

With The County Schools

The Schools of Williams Stand in The Front Ranks

George Washington The School Boy

George was 11 years old when his father died, and then his mother had to manage their estate and train her children. She was a very capable woman and every day she rode about the plantation and gave directions in regard to the work. She was a proud woman, born to command, and she had a very hasty temper, which she held under remarkable control. She saw in her headstrong young son the very traits and faults which she had herself, and she did all in her power to help him restrain himself and to build up his character.

After George had learned all that he could from Mr. Hobby, the district school teacher, he went to live with his brother Augustine at Bridges Creek, for here he had better opportunities for an education.

One time when he came home for a short vacation he brought some of his schoolmates with him for a visit, and early in the morning before breakfast they took a walk about the plantation.

From his early days, when he rode on his pony Hero and had been led about by Uncle Ben, George had always been fond of horses and used to riding them. So when the boys came near to the pasture he pointed out with great pride the thoroughbred horses belonging to his mother.

"See that sorrel colt," said "He is my mother's favorite," he said. "He is quite young and has never been broken to the harness as yet. He has such an ugly temper that no one dares to ride him."

"Would you dare?" questioned one of his friends. And because George was impulsive and daring he yielded to the temptation and said: "Yes, I will train that colt now and ride him, if you boys will help me catch him and bridle him."

In a few minutes the boy was on the back of the astonished young colt. George held on tightly and tried to force the colt to carry him, but the frightened animal plunged across the field in a wild desire to get away from his rider, while George put his knees close against the sides of the horse and held on pluckily. The struggle was a short one, for suddenly the colt, as though determined to throw his young rider, leaped high into the air with a bound, burst a blood vessel and fell dead upon the ground.

Just then came the call for breakfast and the frightened boys found themselves in the presence of the stern mistress of the house. Mrs. Washington had seen the boys coming in from the field and so she inquired at once about her horses. "Pray, young gentlemen, have you seen my horses in your rambles?" she asked. "The colt that I am told is in excellent condition."

The boys looked confused and hung their heads, but young George looked straight into his mother's eyes. "Your favorite, the sorrel, is dead, madam," said her son. "I killed him by riding him," and then he frankly told her every detail of the story. Mrs. Washington flushed in anger, her eyes flashed and she pressed her lips tightly together as George told her the tale.

When he had finished she had gained control of herself and, throwing back her head, she said proudly to her young guests: "It is well; but while I regret the loss of my favorite, I rejoice in my son, who always speaks the truth."

The boys learned a lesson that day from George in truth and honor which they did not soon forget, and all the boys in school shared a good opinion of George, for they knew that his word could be trusted and that he could always be depended upon.

The schoolmaster at Bridges Creek, Mr. Williams by name, soon saw that young George had a special ability for mathematics and he helped his bright pupil as he solved difficult problems in geometry and trigonometry. George was quick and he was accurate, and he took up the study of surveying with great zeal and spent much time in carefully surveying the school grounds. And so in these school days he was developing the work which he later used so successfully when he became a surveyor and went out into the wilderness to measure the new territory.

In his school copybooks are carefully written old maxims which he must have learned from his mother. These are sometimes called "Washington's Rules of Behavior." Among them are the following rules:

"Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the disparagement of any." "Speak not evil of the absent, for it is unjust."

"Let your recreations be manful, not sinful."

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

These seem strange rules for a young schoolboy to write, but this boy of long ago not only put these rules in his copybook but he put them into his daily life and actions.

And the boy who learned to control himself in school became the man who could control others. The boy who was a leader on the playground became the man who was chosen to command an army and later to lead a new nation.

And so when we celebrate his birthday Feb. 22 and we think over and retell these stories of this schoolboy, George Washington, we are not surprised that he became the man who was so beloved by all that every one said to him: "He was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

SOCIAL AND PROGRAM
SCHOOL NO. 3, WILDROSE
POSTPONED UNTIL 23RD
The basket social and Lincoln and Washington program announced to

be given by school No. 3, Wildrose district, the evening of February 16 had to be postponed on account of bad weather and will be held Friday, February 23. In announcing the change of date, the teacher, Miss Lydia Fae Baney, desires to extend a cordial invitation to all.

BUFORD SCHOOL NEWS

We are glad to have Kenneth Welsh back at school again after a few days absence due to illness.

Friday the girls began sewing their fudge aprons.

Mrs. Corbett visited the primary room Thursday.

Miss Nellie Dishon visited the primary room Monday.

The valentine box was greatly enjoyed by all. After the valentines had been distributed we had spelling and number contests. Agnes Welsh won the former, William Stranahan the latter.

The Audubon buttons and supplies have come. The officers of the Buford Audubon Society are: President, Agnes Welsh; Secretary, Zola Smithwick; Treasurer, Kenneth Welsh.

WHELOCK SCHOOL ITEMS

Advanced Room
Olga Vinegar visited school Friday.

The school had a valentine box and many were received.

Lincoln's Birthday was duly observed Monday.

Marion Truesdell has been sick with tonsillitis.

Alice Tuttle tatted a very pretty yoke.

Pearl Songer finished a tatted edge for a handkerchief.

The children are enjoying these mild days.

Oscar Septon, Clarence Helling and Lloyd Woodfill handed in some fine work in muscular movement.

Ruth Septon gave a dandy talk Thursday on the making of Indigo.

Ida Clauson is making towel ends in tating.

The eighth grade is studying Ichabod and Sir Galahad.

The fifth grade is doing good work in decimals.

The fifth grade had a spelling match Thursday. Ruth Septon won the head of the line.

The following have had 100 in spelling for the week Feb. 16th: Ivey Lindquist, Henry Halvorson, Norma Wallestad, Kenneth Thue, Emmett Lindquist, Lillian Erickson, Grace Songer, Glenn Madden, Norma Raymond and Ernest Septon.

Asia is being studied by the fifth and eighth grades in Geography.

The children are getting ready for Washington's birthday.

The flag staff has been mended. They have braced it so it will stand the worst of winds now. Again our flag is flying.

Primary Room

We all enjoyed the valentine box. The children started their rafta work Friday afternoon. They are making picture frames.

The life of Washington is being studied.

The children are taking advantage of the nice weather at recess.

SCATTERING SCHOOL NEWS

Miss Zora Centerwall, who, while teaching at Missouri Ridge, in November, 1915, received a very serious wound in the foot by the accidental discharge of a shotgun, has entirely recovered after a long seige under the care of surgeons and will come from her home in Minneapolis to resume teaching in Williams county. Her local friends are very glad to hear this good news.

School No. 2, District 37 has purchased a vocalion with the proceeds of social.

Miss Melissa McCarty of Devils Lake will teach school No. 3 District 36.

Miss Gladys E. Anderson of Chino, Mont., will teach school No. 3, District 41.

Twin Lake consolidated school is observing national song week this week. A Washington program and concert will be among the features. The school recently received its victrola.

Miss Anna Peterson, county superintendent, visited the Ray schools last Thursday.

Examination For
Fourth Class P. M.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on Saturday March 10, 1917, an examination will be held at Williston, N. Dakota, as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster at Marmon, N. Dakota, and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was \$321 for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at Marmon, N. Dakota, or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington at least 7 days before the date of the examination, otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.

DADDY COULDN'T GET AWAY

Friend Had to Admire the Baby, Not Knowing Mother Was Waiting in the Street.

He is a pretty nice baby boy, and the parents, particularly daddy, are proud of Billy. The three of them were on a Central avenue car, on their way downtown, daddy and Billy occupying one seat; the mother another not far away. Billy was attracting considerable attention from the passengers, which kept daddy smiling benignly and quite occupied with his hair. He did not seem to realize that he would finally reach the street at which he was to alight, but became suddenly aware of the fact when he noticed the car had stopped and he saw his wife leaving the car at the front door.

Passengers enjoyed his hasty grab of Billy, with a view to making exit, but before he could get away a man he knew entered the car and, not knowing of the father's intentions, blocked the seat while he chuckled the baby under the chin, told the father what a fine boy he had, etc. In the meantime the passengers continued to be amused, but this time at the father, the mother in the meantime standing in the street.

The conductor doubtless thought of many things he could say, but laughter got the best of him, and, with the belated theatergoers, he waited good-naturedly for the excited parent to break away and let the car proceed.—Indianapolis News.

DECEPTION THAT IS COMMON

Nations Affected in Peculiar Way by What May Be Called the Supreme Law of Irony.

The Christian nations offer many illustrations of the law of irony. They profess the citizenship of heaven, the exclusive worship of eternal good; and never has the hungry pursuit of perishable joys, the love of this world, or the thirst for conquest been stronger or more active than among these nations. Their official motto is exactly the reverse of their real aspiration. Under a false flag they play the smuggler with a droll case of conscience.

Is the fraud a conscious one? No—it is but an application of the law of irony. The deception is so common that the delinquent becomes unconscious of it. Every nation gives itself the lie in the course of its daily life, and not one feels the ridicule of its position. A man must be a Japanese to perceive the burlesque contradictions of the Christian civilization. He must be a native of the moon to understand the stupidity of man, and his state of constant delusion.—From "The Law of Irony" by Henry Frederic Amiel.

In Praise of the Rubes.

To get into Iowa is to feel at home remarks a writer in the Christian Herold. Iowa is peopled by "Rubes." The more I see of the smart New Yorker the more I love the "Rube." A "Rube," as I understand it, is a man who has not forgotten how to be human. I visited a lot of them in Iowa and had the time of my life. I rode behind three horses and in a swift-running motor all in one afternoon. Iowa takes its education in colleges instead of cabarets and the effect is easily seen. It is a wealthy state and that is not easily seen. Iowans have learned that a dollar in the bank is worth two in the earring and you may be condescending to an Iowan capitalist without knowing that he could buy you out and use you for a hitching post for his horses.

Applying Physics in a Street Car.

One of the fundamental theories you were taught in your high school physics will save you a lot of trouble every day if you apply it.

Straphangers in the street car lurch forward when the car stops and backward when it starts. It's inconvenient, especially if a 200-pounder hits you.

Remember that place in the physics text: "To every action there is an opposite and equal reaction."

Well, apply it. When the car stops, lean toward the rear. When it starts, lean toward the front.

You lurch because you're the opposite reaction to the car's movement. Simple and practical isn't it?—Columbus Dispatch.

Modern Methuselah.

In the axis, or upper burial ground of Germantown, there is a tombstone which gives the age of him who lies beneath it, one John Adam, as nine hundred and sixty-nine years. The records, I believe, show that his age was rightly sixty-nine, and the explanation given is that the stonecutter cut his nine first and then found he had no room for the six. So he filled in the nine with cement and cut behind his first markings. Time having worn out the cement reveals the tomb of an ancient fit to be classified with those mentioned in Genesis.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Beware of "Swelled Head."

Don't get a swelled head. If you do anything well, even more than well; if you surpass your companions, fellow students, anybody in anything from lessons to athletics, from ingenuity to popularity, let it go and treat it merely as a condition, fortunate for you, but let us hope not too unfortunate for the other fellows, and if you wear your excellence modestly, decently, broad-mindedly, without showing hurt, even if you feel it, at attempts to belittle you, which are bound to follow, then you will reap the surer benefits of honest, generous and welcome praise and cheer from others.

CATBIRD

(Dumetella carolinensis)



Length, about nine inches. The slaty gray plumage and black cap and tail are distinctive.

Range: Breeds throughout the United States west to New Mexico, Utah, Oregon, and Washington, and in southern Canada; winters from the Gulf states to Panama.

Habits and economic status: In many localities the catbird is one of the commonest birds. Tangled growths are its favorite nesting places and retreats, but berry patches and ornamental shrubbery are not disdained. Hence the bird is a familiar dooryard visitor. The bird has a fine song, unfortunately marred by occasional cat calls. With habits similar to those of the mocking bird and song almost as varied, the catbird has never secured a similar place in popular favor. Half of its food consists of fruit, and the cultivated crops most often injured are cherries, strawberries, raspberries, and blackberries. Beetles, ants, crickets, and grasshoppers are the most important elements of its animal food. The bird is known to attack a few pests, as cutworms, leaf beetles, clover-root curculio, and the periodical cicada, but the good it does in this way probably does not pay for the fruit it steals. The extent to which it should be protected may perhaps be left to the individual cultivator; that is, it should be made lawful to destroy catbirds that are doing manifest damage to crops.

As She Remembered It.

Miss Blanche Johnson, Sunday school teacher of a primary class at Hope Chapel, Nineteenth street and Washington avenue N., Minneapolis, is wondering whether her efforts toward uplifting humanity are worth while.

In a recent lesson she told the children how Moses had led the Israelites to the land of Canaan, guided through the wilderness at night by a pillar of fire.

The next Sunday she asked the children what the previous lesson was about. An intelligent-looking little girl raised her hand and answered: "The Israelites were led into the land of Canaan by a caterpillar."—Washington Post.

Subscribe for the Graphic and read

The Ad and the Man

HE SAW the ad from day to day And muttered: "I defy it," Their stuff may be what they say, But I'm not going to buy it." As time wore on he made remarks It would not do to mention. For he was mad because that ad Was forced on his attention.

BUT in a week, or two, or three, He said: "There's no denying The way that ad gets hold of me The stuff may be worth trying." For just about a fortnight more He dared mere words to win him, And then the ads completely had Aroused the spender in him.

NEXT day he drifted in a store And quietly expended A few big iron dollars for The stuff the ad commended. He found it filled a long felt need; Its excellence surprised him, And now he's glad because the ad So deftly hypnotized him.

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET ORANGES CHEAP

Special for Friday and Saturday, February 23 and 24

FANCY NAVAL ORANGES 50c PECK
FANCY LEMONS 30c DOZEN

These are the same grade and quality we had on sale two weeks ago. Get your order in early as we have only a limited supply.

ROCHE Cash Grocery

PHONE 29

We have Fresh Eggs

Health Giving, Muscle Building

You want pure, wholesome, nutritious flour for the bread, cake and pastry you serve your family and your guests.

Silver Sheaf Flour

Made from the whole wheat berry

Is the Real Flour, just as nature intended it should be. We grind Silver Sheaf Flour by the short process without "killing" it as is so often done in the long process.

We save not only the sweetness and nutrition but the aromatic oils that give the delicious flavor

You are invited to come and see Silver Sheaf Flour made with the wonderful Midget Marvel mill by electric power

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