

# THE SCHOOL HELPER.

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE PUPILS OF THE GEORGIA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

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No. 3

## People will Talk

You may get through the world, but 't will be very slow.

If you listen to all that is said as you go; You'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew.

For meddlesome tongues will have something to do.

For people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed That your humble position is only assumed; You're a wolf in a sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool.

But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool, For people will talk.

If generous and noble, they'll vent out their spleen.

You'll hear some loud hints that you're selfish and mean;

If upright and honest, and fair as the day, They'll call you a rogue in a sly, sneaking way.

For people will talk.

And, then, if you show the least boldness of heart,

Or a slight inclination to take your own part,

They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain;

But keep straight ahead; don't stop to explain.

For people will talk.

If threadbare you dress, or old-fashioned your hat,

Some one will surely take notice of that.

And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;

But don't get excited, whatever they say, For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion, don't think to escape,

For they criticize then in a different shape;

You're ahead of your means, or your tailors unpaid;

But mind your own business; there's naught to be made.

For people will talk.

Now, the best way to do is to do as you please.

For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.

Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse,

But don't think to stop them; it ain't any use.

For people will talk

THE TRESTLE BOARD.

## Speed of a Shot

Persons at all interested in gun firing of any kind, whether of the revolver or rifle or of heavy ordnance of any kind, occasionally come upon the term "muzzle velocity" and velocities of the missile at stated distances.

"How can anybody tell how fast

a bullet is traveling when it leaves the muzzle of a weapon?" is a likely comment on the part of the layman.

As a matter of fact this approximate velocity of the missile may be one of the easiest of determinations to make.

In the first place, a drumlike cylinder is made of fixed diameter and of sufficiently stiff paper to allow of its revolving rapidly on a spindle. Using a cylinder of small circumference, it is necessary that the speed approach 2,000 revolutions a minute. These revolutions are produced by electric power, and the count is made by an exact mechanical register.

The gun is placed securely at the required distance from the drum and is sighted directly at the center of the cylinder, which is spinning at so many rods, even miles, a minute, as its circumference determines. With the drum's speed adjusted an electric current discharges the weapon, the bullet striking the center of the drum as measured from top to bottom.

The reader understands that with the drum stationary the bullet would pass directly through it on the line of its diameter, coming out on the other side with scarcely a shade of impediment. With the drum's periphery whirling at the rate of 2,000 revolutions a minute and its diameter only a fraction more than a foot this would mean a rate of 2,000 yards in sixty seconds. Thus in the fragment of a second necessary for the bullet to enter one side of the paper drum, cross it and out at the other side the opposite side of the drum would show considerable deviation from an exact diameter of line of passage.

It is this space of deflection shown inside the further rim of the drum that is used for the computation of

velocity of the missile. The speed of the cylinder may be computed to the ten thousandth part of a second if necessary and the lineal distance run in that time be charted in perpendicular lines on the inner side of the paper. At whatever line the bullet penetrates outward it registers its time in crossing the diameter of the cylinder. If it has required the ten-thousandth part of a second for the bullet to fly one foot its muzzle velocity to the mile may be computed by any schoolboy. By the same process, too, the bullet's velocity at 100 yards may be determined.

Years ago before wing shooting had become an art the farmer with his muzzle loading shotgun and charge of black powder would shoot directly at a wild goose or duck in full flight. He evolved a theory of his own as to the oncoming bird, holding that the heavy breast feathers "turned" the shot. He waited until the bird had passed him when, firing directly at it, he could bring down his quarry.

But it was not because the bird was not vulnerable, coming breast on. The fact was that it flew over his charge of shot. Before he could pull the trigger and the hammer fell on the percussion cap and the comparatively slow black powder could be ignited and exploded, sending the shot twenty-five or thirty yards, the bird had flown yards beyond its position when the fowler first touched the trigger. But firing directly at the bird after it had passed the shot charge had a strong tendency to drop as it flew, and the bird flying on a level line "got in the way" of the charge.

Today the modern nitro powders are immensely quicker than was the old black gunpowder, yet it has been an engineering problem to determine just how fast and in what line a charge of shot will travel. In



this determination the revolving drum device has shown several important facts which have been taken in connection with the speed of individual game birds and the effects of windage on a shot charge.

That most important fact as to the flight of shot from a modern shotgun is that at forty yards the shot are "strung out" for approximately fifteen feet. While the leading pellets in the string have greatest velocity and killing power, at this distance even the trailing pellets are of sufficient force to kill.

All this has led to the modern practice of the fowler to reckon with the speed of the bird, the influence of the wind in "drifting" the charge and out of these established facts to "lead" the bird sufficiently to kill it rather than maim and cripple it. —Marvin Holton in *Chicago Tribune*.

#### How Jeannette Saw the Review.

A German story relates how one day a little girl, named Jeannette, witnessed a great army review. Thousands upon thousands of spectators crowded around the stand, before which the emperor was to watch the passing regiments.

While Jeannette was seated in the stand, she saw an old, feeble woman trying very hard to get where she could see. The little German girl said to her-self, "It's not right for me to sit here, when I am strong and well and can stand, while that poor, feblold woman can see nothing.

I ought to honor old age, as I want some one to honor me when I am old." Then she gave up her seat to the old woman, and went and stood in the crowd.

But while Jeannette was standing upon her tiptoes, trying in vain to see, a courtier of the emperor, covered with gold lace, elbowed his way to her side, and said, "Little girl, her majesty would be pleased to see you in the royal box."

When the abashed child stood before the empress she graciously said, "Come here, my daughter, and sit with me. I saw you give up your seat to that old woman, and now you must remain by my side."

So does God honor those who are kind and helpful and courteous; and he never forgets or leaves unrewarded any act of kindness, no matter how small. —The Continent.

The is just one variety of rubber producing tree in the world that will thrive outside the tropics. That tree is now growing on the southern slope of a hill in the Aranoid arboretum, in a residence district within three miles of the Massachusetts statehouse. When the arboretum's explorer and collector, E. H. Wilson, went back to the gates of Thibet a year ago, an English nobleman offered any sum required for a quantity of the seeds of this remarkable tree. There is no other rubber producing tree in the world that may be called hardy; no other so suggestive of important commercial possibilities. It has its home in the western part of China, where the climate is similar to that of New England. It has stood three Massachusetts winters without the slightest injury.

Mr. Wilson's expedition brought back the Chinese pistachio, which may perhaps turn out to be a good stock on which to graft the best varieties of edible pistachis nuts. This pistachio is likely to make a fine additon to the ornamental street trees in the United States, and the Japanese yew may become as familiar and beautiful in the scenery of New England as is the England tree in the scenery of the old country. The expedition brought back for the south the stately Cypressus funerbris, which in China is often seen standing over graves or planted by wayside shrines.

A few years ago Professor Chares Sprague Sargent, the director of the tree museum of Harvard university, happened to see the statement that there is in China a mountain, called the mountain of the Moutan, covered with a certain much desired wild peony. The arboretum explorer, William Purdom, was told to find that mountain. He found it. No American or European had ever before seen that peony growing wild.

The tree from which came the material for the building of Solomon's temple was said for many years to be not hardy in the northern states. It had been brought to western Europe from Syria, and

for two hundred years it had flourished in England. But all attempts to grow this fine tree in New England had failed. However, on the mountains of Cilicia, in Asia Minor—a region much colder than the Lebanon of Syria—the cedar of Lebanon also thrives. Recalling this fact, the arboretum engaged a man in Smyrna to make a journey to these mountains for the seeds of of this tree. resulting seedling are now ten feet high in the museum, where they have survived the rigors of six winters and seem perfectly hardy.

The Arnold arboretum is the tree museum of Harvard university, and at one and the same time it is a portion of the park system of the city of Boston. For twenty years the Arnold aaboretum has been perhaps the most active agency in the world for the introduction of new trees and shrubs that may prove hardy in the United States and Europe. This combination of scienstation and park is coming clearly into sight of the realization of the dream of the its director—that, through its living specimens, its library, and its herbarium it shall become so complete a museum of trees and shrubs and so perfectly equipped a place for their scientific study that students will have to come to it from all parts of the world.—F. Lauriston Bullard in *World's Work*.

#### He Thought Right.

Two of Britain's greatest fighters, Lord Nelson, the hero of Trafalgar, and the Duke of Wellington, nicknamed "Old Nosey," met but once in their lives, and that meeting occurred in the little hall at 10 Downing street. Beside the quaint old fireplace there they entered into a general conversation, and Nelson was so impressed with the duke that he asked a servant who was the man with the striking nose.

"Major General Sir Arthur Wellsley, my lord," replied the servant astounded at the sailor's signorance.

"Ah," said Nelson. "I thought he was no common man," *National Magazine*.



## HALLOWE'EN

As to origin, Hallowe'en is another of the dates that must be taken on trust. Originally the day was May 1. Now it is Oct. 31. Originally it was a day set aside for the celebration of the conversion of the Pantheon at Rome into a Christian place of worship, an event which took place in the seventh century.

The original of the term was All Hallow's evening and was the night preceding that festival day. The word "hallow's" is Anglo-Saxon and its nearest Latin equivalent is "sanctus" from which our word saint is derived. So we may understand that Hallowe'en means the evening before a day devoted to the honor of the saints.

In other ways than the date the day has changed from its original character. It was at the beginning one of the most piously regarded of days. Now it is set aside for sport that does not much miss barbarism.

That is, the evening before the day is so devoted. The day itself is quite ignored. At sometime during the history of the day it must have caught a German contagion from Walpurgis Night, that grisly time when at midnight all the witches congregated on the summit of the Bracken in the mountain and revelled there till the first streaks of dawn sent them skurrying away to their deep and fearful resting places.

For witchcraft clings to Hallowe'en and we are to believe that ghosts of the departed—both bad and good—walk abroad on that night.

The bad ones perform all sorts of annoying tricks, though they are seldom charged with downright destruction. And if any one doubts the truth of this assertion he has only to look around him on the morning of Nov. 1 or 2, when he will find gates here and there hanging on the tree tops, or a tombstone reposing on the front door-step of some estimable citizen.

Oftentimes doors are taken from

their hinges and schoolhouses are sometimes seen in the morning with a lumber wagon riding the ridge pole. Now, nothing but bad ghosts or boys could do these things, but the mother will all tell you their sons went to bed on Hallowe'en at the usual hour and bade all their relatives an innocent good night.

The Festival of Hallowe'en is widely observed in English speaking countries. In Scotland and England the time is taken advantage of for many games that would be no more fitting on other nights than a Christmas tree in midsummer.

The customs are followed in Canada to some extent, and pretty Hallowe'en parties are often arranged. In the Old Country it was—and is—a custom to float a number of apples in a tub of water and compel the numbers of the party to take out the fruit with their teeth. It is not an easy task.

A somewhat similar game is to hang a number of popcorn balls, as many as there are people, and at a given signal to let each try to eat his corn without once touching his hand to it. No one imagine how hard it is until he has made the attempt; and no one can do it with a sober face.

Having eaten some apples, save the seeds. Stick a seed on each eyelid, naming each seed after some friend. The person whose name is giving to the seed that sticks the longest will stick to you through life.

"Snap dragon" is another of the games. A broad, shallow vessel is provided, in which a quantity of alcohol is poured. A handful of raisins is thrown in the liquid, and then a match is applied. As the alcohol flames up, the revellers are required to pick out the raisins without burning their hands. Those only are favored by the deities of the night who can escape burning. As the game progresses, the scene is vastly increased in dramatic interest by the addition of a handful of salt to the burning alcohol. The effect is to change the color of the flame. All other lights in the rooms are extinguished, and the light from the bowl lends a greenish glare to every object. Nothing near a Walpurgis scene could be produced in a drawing room.

## Can't Read their Lips.

"Time and time again were asked to have our actors face the audience squarely when speaking lines that are of great importance," a theatrical manager said recently. "The explanation for the request is generally the same—that deaf people in the audience who depend on lip reading rather than hearing lose the run of the play if some important lines are spoken by a person whose lips can't be read. An actor or actress who's stuck on posing in profile is always the despair of the deaf people in the audience, as they say it's almost impossible to read lips in profile.

"Out ticket agent hears another side of the same question. People tell him when buying tickets that some one in the party is stone deaf and must read the lips of the actors in order to follow the play. Then they ask him on which side of the theater these particular seats should be located to make this lip reading the most satisfactory. Often the stage setting decides which way the actors must face, and if a deaf person gets on the wrong side of the house the play practically lost." —*New York Sun*.

## Taft To Open Apple Show.

President Taft is to be invited to open the first apple show, Nov. 27, that has ever been held in Washington.

The exhibit, which is backed by fruit growers of Maryland and Virginia, will be held in the New Masonic temple Nov. 27 to Dec. 2, and will attract the leading apple growers in the south and east, a majority of whom have already entered their names as competitors. It will be conducted by W. F. Thomas, an apple grower of Maryland, who was instrumental in making the national apple show at Spokane, Wash., last year a success.

President Taft will be invited to make an address, while other prominent men in public life, including Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, have also been asked to speak. Dr. Wiley will talk on "The Relation of the Pure Food Law to Fruit Growers."

Five thousand dollars in cash prizes will be given away, while merchants of Washington and the chamber of commerce will donate awards to the exhibitors. Fifty dollars in gold will be given to the woman who can bake the best apple pie, the pie to be presented to President Taft.



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The grand old man of the Convention sure was Grandpop Connor. He is always the gayest of the jolly, and to these many years I have known and loved him and have seen him supremely happy too, but there were two occasions this summer when the G. O. M. was at his best. One was when he strode into the grounds about an hour late for dinner with a string of catfish. Grandpa Connor is a big man, and the fish were little ones, but the combination was a winner.

(Wisconsin papers will please not copy, as \$25.00 is the fine for a non-resident who drops a baited hook in Wisconsin waters unless he takes out a license—I don't think Grandpa did).

The other occasion was in the St. Paul depot in Chicago when our three coach loads were brought in there at 4 o'clock on the day the meeting adjourned. Just inside the terminal Mrs. W. O. Connor, Jr., was waiting, with her husband and W. O. Connor, 3rd, the arrival of the sturdy Georgian, and everybody made for the trio of W. O. C's.—No. 1 radiantly happy, No. 2 duly elated, and little No. 3 wondering what all the fuss was about. Someday the little fellow will know and recall with pride that his distinguished father and grandfather were men who "made good," and I judge he will be in the running all right when his time comes.—*Silent Worker*.

## "PEOPLE WILL TALK"

This little collection of stanzas which appears elsewhere in this issue is a very valuable one and every one of intelligence knows that it is all true to a certain extent. Also every one of intelligence knows that this 'people will talk' question, like every other question, has two sides.

It is because "people will talk," that one must often go slowly—"To the demnition bow wows with public opinion," is food for little minds and colossal conceit.

Nobody knows better than the employees of public institutions how we are sometimes guilty of little acts seemingly innocent enough in themselves but are not regarded so by outsiders and how often unpleasant remarks are made, casting reflections on the school. And these reflections as a matter of course have their influence. Whenever there is any doubt as to the absolute propriety of this, that and the other, wisdom says that the this, that or the other should certainly be weighed carefully from every standpoint, and the public opinion standpoint should come in for its share in the weighing.

Nothing is truer than the statement that our character is our own and can be changed by no word of mouth, nor by anything else save our own acts. It is equally true, unfortunately, that our reputation is an entirely different proposition. This is by no means exclusively ours, but rises or falls not by what we really do perhaps but by what others say we do.

The thing to do then is to avoid giving the "people who will talk" grounds for criticism. Avoid all appearances of evil and if a thing seemingly absolutely harmless in itself is at all liable to cause comment, hence confusion to you, then to use an expression chosen from vulgar vernacular—"cut it out."

The cotton fields throughout the south have never looked more beautiful than they do at present. Acres and acres of the snowy fes-

toons stretch out until they fade in the golden and crimson of the wood; the great ensemble being everything that even the most demanding artist could wish. All the long days the happy songs of the "niggers in de cotton patch are heard far and near and one can but wonder how, with so much vocal energy expended these nigger singers can often heap up their bags at sundown until they tip the beam at five hundred pounds.

'Possum hunting time has come and almost any night the hounds and the hunter's horn may be heard in the mountains. "Carve dat 'possum, chilluns," is a favorite tune in Dixie Land today.

Some of our teachers enjoyed one of these 'possum hunts recently. They caught one 'possum and all declared that it had not been previously tied in the tree. People who have never been on a genuine 'possum hunt in persimmon time in the South have something to look forward to.

Our baseball games have been broken into recently on account of an accident to one of the small boys who were watching the game. A batter, in striking at the ball with all his strength released the bat and struck a little boy, fracturing his skull and driving his cap so deeply into the bone, that an operation was necessary. The little fellow did not lose consciousness, however, and is doing well at present. His cap softened the blow and perhaps saved his life.

Our boys cannot be too careful on the baseball field. This accident was seemingly unavoidable, but as a rule all boys forget to watch for stray balls and stray bats when they become interested in the game.

We are glad that Mr. S. T. Walker has gone back into the Deaf work. He has been elected Supt. of the Missouri School in place of Dr. Noble B. McKee deceased. Mr. Walker has had great experience as teacher and Superintendent of various schools in the United States.



## HALLOWE'EN

Upon that night when Faries light  
 On Cassillis Downans dance,  
 Orowre the lays, in splendid blaze,  
 On sprightly coursers prance;  
 Or for Colean the rout is ta'en,  
 Beneath the moon's pale beams;  
 There, up the Cove, to stray and rove  
 Among the rocks and streams  
 To sport that night:  
 Among the bonie, winding banks,  
 Where Doon rins, wimplin, clear,  
 Where Bruce ance rul'd the martial  
 ranks,  
 An shaeok his Carriek spear,  
 Some merry, friendly, countra folks,  
 Together did convene,  
 To burn their nits, an' pou their  
 stocks,  
 An' haud their Hallowe'en  
 Fu' blythe that night.

The beautiful affair of Hallowe'en night brought back to memory all the old stories of ghosts, witches, black cats and other objects mysterious with which Hallowe'en has been intimately associated since ancient times.

The dim lights, the fortune telling, the uncanny figures appearing in the most unexpected places, the Hallowe'en games and customs were all like an echo from the far past and through all rang the self same merriment felt by that prince of poets Robert Burns when he penned his immortal poem "Hallowe'en."

Hallowe'en is one of the most popular occasions and has its own peculiar attractions. We love it for its brightness and wholesome fun. We love it for its quaintness and we love it for the very mysteries it is supposed to unfold. In fact we love it—Well we love it because it is "Hallowe'en."

The Missouri Record of October 14 was a memorial number, and many and beautiful were the tributes which teachers and friends paid to their late superintendent and friend, Dr. Noble B. McKee, who died in June last. Every page of the paper shows the high esteem in which the good man was held by his associates at the Missouri School.—*Michigan Mirror*.

## Comments and Clippings

The Idaho School is coming to the front by erecting a \$30,000.00 new school building. It will be used as a boys dormitory. It is to be completed by Jan 1912 Hurrah for Idaho! Her people are progressive and enterprising.

The Florida school is forging ahead. The legislature has appropriated \$30,000.00 for an industrial building. This is a young school but it will soon take rank with the best schools in the south.

The degree of A. B. was conferred on Henry S. Morris Jr of our village by Gallaudet College at Washington. We are proud of you Henry, as you were an old pupil of the Ga School. Henry Morris is now foreman of the printing office at the North Dakota School.

Mr. F. W. Booth has been appointed superintendent of the Nebraska School. Mr. Booth has had quite an experience as a teacher of the Deaf. He is a pronounced oralist, although his parents were deaf. The Nebraska School is the only purse oral school supported by the state. Mr. Booth was appointed to carry out this method of instructing the deaf. We will watch this school with interest as it is the first state school to try the pure oral method.

The New Annals came to us for September 1911. It is full of good meat. No teacher of the deaf can afford to neglect it. A full account is given of the American Convention at Delavan, Wisconsin from July 6 to 13. President Gallaudet's address is printed in full. It is full of sound sense and argument. He is the best posted man on deaf Mute instruction in the United States. His head is level at all times. No man in this country can turn down his argument on methods of instructing the deaf.

The N. C. School has built a new primry building called Goodwin Hall. It will accomodate small children having ten school rooms, sleeping apartment and a dining room. This is a fine arrangement as the small children kept to themselves in school sleeping and eating. It is a great mistake to mix the large and small children. Mr Goodwin, you are a great success. Where did you get such advanced ideas?

Doctors tell us that fresh butter-milk is a better food and even a better tonic than anything put up by a druggist. Some physicians go so far as to say that there is no case of indigestion or stomach trouble which can't be cured by it, provided its use is continued and ordinary care is used as to the selection of the rest of the diets. It is a hearty food, and two glasses a day are enough for anyone. If they are not drunk at meals, they should not be partaken of within at least two hours of any meal. It takes over an hour for it to digest thoroughly, and if more food is put into the stomach before it has disposed of what is already there, with a little time, besides, in which to rest, more harm is done than good. Really the best time to drink it is with the meals, although it makes a nourishing lunch between whites, and its mild acid acts beneficently on all the juices of the stomach. It is this same acid which has such an excellent effect upon tanned, freckled and sun-burned skins, and it bleaches at the same time that the skin is cooled and healed. It is a harmless cosmetic that is within the reach of every woman on the farm, and far more beneficial than the lotions and creams the city woman must depend on. As a blench for linen it is fine, and also to remove mildew. The goods must be dipped in till thoroughly wet and then spread on the grass in the hot sun. Repeat as often as necessary.—Clipped.



## Pupils' Vocals

Mrs. Stevens told us about three comets which are visible now. One can be seen in the west in the evening and one in the east in the morning. The third one is not visible without a telescope. Mrs. Stevens went into the yard at 4 o'clock in the morning to see Brook's comet. It is the brightest of the three.

Lizzie Meeks received a letter from her brother Melvin a few days ago, saying that he was going to be married on Nov. 15th.

Ettie McCullough received a package from her parents last week, containing some clothing.

We heard recently that Myrtle Stockton is in the N. C. School for the deaf. We miss Myrtle very much and wish her much success in school.

The girls' ironing room has been moved to the room over the laundry. We hope they will like it.

The teachers had a Hallowe'en party last Monday night. They had a fine time.

Miss McDaniel has been taking some of the girls out to ride with her every Sunday and Saturday afternoon. They enjoy the rides very much.

Miss Allen is getting ready to decorate the chapel for our Hallowe'en party Saturday.

We are sorry to say Anna R. Corry is sick at present, but hope she will be well soon.

Frank Wikle who got hit by a flying bat last Saturday is improving slowly and his mother came to see him Monday.

Some of the pupils went to Rome on Oct. 20th to see a show.

Miss Alcorn took the girls to walk last Sunday. They went nearly to the cemetery and then came back.

Mattie Ruth Marlin made some candy last week. She gave some of it to her friends. We think that she is a fine cook.

Mrs. Stevens took an examination in literature from the University of Chicago Saturday.

We heard last week that Verlie Adamson and Hollen Willingham were happily married some time ago.

Mr. Connor invited Miss Carter, Miss Compton, Miss Daniel and Mr. Watts to eat dinner with him in his new dining room Sunday. They had a good time.

J. C. Henck and Charles Gatewood went to town last Saturday afternoon and bought some candy, apples and a box of corn.

Last Saturday was Andy Spurlin's birthday. Miss Compton gave him a nice dinner. He was eleven years old.

October 24th was Nash's birthday. He was seventeen years old. He had a cake on his birthday.

George Stevens and Harold Williams went to Rome last Saturday morning. George bought a nice brown suit, cap and a tie. He looks fine in his new suit. They came home late in the afternoon.

### A Remarkable Prayer Answered

Rev. G. W. Graner.

The place was a Georgia town; time, 1890. The prayer was offered by an old saint, who was a pauper and an invalid from the time of my acquaintance until I buried her.

Notwithstanding the fact that she was a pauper and an invalid, she was a member of the Sunbeams and gave \$1.50 a year to missions from such amounts as God's ravens of mercy gave her. She lived all alone in a little house in the suburbs of the town.

The fire box in her stove was so burned out as to be in a dangerous condition. She was ready and anxious to go to heaven, but she wished to die a natural death rather than pass away in the flames of her own home. She told me that she made the following prayer: "O Lord you know the condition of my stove, and I know you have plenty of stoves.

If it is your will that I have a new stove, please send it, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Two days later the dray drove up in front of her house with a new stove. "Who sent that stove?" she asked the driver. "I dunno; dey told me up at de big sto' to fetch it down here and put it up." Three or four days later, the senior deacon of the church a man of large wealth, called to see the old lady. "You seem to have a new stove," said the deacon. "Yes," she said, "I am proud and grateful for it." "Where did you get it?" the deacon asked.

"The Lord sent it in answer to my prayer last week," naming the night. Upon which reply the deacon made the following statement: Well, my sister, two nights after your prayer, I had a very remarkable dream, to the effect that your stove was in a dangerous condition. It seemed so real to me that, when I went up to the store next morning, I gave the order for your stove."

Will any body doubt it when Jesus said: "Everyone who asketh, receiveth?"—Eatonton.

Hanover, Pa., lost one of the oldest and most remarkable pieces of furniture in America when the famous Bingley armchair was expressed to Hagerstown, Md., the home of Joseph Parker Bingley, who inherited it by the will of his father.

The chair was made in Yorkshire, England, in 1430. It represents the type of architecture popular in those days. It remained in the town of Bingley, named after the ancestors of the present owner, during the reign of twenty English monarchs, from Henry VI. to Victoria. It was brought to America in 1856.



# A PAGE FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

What time do you get up in the morning?

What time do you have breakfast?

“ “ “ “ go to school?

“ “ “ “ have dinner?

“ “ “ “ “ supper?

“ “ “ “ go to bed?

into, out, of, on, in, at

I put some pencils—the basket.

I took a rubber—a box.

There are some books—the table.

James looked—the window.

I took a glass—the shief.

I looked—your papers.

I wrote—my book.

I wrote—some paper.

There are some pencils—the basket.

two things

one

the other

—book is red. —is black.

—ball is large. —is small.

I have two pencils. —of them is sharp.  
—one is dull.

I gave—of them to Lewis and—one to Joe.

three or four things.

one

another

the other

or

the others

I had a box of crayons. I took—crayon out of the box and gave it to Harry.

I took—one and broke it and I left—in the box.

I have three pencils. —is red. —is black and—is blue.

{ Wednesday  
The next day is  
The day before is

{ Sunday  
The next day is  
The day after is

{ Friday  
The day after is  
The day before is

{ Saturday  
The day before is  
The day after is

Write a sentence using. The next day.  
Write a sentence using. The day before.

What time is it?

Morning

forenoon

Noon - 12 o'clock in the day time

Afternoon

evening

night

Midnight - 12 o'clock in the night

A. M. - morning

M. - noon

P. M. - afternoon

60 seconds make one minute.

60 minutes “ “ hour

24 hours “ “ day

7 days “ “ week

4 week “ “ month

12 months “ “ year.

We went to the circus in Rome last week.

We saw the parade in the morning.

In the afternoon we went early and looked at the animals. There were many strange ones that we had never seen before. At two o'clock the big tent was open and we got good seats, where we could see everything. The performance was good and we were very much amused at the funny antics of the clowns. We enjoyed the whole day and are very thankful to the ones who took care of us.

Two birds made a nest in an appletree in the yard last spring. One night, the wind blew very hard and one the little birds fell out of the nest. It hurt its wing and it could not fly. It lay on the ground all night. Flora found it in the morning. She picked it up and carried it to the house. She put it into a basket and hung it up in the appletree. The mother bird found it and fed it. After a while its wing got well and strong and then it flew away.—Mt. Airy World.



**REPORT OF PUPILS' STANDING.**

For the Month Ending Oct. 31, 1911

**ORAL DEPARTMENT.****PRIMARY DEPARTMENT**CLASS GENERAL  
STANDING AVERAGE**FIRST GRADE A**

MISS NELL ADAMS, TEACHER.

Swain, Thelma	1	65
Kirksey, Barnes	2	64
Reeder, William	3	63
Radish, Nora	3	63
Harrington, Angus	3	63
Smith, Floyd	4	60
Atkins, Harry	5	55
Dance, George	6	50

**FIRST GRADE B.**

MISS AGNES WARD, TEACHER.

Sexton, Lucy	1	80
Garmon, Mary Lou	2	75
Franklin, Eufaula	2	75
Mendleson, Helen	2	75
Elliot, John	3	70

**SECOND GRADE A**

MISS MAUD CARTER, TEACHER.

Alexander, Hayden	1	70
Flauders, Edna	1	70
Wade, Solomon	2	65
Hulsey, Coloma	2	65
Cail, John	2	65
Belk, James	2	65
Robinson, Gwendolyn	2	65
McCandless, Willie	3	60

**SECOND GRADE. B**

MISS M. SMITH, TEACHER.

McKenzie, James	1	75
Kendrick, John	1	75
Young, George	2	70
Florence, Sam	2	70
Horn, Jessie	3	65
Brown, Fred	3	65
McCoy, Pearl	4	60

**THIRD GRADE**

MISS LAVILLA WARD, TEACHER.

Casey, Claude	1	70
Morgan, Eddie	1	70
Muse, Earl	2	69
Thurston, Orris	2	69
Goolsby, Floy	2	69
Adamson, Roy	3	68
Webb, John	3	68
Dillard, William	3	68
Calhoun, Walter	3	68
Haynes, Inez	3	68
Young, Marvy	4	66
Dixon, Frederick	4	66

**INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT****FOURTH GRADE.**

MRS. H. C. STEVENS, TEACHER.

Strickland, Frank	1	66
Looney, Clarence	2	55
Spurlin, Tom	3	50
Murdock, Nash	3	50
Charlie, Lee	4	40

**FOURTH GRADE**

MISS JOSEPHINE HAYDEN, TEACHER.

Bankston, Robert	1	80
Chappelear, Reuben	2	79

Woodall, Myrtle	2	75
Stitt, Orion	2	75
Strickland, Lillie	2	75
Willingham, Connor	3	70
Gatewood, Charles	3	70
Craft, Lewis	3	70
Nash Harlow	4	65
Todd, Joseph	5	60

**FIFTH GRADE.**

MISS A. HAMMOND, TEACHER.

Fraser, Inez	1	61
Jordan, Jennie	2	58
Bankston, Emma	2	58
Heinck, Joseph	3	55
Gay, Lillian	4	46
Chappelear, Neeley	4	46
McCandless, Katherine	5	44
Tucker, Jennie	6	38
Kelly, Patrick	7	30
Spurlin, Andy	8	29

**SIXTH GRADE**

MISS VIVIAN TILLY, TEACHER.

Corry, Annie R	1	85
Chappelear, Korine	2	80
Weaver, Sidney	3	74
McGinnis, Era	4	70
Baldwin, Sarah	4	70
Marlin, Mattie	4	70
Ingram, Bernice	5	69
Mills, Bennie	5	69
Owen, Ruby	5	69
Murray, Beulah	6	65
Johnson, Mary	7	60

**GRADE A.**

MISS A. M. ALCORN, TEACHER.

McCullough, Ettie	1	83
Mitchel, Opal	2	82
Ellis, Charlie	2	82
Ware, Alva	3	80
Reeves, Grady	3	80
Ware, Jesse	3	80
Morgan, Marcus	3	80
Boynton, Cobb	3	80
Barker, John	3	80
McCrary, Effie	3	80

**MANUAL DEPARTMENT.****PRIMARY DEPARTMENT**

C. W. WRIGHT, TEACHER.

**FIRST GRADE**

Cook, Eddie	1	70
Hicks, Grace	2	68
Wikle, Frank	3	65
Young, Janie	4	65
McClure, Mary	5	60
Byers, William	5	60
King, Nellie May	6	50

**SECOND GRADE**

MISS A. W. ALLEN, TEACHER.

Pedrick, Annie	1	70
McClure, Wallace	1	70
Johnson, Eunice	2	69
Craft, Melvin	3	67
Adams, Claud	3	67
Tyson, Jeff	4	65
Cody, Jessie	5	63
Gallimore, Tempia	6	61

**FOURTH GRADE.**

R. A. ASBURY, TEACHER.

Griffith, George	1	75
Skelton, Frank	2	72
Williams, Austin	3	70
Peace, Lee	4	68
Rogers, Emma	5	65
Freeman, Hoyt	6	62
Pedrick, Hazel	7	58

**GEORGIA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,  
CAVE SPRING, GA.****BOARD OF TRUSTEES.**

PRESIDENT:

W. J. GRIFFIN.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

D. W. SIMMONS.

**TRUSTEES:**

W. J. GRIFFIN	FLOYD COUNTY
W. M. HARDY	FLOYD COUNTY
J. W. TAYLOR	MERIWETHER COUNTY
W. T. ROBERTS	DOUGLAS COUNTY
W. BRADFORD	POLK COUNTY
P. M. HAWES	ELBERT COUNTY
H. C. ARNALL	COWETA COUNTY

**OFFICERS OF THE SCHOOL.**

PRINCIPAL:

WENLEY O. CONNOR.

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL:

MISS NETTIE McDANIEL.

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C. W. WRIGHT	MRS. H. C. STEVENS
S. M. FREEMAN	MISS N. ADAMS
R. A. ASBURY	MISS L. WARD
MISS M. E. SMITH	MISS A. WARD
MISS A. HAMMOND	MISS A. W. ALLEN
MISS A. M. ALCORN	MISS M. CARTER
MISS J. HAYDEN	MISS V. TILLY

**HOUSEKEEPER**

MISS A. COMPTON

MISS J. CHERRY, ASSISTANT

SUPERVISOR OF GIRLS

MISS K. ASBURY.

SUPERVISOR OF BOYS.

T. B. BLAKER

**NURSE**

MISS R. E. HUMMERS.

**PHYSICIAN.**

DR. W. T. M'KINNEY.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT SPECIALIST.

DR. ROSS P. COX.

ART AND PHYSICAL CULTURE.

MISS A. MAY CLARK.

**INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT.**

H. S. MORRIS	EXPERT SHOEMAKER
G. G. TRAWICK	EXPERT PRINTER
J. H. METCALF	EXPERT WOOD-WORKER
E. T. PENNY	EXPERT METAL-WORKER

**INSTRUCTOR OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE**

MISS L. ALLEN.

MISS P. BAILEY, ASSISTANT

**NEGRO DEPARTMENT.**

INSTRUCTOR.

F. M. GORDON.

MRS. CARRIE PULLIN

HOUSEKEEPER.

MRS. M. C. GORDON.

**ADVANCED DEPARTMENT****GRADE C.**R. A. ASBURY S. M. FREEMAN  
TEACHERS.

Rich, Raymond	1	69
Fernside, Dixie	1	69
Jordan, William	2	68
Ware, Tom	3	63
Smith, Hallie	4	56

**GRADE. B.**S. M. FREEMAN, MRS. H. C. STEVENS  
TEACHERS.

Highnote, Willie	1	75
Knapp, Stephen	2	72
Lovvorn, Inez	3	58
Parson, Hattie	4	54
Freeman, Mamie	4	54

**GRADE A.**

S. M. FREEMAN, TEACHER

Freeman, Oscar	1	87
Meeks, Lizzie	2	79
Williams, Herbert	3	77