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The Ciceroian Age.
Kingsley Seminary, Bloomingdale,
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The Ciceroian age is a monthly paper for all intelligent American people. Non-political, non-sectarian, it is published for the dissemination of useful knowledge, for the uplifting of downfallen humanity, and the advancement of education and the cause of Christianity, the World over. Its aim is to give, each month all news of vital importance to wide awake and thinking men.

Found on its every page is some precious golden truth destined to satisfy the wisdom seeking mind or drive away from lifes responsibility a burdened heart and brow.

of care. Though founded by the Society in 1885 its success from the beginning has been phenomenal. It is yet full and rich and aims to suit the fancies of the 19th century. But nothing has ever been published that would mar the feelings of the most refined.

2nd. On Monday January 2, the second term of the 22nd year of the school opened with prospects never brighter before in Kingsley's history.

The session now has closed and proud are we to say its fairest hopes have been fully realized, but notwithstanding success has not been without adversity. The calamity howlers wail has been heard on every hand yet this the 22nd year closes with a record that goes to the walls of time never to be erased. It seems that almost every student has been

fully alive as never before to the great duties and responsibilities of future life. Doubtless during the immortal five months, minds have been trained, characters have been developed, which shall in future time wear the laurel crown and sway the sceptered rod of power.

Who knows but what some daring mind has been filled by ambitious noble fire that Washington shall have an equal and Newton a parallel. Who knows but what honors call has filled some bright faced youth with newer hopes and brighter zeal, boldly to step out into the vast, mysterious field of science, and startle the whole scientific world with resolutions grander than any before, or into the marvellous

realms of philanthropical glory,
to labor for God, the uplifting
of mankind, where indeed the
harvest is great and the
laborers few.

3rd. Once more the way sunshine has
kissed away the chilly blasts of
winter, and gentle spring is here
in her loveliest form. How sweetly
pass the days away, when idly
sitting beneath the shade of the
mighty forest, listening to the
lovely songsters as they pour forth
their melody in praise to their
Creator, fanned by the balmy
breezes bringing to you the odors
of Eden's happy land, and listening
to the murmuring waters of the
brook as it ripples along its
course to the deep blue sea; surely
tis a time when mortals here
may dream of the angelic songs
rippling among the leafy boughs
and over the playgrounds of

heaven's happy world.

4th. The inhabitants of our progressive
little town are very busy at present.
All our farmers are busy planting
corn, and those who are not
employed in the city workshops
and adjoining fertile fields are
daily found playing, marbles,
checkers, dumblepeg etc. Thus no
idle man is found within her
borders.

5th. How beautifully has the poet
said, "Count that day lost whose
setting sun sees from thy
hands no worthy action done."

6th. We think the students of
Singsley should petition the
county court, to give a
magistrate at Bloomingsdale the
power to issue marriage licenses,
for from the indications her

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Services will be needed in the near future.

7th. Early in the term there was manifested a desire to have a music class. Accordingly after a short cut look by the principal Miss Emma Gale of Bristol, Tennessee, was employed. As a music teacher Miss Gale is one who holds a position foremost position in the ranks of her profession. Her thorough instruction, and highly Christian character, have won for her the life long esteem of her class and a host of friends to bear the loss of her early departure from our midst.

8th. We wish some of the flowers that are placed upon the graves of the dead were strewn along the pathway of life, where they could cheer the living although my grave is covered

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with flowers I can't smell their sweet odors when I am dead.

9th. Life is real, life is earnest, but quite recently some have passed away even in this vicinity.

Oct 25 1898, The pale horse and his rider came along and claimed as one of his victims, ^{Frank Anderson} one of our former schoolmates and Sunday school workers.

He was a young man of noble traits of character, and will be greatly missed by us; but thanks be to God who giveth the victory, our loss will be his eternal gain in glory.

10th We are sorry to report the death of Mr. David A. Hedges who departed this life, after a long illness. He was a

faithful member of the M.E. Church, and lived a life worthy of imitation.

His remains were interred at the Reddy Creek Grave yard. Rev. S. G. Ketron conducting the funeral services.

10th. Boys, if you have formed any of the habits of chewing, smoking, drinking or swearing, now is the time to reform and turn your backs on those habits, for if you continue in your course it will soon be too late to reform, and if you turn not now in the spring time of life, vainly in after years, when the shadows of age are darkening around you, you shall call, Return oh beautiful days of youth, These beautiful days gone forever and hidden in the shadows of the misty past shall close their ears against your miserable cries and answer you in hollow tones, Alas! we return no more.

11th True friendship is like sound health; the value of it is seldom known until it is lost.

12th If a man was able to do just as he liked all the time he would complain because he couldn't do something else.

13th Boys be careful for you have not given in your final report yet, Now do not act in such a manner as to have it said that you have kept all the regulations but one. It is not a good idea to prepare your essays too soon for they sometimes get behind date, before they are read.

I knew of a young man who wrote an essay relating to an

Other young fellow who attempted to escort a young lady whose better judgment forbid. He did not read his essay because he was in a worse snap before the next Friday, while one got his leg broken; they both smashed the regulations.

14th Minds of great men may run in the same channel, but somehow the channels never seem to overflow.

13th Well has it been said; the man helps the devil who makes the boy do the work of a man, with a dull hoe.

14th The volume of nature is the book of nature, and he becomes most wise who makes the most judicious selection.

15th Vice stings us ^{even} in our pleasure; but virtue consoles us even in our pain.

16th Early in the term a new society was formed ^{temperance society} which was called the Kingsley. All its members signed a pledge not to drink any spiritous liquors as a beverage, during a space of one year, and most of our students have become members. They have held several interesting meetings in which all the boys and girls have directed their powers against the battering ram of satan.

May its banner wave high and then ^{gallant} boys and girls who have enlisted ever be found at their post of duty fighting against this terrible demon of destruction.

17th A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest

Men.

18th I say paddy that is the worst looking beast I ever saw in the harness, why dont you fatten him up? Fatten him up is it? Faith and the poor beast can scarcely carry the little meat he has on him now.

19th. A man in a western town whose son had been killed in the late spanish war, applied to the village poet to write a verse for his tomb stone. That important personage squared his jaws and soon produced the following, - He for his country fit and fout, till death blew his brief candle out, the old man objected to this by saying that candles were not used now, so the poet expressed it thusly, - He fit and fout with gun and knife, till death blew out the gas of life.

20th Here is the case of a girl who killed a young man just because he tried to embrace her, he said, she shrugged her shoulders, and replied, I dont know how to use a pistol if I had one. Then they went into executing session.

21st What do you want pat. Nothing was the reply. Then you will find it in the jug where the Whiskey was.

22nd. The fire in a woman's eye has never been known to explode the powder on her face.

23rd Boys when you take your girl home after dark you had better be sure the pet sheep is safely housed or it may cause you trouble.

24th. On March 29, at the residence of Rev. S. G. Petron, Mr. Joseph W. Galt and Miss Sarah Craine were joined in the holy

bonds of matrimony the parson officiating

23th. A short time ago prof Joseph H. Murphy, a former member of our society, and Miss F. Lora Craine, were married at the home of the brides parents. Rev. W. D. Fogelman performed the ceremony. May peace joy and happiness ever attend their pathway, is the wish of the Ciceroians.

26th. It seems as if ^{most} the boys of Kingsley are all aspiring to the same end, not only in education but are candidates, and doing every thing in their power to secure the one vote which will insure their election.

27th. Young folks tell what they do. Old ones what they have

done, and fools, what they will do.

28th. Of all that man undertakes to accomplish, he must concentrate his mind to the work which is before him. He must throw all his strength, spirit and soul, into the work before he can accomplish anything.

If we note the real causes of all the mistakes made in our every day life, we would find that they invariably, were caused by a violation of this rule. In order to be thorough we should cultivate the habit of putting our whole mind to our task. President McKinley might never have lived in the white house if he had not concentrated all his forces and worked in that direction.

Then if we, as students have any object in view let us

put forth every effort to accomplish our design, and if we are faithful unto the end, we will be rewarded for our efforts.

29th. Seeing a ragged coat do not make fun of it for neath the torn and tattered vest perhaps there beats a heart a thousand times more noble than that which beats within your own haughty breast

30th Cupid is a very good shot but sometimes he bags some very poor game.

31st Sir Isaac newton said- I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have ^{been} only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding

a smoother pebble, or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great Ocean of truth lay all uncovered before me, but some of our boys think they have dipped so deep into the sea of knowledge, that it has gone dry.

32nd He that is good will infallibly become better, and he that is bad will as surely become worse, for vice virtue and time are three things that never stand still.

33rd Remember the advice of the poet, Robert Burns, when he says, O would some power the gifts give us, to see ourselves as others see us, it would from many a blunder free us, and foolish nation?

34th On last Monday evening three of New Yorks prominent men passed through bloomingdale on

their route through Sullivan, Hawkins, and other counties, looking up the most available route for the new railroad, which we hope will soon connect the Twin City with Knoxville.

If this road should be built, which we believe it will, it will open up a section of country of vast commercial interests.

The fine soil ^{of Sullivan} and the marble of Hawkins and Hamblen are not excelled by any other state in the union. Then not only these three ~~states~~ counties but the entire eastern part of the state affords the most promising prospects, that a rail road will be profitable. If the farmers of east Tenn. could only see into the future they would use every means to secure this road through the county.

The day is not far distant when the farmer will realize that there is as much, if not more profit in

cattle raising, than there is in tilling the soil. Then what a grand spectacle will old Sullivan present with hundreds of acres of pasture, dotted here and there with herds of lowing cattle. Farmers of Sullivan and other counties: Go to work and help build this road and in years to come while your children are reaping the harvest of your sowing they will rise up and call you blessed. J. L.

35th.

The best art - painting a smile upon the brow of childhood.

The best science is - extracting sunshine from a cloudy way.

The best telegraphy - flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

The best engineering - building a bridge of faith over the river of death.

The best diplomacy effecting a

Treaty of Peace with ones own
conscience.

The best journalism - printing the
true and the beautiful on Memorys
Tablet.

The best mathematics is that
which doubles the most joys and
divides the most sorrows.

86th. A Bad boy seldom gets his badness
from his father - The old man generally
holds on to all he has.

87th. On last Sunday at 11 A.M. Prof.
Joseph H. Ketron delivered his
annual address. His subject was -
What shall I do, and was
interesting and instructive to all
present.

88th. The Annual sermon was preached
by the Rev. Thos. B. Russell of Johnson
City, Sunday evening at 4:30 P.M. he
delivered an excellent discourse and

we hope the students will take
heed to his words of admonition
and while they are trying to
cultivate their minds also try
to cultivate their hearts.

37th On Tuesday night beginning at 8
 p.m. The Adelphian Literary Society
 gave an excellent entertainment,
 consisting of select Readings, Recitations,
 essays, etc. which was highly entertaining.

The music, which was furnished
 by Miss Gale and music class was
 exceptionally well rendered.

40th

Dear Ciceronians,-

We are told by our best lexicographers, that in the English language, there are not less than 130,000 words, but of all this vast number the saddest is farewell. With the other 129,999, its anxiety to the heart of the faltering lip as it utters the last farewell on earth, and perhaps for all eternity, can not be told. Its sadness by mortal minds can never be conceived. But what makes it sadder still, the time has come when we as teachers, as schoolmates, and friends must say our last farewell and part; yes part never on earth to meet again for some of us, ere another year has passed away, will be out in the different callings of

life, and some of us be peopling the pale of the dead! But saddest comes in the thought, shall we all meet again in heaven, doubtless not; for some of us are walking the straight and narrow way, some of us are travelling the downward road that leads to eternal death. O! 'tis a thought awful indeed, God in his infinite wisdom only know the future.

But doubtless some of us to-night will utter the last a long farewell for time and for eternity.

Then with prayer on our lips that some bright day we around eternal heavens throne will sweetly gather Bye and Bye, we bid you, dear Ciceronians, farewell, Dear friends Adieu.

End.