

# THE Normal Pointer.

Stevens Point, Wis.



1898.

## CONTENTS.

### LITERARY.

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Memories of a Country Church Yard..... | Page 29 |
| Politeness Among the Children.....     | " 29    |
| A Jar of Honey.....                    | " 30    |
| The Seal Rocks.....                    | " 31    |
| A Visit to a Logging Camp.....         | " 31    |

|                |      |
|----------------|------|
| EDITORIAL..... | " 32 |
|----------------|------|

### SCIENTIFIC.

|                                  |      |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Electrical Progress in 1897..... | " 33 |
|----------------------------------|------|

### LOCAL.

|               |         |
|---------------|---------|
| Personal..... | Page 34 |
| General.....  | " 34    |

### ATHLETICS.

|                           |      |
|---------------------------|------|
| Footballist's Heaven..... | " 36 |
| Our Team.....             | " 36 |

|                |      |
|----------------|------|
| EXCHANGES..... | " 37 |
|----------------|------|

|                   |      |
|-------------------|------|
| MODEL SCHOOL..... | " 38 |
|-------------------|------|

# John Schmitt,

Dress Suits  
a Specialty.



## FINE ART TAILOR

Reduced Rates  
to Normal Students.

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

**TAYLOR BROS.**  
Normal School Headquarters.  
**FOR WHAT?**

Why, for Drugs and Stationery.  
We keep everything usually  
kept in a first-class drug store.

111 STRONGS AVE.

**ANDRAE & SHAFFER CO.**  
The Wide Awake Retailers.

DEALERS IN

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

R. C. Russell, 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:  
R. C. Russell.      E. J. Piffner.      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.

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

**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.**

GO TO  
**FRENCH, CAMPBELL & CO.**

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

ARTISTS' MATERIALS, ETC.

109 STRONGS AVENUE.

**Pure Drugs.**

**Fresh Groceries.**

**H. D. McCULLOCH CO. Ltd.**

**Fine Stationery.**

**School Supplies.**



# THE NORMAL POINTER.

Volume III.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., JANUARY, 1898.

Number 4.

## LITERARY.

### MEMORIES OF A COUNTRY CHURCH YARD.

'Tis only a memory of an old country church yard, yet how dear to me. Daily in going to and from school I passed and often visited this spot. Fields of yellow, ripening grain or rustling corn grew on the north in summer. On the east was a cool, shady grove where the little squirrels frisked about gathering their store of nuts for winter. Around this yard was a fence of gray, weather-beaten boards, and in the posts the bluebirds made a home for their young. Within grew roses, marigolds and lilacs planted by loving relatives and friends. Sweet wild flowers abundantly dotted the green grass, making a bright cover for those who slept beneath, while over all the trees cast dancing, ever changing shadows.

There were many graves. Some marked by plain white slabs and others by tall monuments. The most interesting grave to me was unmarked save by a moss-covered picket fence which surrounded it. Probably at one time it was visited, but now it seemed deserted and forgotten. I inquired of the oldest settlers as to who might be buried there, but no one knew. There was one old lady, however, who said she thought it might belong to the Redmond family that moved West shortly after the close of the civil war. Another lot was marked by five white slabs. Four sons and their mother were buried here. The sons had all been killed in war and the mother died of a broken heart.

A grave before which I have often paused was headed by a stone bearing this inscription:

"Remember youth as you pass by,  
As you are now, so once was I.  
As I am now, so you must be.  
Prepare to die and follow me."

I used to ponder over this strange verse and must confess it kept me from doing many mischievous deeds.

If I stopped to visit this cemetery in the morning I seldom met anyone, but often at evening I met a little, old man, who lived a hermit life. A lot in the southeast corner of the yard was always kept neat and clean by his untiring hands. He was ever kind to me, and often sat down on the edge of a grave and told me stories. He wore an old threadbare suit of blue clothes while for a necktie he used a red cotton handkerchief.

Some of the country gossips said he had been disappointed in love; others said his sweetheart had died and her's was the grave he tended so faithfully. He had no relatives or friends and so I made a solemn vow to care for the graves after he was dead; but alas! the

poor old man has long been sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, and I have but poorly kept my vow.

I have often visited this church yard on a quiet summer afternoon, and as I gazed on the white slabs gleaming in the sunlight, a superstitious awe would steal over me. It was but for a moment, however, for why should I fear what the birds and the bees love? There is just breeze enough to stir the topmost branches of the old poplar by the gate, the clouds move, as if in thought, across the blue sky. All nature seems peaceful and quiet. The sturdy buttercups and bright-eyed daisies droop under the hot rays of the sun, while the meek little violets have bowed their heads and are taking an afternoon nap among the grass and leaves. There is no rustling in the corn, only a glare and glisten that hurts my eyes and causes me to go to the dark, cool grove back of the yard. In the midst of all this idleness and heat I too fall asleep, and when I awake the trees are casting long shadows before me. I slowly rise and walk toward the gate wondering at the beauty of this place and why it has such a charm for me. I have often, since then, visited some of our modern city cemeteries, with their closely cut grass, and long, regular lines of trees. I have walked along paths bordered by rare flowers, have admired the costly monuments and beautiful vases, but still the beauty of that dear old church yard which I visited in childhood far exceeds them all.

When I die I hope my resting place may be in this same quiet place where the birds, the bees and the wild flowers will keep watch above my head.

DELLA CHASE.

### POLITENESS AMONG THE CHILDREN.

Not long ago, while I was teaching school, I read a story to the pupils one morning, which was meant to convey a lesson on politeness. One thing in particular appealed to the boys as being very odd indeed, that the little boys mentioned lifted their hats when saluting a lady.

It was a comparatively new idea to them, and at recess time, many questions were asked about the matter: why they did it? did boys do that now? and many more.

I told them that as a rule gentlemen and boys lifted their hats when speaking to a lady. So without any expressed wishes on my part, the boys agreed that if that was the proper thing to do, they would do so too.

The next morning, while taking a short walk before school time, I met one of the boys. I noticed that there was something peculiar about his appearance long before he came near enough for me to see what it was. When he did I observed that it was his hat: he seemed to have worn it for the occasion. It was a

large light-colored felt hat, commonly known as a cow-boy hat. It evidently belonged to his father or older brother, and was much too large for him; but he had filled in the band with paper to make it the proper size.

Now it fitted him more snugly than he thought, for as he tried to lift the hat, in a somewhat unconcerned manner, somehow the hat would not come off. But lift he would, even if it required the combined efforts of both hands, with no small amount of tugging and jerking. The last sidewise glance I had of George, he was busily engaged in re-adjusting the paper to make that band the proper size again.

Farther down the road I met August, a little German boy. Now August is very precise about everything he does, and he was never known to hurry. This little matter of politeness was no exception. He had his dinner pail in one hand, and his slate and book in the other. He seemed puzzled for a moment; but at last he settled the matter by very deliberately setting down the dinner pail, resting the book and slate on top of it, and then as deliberately lifted—or, rather took off—his hat.

I have since learned that this fashion has quite died out in that vicinity.

K. R. F.

#### A JAR OF HONEY.

"Working, working in the sunshine gathering honey all the day," sang Aunt Mary as she came slowly up the garden walk with a heavy basket on her arm. Entering the summer kitchen she tossed her sun-bonnet into a chair and rested a few moments. Then she proceeded to empty the basket. After several small packages had been put away on the pantry shelf, she carefully took out a jar and said to herself as she held it up to the light, "Now wasn't it fortunate that they should get in some fresh honey down at the Corners this afternoon. I'll just make some warm biscuits for supper and we won't care for anything else." So with her mind full of culinary duties she set the jar in the pantry window and bustled off to see about the fire.

Hardly had the stove covers begun to rattle and the oven door to slam, when two bright eyes peeped over the wood pile and discovered the jar.

"I wonder what Aunt Mary's got there," said Rob. "It looks good, I guess I'll go see." As he stood beneath the window and looked up at the golden nectar he mused: "My, wouldn't that be nice to take for a lunch when I go fishing to-morrow? Bread and honey's the best stuff a feller can have when he's awful hungry. I guess I'll ask Aunt for it." After a few moments thought he continued, "But I know she won't care if I just take it now, so's to have it ready," and slipping it cautiously under his coat he marched off toward the barn.

The biscuits had been taken from the pans, the table set and everything made ready for tea, when Aunt Mary went for the honey. It was gone. She looked high and low but find it she couldn't. Rob declared, when questioned, that he had been mending fishing rods all the afternoon and hadn't been in the house at all, which was perfectly true. Further inquiry was useless so she brought out some of her choice preserves and rang the bell for supper.

While the mystery was being discussed at the table Rob was thinking of to-morrow's pleasure and how good the contents of the jar in the hay mow would taste. Little did he suspect that another sitting directly across the table was thinking of the hiding place. Silas, the hired man, had seen Rob steal into the barn with the jar and unobserved had noted where he put it; so when he heard Aunt Mary relate the facts, he reasoned thus to himself: "Now it wouldn't be right for me to tell on the little rascal, though he ought to pay for his thieving. I guess I can manage it to suit both sides." So just before he went for the cows that evening he went to the hay mow and slipped the jar under his coat. As he sauntered off whistling down the lane, one never would have guessed that he had a heavy burden next his heart. Entering the wood over by the corn field he stopped near a hollow log and stooping down looked in. Finding it suited his purpose, he slipped the jar in, saying to himself, "Now this is just the place to put it for safe keeping. The youngster won't find it here and some time when the folks are away I'll take it back to the house." Satisfied that he had done right, he went on his way calling the cows and whistling.

Now it happened that after supper Tom and Ned, Bob's older brothers, found it necessary to go down to the corn field to do some unfinished hoeing. As they were coming home with their hoes over their shoulders they saw Silas over in the pasture and noticed him put something in the log. They wondered what it might be and Ned suggested that they go over and find out, but Tom reminded him that it was getting late and as "Si" might return at any time, they had better wait till to-morrow; so they trudged off home still curious as to what it could be.

The next morning instead of going to the field to hoe, the two boys went straight over to the wood and stopped by the hollow log. It was some minutes before either could make up his mind to reach in. At last Tom plucked up courage and put in his hand. To the utter amazement of both the jar was brought to light.

"Well, if that don't beat all. Who'd ever thought it was old 'Si' that took Aunt Mary's honey," said Ned.

"And brought it clear out here to hide it," said Tom. But there it was. What should they do? They could never take it home and tell "Si," so they agreed to hide it and some day when they had time, enjoy it themselves. So they carried it over to the farther side of the corn field and sat down to discuss where and how to conceal it. Tom suggested that as it was the fashion for pirates and thieves to bury their valuables, it would be best to dig a hole and cover the jar with earth. Ned agreed and with the aid of the hoes this was quickly done and some sods carefully laid to conceal the place. When they had brushed away the final trace of their digging they went back to their work, talking of the fine time they should have emptying the jar.

Uncle Joe had this very morning found it necessary to go to one of the neighbors for some borrowed tools and coming home had taken a short cut across the fields. He heard voices when he neared the corn



field, and as he came closer, saw the boys digging. Wondering what mischief they were up to, he stopped to watch them and when he discovered what they were doing, he laughed softly to himself and decided that he also must have a hand in the game. After the boys had gone back to their hoeing he lifted the sods, took the jar and went on his way.

No one enjoyed a joke more than good-natured Uncle Joe, and although Aunt Mary often scolded him for his pranks, the boys thought she was never quite as serious with him as she was with them when they had been into mischief. Had she seen him this morning as he came around the corner of the wagon house and went in to put away the tools she would surely have noticed the mischievous twinkle in his eye.

In the afternoon Aunt Mary was doing some baking and, needing some fresh eggs, tripped gaily out to get them. She went straight to the wagon house where old Speckle always made her nest under the high seat of the old farm wagon. Stepping lightly upon the wheel she peeped in. Surely her eyes must deceive her. She looked again. There, sure enough, was the jar of honey in old Speckle's nest. Somehow Aunt Mary forgot all about the eggs and went back to the house with a determination of having that honey for supper if she had to put it under lock and key. She declared she would find out the culprit and whoever he was he shouldn't have "a bit of the honey, not a speck."

When all were seated at the tea table that evening, Aunt Mary came triumphantly forth with the well known jar. The looks of astonishment on the different faces cannot be imagined and the exclamations of,

"Where'd that come from?"

"Was it you?"

"Who took it, anyway, I'd like to know?"

"Well, I declare! I thought"—

quite puzzled Aunt Mary as to which was the real culprit. At last Uncle Joe could contain himself no longer and he laughed heartily, saying he guessed old Speckle stole it.

At this they all laughed and each told his part of the story and declared it was the best honey he ever tasted. Aunt Mary couldn't punish them all, so she agreed to let them off if they would promise to mend their ways in the future.

LURA A. BURCE.

#### THE SEAL ROCKS.

The best place from which to view the seal rocks is the balcony of an elegant hotel built on the top of a high cliff overhanging the blue waters of the Pacific ocean; the far-famed Clifton house. From here the rocks are plainly seen lifting their heads above the water a short distance from the cliff. But they seem to be alive, they are in constant motion. Every part of them is engaged in a ceaseless moving to and fro. The cause of this is explained in their name; they are alive with seals.

These animals make it indeed a lively place, as they go rolling and tumbling about, splashing in the water and climbing over the rocks, keeping up all the while an uninterrupted bark, resembling the bark of a dog.

There are so many of them and they are so like the rocks in color that one can scarcely distinguish them except by their continual moving about. Tourists and

strangers in the locality do not distinguish them, but people who live there claim to know the different seals apart. Some years ago they were accustomed to point out one big fellow, who was larger, barked louder and tumbled around more than any of the rest. They called him Ben Butler.

Taking it all in all, the spot is an interesting one; the hotel on its lovely height, the beach at the foot of the cliff, the restless ocean waves and the rocks in the distance—all combine to lend a charm not soon forgotten.

C. B. M.

#### A VISIT TO A LOGGING CAMP.

One night last winter a small party of us rode out to a logging camp, about eight miles from home, with two ministers who were to conduct a service there. The last three miles of the way was through a thickly wooded section. It was very dark and still and we could see nothing but the tall pines looming up indistinctly all around us. The snow gleamed in white patches through the trees. When we reached the camp we went into the "men's shanty," a long, low log shanty. The lanterns gave only a dim light and great dark shadows crept out from the corners.

The men sitting silently along the sides of the room, their faces in the shadow, dressed in their bright colored mackinaws and flannel shirts, gave the whole a most gypsy-like appearance. Men with big black eyes and black hair and whiskers, their faces reddened by exposure to the cold, looked positively fierce in the dim light.

One man, a most solemn looking Swede, owned a small tan dog which kept running about, much to its owner's annoyance. Once during prayer when the dog was particularly lively, the poor man almost in desperation succeeded in enticing the innocent animal to his side. Stealthily he stretched out his long, bony hand and suddenly caught the offender by the head and gave him the worst spanking he ever had. The Swede maintained the countenance of a tombstone through it all. But it was not such a solemn occasion to us poor girls. We felt that we should have to shriek, but dared not even smile. We did not trust ourselves to look at either the dog or the man again.

M. B.

The following are some crumbs picked up from the Frat. table, and kindly put in the contribution box:

Meals served promptly. No breakfasts in the afternoon hereafter.

Latest in deserts—Dhotchkisses and fruit:

"Tisn't hard for pious people to see why Fruit was elected chaplain of the Frat., is it?"

Who can run 24 hours without stopping? Just watch Waterbury.

"Viktora, where art thou at 8 o'clock in the morning?" "Oh—just beginning—to get ready—to get up—gradually."

On exhibit at the Club House, free—A genuine Diamond of the first water. Largest known, latest grown.

Neat invitations were issued by the Frat. boys for their Spread, Dec. 22, 1897. The sweetest co-eds were there, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed, with Mrs. Elliott as chaperon. "All went merry as a marriage bell."

# THE NORMAL POINTER.

JANUARY, 1898.

Published monthly during the school year of ten months by the students of the State Normal School, Stevens Point, Wis.

Entered at the Postoffice at Stevens Point, Wis., as second class matter.

Terms of Subscription—50 cents per year in advance.

|                  |                             |
|------------------|-----------------------------|
| LYDIA A. WHELOCK | Editor-in-Chief             |
| C. H. ROUNDS     | Literary Editor             |
| WILLIAM BRADFORD | Scientific Editor           |
| RUTH ROBERTS     | Exchange Editor             |
| ARNOLD L. GESELL | Local Editor                |
| JOHN LEES        | Athletic Editor             |
| NELLIE E. NELSON | Model School Editor         |
| H. O. MANZ       | Business Manager            |
| WILL CULVER,     | Assistant Business Managers |
| WILL HARRISON,   |                             |

## PRESS ASSOCIATION.

|        |                |
|--------|----------------|
| Pres.  | P. L. PEASE    |
| Treas. | H. O. MANZ     |
| Sec    | EDITH HAMACKER |

Address all business letters to the Business Manager.

Correspondence solicited from former students.

Readers and subscribers are respectfully requested to patronize our advertisers.

## EDITORIAL.

Since Christmas, two of the officers of the Press Association—the President and the Editor-in-Chief of The Pointer—have withdrawn to teach. The vacancies thus caused have been filled—whether wisely or not, time will show.

For the present, your indulgence is asked toward the mistakes common to amateur editors. While we were striving to conquer the mysteries of proof-reading, and learning how to make and use those hideous hieroglyphics which mean so much to the initiated, doubtless many mistakes have—not crept, but—boldly walked into these pages. Look not with a critical eye upon the violations of grammar, the mis-spelled words, and the typographical errors. Fully realizing that there is great room for improvement, and resolving that the room shall grow less, we ask you to remember that an editor has much to learn, and to “deal gently with the err(or)ing.”

Do you get the utmost out of every moment? Are you making the most of your opportunities? Here you are offered opportunities for a broad and many-sided development. What are you doing with them?

For your leisure moments, there is the reading room and library, always open and ready for your use. There is the gymnasium with its apparatus waiting for you.

For your time out of school, there is the Up-to-Date Club meeting every Wednesday at 3:50, whose purpose is to keep you abreast with the times, and by its free discussion to give you a full and impartial view of the happenings of to-day. The Arena, cosmopolitan in character, with scarcely any restriction as to membership, affords you an excellent chance to learn how to

conduct literary and business meetings, and to become accustomed to speaking in public. The Forum does the same, but limits its benefits to the favored. The Geography Lyceum offers a similar training, but directs its efforts especially to the realm of geography. The St. Cecilia, and the Sketch Club, both exercise an educative influence, and are excellent in their respective lines—music and drawing. The Oratorical, and the Press Associations have missed you from their meetings.

How many of these good things are you enjoying? Can you afford to stay away? Is some one else getting your share, simply because you are indifferent; or because “your tastes don’t lie in that line?” If they don’t lie in the right line, cultivate them. The feast is spread, the invitation is given. Will you not come?

There is no better place than a Normal School in which to test the truth of Thomas Carlyle’s dyspeptic words, “Whom the gods would make miserable, they first make school teachers.” In a school of this character are to be found teachers of the past, present and future—those who have taught, those who are teaching and those who are preparing to teach. Here are teachers from the common schools, from city schools, and from universities. A glance at their faces will suffice to show that they, at least, are not quite as miserable as Carlyle pictures them. In general they seem like a class of people who are enjoying life. They do not look as tho’ the gods had inflicted more misery upon them than upon others. They are cheerful and happy. They work hard, but they do not feel that their work is drudgery. They study long hours, but they enjoy it. They realize the responsibilities of a teacher’s career, but are not bowed down by their weight.

What better companions are to be found than school teachers? Not the dogmatic, fretful, narrow-minded teacher, “whom the gods would make miserable,” and who makes others miserable, but the cheery, energetic, sympathetic and cultured teacher. Such a one is a living refutation of Carlyle’s speech—and fortunately, there are many of them.

The other day a student of this school who was in a hurry to get home for her dinner, carelessly left the door of her wardrobe open. When coming up the stairs on her return, she saw a large white card pinned to the door, now shut. Wonderingly she hastened her steps and discovered that this card was not a reward of merit, as she had supposed, but rather a reward of demerit, for there in flaming letters so that “he who runs may read” were these words, “Please shut the door.” When she had overcome her amazement sufficiently to take off her wraps, she discovered that the placard projected above the door on the inside and was printed with the same words, while below were pasted the names of those who hung their wraps in this locker. It then read, “Please shut the door, Mary M., Kate S., Nancy W.” There was no escape from that dreadful card. Whether the door was open or shut, it was still visible and could be seen by all passers-by. The lesson was learned, and that door is shut but the placard is still in use elsewhere.



## SCIENTIFIC.

### ELECTICAL PROGRESS IN 1897.

From an article entitled "A Retrospect of the Year 1897" in the *Scientific American* for January 1st. it is evident that the greatest progress has been made in the electrical world. We take the following from the article:

"The electrical engineer still continues to maintain his successful invasion of the fields once exclusively held by the steam engineer. This is very noticeable in the operation of factories and machine shops, where independent electric motors working directly at the machines are rapidly taking the place of shafting and belting, with a saving of space and a greater convenience in manipulation. The electric motor is becoming simply ubiquitous, and it is being put to a thousand and one uses for which its compactness and mobility render it eminently adapted. Electric traction is also steadily supplanting steam traction on suburban and interurban lines, and the undoubted success of the third rail system on the Hartford-New Britain lines of the New Haven railroad has proved to the satisfaction of that company that it is better adapted than steam for such work. The only serious attempt to use electric traction on main lines is now being made in France, where the curious Heilmann locomotive is being tested with what are reported to be promising results. The third railroad system is also to be installed on the Central Underground railway, London, for which the contract was let to an American firm this year. The great work of equipping some fifty miles of the street railways of New York with the underground trolley was carried out in the latter half of the year just closed and work has been started on a huge central power house which is to have a capacity of 70,000 horse power. The intention of the company which is making the change is to equip the whole of its 200 miles with the underground trolley, discarding the cable on its Broadway and Lexington avenue lines. The utilization of the world's water power by conversion into electric current goes on apace, and the year has seen the transmission of power from Niagara to Buffalo; the opening of the great Lachine Rapids hydro-electric plant near Montreal, which is to have a capacity of 20,000 horse power; and the active construction of the great plant at Rheinfelden, Germany, which is to generate from 15,000 to 18,000 horse power. The successful work which has been done in electric towage on canals is promising for its future extension.

"In recording advancement in the electrical field mention must be made of the feats in high speed telegraphy performed by Lieut. Squier and Prof. Crehore, who, by making use of the alternating current and special designs of receiver and transmitter, succeeded in sending messages over a wire at the rate of 1,200 words a minute. A sensational invention of the year was the device of Marconi, a young Italian, who utilized the Hertzian vibration for telegraphic messages over a distance of eight miles without the use of wires. The invention has been taken up by the British post office

authorities, who are carrying out exhaustive experiments."

The United States consul at Crefeld, Germany, reports the discovery of a new illuminant. His brief report has been printed and states that Ernest Salzenberg, director of the gas works of the city of Crefeld, who made the discovery, claims that the new system will in time take the place of the electric arc light. His invention is, in fact, an improvement of the incandescent gas burners, based upon the discovery that when the pressure of the gas is considerably increased upon the incandescent body, that body emits a golden yellow light, very agreeable to the eye, displaying objects in their natural colors.

The inventor claims that the cost of his incandescent light of 1,500 candle power is only 4½ cents per hour, while that of the ordinary light of 400 candle power in Germany is 14 cents per hour.

At seven o'clock in summer and at eight in winter a message is flashed by the telegraph from Berlin to over ten thousand places in the German empire, says the *Nautical Magazine*. Every line is cleared that this message may have free course. The message is as follows: h. b. l. n. g. m. m. r., which means, "Hier Berlin, guten morgen, monsieur" ("Here Berlin, good morning, sir"), and instantaneously Berlin receives in reply, h. h. b. g. g. m. m. r. (Here Hamburg [or another place] good morning, sir). And then the business of the day begins. This daily ceremony gives the time to the German empire, the watches and clocks of which indicate middle European time.

The year 1897 is the seven hundredth anniversary of the use of coal. In 1197 a blacksmith named Huillolz, of Liege, Belgium, found a black stone which would burn, and which he used as fuel: the stone was, of course, coal, and gradually came into general use. The French name for coal (*houille*) perpetuates the name of the man who seven hundred years ago introduced the mineral as fuel.—*Revue Scientifique*.

One of the uses for which balloons may be employed is the investigation of the sea bottom. It has been found by aeronauts that frequently the bottom is clearly visible from a balloon through the water. This fact has recently been made use of to recover a torpedo boat which had been lost off Toulon. Not only was this found, but also two others, which had vanished at an earlier date.—*Scientific American*.

Scarcely any of the great scientists agree as to the temperature of the sun. Lord Kelvin fixes it at about 8,000° Centigrade, while Secchi, an eminent Italian astronomer, thought that it could be little if any short of 10,000,000° Centigrade. Other noted men give it values all the way between these two and some even go as low as 1,400° Centigrade.

It is stated by a New York paper that without doubt Thomas Edison has taken out more patents than any other inventor. He owes his fortune and his fame to some of them, and he has lost greater fortune and perhaps greater fame by not being able to protect his rights in others.

## LOCAL.

### PERSONAL.

E. D. Rounds of Durand, spent a few day's visit with his brother Ralph, the last part of December.

Miss Mary Ashmun, who teaches at Hurley, spent a day at the Normal just before the winter recess.

Miss Lillian Arnott came down from Superior to spend her vacation at home, and visit friends at the Normal.

Martin Bever, of Sherry, spent a few days, the first part of the month, in visiting old friends at the Normal.

Charles Boles came down from his school at Auburn-dale, to shake hands with his friends at the school.

Miss Margaret Ashmun spent a few days of her Christmas vacation, visiting friends in the city.

F. B. Polley was a welcome visitor for the few days he spent with us on the re-opening of the term.

Jesse Barker spent his Christmas vacation at home, and visited friends at the Normal, before he returned to his post in Chicago.

Edwin O'Brien has withdrawn to accept the position of Second Assistant in the High School at Appleton. He and Mr. Larkin represent our Normal well in that city.

If you wish to subscribe for a first class educational journal, and procure special rates, cheaper than those for inferior journals, apply to the business manager of The Pointer. He can accommodate you.

Guy Blencoe has, through his efforts, succeeded in changing his grammar school into a high school with a four years course. Miss Kate Smith has withdrawn to fill the position of assistant under him.

Literary editor Rounds was called home just before the holiday recess, on account of the death of his younger brother; but we are glad to say that he is again with us.

Of our faculty, Miss Tanner, Miss Crawford, Mrs. Bradford, President Pray, Prof. Swift, Prof. Livingston, and Prof. Culver, attended the Milwaukee Teachers' Convention. Miss Crawford read a paper on "The Physical Ideal." Mrs. Bradford presented a carefully prepared discourse on "Defects and Remedies in Practice Teaching."

Among Normalites who were in attendance at the Milwaukee Convention we find: Allan Pray, E. I. Scott, M. O. Hill, Chas. Boles, and Will. Bradford.

Miss Kate Smith on her departure, was honored by an escorting retinue which accompanied her as far as Junction City (of Normal school fame). Here the party took up their abodes in the finest hotel of the metropolis, "The Rosebud," where they enjoyed an excellent supper before their return to the Point. By giving the names of the persons who constituted the company the magnitude of the fun that was had may be inferred: Misses Roberts, Lewis, Fuller, Bever, and McClellan, and Messrs. Pease, Hotchkiss, and Bradford.

Following are the names of the students who entered

the Normal on the re-opening of the term: Albina Thebeerts, Jennie Brown, Lena McClaschin, Lorena Bever, Emma Hayton, Thos. Lewis, Peter Geiner, Thos. Hanifin, and Clara Whitrock. The following have withdrawn: Helena Eiden, Theodore Klawikofski, and Annie McGowan.

### GENERAL.

At a meeting held by the intending contestants for the local oratorical contest, February 8th was decided upon as the day when that momentous event should take place. The inter-Normal contest which is to be held at Platteville this year, takes place the twenty-first of March.

The boys of the Eighth Grade reading class have organized a reading club under the direction of their teacher, P. L. Pease. Meetings are held every Saturday evening.

Although Mr. Sylvester is far away in Yonkers, New York, he evidently retains a place in his heart for his many young friends at the Normal, judging from appearances on Christmas eve.

An expert, sent up by the Milwaukee Electric Service Co., spent a day at the Normal in repairing the thermostats and putting in new ones where it was necessary.

In the Youth's Companion of December 30th, we find an excellent humorous story, by Prof Teeple which is well worth reading. There are one or two morals imbedded in it if you only want to pull them out: First, that there is science even in such an unscientific thing as loading hay; second, that after all greenhorns do exist, even if they should happen to come from a Normal school.

A "Manual to the Text Book of Algebra," by Prof. Collins, is just out. It contains the solution of difficult problems, and suggestions as to how to present the several topics. The work is designed to be helpful to teachers using Mr. Collin's text in algebra, and this end it certainly will accomplish.

At a meeting of the Press Association, P. L. Pease was elected to fill the vacancy of president, left by Miss Kate Smith. By her lamentable departure the chair of editor-in-chief on The Pointer staff was also left vacant. Miss Lydia Wheelock was elected to fill the vacancy. Miss Ruth Roberts was elected exchange editor.

The seniors who graduate at the end of this quarter are: A. J. Latton, Edith Hamacker, and Kate Smith. The elementaries are: J. S. Bard, Estella Hebard, Ada Lewis, Josephine Murray, Maud Whitney, and Frank J. Thompson. They have been examined by the regular examining committee—Supt. J. Q. Emery, Regents McDill and Jenkins, and Major Rockwood—and have all survived the trying ordeal.

State Superintendent Emery spoke before the school at morning exercises, January 6th. The talk, as usual, was an impressive one. He spoke on the Wisconsin State traveling library system, which has of late, come into public prominence. He dwelt mainly upon the merits of the system; and on the fact, that to cultivate a taste for the reading of good literature should be one of the most prominent aims in the country school curriculum.



Prof. Collins and Mrs. Mustard have "had their turn" on the rostrum at morning exercises. Prof. Collins spoke on the subject of "Calendars," giving a detailed account of the history of the calendar, and interesting facts concerned with its evolution.

Mrs. Mustard gave a very spirited talk on the practical side of education, explaining the fact that there are two ways of going to school and of studying. Broadness in education, she made clear, was necessary for the development of the whole man.

January 7th, at morning exercises, Miss Linton again had ready one of her musical programs for the enjoyment of the school. Mr. Gavin Campbell of Williams College, rendered a very effective solo, "Calvary," which brought forth hearty applause, and was responded to by an encore. No. 39 in the glee and chorus book, was then sung by the school; after which Mr. Campbell sang another solo, entitled "The Holy City." This, too, required an encore; which this time was a German solo. Miss Faddis' primaries were invited up to enjoy the program.

It is a matter of regret among the Normal students that they did not have the opportunity to witness the play given by the pupils of the Grammsr School, the day before the holiday recess. Perhaps the play may be repeated in the gymnasium or assembly room where more spectators can be accommodated than in the department room which could hold only a small number of out-siders and students. Those who were fortunate enough, however, to obtain standing room, report that the representation of Scott's *Lady of the Lake* which they saw was decidedly good, and a credit to every member on the role. The cast of characters in the play is as follows:

|                       |                  |
|-----------------------|------------------|
| Ellen Douglas.....    | Mildred Parker   |
| Rhoderick Dhu.....    | Walker Sanborn   |
| James Fitz James..... | Ensign Atwell    |
| Douglass.....         | Alfred Halvorsen |
| Malcolm.....          | Harold Culver    |
| Norman.....           | Caleb Forsythe   |
| Malise.....           | John Moran       |
| Allan Bane.....       | Robert Stuart    |
| Brian.....            | P. L. Pease      |

Space will not permit (?) a detailed account of the play, but mention must be made of the warlike appearance of Rhoderick and his band, the royal demeanor of Fitz James, and the excellent acting of Malcolm and Ellen. Much credit is due Miss Gray, for upon her fell practically the entire task of drilling, providing costumes, and managing the exhibition.

The second number of the lecture course had all the success that attended the first. W. A. Scott, Prof. of Economics at the University of Wisconsin, spoke on "The New Era." The first part of the lecture was expository in its nature, giving a detailed description of the formation and evolution of the four great classes of humanity—the laborer, the farmer, the middleman, and the capitalist. This part of the discourse was exceedingly interesting and especially instructive. In the latter part of the talk the different remedies offered for the existing conditions were briefly mentioned—the single tax scheme of Henry George, anarchism, and socialism. Looking at these in a broad minded way, he said that, although they had virtues, none could possibly do all they claimed. He said further

that no one man, or group of men, can go to work and invent one remedy which will, like some patent medicines, cure all evils. Sudden reformation is impossible, and the wrong course to work for. Evolution—time and its natural changes—can only bring about the desired Utopia. That this evolution may be brought about in the quickest and most satisfactory manner, he impressed the fact that a broader education among the masses is necessary; and above all, that a true Christian spirit shall prevail everywhere.

The third number of our lecture course is over. This was purely an extra, free to all ticket holders, and was only made possible by the fact that our course has been a raving success financially as well as socially and intellectually. About 240 course tickets at one dollar have been sold in the school, and the support outside has been very generous. Three numbers remain: The Listeman Concert, Jan. 13th; Prof. Comstock's lecture, February 10th; Prof. French's lecture, February 24th. This will make in the end five good lectures and one grand concert, all for the very low price of 16½ cents per number. This success establishes a precedent which it is hoped will be followed.

Miss Jane Addams, famous through her connection with the "Hull House" of Chicago, spoke on English and American Social Settlements at the Normal, Jan. 10th. Her lecture has been pronounced as being one of the greatest events in the annals of Stevens Point, and the Stevens Point Normal. She described: first, the Social Settlements in England; and then briefly mentioned those in America, giving a detailed description of the Hull settlement. She dealt mainly on the work done by that institution, how it was supported, carried out, and what ends it had in view. She impressed the fact that there is more than one way of spending a useful, noble life; and that one is to live with the poor, and degraded that "you will always have with you." The answers to the questions that followed the lecture proper were an interesting and profitable feature.

The celebrated Listeman Quartette received a great ovation at the Normal Thursday evening, Jan. 13th. The storm of applause after every selection called forth many bows and encores on the part of each performer. Chaminade's "Summer," and Dvorak's "Quartet in F," by the quartet, were especially well received. The violin solos by the leader, Bernhard Listeman, showed a surprising mastery over that difficult instrument, and must have been the best ever heard in this city, with the probable exception of those by the Hungarian violinist, Remenyi. The 'cello solos by Franz Wagner were remarkable for their clearness and smoothness of tone, and execution. Maude Winklebeck-Gaudreaux, the soprano soloist was exceedingly popular with the audience, who favored her with repeated ovations. Her voice is a full, rich soprano of great compass and flexibility. Her rendering of the Stocco Polka, by Mulder, with its difficult trills, was remarkable. The closing violin solo of Mr. Listeman was the event of the evening. Many people availed themselves of the opportunity of listening to this excellent company, and the Normal assembly room was packed to its utmost by eager listeners.

## ATHLETIC.

### FOOTBALLIST'S HEAVEN.

I love my adversary's leg to kick.  
To frisk upon his features with my feet.  
Or bunt him in the stomach till he's sick—  
All this is sweet.

I smile to hear his collar bone coliapse.  
Accompanied by his expiring screech.  
To crack his ribs is happiness, perhaps,  
Beyond all reach.

My sturdy heel into his spine I jam,  
To beat his mouth until he pouts at fate,  
To punch sternly in the diaphragm  
Is rapture great.

Than to perceive his manly blood run red  
No greater joy can unto me be given;  
But at one kick to kick him down stone dead,  
That, that is heaven!

EAU CLAIRE KODAK.

### OUR TEAM.

Holman as captain and left half did good work with the team. He played a strong defensive, and was always sure of getting the man if he got the line; but he was not so strong an aggressive player as he was last year, although he made some good gains.

Springer at right half did excellent work in the interference; he was a fierce tackler, and a good ground gainer.

King also played a strong game at half back. Bradford put up a good game at full back. Fuller also played a strong game at full back. He bucked the line hard, and did good work in the interference.

Pease played a steady, reliable game at quarter back keeping a cool head no matter what happened. He was sure to make a gain whenever the ball was given to him.

Cassels and Lees at ends played a strong defensive game. Both are hard tacklers, and made good gains whenever the ball was given to them.

Manz and Minahan at tackle played a strong, snappy game, frequently breaking through the line and tackling the man. Both were good ground gainers.

Mathe, Cowan and Thronson formed a wall at center against which it was useless for the opposing team to direct its plays.

Now that the foot-ball season is over, a brief review of the season's work may be interesting. The foot-ball team received excellent support from the faculty, students and the citizens. This year's team, although lighter than those of former years, under the efficient training of Joe Marshall Flint reached a degree of development which none of the others attained. The team was stronger at defensive playing than any of the former teams. There were no star players in the team, but it did strong team work. Every man knew his part in the play, and he usually did it. It was unfortunate that we could not get more games after so much money and time had been spent in training the

team. Other college and Normal School teams seemed to be afraid of meeting us; or, if they were not, they cancelled their dates on rather "slim" excuses.

The game with Lawrence University was an easy victory for the home team. Lawrence braced up for a few minutes in the second half, and scored a touchdown; but the pace was too fast for her, and Stevens Point soon got the ball, while Lawrence played on the defensive for the remainder of the game. The Superior game was the hardest of the season; if it had not been for the fumbles that we made the score would probably have been larger.

SCORE—Lawrence 6; Stevens Point 22.

Superior 8; Stevens Point 14.

The first game of basket ball between the Phi Beta Psi Boarding club and the Normal school team occurred Saturday, Jan. 15. Both teams played a good game, considering the amount of practice they have had. The Normals did the best team work, which accounts for their victory. The score was 18 to 9. The playing of Roseberry, Smith, Holman, Springer and Holt was especially good. The teams lined up as follows:

| Phi Beta Psi     | Normals      |
|------------------|--------------|
| Lees.....        | Holt         |
| Smith, Capt..... | Pease        |
| Manz.....        | Cassels      |
| Gilbert.....     | Holman       |
| Springer.....    | Roseberry    |
| Hotchkiss.....   | Bradford     |
| Dimond.....      | Culver, Capt |

Will Culver is captain of the team chosen from the school. His team will probably consist of the following persons: Will Culver, Will Holman, Will Holt, Bert Cassels, William Bradford, Archie Rosebery, P. Lawrence Pease. The teams practice three times a week. They are rapidly getting into condition and with a little coaching they will put up a strong game.

The Phi Beta Psi Boarding club have organized a basket ball team with Will Smith manager and Will Hedback manager. The following persons will probably play in the team: Will Smith, Edwin Gilbert, Edgar Munnell, Will Hotchkiss, Frank Springer, Henry Manz and John Lees.

The first regular game of basket ball will be played Tuesday evening, Jan. 25, in the Normal gymnasium. A small admission fee will be charged, the proceeds to go towards the payment of the debt of Athletic association. Other games will be played later.

The young ladies have organized two basket ball teams. They are coached by Miss Crawford and practice three times a week. They expect to have some exciting contests in the near future.

The Madison high school foot ball team defeated the Buffalo high school team on Christmas day. Madison, by defeating this team, won the high school championship of the United States.

At a meeting of the Athletic association P. Lawrence Pease was elected manager of the basket ball team. If possible he will arrange a game with some other college team.



## EXCHANGES.

Oh, why now sprechen sie Deutsche?

What pleasure say can sie haben?

You cannot imagine how much

You bother unfortunate Knaben.

Liebster Freund! give besser work,

Nicht so hard, ein kurtzerer lesson,

Oh, then we will not try to shirk,

Und unser will gaben sie blessen!

Oh, ask us nicht now to decline

"Meines Bruders grossere Hauser;"

"Die Fasser" of "alt rother Wein"

Can give us no possible joy, sir.

Die Muller may tragen ein Rock,

Eat schwartz Brod und dem Kase,

Die Gans may be hangen on hoch,

But what can it matter to me, sir.

Return zu ihr own native tongue,

Leave Deutsch und Sauer Kraut to the Dutch-  
men;

And seek not to teach to the young

The sprache belonging to such men.

Und now't is my solemn belief

That if you nicht grant this petition,

Sie must schreiben mein Vater ein Brief,

To say that ich hab ein "Condition."

How dear to our hearts is the old silver dollar,

When some kind subscriber presents it to view;

The liberty head without necktie or collar,

And all the strange things which to us seem so  
new;

The wide spreading eagle the arrows below it,

The stars and the words with the strange things  
they tell;

The coin of our fathers, we're glad that we know it,

For some time or other 'twill come in right well.

The spread eagle dollar,

The star-spangled dollar,

The old silver dollar,

We all love so well.

—Ex.

While the subscription price of the paper is only one-half of the "old silver dollar," it is still welcome. The fact that it is half and not all of a dollar, ought to make its payment an easier matter. Pay up promptly. We have trusted you so far, and can't you trust us for the balance of the issues?

Little Dolphie had a mirror

And he licked the back all off,

Thinking rashly in his terror

That it cured the whooping cough.

Some days later Dolphie's mother,

Weeping, said to Mrs. Brown;

"'Twas a chilly day for Dolphie

When the mercury went down."—Ex.

What we can give, not what we can gain, is the true measure of power in life. The harder the times, the surer the test in this matter. When giving costs more than usual, it is better worth while to give. These are the days for the giving of our means, of our strength, of our sympathy, to those who are in exceptional need. It is time to give, rather than to gain, or to gain through giving.

How dear to my heart is the cash on subscription,

When the generous subscriber presents it to view.

But the man who won't pay we refrain from descrip-  
tion

For perhaps, gentle reader, that man might be you.  
—Ex.

The inward life is the index of the outward, the real character being but the outgrowth of the principles, whether announced or not. The desires and impulses, with the thoughts, become crystalized into practical acts, constituting the true character.

An endeavor is being made by the Presbyterians to raise an endowment fund of \$20,000,000 for the Westminster University at Denver, Colorado. The plan of the University is based on that of Yale, Harvard and Chicago.

### Political Economy.

"I want a bill, my father dear,"

So wrote the Junior home to Pa.

"For money do we study here.

Please send it quick.—Rosa."

—Ex.

One of our exchanges defines a school paper in the following manner: "A publication to the contents of which one per cent. of the school contribute, and with which the remaining ninety-nine find fault."

Now paratus. Freshie dixit

Cum a sad and doleful look:

"Alle rechte," Prof. respondit,

Nihil, scripsit in his book.—Ex.

You can lead a horse to water,

But you cannot make him drink;

You can ride a little pony,

But you cannot make him think.—Ex.

We do not want an English dude,

To teach us fashions new,

For in our degree of latitude

A "Yankee Dood-le" do.—Ex.

Teacher (handing back an essay)—"Don't you think this is dry?" Miss D.—"I can't help it. I copied it from an encyclopaedia."—Ex.

Every student in entering Kansas Wesleyan University is required to add the price of the college paper when he pays his tuition.

"The greatest thing in a man is his soul, and the greatest thing in a school is its spirit."

One word leads to another, whether you are reading the Bible or a dime novel.





## Gents' Furnishings—

Latest styles of Ties, Col-  
lars, Cuffs, etc. ✧ ✧

Also complete line of Men's  
Hats and Caps ✧ ✧

And Men's Fine Shoes. ✧

455 Main St.

**A. J. CUNNEEN & CO.**

**D. J. Ellenwood & Son.**

**General BICYCLE Repairing**

**742 Strongs Ave.**

**Bicycle, Gun, Umbrella, Lock and  
Key Work,**

**AND GENERAL REPAIRING.**

**Nichols and Wilmot, 111 N. Third St.**

**H. P. Maxfield & Co.**

**708 Church St.**

**BOOTS, SHOES, AND GENTS'**

**FURNISHING GOODS.**

South  
Side

**Home Bakery.** 800 Divi-  
sion St.

**L. B. HARLOW, Prop.**

**FRESH GOODS EVERY DAY.**

Oysters, either raw or prepared, in any style, in season

**Buy only  
BENNETT'S  
BREAD.**

It is made of the best of  
wholesome materials. It  
is a machine mixed  
bread and is free from  
contamination is mixing  
and handling.

*Ask your Grocer for it and take no other.*

**BALL & NEUMANN,**  
LIVERY and  
BOARDING **STABLE**

Freight and Transfer Line.  
Corner Brown and Second Sts.  
Tel. 91. North side Pub. Square.

**Stevens Point, Wis.**

If you want **Fresh Fruit or Candies** of any  
kind,

—COME AND SEE THE—

**NEW FRUIT STORE**

409 Main St.  
Opposite the Leader.

**J. W. SHAFTON, Prop.**

**For Finest Shoes at Lowest Prices**

—CALL ON—

**Kern Shoe Co. 417 Main.**

**FOR FINE SUITS AND LOW PRICES GO TO**

**KRUTZA THE TAILOR**

**424 Main St., 2d Floor.**

**Normal Trade Solicited.**

**\$9 50 up. \$9.50 up.**

**SUITS made to order. OVERCOATS made to order.**

Large assortment. Fit Guaranteed.  
We invite comparison of goods and prices.

**FOOTWEAR.**

Ladies and Gents.

**E. L. ROSS,**

2d door west of P.O.

**JOHN NORTON.**

Over Cadman's Drug Store.

**BICYCLE REPAIRING**

**SKILLFULLY DONE.**

**The Palace Bakery.**

**A. G. BROWN, Prop.**

**Fresh Goods can Be Obtained Every Day from the Wagon  
or at the Store—207 Strongs Ave.**

**IT WILL PAY Normal Students to See**

**Rasmus Hanson,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR.**

**417 CLARK STREET,**

**STEVENS POINT, WIS.**

**Model Hand Laundry.**

**ALL HAND WORK.**

**816 Division St.**

**J. R. SAWTELL, PROP.**

...GO TO...

**The Leader Dry Goods Store**

**412 MAIN STREET**

**FOR BARGAINS DRY GOODS, CLOTHING & SHOES.  
IN UP-TO-DATE**

**A. V. BROOME,**

Brown St.

**FLORIST.**

**C. KREMBS & BRO., General Hardware**  
Stoves, Tinware Paints, etc.

# 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. Attendance first quarter of this year 24 per cent. larger than same quarter last year.



**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**, furnishing excellent preparation in all the common branches. These classes are taught by regular Normal teachers.

**Diploma**, equivalent to LIFE STATE CERTIFICATE.

**Elementary Certificate**, equivalent to LIMITED STATE CERTIFICATE, for six years.

**Selection of Studies** permitted to teachers, under favorable conditions.

**Third Quarter** begins January 27, 1898.

**Fourth Quarter** begins April 12, 1898.

**New Classes** formed at those dates 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 40 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 PARKER

LUCKY  
CURVE-FEED

© Fountain Pen

H. O. MANZ, AGT.

LEADS  
EVERYWHERE.

Don't Experiment—  
Get the **Best** in the first place.

The Century Double Feed Fountain Pen

Warranted.

Commended by Normal users.

BENJ. B. BAKER,  
AGENT.

## R. OBERLATZ, Merchant Tailor,

608 Park Street,

STEVENS POINT,

WISCONSIN.

D. A. AGNEW,

## The South Side Jeweler.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

# "Wisconsin's Best" LAUNDRY

## GUARANTEES YOU

The Finest Grade of Work Done on  
Scientific and Sanitary Methods.

WEAR AND TEAR REDUCED TO THE  
LOWEST POSSIBLE MINIMUM. ☞ ☞  
IT WILL PAY YOU TO GIVE US YOUR  
TRADE. ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

Laundry, 515 Church Street.

Telephone 100.

City Agency, French, Campbell & Co.

Graduates OF THE  
Stevens Point

# Business College

Secure Good  
Positions.....

BECAUSE

They understand Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Law, Shorthand and Typewriting.

W. E. ALLEN, PRIN.

Business men must have persons who understand these branches.

# Tracing and Sketching Lessons

IN GEOGRAPHY

By S. Y. GILLAN.

Those who have been interested in following these lessons through the last three volumes of the Western Teacher should not fail to order them in complete form. The book is now ready for distribution and may be had on receipt of 40 cents.

Tracing and Sketching Lessons is the first (quadruple) number of Gillan's Quarterly, a magazine for teachers. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year, **cash in advance**. No free sample copies will be sent.

Have you seen the new

## WESTERN TEACHER SONG BOOK?

Send 10 Cents for a Sample Copy.

S. Y. GILLAN & CO.,  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.



The Largest  
Manufacturers  
of Athletic and  
Bicycle  
Supplies and  
Uniforms  
in the World.

## A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

"The Name the Guarantee."

Official outfitters to the leading College, Athletic Club and School Teams of the U. S. Every requisite for Base Ball, Athletic Sports and Pastimes.

THE SPALDING  
OFFICIAL LEAGUE BALL

adopted by National, Minor, College and School Leagues.

Base Ball Uniforms, Bats, Gloves, Mits, Chest Protectors,  
Shoes, Etc.

THE SPALDING CHAINLESS BICYCLE  
THE SPALDING BLUE RACER [Chain]  
THE SPALDING ROAD WHEEL [Chain]

1898  
MODELS

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of all Athletic Sports.

## A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON.