

Caleb Bingham, was one; the National Preceptor (I think it was called) was another, and Porter's Rhetorical Reader came a little later. In all these, as with Murray's book, the pieces were selected with an eye to declamation. Some of these were "On Linden When the Sun was Low," "The Burial of Sir John Moore," "Marco Bozzaris," "The Old Oaken Bucket," "Webster's Reply to Hayne," with passages from other speeches of his, and many besides of similar note.

In more than one of the books used for reading, the verses for a youthful speaker beginning—

You'd scarce expect one of my age  
To speak in public on the stage;  
If I should chance to fall below  
Demosthenes and Cicero, etc.—

are to be found. This apt bit of verse has been usually credited to Edward Everett, but it was written,



# I Cure Catarrh

And Start You Out With a Free Trial Package to Prove My Claims—  
Send Coupon Below Today  
—The Trial Package  
Will Give Instant Relief

Consider my offer. I willingly send you free of charge a trial treatment of the wonderful Gauss Combined Catarrh Cure. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It's up to you. If you wish to be cured of that foul spitting and hawking—that wretched depressed sensation—that "don't - dare - look - anybody - in - the - face" feeling then fill out the coupon without further delay. I possess the remedy that will cure you, but as I have not your address you must supply it. That's all I ask. Simply fill out the following coupon and mail it to me today. It will be the means of restoring you to a perfectly normal condition, giving you a sweet, pure breath.

### FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to  
G. E. GAUSS, 6948 Main St.  
Marshall, Mich.

I believe, by his brother, Alexander Everett.

While there were authors quoted from in these books (and I have left many books of this class unnamed) like Mrs. Opie, Granger and Brainerd, who are not at all generally remembered at this date, Byron, Campbell, Milton and other great names are represented in them. Taking literature, then, as it was eighty and a hundred years ago, the school books that I speak of fairly sampled it.

The latest book to which I have referred is Porter's Rhetorical Reader. But that appeared seventy-seven years ago. It was more than a reader. It taught rhetoric, gesture, vocal expression and all that concerns oratory. It was from these books, and others like them that I have named, that the great men of two or three generations ago got their first steps in culture. If they had been perfect books they could not remain so, for new authorship, new ideas and a different perspective in all fields of thought have necessarily dismissed them. But they did more than promote the three R's—"reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic;" they opened an imaginative and spiritual outlook into the world that made the common and district schools great nourishers of character and genius.

### EXPLICIT

The following simple and explicit directions are posted up in a hotel on the Nordfjord:

The fire escape!  
Direction for use:

The one end of the rope is to be fixed at the hook in the window frame, the other is to turn out of the window. The plaited snorter, which is fixed at the log of wood, is to be put under your arms, whereupon you may safely let yourself slide down. You may regulate the hurry by keeping the rope under the log. If more persons are to be saved, you have to pull up the contrary end of the rope, fix this at the hook and go on till nobody is left.—Punch.

### ONE TO BE PROUD OF

A happily married woman, who had enjoyed thirty-three years of wedlock, and who was the grandmother of four beautiful little children, had an amusing old colored woman for a cook.

One day when a box of especially beautiful flowers was left for the mistress, the cook happened to be present, and she said, "Yo' husband send you all the pretty flowers you gits, Missy?"

"Certainly, my husband, Mammy," proudly answered the lady.

"Glory!" exclaimed the cook, "he suttlenly am holdin' out well."—Ladies' Home Journal.

### THE FIRE ESCAPE

They were country people, pure and simple, but they had read the home papers and thought they were educated up to all the improvements of the day.

When they visited Washington, D. C., they went through the navy department and saw the models of some of the new battle ships.

Pointing to a companion ladder hanging over the side of one of the ships, she asked her better half what it was.

"Oh," he replied, "that's the fire escape."—Harper's Magazine.

### THE PITY OF IT

"'Tis one of the saddest things about married life."

"What is?"

"The fact that the wife can't think of anything new for dinner, and the husband, while dissatisfied, can't suggest anything."—Washington Herald.

## A Night in a Wireless Station

An interesting description of a night in a wireless telegraph station is told by a writer in Cassell's Saturday Journal (London) as follows:

As my presence in the wireless station was strictly against all rules and regulations as laid down by the company, I shall not give its name, for that might mean that my good friend, Simms, the operator, would get into serious trouble, and that I should deplore. So I shall call the station Pol-Bryann, which is as little like its name as possible.

A little cluster of huts forms the station where the mysterious power that, independent of cable or aerial wire, has annihilated space, and proved of very real value to the world at large, is harnessed. For who, after reading the story of how the republic, smashed in and sinking, crowded with passengers, and enveloped in fog, was able to summon help by means of her Marconi installation, so that every soul aboard was saved, can call wireless "a charming, scientific toy," as people did once call the most wonderful invention of the age?

At each of four corners rises a towering mast, and the halliards which hoist aloft the receiving rods and transmitters were thrumming a merry song to the lilt of the fresh gale that blew as I made my way to Pol-Bryann. It was dark and cold, and the roar of breaking surges ran throughout the night like the sullen muttering of distant thunder.

"Come in," said Simms, "you've just hit the right time. We'll have all the liners calling us up before midnight—there are five due in the next few hours." I entered and gazed about me in some wonderment, for I had never before been in a wireless station. I will describe this, which is like, and also unlike, most of the others. Like, in that the short-distance Marconi is a simple matter; unlike, because it holds a long-distance installation, which enables it to send messages clean across the Atlantic when circumstances favor. Think of it; close on three thousand miles are those messages sent, starting from England and arriving in America with some degree of certainty, and yet there is absolutely nothing to guide the errant electric waves; there is no wire roadway for them to travel. Through impalpable space, driving resistlessly in and amongst the electrons of the luminous ether, the electric signals go, telling the news of a continent to another continent three thousand miles away!

### Equipment of a Station

"Come outside, if you're warm," said Simms, "and I'll show you the plant. It's more than a bit interesting." I followed him obediently. Closer inspection solved the four masts into four slim towers, and against the flying scud of the storm was shadowed a mazy network of wires, reaching from mast to mast. "The more wire surface we have the better the chance of sending and receiving messages," explained my guide. "Here's the dynamo house—like any other. We make our own electricity, of course. That's all that's to be seen outside. Now, we'll get back again if you don't mind, for there might be signals."

Once more in the receiving room and he began to explain the meaning of the various instruments which lay about in orderly array on tables. There was a large telegraph key, such as may be seen in any postoffice, but very much larger, and an electric switch. Two or three telephone receivers were handy—I found out their use later. A huge induction coil, capable of emitting a magnifi-

cent spark, and a box containing a little motor, worked by clock-work, completed the evidence, so far as I could see.

"It's in the coherer that the wonder lies," said Simms, picking up a small glass tube in which was a pinch of some metallic substance. "I don't pretend to be a scientist; I'm only an operator. This coherer is the basis of 'wireless' in reality. It contains a slender silver rod at each end—see them? In between the two points of these rods is a portion of silver and nickel filings with a very little mercury. Now watch!" He took hold of the key and commenced to sound. A vast flash ran across from pole to pole of the induction coil, a blinding flash; and the pinch of glittering dust in the coherer began to gather itself together, dissolving and regathering with precision.

"The electric messages would be too faint to be deciphered without this coherer," said Simms; "it magnifies them and makes them readable, as you'll see presently. The electric current is generated in the dynamo house, and is stored in the coil. I release it by using this sounding key, and it passes through the

**ASTHMA** CURE sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express office, National Chemical Co., 764 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

**Patents** No Fee until allowed. Free Books, FULLER & FULLER, Washington, D. C.

**CALVES** Raise them without milk. Booklet free. NEBRASKA SEED CO., Omaha, Nebr.

**TOBACCO FACTORY WANTS SALESMEN** Good pay, steady work and promotion. Experience unnecessary as we will give complete instructions. Danville Tobacco Co., Box X 56, Danville, Va.

**PATENTS SECURED OR FREE RETURNED.** Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & Co., Washington, D. C.

**WANTED - Railway Mail Clerks,** City Carriers, Postoffice Clerks. Examinations every where November 17. Over 10,000 appointments during 1910. Salary \$600 to \$1400. Annual vacation. No "brevets." Common education sufficient. Candidates coached free. Write for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. L 96, Rochester, N. Y.

**FENCE** STRONGEST MADE. Built strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 234, Winchester, Indiana.

**NURSERY SNAPS \$1** 15' 20' Budded Peach Trees \$1.00. 40 Concord Grape Vines \$1.00. 5 Budded Cherry Trees \$1.00. They are strong, healthy, ready to grow. Catalogue and free due bill free. Write for choice selections. FAIRBURY NURSERY, Box E, Fairbury, Neb.

**ECZEMA** CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and PREVENTS IT. STOPS THE ITCHING and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 174 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**AGENTS 200% PROFIT** Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER. Do away with old hames straps. Horse owners and teamsters will about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents. F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 731 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio.

**3-STROKE SELF-FEED HAY PRESS.** Satisfaction Guaranteed. All Steel and Iron. Two Men can run it. The Acto-Fadan Hay Press Co. 1533 W. 12th St. S. E. C. Ma. Ask for Catalogue No. 33.

**VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME** \$1200 Year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted, positions obtained for successful students; cost within reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. 10, London, Canada.