

NAMES OF MONTHS.

The names to the months were given by the Romans.

January was so called from Janus, an ancient king of Italy, who was deified after his death, and is derived from the Latin word Janarius.

February is derived from the Latin word februo, to purify; hence Februarius; for in this month the ancient Romans offered up expiatory sacrifices for the purifying of the people.

March, anciently the first month, is derived from the word Mars, the god of war.

April is so called from the Latin Aprilis, that is opening; because in this month a large part of the vegetable world opens and buds.

May is derived from the Latin word Majores, so called by Romulus, in respect toward senators; hence Maius, or May.

June is from the Latin word Junius or youngest sort of the people.

July is derived from the Latin word Julius, and so named in honor of Julius Caesar.

August was so called in honor of Augustus, by a decree of the Roman Senate, A. D. 8.

September is from the Latin word septem, or seven, being the seventh month from March.

October is from the Latin word octo, the eighth; hence we have October.

November is from the Latin of novem, nine; being the ninth month from March.

December is from the Latin word decem, ten; so called because it was the tenth from March, which was anciently the manner of beginning the year.—Selected.

PUT-OFF TOWN.

Did you ever go to Put-off Town,
Where the houses are old and tumble-down,
And everything tarries and everything drags,
With dirty streets and people in rags?

Did you ever go to Put-off Town,
And play with the girls called Fret and Frown?

Or go to the home of Old Man Wait,
And call for his boys at Don't Hurry Gate?

On the street of Slow lives Old Man Wait,
And his two little boys named Linger and Late,

With unclean hands and tousled hair,
And a naughty sister whose name is Don't Care.

Old Mother Growl lives in this town,
With her two little daughters, called Fret and Frown;

And Old Man Lazy lives alone
Around the corner on street Postpone.

Put-off Town's ruler is old King Shirk,
His castle stands at the foot of Mount Work.

He calls his place the "House of Delay,"
And it stands beside Want's Alley-way.

The king and his wife, old Dame Deceit
Will welcome you in their dire retreat.

They will open the door of Temptation wide,
When it closes, Success will be left outside.

If you play all day in Tarry Street,
And leave your errands for other feet,
And stop and shirk and linger and frown,
You will soon arrive at Put off Town.

—Pluck.

It is getting to be very lonesome in Chemawa nowadays because there are many pupils going home every day. But we hope they will return to their friends again.

Mr. Alpheus Dodge, of class of '97, is now a visitor at Chemawa. Mr. Dodge is now property clerk at Chilocco, a position which he has held for years, and is getting along nicely. It is about eight years since he was here and he notices many changes for the better that have been made during this period.