# RS Fire BEOWN

FACTS ABOUT PNEUMONIA.

By Dr. Ella K. Dearborn. Pneumonia is classed among the infectious diseases, but more likely the diplococcus-pneumonia is the result of disease, instead of the cause of it. Childhood and old age, those of lowered vitality, and those much exposed to inclement weather and alcoholic devotees are especially liable to pneumonia, and, having had it once, are predisposed to the second attack.

The death rate in the United States for pneumonia averages about 25 per cent and stands next to consumption (tuberculosis) in frequency as cause of death. It usually begins with a hard chill, and is followed by a high fever, with pain in the lungs and a short, catchy respiration and a peculiar flushing of the face on the same side of the afflicted lung, for, fortunately, it more often involves but one lung, and should it be the left side, heart involvement seriously complicates the case.

When taken with a chill it is always best to call in your physician, for a chill usually means trouble ahead, and it is unwise to waste time in home experiments. Put the patient in bed, in a well ventilated room, preferably an upstairs room with southern exposure, and keep an eyen temperature of 65 degrees. Oil the chest, both back and front, and cover with a layer of lamb's wool. Avoid cold compress and ice packs. The food should be light and easily digested, as broths, soups, milk, whey, or well beaten eggs, given raw, and not much of anything at a time, save cold water ad libitum.

Visitors should not be admitted to the sick room; it is bad enough to be sick, without being critically inspected by curious friends, who usually tell doleful stories or maintain a hopeless silence and wear woe-begone countenances that would strike terror to a burglar. If the patient is able to care whether you do or do not call, a card expressing sympathy and good wishes, or a flower, will bear your message, and will not injure the patient.

#### FARMERS' SHARE IN PROSPERITY.

By Maj. Edwin C. Hardy

To-day the American farmer occupies a position of pre-eminence in the realm of industry and commerce. He is the largest contributor to the wealth of the nation. He does more than any other agency for the general welfare. He is the chief factor in the country's prosperity, of which he is enjoying, and most deservedly, a liberal share. What the agricultural producers of the

United States have done is graphically set forth in the annual report of the Secretary of Agriculture. What the possibilities of the future are may be conjectured from what has been achieved. The product of American farms this year was more than \$2,000,000,000 greater

than that of seven years ago. What will be the figure seven years hence? It is not unreasonable to assume that they will be doubled, perhaps trebled, before the half-century is reached.

Secretary Wilson shows that the corn crop may be increased by one-half within twenty- five years from old soil, and that the cotton crop may be trebled without a miracle. In all other respects agricultural production, under improved conditions of cultivation, will increase. Those who are apprehensive that population may outrun the meanse of subsistence will find no support for their theory in the facts presented in the agricultural

As to the farmer, Secretary Wilson draws a cheering picture of his present condition. He has become a large participant in the better conditions of life which he has so materially helped to bring about. Very generally be has attained financial independence. In the Middle West a million agriculturists are debt free and are lending to the banks. More capital is being invested in improving farms. The farmer "is becoming a traveler, and he has his telephone and his daily mail and newspaper. A new dignity has come to agriculture along with its economic strength."

To-day the intelligent and progressive farmer keeps in touch with the world. He is posted on the markets, He is informed respecting conditions that affect his interests. He gives thoughtful attention to whatever will improve his own affairs.

#### PATIENT WOMAN IS A MENACE TO THE HOME.

By Delia Austrian. The development of judgment and reason has taught woman that belligerency is a masculine accomplishment which only needs a little practice to be acquired. The other day a woman was telling a friend that her husband was the best of men until something displeased him, and then he was dreadful. The wise woman counseled that the next time this man worked himself into a tantrum his wife should screw herself up to the same pitch. "I couldn't do that," exclaimed the docile wife; "it would be rude and unladylike."

The patient woman may be a reformer, but, like other mortals, she must expect to sacrifice herself to the cause. She may be good and virtuous, and still her domineering husband will do as he likes. It is the man who is married to a woman who does not waste any sympathy on him that usualy proves himself to be a model husband.

This does not mean that the sensible woman spends her married days quarreling and making up. She knows that she needs tact and judgment to succeed as a wife as in every calling. She conserves her energy, and when she expends it she uses it to good advantage. When she wants to kick she does not give the ball a timid, modest thrust, but, like the successful football player, she valts

THE LAUGH OF A CHILD.

There's the laugh of the dawn in the waking east, And the laugh of the noonday sky; The laugh of the breeze, the delirious

Of the flame when the night-winds sigh.

There's the laugh of the stars, and the meadow brook, Of the sea, and the festal wine, The frivolous laugh, and the wonderful

Of the heart at affection's shrine.

ting moon. When the night has flown away. But the happiest laugh, the ineffable

Is the laugh of the child at play. -Boston Transcript.

# Saving the Flyer

ROUCHING beside the crackling camp fire Danny shivered miserably as the damp fog penetrated his thin clothing and chilled him to the bone. He drew his knees up stiffly, and huddled himself in his

He was alonein the camp, for the men had gone to do some work up the

ragged blanket.

He had been dreaming of home just before he awoke-the dear old home back in Missouri, where he and his mother had kept house together after father had gone to seek a fortune for them all farther West. But that was a long time ago, when Danny was quite a little chap, and since then many sad things had happened. First, father's letters had ceased to come, and then after a while the home had been given up, and Danny and mother had entered upon dark and troubled days. And now there was no mother any more, and Danny, left alone in the world, was manfully trying to make his way out to San Francisco, where he vaguely jobs about the camp for a little money he would need when he reached San

But though Dannay was a brave the strange, solemn stillness frightened train had swept him off his feet: him. There was no sound of life any-

And just then happened the strangest thing that Danuy had ever known. Without a warning of any sort, the earth suddenly heaved and rocked beneath him, flinging him violently over. There was a crashing sound, as of rocks falling and breaking close by, and the same instant the burning pine logs from the camp fire were scattered everybody's eyes seemed to be filled all around.

Danny was too terrified to scream. The thought crossed his mind that this was perhaps the end of the world, and he felt sick and faint, as well as frightened, but he managed somehow to scramble to his feet, and tried to think what had happened. Then, recalling the strange stories he had heard over the evening camp fires, it flashed across him that this must be one of the mighty "tremblers" old Morgan, the foreman, had often told him of. Danny had thought he would not know what

"Don't you fear but what you'll reckernize a trembler when you feel it, boy," Morgan had said to him grim-"Ain't nothin' eise in all creation

kin do the stunts an earthquake kin. once it gits agoin'. Earth just opens her mouth good an' wide, an' swallers up ever'thin' in sight."

From somewhere far to the eastward there shrilled through the fog the distant whistle of a locomotive. Danny knew it must be the westbound overland flyer, which passed the camp early every morning. He groped his way toward the tracks. Suddenly be stumbled over a ridge of rocks. Creeping cautiously along on hands and knees, he soon discovered that the wooden ties stood on end in a jumbled heap, and the rails, wrenched from their fastenings, were twisted and

With a great terror clutching at his heart Danny sprang up hastily and rushed back to the camp, stumbling as he went. He thought of nothing but the train, with its precious load of humanity, speeding on to destruction He must save the train or die trying.

Snatching a blazing brand from the fire he ran with it up the track. The splintered ties tore his bare feet, and several times he stumbled over the wreckage, but he stopped for nothing. The hope began to die away in his heart. And then, suddenly, the engine r leaned out of his cab and



HE HELD HIS TORCH.

hoped he might find his lost father, caught sight, through the gray blanket Danny had fallen in with a repair gang of fog, of Danny's waving torch of railroad men, and agreed to do odd Throwing on the brakes and shutting off the steam, he brought his great throbbing engine to a standstill the train's length beyond the boy.

When some of the passengers and little lad, there was a big lump in his trainmen went back to look for Danny, throat as he tried to roll himself more they found him sitting at the side of snugly in his blanket. And somehow the track, looking very white. The

"Mighty brave little chap!" said some one near the door. "There are three miles of track sunk clean out of sight just ahead of us. If it hedn't been for him-"

But just then another face, that Danny somehow seemed to know. smiled tenderly down on him; and the next thing he knew a big man was on his knees beside him, and an at once with tears.

"My boy! my boy!" the blg man sobbed, brokenly. "To find you here, like this, after going back to the old place to look for you!"

And then Danny knew just what the wonderful thing was that had happened. He had found his father at last!-Pennsylvania Grit.

All Details Arranged

"Dear," whispered the eloping lover, "what shall we do with the rope ladder? We shouldn't leave it hanging there."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the coy damsel, "pa said he'd pull it up again so we couldn't get back."-Phil-

# until she can send it into the coveted goal.

~~~~~~ Mrs. Potter had spent a week at the mountains, and naturally her neighbors plied her with questions as to what she had seen and how she had enjoyed her visit. "We all know you're fond o' your house and home," said one of the neighbors, "but wasn't it a kind of a relief not to have to think of washing track was all torn up. In places the and ironing and baking and sweeping for a good long week and just

RESTORED CONFIDENCE.

your eyes on views and sights?" "Yes," said Mrs. Potter, with an absent-minded expression, "of course the mountain views are grand. I took a good look at 'em morning and night. and sometimes between."

"For the land's sake!" cried the neighbor. "What did you do the rest part o' the day?"

"Well," said Mrs. Potter, looking as if she had been detected in a crime, "that woman we boarded with, she'd been using some kind of washing-powder that had eaten holes in her clothes and table-linen, and she didn't knew how to make her own yeast, nor she didn't understand the ins an' outs of a boiled dinner.

"She had only been married a year. and she was brought up away from New England, so you couldn't expect anything different. But as I said to Anna, my duty lay clear before me,

"'You take in the mountain views.' I said, 'and I'll see what I can do at the kitchen end o' the house."

"To tell the truth," and little Mrs. Potter looked as nearly defiant as was possible to a woman of her size and with her features, "those mountains kind of overbore me, but that kitchen made me feel as if I was some account. after all!"

The crew of a certain life-saving staion on the New England coast has had little to do of late because of the rarity of wrecks in that immediate vicinity. Nevertheless, the crew had in the past frequently proved its bravery and efficiency.

One rainy day, at the appointed time, the crew failed to appear at practice. The summer boarders on the veranda of the hotel waited in vain for the exhibition which should vary the monotony of a dull day. Finally one of them went over to the quarters of the crew to learn the reason.

"Aren't you going to practice today?" asked he.

"Not to-day, sir." "Why not?"

Then the brave lifesaver, hero of many rough seas in the past, made an explanatory gesture toward the sky. and said:

"What, in this rain?"-Harper's

The Milky Way.

The milky way in the heavens is composed of myriads of fixed stars, out it is not true that they have any influence that anybody knows of on the direction of the wind or other element of the weather of the earth. Their apparent changes of position are due only to the changes of position by the earth in its daily and annual revolutions. The stars in the milky way are so far from the earth that it takes thousands of years for the light

from them to reach us. Which is there more of in the world -abuse of men by women and of vomen by men, or courting?

Make the stories you tell on a rainy day as short as possible, especially if you tell them under an umbrella.

### THE INTELLECTUAL YOUNG MAN.

Girl Tried to Keep Conversation on

High Intellectual Plane. The late Maurice Barrymore told a capital story one evening. It has gone the rounds more or less since then, but I have never seen it in print:

"A society bud goes to her first big party. It is a gorgeous social event. and she is all fluttering with excitement. The star of this big party is a young man recently returned from a long trip abroad after completing his course at Harvard. He is very handsome, very brilliant, very rich. All the young women are overwhelmingly interested. The brilliant young man meets the little debutante, and falls head over beels in love. He dances with her repeatedly, and then asks if he may call The girl, very much agitated, says that she will ask her mamma. Mother, equally agitated, tells her daughter to say that they will be delighted to have him call; and he says that he will drop in on the following Thursday evening. The society bud goes home, her head whirling with the excitement of her first flirtation and the anticipation of a call from the real catch of the season. Next day she seeks out some of her girl friends.

"'Just think, he's coming to call next Thursday evening, she says. 'Oh. my. what'll I say to him when he calls? He is so smart and intellectual; graduated at Harvard and traveled abroad and all that. I just know I won't be able to talk about the things that interest him. What do you think he'll want to talk about?' "'I dare say,' replied her friend,

'that he will want to talk about literature, art, or history.' "'But I don't know anything about

"'Why don't you read up? You have four days, and you can do a lot of reading in that time."

"So the young woman read history for four days, so that she might be able to carry on a conversation with the intellectual giant from Harvard, who had traveled abroad. Thursday evening came. He arrived and was shewn into the parlor. Presently she came down. He arose and took her by the hand and began to talk to her as follows:

"'Gee, but I'm glad to see you again, and say, you're lookin' fine tonight. That gown is a corker. How have you been since the dance? Didn't we have a great time? Say, I never enjoyed myself so much in my life. You're the greatest partner I ever danced with. When it comes to two-stepping you're the sure enough limit. Honestly, you are. I'm not stringin' you. I have teen thinkin' all week about comin' up here tonight, and you don't know how tickled I am to see you lookin' so well.

"For ten minutes he gabbled on. She leaned back in her chair, calm and selfpossessed, determined that this intellectual being should not be compelled to bring the conversation down to her

"Finally there was a lull, and she looked across at him and said : 'Wasn't that too bad about Mary, Queen of Scots?

young man was startled. 'Why what do you mean?' he asked. "'Haven't you heard about it?' she

exclaimed. 'Why, gracious me! She had her head cut off!" -- George Ade in Success Magazine.

# Our "Indian Accent."

Every little while some English writer appears with the theory that the physique of Americans is becoming assimilated to that of the aborigines. It is a philologist, Enid Campbell Dawncey, who now uses this theory to account for the peculiarities of American speech as "due to a particular formation of the palate, peculiar originally to the American Indians. but now shared by the invaders." That this is nonsense appears from the fact that Americans taken in childhood to England speak with an English accent. There can be no question as to the marked divergence of English and American speech, particularly in the matter of intonation. American speech six years the district school has shown is much more monotonous and less spontaneous, the regular fall of the voice at the close of sentences being perhaps bookish rather than conversational. Thus American speech, among the cultivated, is apt to be simple, even | years of age. and logical, like a page of print, while English speech is much more varied and expressive in its cadences .-Springfield Republican.

# Dead Onto Them.

A statesman, in an argument, had turned the tables rather neatly on his opponent. Senator Dolliver, in congratulation, said:

"You remind me of a Fort Dodge doctor Dr. X---. This gentleman once had a grave dug for a patient. supposed to be dying, who afterward recovered, and over this error of judgment the doctor was joked for many

years. "Once he attended, in consultation with three confreres, another patient. The patient really died. After death, as the physicians discussed the case together, one of them said;

"'Since quick burial is necessary, w might inter the body temporarily. I understand our brother here has a vacant grave on hand." "Dr. X- smiled.

"'Yes,' he said. 'I believe I am the only physician present whose graves are not all filled."

# Pity Them.

An Atchison man and his wife sat down the other night and talked It over. "We have been facing it for six weeks," he said, "and dread of doing what lies before us is not making it any easier. We have it to do; let us begin now." His wife agreed with him and departed sadly for the cellar. When she returned she carried a jar of preserved fruit. They had decided to begin to eat their way through 187 quarts of peaches, 47 quarts of strawberries, 78 quarts of cherries and 43 quarts of plums put up last summer .-Atchison Globe.

A woman may be an angel or a devil, and being an angel is easier than being

# What Will Become of the Little Red School House?

\$40 a month as the cost of a teacher,

\$60 per year as cost of fuel and other

the district \$76 per year. It is impos-

Conditions in Other States.

The conditions in Illinois are no

diana, Ohio, and Iowa a few years ago,

before these States adopted consolida-

than be organized into an independent

but weak district. In its fullest seuse

it means the uniting of all the schools

of a township into one or two so lo-

"Consolidation either in full or in

part means the transportation of a por-

tion of the pupils, and this is one of

the problems. It is generally accom-

pitshed in covered wagons, artificially

warmed, holding 15 or 20 children and

"Where small districts aiready exist

buildings. These changes are sometimes

effected by moving together two or

more of the little old buildings, or by

ing seems sure to follow in good time.

successfu' operation at a big reduction

in cost. Iowa reports that consolida-

tion has been adopted in sixty-three

districts of twenty-eight countles. In-

port 2,590 children in fifty-one countles,

the largest number being in Whitely

County, where seventy-three wagons

carry 1,114 children. In La Grange

County, Indiana, thirty-eight schools

States using the system the average

Transportation a Stumbling Block.

been the stumbling block in the way

of the general adoption of the system.

and that the roads and weather fre-

This matter of transportation has

From the reports of the

cated as to be most accessible.

cost less than teachers.



Is the little red schoolhouse doomed? Will the district school, in which so many of our leading men received their early education, cease to exist in Illinois? Yes, if the plans of Dean Davenport, Superintendent Bayliss, and other leading educators of the State are carried out as expected. These men declare that the district school, with one teacher, poorly paid and frequently inefficient, often with less than five pupils, cannot meet the educational requirements of to-day. They say that the farmer's child has the same right to an education as the city boy or girl. What is more to the point, they declare it is possible, at no increase of expense, or at the most of a very slight increase, to give to every rural community as good educational advant-

several weak districts in one strong. vigorous school, hiring competent teachers at living wages, and transporting the children to and from the centrally located school in wagons. A very simple procedure, certainly, but one which, declare the friends of the system, will revolutionize the educational affairs of the State.

Need of a Remedy Admitted. The need of a remedy for existing conditions has long been known to educators. Years ago it was realized by those who studied conditions that the district school had failed to live up to its standard of years ago, but a remedy was slow to develop. Consolidation, as practiced in twenty States of the Union, is believed by all who have

a knowledge of the facts to be the one solution of the problem. The district school has been on the wane since 1870. Despite the enormous growth in population in the past thirtya constant decrease in attendance. Schools which formerly had several score enrolled, of ages ranging from 6 to 25 years, can now barely muster a scant half dozen, none of them over 12

Dean Eugene Davenport of the Illinois College of Agriculture, who has studied the situation carefully, gives the following facts concerning the schools of the State, as proving conclusively that the district school is entirely inadequate to the needs of the

country child: In 1880 the enrollment of the ungraded or common country school was 437,220; in 1890, 378,160; in 1900, 346,-037; in 1904, 318,218, a decrease in twenty-four years of 119,002. In the same time the attendance of the graded school advanced from 266,821 to 660,336. The number of country schools in 1880 was 10,933 and in 1904 10,677. while the number of teachers decreased from 17,347 to 12,297. The decrease in the number of schools is but 256, while the decrease in teachers is 5,050. This is accounted for, says Dean Davenport. in the fact that in 1880 it was customar; for the summer session of the rural school to be presided over by a young. inexperienced teacher, usually a girl, and the winter session was taught by an older and more seasoned pedagogue. Now the entire session is taught by one teacher, and unfortunately it is the more able one who has disappeared in some other occupation.

were closed and 428 pupils transported In the same period the number of at a saving of \$6,734 yearly. graded school teachers has advanced from 4,908 to 15,174, and the high school teachers from 140 to 1,811. The number of graded schools has increased cost per month for transporting a child from 1,031 to 2,218 and the high schools to and from school daily is \$1.50. from 110 to 406.

Cost Per Papil \$7.14 in 1880. In 1880 the cost per pupil enrolled in the ungraded school was \$7.14. In 1904 it and grown to \$9.52, and the quality of the teaching had in the meantime seriously deteriorated. In the graded and high school the cost per pupil advanced from \$11.26 to \$14.81, but onethird more than the cost of the mere graded school.

ing snowdrifts, slush, and mud on the way to school.

Regarding the cost of transportation, he says that the farmers are already maintaining the most expensive system possible. He says that through the sending of children to graded schools and high schools, the farmers are paying a double toll, not only maintaining their own inefficient schools, but assisting through tuition charges in maintaining city schools. He has secured figures which largely prove his assertion.

Advantages of Consolidation. The advantages arising from consolidation, according to Dean Davenport.

are as follows: "It is much cheaper for the same

grade of school. "At the same expense much better schools can be provided, because fewer teachers being needed, a better grade can be secured, a division of labor established, and some sort of supervision established.

"It makes possible a country school equal in every sense to the best city schools, yet within the reach of farm bomes.

"The health of the children is better when conveyed in wagons and landed dry and warm than when sitting all day with wet feet and draggled clothfor as little wages as \$4 per month. In nig after tramping through all kinds of roads in all kinds of weather.

"The number who will attend school is found to be larger when children are conveyed; the attendance is more shortly, many of them must go to the regular, and tardiness is unknown.

"The inspiration that comes with numbers puts life into the school, that is impossible in classes of one or two

"It makes possible the employment of at least one experienced, well e cated teacher, under whose supervis young and inexperienced teachers, w do better than when working alone try ing to teach everything.

expenses, and you have for an eight months' school \$380, which means in a "It makes unnecessary the sending of young boys and girls away from school of five that each pupil, is custing home for high school privileges on the sible for anybody to successfully teach one hand, or the breaking up of homes five pupils, especially if they are young on the other, in going to town to educate the children." - Chicago Inter unambitious, as is usually the Ocean.

#### \*\*\*\*\* worse than they were in Michigan, In-CURING A BAD HABIT.

\*\*\*\*\* tion. In Michigan in 1902, fifty-one When Sir Sandford Fleming, the schools of the 6,452 districts had two noted English engineer, inspected the pupils or fewer and held no schools, proposed route of the Canadian Pacific and eighty-three had five pupils or few-Railway in 1883, he was accompanied er. The cost per pupil in these eightyby the Rev. George Munroe Grant. The three schools was \$99.50 per pupil per ages as possessed by any city in the State.

The remedy proposed is simple, yet decidedly efficient, as demonstrated in other States. It lies in consolidating three schools was \$59.50 per pupil per year. In the graded schools the cost per year of ten months for each pupil was only \$19.40. The same conditions existed in Missouri and Iowa, but in the latter State conditions have since been was meeting the different parties of

engineers stationed along the way. The most picturesque person asso "Ry consolidation of schools." sava clated with this exploration of the Dean Davenport, "Is meant the uniting mountains was Major Rogers, the disof two, three, or more small and weak covererer and engineer of the passage schools into one that shall be strong through the Selkirks. Rogers was an enough in point of numbers to be inenergetic man, renowned for unconventeresting and strong enough in the way tionality but exceedingly profane. The of money to afford a comfortable buildengineers who were passed on the easting, two or more good teachers, and reaern slope of the mountains were in a sonable facilities for work. It also state of great expectancy at the prosmeans that outlying districts with but pect of the hard-swearing Rogers being few pupils shall be combined with a near by school that is strong, rather host to a clergyman.

Rogers at first was under the impres sion that Grant, who was addressed as "Doctor," was a medical man. The day after the first meeting was Sunday. and Fleming proposed that Dr. Grant should hold divine service.

The major took the suggestion as a joke, and with great energy drummed up his men. Dr. Grant preached at length, and dexterously brought the subject round to profane swearing.

driven by reliable men under contract Avoiding any appearance of aiming and bonds as to regularity and good be- at any one hearer, he pointed out the havlor. At first thought this would uselessness of the habit, and incidentseem expensive, but experience has ally noted its gradual disappearance shown that it is cheaper to transport from the conversation of gentlemen. a few children than to build a school . He had observed with accuracy one

for them. This is because a wagon is salient point in Rogers' character. The

adding a portion to one, making a two lary at a trying moment. Something

or three room house. In other in went wreng with one of the canoes.

stances, new buildings are erected. All Rogers opened his mouth, but in the

cheaper than a schoolhouse, horses man was passionately determined to cheaper than fuel, and because drivers live like a gentleman, and to have his men regard him as a gentleman. The discourse struck home. Then and there consolidation means some changes in Rogers resolved to abstain, Once at least during their stay with blm his guest's pity was excited by his heroic suppression of his vocarui-

ways are open. A makeshift seems of nick of time remembered his resolve ten best at first, until the plan is in and stood belpless, full operation, when a permanent build-Grant lald his hand on his arm. "Major, if you've got to get rid of it,

Consolidation was first adopted in go behind a tree and say it." Massachusetts in 1869. Now more than Sir William Van Horne was fond of 65 per cent of the townships of the telling of his first meeting with Rogers State have adopted the system, with a after this affair. After some talk, Sir saving annually to each township of William said: \$600. Twenty States now have con-

"What's the matter with you, solidation, and all of them report it in Rogers? You haven't sworn once." "Well, Mr. Van Horne, Fieming brought a parson up here named Grant, He gave us a sermon on swearing, and he made out that it diana reports that 181 wagons trans- wasn't gentlemanly to swear, so I stopped."

# I Love You.

A Danish paper compares "I love you" in many languages. Here are some of them-the Danish paper is our only authority for their correctness. The Chinaman says, "Uo ngai ni;" the Armenian, "Ge sirem ez hez;" the Arablan, very shortly, "Nehabeeck;" the Egyptian, similarly, "N'achkeb;" the Turk, "Sisl sevejorum," and the Hindoo, "Main tym ko pijar karyn." But overwhelming is the declaration of love of an Eskimo, who tries to win the cho-Farmers say that the cost is too much dainty little word: "Univifigssacratdluinalerfimajungnarsigujak."

quently are in unfit condition for travel. Dean Davenport declares that We wonder that it never occurs to it is better to expose horses to the a drunkard that he could attract a lot elements than children. Children are of favorable attention by remaining elementary training received in the un- frequently made sick by exposure to sober. Every man in town would constorms and from sitting all day with gratulate him, and speak well of him. wet feet and damp clothing after wad- and help him in every way possible.