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Farmington State Normal School

University of Maine at Farmington

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THE FARMINGTON NORMAL



Vol. 2 ♦ Nos. 1 and 2

OCT. AND DEC., 1902

Entered at Post-Office at Farmington, Maine,
as Second-Class Mail Matter

FARMINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

—❖—
TEACHERS.

Principal.

GEORGE C. PURINGTON, A. M.
Psychology, Didactics, Civics, School Laws.

Assistants.

WILBERT G. MALLETT, A. B.
Natural Sciences, Trigonometry, Surveying, Moral Philosophy.

SARAH BAILEY PURINGTON.
History, Latin, French, German, English Literature, Reading.

ELLA P. MERRILL, B. L.
Geography, Rhetoric, Grammar, English Composition, Botany.

CAROLYN A. STONE.
Arithmetic, Penmanship, Physiology, Calisthenics.

KATHARINE E. ABBOTT.
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HELEN M. MARCH.
Vocal Music.

Principal of the Training School.

LILLIAN I. LINCOLN.
Psychology and Methods.

Assistants in the Training Schools.

HELEN M. MARCH,—GRAMMAR GRADE.

G. LUELLA HAYDEN,—INTERMEDIATE GRADE.

MARGARET E. WATERHOUSE,—SECOND PRIMARY.

IRENE P. LADD,—FIRST PRIMARY.



GEORGE C. PURINGTON.

The Farmington Normal.

VOL. II.

FARMINGTON, MAINE, OCT. AND DEC., 1902.

NOS. 1 AND 2.

THE FARMINGTON NORMAL.

SIX NUMBERS A YEAR.

(October, December, February, March, May and June.)

Published by the Teachers and Pupils of the Farmington State Normal School.

TERMS:

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Address all communications to

PRIN. GEORGE C. PURINGTON.

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Printed by The Knowlton & McLeary Co., Farmington.

EDITORIAL.

SO MANY readers of THE NORMAL have expressed pleasure in reading the series of letters, "A-Wheel in Europe," that they will be continued through Volume II. We hope we shall be able to make the graduates appreciate the pleasure that the writer received on the trip, and for which he will never cease to feel grateful to them for making it possible.

THE subscribers of THE NORMAL will, we are sure, pardon the delay in its appearance. They will call to mind that its publication this year was conditioned upon securing a certain number of subscribers—a number sufficient to pay the expenses of publication. Although the number has not yet been secured, we propose to take the chances and publish the paper for this year, combining

numbers one and two, and three and four, thus making four issues instead of six as last year, with the hope that the graduates will feel after due deliberation that such a paper is of sufficient advantage to the school, and of interest to themselves, to merit and receive their support.

THE entering class for the fall term makes up in quality what it lacks in numbers. Not for several years have we had so small an entering class in the fall, the term in which we expect to have the largest number enter. The same conditions prevail at the other Normal schools, and are accounted for by the fact that there is an extraordinary demand for teachers. We know that in the case of this school, a great many who had intended to enter in the fall changed their plans to accept places as teachers. Most of them will doubtless enter at some future time with the advantage of having had experience in teaching.

AS WE attend county educational meetings, we are more than ever impressed with the value of those meetings in bringing teachers into sympathetic relations with one another, and in creating professional pride. But it is painfully noticeable that a large number of those teachers who particularly need such advantages never attend the meetings. In many cases we fear they take the day which the law allows them for that purpose for other and less laudable purposes. If some change could be made in the law, making some discrimination between those teachers who do and those who do not attend such meetings, we are sure it would be to the advantage of the schools.

Another very desirable thing is to secure the attendance of parents and school officers, very few of whom ever appear in teachers' meetings. It is especially desirable that school superintendents should attend and take counsel with the teachers, and help them with suggestions from their standpoint. The interests of teachers and superintendents ought to be identical, and we are sure the work of both would be more productive of good if they could meet on common ground and together discuss the many perplexing questions that arise in teaching and in school management. It is our observation, however, that not one in ten of our town superintendents attends the meetings of his county educational association. This ought not so to be.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY.

THE seminary at Kent's Hill has especial interest for us, not only because a great many students attend it from Franklin county, but more especially because of the recent accession to its presidency of the Rev. Wilbur Fiske Berry, for several years pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Farmington, and more recently the efficient secretary of the Christian Civic League of Maine. We believe we are stating the truth when we say that in his League work Mr. Berry has done more to educate and arouse the civic conscience of the State than any other agency; we are almost inclined to say, than all other agencies combined during the last three years. He has won the respect and confidence of all who have heard him speak, or have known of his work, which must be of great advantage to him in the building up of the seminary. He carries into this new work a wide acquaintance with men, high ideals of manhood and womanhood, a knowledge of the needs of young people, and of the means to make of them just what our schools are intended to make, that is, honest, upright, God-fearing citizens. This the State expects, and has a right to demand, and should be satisfied with nothing less. From a long and

intimate acquaintance with Mr. Berry we feel sure that the friends of the seminary at Kent's Hill have reason to expect great things of his administration, and while we feel that the State as a whole has met with a serious loss in his withdrawal from the League work, the seminary is to be heartily congratulated on securing his services.

We had intended to write a sketch of the institution, but we find one at hand prepared by Prof. Henry Emerson Trefethen, vice-president of the seminary, which we are sure describes more intelligently and sympathetically the work of the institution than we can describe it. We copy it from the *Zion's Herald*, and commend it to the readers of *THE NORMAL*:

The saying that Maine is a good state to be born in, implies that one born in this sunrise portal of our country stands a good chance of being both well-born and well-educated. For the former without the latter is no reason for pride; while the latter is placed out the realm of chance on account of the excellent schools in every part of the State, so that no one need fail of an education through any lack of opportunity. But it is the purpose of this sketch to present the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College—a brief account of its origin and present advantages. Though this story has often been in print, a new generation of young people calls for a fresh recital.

At about the same time two men, Luther Sampson, who had settled at Kent's Hill in 1798, and Elihu Robinson, a Methodist class-leader of Augusta, deeply moved by the sense of need, determined to provide means for the better education of young men, especially those called to preach. In 1820 Mr. Robinson hired a teacher and opened a school in his own house. The pupils boarded in his family. Religious instruction and devotional services were regular exercises.

In 1821, Mr. Sampson, with five others, obtained a charter under the name of the Readfield Religious and Charitable Society. Somewhat later Mr. Sampson donated to these trustees property amounting to ten thousand dollars—a magnificent gift for those times. The deed of the property directed that it should be used to establish and maintain a school on the premises at Kent's Hill for the purpose of affording instruction in the "principles of experimental Christianity, theology, literature, the practical knowledge of agriculture and the mechanic arts." About this time Mr. Sampson learned of Mr. Robinson's school in Augusta. An interview resulted in a union of the two enterprises. Mr. Robinson removed his school to Kent's Hill on the 27th of February, 1824, and continued in charge for about a year. The name was now changed to Maine Wesleyan Seminary.

The founders of the institution desired to enable young men of limited means to educate themselves; all charges



SAMPSON HALL.



BEARCE HALL.

THE MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY.

were placed at the lowest possible rates; the manual labor department was introduced, in order to render poor students self-supporting by working in the mechanic shops and on the farm. This plan met with great favor and young men flocked to the school, but financially it was a failure. However, many a poor boy was started in a career of usefulness and honor. Here is a unique but authentic instance: Two boys parted in the potato field, where they had worked side by side, and one, half in jest and half in earnest, said to the other: "Give me your hand, John; we'll meet next in the halls of Congress, if you'll agree." And in truth they did. Among those who afterwards became eminent were: Prof. John Johnston, LL. D., of Wesleyan University; Rev. Joseph Cummings, LL. D., president of three leading Methodist colleges; William H. Allen, LL. D., president of Girard College; Bishop D. W. Clark; Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., president of Dickinson College; Hon. Elihu B. Washburn, minister to France; Hon. Timothy O. Howe postmaster-general; and many others worthy of mention. The original purpose in founding the institution has ever been regarded. Free scholarships, amounting to more than a thousand dollars annually, are available for needy and worthy students. These scholarships, together with other means of self-support, render it possible for any young person of purpose and energy to complete a course of study in this Seminary.

This institution has an ideal location. Kent's Hill is a quiet rural village, free from harmful and distracting influences, overlooking far and near numerous lakes and forests, hills and valleys—a view enchantingly beautiful.

The Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College is a pretty long name, but not too long in proportion, perhaps, if we measure it by the extent and variety of work offered in the various departments and courses of study. The institution instead of being a single school combines a group of schools, including a College for Women, a Seminary and Fitting School, a Normal School, a Conservatory of Music, an Art School, a School of Oratory, and a Business College. The college was established in 1860, and confers upon young women the degree of A. B. and A. M.; the seminary courses provide for those who cannot afford the time and expense of a college course the best preparation for professional and business life; thorough normal training is afforded those who intend to become teachers; the music and art studies are extended and varied.

The school is still strong in the enthusiasm of the students, the devotion of the teachers, the loyalty of the alumni, the confidence of the public, and the purpose of all its friends to support it and make it worthy in still larger measure of those who have hoped and prayed, toiled and sacrificed, that it might be a center of mental and spiritual power.



BLANCHE HARRINGTON-SAMPSON.

It is our purpose from time to time to publish in *THE NORMAL* pictures and sketches of the work of those graduates of the school who have won distinction in teaching and

other avocations of life. In this number we are pleased to have the privilege of presenting an excellent likeness of Mrs. Blanche Harrington-Sampson, class of 1886, humorous and dramatic reciter.

While in school Miss Harrington showed considerable dramatic talent and took her first lessons of Mrs. Cornelia Mayhew-Greenleaf.

After graduation she taught in New Vineyard, Hollis, and two years in the Primary School in Farmington. She then spent three years in Boston in the New England Conservatory College of Oratory under Prof. Samuel R. Kelly, doing a great deal of concert work meanwhile, being a member of Prof. Kelly's Tableaux d'Art Company for two seasons, and also reader with the company. At graduation she was selected from her class as the only reader to appear in the commencement exercises of the institution, giving as her selection an extract from Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities."

Since then she has spent her time teaching in several different places, giving both private and class instruction. For five years she had charge of the elocution department in the Nashua, N. H., school of music and elocution. At present she is devoting her time to private pupils, concert work, managing church and Sunday-school entertainments, and directing children's plays and so forth.

She has given readings in all of the New England States, also in Philadelphia and in Trenton, N. J. She has added greatly to the pleasure of the Massachusetts Farmington Normal Alumni Association at their banquets for four successive years. She has coached the graduates of the Bath High School for six years, and last year performed the same service for the graduates of the Chelsea, Mass., High School.

Mrs. Sampson includes in her repertoire selections from the works of Shakespeare, Dickens, Longfellow, Mark Twain, Field, Riley, Murray, Brooks, Dunbar, and others, and is especially successful in her rendering

of negro, Irish, Scotch, Yankee and child dialects in both humorous and pathetic selections. She is specially happy in the graceful and artistic manner in which she recites an arrangement of Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream*.

She married, July 1st, 1901, Arthur L. Sampson, B. A., of Temple, a graduate of Bates College, and an assistant in the High School in Chelsea, Mass., where they have a pleasant home.



A-WHEEL IN EUROPE.

V.—New York to Boulogne.

R. M. T. S. S. POTSDAM, OFF SANDY HOOK,
4. 45 P. M., July 7, 1900.

It is a beautiful afternoon with quite a stiff breeze blowing from the southwest, a most refreshing thing after the intolerable heat for the last twenty-four hours in the city. The morning papers say that such intense heat has not been known in New York for twenty-five years. Perhaps so. It is enough for me to know that it has been hot for one day without going back over ancient history. Judging from the temperature of my state-room, which must be at least a hundred degrees F., I should think they had taken aboard a cargo of quiescent volcanoes. It is sufficient explanation to say that the big steamer has been tied up for six days at a wharf in Jersey City.

I have a steamer chair amidships on the starboard side—I guess it is starboard side—and am recovering from a lunch of ham sandwiches and coffee at noon, and another lunch, or dinner I should say, if I am still a Yankee, at two o'clock, of five courses; 1, pea soup; 2, roast ribs of beef, French beans, green peas (very green) and potatoes; 3, macaroni au gratin; 4, cream puffs; 5, fruits, nuts and coffee. Still I am not tempting fate, or Neptune, or Davy Jones by eating too much.

We are just passing a large freight steamer that has been leading us from New York. There is another large steamer off on the starboard that is gaining on us. The new moon is showing up in the southeast, and I think we are to have a beautiful night. After the heat of New York, especially this morning, it is most

delightful to sit here in the cool. I have got on a negligè costume, and feel like a young Neptune. May Neptune adopt me. I hope, but fear. If I do have to pay tribute, I am sure I shall be generous.

The passengers are interesting, and I am surprised at the large number of children on board. A large part of the passengers are German-Americans going home, I imagine, to see the old folks, and show their prosperity. I like our party as far as I have seen those composing it. There are five of us "plebs," one from Michigan, two from Pennsylvania,—one a two-hundred and forty pound cyclist, the other "the girl with the Auburn hair,"—one from Boston, and "yours truly."

I have three Germans in my cabin, two men and a boy. The boy is a nice little fellow, but I have not seen his father. The other man is a designer of patterns for woolen and cotton fabrics, and seems to be a fine fellow. As he is "a brother of the mystic tie," I think we shall get along well together.

SUNDAY MORN., July 8th, 8 o'clock.

Well, I have lived through the night. My stateroom is an inside one, with no ventilation except at the door. I sighed in my sleep for a breeze from Mt. Blue, and dreamed that I was storing up caloric for Peary to take on his next trip to the Arctic. I had remained on deck until eleven-thirty, just as long as we were allowed to stay there, and when I did "turn in" I felt no manner of doubt that I had really "gone below." After four hours and a half of parboiling, I concluded that I would postpone any further Turkish baths until I reached Baden Baden, and went on deck. It is a glorious morning with a good stiff breeze on the starboard quarter with sea enough to show white caps. I have not felt a bit seasick yet. The ship does not pitch, probably because the sea is not rough enough, and rolls only a little. I have had a good nap sitting on a low capstan and leaning against the rail—making up some sleep that I didn't get last night. We have had a good breakfast of oranges, oatmeal, beef steak, bacon and eggs, rolls, butter, buckwheat cakes, maple syrup and coffee. I feel very positive, however, that the maple syrup came from a Louisiana canebrake, and not from a Franklin County maple grove. I miss the Sandy River just as I expected to. I would

give a dollar a day without the least hesitation for what I could drink of it while I am away. I have a new appreciation of what I have always been thankful for, good air and good water. Didn't I fill my lungs this morning when I got on deck!

The sea is very grand, I suppose I ought to say, but it is dreadfully monotonous. Why, there is more beauty in a Farmington landscape in a minute than in this stretch of sea for a week. Now I am trying to take in all the impressions I can, and am anxious to enlarge my life by all these new experiences, and am not finding fault for the sake of finding fault, neither do I want to idealize the present situation.

I have some heretical notions, too, about rest, which I think this trip may confirm.

"Rest is not quitting the busy career."

But this air is glorious. That "Black Hole of Calcutta," that I tried to sleep in last night, gives me a great appreciation of this air. My present impression is that I wouldn't go second-class again. But I may change my mind once a day for the rest of the voyage. I have just come from a promenade on the upper deck with the "nobs," first-class passengers, and there is surely quite a difference between their surroundings and ours, and the general appearance of the two classes of passengers, that is, outside of our party.

The names on the steamer list are suggestive of something besides pure Saxon in a very large part of the 539 first and second cabin passengers. Out of the 243 on the second cabin list the names of all but about forty are suggestive of other than American birth or parentage.

I have no doubt that further acquaintance with these people will render them more interesting, but not on the culture side. The small boy in my cabin is on his way over the sea to visit the grandmother whom he has never seen. His home is in Cleveland, and his father, who says he is a merchant, but who, I suspect, is a pack peddler, is very proud of the boy, and I do not doubt is carrying home more money than his whole tribe has had at home for generations. The boy speaks English fluently and very correctly, thanks to our public schools. He sits beside me at table, and so I talk with him a good deal. I do wish, however, he had been

brought up with a stronger affinity for soap and water.

Last night I fell in with a "globe-trotter" from Madison, Wisconsin. He was born in Sweden, came to this country when he was twenty, and has been "everywhere on four continents," as he says. He is to visit Russia this summer, goes second-class because he doesn't want "to waste his money in high living." He has one son, a practising physician in Boston, another a student in the Harvard Medical School, another a broker in St. Paul, and a daughter who takes care of him. At present I am inclined to think that I would prefer an American line to anything that is Dutch. A large part of the conversation I hear is absolutely unintelligible to me. The only German phrase I can recall is, "Sprechen sie Deutsch?" which, for obvious reasons, is useless as well as needless.

SUNDAY, 2.30 P. M., July 8th.

Since writing the above I have slept, had lunch, slept and had dinner. Monotonous but refreshing. The bill of fare may prove interesting:

Holland-American Line. R. M. T. S. S. Potsdam.		
Sunday, July 8, 1900.		
Dinner—Second-Class.		
Rice Soup.		
Rissoles a la Monglas.		Endives.
Roast Beef.	Boiled Potatoes.	
	Blanquet of Veal.	
Roast Duck.	Lemon Pie.	Lettuce Salad.
	Ice Cream.	
Apples.	Oranges.	Bananas.
Cheese.		Gouda.
Crackers.		Coffee.

The food is well cooked, but the dishes are not well washed. Some of us, with brazen effrontery, polish ours with our napkins.

I am getting a great deal of satisfaction "as a lover of mankind," out of some of my fellow passengers. I had great fun this morning pumping an Iowa farmer. He is evidently a man of some shrewdness, but of limited education, and has an ambition to make a "grand tour." He says, he is "going to Egypt, Palestine and the Holy Land, and most everywhere." I am wondering where he will bring up. He has a son with him of whom he is very proud, and of whom he constantly brags to all who will listen.

He says: "The boy is a graduate of two colleges and has two diplomas. He has just been elected to a position in New York City at a \$1,000 a year (think of it!) as a starter. He's been teaching at home for \$70 a month for five years, and told the board that he must have \$75. He came to New York to look around, and the board wrote him they would split the difference. This disgusted my boy, and he declared that if they 'were going to split pennies with him, or flip nickels' he would accept the New York offer. He telegraphed his wife for advice, and like a good girl she told him to do what he thought best, but suggested that he had better wait until he heard from *her* mother. You know she kind of manages the family. He heard from her and accepted." The old fellow says, "The boy is a nat'ral born teacher. All he has to do is to begin an explanation and he lays the foundation so clear that the scholars can see right through anything." I am laying that remark away for future reference. The boy has laid up \$400 a year (on \$70 a month, by the way), and his wife lays up \$300 per year teaching music. "She is a good 'un. We don't want her to teach, but she says, 'It means a new silk dress occasionally' and b'-George she has 'em, and dresses in silk most o' th' time." Good old fellow! I am glad he is proud, though the boy is something of a snob.

I have had another long talk with the old "globe-trotter" from Madison, Wisconsin. He is Swedish vice-consul for all the lake ports in Wisconsin. He says he called on the King of Sweden five years ago and is going to see him again this summer! It's a great thing to be an American citizen! He told me a very amusing story of the commotion he created in Sweden five years ago by driving over the country in an American top buggy, which he took over with him. I have quite decided that he is a money-lender and something of an old Scrooge.

The wind is piping up pretty strong, and there is quite a sea on. I am all right, but discretion suggests that it is better to sit still amidships. So I am not one of the promenaders. What fun I might have if I only had a pair of roller skates. We must be off Newfoundland, and there is a heavy bank of fog to the north of us. If the wind will only keep in

the south, we shall have clear weather and no fog.

I am wondering why so much interest attaches to the sea. Is it because it is immense and boundless? "Omne ignotum pro magnifico est." I am very sure that I should get tired of it. I am not a Viking, still I would like to see a big storm, provided I could be assured of safety, and not be seasick.

10 O'CLOCK MONDAY MORNING.

'Tis a beautiful morning. There were squalls about five o'clock, but now it is clear with a strong breeze. I have been feeling somewhat uncertain, just a little suggestion of mal-de-mer, just enough to make me indisposed to locomotion. It was hot in my stateroom last night, and I was up at five o'clock and went up on the highest deck, where I had a good sleep in my steamer chair before breakfast. No more second-class for me. The dishes I think are simply "skipped" through the water, and the knives and forks get only a "plunge."

I supposed there would be some sort of service on board yesterday, but there was none. It seems that whatever piety there is aboard is of the kind that is not obtrusive. The band, however, played four times, and some of the more festive ones danced. I really believe that if some of them could be dissected, their anatomy would be found to consist of steel springs.

LATER.

I have been over to the first cabin and spent an hour with *our* party. There is a good deal of good comradeship here. And when we get across, and on our wheels, we shall have a jolly time.

I have seen the purser this afternoon, and have made a combined real, live Yankee and John Bull "kick" over our table service. He is a very stupid appearing Dutchman. I doubt if it will do any good, but a dozen of us have arranged to make life a burden to him if things are not better. We propose to worry him twelve times a day from now on. I am swearing "as deacons do," about everything Dutch. There's a stiff breeze blowing, a good stiff one, and if I only dared to tramp around, how I should enjoy it! What a good time some of these German people are having dancing.

EVENING.

Since supper I have been getting acquainted

with some more of my fellow voyagers. I have had a long chat with the old Swedish vice-consul, who has been telling me, with some pardonable vanity, of the impressions he has made on his old friends in Sweden. This is a free and easy crowd, happy and good natured. Introductions are not necessary. Though there are quite a number of sick ones, and considerable discomfort because of seasickness, I have not seen any one who is unamiable.

The orchestra has played finely to-night, and I have not written as much as I expected because of the excellence of their playing. Their programme may be of interest:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------|
| 1. A Night of March, | George Rosey |
| 2. King Midas Overture, | Eilenberg |
| 3. A Toi Waltzer, | E. Waltenfel |
| 4. Happy Home, | H. Von Tilzer |
| 5. a. Polka des Clowns, | G. Allier |
| b. Ungarischer Rheinlander, | O. Kahut |
| 6. Fest March, | Otto |

The flute-player is particularly fine. All these players serve on the ship in some menial capacity, I suppose, and are poorly paid I have no doubt. If what the waiters say is true, they ought to come out in debt to the company at the end of every voyage. They get but four dollars a week, and have to pay for all dishes broken and silverware lost or stolen. In fact, one of them says that he is working this voyage to pay up for what he got behind in that way the last trip across. He may be mistaken, and then, perhaps, I look green.

Well, I am learning to repose as gracefully as the best of them. I can lounge as gracefully in my steamer chair as the laziest one on board. How reposeful! Sleep comes as naturally as if I had always been doing nothing but sleep.

We have sailed through a flock of sea gulls for fifteen miles I should say, to-day. They are exceedingly graceful as they wheel, showing their white breasts, then dipping into the water and showing their gray or drab backs as they come out.

I am getting a very red face,—a genuine sunburn or seaburn. It is clouding up to-night. The flying scud shuts out the moon for a minute, and then there is a broad silver bar across the sea like a track to the abodes of the blessed. Again the moon is entirely hidden, and there is a long bar of silver stretching a long way off to the horizon. The play of light is new to me.

I think I had a little touch of homesickness this morning. I felt for a little as I think a girl once said she felt at the Normal. She said she had a good home, and wondered why the good Lord ever allowed her to leave it. If she ever got back she knew she would never leave it again. But I am here, and can't step off and walk across lots just yet.

Our "kick" with the purser has done some good after all. The service at supper was much better.

To-night I have had a long talk with a big Norwegian, who is going back to his old home for the first time. He has been gone fourteen years, and shows a great deal of tender feeling over the prospect of seeing all the old home friends. It is sometimes very touching to hear these returning wanderers tell of those they hope to see, and hear their regrets that they had not gone home sooner, that they might have seen a father or mother while alive.

TUESDAY, P. M.

Another fine day, a good breeze, and some fog. There has been enough so that they have had to keep the foghorn going for ten seconds of every minute. It is a most distressing sound. It is not a pleasant accompaniment to conversation, or a help to meditation. Up to noon to-day, we had made 1006 miles from Sandy Hook. There is considerable roll to the ship, but I find that I am getting used to it. Oh, I'll be a sailor yet! It is so much better than I ever dared to hope. Last night I slept on deck in my steamer chair, and it was fine. The stars are very lovely watchers, and rosy morn "came tiptoe in" and woke me betimes. A highly poetical situation! I haven't had so much time to sleep and think for years.

We met a large steamer this noon just as we were sitting down to dinner. There was a great rush on deck to see it, which shows the loneliness of the sea, just as people in the country sometimes rush to the door and windows when a team goes by. We hear the fog horn of another steamer off to the south. Great music, but much better than crashing into each other. As these steamers answer each other, one may imagine them to be two leviathans answering across the sea.

I have been much struck to-day with the thought of how much confidence, and in a blind

way, too, we put in people. Here are a thousand of us in this ship. We take it for granted that there are sufficient boats in case of an accident, that there is protection from fire, that the "lookout" is in the "crow's-nest" all night, that the pilot knows the course, and that the compass points true. We have never made an inquiry into the fitness of these officers for their duties, nor have we examined the compass. Nor would it do any good if we had. We have to trust it all to some one else, and in all probability some one whom we know nothing about.

To-night we are off the Grand Banks, the Captain says. It is still foggy, and the horn sounds out its dismal warning every fifty seconds. No sleeping on deck to-night. It will be cold enough to sleep below.

WEDNESDAY, July 11.

I find I am getting to be quite a sailor, and begin to suspect that I have some Viking ancestors. As for sleeping, I feel that I am a rival of Rip Van Winkle. It may be due, however, to my environment—a Dutch steamer, an Amsterdam merchant at my table, and Dutch cooking, first, last, and all the time. I slept late this morning, and had two long naps this forenoon, and another this afternoon, and am sleepy now.

The fog lifted about ten o'clock this morning, and we had a short rest from the dismal boom of the horn. It seems to have gained new strength by the rest, and is playing the same old tune again without variations. Up to noon we had made 1327 miles, which seems a long way from home. The wind has been strong from the west all day. "Sometimes I sail untroubled seas," would not be true here. The whitecaps extend to the horizon line, and add much to the beauty of the sea.

I find that a good many people have been seasick, and there are several quite sick people on board from other causes. The ship's physician doesn't seem to be a skillful one, but there are several doctors among the passengers. Our doctor looks a good deal like the picture of Admiral Dewey, and so we have dubbed him "The Admiral." Our party improves on acquaintance. The old farmer from Iowa is having a great lark. If I felt responsible for him, I might fear that he would talk himself to death.

I had planned to write two hours to-night,

but the orchestra played in the saloon and I have listened to the music and studied faces. I wish I had a snap shot of all of them. I have been on deck since the concert. It is eleven o'clock now, a perfect night, a clear sky and a full moon.

There is a broad track of glorious light from the ship towards the south, widening, ever widening, until it reaches the horizon line, and sparkling with ever changing light. It seems to me that every well-spent life, a life full of human sympathies and earnest effort, must be like that track. The mystery of the sea grows upon me. The stars are very dim, and only one of them, and that one near the moon, the evening star—Venus—blazes as we see them at home. It did me good to see Ursa Major, and the ever faithful Polaris. It gave me quite a home feeling as I thought that they were watching over the Farmington friends. How different their surroundings from mine on this restless, heaving sea! The lines from the Messiah come to me, "He watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps," and so I go to rest sure that all is well.

THURSDAY MORNING.

It is cloudy this morning and there is a heavy sea. Let it roll. A great many people are sick, but I am all right. It's a great thing to be all right. I feel like the son of a Viking to-day, or I think I do, and would like nothing better than to see a big storm, if it were not for the discomfort of so many good people. I am "getting my sea legs on" and can walk a line on deck in spite of the rolling and pitching of the steamer, with the best of them. I know I can do it for I have just been trying it.

I have been talking with a Mr. Vaal, a merchant of Rotterdam. He says his name is Dutch but that he is German. Perhaps so. I don't find anyone on this steamer that is willing to be obtrusive in declaring himself a Dutchman. He has a joke on me. He thought I was a Dutchman and could hardly believe that I am a "Dzyankee." Do I look Dutchy? I acknowledge that I have a very red face, but it is seaburn, anybody ought to know that, and I am surely growing thin. He sits at my table, or I sit at his, which? and says, "Vater is dangerous." He is at least consistent, for I observe that he does not use it. We were on

deck together a little while ago, and he exclaimed, as he looked out over the sea, "Vat a mistake! Vat a vaste! If it had only been peer! I have been over to America. Did I see anythings? Nein! My wife will ask me ven I get home if I saw any pig houses, and I shall roll up mine eyes and tell her it vas splendid, and gif her the catalogue I bought in New York which tells all about it. Ze catalogue is a great ting! But I know where they have the best Milwaukee peer, Mine Gott, so I do!" How would he look with a white ribbon?

It is 3003 nautical miles from Sandy Hook to Rotterdam, and we are more than half way to Boulogne. I shall not be sorry when we sight land.

FRIDAY A. M., July 13.

Another beautiful day. I was up in good season this morning and walked a long time on the hurricane deck. There was a strong northeast wind and the sea seemed all alive. The motion of the ship does not disturb me in the least. On the contrary it is exhilarating. I have got my "sea legs on," and enjoy tramping. After breakfast I had calls from some of the "plebs" and returned them, and then had a long nap. I find I have an unlimited capacity for sleep. Up to noon to-day we had made 2032 miles—over two-thirds the way across.

How quietly the days pass at home compared with these. I am writing in the dining saloon. A hundred people are talking or playing cards, and two or three are at the piano singing "The Holy City" just now.

SATURDAY MORNING.

It is raining gently this morning so that the walk on the hurricane deck was not so delightful as yesterday. I think there must be a hundred people in the dining saloon writing letters, making music, and—noise,—mostly noise. It is a very unconventional crowd. I have just folded my first letter for home. It is a pretty thick one of twenty-four pages. A nice looking lady across the table says, "That is a fery pig letter; some one will be made fery happy I expects." I reply that I hope so. I wish I could be sure of finding time to write as much all along the route, but I expect that my letters will be pretty short after the hustle begins.

There are some old wheelmen in the party, and they will ride sensibly, but some of the young ones will be scorchers, and you know that I don't like to be left too far behind, besides I am afraid of being lost. I don't want to be a companion to the Wandering Jew.

Great excitement on deck this morning,—a school of porpoises chasing the ship! It caused more excitement than a run-away in Farmington. Another proof of the monotony of the sea.

Everyone takes me for a German. Last night I fell in with an old Swiss from Youngstown, Ohio, seventy years old, going back to his old home in Bern. His first question was, "In what part of Jarmany were you born?" "I'm a Yankee," I said aloud, but under my breath I said things about "Jarmany" that were unlawful to repeat. Just now I loaned one of my fountain pens to a German, and he began to speak to me in the language of the Fatherland. Foolishly I said, "Je ne comprende." And then he began to talk in French as glibly as if he had always lived in Paris. That is, as far as I could judge, which is not very far. I had to acknowledge that my French was as limited as my German, and resolved that I would be very careful not to seem to put on airs again. It was some consolation to avow that I was a Yankee, and then I had a pleasant conversation with him in English which he spoke with elegance. He is a very entertaining man. I wish I knew who he is.

A little while ago a young fellow left his place for a moment to get some paper, and a *very*, *very* big woman came and sat down in it. When he came back he made her get up quite unceremoniously. None of us were sorry, for she had been a good deal of a bother in many ways, taking steamer chairs that did not belong to her, getting into other people's places at the dining table, and managing to be generally in the way. Off she went with a very bad grace. When the young fellow had finished his letters, and went up on deck, she came back like the harpies to the feast in Virgil. Her first exclamation, as she settled into her chair, which groaned a remonstrance, was, "I don't like them Americans, bah!" She wanted a pen, but could not find one, so I offered her mine, saying that I would rest for a while. She

would not take it, and got up to find one. As she started to go the other lady said, "He was fery geteelmanly to you." "Yes," she replied, "but he is not an American." "Oh, yes he is," my unknown friend replies. And I end the controversy by declaring that "I am a Yankee of the Yankees." The phrase seems to bother them a little, but they seem to settle it as a sort of double superlative. Woe to the next person that takes me for a Dutchman! Mr. Vaal is apparently a very serene man, yet he swears about Dutch cooking, and has no words to express his disgust with the quality of the beer that is served on board. How many troubles I escape by my ignorance of the quality of some things. Some of our party have more trouble over their tobacco than with the food and dishes. Such is life.

The sun is out and I must go up on deck, call on the "plebs" and "pats," take a constitutional, and see how far we are from New York. The latter is very important.

I am really fortunate in my stateroom mates. Right across the aisle are four young scamps—I've chosen a very mild word; there are words in somewhat common use that would describe them more accurately, if less elegantly, but I refrain from quoting,—who make night hideous, and right close by are four French girls that keep the whole cabin in an uproar. Luckily we can all sleep in the day time.

SUNDAY, P. M., one o'clock Farmington time, about five o'clock here. From Sandy Hook about 2,800 miles.

Last evening we had a concert for the benefit of the homes of the orphans of sailors in America and Europe. There was not much to commend in the performance except the purpose. It was not very artistic, but the personality of the singers was interesting. It was largely Gallic, a little German, and a very little American—just one lone Yankee on the programme. It was very interesting, however, to see how decidedly all American these people are. They are going back to their old homes, but they all say, "America is the land for us." If anyone strikes up America, or the Star-Spangled Banner, all join in and clap their hands as enthusiastically as if they were the descendants of the Pilgrims. Perhaps they are more enthusiastic. The performance last night closed with

the Star-Spangled Banner, and all at once the saloon seemed filled with flags. I don't know where they came from. It was a very pretty surprise. I find it very pleasant to know as many of the standard popular songs as I do, and wish I knew more of them. I find that many of the German airs that I learned years ago come very handy here and now.

This has been a beautiful day; a clear sky and a strong south-west wind. I have been on deck nearly all the time. There was a religious service in German this forenoon which I planned to attend, but I had callers that kept me till it was too late to go. I am planning to sleep in my steamer chair on deck to-night. I want to see the sun set in the sea, then the moon, and the sun come up out of the waves to-morrow morning like Aphrodite.

About twelve o'clock to-night we shall pass the Eddystone light, and by six in the morning we shall pass The Lizard, where we shall be reported and cabled to America. How many will be glad to see just that little line in the daily papers, "S. S. Potsdam passed The Lizard." I shall cable from Boulogne, but you will probably get the news of our arrival in the Boston Journal before you get my cablegram. I am perfectly well, but I do not like Dutch cooking. I was down in the steerage yesterday. It is just awful—too bad to write about.

I think most of the people on board are as anxious to be on shore as I am, and quite as restless. We all feel "cabined, cribbed and confined." But I feel that I have been fortunate, and so must not complain. After all, discomforts are ephemeral; pleasures are lasting. G. C. P.

SEPTEMBER.—A SONNET.

SEPTEMBER, harvest month of golden grain,
When hill and vale resplendent are with dyes
That autumn borrows from the sunset skies;
When the crickets chirp in sad prophetic strain,
And groves are still. No longer there remain
The birds of spring whose song to song replies.
At morn and eve the silent mists arise
O'er brook and lake, o'er hill and quiet plain.
In golden haze and purple glow the distant hills,
Far off and blue in spring, close by us rise
As if the summer months had brought us Paradise.
And, like the birds in whom an instinct thrills
To seek the South, a deep, sad longing fills
Our hearts for rest somewhere beyond the skies.

—Normal.

Normal Notes.

Principal Purington has given addresses during this term at teachers' conventions at Augusta, Oct. 10; Norway, Oct. 17; Presque Isle, Nov. 10. He also gave addresses at Grange meetings at North Jay, Nov. 13, and Leeds Center, Nov. 15.

UNDERGRADUATES TEACHING.

Effie Atwood, Assistant, Webster Grammar School, Auburn
Evelyn Atwood, Prin. High School, Strong
Eleanor Bailey, Ungraded school, Chesterville
Martha S. Bartlett, Ungraded school, Brewer
Gertrude Blackwell, 1st and 2d grades, Madison
Helen Bragg, Ungraded school, Harmony
Lucretia L. Brooks, Grammar School, Bailey's Island
Fannie N. Brown, One of the village schools, Lubec
Mae Davenport, Ungraded school, Salem
Ada D. Davis, Ungraded school, Madison
Sara Davis, Assistant in Cleburne Academy, Cleburne, Tex.
Emma H. Day, Ungraded school, Rome
Annie S. Emery, Ungraded School, Athens
Eva M. Farrington, Grammar School, China Village
Gard R. Francis, Ungraded school, Keene's Corner, Leeds
Ethel Frost, 3d and 4th grades, Madison
Edith Hatch, Grammar Grade, West Mills
Lida E. Hocking, Ungraded school, Matinicus
Mabel T. Kalloch, 4th grade, Rockland
Doll Leighton, Primary School, Mt. Vernon
Mary Lothrop, Ungraded school, Winthrop
Lena M. Lowell, Ungraded school, Gordon Hill, Chesterville
Bertha Marden, Ungraded school, Chesterville
Mildred M. Mason, Village school, Upton
R. Estelle Mitchell, Village school, Chesterville
Blanche Pettengill, Ungraded school, Litchfield
Maude Powers, 1st and 2d grades, Madison
Viola Richardson, Primary School, N. Monmouth
Vena Ross, Ungraded school, Phillips

Edith Rowell, Ungraded school, Brighton
Alice M. Small, Ungraded school, Oldtown
Edith L. Strout, Village school, Upton
Bertha M. Tardy, Village school, Foxcroft
Ena C. Tucker, Rural school, Pittsfield
Grace E. Warren, Principal of Grammar School, Welchville

Annie R. Webber, Ungraded school, Belgrade
Elmer H. Webber, Ungraded school, Embden
Nellie M. White, Primary School, The Forks
Alice Wilcox, Ungraded school, Bigelow
Ellen Witham, Ungraded school, Starks
Howard F. Wright, Ungraded school, Lang Plantation

Ellen A. Warren is visiting in Chico, Cal.
Married, Oct. 6, 1902, Clarence I. Harris, Detroit, and Mabel Amy Goodwin, Vanceboro.
Married, Nov. 19, 1902, Earle Milliken, Farmington, and Hattie Mae Stevens, Warren.
Sociable, Friday evening, Sept. 26, 1903.

PROGRAMME.

1. Selection, Orchestra
 2. March and Circle.
 3. Boston Fancy.
 4. Song, Miss Allard
 5. Plain Quadrille.
 6. Lady of the Lake.
 7. Guitar and Mandolin Trio, Misses Merrill, Wilson and Cook
 8. Lanciers Quadrille.
 9. New Portland Fancy.
 10. Reading, Mr. Purington
 11. Good-Night March.
- Music by Priscilla Alden's Orchestra.
Committee: Mr. Holman, Misses Gardner and Eastman.

NORMAL CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS.

President—Harold W. Stilson.
Vice-President—Lucy M. Hayes.
Secretary and Treasurer—Lucelia E. Crockett.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Charles H. Holman, Gertrude Lowe,
Ardelle Robinson, Clara A. Eastman,
Susan Porter.
Aug. 28. Topic Selected, Mr. Purington
Sept. 4. Heavenly Helpers.
2 Kings 6: 15-17. Mr. Stilson

Sept. 11. Our Return for the Lord's Benefits. Ps. 116: 12-19.	Miss Merrill	Azuba Olivia Myrick,	Troy Center
Sept. 18. Always Ready. Luke 21: 29-36; 12: 35-40.	Miss Robinson	Lora Elzena Norris,	Wayne
Sept. 25. Sincerity with Ourselves, with Others, with God. Ps. 15: 1-5. Zech. 8: 16, 17.	Miss Jacobs	Leslie Edwin Palmer,	Farmington
Oct. 2. He Leadeth Me; How? Ps. 23; John 10: 4-14.	Miss Lowe	Maymie Hannah Peavey,	Skowhegan
Oct. 9. The Power of Small Things. Mark 4: 30-32.	Miss Hayes	Augusta Emma Pitts,	Vassalboro
Oct. 16. Whosoever. Rom. 10: 1-13.	Miss Lamson	Inez Irene Marion Powers,	Pittsfield
Oct. 23. Study as Training for Service. 2 Tim. 2: 15, 16; 23-26.	Mrs. Purington	Vera May Snow,	Skowhegan
Oct. 30. The Needy at Our Door. Luke 16: 19-31.	Mrs. Bagley	Winthrop Hamor Stanley.	Hull's Cove
Nov. 6. Lives that Lift. Luke 13: 20, 21.	Mr. Starrett	Dora Mayo Stevens,	S. Paris
Nov. 13. Work Where God Tells You To. John 22: 1-6.	Miss Carville	Emily Ethel Swazey,	Lincoln
Nov. 19. Topic Selected.	Mr. Purington.	Sadie Mabel Sweat,	N. Parsonsfield
		Olive Chase Swett,	S. Paris
		Edith Talcott,	New Vineyard
		Grace Marion Thompson,	N. Livermore
		Clarence Melvin Walker,	Swanville
		Hattie May Webb,	Monroe
		Clarissa Louise Weymouth.	Saco
		Martha Hill Wilson,	Cherryfield
		Florence Edna Wormwood,	Kezar Falls
		Henrietta Ann Young,	Chehalis, Wash.

The following secondary schools have graduates in the entering class.

ENTERING CLASS, FALL TERM, 1902.		
Eliza Ethel Allard,	Richmond	Ashland High School.
Lila Rose Allen,	Strong	Bar Harbor High School.
Eliza Todd Barrows,	Greenville	Bryant & Stratton Com. College, Boston.
Ora Bates,	Abbot	Chehalis High School, Wash.
Elsie Mehitabel Blanchard,	Abbot Village	Cherryfield Academy.
Bernice W. Boothby,	Springvale	Dexter High School.
Vera Beulah Boothby,	Limerick	Edward Little High School.
Mary Elma Bradbury,	Saco	Farmington High School.
Alicia Celestia Carvill,	Farmington	Greenville High School.
Lottie May Clayton,	Ashland	Guilford High School.
Marion Louise Cooke,	Cherryfield	Hebron Academy.
Blanche Orilla De Grasse,	Vanceboro	Lincoln High School, Springvale.
Grace Evelyn Drummond,	N. Vassalboro	Litchfield Academy.
Maude Ella Dyer,	Madison	Maine Central Institute.
Susie M. Edgerly,	Roach River	Mattanawcook Academy.
Carroll Eugene Farrington,	Dixfield	Norridgewock High School.
Howard Fred Fisher,	Robbinston	Oak Grove Seminary.
Eva May Garvin,	Springvale	Parsonsfield Seminary.
Mabel Georgia Holland,	Limerick	Phillips Limerick Academy.
Nina West Hussey,	S. Norridgewock	Red Creek Union Seminary, N. Y.
Ada Maude Jacobs,	Winthrop	Rockland High School.
Caro Emily Jacobs,	Mt. Vernon	Skowhegan High School.
Edna E. Lamson,	Rockville	South Paris High School.
Alice Gertrude Lee,	Ashland	Strong High School.
Ethel Wilson Lewis,	Wiscasset	Thornton Academy.
Lena Marguerite Madan,	Berlin, N. H.	Vanceboro High School.
Lizzie Lovina Moore,	Dexter	Wayne High School.
		Westbrook Seminary.
		Winthrop High School.
		Wiscasset High School.

❁ ❁ ❁ Alumni Notes. ❁ ❁ ❁

[It is very desirable that the graduates keep THE NORMAL informed of changes in address and occupation. A full and accurate record of the work of the graduates will add very much to the interest and value of the paper.]

1866.

S. Fannie Norton-Moore,—visited Farmington at the time of the reunion of the students of Farmington Academy.

1868.

Mellen Hayes had a son, Edmund, graduate from Bowdoin College, class of 1902.

• 1870.

Alfred H. Lang, husband of Alice J. Potter, was elected sheriff of Somerset County at the September election.

Rev. Chas. W. Purington,—visited Farmington Oct. 22-24, as a delegate to the State S. S. Convention.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Williams, of Auburn, when their daughter, Ethel Elizabeth, was united in marriage to Dr. Archer Jordan of Waterville, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jordan of Auburn, by Rev. J. R. Danforth of the High Street Congregational Church. Miss Williams is a graduate of Bates College, and was recently a teacher in the Edward Little High School. Dr. Jordan is a graduate of Colby and U. of P. Dental School, and is practicing in Waterville. At 10 o'clock the bridal couple entered the parlor, preceded by Helen Rosette Harlow, cousin of the bride, as ring-bearer. The bride was gowned in white crepe de chine and carried roses, the gift of the groom. Little Miss Helen wore white muslin. An informal reception followed, in which Dr. and Mrs. Jordan were assisted in receiving by Dr. and Mrs. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jordan. Master Richard Harlow welcomed the guests, and Mrs. J. L. Lombard and Miss Edith Hanson presided in the dining-room, assisted by the Misses Beth Ingersoll and Helen Pingree. After a carriage drive to the mountains, Dr. and Mrs. Jordan will be at home at Waterville,

Maine. Among the guests from out of town were C. E. Williams, Jr., of New York, Alvan C. Harlow of Portland, and family, the Misses Harlow of Boston, Mrs. Geo. L. Strout of Biddeford, Mr. and Mrs. Heman Packard, Newton, Mass., Dr. E. A. Packard and Miss Annie Packard of Boston, J. H. Williams, Durham.

1872.

Thomas Varney,—visited Farmington as a delegate to the State S. S. Convention, Oct. 22-24.

1874.

Fred W. Craig, Esq., and wife, A. Diantha Corliss, '77, visited Farmington in August. He is prominent in Masonry, being Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery, K. T., of Iowa.

Hon. James Otis Bradbury has a daughter, Mary Alma, in the entering class.

1876.

Delphina E. Gordon-Doty has moved from Farmington to Winona, Minn.

1877.

Alice C. Mansur-Jacobs has a daughter, Caro, in the entering class.

1878.

Alice B. Hamlin,—visited Farmington at the time of the State S. S. Convention. She had charge of the Primary work of the Convention, and gave several very interesting and valuable addresses.

Annie M. Pinkham-Mason,—present as a visitor at the State S. S. Convention.

Joseph W. Perkins, M. D.,—elected a member of the House in the Maine Legislature.

Charles S. Walker,—present as a delegate to the State S. S. Convention.

1879.

E. Burt Holt-Berry has a daughter, Alice Burt, in Radcliffe College, class of 1906.

Mary C. Pollard,—at home taking a rest.

Addie P. Smullen-Purington has a daughter,

ter, Beulah Frances, in Colby College, class of 1906.

Jennie M. Thorne-Johnson,—visited Farmington as a delegate to the State S. S. Convention.

Grace E. Whittier-Rollins has a son, Deane Whittier, in the University of Maine, class of 1906.

1880.

Annie M. Stacy-Wormwood had a daughter, Florence Edna, enter the school this term.

Lillian E. Bass-Neal has a son, Carroll W., a cadet at West Point, class of 1904.

R. Mae Porter-Simmons has moved to Massachusetts, where Dr. Simmons, after taking a course in the New York hospitals, has resumed practice. Address, West Somerville.

1881.

Lucy F. Luques, who has been teaching for several years in Watertown, Mass., is taking a year's rest from school work and caring for her invalid mother.

Hortense M. Merrill,—taking a year of special work in Radcliffe College. Address, 10 Phillips St., Watertown, Mass.

1882.

Belle D. Curtis, M. D.,—at a recent caucus in Everett, Mass., received the largest vote cast for candidates for the school board.

1883.

Emma A. Cutting,—teaching an ungraded school at Dromore, Phippsburg,

1884.

Marietta Eaton-Lord,—gone to Arkansas City, Kansas, to live with her brother.

Lina V. Carter-Clancy,—with her husband, Rev. J. E. Clancy, was a delegate to the State S. S. Convention in Farmington.

Affie E. Luce-Bogardus,—spent the summer as usual with her family at their cottage at Wilson Lake, Wilton. Present address, 480 Bergen Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Addie F. McLain,—elected Supt. of Juvenile Work by the W. C. T. U. of Franklin Co.

Ella F. Titcomb,—teaching in Industry.

Elwood T. Wyman, A. B.,—elected President of Kennebec County Teachers' Association at the September meeting.

1885.

Elizabeth N. Coffin-Parker,—address, Green Lake, Me.

Mary E. Eaton, A. B.,—Assistant in Wilton Academy.

Alice H. Hodgkins,—teaching the village school at Temple.

Lillian I. Lincoln,—read a paper on "Language in the Primary grades" at the Franklin County Educational Association at Wilton.

1886.

Mary E. Briggs,—married, Nov. 5, 1902, to Walter B. Beals, Auburn, Me., 47 Drummond St.

Jane M. Cutts,—read a paper at the Franklin County Educational Association at Wilton.

Carrie M. Douglass,—teaching elocution and physical culture, 113 8th Street, Washington, D. C.

Grace L. Douglass-Plummer will spend a part of the winter in Augusta, her husband having been elected one of the Senators from Androscoggin County.

Carrie S. Foss-Barker — vice-principal of school, Angels, Calif.

Annie M. Fellows-Akers,—spent part of her summer vacation with her family at the home of her parents in Farmington.

Blanche M. Harrington-Sampson,—spent the summer vacation in Temple.

Julia W. Swift,—Assistant in the State Normal School, North Adams, Mass.

Wilbert G. Mallet, A. B.,—had charge of the question box at the Franklin County Educational Association at Wilton, and was elected President for the ensuing year. Spent a week of his vacation in Philadelphia, the guest of his brother, Capt. Walter Mallett of the ship *The Hawaiian Isles* in the East India trade.

Frank E. Russell, A. M.,—President of the West Penobscot Teachers' Association.

1887.

Frances S. Belcher, A. M.,—spent a part of her summer vacation as usual with her parents in Farmington, returning in September to her position as assistant in Hasbrouck Institute, Jersey City, N. J.

Alice M. Bishop,—married, June 26, 1902, to Edwin L. Rose, Greene, Me.



BLANCHE M. HARRINGTON-SAMPSON.

Mabel A. Crowell-Stevens,—address, 82 High Street, Bath, Me.

Henrietta H. Johnston,—at home recovering from a serious illness.

Minnie L. Rice-Merritt,—spent a week in Farmington during the fall term.

Frank W. Butler, Esq.,—re-elected Register of Probate for Franklin County at the last election.

Lewis J. Norton,—clerk for D. M. Collins & Co., manufacturers, Pittsfield, Mass., 62 Wellington Ave.

1888.

Annie W. Bean,—address, 87 Grove Street, Augusta, Me.

Grace L. Cowan-Hersum with her young son visited Farmington during the summer.

Essie J. Hinkley-Earle,—address, 384 Washington Street, Brookline, Mass.

Nina E. Kinney-Backus,—teaching a rural school in Farmington.

Lillian L. Ramsdell, Ph. B.,—assistant in High School, Wallingford, Conn., and taking a special course in Yale University.

Laura M. Sylvester,—married, Oct. 30, 1902, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, to Mr. E. C. Van Deusen of Stockbridge, Mass.

Rosa Winslow-Harding,—will soon move to Livermore Falls.

Herbert L. Stevens,—in business in Bath. Home address, 82 High Street.

1889.

Annie A. Hartford, who spent a part of last year at home caring for her mother, has returned to her school at North Attleboro, Mass.

E. Etta Holman,—has spent several weeks in Portland for her health.

Della Prescott,—assistant in Gilbert Stuart School, Dorchester, Mass.

Edward A. Croswell,—has moved to Farmington, corner of High and South Streets.

Samuel C. Wheeler,—elected a Trustee of the Franklin County Agricultural Society.

W. Scott Young,—married, Sept. 17, 1902, Miss Marion A. Young of Matinicus.

1890.

Ella G. Field-Clark,—stenographer and typewriter in the office of Hon. J. C. Holman, Farmington.

Eunice W. Fobes, report says, has had a comfortable little fortune left her by the decease of a relative.

Fannie M. Graves,—spent the summer at Upper Dam. Married, Dec. 3, 1902, to Chas. E. Grant of Eddington, Me.

Clara F. Haigh-Ballantyne,—address 387 E. Merrimac St., Lowell, Mass.

Emma F. Jones-Trafton,—married, May 6, 1902, to Wilton S. Campbell, Riggsville, Me.

Edith M. Maxwell,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Canton, and is teaching sixth grade, Franklin School, Melrose, Mass. Address, 8 Winthrop St., Malden, Mass.

Agnes M. Whittier-Lidstone,—visited the Normal during the fall term, while a delegate to the State S. S. Convention. Has moved to Guilford, where her husband is pastor of the M. E. Church.

Austin W. Greene, who has been in ill-health the past year, spent the summer in the Yellowstone Park, and has returned much improved.

Carleton P. Merrill,—re-elected County Treasurer at the September election.

Henry H. Randall, A. B.,—elected Principal of Sullivan High School, Berwick.

Herbert S. Wing,—re-elected County Attorney at the September election.

1891.

Grace W. Morrison-Young,—at her father's home in Phillips while her husband is caring for his father.

Alda A. Noble,—spent the summer in Colorado.

Everett Peacock,—Principal of Lindsay High School, Shapleigh, Me.

Wm. H. Young, M. D.,—has been traveling in England, Ireland and Scotland, and spent four weeks in the London hospitals.

1892.

Maggie B. Cashman,—spending the fall in Farmington with friends.

Nina A. Duley-Palmer,—took a course of lessons on the piano at the Bacheller Summer School of Music at Wilton.

M. Emma Gorden,—assistant in State Home and School, Providence, R. I. Home address, R. F. D. No. 5, Augusta.

Sadie M. Locke,—Preceptress, Fryeburg

Academy. Her many friends will deeply sympathize with her in the death of her mother.

Hattie H. Moore,—teaching in Wales.

Jennie M. Stetson,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Canton.

Margaret R. Wilson,—Principal of City Training School, Helena, Mont., 439 Lawrence St.

1893.

Hattie E. Achorn-McGlauffin,—assistant in Hosmer Grammar School, Watertown, Mass.

H. Kate Butler-Hilton,—address, R. F. D. No. 2, Madison, Me. Her second son, Harold, was born June 20, 1902.

Myrtie F. Dascomb,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Canton.

Mattie I. Farmer,—caring for her invalid mother.

Mattie J. Hanscom-Coffin,—3462 Larimer St., Denver, Colo.

Lida H. Merrill-Waterhouse,—532 Tremont St., Boston.

Flora A. Pearson,—attended the Summer Schools for Teachers, representing the publishing house of E. L. Kellogg & Co. Taking the professional advanced course in the Normal.

Ethel Welch,—died Dec. 16, 1902, at Memorial Hospital, Worcester.

Martha E. Wentworth,—died at her home at North Fairfield, Nov. 26, 1902.

Irving O. Bragg, A. B.,—Professor of Chemistry and Biology in Fargo College, Fargo, N. Dak.

Fred H. Cowan, A. B.,—married, Aug. 19, 1902, Lena May Pierce, '97, of Windsor. Address, 23 Bangor St., Augusta. Sub-Master Cony High School. Chairman Ex.-Com. Kennebec County Teachers' Association.

1894.

Lena H. Abbott,—married, September 16, 1902, to Fred G. Sandford. At home, 1074 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington, Mass.

Edith M. Dunning,—visited her old home at Whitneyville during the summer, and also attended the Normal Reunion, August 8th, at Farmington.

Lucy M. Elliott,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft. Married, Sept. 3, 1902, to Arthur A. Dinsmore, Dover, Me.

Hortense L. Hersom,—Supervisor of grades

in Mrs. Sidwell's school, Washington, D. C., 1328 Columbia Road.

Mabel T. Millay,—married, Aug. 6, 1902, to Arthur J. Chick, A. B., '94, Principal of Monmouth Academy, Monmouth, Me.

Edith B. Pratt,—married, September 10, 1902, to J. Porter Russell, A. B., Esq. At home, Cambridge, Mass.

Mabel A. Sampson-Manock,—address, 26 Boehm St., Lawrence, Mass.

S. Belle Sewall,—Supervisor of drawing, Natick, Mass.

Arthur J. Chick, A. B.,—married Aug. 6, 1902, Mabel T. Millay, '94, of Bowdoin.

Harry L. Small,—Principal of High School, Rangeley, Me.

Will H. Sturtevant, A. B., attended the Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft. Will spend this year on the farm at home.

1895.

May L. Abbott,—spent two weeks of her summer vacation in Farmington.

Cora L. Collins-Hilton announces the birth of a son, Walter Getchell, July 12, 1902. Address, R. F. D. No. 2, Madison, Me.

Flora A. Gilbert,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft.

Alzora Jacobs,—Principal Bay State School, Northampton, Mass., 22 Kensington Ave.

Ruphelle E. Luce,—20 Mansfield St., Everett, Mass.

E. Estelle Russell-Staples,—Temple, Me.

Belle G. Sampson,—teaching in Topsham.

Helen L. Searles,—married, Oct. 1, 1902, to Monroe P. Marsh, Portland, Me.

Helen A. Sewall,—has returned to Columbia, Mo., to resume her studies in the State University.

Agnes E. Steward,—has been teaching in Monson. Will spend the winter with friends in Everett, Mass., 121 Linden St.

Alice M. Varney,—198 High St., Portland.

Ethel M. Wagg,—assistant in Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va.

Edith R. Weaver,—Principal of Grammar School, Guilford, Me.

Florence S. Wiley, assistant in State Normal School, Westfield, Mass., 46 Broad St.

Ina M. Will,—teaching village school in Starks.

Donald B. Cragin, M. D.,—Junior House Surgeon, Carney Hospital, South Boston.

Harry M. Pratt,—stenographer and assistant book-keeper in Viscol factory, E. Cambridge, Mass. Address, 61 Lowell St., Somerville, Mass.

1896.

Edith B. Burdin,—died Dec. 6, 1902.

Edith V. Corliss,—teaching 6th and 7th grades, Cutler School, Arlington, Mass., 10 Belknap St.

Frances E. Donovan,—5th grade, Richardson School, Attleboro, Mass.

Phila. N. Greene-Hutchins,—teaching in Gardiner, Me.

Augusta A. Jackson,—Principal of Adams School, Lexington, Mass.

Isa L. Jackson,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft. Teaching in Fryeburg.

Rebecca M. Potter,—62 Mechanic St., Bath, Me. Teaching at Phippsburg Center.

Bernice E. Reed,—teaching second and third grades, Lincoln Center.

Winnifred A. Reed,—married to Abner H. McPheters, Dec. 18, 1902, of Old Town, Me.

Edith W. Whittier-Burgess,—teaching in Dodlin District, S. Norridgewock.

Elias W. Blanchard,—principal of Grammar School, Bartlett, N. H.

John S. Milliken, M. D.,—teaching and practicing medicine, Portage Lake.

1897.

Mamie Bennett,—clerk in post-office, Farmington.

Edith M. Blanchard,—teaching an Intermediate School in Oldtown.

Maud Delano-Conant,—address, Madison, Me.

Lizzie M. Dill,—teaching in Phillips.

Emma M. Goodwin,—41 Hancock St., Everett, Mass.

Ethel Heald-McDonald,—No. 1, Porter St., Meadville, Pa. Mr. McDonald is taking a course in the Meadville Theological Seminary.

Lila G. Jones,—married Nov. 20, 1902, to Ernest P. Hewitt, Augusta, Me.

Ida B. Jordan-Greene,—teaching in the White District, Madison.

Helen M. King,—Principal of Oakdale Grammar School, Portland.

Cora R. Parsons,—teaching High School in Lexington.

Lena M. Pierce,—married, Aug. 19, 1902, to Fred H. Cowan, A. B., '93, of Augusta, Me., 23 Bangor Street.

Marguerite M. Pierce,—teaching in Millis, Mass.

Ella M. Pinkham, after a year's rest, has gone back to the Morse School, Cambridge, Mass., promoted to the 8th grade. 156 Auburn St.

Belle N. Pratt,—taking a business course at the Bangor Commercial College.

Rose E. Randall-Clement.—Her classmates and friends will sympathize with her in the loss of her little son, Herbert Randall, who died at Milo, Me., Sept. 3, 1902.

Lena E. Sewall,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Canton. Teaching Intermediate School, West Acton, Mass.

Hattie L. Starrett,—married, Oct. 22, 1902, to Berton O. Moody, of S. Windsor, Me.

Myrtie E. Sweet,—married, Sept. 30, 1902, to John E. Bump, Portland, Me., 28 Spring Street.

Harriette M. Wescott,—office work, 146 and 148 Middle Street, Portland.

W. Stanwood Field,—recently elected sub-master of the Minot School, Boston. Address, 24 Morrill St., Dorchester.

Martin H. Fowler,—President of the Franklin County Teachers' Association at its recent meeting at Wilton.

Henry A. Lermond,—Principal of E. Boothbay High School. Will return to college at the close of the present term.

1898.

Cora S. Burleigh,—assistant in High School, Arlington, Mass.

Minneola Clough,—teacher of ninth grade, Lakeman School, Hallowell, Me.

Carrie L. Horr,—attended the meetings of the National Education Association at Minneapolis last summer. Teaching a rural school in Bridgton.

Dora A. Libbey has been spending the autumn with friends in Massachusetts and will teach in Leeds this winter. Attended the Summer School for Teachers at Saco.

Bell C. Lurchin-Allen,—address, 85 Walton Avenue, Lexington, Ky.

Bertha L. Maxwell,—married, Oct. 15, 1902, to Walter Leroy Mottram of Sabatis.

Nellie M. McLeary,—teaching in Bath, sixth grade, Week's Street school.

Alta M. Reed,—taking post-graduate work in Bridgewater Normal School.

Myrtie C. Rich,—read a paper on Reading at the North Aroostook Teachers' Association at Presque Isle.

Alice M. Rose,—gave a talk on Reading at the North Aroostook Teachers' Association at Presque Isle.

Nellie F. Rockwood visited Farmington in October. Delegate to the S. S. Convention.

Lottie M. Smith,—spending the fall at home resting.

Mary E. True,—teaching in Milan, N. H.

Florence E. Wilkins,—Principal of Grammar School, Foxcroft, Me.

Elizabeth M. Williams,—stenographer and typewriter, 53 State St., Room 423, Boston, Mass. Address, 222 Medford St.

John W. Adams,—teaching, N. Chatham, N. Y.

Frank Day,—teaching in Boothbay. Will return to college at close of the term.

Harold D. King,—at work on coast survey on the U. S. S. *Blake*, Edgartown, Mass. Will go to Porto Rico this winter.

Stephen H. Pinkham,—teaching in Boothbay. Will return to college at close of the term.

1899.

Annie V. Brackett,—teaching fifth grade, Madison.

Hortense B. Bradford, substituting as Principal of Intermediate school, Mechanic Falls. Will study music this winter.

Cassie A. Brehaut,—teaching in Walpole, Mass.

Grace L. Choate,—first grade Park School, Skowhegan. Home address, R. F. D. No. 2, Oakland.

Jean Cragin,—assistant in Little Blue School, Farmington.

Mildred Gay,—teaching Second Primary in Farmington. Attended the Bachelor School of Music at Wilton in the summer.

Annie E. Hall,—student in Wellesley College, class of 1906.

Ruth L. Jacobson,—married, Oct. 1, 1902, to Rev. Wm. P. Richardson, Salisbury Cove, Me.

Vilah M. Kitchen,—at home caring for home friends.

Florence M. Look,—teaching Primary School, Walpole, Mass.

Annie L. Manter,—teaching in Intermediate grade, Rangeley.

Rose A. Matthew,—teaching first grade, Chisholm School, Rumford Falls.

Maud E. Monroe,—doing departmental work in Linden Grammar School, Malden, Mass., 45 Auburn St.

Lillian T. Peaslee,—eighth grade, Rockport, Mass.

Josephine G. Poole-Blaisdell,—teaching in her home district, and has a son, Elliott Wellington, born Dec. 29, 1901.

Olive Richardson,—teaching in Presque Isle.

Laura B. Sanborn,—at home caring for her mother.

Flora A. Sterling,—Principal of Grammar School, Gilbertville, Mass., and teacher of grades eight and nine. Address, Hardwick, Mass.

Ada M. Stilson,—teaching in Sidney.

Isabelle M. Towle,—book-keeper, Greenville.

Ethel M. Tucker-Freeman,—moved to Malden, Mass., where her husband is sub-master in the High School, 23 Spring St.

Hope M. Whidden,—at home caring for her invalid mother.

Grace E. Williamson,—teaching in Coplin, Me.

Alena L. Young,—taking a special course of one year at Radcliffe College. Address, 258 Warren St., Roxbury.

Moses B. Corliss,—Principal of Grammar School, Robinson, Colo.

John Knowlen,—teaching in Woodland. Married, Aug. 19, 1902, Annie L. Nickerson of Woodland.

Orville C. Voter,—conductor on electric cars, Portland.

1900.

Mary E. Anderson,—died of consumption Oct. 31, 1902.

Winnifred M. Beck,—teaching at Upper Gloucester.

Bertha M. Bridges,—teaching Grammar School, Acton, Mass.

Clara M. Bigelow,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft.

Effie E. Carville has a sister, Alicia C., in the entering class.

Ina A. Eldridge,—teaching in Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass.

Grace M. Goodwin,—Principal of Training School, Bar Harbor, 4 Hancock Street.

Ethel Jenks,—Principal of Training Department, Leavitt Institute, Turner.

Sara C. Lothrop,—teaching second and third grades, Livermore Falls.

Alice Lowell,—assistant in Training School, Bar Harbor.

Edna M. Luce,—teaching rural school in New Vineyard.

Lottie A. Melcher,—teaching second grade, Presque Isle.

Helen R. Stubbs,—teacher of vocal music, Girls' Industrial School, Lancaster, Mass.

Etta B. Trecartin has spent the summer and fall in Massachusetts and Connecticut, and comes back much improved in health.

Edith H. Vinal,—teaching at Vinalhaven.

Alice L. Wardwell,—graduated from Caldwell College of Oratory, San Francisco. Address, 2026 Center St., Berkeley, Cal.

Alma G. Warren,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Saco.

Florence E. Warren,—teaching in Eden.

Florence E. Watson-Connor,—teaching rural school in Farmington.

Eda G. Willard,—went to Iowa in the summer and taught a Grammar School at Luana. Now teaching third and fourth grades in Kendallville, Ind.

Gertrude A. Williams,—teaching fifth grade, Arlington, Mass. Address, 17 Yarmouth St., Boston.

Josephine F. Williams,—teaching at Sandy Creek, Bridgton.

Irving Heath,—resigned his position in Bath, and taking a course in Sloyd in Boston.

John L. Hunt,—principal of Grammar School at Frankfort.

Orion A. Morton,—resigned the superintendency at Bar Harbor, and is now a district superintendent, Georgetown, Mass.

Fred L. Varney,—attended the Summer

School for Teachers at Foxcroft. Principal of Grammar School, Passadumkeag.

Chester K. Williams,—address R. F. D. No. 1, North Anson. Time-keeper for American Bridge Company.

1901.

Genieve R. Barrows,—Principal of a Primary school, Greenville. Has a sister, Eliza T., in the entering class.

Edwina M. Banks,—teaching third grade, Williams School, Augusta.

Florria M. Bishop,—took a course at the Harvard Summer School.

Vesta E. Chadwick,—teaching fifth grade, Glendale School, Everett, Mass., 170 Linden Street.

Mattie P. Clark,—seventh grade, Myrtle St. School, Waterville.

Nina L. Davee,—substituting in fourth grade at Presque Isle for Sara Young.

C. Evelyn Eldridge,—Principal of Grammar School, Bowdoinham. (Incorrectly given in June catalogue.)

Minnie B. Frost,—1326 West Jefferson St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Eudora W. Gould,—teaching first grade, S. Acton, Mass.

Lubelle M. Hall,—student in Colby College, class of 1906. Class secretary.

Lillian F. Harlow,—Globe Hotel, Red Bank, N. J.

Mabel E. Harlow,—first grade, Bar Harbor.

Dora M. Hillman,—teaching in Bangor, 499 Ohio St.

Mabel E. Hunter,—visited in Chicago, and attended the N. E. A. at Minneapolis, during the summer vacation.

Edna M. Lovejoy,—taught in Manchester in the fall; at present teaching in Canton.

Jennie A. Manter,—studied at the Bachelor Summer School of Music last summer. Teaching in Millis, Mass.

Martha J. McPhail,—assistant in Portland Training School for Teachers. Address, R. F. D. No. 4, Portland.

Maud W. Parker,—address, R. F. D. No. 2, Auburn. Teaching in Yarmouthville.

Winifred M. Pearson,—attended the Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft. Principal of Grammar School, Willimantic.

Louise W. Richards,—teaching seventh grade, Medfield, Mass.

Mary E. White,—married, Sept. 13, 1902, to Rollo A. Morton, Lubec.

Sara W. Young,—at home assisting in the care of her father.

David H. Corson,—teaching in Embden. Address, Embden Station.

Cleveland E. Giles,—Principal of Grammar School, Old Town.

1902.

Helen W. Adams,—Principal of Grammar School, Jackson, N. H.

Mary M. Bickford,—teacher of Algebra in the Normal School, and taking the professional advanced course.

Carrie F. Bradstreet,—home-keeper for her family.

Harriet W. Buck,—assistant in the Grammar School, West Farmington. Will go to California on an excursion during the winter.

Mary R. Carsley,—teaching the Primary School, Rangeley. Took lessons of Willis E. Bacheller during the summer in the Wilton Summer School.

Mae M. Clark,—teaching the Primary School, Kingfield.

Lola H. Durrell,—teaching ungraded school in Rangeley.

Mary E. Frye,—attended Summer School for Teachers at Foxcroft. Teaching eighth grade, Walpole, Mass.

Mabel J. Goding,—teaching rural school in Madrid.

Alix L. Goodwin,—teacher of seventh and eighth grades, North Grammar School, Waterville.

Mae E. Gould,—teacher of music and drawing in the schools of Old Town.

Mildred F. Greenwood,—clerk in the office of Louis Voter, Esq., Farmington.

Celestia C. Grover,—visiting relatives in Massachusetts. Address, 68 Newburn Ave., South Medford.

Susan L. Hackett,—teaching rural school in Avon. Address, R. F. D. No. 2, Strong.

Jennie M. Hammond,—accepted a position in the State Home and School at Providence, R. I., but was called home by the serious illness of her father at Saxton's River, Vt.

G. Luella Hayden,—teacher of grades five and six in the Model School of the Farmington State Normal School.

Angie M. Higgins,—second assistant in Farmington High School.

Irene M. Higgins,—teaching second grade, Bridgton.

Daisy E. Holway,—Principal of Grammar School at The Forks.

Sadie B. Judkins,—teaching a rural school in Belgrade.

Irene P. Ladd,—took lessons in music during the summer of Willis E. Bacheller at the Wilton Summer School of Music. Teacher of first and second grades in the Model School of the Farmington State Normal School.

Winnifred Ladd,—teacher of eighth grade in Grammar School, Norway.

Helen M. March, teacher of seventh, eighth and ninth grades in the Model School, and of music in the Farmington State Normal School.

Grace A. Martin,—teacher in Girls' Industrial School, Lancaster, Mass.

Annie W. McLeary,—taught a rural school in Phippsburg in the fall. Attended the Bacheller Summer School of Music at Wilton. Is now teacher of Division B in the State Reform School, Portland.

Beatrice L. McMurray,—teaching fifth grade, Lisbon Falls.

Mary M. H. Milliken,—teacher of Intermediate grades, Strong, and assistant in the High School.

Nellie E. Potter,—teaching rural school at Parker's Head, Phippsburg. Address, 62 Mechanic St., Bath, Me.

Florence P. Robinson,—assistant in the Grammar School, West Farmington.

Virginia F. Rowell,—at home, unable to teach.

Ella B. Russell,—teacher of Primary grade, Bridgton.

Etta M. Sawyer,—address, Gilt Edge, Montana.

Blanche M. Smith,—Principal of Grammar School, S. Norridgewock.

Grace M. Stone,—teaching rural school, Westport.

Winnifred F. Stone,—Principal of Grammar School, New Sharon. Married, Sept. 6, 1902. John T. Mason of New Sharon.

Rose F. Storer,—Principal of Grammar School, S. Lubec.

Vernie S. Thomas,—teaching fourth grade, Nash School, Augusta.

Bertha M. Tobey,—Primary teacher in Chamberlain School, Auburn. Address, 83 Pleasant St.

Ethel M. Tracy,—teacher of Intermediate School, Winthrop.

Olena V. Viles,—Principal of village school, Flagstaff.

Margaret E. Waterhouse,—teacher of third and fourth grades in the Model School of the Farmington State Normal School.

Isabel A. Woodbury,—teacher of seventh grade in Grammar School, Norway.

F. Wilbert Bisbee,—Principal of the Grammar School at Good Will Farm, E. Fairfield. Attended the Summer School for Teachers at Canton during the summer.

Everett M. Burbank,—Principal of West New Portland High School.

Charles B. Erskine,—Principal of East Winthrop Grammar School.

Arthur D. Ingalls,—attended Bacheller's Summer School of Music at Wilton. Teacher of Grammar School at Fairbanks Mills, Farmington.



FIRST MIDSUMMER REUNION.

[From the Farmington Chronicle.]

THE only feature of interest in Farmington during Old Home Week, was the reunion of graduates of the Farmington Normal School—a new departure conceived by Prin. Purington, and happily carried out by him and the alumni.

The afternoon meeting was called to order by Prof. Purington, and in a brief speech he welcomed the old graduates back to the place of their former school-days, and stated the purpose of the meeting. A very fitting tribute did he pay to Miss Mary Morrill, a graduate of this school, class of '84, who was killed by the boxers at Pao-Ting-fu, July 1, 1900. He expressed his desire that a permanent association be organized, and meet here every year, the meeting to continue a week.

At the conclusion of Prin. Purington's remarks, Fred O. Small, A. B., of Winchendon, Mass., '89, was elected chairman of the meeting. He made remarks in accepting the position and expressed his desire that this organiza-

tion be made permanent. After his remarks the following programme was carried out:

Piano Solo,	Annie W. McLeary, '02.
Speech,	Clarence H. Knowlton, '04.
Speech,	Judge Fred Craig, '74, Des Moines, Ia.
Speech,	Ruth G. Rich, '67, Roxbury, Mass.
Solo,	Mary R. Carsley, '02.
Speech,	Annie Pinkham-Mason, '78, Oakland.

At this time, Mr. Small was obliged to leave, and he called Clarence H. Knowlton to the chair, after which the programme was resumed.

Speech,	Julia Swift, '86.
Speech,	Mrs. D. H. Knowlton, '70.
Speech,	Winfred C. Akers, A. B., Holyoke, Mass.
[An adopted member of the class of '86.]	
Speech,	Miss Lillian Lincoln, '85, Brunswick.
Solo,	Irene P. Ladd, '02.

After this business was transacted. Mrs. John M. S. Hunter, '73, was elected secretary pro tem. This meeting was voted to be made a permanent organization, and to be held each year, and known as the Vacation Alumni Association of the Farmington Normal School. Prin. Purington suggested that the officers of the general alumni association be elected to fill the same offices in this association. The chairman appointed a committee, consisting of Mrs. J. M. S. Hunter, '73, Samuel C. Wheeler, '89, Ruth G. Rich, '67, and Lillian Lincoln, '85, to consider the plan of Prin. Purington, and instructed them to report in the evening.

The rain which made the weather rather disagreeable during the day, ceased falling some time before the evening's entertainment, and gave a much brighter aspect to the affair.

The evening meeting was largely attended. From eight to ten was a reception to the graduates, after which a piano solo by Miss Annie W. McLeary and a vocal solo by Miss May Carsley were nicely given, followed by dancing. The guests were ushered in by several young lady graduates and received by Prin. and Mrs. Purington, Misses Julia W. Swift and Lillian I. Lincoln, Clarence H. Knowlton, and Hon. J. W. Fairbanks, the resident trustee.

The seats were moved back, and in the center of the hall were placed rugs, tables, and easy chairs. Quite a number of town's people were present, and passed a very pleasant evening with old friends. Lemonade was served during the evening in No. 7. The party broke up about midnight to get rested before taking a trip to Rangeley the following day.

Forty-four tickets were sold Saturday for this excursion, and a better day could not have been asked for in which to take the trip. Not a few

took advantage of a sail down the lake while at Rangeley.

Sunday found many of the visitors at their former churches while here at school. Many of them returned to their homes Monday, feeling that their time had been very profitably spent, and that they had received a most cordial welcome and been pleasantly entertained. All seem glad that they will have a chance to come each year and keep up old acquaintances.

Following is an accurate list of those present:

1866.	Mira Q. Vaughan-Thompson,	Farmington.
1867.	Ruth C. Rich,	Boston.
	Julia E. Lowell-Atwood,	Farmington.
1868.	Mahala Tufts-Pearson,	Farmington.
1870.	Mrs. D. H. Knowlton,	Farmington.
1873.	Eldora Nichols-Hunter,	Farmington.
1874.	Frederick W. Craig,	Des Moines, Ia.
1876.	H. H. Bailey,	New York.
1877.	Mrs. F. W. Craig,	Des Moines, Ia.
1878 (2d).	Annie M. Mason,	Oakland.
1879.	Lizzie A. Greenwood,	Farmington.
	Hattie F. Dobson,	Portland.
1880 (2d).	C. Maria Hunt-Dow,	Livermore Falls.
1882.	Ella B. Williams,	New Vineyard.
1883 (1st).	Clara A. Johnson,	Milwaukee, Wis.
1885.	Mary E. Eaton,	Wilton.
	Lillian I. Lincoln,	Brunswick.
	Carolyn A. Whittier,	N. Attleboro, Mass.
1886.	Nettie M. Sewall,	Farmington.
	Julia W. Swift,	Farmington.
1886-91.	Annie Fellows-Akers,	Holyoke, Mass.
1887.	Fred C. Nottage,	Farmington.
	Frank W. Butler,	Farmington.
1888.	Ida S. Cowan,	Farmington.
	Mattie Swift-Ripley,	Andover.
	Clara Scales-Derry,	Farmington.

1889.	Fred O. Small,	Winchendon, Mass.
	Margaret Knowles-Small,	Winchendon, Mass.
	Edith Witherell,	Boston.
	Samuel C. Wheeler,	Chesterville.
	E. A. Croswell,	Vienna.
1890.	Henry H. Randall,	Farmington.
	Carleton P. Merrill,	Farmington.
	Alice E. Smith-Butler,	Farmington.
1891.	Jennie A. Weather,	Farmington.
	Ella P. Merrill,	Farmington.
1892.	Cora B. Cothren,	Farmington.
1893.	Flora A. Pearson,	Farmington.
	Lelia H. Hunnewell,	Kingfield.
	Blanche S. Minot,	Waverly, Mass.
	Myrtie F. Dascombe,	Livermore Falls.
1894.	Edith M. Dunning,	Minneapolis, Minn.
	Hortense Hersom,	Belgrade Lakes.
	Lora Wight-Austin,	Brooklyn, N. Y.
	Edith M. Boothby,	South Livermore.
	Isabel Sewall,	Farmington.
	Harry E. Dunham,	Amesbury, Mass.
	Maude E. Howard,	Farmington.
	Clarence H. Knowlton,	Chelmsford, Mass.
1895.	Ina M. Will,	Phillips.
	Anna A. Wood,	Albion.
	Madeline Clark-Cates,	East Vassalboro.
	Helen A. Sewall,	Farmington.
	M. Ella McCann,	Upper Gloucester.
	Bell G. Sampson,	Phillips.
	Helen Leona-Searles,	Farmington.
1896.	Alice M. Lilly,	Woolwich.
1897.	Myrtie E. Sweet,	Strong.
	Mary E. Maxwell-Martin,	Lisbon Falls.
	Roland S. Howard,	Farmington.
	Martin H. Fowler,	Farmington.
	Lillian M. Scribner,	Farmington.
	Rose Randall-Clement,	Milo.
1898.	Mary E. True,	Wayne.
	Nellie McLeary,	Strong.
	Bertha L. Maxwell,	Sabattus.
	Lilla M. Whittier-Potter,	Dorchester, Mass.
	Ralph C. Potter,	Dorchester, Mass.
	Alice G. Temple,	Bowdoinham.
	Elizabeth B. Thomas,	Middleboro, Mass.

1899.	Edith G. Frederic,	Madison.
	Florence M. Look,	Farmington.
	Maud Carter,	South Paris.
	Iva L. McArdle,	South Paris.
	Ethel Tucker-Freeman,	Kennebunk.
	Maud E. Monroe,	Abbott.
	Mildred S. Gay,	Farmington.
	Grace W. Lilly,	Woolwich.
	Geo. C. Erskine,	South Boston.
	Jessie Lawrence-Nottage,	Bingham.
	Grace E. Williamson,	New Sharon.
	Annie L. Manter,	West Farmington.
	Jean Cragin,	Farmington.
	Rose Matthew,	Farmington.
1900.	Chester K. Williams,	North Anson.
	Bertha M. Bridges,	Wilton.
	Myrtie E. Abbott,	Shapleigh.
	Effie E. Carville,	Farmington.
	Anna M. Phillips-Butterfield,	East Wilton.
	Gertrude A. Williams,	Farmington.
	Edith E. Thompson,	Farmington.
	Ethel L. Howard,	Farmington.
1901.	Dudley B. Purington,	Farmington.
	Lucy W. Smith,	Vinalhaven.
1902.	Mary R. Carsley,	Farmington.
	Arthur D. Ingalls,	Farmington.
	Irene P. Ladd,	Farmington.
	Annie W. McLeary,	Farmington.
	Mary M. Milliken,	Farmington.
	Florence P. Robinson,	Farmington.

NOTES.

An even hundred graduates registered in the alumni register. This is a good beginning for the new association.

The first class graduated had one representative this year—Mrs. Mira Q. Vaughan-Thompson of Farmington.

It is a fact worthy of note that thirty-one out of forty-eight classes graduated from this school were represented at the reunion.

Guy O. Small, '97, was present at part of the exercises, but was obliged to return to Portland Friday noon, so that he was unable to be present at the business meeting and reception.

Many young friends of Miss Edith M. Dunning, '94, and a former Model school teacher, were much pleased to welcome her to Farmington once more. Miss Dunning is now Supervisor of grades, Stanley Hall School, Minneapolis, Minn.

Between one hundred and two hundred graduates of this Normal school are now teaching in the state of Massachusetts alone. Pretty good, isn't it? Evidently the people of Massachusetts

appreciate the value of those who are sent forth from this school.

The first class of '74 holds the record of having the largest percentage of its members at this meeting. Only four graduated in that class, and twenty-five per cent. of it was back. Fred W. Craig, L. L. B., of Des Moines, Iowa, was the representative of the class. The class of '99 was a close second in percentage, having twenty-two per cent.; and it also led in the number present, having fourteen out of sixty-three.

MARRIAGES NOT PREVIOUSLY REPORTED.

1886.	Mary E. Briggs—Walter B. Beals,	Nov. 5, 1902.
1887.	Alice M. Bishop—Edwin L. Rose,	June 26, 1902.
1888.	Laura M. Sylvester—E. C. Van Deusen,	Oct. 30, 1902.
1889.	W. Scott Young—Marion A. Young,	Sept. 17, 1902.
1890.	Emma F. Jones-Trafton—	
1890.	Fannie M. Graves—Chas. E. Grant,	Dec. 3, 1902.
1893.	Fred H. Cowan—Lena M. Pierce,	Aug. 19, 1902.
1894.	Lena H. Abbott—Fred G. Sandford,	Sept. 16, 1902.
1894.	Arthur J. Chick, A. B.,—Mabel T. Millay,	Aug. 6, 1902.
1894.	Lucy M. Elliott—Arthur A. Dinsmore,	Sept. 3, 1902.
1894.	Mabel T. Millay—Arthur J. Chick, A. B.,	Aug. 6, 1902.
1894.	Edith B. Pratt—J. Porter Russell, A. B.,	Sept. 10, 1902.
1895.	Helen L. Searles—Monroe P. Marsh,	Oct. 1, 1902.
1896.	Winnifred A. Reed—Abner H. McPheters,	Dec. 16, 1902.
1897.	Lila G. Jones—Ernest P. Hewitt,	Nov. 20, 1902.
1897.	Lena M. Pierce—Fred H. Cowan, A. B.,	Aug. 19, 1902.
1897.	Hattie L. Starrett—Berton O. Moody,	Oct. 22, 1902.
1897.	Myrtie E. Sweet—John E. Bump,	Sept. 30, 1902.
1898.	Bertha L. Maxwell—Walter L. Niotram,	Oct. 15, 1902.
1899.	Ruth L. Jacobson—Rev. Wm. P. Richardson,	Oct. 1, 1902.
1899.	John Knowlen—Annie L. Nickerson,	Aug. 9, 1902.
1901.	Mary E. White—Rolla A. Morton,	Sept. 13, 1902.
1902.	Winnifred F. Stone—John T. Mason,	Sept. 6, 1902.

NECROLOGY.

1893.	Martha E. Wentworth,	Nov. 26, 1902.
1893.	Ethel C. Welch,	Dec. 16, 1902.
1896.	Edith B. Burdin,	Dec. 6, 1902.
1900.	Mary E. Anderson,	Oct. 31, 1902.

Pleasantries.

The *Windsor Magazine* this month depicts a fair young lady walking with a curate. He: "Do you think my sermons too long?" She: "Oh, no! They're not *really* long, because I've timed them. They only *seem* long."

"Did Biggs have any luck hunting lions in Africa?"

"Yes. Great luck."

"How?"

"Didn't meet any lions."—*Washington Star*.

"She is a Russian Countess," said one of two speakers whose conversation is reported in the *Yonkers Statesman*. "Indeed," said the other, "Has she much in her own name?"

"Has she? She's got the entire alphabet!"

A little girl, calling at a neighbor's house, sat near a plate containing some apple-parings. At last, unable to keep silence any longer, she said, "I smell apples."

"Yes," returned her hostess, "it's those parings."

"No'm," said the little girl solemnly. "I smell whole apples."

A characteristic story is told of Abe Gruber, the well-known New York lawyer. When he was a boy looking for something to do, he saw the sign "Boy Wanted" hanging outside a store in New York. He picked up the sign and entered the store. The proprietor met him.

"What did you bring that sign in here for?" asked the store-keeper. "You won't need it any more," said Gruber cheerfully. "I'm going to take the job."—*Washington Post*.

General Winfield Scott, the hero of the Mexican war, used a secretary for all his correspondence, private as well as official. Once, in the absence of his secretary, he undertook to write an order for the transferring of some provisions, and spelled "wagon" "waggon." Later, the secretary in looking through the various memoranda, etc., found the order and detected the error.

"General," he asked affably, "by what authority do you spell 'wagon' with a double 'g'?"

Scott never turned a hair as he replied without a moment's hesitation:

"By what authority? By the authority of the major general commanding the armies of the United States, sir! What better authority do you want?"

He—"Nice dog! Have you taught him any tricks since I was here last?"

"Oh, yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle," said she sweetly.—*Til-Bits*.

In a Liverpool school lately a number of scholars were asked to explain the meaning of the term "righteous indignation."

One little chap replied:

"Being angry without cussing."

When the cab known as the "hansom" first made its appearance in Washington, Mrs. Springer, a well-known society lady, calling upon a friend one afternoon, was met at the door by a servant-girl. "Is Mrs. B. in?" asked the caller. "No, indade, ma'm, she is not: she's just gone out in a 'beauty'!"—*Woman's Home Companion*.

A popular Cleveland doctor tells this story of a bright boy, his own, who had reached the mature age of nine, after an early career marked by many wild and mischievous pranks.

His restless nature had made him something of a torment to his teacher at times, and one afternoon not long ago she kept him after the others were dismissed and had a serious talk with him. Perhaps she was a little afraid that her admonitions were falling on stony ground. Anyway, she finally said:

"I certainly will have to ask your father to come and see me."

"Don't you do it," said the boy.

The teacher thought she had made an impression.

"Yes," she repeated, "I must send for your father."

"You better not," said the boy.

"Why not?" inquired the teacher.

"Cause he charges two dollars a visit," said the scamp.

Farmington State Normal School.

PURPOSE OF THE SCHOOL.

To give a professional preparation to the teachers of the public schools.

CONDITIONS OF ADMISSION.

AGE.—Gentlemen must be seventeen years of age, ladies sixteen, before entering.

CHARACTER.—Candidates must bring a certificate of good moral character from some responsible person.

OBLIGATION.—Pupils admitted to the School are required to sign an obligation to faithfully observe all its regulations, and also to teach in the public schools of the State as long a time as they shall have been connected with the school, or pay tuition at the rate of \$10 per term.

SCHOLARSHIP.—To be admitted, candidates must pass a satisfactory examination in Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Physiology and Hygiene, and Algebra.

ADMISSION WITHOUT EXAMINATION.

By vote of the Trustees, the following persons will be admitted without examination upon the presentation of the proper certificates:

1. College graduates.
2. Graduates of high schools, academies, seminaries, and other secondary schools, having courses of study covering four years and fitting for college.
3. All persons holding state certificates of any grade.

THREE COURSES.

Course of Study for Two Years;

Advanced Course—Academic;

Advanced Course—Professional.

EXPENSES, ETC.

Each pupil pays an incidental fee of \$1.50 at the beginning of each term.

Tuition is free to pupils of the required age who take the regular course of study and pledge themselves to teach in the public schools of Maine for as long a time as they remain connected with the Normal School. Others pay a tuition of \$10 per term.

TEXT-BOOKS ARE FREE for the first four terms, except those that are purely professional or literary. Each student should bring a Bible and a Dictionary, and for reference, any text-books that he may happen to have.

Board can be obtained from \$2.75 to \$3.00 per week. Table board, \$2.00 to \$2.25 per week. Furnished rooms, without board, at reasonable rates.

Rooms for self-boarding, each accommodating two persons, furnished with table, chairs, wash-stand, stove, bedstead, mattress, students furnishing other articles needed, can be obtained for \$1.00 per week.

Scholars, by clubbing together, doing their own work and having a part of their food sent from home, can largely reduce their expenses, frequently bringing their *total expenses in connection with the School* below \$25 per term.

The Principal will gladly make all arrangements for board or rooms.

For catalogue giving names of graduates and the positions they hold, for table showing order and arrangement of studies, or further information of any kind, write to the Principal,

GEO. C. PURINGTON.



CALENDAR.

FALL TERM, 1902.

Begins August 26, Closes November 20.

WINTER TERM, 1902-3.

Begins December 9, Closes February 26.

SPRING TERM, 1903.

Begins March 17, Closes June 11.

FALL TERM, 1903.

Begins August 25, Closes November 19.