

"Delightful task!" to rear the tender | sufficient of thought To teach the young idea how to shoot,

To pour the fresh instruction o'er the

To breathe the enlivining spirit, and to fix

The generous purpose in the glowing breast.

Our faithful teachers are coming back one by one, from homes and outings far and near; refreshed and ready to take the children into their fold once more-joy to the mothers! To gather them in from the streets and alleys, interior block courts and haunts, and other peoples' back yards, In the spring our tired teachers went their many ways to find rest and quiet now it is the mothers' turn.

"I shall be so thankful when school begins," a certain mother has been heard to remark all summer long. And it is safe to say that these very words find echo in most every mother's heart before the summer is over

"I can do nothing with Lester," continued the mother in question, "he is absolutely lawless, and runs me in uebt paying for broken windows and disabled chickens that are forever at the mercy of his disper." Other mothers besides Lester's will rejoice Other when he goes to school once more, certain writer who must have had some acquaintance with such incorupon their going into school; "I pray yé flog them upon all occa-sions; rigible youths during the summer, said

It mends their morals; never mind the pain."

Another mother, a widow and the breadwinner of her little family, who leaves home in the early morning, and is gone all day, is looking forward to the 17th day of September with joy and thankfulness. "I know where they are during school hours, and my ork seems lighter and 'easter," she said; "through vacation I am in con-stant worry as to their whereabouts."

Think of a mother who stands over the wash tub each day through the ng summer, with her small tribe of boys, unable to assist her, yet keeping constant hot water when her poor shriveled hands know | ting forth all her nerve energy to keep | the

that. Think of that mother! Many times a day is she seen trudging to the entrance of her narrow alley, with sleeves rolled up. to call her boys in from the street. Think of the saving of her weary

"Mine are not old enough to go to school, yet," and this little woman sighed, as with a new fufant in her arms, she was hunting for two larger infants that were nobody knew where, She was dashing first in one direction and then another to find "Pinky," as the street children called him. Pinky bad wandered off again with his toddlug brother

Down at the Salt Palace one even ing, not many weeks neo, a tired mother was dragging about a family of five-s bate in arms, another in a go-cari that was being pushed by the oldest boy, and a wair of twins. That were either tushing heiter-skelter about the grounds, and hiding them-selves somewhere in the night shad-ows, to the mother's no small anxiety. or, which was worse, or so it seemed lugging at her skirts till walking was

"I promised the three older ones a look at the Salt Palace by night, and of course had to bring the smaller ones, too, as there was no one to leave them with." She was telling this to She was telling this to her in misery "Father another mother in misery "Pather promised to meet me here, but he hasn'i shown up yet." (Nor did "father" show up, either-the shame Johnny's going to school this it still year, and I don't see how I am go-ing to spare him; he mothers and fathers the little ones when I at at fathers the little ones when I at at my work; he'il be a credit to his teacher, all right. My! but I shall be thankful enough when the whole tribe of 'em can go to school, I pily many of the teachers—both from high mothers, not to mention all mothers. They lighten the toll of the wash tub: the drudgery of the scrubbing and cleaning at so much per day; they case the care and the anxiety, smooth out wrinkles, and stop the progress of gray hairs, and yet-does not the average mother in the home have the best of it, after all? Think of a teacher with 40



till midnight. If there were ever, a chance of a teacher leaving the achool-icom a little earlier in the afternoon, there was usually a teachers' meeting there was usually a teachers' meeting to attend. On Sundays, even, papers often kept them busy tiff bedtime. There is absolutely no rest for the teacher from the beginning of school in the fall till the ending of school in the fall till the ending of school in the spring. Saturdays and during Christmas holidays, there are meetings to attend. Such is the wearing routine of the mothers of our city's children in of the mothers of our city's children in the schoelroom.

Teachers as a rule, have the name of being "close." How often do we hear them judged on this account? But how them judged on this account? But how can they help being obliged to save every penny? Have they not to como-mise in every nossible way in order to atrike ends meet through the long sum-mer? And do not many of them con-tribute to the needs of some mother far away? Yes they do. Some of them have so far cast to go to see mothers and fathers and dear ones, even children, that it is little wonder they come back to us with bare-ly sufficient to pay their car fare from ly sufficient to pay their car fare from the depot. And how, then, is it possi-ple for them to save and put by a nest egg to refire upon after so many years of teaching? It is no wonder we find of teaching? It is no wonder we find hern still in the service long after their tair has turned white.

In Chicago, after the teachers have taught for twenty years they may re-tire, if they choose, on a pension; and if they don't choose, they continue teaching, receiving their pension at the same time. The pension amounts to the sum of half their school salary. Of course, for a good many years they con-tribute so much of their earnings to the school-pension: but the amount is school-pension: but the amount is small compared with what they receive later, to say nothing of the long rest from care and drudgery. One young woman in Chicago-yes

young woman-and as William Dean Howells would say. "none the less sweetly a girl, though she would not see forty again." This young woman in question had taught her twenty cars, was receiving her pension and years, was receiving her pension and still teaching. As soon as she had, made her last payment on a little two-flat building far out, that she had bought upon the installment plan, she intended to retire from the service of school teaching, live in half of her flat. cent the other half, and enjoy her pension; the fruits of a long twenty years

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart H. Flitcher.

called upon to do. A good twenty-five years of rest and comfort stretched out before her as a result of this beneficente plan. Now what is the matter with Sait Lake? Why not a pension for our teachers? Would it not be a happy thing to introduce and agitate? Beghining right away with the young teach-ers, that in the event of their remain-

ing with the service, they may not become wornout women long before their time, and brought with white hairs to the grave before knowing at least a few years of the rest and pleasures of carth's life! LADY BABBIE.

MEN PAST SIXTY IN DANGER.

MEX PAST SIXTY IN DANGER. More time half of markind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and blad-der disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is both nairful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of dan-ger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burreit, Rock Port, Mo., says: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two hotties of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now SI years old. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION.

The Brigham Young University at Provo

Opons on September 10th, 1906. Write for circulars of information.

SEPTEMBER EXCURSIONS. Round Trip.

City of Mexico, daily to Sept. 14th 14th 169,80 Toronto, Canada, Sept. 10-11... \$61,90 Denver, Colo, Springs, Sept. 21-ing Cars, Colorado Midland Ry., 77 W.

2nd South. PROVO CANYON EXCURSION

Via D. & R G. Sunday, Sept 9.

Leave Salt Lake \$:00 a. m. Returning, leave Upper Falls 3:10 p. m. Spring Dell 3:25 p. m. arrive Salt Lake 6:00 p. m. Trout and chicken dinners at Upper Falls and Spring Dell. Finest can-yon trip in the West. Good fishing in Provo River. Everybody invited. Fare \$1.25 round trip.

Our little folders are the best ever, \$1.50 the dozen. Monroe Photo, 56 W. Second South.



MGR JOHN & VAUGHAN . ..

SAYS CHURCH IN FRANCE IS SAFE.

Mgr, John S. Vaughan, of England, canon of Westminster Cathedral, a has just arrived in this country, has given his views on the controversy on the situation of the Catholic church in France. He is a brother of Father Be nard Vaughan, who has been exposing the evils of English society.

About the pope's latest note to the French clergy Mgr. Vaughan says:

"There is no doubt in my mind about the outcome. The church in Frank will grow stronger and learn to depend on itself, as the church does in England and other countries.

"The church is safe. I do not believe the pope has changed his attinu-one lota, as is hinted in cable messages from Rome. You can depend upon that he means every word he said. Personally I believe the holy father a met the French situation with remarkably good judgment, and his consults the French clergy on this and that phase of the question was a master stree of disfuses." of diplomacy

Mgr. Vaughan will visit several western cities before returning to England

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LEADER OF PHONETIC SPELLERS

Brander Matthews, professor of English literature at Columbia university. has much to answer for. In addition to his college professorship Prof. Mat-thews is also an active spirit in the reformed spilling board and he, togeth-er with Andrew Carnegie, who also is a member of the board, has taken the country by its phonetic heels and launched an educational movement which has won the enthusiastic endorsement of President Roosevelt.

their wriggling little bodies still, while trying, at the same time, to teach their young ideas how to shoot. Indeed one wonders if any calling is not easter than school teaching. How many fathers and mothers are actually acquaint-ed with the never-ending work and

writer lived in the same home with many of the teachers-both from high school and grade. By 7:39 o'clock in the the poor teacher that gets them twins." And thus the teachers "become the mothers of the street." What angels they must be to the hard-working many such last winter-they were many such last winter-they were obliged to break trail to the car; more often than not, there was no car, and then they had to walk at a nerve-wearthen they had to waik at a nerve-wear-ing gate through the deep snow to school. Wet skirts all day was a sec-ondary consideration to that of being late for school. At noon, a cold, scrap-py lunch, and very often no chance of returning home till 5 in the evening, just in time for dinner. After dinner irrepressible children in one room, putcorrecting of everlasting papers

