WASHINGTON

O ripples of Potomac's stream,
Break gently where the tread
Of thousands press the hallowed sod
Above our greatest dead;
Mount Vernon, Freedom's dearest shrine
Guard well thy sacred trust,
Locked in thy loyal heart of hearts,
Ye keep the Patriot's dust.

I see him glide among the huts
That dot the cheerless gorge—
The Joshua of a struggling band,
The Man of Valley Forge;
Where'er he goes his smile illumes
The shades that thickly lie,
And all who hear his words resolve
With him to do or die.

The pilgrim comes from lands enslaved,
Beyond the restless sea,
To meditate where sleeps the man
Who taught men to be free;
The glitter of the sword he drew;
Makes bright the world today,
And hands unborn will crown its hilt
With laural and with bay.

He needs no granite shaft to tell
Of glorious actions done;
His monument?—the freest land
That lies beneath the sun!
Today with swelling pride we seek
The banquet board once more,
And drink to him whose fame is far
Beyond Virginia's shore.

He is not thine, Mount Vernon, though
Upon thy sacred breast,
Wrapped in the mantle Glory weaves,
In peace he takes his rest;
The voice of Liberty proclaims:
"He is my honored son."
And Fame with lofty pride proclaims:
"The World's one Washington."

—T. C. Harbaugh

Washington the Man

No Nation or people ever had a richer legacy than Americans have in their ideal of Washington. Great as was his real character and inestimable as were his services to the country Washington was not a demi-god nor even a man of genius. But he did possess a genius for honesty and patriotism and was the incarnation of common sense. His mother, after reading a letter from him during the Revolutionary war which conveyed good news, said: "George generally carries through anything he undertakes." Mrs. U. S. Grant once said, referring to her husband's determination and persistance: "He is a very obstinate man." Grant was not a genius any more than Washington, but both men had the gift of success.

It is well for the American people that they have idealized Washington, and it is to be hoped that they may never lower nor change their ideal, and yet he was very human. As a young man and even after his marriage he was very fond of fox hunting. He could get very angry on fit occasions and sometimes swore. He drank a generous glass of wine every day at dinner and allowed his negro butler and cook each a bottle of beer a day. Nearly thirty years ago a friendly biographer wrote:

"Eighty years have now passed since the death of George Washington, and already he is hidden from us in some degree by a haze of eulogy and tradition. He has been so uniformly extolled that some of our young men tell us with a yawn, that they are tired of hearing Aristides called "The Just." He has been edited into obscurity, like a Greek play. Where the genial and friendly soldier referred to one of his cherished friends as "Old Put," a respectable editor, devoid of humor, has substituted "General Putnam;" until, at length, a lover of the man has to defend him against the charge of perfection."

Washington himself never pretended to be more than an average man, though all his contemporaries knew he was. All that he claimed was to be perfect master of himself and to use such powers as God had given him the best he knew how. Once as a procession in his honor passed through the streets of a city he heard a little boy exclaim: "Why, father, General Washington is only a man!" He looked with thoughtful interest on the child and patting him on the head replied: "That's all, my little fellow, that's all." He was one of the most dignified men that ever lived, yet one of the most modest. One finds pleasing evidence of his common humanity in the fact that while quite young he fell easily in love and wrote verses —and sentimental verses at that. When he was twelve years old, shortly after the death of his father, he was sent to school at Fredericksburg after promising his elder brother to be "steady." It was a mixed school of boys and girls and one of his schoolmates, a cousin, said in later life that while George was remarkably studious he was also fond of "romping with one of the largest girls; this was so unusual that it excited no little comment among the other lads." It was while at this school that George wrote the following acrostic:

From your bright sparkling eyes I was undone:
Rays you have more transparent than the sun,
Amidst its glory in the rising day,
None can you equal in your bright array;
Constant in your calm and unspotted mind,
Equal to all, but will to none prove kind;
So knowing, seldom one so young you'll find
Ah, woe's me that I should love and conceal
Long have I wished but never dare reveal,
Even though severely Love's pain I feel:
Xerxes the Great wasn't free from Cupid's dart,
And all the greatest heroes felt the smart

The first letters spell Frances Alexa. Alexa was the abbreviation of Alexander, and the acrostic was addressed either to a schoolmate of that name or to some fair Frances living in Alexandria, where the boy was well acquainted. There is reason to believe that young Washington was as susceptible as the average young man of the present day. When about seventeen years old he fell in love with a young lady, whom he refers to in a letter to a friends as "your Lowland beauty," and says going into company simply revives his former passion for her. He adds:

"Were I to live more retired from young women, I might alleviate in some measure my sorrows by burying that chaste and troublesome passion in the grave of oblivion or eternal forgetfulness, for as I am very well assured that is the only antidote or remedy that I ever shall be relieved by or only recess that can administer any cure or help to me, as I am well convinced, were I ever to attempt anything, I should only get a denial, which would be only adding grief to uneasiness."

Intelligent Dog.

The descriptive reporter of a certain daily paper in describing the turning of a dog out of court by order of the bench recently detailed the occurrence as follows: "The ejected canine as he was ignominiously dragged from the room cast a glance at the judge for the purpose of being able to identify him at some future time."

CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

THE SHORTER COURSE.

Hurry the baby as fast as you can.
Hurry him, worry him, make him a man;
Off with his baby clothes, get him in pants,
Feed him on brain foods and make him advance.

Hustle him, soon as he's able to walk,
Into a grammar school; cram him with talk.
Fill his poor head full of figures and facts,
Keep on a-jamming them in till it cracks.

Once boys grew up at a rational rate;
Now we develop a man while you wait.
Rush him through college, compel him to grab
Of every known subject a dip and a dab.

Get him in business and after the cash
All by the time he can grow a mustache.
Let him forget he was ever a boy.
Make gold his god and its jingle his joy;
Keep him a-hustling and clear out of breath
Until he wins—nervous prostration and death.

TWO SMALL BOYS IN GARDEN

John and Frank Brown of Clyde, Kan., Make Money in Raising and Selling Vegetables.

Here is the garden story of two little boys at Clyde, Kan., their picture and a wagon load of their prize winning produce, grown on a plot of ground 100 by 140 feet.

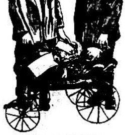
John and Frank Brown are eight and ten years old. Their father is a traveling salesman. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and the boys became interested summer before last in garden stories. The boys attended the meetings of the farmers' institute arranged by the Kansas State Agricultural college through its agricultural extension department, and they listened to every suggestion.

Mrs. Brown encouraged the boys in every way when they announced one day their intention of cultivating the lot upon which their house stood and the one adjoining it. She hired a man to plow and harrow the ground and she bought two dollars forth of seed.

At this point the boys showed much concern. They knew that land needed enriching, some one had said so, and they couldn't afford to have it done—it would cost too much. The boys hauled manure for days, after school hours, until the whole 100 feet had a fairly satisfactory covering.

Then in the spring they planted the seed and through the long vacation, in the hottest weather, they toiled like men, weeding and cultivating and peddling their surplus vegetables from the tin wagon.

When the farmers' institute of Clyde met, John and Frank loaded the wagon with choice samples from their garden and went to the meeting. The farmers were surprised. No provision had been arranged for such an exhibit, but the officers of the institution gave the boys a silver dollar and their approbation, and told them how proud they were to have two little boys in Clyde that weren't afraid of work.



Boys and Vegetables.

The boys put $12 in the bank, the result of their peddling, and they supplied the family table all summer and far into the fall. Besides, the Brown family cellar contained for winter use: one and one-half bushels of popcorn, one bushel of beets, three-fourths bushel of carrots, two bushels of potatoes, twelve or fifteen pumpkins, and a lot of cabbages. There were enough canned tomatoes to keep the family supplied for months.

Dolls' Factory Comedy.

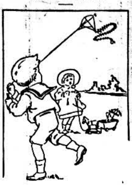
While a fire was raging at a factory at Vincennes, the rumor spread that a large number of children were being burned to death. Crowds collected, and it was seen that what looked like bodies were being thrown from the windows. But it was soon discovered that the place was a doll factory, and the "bodies" were those of large dolls, of which over 2,000 were destroyed.

What Aunty Could Carry.

"Well, Tommy," said his Aunt Mary, "shall I carry your bat and cricket stumps for you?"

"No, aunty, t'anks," replied the little fellow. "Me tarry bat an' 'tumps. 'Ou tan tarry me!"

SONG OF THE KITE.



Mary must sit
On the grass for a bit,
And Tommy must run with the string.
Yes, that's all right;
Now I'll toss the kite
Up, up, on the breeze's wing.

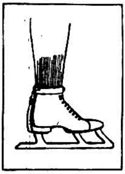
It wriggles its tail
O'er the meadow rail,
And wheels about in the air;
Then up to the sky—
It will soon pass by
The lark that is caroling there.

Up, up it flies
To the clear blue skies.
Let's sit on the grass in a row,
And watch the flight
Of our fine new kite
As far as its string will go.

SUPPORT FOR WEAK ANKLES

Steel plate Fastened to Skate and Running Up Along Heel of Shoe Will Benefit Many.

For people with weak ankles the support designed by a Canadian will be found a great help in skating. It consists of a steel plate attached to the back of the skate and running up along the heel of the shoe. At a point above the heel, or where the foot requires someplay, the support has a double hinge, thus permitting free movements of the ankle, while at the same time preventing it from bending far enough to cause a sprain. Many people who are very fond of skating are unable to enjoy the sport because of weak ankles, which persist in turning. It is this turning, too, which makes it so hard for some people to learn to skate, there being difficulty enough in keeping a perpendicular position without having to watch the feet. This ankle support will be found useful for beginners for this reason, as it will give them more confidence. A strong strap at the top of the support buckles around the top of the wearer's shoe.

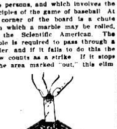


Ankle Support.

PLAY NEW GAME OF BASEBALL

Apparatus Arranged so That Several Persons May Take Part—Marble Into Chute.

The apparatus shown in the illustration consists of an inexpensive device which may be played by one or more persons, and which involves the principles of the game of baseball. At one corner of the board is a chute down which a marble may be rolled, says the Scientific American. The marble is required to pass through a barrier and if it fails to do this the throw counts as a strike. If it stops in the area marked "out," this eliminates the player temporarily. If it stops in the numbered areas the value of the throw is indicated by the numbers.



Game Apparatus for Baseball.

Prettier Pictures.

A little girl went visiting one day, and after a time was given the album of family photographs to look at. She turned the leaves over carefully, and pretty soon closed the book.

"Well, dear," asked the hostess, "did you look at the album?"

"Oh, yes," answered the little maid, brightly, "and we've got one 'zactly like it, only the pictures are prettier."

HER TROUBLE.

She—How's your wife?

He—Her head troubles her a good deal.

She—Neuralgia?

He—No; she wants a new hat.

CURED HER BABY OF ECZEMA

"I can't tell in words how happy the word 'Cuticura' sounds to me, for it cured my baby of itching, torturing eczema. It first came when she was between three and four weeks old, appearing on her head. I used everything imaginable and had one doctor's bill after another, but nothing cured it. Then the eczema broke out so badly behind her ear that I really thought her ear would come off. For months I doctored it but to no avail. Then it began at her nose and her eyes were nothing but sores. I had to keep her in a dark room for two weeks. The doctor did no good, so I stopped him coming.

"For about two weeks I had used Cuticura Soap for her every day, then I got a box of Cuticura Ointment and began to use that. In a week there was a marked improvement. In all I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my baby was cured of the sores. This was last November; now her hair is growing out nicely and she has not a scar on her. I can not praise Cuticura enough, I can take my child anywhere and people are amazed to see her without a sore. From the time she was four weeks old until she was three years she was never without the terrible eruption, but now, thanks to Cuticura, I have a well child." (Signed) Mrs. H. E. Householder, 2004 Wilhelm St., Baltimore, Md., May 10, 1910.

Caution.

"I have a remarkable history," began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

Knew His Cue.

"She told him that she must not see him any more."

"What did he do?"

"Turned out the gas."—Exchange.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes your feet feel easy and comfortable and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Refuse substitutes. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

The saint who says he cannot sin may be an earnest man, but it is wisest to trust some other man with the funds of the church.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and eradicates rheumatism. It is made of Herbs.

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.—Phillips Brooks.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The brotherhood of man does mean better wages, but it also means better work.

Constipation is an avoidable misery—take Garfield Tea, Nature's Herb laxative.

Too often sermons have too much length and too little depth.—Judge.

Farms for Rent or Sale on Crop payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

It sometimes happens that the black sheep of a family is a blonde.

Take Garfield Tea! Made of Herbs, it is pure, pleasant and health-giving.

Many men enjoy a dry smoke. Why not a dry drink?

Stop

taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

FARMS
WESTERN CANADA
FREE

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time

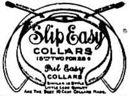
—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained. (37)

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants L. & T. Bldg., Chicago; W. H. Rogers, 3d floor Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis; Geo. A. Hall, 180 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.



Every man has trouble in adjusting his necktie unless he wears

Slip Easy Collars

which all have the Slip Easy Tab shown above. They come in all styles. Once use Slip Easy Collars you will never wear any other kind. Ask your dealer to get them. If he will not, write us and we will see you are supplied.

C. W. FERGUSON COLLAR CO., Troy, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

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SPRENGER BROS.
Makers Peoria, Ill.

FLORIDA FARM FOR $300.00

$10.00 cash—$5.00 a month buys five acre truck farm in the famous Pensacola District. Soil expert and demonstration farm make mistakes impossible. Net profit from $1,500 to $5,000 yearly. Canning factory on property guarantees steady market. Come to the land of SUNSHINE AND SUCCESS. Write for literature. PENSACOLA REALTY CO., Pensacola, Fla., P. O. Box 27

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience —a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no women, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

A Country School for Girls in New York City

Best Features of Country and City Life

Out-of-door Sports on School Park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Full Academic Course from Primary Class to Graduation. Upper Class for Advanced Special Students, Music and Art. Certificate admits to College. School Coach Meets Day Pupils. Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton, Riverdale Ave., near 252d St., West