

The Average Educated Girl

By JESSIE LLEWELLYN,
Daughter of Ex-Governor Llewellyn, of Kansas.



In the present enthusiasm for the higher education of women there is a growing disparity in the college training of boys and girls. This is especially true of smaller towns and rural districts where sons are required to leave school before reaching their majorities to work on farms or in small stores. The daughters are sent away to school at 16 or thereabouts, probably to state universities or boarding schools for girls where they spend four years in acquiring graceful mannerisms or educations according to their temperaments.

The unfortunate feature of such advantages for the average girl in moderate circumstances is that SHE ALLOWS HER "LITTLE LEARNING" TO OUTWEIGH HER NATIVE JUDGMENT.

Returning from school arrayed in her brand new education, she too often imagines herself a superior being and unfitted for her surroundings. She is just a little ashamed of her father whose life has been one of patience and toil for others—herself chief among them perhaps. She wishes her mother would not say "Awful" and "I guess," and she refers to the young men of her former associates as "primitive man," learnedly analyzing them.

There is Tom Jones, for instance. The townspeople say he is "Awful smart." But he is guilty of unpardonable lapses in English, she argues, and he is not even "well read"—poor misused expression!

To be sure he is studying law in his father's office up over Smith's grocery store and the old men shake their heads approvingly as he passes, but this Average Girl with an education smiles in a superior way as she remembers that he cannot even dance.

Her erudition weighs so heavily upon her and fills her with such a sense of responsibility that she migrates to the city where she has dreams of being a "bachelor girl," of writing books or "teaching voice" until the Typical College Man appears and instantly recognizes her lofty accomplishments.

But oh, there are so very, very many Average Girls in the city and such a disheartening number of talented and even brilliant ones. The "Bachelor Girl" she finds to be a feminine misnomer. Instead there are hard-working, earnest young women with tired eyes and possessed of seemingly untiring energy.

It is good to be at home again. What a really capable man her father is, with his practical sound judgment. How pretty is her mother with her white hair and sweet sympathy. And Tom Jones; where is he? With astonishment she learns that he is a junior member of a reliable firm in the very city which proved too big and busy and complex for her.

Finally this Average Educated Girl who was wont to complain that there were "not enough college men to go around," begins to perceive that perhaps the men of broad business experience and careful observation are quite learned enough to interest a university graduate. She begins to question the superiority of a girl who imagines her education complete with her Commencement bouquets, to the young man in the midst of a more varied training in the world of affairs.

And then, eventually, SHE WILL COME TO SEE THAT EVERY-DAY LIFE IS THE GREATEST SCHOOL and that one's education is not a matter of four years, but of all the years of life.

Jessie Llewellyn

Folly in the Worship of Animals.

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE,
Wife of Baron Greville, of England.

HUMANITY to animals is a result of civilization. But what about the excessive worship of animals exhibited by people nowadays? There is a degree between the brutal cruelty of the dumb creation indulged in by the Latin races and the sickly, unnatural affection man, women show for their dogs.

I know a lady who will not visit her relations in England because she cannot take her dog with her, owing to existing regulations, and others who have given up the enjoyment of villas abroad rather than leave their pets behind them. To my remark to a friend who lived alone in a deserted spot in the winter, that I feared she would feel lonely, she answered: "How can I? I have my dog and my parrot!"

I am myself very fond of animals, and like to have a dog about me, but surely this adoration and foolish craze for animals is erring as much, though in another direction, as the exercise of cruelty. Human beings have, after all, the greatest claim on our affection and sympathies, and while there are starving men and women in the world it cannot be right to expend so much time, money and affection in pampering our pets. The dog that only eats chicken, the peacock that refuses any meat but liver, the cat that prefers and receives cream, are all so many examples of our selfishness and want of balance. **DOGS ONLY TAKE WHAT WE GIVE.** We have no scope for pure unselfishness in our treatment of them, we keep them for our pleasure, we put up, in their case, with no tempers, weaknesses or faults which are the portion of even the best-loved human beings, who need our comprehension and our sympathy.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S VIEWS

The surest end of a gamble is the bookmaker's. He holds the cash.

A gossiping tongue is as dangerous to the peace of a community as a rabid dog.

It is a coward who waits for luck to bring him the success he should be working for.

Some men seem to win through "pull," some men do win through merit, but time tells the difference.

When you bet that which you cannot afford to lose you sin against yourself. When a man bets with you for that which you cannot afford to lose he sins against you.

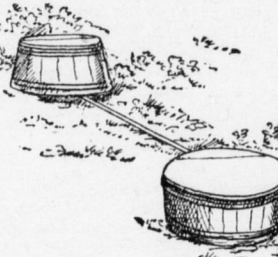


CLEAN WATERING TUB.

How a Down-East Farmer Converted a Once Dirty Spring Into a Place of Beauty.

It is a molasses barrel that figures in the illustration, though barrels that have served other purposes may easily be made suitable. The spring was in a little "run," or rather at the head of it, and the cattle going there for water always stood with their feet in the spring, making the water decidedly unpalatable for the cattle that came soon after them for a drink, to say nothing of rendering the spring totally unfit for people to drink from.

"I'll fix that spring so it will be a joy forever," said Jack, a month



WATERING TUB AND COVER.

after he had taken possession of the farm. He took the aforesaid molasses barrel and sawed it in two parts. He thoroughly cleaned out the spring and made a foundation of flat rocks for the half barrel to rest upon. He made a similar foundation eight or ten feet down the "run" for the other half to rest upon, and ran a bit of iron pipe from the spring into the second half barrel. The one over the spring had a square opening made in the head, which was left in to give a firm support to the staves, and a hinged cover put on top. A hinged cover was also provided for the lower half barrel, so that it can be closed when desired. A tin dipper hangs inside the half barrel over the spring, so that man and beast are now provided for and each can drink the water at its best. —Orange Judd Farmer.

STRAW FOR LIVE STOCK.

In Many Sections It Will Relieve the Shortage of Hay to a Considerable Extent.

In many parts of the country the hay crop was very short, even in some places being almost an entire failure. The corn crop, of course, will be immense, and for home use the corn stover will largely relieve the hay shortage. If, however, no roughage but corn stover is fed, the animals get pretty tired of it, and will not consume as much of it as if they could have a change. Now, if the wheat and oats straw be saved bright and dry, large quantities of it will be eaten by the cows and young cattle if fed to them once a day with the stover. Even if there should be a good supply of hay about the place, if it can be sold, and straw made to substitute for part of it, there will often be more profit in selling it than in feeding it.

There are always enough nutrients in bright, clean straw to pay the animal for eating it, and in the absence of sufficient more nutritious feeders, it serves the good mechanical office in the digestive operation of distending the stomach, or rather, of filling it. For this a quantity of bulky feed is essential in the ration for its most economical animal assimilation, and where large quantities of concentrated feeds are given straw will often take the place of more expensive material.

Even on our western farms, where straw is usually valued highly, many farmers maintaining that they can only afford to grow wheat at present prices in consideration of having the straw for bedding, we waste large quantities by using an unnecessary amount for bedding, when part of it should be used in the mangers.

If straw for bedding is cut into about one-inch lengths it will be found that about one-third as much as is used for each cow when uncut will keep the cow clean and be many times more valuable as an absorbent.

When we shall have so far advanced in our methods of economically caring for, and properly using, everything of value that our farms and our labor produce, then we will feed much more straw than now.—Farm and Fireside.

Wood Ashes for the Pigs.

The best pigs that we ever raised had all the wood ashes, with a little salt mixed in it, that they would eat, says A. C. Green, the well-known breeder of Winchester, Ind. We think it is much better to keep a mixture of wood ashes and a little salt in a box where the pigs can go to it at will. They will go and get the ashes in the morning before they will eat their feed. We do not think it best to mix the ashes in the slop or feed, as that would make them eat more than they would want, and might be more than they ought to have. We have found soft lye soap, made from wood ashes, to be good to feed pigs to make them hearty and grow well. We think wood ashes and a little salt, kept where the hogs can get it, are worth more than all the cholera remedies put together.

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN ARE SLOWLY DYING FROM CATARRH

Pe-ru-na Cures, That Is Why the People Like It.

All the Advertisements in the World Could Not Make Pe-ru-na as Popular as It Is.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, 21 Webster Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Pe-ru-na was recommended to me about a year ago for catarrh with which I had been troubled nearly all my life, but which had given me serious trouble a few months before I took Pe-ru-na. In two weeks my head cleared up, I did not have headaches, and in a short time felt perfectly well."—Margaret Donnelly.



Miss Katherine Dauter.



Miss Jennie Driscoll.



Margaret Donnelly.

November Colds Should Not Be Allowed to Develop Into Chronic Catarrh.

Pe-ru-na Cures a Cold Promptly and Permanently.

"I am glad to recommend Pe-ru-na as it has done so much for me. I had been a great sufferer from catarrh, and I am happy to say that it has entirely cured me. I shall never be without it and most cheerfully recommend it to others who are afflicted as I have been."—Katherine Dauter, 239 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Most people think the success of Pe-ru-na depends upon the use of advertisements. Undoubtedly the advertisements help some. But by far the greatest number of people who hear of Pe-ru-na, have their attention called to it by a friend.

Some one gets cured of chronic catarrh by Pe-ru-na. After he is certain of his cure, he is sure to recommend it to his friends. Friend recommends it to friend and the news spreads from tongue to tongue.

All the advertisements in the world could not make Pe-ru-na as popular as it is. Pe-ru-na cures. That is the reason people like it. Pe-ru-na cures a very stubborn disease. That is why everyone recommends it. Pe-ru-na cures chronic catarrh after all other remedies fail, which explains why

Thoughtfulness of a Survivor. Representative Southard, of Ohio, who admits that he does not know many stories, and that those which he tells are generally ancient, recalled the other day an incident which happened up on Lake Erie near his home. An excursion steamer was wrecked, and it was supposed that everybody had been drowned. About midnight Mr. Southard received this telegram from one of the survivors: "I am saved, but please break the news gently to my wife."—Washington Post.

Confidence.—"Would you trust him?" "Oh, yes." "To what extent?" "Well, I'd trust him to look out for his own interests—and that is all."—Chicago Post.

neighbor recommends it to neighbor. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh permanently, and this way has gained a life-long friend.

People who have been cured by Pe-ru-na many years ago have been eager to recommend Pe-ru-na to their friends ever since. This is the way Pe-ru-na is advertised. It advertises itself. Once cured of so distressing and exasperating a malady as catarrh, it becomes the duty of every one to pass it along; to call the attention of those who are still victims, to a remedy that rarely fails to cure.

Beware of Cheap Imitations of Pe-ru-na—Be Sure That You Get Pe-ru-na.

There are no substitutes for Pe-ru-na. Allow no one to persuade you that there is something just as good. The success of Pe-ru-na has tempted many people to devise cheap imitations. Beware of them. Be sure that you get Pe-ru-na.

Miss Jennie Driscoll, 870 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I heard so much in praise of Pe-ru-na as a specific for catarrhal affections that

Only One of Many. Smith—Sad thing about Brown, isn't it? Jones—Don't know. What's the trouble? "Why, his recent illness has affected his mind, and he is now unable to recognize his wife." "Pshaw! I know lots of sane men who can't realize that their wives are the same women who fished them out of the bachelor pool."—Chicago Daily News.

Difference in Degree. "What is the difference between a monologue and a dialogue, pa?" "A monologue, my son, is a man's wife talking to him and a dialogue is his wife and her mother talking to him."—Town Topics.

when I found myself with a bad case of catarrh of the head and throat Pe-ru-na was the first thing that I thought of. And my convictions were not wrong, for in a few weeks after using Pe-ru-na systematically I was entirely rid of this aggravating and distressing disease, catarrh.

"If people knew how efficient Pe-ru-na was for this trouble they would not hesitate to try it. I have all the faith in the world in it, and have never known of a case where the person was not cured in a short time."—Jennie Driscoll.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Puzzled the Expert. "There is a strange body in your esophagus," said the expert manipulator of the X-rays. "Yes," said the subject. "I have felt it there for a week or two." "I cannot tell, however," proceeded the scientist, "whether it is your missing false teeth or one of your wife's biscuits."—Baltimore American.

Couldn't Be Square. "Of course," said the promoter of the get-rich-quick company, "we can only give the prospective earnings in round numbers." "Ah, yes," replied the victim, "because they couldn't possibly be square."—Philadelphia Press.

THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.