

CHILDREN OF JAPAN

YOUNGSTERS HAVE HAPPY TIME
IN THAT COUNTRY.

Small Subjects of the Mikado Invariably Well Treated and Scientifically Brought Up—Are Never Struck in Anger.

The school age of the Japanese child of well-to-do families usually begins at six years of age, and up until this period the little Japs are under the care of their nurses and mothers. Few nurses, however, in Japan are allowed to exercise any discipline over their little charges, as the child in Japan is considered of great importance. Any Japanese mother who would venture to turn her children over to a hired nurse, as is frequently done by wealthy American mothers, would promptly be admonished, not only by her husband, but by all her male relatives on both sides of the family.

So the Japanese children, before six years of age, are punished by their mothers, but this amounts to little. To slap a child is deemed not only a sign of intense vulgarity and ignorance, but is considered a grave offense against the child. To strike a child on the head or face is thought cruel and unnatural, and apt to injure the child's health and intelligence. The Japanese child is seldom punished except for doing things apt to injure the child or some other person.

The principle used by the Japs in disciplining children is to guard them against wrong actions more than to constrain them through fear of punishment. Prevent wrong actions is their aim rather than to punish the child. Children are always admonished but seldom compelled.

When a Jap child is to be punished due notice is given the culprit, for parents or teachers or guardians are never supposed to lose their temper or to punish in so-called hot blood. By an ancient and amusing custom all the household, including the servants, are allowed to try and beg the little offender off from his punishment. His or her little brothers and sisters usually offer to take the punishment on themselves. Angry looks and shouting or harsh expressions are always deprecated by the Japanese learned men when punishing children.

At school, in the younger grades, the teacher always attempts to guide his pupils by personal friendship rather than fear. The children in each class are taught to try to keep order among themselves, and the class captain, or kyuucho, is always allowed to call off the punishments. In high schools and institutions for graduate students the sentiment of each rule its conduct, and offenders are handled entirely by their fellow-students. This is extremely effective, and Japanese students have many times committed suicide rather than face their angry fellow-classesmen after serious breaches of class etiquette.

The offenders are ignored by their classmates, and are never spoken to, in or out of the classrooms. A public apology by a naughty Japanese student is needed, and this apology must be made not to the professors of the institutions, but to the members of his class. Then when the public apology has been made a vote is taken and if a majority are in favor of pardoning the offending student he is received back by his classmates.

Woman's Generous Act.

"I give and bequeath my real estate for the use of my husband during his life, and at his death, I direct that it be divided share and share alike between my children and any children that my husband may have with an other wife after I am dead." This unusual generosity of a wife toward the children of her probable successor in the affections of her husband is an extract from the will of Mrs. Dorothy Creveling, late of Scott township, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Creveling died in 1877, leaving a fine farm and other valuable real estate. Her husband, Benson Creveling, and three children survived her. Later he married another and five children were born. Recently all of the eight children joined in a petition to the court for permission to sell the real estate at private sale and divide the proceeds.

Where Families Are Large.

Although the population of France is declining, there are parts where large families are not the exception, but the rule. The little village of Verrieres, near Fontenay on the Swiss frontier, where Gen. Bourbaki met with disaster in 1871, is a case in point. It is a picturesque spot. Families of ten or a dozen are common. Last week M. Simon, a farmer, celebrated his golden wedding in the presence of 42 children and grandchildren. Mrs. L. Botta, a farmer's wife, has had 26 children. M. Crelier, the receiver of taxes, is the happy father of 18 children. M. Hamard, a farmer, is father to 26, and M. Longchamps' wife has borne him 19.—London Globe.

A Penitence Given.

"This new collection book" argued the traveler, "has some unique advertisements. When you drop in a quarter of eight it doesn't make a sound; drop in a dime and it makes a bell; a dollar makes a whistle and a penny makes a rattle. And when you don't drop anything, the book talks your piece."

Uncle Eben.

"By one of them wise provisions of nature," said Uncle Eben, "a man that thinks he's too good to work ain't generally competent to do work dat 'ud amount to auster' labor."—Washington Star.

FAME

Byron Williams.



I once met a maiden, a neat little maiden
With lips that were flushed with the
ripe cherry's hue.

Her cheeks were red at the way I
was peering
Straight into her eyes of a violet blue!

'T was rude, I'll confess, but her cheeks
they were rosy
And dimples bewitching and teasing
were there.

Most any young man who was heart
whole and happy
Would stare at a vision so daintily fair!

The wind, lucky fellow, was kissing her
dimples
And wrapping her form in a clinging
embrace.

I passed by the maiden, the neat little
maiden,
But lost was my heart to her sweet
flushing face!

For weeks I have walked in the street
where the maiden
Was tripping that day on her way
through the throng.

And ever I'm searching the faces that
greet me
For one that will turn all my life into
song!

To-day as I pushed through the crowd
and the jostle,
I met an old man who was wrinkled
with age.

His form, too, was bent with the years
he had traveled.

His face, seamed with furrows, pre-
claimed him a sage.

"Young man," cried the wrinkled old fel-
low, so eager,
"Hast seen a young girl with a blush
on her cheek?

With eyes like the violet, lips like the
cherry?
Hast seen such a girl? O I pray thee to
speak!"

"They call her Miss Fame and for long
I have sought her,
Have trudged and have prayed through
the prime of my life.

O tell me, young man, for I fain would
pursue her
And win this sweet maid of the world
for my wife!"

I pushed him aside and rushed on in my
vigil,
Scanned faces I met to the left and
the right;

I searched every place in the great, teem-
ing city,
And prayed for the dawn that would
dissipate night!

Ah, bravely I trudge in the street with
its thousands
Ah, madly I search in the care-fettered
mart.

Tho' greatly I fear not again shall I meet
her,
This maiden elusive, this dream of my
heart!

ALL HAIL THE FOOD TABLETS!

No Dishes, No Kitchen Work, Hence
No Household Drudgery.

How would you like to throw away
all your kitchen utensils and most of
the dishes; send your flour, meats,
spices and other pantry stuff to a
charitable association; turn the kitchen
into a den or sunroom; turn the
pantry into a cozy corner, and live on
nuts, fruits and food in tablet form?

It's a long question and it isn't abso-
lutely new, but it comes in for consid-
eration in connection with the recent
discussion of "How to Get Rid of
Household Drudgery," says the Kan-
sas City Times.

The suggestion was made in good
faith by a woman who believes in the
system. She advocates it without re-
gard to the fact that such a plan of
"near eating" would rob life of its
dearest privilege, that of gazing on
and devouring the luscious roasts and
broils that competent cooks prepare,
to say nothing of potatoes mashed,
hashed or browned with butter and
gravy and pumpkin pie.

"This is no jest," the writer of the
essay says. "It has been my dream
for years. There is only one solution
to the problems of housekeeping, only
one way to escape the ills that come
from unwise eating. Do away with
the kitchen and pantry, live on fresh
fruits, nuts and condensed foods in
tablet form. Have a refrigerator or,
better still, a cold storage room where
drinking water may be cooled and the
fruits chilled. An ornamental jar or
cabinet will hold enough tablets to
feed a family for a week or more.

Think of the time saved that might
be devoted to reading or outdoor exer-
cise! And with the money saved we
could buy motor cars or electric car-
riages."

Think of the saving of time and
energy, too! No more luncheons to
put up in newspapers every morning
for the children and father. A tablet
or two in their pockets and possibly a
nut for dessert and away they go to
the office. Can you see father's face
when he comes home at night, tired
and cross, the children romping in
from school with cold little noses and
empty stomachs, ready to grow rap-
turous over a plump, fat chicken or a
pan of Irish stew and hot biscuits?

Can you see the faces of the children
light up with joy when you point one
finger at the tablet jar and go on with
your Browning or Emerson? No
dishes to wash, no scraps to throw
away—nothing to do except read, sing,
play and eat fruits, tablets and nuts.

Whence Pie?

The origin of pie, especially mince
pie, like the origin of sausage, is
shrouded in mystery, but certain it is
that it was known as far back as the
time of Piers the Plowman, and it
may be that in his dinner pail could
have been found the precedent which
Michael of Pittsburg, now of the hos-
pital, sought to follow. Those who
are surprised, after being led to be-
lieve that New England is the habitat
of the article, to learn that pie is an
old English institution can easily ac-
cept the further statement that "plant-
ed on American soil it forthwith ran
rampant and burst forth into an un-
told variety of genera and species."

Like the Irish potato, which is said
to have originated in the new world,
it has been so ingrafted into the life
of its adopted country that it seems
more like a native than an alien.

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Reward!

The other day a boy received one
dollar for restoring to the loser \$50,000
of gilt-edged bonds. Surely this is not
a premium on honesty. A porter
found \$80,000 of diamonds and pearls
in a Pullman car, and got \$25 for re-
turning the trinkets. A prominent
man lost a letter that might em-
barrass him and advertised "Ample
Reward!" That letter was not worth a
cent to the finder; but when he gave
it up he got \$300 in cash, much to his
astonishment. "I'm a poor man, all
right, all right," he said, "but this is
too much. What? Just for picking up
a letter in the street? Say, mister;
here's your \$300. Give it to some other
charity. I read it, of course; but I'll
never peach on you. Gimme six dol-
lars to buy my kid a suit of clothes,
and we'll call the incident closed for-
ever."—New York Press.

Stuffed Beefsteak.

This is as nice for dinner as an ex-
pensive roast, and can be prepared
from the cheaper cuts—flank or round.
Found it well, season with plenty of
salt and pepper; then roll it up, with a
nice dressing of bread crumbs and
egg. Tie it closely with twine; skew-
er two or three slices of salt pork on
top—add a very little water, place in
the oven and bake. Baste frequent-
ly, and if it browns too rapidly, cover
with a dripping pan. This is very good
aloned cold.

Woman's Tears.

Let's wife is merely a geological
specimen, according to Dr. J. F.
Wright of Oberlin college. The salt
in woman's tears may no doubt be
traced to the same source.—Brooklyn
Eagle.

Uncle Eben.

"By one of them wise provisions of
nature," said Uncle Eben, "a man dat
thinks he's too good to work ain't
generally competent to do work dat 'ud
amount to auster' labor."—Washington
Star.

FIVE PERISH IN MILWAUKEE FIRE

Bad Conflagration in Cream City
Causes Loss of \$200,000 and
Several Lives.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 1.—Five firemen
are dead, and ten are known injured
while fighting a fire which broke out
in the warehouse of the Johns-Man-
ville Manufacturing Company at 225
Clibourne street, Saturday afternoon,
and burned fiercely, the warehouse,
together with the piano and organ
plant of the Netsow Manufacturing
Company near by being completely de-
stroyed, entailing a loss of \$200,000,
being covered by insurance.

The firemen were killed while fight-
ing the blaze from the roof of the Net-
sow building when the roof collapsed.

The names of the dead firemen are:
N. J. Whaley, John Kraft, Leonard S.
Curtis, Assistant Chief James G. Gun-
ning, Joseph Bilinski.

A Slavonian named Tom Pitches, an
employee of the Johns-Manville Com-
pany, was fatally burned and died af-
ter he was taken to the hospital.

The fire is said to have started from
an explosion of oil in the basement. A
panic followed among the employees,
but all are said to have escaped unin-
jured with the exception of Pitches.

While the members of the two fire
companies were fighting the blaze
from the roof of the Johns-Manville
structure the roof caved in, and with
it the south wall, burying a large
number. Five of the fire fighters are
known to be dead, ten others injured
and still others are said to be missing.
The injured were rushed to the Em-
ergency hospital as fast as they could be
extricated and at least one, it is said,
will die.

BLACKS ARE FINED \$210,000,000.

Georgia Recorder Suspends Sentence,
and One Dollar Each is Penalty.

Augusta, Ga., Oct. 1.—"I'll go
Judge Landis one better, and make
the fine \$30,000,000," said Recorder
Piquet, imposing sentence upon seven
negroes convicted of violating the
health ordinance in allowing garbage
to accumulate on their premises. The
fine of \$30,000,000 was imposed upon
each of the defendants, a total of
\$210,000,000.

Appreciating their inability to pay
any such fine—figures within their
comprehension—the negroes sank to the
bench with groans and staring eyes.
They feared that failure to meet the
court's demands in the coin of the
realm meant life servitude in the
penitentiary.

When the uproarious laughter which
the announcement of the court's decision
had subsided, Recorder Piquet
suspended the sentence upon condi-
tion that each of the defendants de-
posit one dollar with the clerk.

The ordinance under which the sen-
tence was imposed provides that the
court "may impose any fine he sees
fit."

"RIPPER" STARTLES BERLIN.

German Capital's Women in Terror as
Two Are Slain.

Berlin, Oct. 1.—Following a series
of "Ripper" crimes which equal in
ferocity and mystery the weird deeds
of Frankenstein's monster, the city of
Berlin was in a state of terror last
night. Two women have been stabbed
to death in the streets and numerous
others attacked.

Armed guards patrol the more un-
frequented streets of the suburbs, and
even in the city proper women refuse
to appear on the street without escort,
as the entire feminine population of
Berlin is now thoroughly frightened by
the attacks. Several of the victims are
now lying at the point of death in
various hospitals.

The "Ripper" is of a sort new even
to Europe, and the police are at a
loss to find any clue of his identity.
The man uses a large awl in his at-
tacks and has stabbed women and
girls at many parts of the city in the
last two weeks.

WIRELESS MESSAGE FROM MAINE

Third Squadron Sailing Toward Hamp-
ton Roads to Join Sperry.

On Board the United States Battle-
Ship Maine. . . .—The third squad-
ron of the Atlantic fleet, on route to
rendezvous with Admiral Sperry's two
squadrons, homeward bound from Gib-
raltar, was in latitude 24.50, north;
longitude 68.41, west, Saturday
—ARNOLD.

Rear Admiral Arnold is in command
of the third squadron of the Atlantic
fleet, which includes, besides his flag-
ship Maine, the battle-ships Missis-
sippi and New Hampshire. The third
squadron sailed from Guantanamo, Cuba,
on Wednesday to meet the
home-coming squadron of Admiral
Sperry, returning from their trip
around the world.

Russian Graft Revealed.
St. Petersburg. . . .—Irregulari-
ties amounting to \$1,000,000 have been
discovered as the result of an investi-
gation which Senator Garin is making
of the army quartermaster. The
stores and offices of many leading
business firms have been searched for
evidence of the illegal disposition of
government supplies.

Negro Lynched in Florida.
Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 1.—Jahs
Wades, the negro who was arrested in
Gainesville, Fla., accused of being the
assailant of Miss Irma Newell at
Lakeland, Fla., last Tuesday, was Sat-
urday lynched immediately following
his identification by the young woman.

James A. Quigg

United States

Commissioner



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