



**NEW TEETH**

Ready in a Day

Old teeth out in the morning—new ones in by night. Perfect fit—excellent finish.

**\$8.00**

And not the slightest pain in the operation. VITALIZED AIR—the most wonderful of all pain killers, is free to you.

**TAFT'S** 187 Main St. E. cor. Stone St.

**The Cumberland MEAT MARKET**

H. F. SCHEUTZOW, Prop. Dealer in Choice Meats and Poultry Vegetables in Season

Bell Phone 3046-R>Main Rochester Phone 1878

211 North Street

**Chas. Kuhlman GROCER**

Always carries a full line of fresh vegetables also domestic and imported fruits.

Prompt and careful attention given to telephone orders. Prompt Delivery Assured.

Telephones: Home 5894 Bell 8068

283 North St. Cor. Central Avenue

**Particular People Prefer J.G. Davis Co's. Granite Flour**

It makes better Bread, Biscuit and Rolls than the other kinds.

**For Cold Feet**

try our felt Slippers and Shoes Ladies fur trim felt Romeo \$1.00 and \$1.50 Misses fur trim felt Romeo 85c Child's fur trim felt Romeo, 70c and 75c Ladies felt Slippers, felt and leather soles, 50c to 90c Men's felt Slippers, felt and leather soles, 60c to \$1.00

Inspect our line of holiday Slippers.

**MARTIN LUCKINGER**

218 MAIN STREET EAST

Established 1900 Hendrick Commercial Training School

938 Granite Building Pernin Columbian Gold Medal Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Bookkeeping, etc.

**THE GRAY CARPET CLEANING WORKS**

Carpets Cleaned by Compressed Air FEATHERS AND MATTRESSES RENOVED BY STEAM

17-29 MT. HOPE AVE.

**Theme for Children**

Every man has a stain upon his conscience. I am an exception. But the majority look at these adornments very simply; they wear them as lightly as starched shirts. But to far me I never wear such shirts, and probably for that cause feel my stain very uncomfortable. In one word—I wish to confess.

I do not confess merely because I have no other agreeable recreation in my life, or because confession is the only way in which I can attract the attention of others; I do not enter into confidence because it gives me an opportunity to expose my virtues. Not at all. I am not guided by any one of these motives which usually impel men to public confession. I confess only because I feel the time has come. And so I have taken up my pen with the intention of using it as a brush for the cleaning of my soul from that dark stain which has pained me for years.

It all began on a merry May day, when, walking up the street, I met a schoolgirl known to me. Her name was Lisotchka; she had merry hazel eyes—though now they were sad; a rosy, clear-cut, animated face—now pale and deadly; a walk like a bird's flight—now she could barely move a foot.

"Lisotchka, how do you do? May I ask after the health of your dolls?" I forgot to mention the class she was in. It was the fourth. I loved to play with her dolls; after relations with men such play revives and animates.

"Good morning," answered Lisotchka, and in her voice I heard tears. "What is the matter?" I asked in alarm. I confess I loved her; and she returned my love with the fervor and passion of her twelve summers. I was myself then only fifty-three.

"They—they have again—composition," she said through her tears. "A composition? Is the theme so said that even before writing it makes you cry?" She smiled.

"Yes. You are all right. You are not forced to write compositions!" "Alas, Lisotchka, I am. Only you are forced by your master, and I by circumstances. We wear my which is worse off. But don't cry; I will write your composition. What is the theme?"

"Water, its importance in Nature and in Human Life." Write it! Dear! Get me five marks!" "I will try!"

The reason I offered to write her composition so unhesitatingly was that that kind of work was familiar to me. On one occasion a teacher of literature awarded me two marks for a composition written for a fifth class schoolgirl on the subject of "The Positive Traits in the Characters of Skoloub and Moltchalla." On another occasion I received one mark for a composition written for a sixth class boy, on the theme, "The Advantages and Disadvantages of Respect for Parents," or something of that kind.

But though I knew the task I had undertaken, I thought for a moment before beginning. I desired that my little girl should gain full marks. How must I write it so that she should receive the whole five?

"It doesn't seem to me," I thought, "that I have any special talent for this kind of thing. I have written many compositions, but I never received more than a mark. What then shall I do? I must write something that will attract the attention of the teacher. I must have a child with great eyes, and I will write that, setting the example. I took it to my schoolgirl.

"Come and play dolls!" "Yes, but we must play, and then I returned home and slept peacefully. On Sunday I called at her house. Her mother came into the room and majestically as a church steward, and her eyes glared at me like two red-hot iron balls.

"Ah, this is you—my dear girl! You?" "I am almost certain it is I, as you see." "No joking?" "I am not." "You are an author! A writer! Do you hear?" "I think I hear—but I am not sure I understand."

"What have you done with my daughter?" "Allow me to try to remember." "Look at her!" "I left the room and looked. She lay in a little bed, and cried bitterly. This was strange.

"Take your detestable composition which made my daughter the laughing-stock of the whole school, and which is responsible for her not getting a single mark. Take it please, and—"

I departed. I carefully memorized the composition in my pocket and walked home. It seemed to me that my pocket contained a whole Atlantic Ocean and its mysteries. On arriving home, I read the composition. Read it yourself!

Water is a wet liquid, the first appearance of which on earth is prehistoric. At first there was only a little water in the world, but since the Flood came by order of God, there has been more water than land; and from that time the water, never flowing away, remains in marshes, lakes, and seas. Water occupies only a few places but it cannot exist in high places because it is a liquid. If you pour it on the top of a hill it will soon flow to the bottom; and that reason the bases of hills are always surrounded by seas, lakes, and marshes. If you pour it on an arched bridge it will also run off, although the arch is round as an orange. All the rivers also flow downwards because they begin on the tops of hills, and because water is liquid. When it runs down it is on the top of the hills, not in the middle. It can easily be distinguished from butter because it never gets solid. Fat-butter (oil) is more like water. In marshes water is dirty, it is salty; and therefore such water is not drunk; people drink river-water, and even that only where there are no water-works. It is dangerous to drink water, so you may wish cold; better drink tea or coffee. Water also serves as a medium of communication, and those countries which have much water have great resources; such is ancient times were Phoenicia and Greece, and in modern times, England. Fishes like to live in water. Water is very convenient for transporting merchandise on special ships which are called boats; but you cannot walk on it as it is a liquid and slips from under your feet so that you drown. In Nature water appears when it is summer in the form of rain which makes a great deal of mud. When rain falls, it first falls on the roofs of houses, and thence flows in rivulets on to the ground. When it is raining grown up people go out in galoshes, and umbrellas, while children sit at home and read very tedious. In winter, rain freezes and falls on the earth in the form of snow, which makes it very cold. In human life, water has several uses; it is used for washing, tea and soup and for washing; and when it is washing it is used with soap. It goes into the eyes, and makes them smart. Soap and water are used for making bubbles. To make bubbles you should melt some soap in the water, take a straw, and after dipping it in the mixture, blow very carefully. At the end of the straw will grow a big, pretty bubble of varied colors; and, breaking away from the straw it will fly through the air until it bursts. Water is also used for washing clothes, washing the floors of rooms and it gives you cold if you drink it when you are very hot. People also bathe in water and some are drowned. Thus we see that the importance of Water in Nature and in Human Life is very great.

Elizabeth Plonik: Such was my composition. I confess that on reading it over I felt satisfied because I found that it was written quite in the style of the fourth class of the grammar, and not without knowledge of a child's psychology. I knew that soap bubbles are nearer to the interest of a twelve-year-old child than the commerce of the Phoenicians; and I had therefore dealt more with soap bubbles, than with the sea as a factor of culture. I did not attempt to show the superiority of wine over water, although I might have proved it brilliantly. I did not attempt to show how necessary it was in the interests of the revenue to place an excise duty on water—though why should I not have done so. I have even it proved by men with highly developed tastes of patriotism!

Elizabeth Plonik: "I am almost certain it is I, as you see." "No joking?" "I am not." "You are an author! A writer! Do you hear?" "I think I hear—but I am not sure I understand."

"What have you done with my daughter?" "Allow me to try to remember." "Look at her!" "I left the room and looked. She lay in a little bed, and cried bitterly. This was strange.

"Take your detestable composition which made my daughter the laughing-stock of the whole school, and which is responsible for her not getting a single mark. Take it please, and—"

I departed. I carefully memorized the composition in my pocket and walked home. It seemed to me that my pocket contained a whole Atlantic Ocean and its mysteries. On arriving home, I read the composition. Read it yourself!

Water is a wet liquid, the first appearance of which on earth is prehistoric. At first there was only a little water in the world, but since the Flood came by order of God, there has been more water than land; and from that time the water, never flowing away, remains in marshes, lakes, and seas. Water occupies only a few places but it cannot exist in high places because it is a liquid. If you pour it on the top of a hill it will soon flow to the bottom; and that reason the bases of hills are always surrounded by seas, lakes, and marshes. If you pour it on an arched bridge it will also run off, although the arch is round as an orange. All the rivers also flow downwards because they begin on the tops of hills, and because water is liquid. When it runs down it is on the top of the hills, not in the middle. It can easily be distinguished from butter because it never gets solid. Fat-butter (oil) is more like water. In marshes water is dirty, it is salty; and therefore such water is not drunk; people drink river-water, and even that only where there are no water-works. It is dangerous to drink water, so you may wish cold; better drink tea or coffee. Water also serves as a medium of communication, and those countries which have much water have great resources; such is ancient times were Phoenicia and Greece, and in modern times, England. Fishes like to live in water. Water is very convenient for transporting merchandise on special ships which are called boats; but you cannot walk on it as it is a liquid and slips from under your feet so that you drown. In Nature water appears when it is summer in the form of rain which makes a great deal of mud. When rain falls, it first falls on the roofs of houses, and thence flows in rivulets on to the ground. When it is raining grown up people go out in galoshes, and umbrellas, while children sit at home and read very tedious. In winter, rain freezes and falls on the earth in the form of snow, which makes it very cold. In human life, water has several uses; it is used for washing, tea and soup and for washing; and when it is washing it is used with soap. It goes into the eyes, and makes them smart. Soap and water are used for making bubbles. To make bubbles you should melt some soap in the water, take a straw, and after dipping it in the mixture, blow very carefully. At the end of the straw will grow a big, pretty bubble of varied colors; and, breaking away from the straw it will fly through the air until it bursts. Water is also used for washing clothes, washing the floors of rooms and it gives you cold if you drink it when you are very hot. People also bathe in water and some are drowned. Thus we see that the importance of Water in Nature and in Human Life is very great.

Let him try himself to write a composition, but a composition which I should like to see him do. What had he given my protégé a thought? I felt aroused and impatient.

"Anyone in my place would have felt the same, I believe. I decided to have it out with the schoolmaster. I called on him and saw before me a long, elderly figure, closely resembling the letter 'W' turned upside down.

"I beg to inform you," I began, "that I am the author of 'Water and its Importance in Nature and Human Life' sent in by the fourth class pupil, Elizabeth Plonik."

"Are you not ashamed to show me?" he asked with scorn. "It is not about myself I came to talk—I want only to know why you gave Elizabeth no mark."

"I felt sorry that I had come without arms. With what delight would I have sent a shot from a field-gun straight at the teacher.

"My good sir," I began pleasantly, "Yes, it seems, are under the impression that a single tree grows up before there exists a single tree? You require from your pupil a closer exposition of the importance of water in nature, but do you not know that your pupil has no relations with nature at all, and can hardly have any idea of it. She lives in a nursery on the second floor of a big stone house, and from her apartment is nature there is a vast distance; because, as you must very well know, nature is rigorously excluded from well-built towns. Her own realities have not troubled to introduce her to nature, and I assure you that she, Elizabeth Plonik, would find it quite impossible to tell you where nature is, and what part of thing she is."

"Indeed! That is all very strange. But what do you want?" "Set Elizabeth another theme. I promise you I will not write the composition."

"Another theme? That I can do. Wait please."

"The book from his table a little book on the corner of which I read 'Fables,' and began to turn over the leaves."

"Here we are! Let her write. The Sea and the Desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."

"But my dear sir, she has never seen the sea or been in the desert. I am unable to despair."

"Then she is a very backward girl. But try this: 'The Influence of Nature on the Human Mind.'"

"Again, nature!" "Yes, yes! Well, 'The Baltic Sea, its Commercial, Economic, Cultural, and Political Aspects.'"

"The sea and the desert," he repeated. "An admirable theme."