

be but one result. This result was well understood to be the heels of a circumventing world kicking up a dust in its face; besides there was the jeopardy to life and property. The roadside pasturage was valuable, and the village cow, as sacred an animal as the ancient Egyptian Apis, must not be disturbed in her leisurely flexuous ruminations. Her lowing was far in advance of the strains of martial music. Hillsdale was beyond a doubt conservative.

It seemed but yesterday that Sally Jenkins' kerosene lamp frightened a whole surprise party into a stampede, which was for Sally a great saving of temper, preserves and sundry victuals. Indeed, there is to this day in some quarters lingering conscientious scruples as to the use of lucifer matches, inasmuch as they savor of the pit.

The genius of the civilization was faithfully portrayed in the wise old doctor who had performed the duties of physician and dentist to three generations. A patient, converted to a spirit of reform by an unscientific extraction of molars, inquired indignantly why he did not introduce "them 'sthetics" into his office "like as how he had read about in *The Progress*."

"Tut! tut! man, all new-fangled humbug and nonsense," replied his eminence the practitioner.