

BE KIND AND  
Courtesy is Not  
Who, Who

MANY ARE DEAF AT BIRTH

REPORT OF BELLEVILLE DEAF  
AND DUMB SCHOOL.  
Admission of Almost Half the  
Patients Date From  
Birth.

Interesting information regarding  
the treatment of the deaf and  
dumb is contained in the annual  
report of the Belleville Deaf and  
Dumb School.

Twelve less pupils were enrolled  
in 1904 than in 1903, the number  
being 271, of which 142 were  
males and 129 females.

The total cost was \$30,000, an  
average of \$21,700 per pupil, in-  
cluding wages of \$8,000,000.  
Matheson, M. A., superintendent,  
advises that the deafness of  
which has been seven years or  
more is now being treated with  
the approval of the Illinois  
State Board of Health.

He reports an unusual amount  
of illness during the year. An  
epidemic of diphtheria, which  
ended in the total loss of  
deaths was three.

CAUSE OF DEAFNESS  
During the opening of the  
school 1,316 cases have been  
studied and an analysis makes  
the study of the cause of the  
deafness and the age of the patient.

Following table of causes is  
given:

Deafness from congenital causes  
Deafness from infectious diseases  
Deafness from injuries to the ear  
Deafness from diseases of the  
nervous system

When asked if they were not afraid  
of their employers and of the  
treasury, he replied that such a  
thing had never occurred but  
was afterwards found in the streets  
of Constantinople with a knife  
under the fifth rib and no one  
had seen it follow his example.

MARRIAGE OF RELATIVES  
The following table shows the  
number of patients were afflicted  
with 1 year 2 years 3 years

The Reason Why  
The Farm "SALADA"

is sold only in sealed lead packets to preserve its  
natural delicious flavor and aroma from contamina-  
tion. The name "SALADA" on each and every  
genuine packet is "The Quality Guarantee." Black  
Mixed or Green. Highest award St. Louis 1904. Sold  
only in lead packets. By all Grocers

growing a good clover crop, which  
will supply, as we have seen, plenty  
of nitrogen for the corn crop.  
growing clover. An excess of phos-  
phoric acid will have a tendency to  
delay maturity, which means  
poorer growth. Therefore, if ferti-  
lizer has been used on the wheat at  
the fall plowing, the farmer will  
find it desirable to apply potash  
from a top dressing in the spring, say  
from 100 to 200 pounds of phosphate  
of potash per acre. The object is to  
maintain a proper balance of plant  
food necessary for the different crops  
in the rotation.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.  
Keep the colts feet rasped level. If  
allowed to wear uneven there will be  
a bad twist and strain on the soft  
young joints. In some of the  
smaller ones of the United States  
and Canada. Usually in the smaller  
places these are lawyers, and if the  
colts are "pitched," in a place where  
he has no friends, he knows whom to  
send for.

"Should the case be an aggravated  
one and the crop in good standing  
with the organization in the amount  
of food required is learned and the  
society is notified to send enough  
square a couple of hundred men.  
The crook disappears the homestead  
and tell how they would like to  
bring the fellow to justice, while at  
the same time they are wishing for  
another job of the same sort, for  
they are well paid, and the lawyer  
get better fees for looking after our  
business than any ordinary practice  
pays."

Miller went on to say that the or-  
ganization had a regular office  
and that he is regular officer of  
legitimate societies, and that almost  
all of them are well respected in the  
communities in which they live. Mil-  
ler stated that the amount paid for  
membership is small, and that the  
large and that only those who are  
willing to become members.  
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of their employers and of the  
treasury, he replied that such a  
thing had never occurred but  
was afterwards found in the streets  
of Constantinople with a knife  
under the fifth rib and no one  
had seen it follow his example.

MAN YOUNG AT SEVENTY.  
His Average Life Is Being Yearly  
Increased.

The time will soon come when a  
man will be young at seventy.  
Dr. Harvey Wiley, Chief Chemist of  
the United States, says this. Science,  
he thinks, is paving the way for  
wonderful revolutions in the long-  
evity of men.

Scientific statistics prove conclu-  
sively," declares Dr. Wiley, "that the  
average life of man within the past  
few years has been increased from 33  
to more than 40 years. I predict  
that before long the life of the aver-  
age man will have been increased to  
50 years. I believe that the Biblical  
injunction—three score and ten—was  
not intended to be regarded as the  
exceptional, but that it expressed  
the average age which man might  
hope to attain, which, indeed, he  
would attain.

By exposing bogus patent medi-  
cines and educating the people not to  
take them, and by promulgating cor-  
rect laws of health, this will be ac-  
complished. That is what we mean  
by prolonging life, and all must be  
loved. They are temperance, work  
and play."

SETTLED THE DISPUTE.  
"James," cried Mrs. Timmid,  
"there are burglars downstairs."  
"Oh, no, there aren't, my dear," re-  
plied Mr. Timmid.  
"I'm sure there are."  
"I'm sure there aren't."  
"I tell you there are."  
"Your husband is right, my dear," in-  
terposed a low-spirited, individual,  
who thrust his head into the room  
at this juncture. "We're all mistaken."  
And as he started down he was  
heard to say to his pal: "I always  
believe in helping a husband out  
whenever I kin. I'm a married man  
myself."

WOMEN IN PARAGUAY.  
In Paraguay the women are in the  
majority of the population. The con-  
sequence is that the women do the  
greater part of the work. It is un-  
pleasant or might be risky to the  
life of a man if he is driven by the  
women to take the sea. The women  
take care of the men, and it is even  
said that they have taken part in  
wars, acting as substitutes for their  
husbands.

abruptly. "I should prefer to know,"  
"Heaven grant that I am doing  
right," said the General. "I would  
give my life for her, because I love  
her so; but, if I do her any injury  
while seeking only to do her good, I  
will never forgive myself."  
"Tell me," said Sir Basil, "I-I  
dare not guess."  
"Yes, I will tell you," replied the  
elder man solemnly. "Heaven grant  
that I am acting wisely! It is my  
niece and adopted daughter who  
loves you."  
"Your niece? Miss Hatton?" cried  
Sir Basil. "You cannot surely mean  
it. Why, the duchess told me that  
she had had more offers of marriage  
than any woman in England!"  
"She has," said the general.  
"And you say this proud, beautiful  
girl loves me! It seems incredible!"  
"She loves you, will you all her  
heart," replied the general, "and  
you are fancy-free. Let me mention  
this—she is true, gentle, generous;  
she has some of the noblest qualities  
of the race." "I do not think  
taking it as it is connected with  
the fact that the ladies have a fair chance."  
"Why not?" asked Sir Basil.  
"The advantages are mainly on  
the side of the man," said the gen-  
eral. "If a man sees a girl, and  
likes her, he has but to tell her so,  
and she can say 'Yes' or 'No' as she  
pleases."  
"Certainly," chimed in Sir Basil.  
"Reverse the question. If a young  
girl sees a man and likes him ever  
so much, she cannot say so."  
"It is certainly not the custom of  
English girls!" laughed Sir Basil.  
"Do you think it fair to the weak-  
er sex that they should be obliged  
to conceal their sentiments?"  
"I must confess I should not like  
to see the custom reversed," replied  
the general. "Besides, there is a  
view of the matter which does not  
seem to have struck you, Sir Arthur.  
Women are more clever than men;  
they have a thousand quick instincts  
that we do not possess; and I fancy  
if any girl gave her heart un-  
solicited, she would regret it, and  
which, without feeling either her di-  
gnity or her modesty, she could let  
it be known."

"The general looked hopeless, help-  
less. This view of the subject had  
not occurred to him.  
"You mean," continued Sir Basil,  
"that, without saying one word, by  
her face and manner any woman  
could make a man understand that  
she liked him."  
"If that be the case," thought the  
general to himself, "why has not  
the girl who is so much more clever  
than I am, and who has not so many  
proud and cold, she would not  
rather than stoop to that. But he  
must save her. Even the duchess ad-  
mitted that at times an unhappy  
love proved fatal."  
"I should like to know your opin-  
ion, Sir Basil," he said. "Should  
you think less of a girl if she had  
given her heart to a man who had  
shown no signs of any love?"  
"Certainly not," he replied.  
"I will put a case to you," said  
the general, "suppose that a lady,  
young and beautiful, all that is most  
graceful and graceful, meets a man  
and likes him so well that her heart  
grows into love for him, and that  
she takes such complete possession  
of her that she is content to give  
but her life is endangered. Would you  
think it prudent or discreet if some  
of her friends, some one who loved  
her, told him of it?"

"You are not one of those who  
despise marriage, or think it of lit-  
tle value?"  
"To a certain extent, I think it is  
one step in life that makes or mar-  
s a man's happiness or misery most  
certainly depends upon it; therefore,  
I hope to love before I leap."  
"To be right," said the general,  
"you could do no better. Men  
have such different natures. Now,  
what is your idea of a wife?"  
"I do not know that I have formed  
one yet."  
The general looked thoughtful. If his  
niece was so much more clever than  
he was, he would like to know what  
she would like to have as a husband.

"I should like to know what she  
would like to have as a husband."  
"I am not, indeed. Think of all  
the people you know, and how few  
you cannot find some else."  
"I am sure I cannot," said Sir  
Basil, "quickly. I have not mixed  
much in ladies' society, and of those  
I know I cannot imagine one caring  
much for me."  
"Yes, there is one," declared the  
general, "she is the one who would  
be the most perfect wife you could  
have. She loves you as I believe very  
few women love the power of love."  
"How do you know?" cried Sir  
Basil in a astonishment.  
"I could have given a great deal  
not to have known it. I have never  
been so happy since."

"Sir Basil grew pale and agitated,  
and said that he was quite sure he  
did not know what to say. Is there  
any mistake?"  
"None! I could almost say I wish  
there were more than one Sir Basil,  
I made the discovery. I have not  
known what to do. I honestly be-  
lieve that in time the girl will die,  
if her love remains unrequited. It  
seemed to me that in leaving her  
I was almost helping to kill her.  
I know what other harm I may do. If  
I did not believe it to be a case of  
life and death, I would not stir in  
the matter. Even now, far as I have  
gone, unless you wish it, I will not  
mention the name."

"I do not know what to say," de-  
clared Sir Basil, deeply agitated.  
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His Favorite Niece;  
OR  
A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.  
They first discussed the weather  
and matters of general interest.  
Then Sir Arthur began cautiously to  
feel his way. He always thought  
that this conversation had  
been a masterpiece of diplomacy. He  
commenced to talk about Glen and  
its surroundings.  
"You will want a mistress for that  
beautiful home of yours some day,  
Sir Basil?" he asked.  
"The young baronet laughed.  
"I suppose so," he said.  
"Have you begun to think of look-  
ing out, or settling down, or what-  
ever it is called?" asked the general.  
"No, I have not had time. I am  
in no hurry. I should like to make  
some position for myself before I  
think of marriage," said the young  
baronet.  
"Quite right," cried the general,  
hastily. He must not show his hand  
too soon. "Do you not wish to be  
asked suddenly?"

"Yes," was the frank reply. "For  
my part, I do not believe in heredi-  
tary positions; I believe that every-  
body should earn a name and  
fortune for himself. I, for instance,  
would far rather be known as Basil  
Carleton, statesman, or skilled soldier,  
or able writer, than merely as  
"Sir Basil Carleton, of Glen."  
"I hope to Heaven," said the gen-  
eral, "that you are not a radical!"  
"My thoughts flew back to Mar-  
tin Fenian."  
"No, I am not a radical, but I  
think there are many fine and noble  
men in England to be found among  
the radicals."  
"That may be," acknowledged Sir  
Arthur, "but, in all things, every-  
body has a fair game, which every-  
body can play. I respect the prin-  
ciples of every honest man; but  
I hate and detest men who trade  
in others' names, make tools of them,  
and foster rebellion and murder."  
"That is not practical," said Sir  
Basil, calmly.  
"But it was not politics that the  
general wished to discuss.  
"I suppose you would like to go  
into parliament," Sir Basil, he re-  
marked.  
"I have often thought of it," he  
said, "and I shall move certainly, try  
for it. That is my ideal life. To  
serve any country in some way dur-  
ing part of the year, and to live on  
my estate during the remainder. One  
of my recent ambitions is to have  
a model estate."  
"A very noble ambition, too," re-  
plied the general. "I approve of  
that. And you do not think of  
marriage yet? But you will want  
a partner, will you not, if you  
carry out your plans?"  
"I had better make my mark  
first," he said.  
The general looked at him keenly.  
"You are not one of those who  
despise marriage, or think it of lit-  
tle value?"

"To a certain extent, I think it is  
one step in life that makes or mar-  
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Scott's  
Emulsion  
is a food-medicine for the  
baby that is thin and not  
well nourished and for the  
mother whose milk does not  
nourish the baby.  
It is equally good for the  
boy or girl who is thin and  
pale and not well nourished  
by their food, also for the  
anemic or consumptive adult  
who is losing good flesh and  
strength.  
In fact, for all conditions  
of wasting it is the food-  
medicine that will nourish,  
and build up the body and  
give new life and energy when  
all other means fail.