, CORSETS,
AND ANYTHING IN DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS AT THE
TRADE PALACE,
40 South First Street.

L. MADSEN & BRO.,
E. B. LEWIS,
NEWS DEALER AND STATIONER,
San Jose, Cal.,

John B. Alden's Cheap Choice Books.
MCCALL'S GLOVE-FITTING PATTERNS.
CELLULOID COLLARS AND CUFFS.
Next to Postoffice.

E. J. WILCOX,
IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES
YOUR PATRONAGE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED,
95 First Street, South,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

T. W. HOBSON & CO.,
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors,
Nos. 44 to 54 West Santa Clara Street,
Opposite Arsenal House,

SAN JOSE.

HOLLY & SMITH
DEALERS IN
First-Class Boots and Shoes.
No. 11 East Santa Clara St., under the Town Clock.

SAN JOSE, CALIF.

STUDENTS
SHOULD BUY THEIR
CHEMICALS AND CHEMICAL APPARATUS
OF
L. CALLISCH, DRUGGIST,
92 South Third Street, San Jose.

A full line of Drugs, Perfumes, and Toilet Articles at the Lowest Rates.

Levy Bros. Great Bargain House
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Clothing, Hats, Boots, Etc.

MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.
74 and 76 First Street South, under Lick House.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT! — THE BEST GOODS!

AND THE GREATEST

BARGAINS IN DRY AND FANCY GOODS

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND AT THE

"CITY OF SAN JOSE," — Loeb & Etchebarne,
Northeast Corner of First and Fountain Streets, San Jose, Cal.