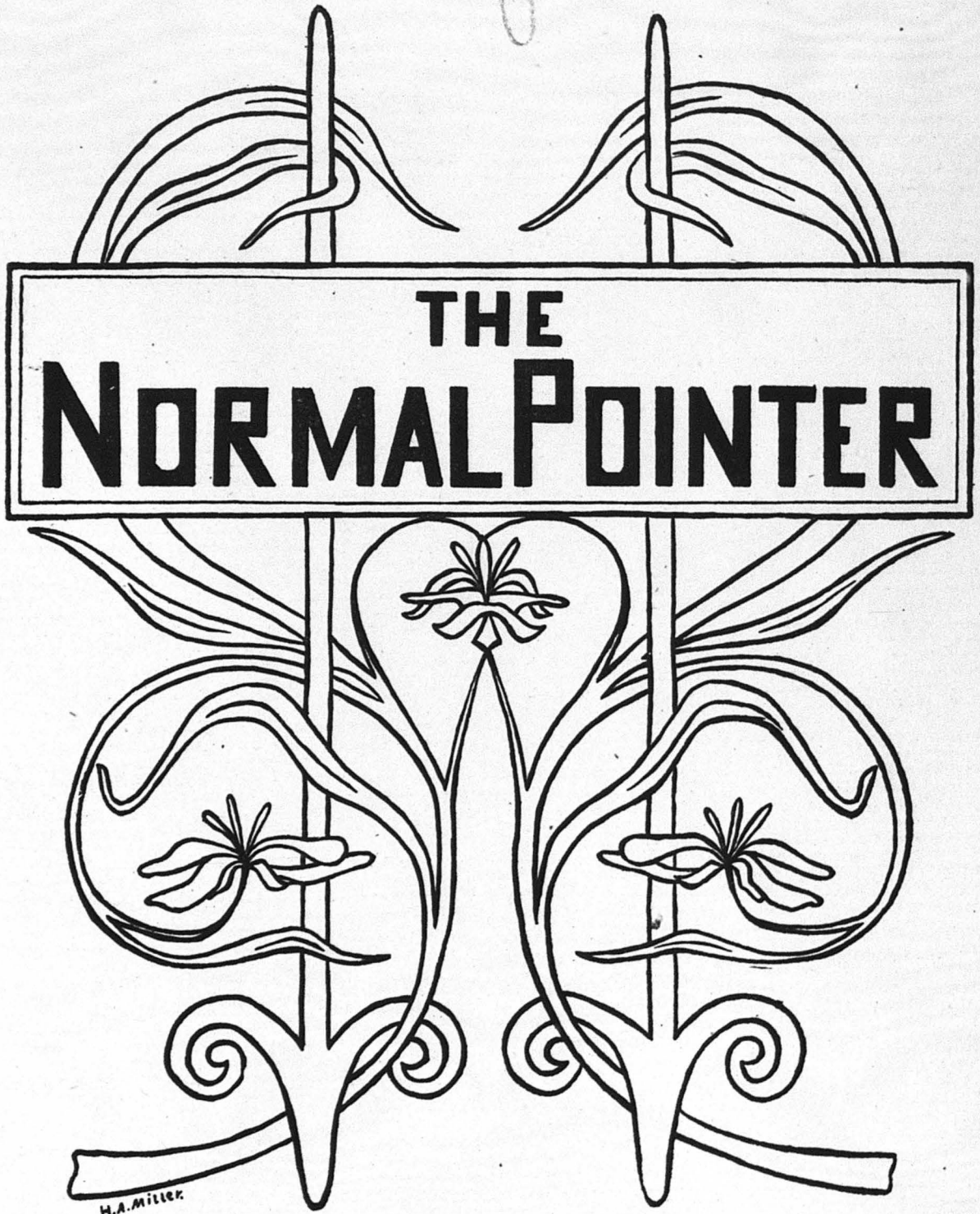


Garth Cat.



VOL. V.

DEC. 15, 1899.

No. 3.

If you dislike teaching,
If you desire a good position,
If you ever expect to conduct a
business of your own,
Take a complete course at

The Stevens Point

Business College

The school is now located in elegant new rooms
equipped with all the modern improvements

We are unable to get graduates enough to supply
the demand for office help as stenographers and book-
keepers.

Typewriting work a specialty.

Tuition very low. Individual instruction. Write
for new catalog fully describing and illustrating the
work as carried on, to the principal.

W. E. Allen

KNOW YE THAT
FRENCH, CAMPBELL & CO.

Is Head-
quarters

**Books,
Periodicals,
FOR School Supplies,
Fine Stationery,**

ARTISTS' MATERIALS, ETC.
Pictures and Picture Framing a Specialty.

ATWELL'S BLOCK, STRONGS AVE.

What you ask for
Is just the thing you get
in the . . .

Model Pharmacy.

NO "JUST AS GOOD"
STORY WITH US.

We have a complete stock of Drugs and Station-
ery. Come and see us. **TAYLOR BROS.**
111 Strong's Avenue. Props.

For
high class
Photography
go to

RESSLER
The Main Street
PHOTOGRAPHER

MACKLIN BROS. FLORISTS

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Choice Flowers and Plants. 410 McCulloch
Cut Flowers a Specialty. street.
Bouquets and Funeral Designs. Telephone 8-3.

A Woman Beautiful....

If you want a beautiful complexion use
LUCTIC CREAM Every bottle
Guaranteed. For sale only by the

Opposite P. O. **MEYER DRUG CO.**

W. W. Spraggon, President. G. E. McDill, Cashier.
Louis Brill, Vice President. R. B. Johnson, Ass't Cashier.
E. A. Krembs Book-keeper.

Capital, \$100,000.00.

STATE DEPOSITORY. COUNTY DEPOSITORY. CITY DEPOSITORY.
NORMAL SCHOOL DEPOSITORY.

Citizens National Bank.

DIRECTORS:
C. A. Hamacker. E. J. Pfiffner. R. A. Cook.
Louis Brill. W. W. Spraggon. John A. Murat.
G. E. McDill. D. E. Frost. W. W. Mitchell.

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

E. A. ARENBERG, JEWELER

Fine Watch Repairing
a Specialty

457 Main St.,
Stevens Point Wis.

ANDRAE & SHAFFER CO.

The Wide Awake Retailers.

DEALERS IN

**DRY GOODS, CARPETS,
CLOTHING AND FINE SHOES.**

Citizens · Tonsorial · Parlors.
BATH ROOMS } **N. BERENS,**
IN } **PROP.,**
CONNECTION. } Stevens Point, Wis.

A. J. CUNNEEN & CO.,

Men's Furnishers and Hatters

453 Main Street.

A. V. BROOME FLORIST

ROSES A SPECIALTY.
816 Brown Street and Meadow Street

BALL & NEUMANN, LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE

Freight and Transfer Line.
Corner Brown and Second Streets.
Tel. 91. North Side Public Square. **Stevens Point, Wis.**

A. R. WEEK, Pres. W. J. CLIFFORD, V. Pres. J. REUTER, Cashier.

First National Bank, STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Students are cordially invited to call and
make our acquaintance and feel free to ask
questions as to best manner of keeping a bank
account.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

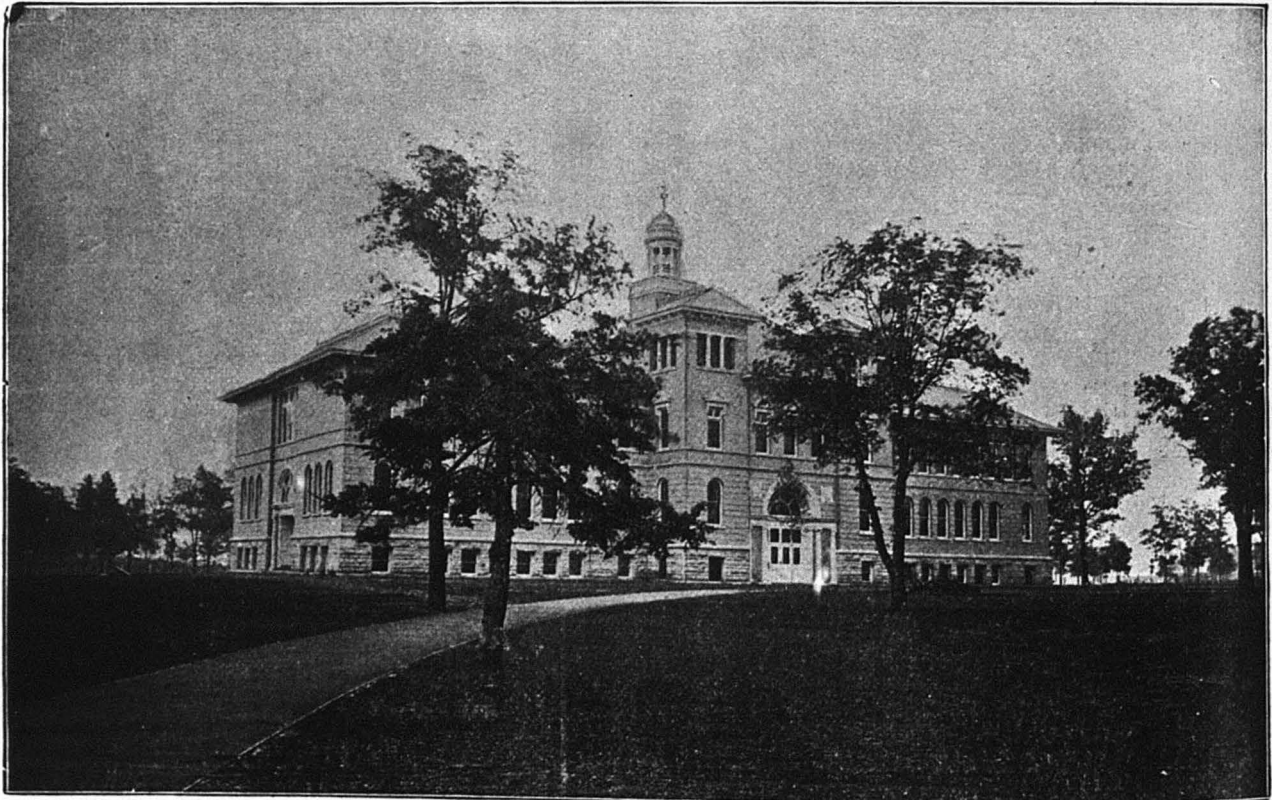
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED: MODERN BUILDING:
NEW APPARATUS: NEW LIBRARY: NEW GYMNASIUM:
ALL MODERN AIDS.

BETTER PREPARATION for BETTER TEACHING. PAY
FOLLOWS PROGRESS.

A large corps of experienced teachers fully abreast of the times.
Faculty increasing every year with larger attendance of earnest, advanced students and actual teachers.



Three Advanced Courses, two years, for HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES and OTHER competent students. Post graduate studies in Sciences, Languages, Civics and Pedagogy.

Elementary Course, two years, for those holding certificates or passing entrance examinations.

Common School Course, (one year,) for special benefit of those who must teach soon.

Preparatory Course, ten weeks only, giving preparation in all the common branches.

Diploma, equivalent to LIFE STATE CERTIFICATE.

Elementary Certificate, equivalent to LIMITED STATE CERTIFICATE, for five years.

Selection of Studies permitted to teachers, under favorable conditions.

New Quarter opens January 24, 1900.

New Classes formed at that date in nearly every subject in the course of study except Latin, German, and some advanced science studies.

Board \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week; all school charges about \$1.25 per quarter (ten weeks). No tuition fees in Normal classes for those expecting to teach. Tuition 65 cents per week or less in preparatory grades.

Write for circulars, or BETTER STILL, ask definite questions about any phase of the school work, and get an immediate personal reply.

Address the President,
THERON B. PRAY,
Stevens Point, Wis.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

Volume V. STEVENS POINT, WIS., DECEMBER 15, 1899.

Number 3.



A CAMP-FIRE STORY.

BY EDITH J. SCOTT.

WE were surveying a tract of land in Northern Maine, one summer, and a jolly crew we were when the day's work was done and we sat 'round the camp-fire telling stories and chafing each other. One day we had seen bear tracks in the woods, and after we had disposed of our supper of coffee, corn-cakes and baked beans, and lay 'round the fire enjoying our evening smoke, bear stories were in order. One after another told what he had done, or would do, if he met a bear, black, brown, or grizzly, until, at last, Joe. Grover, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, said dryly:

"Well! boys, ye must have hunted bear considerable by your yarns; but I can tell ye 'bout a man that killed a bear a little different from any of ye."

"How'd HE do it?"

"Different from us, eh? I'll bet a cent your man fell off 'n some of these here rocks onto the poor critter and broke its back!"

"No! he didn't: but it'd been a nuff sight better for him if he had," said Joe, slowly, as he carefully filled his pipe and lighted it with a brand from the fire.

"Tell us about it, Joe," said the boss. And Joe began.

"'Twas quite a spell ago when bears was more

common hereabouts than they be now. Too common they was, an' folks didn't make no such fuss 'bout a bear track as we've made to-day. Fact was they used to come right down into the door-yards; an' I've heard grand-father tell how he used to get up nights an' stone the bears out of the sheep-fold."

"Oh! come now, Joe, you don't expect us to believe that?" said the boss.

"Ye can believe it or not, jest as ye like; but it's true. Folks wan't so pesky 'fraid of the varmints them days; but sometimes they turned out to be pretty ugly things to tackle, as Mose Merrill found out."

"Go ahead! go ahead!"

"Spin your yarn, Joe," we begged as he stopped tantalizingly. And thus urged, Joe told us this story, while the camp-fire blazed away sending showers of sparks up into the darkness, and the owls talked with each other in the deep forest behind us.

"Sixty years ago ev'ry farmer 'round Andover kep' his flock of sheep. Had to, 'cause that's where their clothes come from. Ye couldn't buy ready-made clothes to the store then, an' ready-made cloth, well! there wan't much call for it; an' as I said, sheep was plenty, or would a been if the bears had let 'em alone. Ye see, sheep are such darn fools

they'll a'most stan' still an' let a bear come up to 'em 'fore they'll run, an' when they HAVE got away they'll stop an' wait for him again. Seem 'sif they they hasn't got no sense. Well! seein' that the critturs couldn't take care of themselves, an' bein' 'tarnal mad at the black varmints that was eatin' up their flocks, the men used to git together an' go bear huntin'. I guess you'd a larfed, boys, if you'd a seen their weapons, pitchforks, axes, clubs, an old gun, mebbe, an' I heard grandfather say he saw a man take his scythe.

"I 'spose that feller MOWED his bear, didn't he, Joe?" came from the other side of the fire.

"No! he didn't; an' you better shut up if you want to hear what he DID do," growled Joe.

"All right; I'll be as still as a screech owl," was the response from our irrepressible.

And after a scornful glance that way, and a grim "I guess you're likely to be!" Grover continued his story.

"Grand-father was with the men the mornin' I'm tellin' ye about, an' he an' Mose Merrill tramped along together for a spell. Mose had an ax, an' grandfather says, 'Ye better look out, Mose; if ye tackle a bear with that ax ye'll have to be mighty s pry.' Ye know a bear 'll box with his paws 'most as good as a man, an' Mose knew it, too; but he was a big stout fellow an' wa'n't 'fraid of nothin' on the face of the earth; so he only larfed a little, an' told grand-father that he guessed he could 'tend to any bear in them woods 'thout any help; an' if he couldn't, he'd holler for him.

Of course a body couldn't say nothin' more after that; an' pretty soon the men strung out in a line so as to cover more ground. Mose started off twirlin' his axe careless like; an' the next time any of 'em seen him was when the line closed in an' they run acrost him lyin' beside a big black bear. 'Twas hard tellin' which one was the deadeast; but after they'd worked over Mose a spell an' found there was life in him, they toted him down to the village; an' in the course of a week or two he was able to tell how it happened. He said he'd been travelin' along for some time when he come to a kind of openin' in the woods where there wa'n't much underbrush, an' jest as he stepped out of the brush

on one side of the openin' a big black head poked itself out on the other, an' Mose seen the game he was lookin' for. The critter stopped when she seen Merrill, an' with the hair stan'in' up on her back growled fo him to mind his own business an' go back where he came from. Mose wa'n't of that mind, though, an' he went for her with his ax up ready to strike. She stood up on her hind legs an' when the ax came down 'stead of strikin' her, it went over to 'tother side of the openin' an' stuck in a tree, an' the next thing Mose knew he was down an' the bear had his hand an' arm in her mouth chawin' it like all git out. Now I can't account for it, bears has queer freaks 'sometimes, but Merrill soon found out, by tryin' it I s pose, that if he kep' still the varmint only held him there; but if he moved she chawed him; an' how long she'd keep that mind he didn't know. He tried hollerin' for help an' she bit clean thru his han'; so he give that up. Then he saw a big pine knot lyin' near an' reached out for it. Craunch went her jaws, an' he turned sick enough; for, as he said, his arm felt as if ten thousan' red hot irons was run into it. Shuttin' his eyes he thot 'There aint no help for me; she'll kill me anyhow, an' I'll die fightin'.' So set-settin' his teeth, he reached for that knot agin. Now, how he ever did it I den't see, an' he didn't know himself, I 'spose he must a been crazy with pain, but with one hand in the brute's jaws he beat her ever the head with that knot 'till he killed her. There wa'n't much life left in him when he got thru, tho'; an' the hand she chawed wa'n't never no use to him, all out o' shape an' drawed shut.

Now, as I said, I've heard of killin' bears in a good many ways, but Mose Merrill is the only man I ever heard tell of that killed one with a pine knot; an' I don't believe any one else ever wanted to try it.

"You bet your boots, I don't want to go huntin' no bears with a pine knot for a gun," voiced the sentiments of the party.

And Joe's reply, "No, sonny, an' you won't want to tote that chain to-morrow if you don't turn in pretty soon," sent us laughing to our blankets; and soon the owls across the river had the story-telling all to themselves.

A FEW HOURS OF BOYHOOD.

Once more I will be a boy and go back to the "Land of the Midnight Sun."

It is evening, and father and I are returning from a fishing trip. We have been gone since early morning, and have successfully gathered in our old nets and laid out new ones. My father is wearily plying the oars; for, although the sail is set, there is hardly any wind to help us along.

The sun looks very pretty as it slowly dips itself into the distant water; and I cannot take my eyes away from it as I sit perched among the flounders, herring and pike. The sky and sea look so red near the sun, and from this mass of red there are many beautiful streaks of different colors shooting out into the sky and sea. My father must also turn to look at it, although he is more used to it than I.

We are coming from the east, and now a call from father makes me shift the rudder, as I see on the right one of those tall, slender, painted poles which show that there is a rock not very far under the water. This also tells me that we are near home. Our course is now nearly toward the north, and a shade of relief comes over my father's face as the black line on the horizon becomes larger and larger. Now we can see the outlines of the rocky hills and the stunted trees. A few minutes more the boat-house and the log cottage come into view. And who are those figures on the pier? Oh! Art and Johnie clinging to the skirts of mother.

The sail is furled, the mast taken down, and I steer the boat alongside the pier and into the boat-house amid the joyous welcome of mother and my little brothers. The boat is fastened, and father and I haul the nets out of the boat and hang them up on pegs around the boat-house and on the fence to dry, so they can be cleaned and mended on the morrow, while mother takes care of the fishes.

Then we all make our way up the hilly path toward the house. We are all happy, tugging at the bag of fish, and more so when we see the gleam of the cheery fire through the open door. As we enter let me tell something about the interior of this cottage. There is only one room sixteen by twenty feet. The first thing you see is the huge fire place and oven in one corner opposite the doorway, and it covers one-fourth of the floor area. It is built of brick, mortar, and stone. In the corner diagonally

across from the doorway are two large bunks placed one above the other. There are no springs to them, but they are comfortable enough to sleep in when you are tired. Between the bunks and the fire-place are two piles of wood. Near the head of the beds, on the wall, is a very large clock run by weights. The floor is of roughly hewn planks, and the walls of roughly hewn timber. Near the ceiling, above the fire-place, are several poles seven feet long, on which are strung many flat loaves of rye bread, that they may become dry and hard and so last longer. Bread is baked only three or four times a year.

There are only two windows, one on the end wall, and one on the side wall that faces the shore. They open outward by means of hinges. Near the side window is a stout table, and grouped about it are three chairs and three stools, all the handiwork of father. Near the end window is a large iron chest. By the side of this is a kind of cupboard used as a receptacle for various utensils. On the walls are hung all kinds of clothing, nets, rope, sail cloth, and tarry tackle-blocks. On a solitary shelf are a bible, a prayer book and three catechisms. This constitutes the whole library.

As we enter, a savory smell of porridge pervades the room. Mother deposits the fish, to be cleaned after supper, in a wooden trough; and takes the cooling porridge kettle and places it upon a chair. Then after a thorough wash, we all seat ourselves around it, with a bowl of milk in our laps, and with wooden spoons attack the porridge and make a hearty meal. After supper mother cleans the fishes and sprinkles them with salt. Then she takes the spinning wheel from the loft and sets it whirring to make yarn for our clothing, while father mends the sail; and I must get to work and busily ply my wooden needle in the making of a new net. My brothers being too small to do anything else, must occupy themselves with studying the catechism aloud. At nine o'clock they are sent to bed. At ten o'clock I climb to the top bunk to join them, and after saying my prayers, I begin to dream of fishes, boats, ships and the salt sea, and of the islands and the mountains as the homes of spirits and trolls.

Such is the story of a few hours of my boyhood life.

JULIUS G. CARLSON.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

DECEMBER 15, 1899.

A monthly periodical, representative of the Sixth State Normal School, Stevens Point, Wisconsin, published by the students.

Entered at local Post-office as second class matter.

Terms of subscription—50 cents per year in advance. 75 cents if not paid before Jan. 1, 1900.

CHAS. F. WERNER, '00	Editor-in-Chief
F. S. BARROWS, '00	Literary
F. E. WOOD, El., '00	The Censor
H. A. HOLMES, '01	Local
E. M. GILBERT, El., '00	
F. B. POLLEY, '01	Athletic
E. H. COLLEGROVE, '01	Exchange
G. TALBERT, El., '02	Model School
JEROME H. WHELOCK, '00	Business Manager
SAMUEL LUND, '01	Assistant Business Managers
C. W. JENKINS, '01	

PRESS ASSOCIATION.

A. HERRICK, '00	President
JEROME WHELOCK, '00	Treasurer
V. COWLES, El., '00	Secretary

Address all business letters to the Business Manager.

Articles solicited from former students and teachers.

Readers and subscribers are respectfully requested to patronize our advertisers.

EDITORIAL

Gentle Reader: Are you surprised to find a blue mark drawn through this article? It is to call your attention to the fact that your subscription to the Pointer is as yet unpaid. If you find no mark, this article does not concern you. Promptness is one of the qualities which insure success in life. To develop this quality and to secure much needed financial bottom, the business manager of the Pointer has made this inducement: To those subscribers who pay the current year's subscription before Jan. 1, 1900, the price has been fixed at fifty cents. Those paying after that date will be charged seventy-five cents. Will it pay you to be prompt?

Are you an old subscriber to the Pointer? If you are you may be able to aid us and the school in general in a very material manner.

We are very urgently in want of the following back numbers of the Pointer:

Vol. I, number 3 (Feb. '96); Vol. II, numbers 5-6 (Jan. and Feb. '97); Vol. III, number 8 (May '98);

Vol. IV, numbers 2-3-7 (Nov. and Dec. '98, and March '99).

These numbers are wanted by the librarian to be placed on file in the Library, where they can be used for general reference. Can you give us any information as to where we can find any or all of these numbers? If so will you kindly communicate with the business manager or write the librarian, thereby conferring a great favor upon all concerned?

At the beginning of this quarter we were pleased to note an entirely new departure from the established order of things. This was the division of the school into classes for the purpose of instruction in the workings and use of the library.

Such instruction cannot fail to be of the greatest advantage to all students and especially to prospective teachers, for from a knowledge of the systematic classification of the books in a library comes an increased facility and consequent pleasure in using them. As teachers it will enable us better to arrange and classify the books of which we must take charge if we assume a teacher's position in even a common school in Wisconsin. Thus library instruction is a source of personal pleasure and of increased efficiency in our labor for others. May the good work go on.

Another number of our Lecture Course is enjoyed and gone.

For one solid hour Hamlin Garland, Wisconsin's greatest literary light, portrayed for us in words the humor, the pathos, the devotion and the patriotism as he had found them among the people of our state.

But human nature was not his whole theme. For a setting, as it were, to his character sketches there shone now and then his beautiful and realistic pen pictures of the scenes so familiar to us all. It is these descriptions that have endeared him to the people of Wisconsin and made him their favorite author.

He modestly disclaimed all pretensions as a dialect poet, yet soon amply proved his ability to put the most homely and familiar language into a musical rhythm.

Add to these qualities the charming personality of the man and unaffected manner, his visit will long be remembered as a time of enjoyment and pleasure.

The Censor.

Mispronounced.—But of course we excuse the boys' pronunciation of the word as it is quite new to many of them,—in use at least. However, mustache is accented on the last syllable.

Faculty Rhetoricals.—We all enjoy faculty rhetorical very much but when, during examination week, one of the teachers comes on and thus robs us of that half hour which we had planned to use in looking over that note book, we can't help but wish, and with all our souls, that they had asked for a week longer. We feel sure that the Pres. would be glad to change their date when it is to the interest and happiness of so many.

Hoods.—One of the Lawrence boys said he supposed all the Normal students needed new hats since they won the Lawrence-Stevens Point game. Our girls did take quite an interest in the game and perhaps 'tis true that the victory accounts for their interest in hoods just now. A "Hood Bureau" has been established which issues hood patterns and gives instructions as to the making. Red pointed hoods with black fur trimmings and red or black ties are now in the lead.

Student Afternoon.—With due respect to the present rhetorical and to the teacher who has them in charge, the Censor suggests that in the near future some Friday afternoon be set apart to be known as student's afternoon. The Presidents of the literary societies would make an excellent committee to prepare the program for this occasion. They proved this with the program which was given when the societies had their "meet." Should the faculty set aside this afternoon—prepare to smile.

N. B.—A friend, to make a little sport of a letter received by one of the Normal girls, mailed the following postal to her:

San Francisco, New England.

Nov: 1 minus 6 days.

Dere frend—I want that expres order back egen. You kin keep 1 dollar an fifty sentz but send back the rest. Urz. Hennrie Rapscaillon.

Normalites, rejoice in our spelling slips and spell-

ing classes for you know not how often they are to keep you from similar ridicule.

How Our Teachers Comb Their Hair.—

'Tis true we all have our habits,
And on us they constantly grow,
But some one of late has told us,
That our characters they show.

Now I can't quite believe in that,
For if it was certainly so,
Why don't these same observations,
Tell something we want to know.

They have brought me no conclusions,
Tho' faithfully I've worked away,
So now I submit them to you,
Read from them all that you may.

* * * *

Miss Stuart combs hers curly,
Miss Linton puffs hers high,
Sylvester parts his broadly,
Of course you all know why.

Evans spreads his sparingly
Upon the two bald spots.
Swift's hangs rather carelessly,
That is, the two front locks.

President's parts on left side,
Culver's on the right,
McCaskill's in the middle,
Sometimes it is not quite.

Mrs. Mustard has many ways,
Miss Musselman the same,
Miss Simpson combs hers straight back,
Miss Whitman combs hers plain.

Collins' hair is stubborn
So he won't let it grow,
He keeps it clipped quite closely;
While Sanford's looks just so.

Livingston has one lock
Which will stray from the rest.
Miss Morse combs hers to the crown
And there it looks the best.

Mrs. Bradford coils her hair
In one becoming way,
And Mrs. Elliott, you know,
Does here her skill display.

* * * *

Only a few comb their hair alike,
And there the comparison ends,
For otherwise they're not alike
So far as they're known to men.

So take these facts and work them o'er,
And help to prove if you can,
If what was said is really so.

Some may wish a new hair style to plan.

Local.

Pres. Pray visited the Oshkosh Normal Nov. 23-24.

Henry Rux attended the wedding of his sister at Rib Falls, Friday, Nov. 24.

Elmer Berto of Amherst spent Saturday, Nov. 18, with his cousin, Fred Berto.

Edgar J. Munnell spent a part of his vacation with his friend, Parley Rockwell.

Miss Mabel Little has been absent for a number of days on account of sickness.

Miss Celia Emmons has returned to school after a week's absence on account of illness.

An attack of tonsilitis forced C. E. Brooks to leave school and seek rest at his home at Lynn.

Miss Blanche Olson, a student at Lawrence University, visited with Miss Jessie Stillman Nov. 18.

Miss Agnes Dignum, for the second time this year, has been obliged to quit her studies at the Normal.

Otis and Arthur Dawes spent a few days visiting friends at their home in Pittsville, returning Nov. 27.

The school has been divided into library classes so that we may better appreciate the value of our library.

The lecture to be given by Hamlin Garland was postponed one week. All of our lectures are to be given at the opera house.

Warren Stinson strained his knee so seriously in basket ball practice that he was forced to leave school and has gone home for a while.

Will Bradford came home to see the game with Lawrence and with his voice urge the purple and gold to victory. Of course he was successful.

Archie Roseberry and W. D. Fuller are among the old students who have visited us lately, having as an excuse for the visit that they came to see the football game.

Will L. Smith watched the last game of football from the side lines. Will finds enough spare time to coach a football team and also gets into the game with the boys.

Mr. Livingston presented the Normal a beautiful chrysanthemum in honor of the football victory, and when decorated with a purple ribbon it presents a

pretty sight, the flower and ribbon representing our colors.

Herbert Perry of the class of '96, now a junior at Lawrence University and a member of the football team, was greeted by his old friends from the side lines on Nov. 18.

Among the people from the city who attended the Tomah-Grand Rapids football game at the latter place were these Normal students: Misses Earle, Marceau, Polifka, and Messrs. Stinson and Barrows.

The football boys and all connected with the management of the team spent an enjoyable evening at Prof. Sylvester's, where they discussed the work done by the team and enjoyed the refreshments served by Prof. Sylvester.

Of course the football boys have all had their pictures taken; the first team in a single group, but the second team finding themselves too strong an aggregation for the photographer to control at any one time, have been seen sneaking to the gallery in groups of twos and threes.

The Atheneum elected Mr. Pivernetz and the Forum Mr. Werner as president for this quarter. All the societies are growing and are doing good work. A professor from the Chicago College of Phrenology gave the members of the Forum a very interesting talk on the science of phrenology.

Now that the junior debaters are chosen it has been found possible to get together a few who are willing to go into an inter-normal debate. White-water would not accept the challenge and the oratorical association is now trying to arrange a debate with either Milwaukee or Superior.

A committee consisting Profs. Livingston and McCaskill and Miss Whitman of the faculty, and John Karnopp, Edith Marshall and Allen G. Brown of the Junior class, chose Harvey Schofield, Foster B. Polley and Robert Mulvihill to represent the junior class in the coming debate with the Oshkosh juniors. The boys chosen are good hard workers and no doubt will make a good showing in the debate. The question for debate has not yet been settled but the boys are already at work and seem ready to cope with any question, whatever it may be.

The faculty gave a reception to those students who remained here during the Thanksgiving recess. A

very enjoyable time was had. One of the most entertaining things on the program was the sketching of pictures to represent titles of songs and mottoes. Our drawing teacher would not own up to the fact that any of the artists were her pupils. The walls were decorated with a collection of original copies of drawings which have appeared from time to time in Scribner's Magazine. These pictures will remain with us until the holidays and will give us a chance to become acquainted with them.

The faculty have entertained us with a number of nice talks. Pres. Pray spoke to us on the "Wonders of the Heavens," which of course made us look for the meteoric shower which we failed to see. Mrs. Elliot spoke of the troubles in the Transvaal, and Mr. Sanford had as his topic "The English in Egypt." Mr. Collins gave us a good talk on the history of Temperance Reform. It was a good temperance lecture being free from the statistics which are always found in connection with such lectures. Prof. Swift gave us a lecture upon the subject on which he is always ready to speak, his topic being "The Culture Epoch Theory of Education." Mrs. Mustard spoke about the work done at Dr. Dewey's school for children, a school where the children feel that the school is a home where they are taught to learn by doing. The next morning we were given a chance to tell what we had gotten from this talk and though we have not heard from the faculty yet, we will venture to say that we did not all get a 100 per cent.

The joint meeting of the literary societies, which was held in the assembly room Friday, Dec. 8, was a great success. The literary program was the best ever given at any joint meeting, every number being fresh and of the best. Mr. Mulvihill's toast to the lady societies, which began the program, was a splendid talk and we must say that if any boy has done anything to win the esteem of the ladies this same boy is Mulvihill. The program was interspersed with songs, essays and talks all of which were exceptionally good. It had been rumored about that the young ladies had something up their sleeves with which to surprise the young men, and in fact they had a double surprise. At the end of the program Pres. Werner of the Forum, who presided, announced that the balance of the program would be render-

ed in rooms 17 and 10. The young ladies served refreshments in number 10 and then we all adjourned to number 17, where an enjoyable time was had until some one gave us a hint that we had enjoyed ourselves long enough. The Arena and Clionian societies are to be thanked for their entertainment, as they were the ones to make the thing a success.

If you wish to know what it was all about just ask Mr. Boyce.

K-l-l-ger says he cannot take any practice until he joins the mustache club.

Miss W. : What is meant by the term mutually reciprocal? E. M. B. : Mutually inverted.

Miss W. : What is an umbrageous shade? C. Lange: Why it is spread out like an umbrella.

In composition class: Define knowledge. Pupil—Knowledge is power. That which I am sorely in need of now.

Jenkins in Library class: "What is this, a zero or an O?" Miss S. : "That is a zero, a zero stands for nothing; you know."

The question was asked in the management class "Is life worth living?" and the answer came "that it depended on the liver," and then someone laughed.

In the primary room: "What is a layer, Johnnie?" "You bake two cakes and on one piece you put oh lots of jelly and the other cake on top and then more jelly and then it is a layer."

L—n, the fierce tackle on the second team, found a bunch of shingles in his bed the other evening, and when asked who had put them there he said: "You can ask that feller that goes home with all the girls."

Some one must have remarked that our boys could not raise a mustache, for a few weeks ago we found a band of juniors and seniors solemnly promising each other that no razor or any other edged tool should come in contact with their upper lip for a whole month. We soon noticed that a few dropped from the ranks. Those who stayed by their promise were rewarded by finding mustache curlers in their desks one bright morning. They feel so amply rewarded that some of them are still keeping what they call a mustache, in hope of still greater reward.

Our Athletics.

ATHLETIC EDITORIAL.

The football season of 1899 ended with a decisive victory over Lawrence University. In all respects this season has been the most successful one in the history of this school. There has been a football spirit in the air and the game has had more support than usual. Financially, football has received liberal aid from the students and from the citizens of the city. Contrary to our most sanguine expectations and usual results, there is a small amount in the treasury and all debts paid. True democracy has existed in football circles. "A fair field and no favors" has been the motto from start to finish.

Although this school has had some good teams in former years and established a fine record, this year's team is without doubt the best in the history of the school. It has made the best record, having lost but one game during the season. Although our schedule has not been large we have played some of the best teams in the state. The season's games are as follows:

Stevens Point..... 0	Lawrence5
Stevens Point..... 6	Oshkosh0
Stevens Point.....17	Whitewater.....6
Stevens Point.....17	Oshkosh0
Stevens Point.....11	Lawrence.....0
Total.....5111

The above record makes the Stevens Point team the third team in the state and the holder of the Normal championship.

While the success of this year's team is primarily due to muscle and speed, there were other factors which helped in no small way. The principal of these was the enthusiasm of the faculty and girls of the school. This spirit was manifested in cheers, banners, speeches, songs, yells and the girls' football team. They played the game not on the gridiron but on the rostrum. Their tactics took the form of song and the following was the score:

Schofield makes a kick off grand,
Then Polley downs the Lawrence man,
They fumble, Grimm falls on the ball,
Point's ball, first down, the umpire called.
Jake and Carlson clear the track
As Karnopp signals tackles back;

Then Sager, Murat and Nelson too
Hit the line and go right through,
Cowan holds their center fine,
And full back Iackisch bucks the line;
Karnopp goes round their end;
The game is ours, score 0 to ten.

TACKLES-BACK.

Through the two long halves of playing,
O'er the lines we know so well,
As we hear the horns a braying,
We gaily seek to spell
The signal for the vict'ries
We never more shall lack,
Since we've learned the royal value
Of the call for tackles-back.

Although Lawrence always boasted
Of her champion foot ball team,
We think that we can show her
A few points in the game;
We well make our end runs splendid,
Nor touch-downs shall we lack,
When we hear John Karnopp calling
For our heavy tackles-back.

When old Sager squares his shoulders,
With Iackisch on at last,
And our Nelson pushes forward
With the ball Murat has passed,
When Jo Baker rips the line up,
And Cowan clears the track,
We know we've gained our distance
By our heavy tackles-back.

(To the tune of the Bull Frog on the Bank.)

Oh our Normal football team,
On the gridiron their supreme.
Oh our Normal football team,
When they play it is no dream,
They make a score 16 or more,
And always win the game.

Cho.—Singing Iackish, Polley, Karnopp, Grimm,
Murat;

Nelson, Carlston, Sager, Cowan, Jake, Wojak;
Singing of that mighty kicker,
Tell me who could do it slicker,
Than Schofield when he tries for goal,
And makes a mighty score.

(Tune—Whistling Rufus.)

Oh don't you wonder if we should lick them,
For sure as thunder Jake will out kick them,
What a sensation o'er all Wisconsin,
When Stevens Point wins that Lawrence game.

Alumni.

LATE FALL IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN.

A still, cloudy November day. You step into your little skiff and paddle across the silver-gray stretch of water to the opposite side of the lake. All about are the beautiful somber tints of late fall. The marsh with its blended browns; beyond, the dull red of the small willows and other underbrush; then the hills, clad in their rich chocolate tints, with little clumps of green pine, still standing like faithful sentinels, the lonely survivors of the vast forests of those stately trees. Their low, mournful sobbing is hushed today.

You scarcely move, fearing somehow to break the silence by even the snapping of a twig or the crackle of a dry leaf.

Then your care is rewarded. You hear a faint rustle and peering through the underbrush you see a flock of partridges feasting on the scarlet winter-green berries, peering out from their glossy leaves.

But you have found some one as cautious and wary as yourself. In an instant you are spied. The heavy drumming of the speckled wings echoes through the woods, and once more you are alone.

Only for an instant however. For from your secluded place you see, stepping noiselessly along the narrow, well-trodden path, a beautiful, graceful deer. He is coming straight toward you, head slightly raised, and his great luminous eye alert for danger.

A quick frightened snort, a whisk of the white tail, and the frightened creature has wheeled about and goes bounding off into the deeper wilderness, having escaped once more from his enemy. You slowly retrace your steps through the fast deepening twilight and stepping into the little skiff, push out for your own shore.

MATE J. BARRY.

John Lees, class of '98, has been spending the past year at Tacoma, Wash., but returned home to Mondovi about a month ago, fully convinced that "east of the mountains" was good enough for him. He is the ruling pedagog in his native village for this winter.

Otto J. Leu writes us that he is busy working out plans for his county. The Pointer wishes him success.

We hear that Nell Wight has been very successful as a teacher at Fairchild and has concluded to stay there for an indefinite period. Why?

Lydia Wheelock of the class of '98, who is teaching at West Salem, is thinking seriously of taking the "Chair of Dentistry." The exact time of her acceptance is not known.

Miss Maud Brewster, '98, entertained a number of Normalites some time ago at her home in Chippewa Falls. Although we have not received the particulars we are sure they must have had a good time.

One of the members of the class of '99, Ida Torkelson, had quite a mishap a week or so ago. She fell and sprained her knee and has been unable to attend her school for nearly two weeks. It is hoped that she will soon be better.

Sometime ago we received from our alumni friends favorable replies to our letters asking for contributions to this page. So favorable indeed were many of these replies that we were fearful lest we should be unable to print all that we were led to expect we should receive. In fact we seemed in imminent danger of being swamped. Our alumni friends were evidently affected by the same fear for up to the present only a very few have responded in the ready and cordial manner which their letters promised. If any of them are laboring under such delusions let them be undeceived. Not only have we not been oversupplied but at this writing the editor finds it necessary to insert this article to fill up the extra space on this page. Alumni! this condition is unworthy of you. We expect you to remedy the fault and we will tell you how. Whenever you hear anything about a former student of this school, whether it be mere gossip or really news, send it in. If you can write an interesting story or sketch or some article on some phase of the school work in which you are engaged, send it in. You may yourself regard it as uninteresting but to your friends and former schoolmates, scattered here and there, it will be a bond holding you and them together in kindly remembrance. Alumni! again we say, and this time with no less emphasis than before, let us hear from you. Address all material to the Editorial Department, Normal Pointer, and at such a time that it may reach us before the 1st of the month when it is to be published.

Exchanges.

The Carroll Echo is a well written sheet and is well planned so far as it goes, but it does not go as far as an exchange department.

A new building for the school for the deaf at Columbus, Ohio, was completed a short time ago, which is one of the best of its kind in the world.

The Argosy has taken a step in the right direction by heading its page "Exchanges and Reviews." This better expresses that which we try to convey when we use the term "Exchange."

Deaf mutes sometimes find difficulty in conversing with other people, but the Wisconsin Times from the school for the deaf at Delavan, converses with the Pointer as easily as your most talkative friend with you.

Dr. Babbit of Columbia University is preparing a dictionary of college slang, which will no doubt be interesting and instructive. When we consider the fact that Germany has already six such dictionaries we do not doubt our ability to fill one.—Ex.

The Owl from Fresno, California, thinks we are not jolly enough through the columns of the Pointer but if the Owl would get "up against the real thing" perhaps it would change its mind. The baseball game mentioned in the Owl seems out of place to Wisconsin boys who are wearing their ulster overcoats.

Why do we continue to receive school and even college papers which have no exchange column? Surely no paper is so well satisfied with itself that it does not care to get better. We all know that the exchange column is the most convenient way for exchanging compliments(?) which direct our attention to our merits or defects.

The High School Chat comes to us with a very attractive cover this month. The Chat is a well gotten up sheet but seems to be in the same trouble with its delinquent subscribers as the Pointer finds itself. If any of our friends are able to offer suggestions as to how we might collect from our subscribers, the suggestions would be gratefully received. All mail should be addressed to the business manager, but don't all speak at once.

Although the Pointer will not hang up its stocking on Christmas eve, it still hopes to be remembered by its friends at that time. □ Although the editors will be eating turkey and distributing presents among their friends all day, the Pointer will, with its business like qualities, be ready to receive calls from its friends during the holidays. If you are now aware that we exist and did not know it before, send us your paper and receive a call from us. We are informed (by wire) that there is in existence another "Normal Pointer." This matter will be investigated at once and if the new "Pointer" is not a reliable concern our friends will be notified. Until then "Beware of imitations." Be sure that each and every copy contains the signature of our business manager. Anything that would lead to the discovery of a clue will be thankfully received.—Ex. Ed.

Some of our friends have evidently "gone to seed" on athletics as will be guessed by reading, an exchange having three of the eight pages devoted to football. Athletics certainly have their place but their place is not so large that it crowds the exchange editor's work into the corner of the last page.

Nearly all of our last year's exchanges have returned to us and with them some that did not visit us before. We would indeed dislike to "change the old friend for the new," but the new friends are ever welcome, and their calls will be promptly returned by the Pointer.

The Tattler, with a new cover design, has been received, but the reading glass which should accompany the pigmy print was not received, and as the exchange editor is not in possession of a microscope he was not able to read farther than the head lines.

The Wisconsin Osteopath, the representative of the new profession of osteopathy, reaches the editor's table this month. The school in Milwaukee seems to be on the gain in membership as well as in other ways.

The College Days has entered upon its thirty-third year, and is still in its prime. "The Character of Hamlet," which was the sophomore prize essay, is well worth reading.

The Gramophone has promoted its exchanges to the first page which, (we exchange editors think) is not a bad idea.

Model School.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Thanksgiving time was much enjoyed by the pupils of the Primary Department. The room was very tastily and appropriately decorated for the day. The following program was enjoyed by a number of visitors as well as by the pupils:

Song—Come Little Leaves.

October's Party.....School
The First Thanksgiving.....Leora Reton
An Autumn Song.....Arthur Chapman
The Selfish Turkey.....Blanche Hill
The Thanksgiving Story.....Will Livingston
Signs of Thanksgiving.....Rosetta Johnson
Thanksgiving.....Birds
In Clover.....Margaret Mason
November.....Esther Boston
Chatty's Ride.

The children were much interested in the live bittern that was in the basement some weeks ago, and one described it as a big "kind of a thing like a bird with a head that sticks right out and two bodies." Another asked if they would take it upstairs and "chlorify" it.

A FUNNY GO.

Grandma and grandpa lived at Indian Brook. They were going to have a Thanksgiving dinner. They were going to invite Miss Polly Jarvis and Daddy Morse and Aunt John and Uncle John and the girl that helped them with the work and Daughter Mary and lots of people.

Miss Polly Jarvis rode on horseback in lady fashion and Aunt and Uncle John went in a sleigh. Then Miss Polly Jarvis, who liked to have a little fun said, "Let us go out in a procession and make the old people laugh." And so they did.

It happened that Johnny was back of the sleigh. His little chair was put on the sled. And it was tied to the sleigh. And there were two small ropes tied together. And they broke when they were riding along. Poor Johnny.

He could hear the bells so he did not cry. A farmer was going down the other road. He found Johnny and took his sled and all and put them in his sleigh. He said he knew what he'd do. He

wrote on a piece of paper, "The boy will be found at the Red house and green front door." He drew a hand pointing to the way. After a long time they discovered that Johnny was not there and then they turned round and went back. They went slowly. They went on and on. They had gone a long, long way when the girl that helped with the house discovered on a tree the paper.

But the wind had blown the hand, pointing it the other way. It was a long time before they found Johnny. Grandma was waiting. She had everything ready and was waiting. A lady was coming over. Grandma was in such a hurry to get the things off the table.

The lady said that there was a procession coming. And they went to the window and sure enough there was every one, Aunt John and all. But they had their dinner after all, even if it was sunset.

Second Grade. November. ROSETTA JOHNSON.

GRANDMA'S AND GRANDPA'S GOOD DAY.

One day Grandma and Grandpa invited their friends to spend Thanksgiving Day with them. The friends thought they would go in a procession to Grandma's house.

When they were ready to go they went in a sleigh and Johnny had his sled behind the big sleigh and when Johnny had gone a little way he went over a jounce and the rope broke.

Johnny was so scared that he sat in the road and did not move. Then a man came along and found Johnny in the road.

The people in the sleigh turned around to find Johnny but he was not there and so they went back. They thought they would look around. The girl who helped them with the work saw a paper on a tree and she thought it would tell where Johnny was. So she got out of the sleigh, but the wind had turned the paper around and they did not know what to do. But they went one way and could not find Johnny. At last they found Johnny and they tied the rope tight. It did not break again.

Grandma was waiting all this time and when she saw them coming she was so glad. They made the Thanksgiving dinner all right and they were glad to see Grandma.

Second Grade.

BERNICE BENTLEY.



SPALDING'S

TRADE MARK.

FOOTBALL SUPPLIES

FOR 1899.

The Spalding Official Intercollegiate Football, Used exclusively by Yale, Princeton, Harvard, Pennsylvania, Cornell, University of Chicago, Michigan, and every leading football team.

Uniforms, Shoes and Every Requisite for the Game.

Spalding's Official Football Guide. Edited by Walter Camp. 1899 rules, with index and explanatory notes, records, photographs of leading teams. Postpaid, 10c. Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of All Sports Mailed Free.

A. G. Spalding & Bro. New York
Chicago
Denver

Five and Ten Cent Store.

I. SHAFTON,

Dealer in Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, Dry Goods, Notions, Toys, Albums, Fancy Boxes. The best place to buy your Christmas presents. 315 Main St.

E. I. TOZIER,

422-4 Ellis Street.

Groceries, Stationery and Confectionery

Two blocks south and west of Normal.

Go to **BROWN'S BAKERY**

For FRESH LINE of
BAKER'S GOODS

And Home-made Candies. 115 Strong's Ave.

The 1867-1899.

**Union Central Life
Insurance Company.**

Assets over twenty-two million. The highest dividend paying company in America. Endowments at life rates.

GUSTAV W. HEIN, Special Agent.

Johnsen's Bldg., Public Square.

**SHERMAN'S
LIVERY STABLE.**

751 Strong's Avenue.

**Hoeffler
Manufacturing
Company**

Atwell Block

**Exclusive
Bicycle
Store**

Has added a large line of . . .

**Pianos, Organs and
Sewing Machines,**

Which will be sold at

"Rock Bottom Prices!"

THE FAIR,

426 Main Street.

Headquarters for all kinds of Household Goods, Crockery, Glassware, Woodenware, Tinware, Ironware, etc.

MAX NEUWALD.

South Side Dry Goods Store.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Strictly Cash Lowest Prices.

T. F. FULLER.

CHARLEY ONN

CHINESE LAUNDRY.

ON THIRD ST.

First-class Work.

Low Prices.

BUCKINGHAM & ENGBERRY

SOLICIT YOUR

FIRE INSURANCE.

Rubber Stamps.

Do you want one? If so, drop a postal to L. D. Fisher, 418 Elk street, or leave your order at H. D. McCulloch Co.'s.

Special—A Linen marker outfit, consisting of name stamp, ink pads and vial of indelible ink, 35c.

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES For the people of Stevens Point and vicinity to buy tailor made clothing equal to custom made for less than half the regular price. This opportunity will last about thirty days. No humbug. Come and convince yourself.

CHICAGO CLOTHIERS.

322 Main Street.

D. J. Ellenwood & Son.
Bicycle Livery and Repair Shop.
 742 Strong's Ave.

For **GOOD SHOES** go to

Alex. Ringness.
 Repairing Neatly
 Done—Satisfaction
 Guaranteed.

JOS. GLINSKI,
 —THE LEADING—
MERCHANT TAILOR.
 CUT PRICES TO STUDENTS.
 306 Main St., Stevens Point, Wis.

The Fisk Teachers' Agency

Notifies teachers of vacancies
 and **RECOMMENDS** them
 for positions. Send for manual.

F. B. SPAULDING,
 Manager. 378 Wabash Ave.,

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., CHICAGO.

Mrs. Mary E. Phillips Moore.
INSTRUCTOR IN MUSIC,
PHYSICAL CULTURE,
DELSARTE AND DANCING.

Is now prepared to organize classes in all of these arts. Special classes and private lessons. Will rent rooms and furnish music for select parties and clubs. Social dancing parties are usually given on Friday and Saturday evenings and she invites all to attend. Tickets for social are 25 cents per couple. Private parties may rent the rooms by making arrangements beforehand with instructor. Otherwise not. School located at corner of CLARK and CHURCH STS.

D. A. AGNEW,
The South Side Jeweler
 Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Leader in his line.

Orders promptly filled

F. W. GIESE
Fashionable Merchant Tailor.
 Finest of goods and made in the best style. 1203 Division St.
 All work guaranteed. South Side.

Arlington House
 Good Accommodations.
 325 Strong's Ave. **M. CASSIDY, Prop.**

NORTH & WEST

**TO ASHLAND, DULUTH,
 ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS.**

...VIA...

**WISCONSIN
 CENTRAL
 LINES.**

**FAST TRAINS TO
 MILWAUKEE, CHICAGO**

AND ALL POINTS

SOUTH & EAST

JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., MILWAUKEE.



Every Home, School and Office should own
Webster's International Dictionary

of ENGLISH, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc.

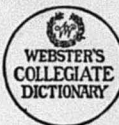
STANDARD AUTHORITY of the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, the U. S. Government Printing Office, and of nearly all the Schoolbooks. Warmly commended by State Superintendents of Schools and other Educators almost without number.

Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with a Valuable Glossary of Scotch Words and Phrases.

A new book, the largest of the abridgments of the International. It has a sizable vocabulary, complete definitions and adequate etymologies. Has over 1100 pages and is richly illustrated. Its appendix is a storehouse of valuable information.

Specimen pages, etc., of both books sent on application.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.



Don't Experiment



Get the Best

The Century Double-Feed Fountain Pen is the BEST.
 Unequaled as a Xmas present. Special rates to students.

ARTHUR E. DAWES, AGT. CENTURY PEN CO., Whitewater, Wis.

**The Western
 Teachers' Agency....**

Of Milwaukee, Wis.

Has the confidence of school boards and superintendents, and is conducted on strict business principles. Direct assistance given or no commission charged. Send for enrollment blank and circular.

Have you seen "*The Western Teacher?*" If not, send for a free sample copy. Address

S. Y. Gillan & Co.,

141 Wisconsin St.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**Are you in need of a
 DICTIONARY?**

**Do you want to join a
 TEACHERS'
 AGENCY?**

If so, See

JEROME H. WHEELOCK,

Business Manager.

**Subscribe
 for the
 Normal
 Pointer.**

Advertise in.....

The Normal Pointer.

Rates made known on application.

Address JEROME H. WHEELOCK, Stevens Point.

Pure Drugs.

Fresh Groceries.

H. D. McCULLOCH CO. Ltd.

Fine Stationery.

School Supplies.

NICK MILLER,
SOUTH SIDE MEAT MARKET
Armour's Best Meats
1028 Division Street

JOHN NORTON,
111 N. Third St.
GENERAL REPAIRING
Bicycles and Guns a Specialty.

The Leading Fruit Store

Fresh Fruits and Candies always on Hand.
409 Main St. J. W. SHAFTON, Prop.

"Wisconsin's Best"

Superb Work. **LAUNDRY** 515 Church street. Phone 100.

R. OBERLATZ,
Merchant Tailor.
608 Park St., Stevens Point, Wis.

IT WILL PAY Normal Students to See

Rasmus Hanson,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
417 CLARK STREET, STEVENS POINT, WIS.

FOR FINE SUITS AND LOW PRICES GO TO
KRUTZA, THE TAILOR.
424 Main St., 2d Floor.
Normal Trade Solicited.

J. IVERSON,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silver and Plated Ware, Pianos and Organs and all kinds of
Musical Merchandise
Watch repairing a Specialty.

E. C. ELLIS'
BARBER SHOP.
1200 DIVISION STREET.

Buy only  It is made of the best of wholesome materials. It is a machine mixed bread and is free from contamination in mixing and handling.
BENNETT'S BREAD.
Ask your Grocer for it and take no other.

For Finest Shoes at Lowest Prices
—CALL ON—
Kern Shoe Co. 417 Main.

J. L. JENSEN,
Fine Groceries & Big Joe Flour
Always on Hand.
Telephone 44. 432 Main Street.

C. KREMBS & Bro. General Hardware
Stoves, Tinware, Paints, etc.

D. N. ALCORN, M. D.

SPECIALTIES:
Diseases and Operations of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Glasses Ground to order to correct astigmatism, weak eyes, etc.
Office 109-111 Strong's Ave., over Taylor Bros.' Drug Store Private
infirmary and residence, 621 Main St. Telephone 113.

F. A. WALTERS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

607 Main St.
Telephone 2.

Stevens Point, - - - Wisconsin.

F. A. SOUTHWICK, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone 32.
646 Church St.

Stevens Point, - - - Wisconsin.

DR. EMILE KUHNAST,

Physician and Surgeon.

224 Jefferson street.

Stevens Point, - - - Wisconsin.

CARRIE A. FROST, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office and residence, 503 Clark
street, cor. Strong's avenue.

Stevens Point, - - - Wisconsin.

W. W. GREGORY, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

319 Main St., Upstairs.
Telephone-Office 125-1; Res 125-2.

Stevens Point, - - - Wisconsin.

Glasses Accurately and Scientifically Fitted.

J. W. BIRD, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Special Rates to Students.

Office, 110 Strong's Ave. Stevens Point, Wis.

JOHN SCHMITT,

THE FINE ART TAILOR.

Opera House Block, Main St.
STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Henry Hoeffler.

—o—CLARK STREET—o—

Cash Store.

HADCOCK & ROOD,

DENTISTS

Office, 435 Main St.

Stevens Point, Wis.

DR. J. M. BISCHOFF,

DENTIST

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
Lady in attendance. Office over Taylor Bros.'

DR. G. M. HOULEHAN,

DENTIST.

New Atwell Block, corner Main street and
Strong's avenue

C. O. D. STORE.

Reliable Furnishings.

P. ROTHMAN.

C. F. MARTIN & CO.

Leading Photographers

Try Our Platinos—They are Perfect.

Mouldings and Frames
in all styles.

114 S. Third St.

AUGUST GOERKE,

Merchant Tailor.

43 1/2 Main street,
Second floor.

Union Block,
Stevens Point, Wis.

The Stevens Point Cycle Works

Desire your patronage. If your wheel needs any repairs leave it
with us and we will give it prompt attention and guarantee satis-
faction. A full line of sundries always on hand.

Bicycle Livery in Connection.

452 Main street.

NUTTER BROS.

Chinese Laundry.

Guarantees first-class work—and cheap.
Goods called for and delivered.

116 Strong's Ave.

H. WING LEE.

C. Neuwald's CALIFORNIA
FRUIT HOUSE

Headquarters for fine home made candies, choice
fruits and nuts of all kinds. Watch for holiday as-
sortment. Our prices cannot be duplicated. Oys-
ters in season.

If you dislike teaching,
If you desire a good position,
If you ever expect to conduct a
business of your own,
Take a complete course at

The Stevens Point
Business College

The school is now located in elegant new rooms
equipped with all the modern improvements.

We are unable to get graduates enough to supply
the demand for office help as stenographers and book-
keepers.

Typewriting work a specialty.

Tuition very low. Individual instruction. Write
for new catalog fully describing and illustrating the
work as carried on, to the principal,

W. E. Allen