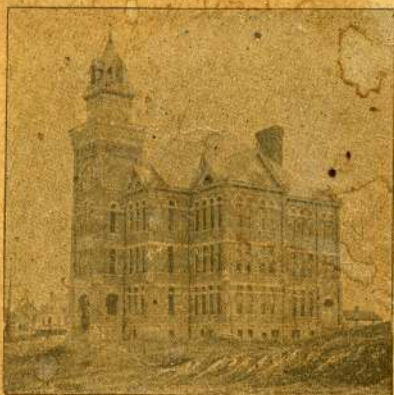


WEST VIRGINIA'S  
Central Normal School.



FAIRMONT, W. VA.

**CALENDAR FOR 1896-7.**

- September 1—Tuesday, Fall Term begins.  
November 26—Wednesday, Fall Term ends.  
November 30—Monday, Winter Term begins.  
December 18—Friday, Christmas Holidays begin.  
January 4—Monday, School resumes.  
March 5—Friday, Winter Term ends  
March 8—Monday, Spring Term begins.  
June 10—Thursday, School closes.

Tuition free to Normal appointees. Appointments obtained from County Superintendent or Principal, Largest School in the State. Healthful and pleasant location. Easily accessible. A Faculty of experienced teachers. Splendid new building, thoroughly equipped. The necessary expenses for a term need not exceed \$40. Boarding \$2.50 to \$3.50 per week. Special attention given to common school branches for teachers. For further information or catalogue, address

J. WALTER BARNES, A. M., Principal.

# The West Virginia Hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills,  
How majestic and how grand,  
With their summits bathed in glory,  
Like our Prince Immanuel's land.  
Is it any wonder, then,  
That my heart with rapture thrills,  
As I stand once more with loved ones,  
On those West Virginia hills.

## CHORUS.

Oh the hill, beautiful hills,  
How I love those West Virginia hills;  
If o'er land or sea I roam, still I think of happy home,  
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills,  
Where my childhood's hours were passed;  
Where I often wandered lonely,  
And the future tried to cast;  
Many are our visions bright,  
Which the future ne'er fulfills,  
But how sunny were my day dreams  
On those West Virginia hills.—[CHORUS.]

Oh, the West Virginia hills  
How unchanged they seem to stand,  
With their summits pointed skyward,  
To the Great Almighty's land.  
Many changes I can see,  
Which my heart with sadness fills,  
But no changes can be noticed  
In those West Virginia hills.—[CHORUS.]

Oh, ye West Virginia hills,  
I must bid you now adieu;  
In my home beyond the mountains,  
I shall ever dream of you;  
In the evening time of life,  
If my Father only wills,  
I shall still behold the visions  
Of those West Virginia hills.