

The Badger

for February, 1898.

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THE
State Normal School

At River Falls, Wisconsin.



Offers Special Facilities
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In all regular courses for residents of Wisconsin
who declare their intention of teaching.



Address the President _____

W. D. PARKER,
River Falls, Wis.

The Normal Badger.

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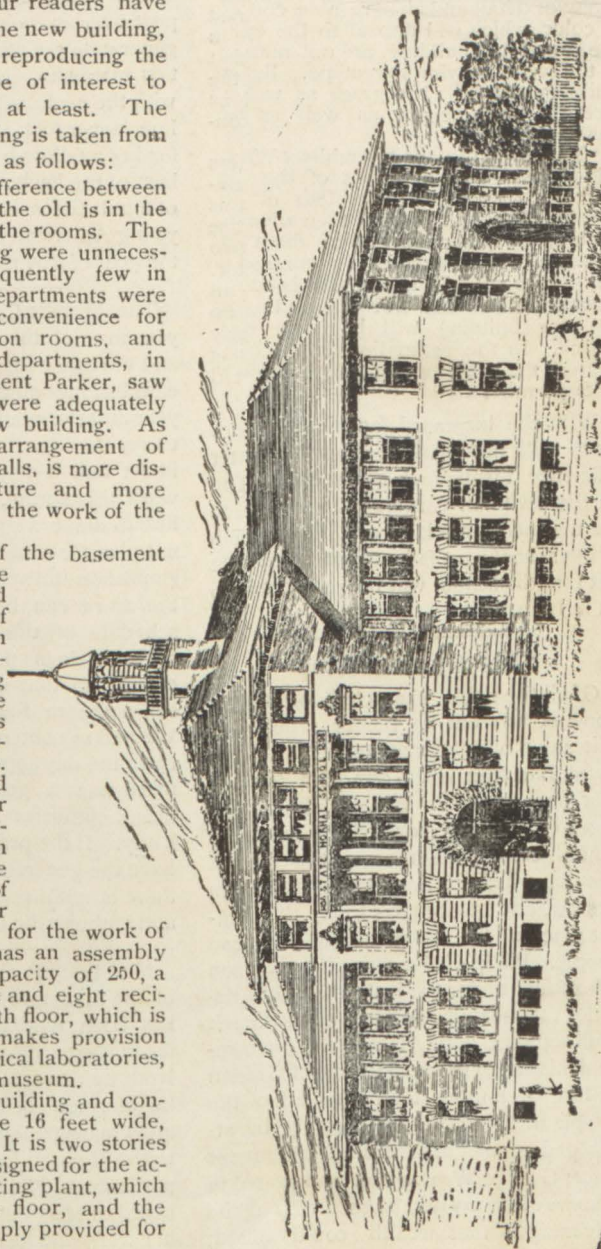
No. 6.

[No doubt many of our readers have already seen the cut of the new building, but we take pleasure in reproducing the same, hoping it may be of interest to some of our readers, at least. The description of the building is taken from the River Falls Journal, as follows:

"The most marked difference between the new building and the old is in the size and arrangement of the rooms. The rooms of the old building were unnecessarily large, and consequently few in number. Many of the departments were put to considerable inconvenience for lack of separate recitation rooms, and the teachers in these departments, in co-operation with President Parker, saw to it that their wants were adequately provided for in the new building. As a consequence, the arrangement of rooms, entrances and halls, is more distinct in the new structure and more nearly in harmony with the work of the several departments.

"The arrangement of the basement and each of the three floors has been designed with the precise view of accommodating certain departments. In the basement of the main building provision is made for the kindergarten, the janitor's apartments, the ward-ropes, baths and closets. The first floor is designed for the model grades, four in number, and also accommodates eight or ten practice rooms and the office of the supervisor of practice. The second floor will be used exclusively for the work of the Normal proper. It has an assembly room with a seating capacity of 250, a library, president's office and eight recitation rooms. The fourth floor, which is properly a half-story, makes provision for the chemical and physical laboratories, the drawing rooms and museum.

"Back of the main building and connected with it by a lane 16 feet wide, stands a square annex. It is two stories high and is especially designed for the accommodation of the heating plant, which occupies the basement floor, and the gymnasium, which is amply provided for



in the clear story. The picture of the building which accompanies this sketch does not show the annex, and fails also to give an adequate impression of the grace and massive strength of the front elevation. There are beautiful columns set in the face of the second story between the several windows, and triumphal ornaments adorning the end windows of the same series, which are barely traceable in the picture. A certain harmony of detail and an agreeable contrast of color, which will appeal to the eye in the completed building, are not manifest in the accompanying stereotype. But the building assuredly has grace as well as strength, and beauty as well as convenience.

"The finished plans of Architect Waters will be ready for the hands of the contractor not later than the 18th of this month. Regent Lord will then advertise for bids, allowing a period of about two weeks before closing with a contractor. On this basis, if the weather is at all favorable, the actual work of putting up the new building will begin in early March. In the estimation of Architect Waters the work can be fully completed by September 15."

With the increased facilities for work there will necessarily follow a greater efficiency throughout the school. The faculty invite all earnest young people to the new accommodations at the opening of the school next fall and we doubt not but that the school will be patronized to its full capacity.

The Man Lincoln.

Of all the noble characters of history none stands out in bolder relief as a statesman of righteous motive and nobility of life than does our own beloved Abraham Lincoln. Without the advantages of a college, or even a common school course, he rose to the highest position which the American republic can bestow, and he occupies today the largest place in the hearts of the American people. Philip of Macedon placed his son Alexander under the instruction of Aristotle, the most profound of all the Greek philosophers, and Alexander's phenomenal mission of pressing the die of Grecian culture over more than one-half of the people of the globe can largely be attributed to the influence of his master tutor; George Washington was reared in a home of luxury and blessed with all the advantages that wealth could afford;

General Grant's military genius was developed largely by the noble institution at West Point, but Abraham Lincoln's school was the wide world and his ambition for the cause of humanity was born of a Christian mother and his knowledge of the experiences of men. Let every school in the land commemorate the birthday of this great hero. Let us repeat over and over again to the rising generation the story of the noble life of this man who, even when weighed down with the responsibilities of a great rebellion, never lost the opportunity of comforting a fellow-being—even to the lowliest of the lowly. Such a life is worthy of emulation and in this emulation the young American approaches more nearly the goal of true patriotism.

The Athletic Club is handicapped this year through the loss of the gymnasium and the other essentials for practice. The club has met quite regularly during the year and the result has been wholesome to say the least. The club still remains intact and it may be able to do some work this spring. The BADGER would like to make a suggestion, to-wit: Why not plan for a field day? By an early organization and appointment of committees the work can be systematized and a schedule of the various contests with the markings posted at a date early enough so that every man in the school can compete for at least one honor. We had to contend with Pluvius last year upon the day appointed, but nevertheless there was a good attendance and sufficient enthusiasm to make the afternoon lively. If the president of the club can have the generous support of the school there is nothing to prevent a profitable and enthusiastic day.

Miss Lucy Peckham, who is in charge of the kindergarten of the school here, has been tendered the management of the kindergarten department in Marinette Institute this summer. As is well known, the Marinette school is under the Chauquan management and it is quite similar to the Monona Lake Assembly in many particulars. Dr. Jennings of Chicago heard of Miss Peckham's great success in her work and he lost no time in secur-

ing her services for the responsible position. There will be thousands of visitors who will observe Miss Peckham's work and we doubt not but that she will not only do herself a deserving honor but also bestow a compliment on the Normal school of this place.

How often we hear it said, especially among students, "I cannot get the thing through my head." The trouble is that "the thing goes through" all too quickly. To get the thing into the head and keep it there is the sensible way to accumulate a useful fund of knowledge.

The question of advertising is one that is discussed pro and con in the business world. The great benefit to the advertiser comes in keeping his name before the people. It often happens that an order may come from quite an unexpected source, as is shown by a recent experience of J. D. Hemenway of this city. Mr. Hemenway advertised his gravity machine in the BADGER last fall and not long since he received an order from a man in another part of the state for one hundred machines. This means the neat little sum of \$6,500, and yet some people claim that a journal so insignificant as a school paper has no influence and is not a profitable medium for advertising.

Much of the social irritation and many of the misunderstandings and alienations that embitter life do not arise from human perversity, but from lack of imagination. Some people appear to be absolutely destitute of the power of standing outside themselves and seeing how their own words and acts must impress others. They have good intentions, but they have no measures to estimate the impression that their manifestations of good intentions must make upon others. Consequently they go through life misunderstood, put down as cross-grained, inconsiderate or perverse, simply because they think that if they mean well that is enough. It recently fell to an acquaintance of ours to bring together two of his friends who had long been alienated. Each one thought he had a just grievance against the other. A little explanation

cleared up the whole matter in five minutes. There was no unfriendly intention on either side. The trouble was that one at least of the men was absolutely destitute of imagination. He could not imagine how his actions would impress the other. Lack of imagination will bring one into almost as many troubles as lack of sense.—The Watchman.

Mr. Gladstone, just before leaving for Cannes this winter, was asked whether he did not think his constant study and reading had affected his nerves badly. "My dear sir," he answered, "can you imagine what would be the condition of my nerves if I were compelled to do nothing?"

"How can a man come to a knowledge of himself?" said Goethe, "Never by thinking, but by doing." That was a comment on Christ's words: "He that doeth the will of God shall know of the doctrine." W. B. Parker, in Popular Science Monthly, speaking of Abraham Lincoln, remarks: "With his whole nature stretched to its highest tension, no man can avoid conviction. So long as he merely rests, remains inactive, passive, he may get along without faith; but when his soul is awakened and his feeling aroused, believe he must."

It may very possibly be true, as is reported, that at Eton school, where the boys of the aristocracy are sent, and where no exemption from the customs of the school is allowed, young Prince Arthur, only son of the Duke of Connaught and the queen's favorite grandchild, is assigned as fag to the son of an American millionaire, Waldorf Astor. Young Astor has had great success in the school as an athlete, and is very popular; but it will shock people to have the boy prince doing servitor duties for the American senior boy.—Independent.

Somebody gives the following antithetical advice: "Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; preach less, practice more."

ROUND TABLE TALKS

A Visit to the Giant's Causeway.

BY MISS ALICE H. SHULTES.

After eight delightful days in luxuriant Southern and Central Ireland, we turned our steps northward towards the Giant's Causeway. As we traveled thither we noticed striking changes in the character of the country and in climate. The surface became more rugged and vegetation less luxuriant, the latter not to be wondered at, when the latitude of the country is considered. The people seemed more thrifty and prosperous. The evidences of linen industry were everywhere revealed by the patches of bleaching cloth spread upon the grass. The skies were overcast and the wind violent. We reached Portrush, the terminus of our route by rail, about 6 p. m., and immediately took the electric tram cars for the Causeway, seven miles distant. The way thither, in a northeasterly direction, was bordered by the sea on our left, and stretched away in a rough and treeless region on our right. There is no lack of greenness, however, but it is low and stunted. Ireland is the Emerald Isle, everywhere in spite of unfavorable conditions; and an abundance of low growing, bright-colored flowers bravely lifted their lovely faces to the cold grey sky. Soon after leaving Portrush the rain set in and when we

came in sight of the sea we found it raging and dashing itself upon the rocky shore with terrific fury.

The coast along which we traveled was a continuous extent of deeply cut cliffs in wild, strange shapes, formed by the action of the furious water upon the soft white limestone. The distant sea was a mass of white caps and the shore a stretch of foam or dashing spray. About two miles from Portrush we passed the ruins of Dunluce Castle, frightfully situated on a projecting cliff, forever the prey of the wild north winds and water. None but a brave and hardy lord would have chosen such a site for his stronghold.

As we neared the Causeway headland, the shore became more rugged and high and the exposed rocks were almost black in color. Owing to the forbiddingness of the situation of the Causeway, the two hotels and a few cottages making up the Causeway community is more than a mile away from the Grand Causeway, and at this little settlement the electric tram terminates.

It was too late to continue our journey that night, but after the evening dinner we went out for a walk on the cliffs and to watch the sunset, which promised to be beau-

tiful. A strong north wind buffeted us as we made our way along the bleak high headland and drove the waves against the foot of the cliffs with resistless fury. The white caps chased each other like racing sea monsters and the angry waters leaped against the rocks and broke into spray as if enraged at their impotency. We kept our way, however, picking the dainty low growing flowers of pink, and blue, and white and yellow. Two fine dogs from the hotel kept us company and cheered us on our way by their coaxing barks. They would bound away several rods beyond us, and with faces turned toward us would wait our coming, keeping up the most animated and cheery barking. Every muscle and nerve of their bodies seemed bounding with pleasure. When we came up they would leap about us and then on again, repeating the same solicitations for our company. They seemed in perfect harmony with the wild bleak spirit of the place. The sun went down behind a dark mass of clouds which boded ill for the night and for the morrow. Its parting rays threw a momentary glow of pink upon the waters, and as I watched the fading glow in the west, my thoughts were in the far western land which would so soon hail this self same glow as the coming of the morning. It was nine o'clock when we retraced our steps to the hotel, where we found a cheery fire burning on the hearth in the parlor, and other guests like ourselves, talking of the experiences awaiting us on the morrow. The next morning was bleak and cold

with a strong north wind. The sea still wild and raging, dashing itself upon the broken coast with a fury beyond description. We prepared ourselves for the expedition to the Causeway with special provision for the resistance of the wind, dispensing with every fluttering garment possible and securing the remaining ones with strings and pins innumerable. Our guide had been engaged the night before, so that at an early hour we descended the cliff and took the path at its foot in the direction of the Grand Causeway. The way was rough and stony, bordered by the sea on our left and by the bold rocky face of the coast on our right, which reached a height of more than a hundred feet in many places. Our guide was minute in his attentions to every detail of interest along the way, pointing out the faces and forms cut in the rocks, and the strange piles of rocks called "haystacks." Finally, as we turned a projecting cliff he announced, "Now ye are at the entrance of the Causeway," and before us was spread out all that words and pictures had portrayed. Columnar rocks of varying lengths, hexagonal, sexagonal and octagonal in form matched and jointed with an accuracy that no human skill could equal, just as the guide book said they would be. In one place high up against the cliff were a vast number of horizontal columns, looking as though some fury of the region had succeeded in overthrowing a portion of the grand pillared structure. At the water's edge the columns are low, but they rise in a gradually

ascending slope for several rods, when they make an abrupt rise of some thirty or forty feet.

The Causeway formation stretches along the coast for as much as half a mile, now jutting into the sea, now receding in amphitheatre-like curves, giving rise to many fantastic appearances. Our Irish guide, who was born within a stone's throw of the Causeway, said he knew every stone in it, which I think might be true as he had spent his life upon it. It was his playground as a child, and now he earns his living traversing its rare and wonderful formations. A well of fresh water not ten feet from the beating salt tide, from which we must take three sips if we would have our wish come true; the wishing chair in which we must sit in and wish; the loom with its pillars reaching up to a height of thirty feet; Lord Antoine's parlor with its pillars distinct and symmetrical; the Grand Causeway sloping down from the loom to the water's edge; the amphitheatre with its exposure of columns resembling the pipes of an organ; the Pleaskin with its chimney pots, were all pointed out by him and explored by us with wondering delight.

In calm weather the causeway may be reached by boat, and the view from the water is said to be much more impressive than from the land, but the roughness of the sea made it impossible for us to enjoy that pleasure. Indeed, our interest and attention was constantly divided between the Titanic majesty of the Causeway and the

furious rage of the sea which sent its foam flying over us whenever we ventured near its edge, which we were often tempted to do in our examination of the interesting stones, which reach not only down to the water's edge but, tradition says, extends under the sea to Fingal's cave on the island of Staffa.

The Causeway formation is not the only feature of interest on that bleak northern coast of Ireland. The cliffs are honeycombed with caves and arches and natural bridges, worn out by the waves and reaching far under the rugged coast. The caves are visited by boat when the sea will permit, but we were obliged to visit the only one that was accessible that day, in a much more prosaic way. Under conduct of our guide we clambered down a narrow gorge into which the waves dashed with mighty force, showering spray and foam to an immense height and producing a roar like thunder. Around and over the slippery rocks we picked our way into a side recess of the cave, a second guide being required to insure safe transit from rock to rock. Advancing a little way over the slippery rocks and under the wet gray ceiling of the cave, to the intersection of this recess and the main chamber of the cave the floor of which was several feet lower, the waves of the sea were pounding against the ledge upon which we stood with immense violence. Here we stopped, supposing our journey done, but presently two more guides appeared at the aperture where we were stand-

ing, themselves wading in the deep foam and water, and took us, one at a time, in their combined arms and carried us far back into a recess opposite the sea opening, but beyond the reach of the angry waves. Such a sight of awful grandeur as we there beheld can never be portrayed. We were in full view of the inpouring waters, which snarled and growled like wild beasts clamoring for entrance. The water hurled itself against the opening and rushed in so madly that the aperture was entirely closed and we stood in darkness, feeling the spray and foam upon our faces, and hearing the frightful roar of the breaking waters at our feet. With the receding of the waves and the subsiding of the water, the opening of the cave and the sea beyond would again be visible. In and out and in and out the restless water dashed. One of the guides had provided himself with a pistol which he proposed to fire for our benefit that we might enjoy (?) its deafening roar; but we protested, feeling that our nerves had been so tried by the terrific reverberation of nature's forces, that we could well forego the added terror of artificial tumult. Having satisfied our enjoyment of the sea's wild mood, we were again lifted by the strong arms of the men and carried to the place of exit, and again guided over the slippery rocks and up the steep slope back to the hotel, having spent the greater part of the day among scenes of nature ex-strength could cope with.

And the geography lesson learned in the little sod school

house on the far western prairie so many, many years before was at last made concrete.

A Beautiful Legend.

The is an Indian legend of a king who resolved to build the most beautiful palace ever erected on this earth. To this end he employed Jakoob, the builder, giving him a great sum of money and sending him away among the Himalayas, there to erect the beautiful palace. When Jakoob came to the place, he found the people there suffering from a sore famine, and many of them dying. He took the king's money and all of his own and provided food for the starving multitude, thereby saving many lives. By and by the king came to see his palace, but found nothing done toward it. He sent for Jakoob, and learned why he had not obeyed his command. He was very angry, and cast him into prison, saying that on the morrow he must die. That night the king had a dream. He was taken to heaven and there saw a wonderful palace—more wonderful than he had ever beheld on earth. He asked what palace it was, and was told that it was built by Jakoob, the builder. In spending the king's money for the relief of suffering ones on earth he had reared this palace inside the gates of heaven. The king awoke, and, sending for the builder, told him his dream and pardoned him.

Successful electric signals have been made across Bristol Channel, a distance of over five miles.

THE CHILD GARDEN

Conducted by Miss Vida Barager.

Discipline.

BY SADIE E. JOHNSON.

The word discipline means to educate or to develop by instruction and exercise, but if we would govern others we must first learn to govern ourselves.

Centuries ago Plato said, "The best way of training the young is to train yourself; at the same time not to admonish them, but always to be carrying out your own principles in action." When one looks about and notices the way that many, yes, the majority of children are governed, one may well wonder they are as good as they are. I do not agree with Plato when he says "not to admonish children," for if a child does only that which he wishes to do, he becomes selfish, disobedient and regardless of other people's pleasure. Nor do I believe in whipping, though in olden times it was believed that obedience could be best obtained by torturing the body; and it is said that the Puritan parents' complete guide to domestic happiness was the birch rod and the Bible, and we know that their children became fine, strong men and women. The responsibility of training a child is a very great one. "The discipline," Nora A. Smith tells us, "should be thoroughly in harmony with child nature in general

and suited to the age of the child in question."

Discipline should appeal to the higher motives. It should never use weapons which would lower the child's self-respect. It should be thoroughly just, and the punishment should be equal to the offense. It is not right to punish a child when one is angry, nor is it right to be too severe with a child; it makes him a coward and often fear leads a child to tell a falsehood.

A child is often obedient because he is made to obey, but he hates the one who compels that obedience, and obedience which comes from fear is not of the heart, but is mere form. It is not right to bribe a child to do right; however, when a child has done right, there are simple rewards that can be used. For example, if a child is kind to the household pet, give him a pet of his own; or again, if he has taken care of a little garden spot nicely, give him a larger garden. It is said, "A child's heart is a harp of many strings, and touched by the hand of a master, a fine clear tone will sound from every one of them, while the strain will be a triumphant burst of glorious harmony. Touch delicately the string of love of approval, and

the child delights to work for you." Some children are so shy and quiet that they need a great deal of encouragement; others again have so much assurance that they need a more "bracing" air.

Some people are continually saying to children: "Can't you do this or that like such a one does?" It is right for a child to have an ideal, but when that ideal is a child's sister, brother or playmate, he comes to hate him. It is best to procure this feeling of emulation by myths or by stories of the brave historical characters.

Cleanliness, pure air and beautiful surroundings are aids to goodness. It is much easier to be good in a beautiful garden than in a dingy room of a tenement house. "Beauty," says Dr. Wm. T. Harris, "cannot create a new heart, but it can greatly change the disposition." Interesting work is another aid to goodness. Often children are good and happy in the school year, but become unhappy and discontented in vacation because they are not busy. When working, a child is taught patience and self-control; a thread pulled impatiently breaks, a lesson quickly learned gives more time for play. Some children are so very sensitive that they should be corrected in private; while others not as sensitive would not care for reproof of that kind, but would care for public opinion. If a child loves his parents and teachers, he delights in winning their approval. Some people are always finding fault with children, whereas some faults, if they were not noticed, would soon pass away.

Again, some people use the same punishment for every offense. If a child is whipped for stealing, whipped for not getting a lesson, whipped for not feeding his pet dog, how will he know which is the greatest offense? When asking a child to do anything, do not use a commanding tone, but make the request in a kind tone of expectant confidence. It is well also, sometimes, to give a reason to a child when asking him to do something for you. Some children are never punished for doing wrong, therefore think they will always escape punishment; but it is not right to bring a child up to believe that way, for that which we sow, we must reap, and the sooner a child is taught that the better. "The effect which follows cause is the only safe one to use with children." "But it is by no means merely a moral discipline that is aimed at in the kindergarten, as you will see when the bearings upon their habits of thought, of all that the children do are pointed out to you in the various 'occupations,' though the moral discipline must never be lost sight of one moment by the kindergartener. We mean by moral discipline, exercising the children to act to the end of making others happy, rather than of merely enjoying themselves."

Notes.

On account of the numerous cases of chicken pox our kindergarten circle has been small for the past month.

Mrs. Thompson, of New Richmond, and Rev. James Evans, of

Prescott, were among those who visited the kindergarten this month.

The blacksmith has been one of the trades taken up in the kindergarten this month and one afternoon the children visited a blacksmith shop, and with great delight watched the entire process of shoeing a horse.

A mother's meeting was held last month to see regular work. A number were present and after kindergarten was dismissed, some mothers told the beneficial effects the child-garden had on their children.

Character Building in Children.

Character building in children should begin in infancy, founded on the solid rock of truth between parents and children. Establish mutual trust and confidence. Put good reading in children's hands or none. Teach kindness to all created things. Do not let children slap and choke their pets; it is just as easy to teach them to love and be kind to animals, and it does much to help children to be considerate of their fellow beings.

I try to teach my little people that if even an insect is to be killed it must be done quickly, without torture.

Develop an eye for nature's beauties in landscape and flowers. Be just instead of hasty in punishment. When grown up and looking back over our lives it is not the just punishments, given without anger, for our good, that we resent, but the hasty, undeserved ones.

Do not be a tyrant; hear both sides of your children's stories,

then judge. Do not be partial; if you are do not show your partiality, or you may rue the day you spoiled one child by pampering and another by slighting. It is the household idol that is oftenest the spoiled selfish man or woman, with neither love nor gratitude for his over-indulgent parent.

Teach children that the English language ought not to be insulted with slang. If slang is not learned in childhood it is not easily taken up in after years.

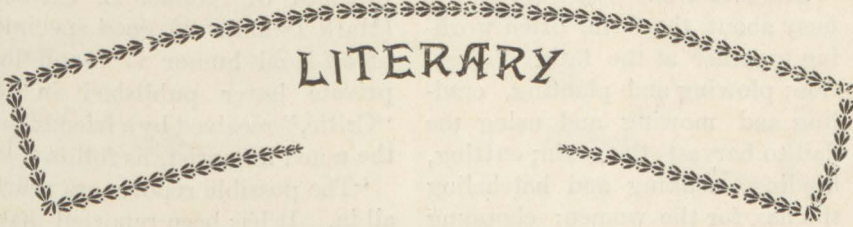
Instruct children to shun vulgarity as they would any unclean thing, and to protect their personal purity at all hazards.

Educate boys and girls on the same moral plane. Right is right, wrong is wrong. Too many young men look upon your daughter and mine as lawful prey if they can ensnare them, because their parents and the world have called their sins "wild oats."

We have slumbered too long, and shameless womanhood and outraged childhood cry to heaven for justice. I think we need a new man of higher moral purity to mate the new woman of new-born freedom and quickened intellect. When a nation's young men cater to the baser passions, look out lest we fall as did the Empire of Rome.

To be carnally-minded is death just as surely now as ever—death to all high impulses. We need noble manhood and true womanhood. Mrs. Stowe said, "True love is continual self-sacrifice."

Such love outlasts time and eternity. How few possess it. Mothers above all people have wondrous opportunities in building character in their boys and girls.—M. F. Y.



LITERARY

Home Life of a Hundred Years Ago.

Philander and Abigail Merival, with their four sons and four daughters, lived in an old farmhouse in one of the beautiful winding valleys of Central New York.

Their's was a busy, hence a happy life. The mother directed the household and daily allotted tasks cheerfully performed by her daughters.

The twelve year old Diana was general helper. Her willing feet were ever ready to save "mother's steps." She tended the chickens and ducks and at evening and morning she went with her sisters to do her share of the milking. She would proudly show her knitting, patchwork and hemming because she knew that no dropped stitches or careless seaming, no loosened fastenings or unevenly turned hems would reveal themselves, however much the visitor might pull and turn and smooth.

The oldest daughter, Nancy, spun all day long, never seeming to tire of the continual walking to and fro at the wheel. With the wool carded in rolls, she could spin eighty knots of filling on sixty knots of warp in one day, but when working with tow for the men's coarse shirts, she could never reel off more than fifteen knots after a hard day's work. When spinning flax for finer cloths, she thought

thirty knots clicked off by the reel told that she had been diligent.

Joanna, the next older daughter, spent the day in the loom, weaving into gay plaids the worsted yarn which the mother had dyed. She liked best to have a web of fine linen in the loom and to throw her shuttles in and out, arranging the woof and warp into plain or rose huckabuck or other more intricate designs.

Joanna was also the dressmaker and tailoress for the family. Back-stitched with strong thread, her seams always held secure.

Nancy, the remaining girl, was the maid of all work, ever cooking or cleaning or in other ways relieving the burdens of the mother. She peeled and cut into rings and strung apples for drying, looping the strings over long rods to hang up near the ceiling. She made the apple sauce for the winter by preserving the peeled, quartered and cored fruit in boiled cider. Each household was expected to have a barrellful of apple sauce for the winter.

The cream, butter and cheese were her care.

In the evening, when the heavy work was done, the clicking of needles accompanied their talk as they rested and knit the mittens and socks for the winter.

The father and sons were always busy about the farm, often working together at the father's direction; plowing and planting, cradling and mowing and using the flail to harvest the grain; cutting, binding, soaking and hatcheling the flax for the women; chopping down trees and cutting the wood for the great kitchen fireplace, or splitting sticks fine for warming the bake-oven; gathering apples and nuts for the long winter evenings.

William enjoyed going to the mills with the grist to be ground, the logs to be sawed, the cloth to be fulled, or the apples to be crushed for the cider for winter.

Jeremiah worked at the forge, making shoes for the horses and chains for the oxen. He could make ingenious hinges and tools without number.

Nathan had learned from the journeyman shoemaker how to measure the foot, sew with waxed ends, and drive pegs in the soles. His father tanned the leather for shoes and boots for the family.

Edward, the youngest, tended the poultry, swine and calves. He was happiest when, early in spring, with his fathers and brothers, he went to the sugar bush and helped tap the trees. He liked to see the sap boiled down and afterwards sugared off to make the sweetening for cakes.

Thus they were busy and happy all the year. Their recreations were few, but most heartily enjoyed.

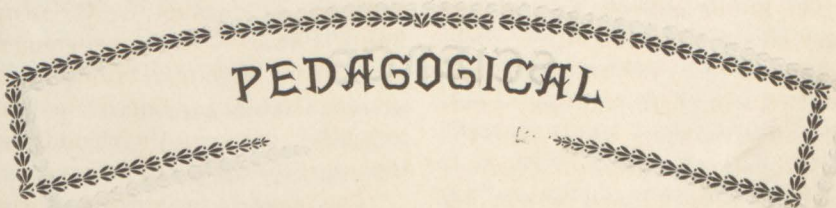
The public in general has taken a kindly interest in the personal

fortunes of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain). A good specimen of off-hand humor is found in a private letter published in the "Critic," received by a friend from the noted humorist, as follows:

"The possible reports are nearly all in. It has been reported that I was seriously ill—it was another man; dying—it was another man; dead—the other man again. It has been reported that I have received a legacy—it was another man; that I am out of debt—it was another man; and now comes this \$82,000—still another man. It has been reported that I am writing books—for publication; I am not doing anything of the kind. It would surprise and gratify me if I should be able to get another book ready for the press within the next three years. You can see yourself that there isn't anything else to be reported—invention is exhausted. Therefore, don't worry Bliss—the long night is breaking. As far as I can see, nothing remains to be reported except that I have become a foreigner. When you hear it, don't you believe it, and don't take the trouble to deny it. Merely raise the American flag on our house in Hartford and let it talk.

Henry Mills Alden, who, though his name does not appear on the title page, is the editor of Harper's Magazine, has held his position since 1869. He has written two books, "God in His World," and "A Study in Death."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, although eighty years of age, works sixteen hours a day.



PEDAGOGICAL

The Language Courses.

BY MISS DORA GILFILLAN,

Teacher of Latin and German in the River Falls Normal.

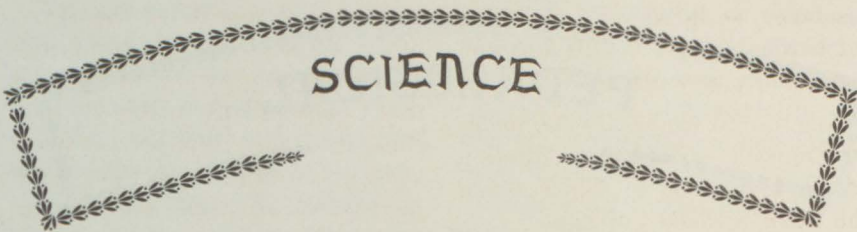
The language courses of the Normal School are not designed to train specialists in any branch,—that is the province of the university and special training schools. What our courses do aim at is to lay good broad foundations for future work. The Latin course is designed thoroughly to acquaint the student with the principles and inflections of the language, to give him a ready reading knowledge of all preparatory Latin, ability to transpose English into Latin, and, withal and above all, to give him such a knowledge of root and affix meanings as shall make this so-called “dead language” for him a living language. No day passes but that the wide-awake classical student can and does make practical application of his knowledge, in tracing the etymology of words of his mother tongue, and thereby not only increases his vocabulary but commands it with fine discriminations. Moreover, its underlying principles and constructions are the basis of the English and a knowledge of its constructions unfolds and clears away the mysteries of our tongue. Will not every teacher of English, then, be a better teacher of English because of this training, and what teacher

in this land is not a teacher of English.

To the student looking towards a high school position a knowledge of Latin opens another avenue, for in the smaller schools at least, the teacher must be ready to serve in any capacity, to give instruction in any branch of the course, and the greater the number of branches with which he is familiar, the greater the number of opportunities will be have of obtaining a position and of being useful therein. The Latin ought then to be to many Normal students a key of admittance to high school positions, since it is a subject included in the courses of so many schools.

The principal who understands Latin, even though he be not called upon to teach it, will have a better understanding of the needs of his school, be better fitted to arrange its courses of study and is a better supervisor.

What is true of the Latin course is for the most part true of the German, and in addition to the discipline that comes from this memory training, this close attention to accuracy of detail necessary in any inflected language, certain it is that both studies open up new fields of knowledge, broaden the view and the interest in life.



SCIENCE

The United States government has arrived at valuable information concerning ocean currents by means of bottles thrown into the sea at different points. Naturally the waters about the North American continent would be more carefully studied than those of other regions. The method pursued was this: A bottle thrown from a vessel contained a paper stating the time and place at which it was cast into the sea. It also contained a request that whoever should find it should note the exact time and place and send it with such information to the Hydrographic Office at Washington. From these data the direction and speed of the important currents have been quite accurately determined.

Experiments have shown that acetylene gas will not explode when a spark is applied to it unless it be under a pressure of at least three atmospheres. It is also found that the greater the pressure the more violent the explosion. Though the results attending an explosion of acetylene gas are disastrous, it would seem that with care there would be no great liability of explosion.

Major M. P. Handy, commissioner to gather information concerning the Paris exposition, recommends the appropriation of

\$915,000 towards expenses of preparing a fitting representation for the United States.

Among the improvements of the last quarter of a century is the new method of making charcoal. The primitive method took into consideration nothing but the charcoal itself, which was obtained by charring the wood in heaps. By the modern method efforts are made to char the wood in an economical way and still get all the by-products of the wood used, among the most important of which are acetic acid and wood spirit. America, Germany and Russia are taking a lead in this industry. The carbonization is largely accomplished in retorts.

Excavations carried out under the auspices of the Swiss Archaeological Society have disclosed in the old Roman colony of Vindonissa an amphitheatre, large Roman villas, a large quantity of coins, pottery, bronze and ironware, and some large silver vessels. The treasure is only equalled by the famous treasure-trove of Hildesheim, in Germany, which was unearthed in 1868.

Uranium is reported to have been discovered near Black Hawk, Col. It is worth \$1,500 per ton. A French syndicate has announced that it will buy all that can be

produced, as it is very desirable for hardening and solidifying gun metal and armor plate.

Negotiations are said to be under way looking toward the affiliation of the University of Chicago and the Rush Medical College.

An expedition has been sent out from the Lick Observatory for the purpose of observing the coming eclipse from a very favorable position in Hindoostan.

An attempt is being made in England to preserve Wolmer Forest as a sanctuary for wild birds. It is the purpose to make it a perpetual national memorial to England's great out-door naturalist, Gilbert White of Selborne.

According to Mulhall's statistics the United States leads in railway transportation with a mileage 40 per cent greater than that of all Europe; in mining, with a product nearly one-third of the aggregate output of the entire world; in forestry, with products nearly one-half of the total products of the world.

London fog absorbs 11.1 per cent of the luminous rays from an ordinary gas flame, while 20.8 per cent of the light from an incandescent mantle are lost in it. This is of course due to the fact that the first mentioned light contains far more red rays than the other, and that fog permits the passage of red rays to the exclusion of the blue is evident from the deep red color the sun assumes when seen through mist.—Cosmos.

A government armor plant has been proposed and a committee

appointed to report on the feasibility of such an undertaking. The proposal grew out of the fact that Congress was unable to purchase its armor from private firms at a price much less than \$500 per ton, which price was considered exorbitant.

A scientific expedition under Prof. David was sent out by the Sydney Geographical Society to the Ellice Islands for the purpose of examining the coral there. The diamond drill went down 557 feet in the coral without reaching the bottom, thereby confirming Darwin's theory of the formation of coral islands.

While making some repairs to Heidelberg Castle recently, some workmen came across a window the style of which revealed the fact that the castle was not begun in 1411, as heretofore believed, but two hundred years earlier. Certainly, to all appearances, it has always seemed to date from a much earlier period than the beginning of the fifteenth century.

Three important finds of manuscript from the lost cities of central Asia are reported by the Asiatic Society of Bengal. They were found in sand-buried tombs and other buildings in Chinese Turkestan, and were picked up by peasants and passed on to traders. They vary in age, and consist of bark, palm leaves, or very coarse paper, sometimes coated with gypsum, and often very flimsy. Dr. Hoernle, president of the society at Calcutta, after examining them, believes that they relate mainly to religious ceremonies.

The Normal Badger.

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GENERAL NEWS.

Geo. Works was called to Chicago recently on business.

Miss Olive Caldwell spent Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 12 and 13, at her home.

J. D. O'Keefe is home from his school in Barron, owing to scarlet fever in that place.

The new program provides for the opening exercises at 11:15 and adds one extra period to the day.

Among the visitors from abroad we notice the joyial face of Todd, general agent for the A. B. C. Co.

Miss Minnie Pettet has been on the sick list for some time. She is now, however, slowly recovering.

Miss Ninette Lowater made a trip home on her wheel a short time ago. She reports a pleasant trip.

Prof. Brier held an institute at Downsville in January. A good attendance is reported, showing the Dunn Co. teachers to be ener-

getic and progressive in their work.

Supt. Shaw of Pierce county attended the lecture given by Dr. Crane of Chicago in the Congregational church.

Visitors to the Zoology class say, "What horrid things lobsters are." The members of the class say, "How perfectly lovely."

The quarterly social of the Literary Society was held at Mrs. Giebel's. The advantage of several small rooms over one large one was evident in the way all enjoyed themselves.

Several new students enrolled at the beginning of this term, among them Frank Peabody of Wilson, Mabel Wood of this city, Miss Ellis of Glenwood and Miss Bessie Montgomery of Osceola.

Geo. A. Works recently took a trip to Chicago and while there he visited the Chicago Normal School. Upon his return to his studies here he gave an excellent talk upon the good things he saw in the Normal of the windy city.

The third year class has organized with Chas. J. Wentz, Pres.; Mae Eneroth, V. Pres.; Mamie Sims, Sec.; Walter Leonard, Treas. Besides promoting the interests of the class, they will lend a helping hand in the art decoration of the new Normal building.

Many interesting rhetorical have been given during the past month. Among others were The Greek Theatre, by Miss Sims; The Nebular Hypothesis, by Miss Cliff; The Christian Religion, by Gust Mattson and the Mohammedan Religion, by Miss Roberts.

The weather has been particularly favorable during the whole of this winter for the new conditions in which the school has been situated since the fire. Only a few days have been very cold or stormy and the school extends its thanks to the weather bureau for the long continued favor. The recent rains prophesy of spring, but is probably a false prophecy. The good will of the weather clerk has simply caused him to overdo himself.

The Literary Society begins the work of the new term with an increase in membership of thirty-three per cent. over the membership at the beginning of last term. The new officers are: Pres., Geo. Works; V. Pres., Mary Olson; Sec., Olive Caldwell; Fin. Sec., Pearl Scott; Treas., Wm. Tousley; Usher, Chas. Wentz; Sergt-at-arms, Frank Lauber; First member board of councillors, Theresa Ingersoll; Second member board of councillors, Sever Saby; Trustee, Ed. Mooney.

Y. W. C. A.

Leaders and topics for the month:

Feb. 22.—Jesus and the Sabbath.

Miss Crippen.

March 1.—Christ's Temptations; our temptations. Julia Johnson.

March 8.—Missions. Mrs. Nichols.

March 15.—God's Unfailing Promises. Magda Polin.

Anna M. Reynolds, World's Secretary Y. W. C. A., in her annual address at the state convention last October, gave some facts concerning the associations of the world. She says there are 5,000

associations with a membership of half a million. They are scattered over nearly all of the countries of Europe, China, Japan, India, South Africa and the islands of Australasia. The fact that there are nineteen associations in Paris and 270 in France is the answer of France to the question, "Do we need the Y. W. C. A.?"

At the international exhibit held in Berlin, the women of that city established a Y. W. C. A. rest house for those employed in the exhibition. The Empress of Germany is in sympathy with this work, and twice a year visits the association rooms. Perhaps one of the most noteworthy facts is that she reads the reports.

Finland has seven associations.

Today there are sixty-five associations in India. The work is prospering in China and Japan.

"Truly the Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

Miss Barnes, state secretary, in her report, says: "In all my experience as a secretary I have never been in a state where there seemed greater interest and more earnest desire on the part of young women to learn of Christ." Is this not ample reason for aggressive work, and call enough to go forward in His name.

"On Time."

It is very interesting to watch the running of express trains on one of our great railways. Every energy is put forth and every device adopted that will bring the train to its destination at the advertised hour. That the engineer's

attention may not be diverted from his important task by constant looking at his watch, and that possible errors arising from the imperfection of a single time piece may be avoided, the engineer on some roads is not obliged to look at his watch at all, but, as he flies past the frequent stations, men are seen standing by the side of the track holding up a large dial with plain figures and a moveable hand. On one side the dial simply reads, "On time." On the other side the face and the hand show how many minutes the train is late. If the "on time" face is presented to the approaching engine, the man at the throttle is happy; but if the other side confronts him, he must crowd on more steam.

Now, how very convenient it would be if we were favored with such an arrangement at the stations of our life! If we could only know whether we are "on time" for all opportunities; "on time" for God's designs; "on time" for fortune; "on time" for the well-being of our friends; "on time" for the higher interests of the kingdom of God! And if we are not "on time," if we could only know just how far behind time we are, and how much steam we must crowd on to keep up with the schedule!

But God has not established any such arrangement. I think I know why. I think it is because he wants us to crowd on all steam all the time! I think it is because we are not "on time" at any point along the line of his purposes unless we get there just as speedily

as we can.—From the Christian Endeavor World.

The Young Man.

He had better profit a little by the experience of others, and not be always paying an extravagant price for his own wisdom.

It is, perhaps, discouraging to the average young man to tell him, for instance, that Henry Kirk White learned his Greek while walking to and from a lawyer's office, but the men who have amounted to anything have in early life got into the way of making good use of their time.

Your intellectual life needs a good physical foundation; therefore, look after the well-being of your body, as if that were a science, as it is. You may not have a very rugged body, all the more, take care of it. Dr. Stevens, the historian of Methodism, weighed only one hundred and twenty-six pounds.

W. J. Dawson, in "The Young Man" says: "We have all noticed that one of the great perils of the unoccupied mind is impure thought, and the only way of overcoming this besetting sin of young men is in keeping the mind thoroughly occupied." Dr. Carpenter, in his *Physiology of the Brain*, puts this with great force when he says: "The real remedy is to be found in the determined effort to think of something else, and to turn into some wholesome and useful pursuit the energy which, wrongly directed, is injurious to the individual and to society."

Sometimes the girl helps the bashful lover out and sometimes it is her father.—Chicago News.

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Wednesday evening.B. Y. P. U. meets in church parlor one hour
before evening sermon.A hearty invitation is given to all who read
this to attend any and all of these services.**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,**

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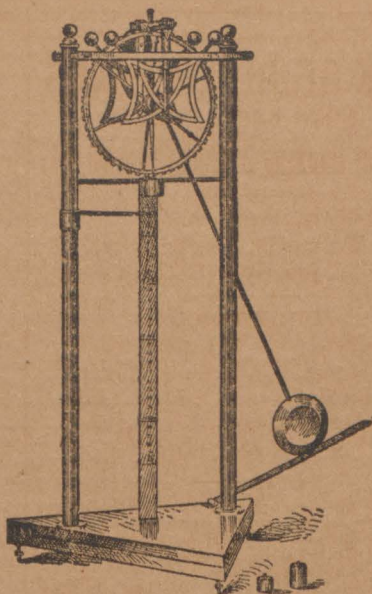
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