

THE EMMETT INDEX

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KNIGHTS OF TODAY.

Boy Scouts are to be the knights of today. Such as the desire and purpose of the men who back up this movement, which is now almost universal.

In the "Official Handbook" of the Boy Scouts of America, the purpose of the order is expressed in these words:

The Boy Scout movement is a call to American boys today to become in spirit members of the order of chivalry, and a challenge to them to make their lives count in the communities in which they live.

The boys may develop this spirit of knight hood, they are urged to keep before themselves at all times and to make a part of their lives the following scout virtues:

Unselfishness—The art of thinking of others first and one's self afterwards.

Self Sacrifice—The giving up of one's comfort, desires and pleasures for the benefit of someone else.

Kindness—The habit of thinking well of others and doing good to them.

Friendliness—The disposition to make everyone you meet feel at ease and to be of service to him if possible.

Honesty—The desire to give everyone a square deal and the same fair chance that you yourself wish to enjoy.

Fair Play—Scorning to take unfair advantage of a rival and readiness even to give up an advantage to him.

Loyalty—The quality of remaining true and faithful not only to your principles but also to your parents and friends.

Obedience—Compliance with the wishes of your parents and those in places of authority.

Discipline—That self restraint and self control that keeps a boy steady and help him in team work.

Endurance—A manly moderation which keeps a boy fit and strong and in good condition.

Self Improvement—The ambition to get on in life by all fair means.

Humanity—That fine quality which keeps a scout from boasting, and which generally reveals a boy of courage and achievement.

Honor—That great thing which is more sacred than anything else to scouts and gentlemen; the disdain of telling or implying an untruth; absolute trustworthiness and faithfulness.

Duty to God—That highest of all things, which keeps a boy faithful to his principles and true to his friends and comrades; that gives him a belief in things that are high and noble, and which makes him prove his belief by doing his good turn to someone every day.

WHAT OLD CAESAR DID.

When Caesar took an eastward ride and grabbed the Gauls for Rome, what was the first thing he did to make them feel at home? Did he increase the people's loads and liberty forbid? No, he dug in and built good roads—that's what old Caesar did.

Did Caesar put the iron heel upon the foeman's breast, or did he try to make them feel the Roman rule was best? What did he do to make them glad he'd come their midst amid? He built good roads in place of bad—that's what old Caesar did.

He built good roads from hill to hill, good roads from vale to vale; he ran

a good roads movement till old Rome got all the kale. He told the folks to buy a home, built roads their hills amid, until all roads led up to Rome—that's what old Caesar did.

If any town would make the town the center of the map, where folks will come and settle down and live in plenty's lap, if any town, its own abode of poverty would rid, let it get out and build good roads—just like old Caesar did.

Tales of the Town

A certain hired girl is said to be so awkward she gets her shoes on backwards.

Wisdom consists of knowing more than you did yesterday, and less than you will know tomorrow.

Slashed skirts may be shocking, but the women seem to be aware that most men would rather be shocked than not.

A singular unanimity prevails in the United States senate. All the solons appear to agree that Colonel Mulhall is a liar.

The drought is so bad in Kansas that the farmers have had to put washers on their hogs to keep them from crawling through the woven wire fences.

"John did you give Bessie the best part of the apple, as you were told?" "Yes, sma. I gave her the seed She can plant them and have a whole orchard."

When we look over our accumulation of bills the first of every month we are tempted to go out and make a few chautauqua bookings on our own account.

"Seems funny that no person has thought to invent a refrigerator with a rong attachment that would ring loudly about ten minutes before the pan runs over and spoils the furniture.

Robert, a small boy, is crazy for an automobile, and someone said to him: "I will give you my automobile for the twin babies at your house."

Mable and Johnny are nice children, but they love to argue. The other day they got into a heated discussion as to which one had read the more books.

Old, old, old story: When a couple was married they were presented with a bottle of magic water and told that as long as they behaved themselves that the water would remain clear.

"Speaking of heat and cold," remarked Old Bill Misgivings, "I have seen considerable of both. The heat is a powerful thing to expand and the cold is a powerful thing to contract."

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Moses Wins Beautiful Zipporah

THE young man, Moses, had not been long in the hill country around Mount Sinai. He hungered yet for the Egyptian plains, and, as the twilight time came silent footed over the tall hills he yearned for the land where his people were, though in captivity.

Not many more days for him the rich and pleasant land of Egypt, though the tall young man, leaning upon his elbow, gazing, now up to rolling hills above him, now down to the deep, walled pool, with its fringe of bright trees, where the shepherd people brought their flocks to drink at sundown, carrying the water up in jars to the stone troughs and pouring it out there for the thirsty sheep.

Curious, the turn of things. There was the woman who had brought him up, the daughter of the Egyptian Pharaoh—she who had loved to tell him as a boy how she had found him, such a wee, black-eyed baby boy, floating in a tarred basket among the rushes at the river's edge, and how she had taken him home and reared him as her own.

And so he had grown up, rich-clothed and fed in the palace of the Pharaoh, and taught in all the wisdom of the Nile—and yet never content. Less so and less as he grew older, till he must needs go out among his people, the race of the oppressed, the people who made the bricks to build the Egyptian temples.

Perhaps, had he stayed in Egypt, he would have seen that great day of deliverance—but there had been a day when he walked out, and had seen an Egyptian, a bullet headed man with a thick neck, who was beating a frail old Jew because he was not able to work faster.

Then, hearing how the king's officers sought him for the life of the bull-necked man, he fled to thee east, crossed the flat strip of sand at the head of the Red Sea, and traveling by day and by night, come to the hills of Median, over against Mount Sinai, where an alein race pastured sheep.

And Moses mused, then sat upright and watched where seven slim bronzed

I laid it down there had expanded till it was about 18 inches long and looked like the blade of an old fashioned corn cutter.

"An there was Jim Buster, a cattle man who fenced in 10 miles square with barb wire in the winter time. That hot summer his wire fence begun to expand till it reached round a pasture 20 miles square and took in about 500 or 600 head of cattle, and Jim swore it was nothin' in the world but the expansion of the wire fence caused by the infernal heat.

"There was a railroad track built out there that summer when the weather was hottest. The track was 200 miles long according to the prospectus sent out to stockholders, but the trouble was that their rails was stretched out to their fullest stretchin' capacity when the road was built.

"That was a reasonable explanation but it didn't go with that old Vermonter. He said that in his opinion Wesley was the most audacious and smoothest liar he had ever met up with in his long and varied career, durin' which he had met with several specimens of different kinds of liars.

"Some men, you know, are just naturally of skeptical and doubtin' minds and won't believe nuthin' till they see it with their own eyes."

mentious contractin' power of the cold and the expandin' power of the heat. 'Of course gentlemen,' he said, 'I am powerful sorry that it has happened this way. You see I was sort of inexperienced in buildin' railroads in this climate and didn't think when the track was laid about how iron will expand when the mercury is a hoverin' round 200 in the sun.

maids were bringing their sheep up to the troughs—and now with their laughter, they were going down the stone steps, and splashing in the water with their arms, then handing up the great jars of water, and poured into the thick stone troughs. Graceful the girls and cool as the well itself their soft young laughter. Then suddenly one of them cried out and they drew back, and three rough shepherds, with a flock of their own, were thrusting them aside; one of them seized the nearest girl, and:

"Get you gone." Then pushed her back, and with sticks and stones they began to drive away the sheep that hte girls had brought and water their flock at the troughs that had been filled.

Quickly he came leaping down from his place on the hill side, and with his staff cracked one of the three men across the pate, then thrust him staggering against a comrade, and cried: "Away, swine and sons of swine! Nay, stand back, all."

And the three stood eyeing him with shifting eyes, muttering together, came forward a step, caught the gleam of light in his glance and went away, driving their sheep before them.

Then Moses turned to the maids and said: "Bring up your flocks; these men will trouble you no more."

And he took jars from them, and brought up water and filled the troughs, and their sheep drank. Then she who was the leader of them all said: "Oh, my lord, thy courtesy is great and we—we shepherdesses thank thee much."

So smiled and went away, her sisters with her, and Moses sat apart and pondered on how graciously the eyes may render thanks. And he forgot for awhile his musings of Egypt and thought how beautiful a land this was with its tall hills and peaceful grazing grounds. Then said a low voice, close beside him:

"O, my lord!" And Moses saw the girl before him once more, and she said:

"My lord, we whom you helped are daughters of the priest of Midian; and when we did return, he questioned us why we came earlier than was our wont. Then my sisters told him of your aid to us and how you drove the three away, and my father sent me—it was his request—to see if perchance you yet were here and ask that you bzreak bread with us this night."

Then Moses smiled gravely and he said: "I will come—since your father asks it."

So together they went through the dusk, Moses and the maid Zipporah to her father's house; nor did he see the sars were coming out.

Now, if you will look in the third chapter of the Book of Exodus you will find that the father-in-law of Moses was the priest of Midian.

tracted to what you see now.

"Wesley had the look of a George Washington and he seemed to have most of them eastern tenderfeet comin' his way, but one old Yankee with billie goat whiskers was skeptical 'Assumin', Mr. Forbisher, he said 'that this here remarkable story of the shrinkin' up of the rails is true, how does it come that there is no mark of the place where the track was laid before it begun to shrink?' Wesley never batted an eye on account of that question. 'Well, the fact is, Mr. Sprague,' he said, 'when this shrinkin' commenced at the place that had been graded for the track, it begun to shrink and shrink till the grass and muskeet brush just naturally closed over where that track had been till not even an Injun could foller the line where that track used to was.'

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