

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

FIGURED IN OIL DISCLOSURES



Joseph C. Sibley, the Pennsylvania congressman whose name figured in the recent Standard Oil disclosures of W. R. Hearst, will not be so directly affected by the unpleasant revelations as the Ohio statesman, for the Keystone man voluntarily retired from congress a couple of years ago and has not sought political preferment since. While he was in the house he occasionally shot up into the limelight for a moment, but upon the whole was considered a faithful if not a brilliant representative of his district. At one time he made an attack upon the president from the floor of the house which attracted considerable attention, and at the time of the postoffice scandals some unpleasant attention was attracted to Sibley by the discovery that a company in which he was heavily interested had an important contract for furnishing supplies to the postoffice department.

Sibley was born 57 years ago in New York, and after teaching school, farming, merchandising and selling goods on the road he struck a paying lead as an oil producer and amassed considerable wealth through the medium of a signal oil.

He went into politics while still comparatively young, and was elected mayor of Franklin, Pa., at the age of 29. He was a Democrat in those days, and it was that party which sent him to congress in 1892. He was one of the original free silver boomers, but his convictions underwent a pronounced change later on, for in 1900, while still in congress, he reversed himself and became a Republican. A little incident like that did not, however, appear to affect his grasp upon his constituency, for he continued to be elected to congress by his new partisans.

He has been active in various cattle breeding, agricultural and dairymen's organizations, and it appears from the recent revelations that he also took something more than a mere passing interest in the affairs of the Standard Oil Company.

MAY GET SENATE TOGA



Ollie M. James, congressman from the First Kentucky district, will undoubtedly succeed Senator Thomas H. Paynter if a Democratic legislature is elected in that state. Here is the interesting pen picture of a prominent Democratic paper painter of his:

"He stands six feet four inches in a pair of No. 11 shoes that are filled completely by a pair of old-fashioned feet, shaped in the rows of the corn-field to tread the paths that lead to future greatness.

"He has size without symmetry, sort of thrown together carelessly as if nature in a good-humored, convulsive mood had done a big thing and did not have time to carve it into the shapeliness of an Apollo Belvidere. A party of Lilliputians could dance a minuet on his broad forehead.

For farm eyes have caught and held a little blue of the sky with a little gray Zimmerman, uttun fields. There is an expression of frankness and guile that at Rev. McEwen's acquaintance that there is nothing to fear. His nose is Kearney Wednes, good, not big enough, but intrusive enough for his broad facial Phone A. T. Co. Kindness and good humor break in concentric circles about the in need of a dramatic dominant quality is gentleness, even weakness. One looks W. R. Meilor was home of law like a scimitar in full swing, bidding defiance to coin Tuesday to vote. should be a challenge instead of a compromise. Here is Don't forget Lee Bros. is LE if he does not overcome it.

W. M. Stockwell is a new reality southern orator, smothering his audiences in the Northwest this week. I will guarantee 20c for butter, models of clear-cut, vigorous English, and his seni-I test and pay cash.—A. E. C. 77, the cutting power of a whip of scorpions.

If you want to buy or sell measuring merits with the Republican leaders on Estate, call on John W. Madsen, before a chancellor arguing an intricate question of law in whose hands the life or property of his client is held or on the hustings with thousands of Democrats anxious to hear the word proclaimed, he is equally effective, his presence magnetic, his manner engaging and his resonant voice a never ending delight. He is 'Big Ollie' to his intimates and 'Plain Ollie' to every one else. He is easy to get acquainted with. There are no frills about him, no affectation and a wholesome welcoming atmosphere surrounds him."

HONORED BY FRENCH ACADEMY



Louis Frechette, the bard of French Canada, has been named as laureate of the French academy. While a most unusual honor, particularly since its recipient is a resident of this continent, it adds nothing to the distinction that is universally accorded Dr. Frechette as the last of that brilliant group of poets and novelists who have made French Canada and the simple life of the habitant known to the world. Of this group, Frechette and Drummond were undoubtedly the leaders, although Gaspé with his "Les Anciens Canadiens," Marnette and Routhier have all made enviable names in the world's literature.

Dr. Frechette was born in Quebec a half century ago, and was originally intended for the law. He abandoned that dry profession, how residence in Chicago he returned to Quebec and plunged into politics. For a few years he was a member of the Dominion parliament, but politics, too, failed to hold his fancy and went over to Montreal and to literature. A legislative clerkship furnished him with a modest livelihood until the quaint charm and the charming revelations of life in French Canada made him independent. The place he occupies in the field of literature is peculiarly his own, and the habitant could have no more gently sympathetic chronicler.

Honors have come to the poet from many countries before this later tribute of the academy. He was elected a knight of the French Legion of Honor nearly 30 years ago, when two of his books were crowned by the Immortals. He has been given many high orders and decorations by the rulers of Great Britain and other countries, and is accounted a member of many learned societies. He was lately president of the Royal Society of Canada.

AUTHOR IN POLITICS



Edward W. Townsend is another literary man who has broken into political life recently. He has been nominated for congress by the Democrats of one of the New Jersey districts. The Seventh New Jersey district, which will be the scene of his political efforts, has been represented in congress by a Republican for the last 15 years, but it is a close district and Townsend will only have a majority of a few hundred votes to overcome.

By the average reader Townsend is remembered chiefly as the creator of that unique and slangily interesting young gentleman, "Chimmie Fadden," whose self-told adventures and experiences made interesting reading a dozen years ago. He also wrote the "Major Max" sketches, as well as several novels, sketches, plays and poems of varied sort. Although he was born in Cleveland, O., he lived much of his life in San Francisco, where he worked as a newspaper writer and where he first made a reputation as an author of clever special articles and humorous bits that were widely copied and quoted. For some years past he has worked on the New York newspapers, and has made his home in the pretty town of Montclair, N. J., within easy reach of the metropolis. The present is his first serious venture into politics.

A Minor Poesy. A thought once stole, by mistake, into the mind of a minor poet. It was a very little thought and it was frightened at the vast empty spaces, and covered timidly into a dark corner, where it hoped to escape to escape observation.

But in a moment the poet had discovered it, and straightway he pounced upon it avidly, and mauled, jammed, cut, squeezed and otherwise tortured it.

The thought suffered greatly, but the poet did not desist until he had achieved his purpose, which was to grind out another sonnet and keep himself before the public.—Puck.

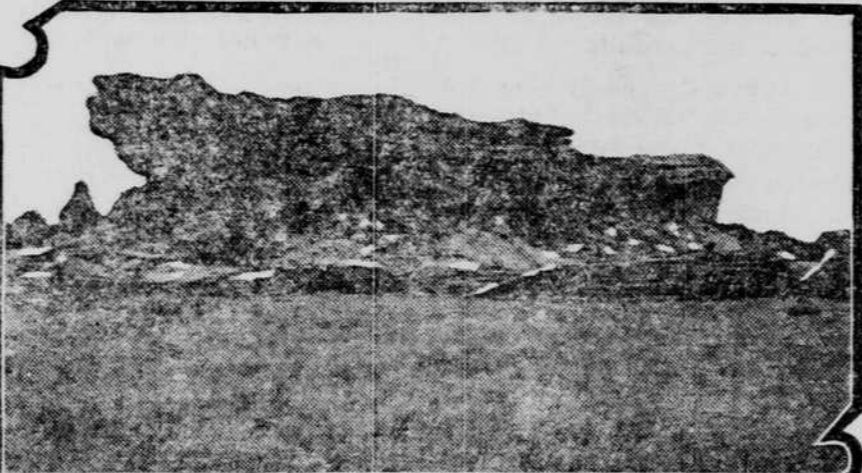
Exactly Like Her. Artist—Your wife ordered this portrait from me. Rockford—She did, eh? Well, it certainly is very much like her. Did she pay for it? Artist—No, sir. Rockford—Ah, that is still more like her.—Chicago Daily News.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

A GOOD DEAL WHEN IT IS THE NAME OF A NATIONAL FOREST



GILA RIVER NATIONAL FOREST



CASTLE ROCK FROM SOUTH EAST SHOWING HARD STRATA OF SAND.

The Datil National forest derives its name from a large mountain spur of the Rockies called the "Datils." There is no certain knowledge of the meaning of the word. It has by some been supposed to be the Spanish word meaning the fruit of the date palm, and various other explanations have been given as to its origin. One of the most probable is that it is an Apache Indian word, because there are several words similar to it in the Apache language. This forest includes 1,848,915 acres and is in charge of Acting Supervisor R. F. Bathis, with headquarters at Magdalena.

The Gila National forest is named from the county in Arizona and the river in Arizona and New Mexico. The name is said to be of Spanish origin, but the meaning is lost. The area of this forest is 1,762,621 acres. Supervisor W. H. Goddard is in charge, with headquarters at Silver City.

The Jemez National forest takes its name from the Jemez river, which derived its name from a division of North American Indians who occupied the pueblo of Jemez on this river. Supervisor Ross McMillan is in charge of this forest, with headquarters at Santa Fe. The area included is 978,720 acres.

Lincoln county, which was named after Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth president of the United States, gives the name to the Lincoln National forest. Supervisor J. H. Kinney is in charge of this forest, with headquarters at Capitan. The area included is 596,603 acres.

The Magdalena National forest is named from the mountains of that name. When the early Spanish explorers arrived in the region of what is now called the Magdalena mountains they saw in the distance upon one of the isolated buttes a striking representation of a woman's face, and with their simple religious enthusiasm they named it the "Mountain of Our Lady Magdalena." On closer examination the woman's face proves to be a rock formation. At the back of the head a dense growth of oak brush makes a good substitute for hair. At a distance the face and features are almost perfect. The area included in this forest is 558,445 acres. Supervisor John Kerr is in charge, with headquarters at Magdalena.

The Manzano mountains give the name to the Manzano National forest. This range of mountains is called the Manzano, from the Spanish word meaning "apple." In the heart of the Manzano mountains there are several very old and extremely large apple trees near the site of an old ruined mission. They were probably planted by some of the earlier priests who explored the country in either the fifteenth or sixteenth century. These trees are now surrounded by a fence, and every effort is being made by the people of that vicinity to preserve them because of their great age and historical associations.

CHANGE FOR A DOLLAR

In the midst of the speaking, shouting and voting at a recent political convention one of the ragged newsboys in the big hall was seen trying to attract the attention of the chairman. He was a little fellow, and his appealing eyes were about on a level with the floor of the platform. At first no one took any notice of him, because no one saw him, but presently his persistence and the earnestness of his gaze compelled remark. The chairman stepped to the edge of the stage, and said, "What is it, sonny?"

For reply the lad offered a grimy fistful of something. There was a whispered consultation between the two, and then the chairman, reaching down, yanked the little fellow right up on the platform. The hall grew silent, expecting some joke or other.

"Gentlemen," said the chairman, "here's a boy in trouble. Some one here bought a paper from him a few minutes ago, and gave him a dollar to get changed. Here is the change."—he opened his hand—"but where is the owner? Will he please show himself?"

"I was a good-natured crowd so long as politics was not the issue; it was also a typically American crowd. In its readiness to show its sentiments. Accordingly a roar of applause and cheering broke out, which fairly scared the small, shabby boy who faced it. There was more genuine enthusiasm in this outburst than in the longer demonstration which had greeted the nomination of a candidate half an hour before. Presently, however, a hull came, and a voice from one side of the hall cried:

"Here's your man, but he says to keep the change!"

NEW DISTRICTS AND NEW RAILWAYS

WESTERN CANADA AFFORDS BETTER CONDITIONS THAN EVER FOR SETTLEMENT.

To the Editor—Sir:—Doubtless many of your readers will be pleased to have some word from the grain fields of Western Canada, where such a large number of Americans have made their home during the past few years. It is pleasing to be able to report that generally the wheat yield has been good; it will average about 20 bushels to the acre. There will be many cases where the yield will go 35 bushels to the acre, and others where 50 bushels to the acre has been recorded. The oat and barley crop has been splendid. The prices of all grains will bring to the farmers a magnificent return for their labors. An instance has been brought to my notice of a farmer in the Pincher Creek (Southern Alberta) district—where winter wheat is grown—who made a net profit of \$19.55 per acre, or little less than the selling price of his land. 30, 40, and 50 bushel yields are recorded there. The beauty about the lands in Western Canada is that they are so well adapted to grain-raising, while the luxuriant grasses that grow everywhere in abundance make the best possible feed for fattening cattle or for those used for dairying purposes.

The new homestead regulations which went into force September, 1908, attracted thousands of new settlers. It is now possible to secure 160 acres in addition to the 160 acres as a free grant, by paying \$3.00 an acre for it. Particulars as to how to do this and as to the railway rates can be secured from the Canadian Government Agents.

"The development throughout Western Canada during the next ten years will probably exceed that of any other country in the world's history," is not the statement of an optimistic Canadian from the banks of the Saskatchewan, but of Mr. Leslie M. Shaw of New York, ex-Secretary of the United States Treasury under the late President McKinley and President Roosevelt, and considered one of the ablest financiers of the United States. "Our railway companies sold a good deal of their land at from three to five dollars an acre, and now the owners are selling the same land at from fifty to seventy-five dollars, and buying more up in Canada at from ten to fifteen."

The editor of the Monticello (Iowa) Express made a trip through Western Canada last August, and was greatly impressed. He says: "One cannot cross Western Canada to the mountains without being impressed with its immensity of territory and its future prospects. Where I expected to find frontier villages there were substantially built cities and towns with every modern convenience. It was formerly supposed that the climate was too severe for it to be thought of as an agricultural country, but its wheat-raising possibilities have been amply tested. We drew from Ontario many of our best farmers and most progressive citizens. Now the Americans are emigrating in greater numbers to Western Canada. Seventy-five per cent. of the settlers in that good country located southeast of Moose Jaw and Regina are Americans. Canada is well pleased with them and is ready to welcome thousands more."

The Doctor's Fee. The average man will give a lawyer \$300 to \$500, together with a lifetime's praise, to keep him out of the penitentiary for from two to ten years, and at the same time he will raise a phosphorescent glow and a kick that can be heard around the world if a doctor charges him \$50 to \$100 to keep him out of hell for a lifetime. We are the only people under God's ethereal tent to-day who keep open shop 24 hours each day and 365 days in each year. We are also the only laborers to keep on working for people who do not pay I can carry my part of charity with as good a grace as most men. I can go through rain, snow or mud and do my best, provided the case is one of worthy need, but I reward continually downright rascality, willful drunkenness and wanton laziness is getting out of my line.—Texas State Journal of Medicine.

A Queer Harvest. It was little Ethel's first visit to church, and the sermon had for its text, "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." But on her return home she could not remember it, and in consequence was chided by her mother for being stupid. A fortnight later a seamstress came to the house to do a day's work. After watching her for awhile fashion old-style garments into those that were the vogue, Ethel suddenly exclaimed: "O mamma, I know now what the preacher said. It was: 'What you sew in the winter you shall rip in the summer.'"

Well Prepared. "I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?" "I did," he replied, promptly. "You did!" she exclaimed. "Certainly," he returned. "You don't suppose for a moment that I would be foolhardy enough to try for such a prize as you are without practicing a little first, do you?"

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Need of Joy in One's Work. Joy in one's work is the consummate tool, without which the work may be done indeed, but without which the work will always be done slowly, clumsily, and without its finest perfection.—Phillips Brooks.

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions. Hot, sweaty, callous itching feet. See all Druggists.

Before attempting to get what you want find out what you want.

CHILD SAVING INSTITUTE.

Movement for Adequate Buildings for Conducting the Work. This statement is made to the general public for the information of those who may be in a position to assist in meeting the present necessities of this organization. The home is without adequate buildings and facilities to take care of the homeless and dependant children in positions of distress, needing shelter and temporary care.

For several years past the present buildings have been inadequate to meet the demands. The old buildings can only accommodate comfortably about 400. The number appealing for admission has been so large, hundreds have been refused admission who need temporary assistance. In spite of the small quarters the Institute has sheltered and fed and provided for 2,371 children the past 11 years. During the past 12 months 341 homeless and dependant little ones have been cared for and 40 of these are on hand today.

Cottages have been rented for two or three years past in the neighborhood of the Institute in order to accommodate children and nurses and helpers and on account of having these additional rooms near by the Institute could shelter more children. The average number on hand daily during the past summer has been from 50 to 60. The old buildings are in such a dilapidated condition that extensive repairs are absolutely necessary unless the home can enter at once upon the work of constructing new buildings.

The Board of Trustees has been planning a new building for about four years, but on account of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. the Auditorium, the various hospitals of the city and other building enterprises the matter has been postponed from time to time until the present. Now the managers of this Institute feel that the time has come to launch the enterprise. They are assured by the leading business men of Omaha and by friends in the country districts that the Child Saving Institute has the right-of-way, an open field and the sympathy and approval of the general public in the enterprise to construct a suitable building for these dependent little ones.

The Trustees look to the country district for a large amount of help, to bankers, merchants, professional men and the farmers because this institute belongs to the whole district for hundreds of miles in every direction from Omaha. A few years ago a message came from Sidney that the father of a large family had broken in health and that he was unable to do anything for his wife and eight children and that the county had assumed the burden of his case for the rest of his life. Almost immediately following this information came the word that the poor mother of the children, who had been washing to support them and struggled against poverty, had suddenly collapsed and died leaving a baby and seven little brothers and sisters. This appeal from the citizens was responded to and a representative of the Institute sent by the next train to bring in the eight little children and provide homes for adoption for all of them.

During the past summer a message came from Louisville to come for two little girls, left absolutely homeless because their mother had died and the father was an invalid and there were no relatives or friends to take care of the children.

Less than a month ago three little children were received from Belgrade, Neb., whose father was dead and whose mother was sick, with the hope of living not more than four to six weeks longer. There were no friends or relatives to care for the little ones and they were sent to the Institute.

Telephone messages have often been received from Blair, Tekamah and other towns in Nebraska and from towns across the river in western Iowa to come at once to receive little children thrown out homeless and destitute and such appeals have always been answered.

It is the policy of the Institute to find good Christian homes for children as soon as possible and it is usually found that two or three months time is required in which to carefully investigate homes by personal visits and to make arrangements for placing the children. The matter of final adoption is carefully looked after and watchful care exercised over the little ones until they grow up.

Another department of the work of the Institute is to rescue children from vile and immoral surroundings and to prosecute cases in the courts when necessary to protect those who need it and in cases where the parents show themselves absolutely unworthy of keeping their children they are sometimes taken from them by legal proceedings and placed in good homes.

It is also the policy of the Institute to assist parents to keep their children, believing in all cases where this can be done parents and children should be kept together. Temporary assistance is therefore often given in the care of little children to help the mother tide over a hard place until she can reach a position of self-support. Efforts are made to re-establish broken homes and to assist in the reconciliation of husband and wife by holding out the encouragement that they can have their children a little later and that they ought to live for their children, and the efforts of the workers have been crowned with success in scores of cases.

Now the Institute has become so well known throughout the community and the volume of the work has so increased that it is impossible to meet the demands without larger buildings and suitable buildings for the work. A building of this kind will cost about \$50,000 and to secure the proper grounds and to furnish and equip the building will cost nearly \$25,000 more, making an outlay of \$75,000 required.

The managers of the Institute are the following well known business men: George F. Bidwell, president; Guy C. Barton, vice-president; C. W. Lyman, treasurer; K. C. Barton, secretary; Rome Miller, chairman of executive board; H. J. Penfold, W. S. Wright and Arthur C. Smith.

KEPT GETTING WORSE.

Five Years of Awful Kidney Disease. Nat Anderson, Greenwood, S. C., says: "Kidney trouble began about five years ago with dull backache, which got so severe in time that I could not get around. The kidney secretions became badly disordered, and at times there was almost a complete stop of the flow. I was examined again and again and treated to no avail, and kept getting worse. I have to praise Doan's Kidney Pills for my final relief and cure. Since using them I have gained in strength and flesh and have no sign of kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BUSINESS MANAGER FOR CHURCH

Cleveland Institution Plans to Try a New System.

The Epworth Memorial Methodist church in Cleveland has decided to try a new system of church management. A business manager has been appointed who will give his entire time and attention to the finances of the church. As executive secretary he will collect the benevolences, dues of members, subscriptions, etc., and pay all expenses. He will serve as secretary of the standing committees of the church and keep a record of their business for transmission to the official board. This, it is expected, will leave the pastor free to give attention to the larger plans of the work and to his pulpit and pastoral duties. Epworth Memorial has the largest membership of all the Protestant churches in the city. It has an extensive charity work and handles over \$35,000 in contributions every year. Dr. G. K. Morris, district superintendent, strongly commends the innovation. "To my mind," he says, "it is the ideal of church government. I expect to see the plan adopted in many other cities."

15 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried Many Remedies to No Avail—Cured by Cuticura.

"After an attack of rheumatism, running sores broke out on my husband's legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomforts and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. One day I ordered some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them and in three weeks all the sores were dried up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907."

MODESTY.



Teacher (encouragingly)—Come, now, Willie, spell chickens. Willie—I'm afraid I'm too young to spell chickens, teacher, but you might try me on eggs.

Time's Wonderful Changes.

Harry Lauder says that when Sir Alexander Ramsay was constructing upon his magnificent estate in Scotland a piece of machinery to drive, by means of a small stream in his barnyard, a threshing machine, a winnowing machine, a circular saw for splitting trees, a hay press, an oat roller, etc., he noticed an old fellow, who had long been about the place, looking very attentively at all that was going on. "Robby," said he, "wonderful things people can do nowadays, can't they?" "Ay," said Robby; "indeed, Sir Alexander, I'm thinking if Solomon was alive now he'd be thought naething o'!"

PUZZLE SOLVED.

Coffee at Bottom of Trouble.

It takes some people a long time to find out that coffee is hurting them. But when once the fact is clear, most people try to keep away from the thing which is followed by ever increasing detriment to the heart, stomach and nerves.

"Until two years ago I was a heavy coffee drinker," writes an Ill. stockman, "and had been all my life. I am now 56 years old.

"About three years ago I began to have nervous spells and could not sleep nights, was bothered by indigestion, bloating, and gas on stomach affected my heart.

"I spent lots of money doctoring—one doctor told me I had chronic catarrh of the stomach; another that I had heart disease and was liable to die at any time. They all dieted me until I was nearly starved but I seemed to get worse instead of better.

"Having heard of the good Postum had done for nervous people, I discarded coffee altogether and began to use Postum regularly. I soon got better, and now, after nearly two years, I can truthfully say I am sound and well.

"I sleep well at night, do not have the nervous spells and am not bothered with indigestion or palpitation. I weigh 32 pounds more than when I began Postum, and am better every way than I ever was while drinking coffee. I can't say too much in praise of Postum, as I am sure it saved my life." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.