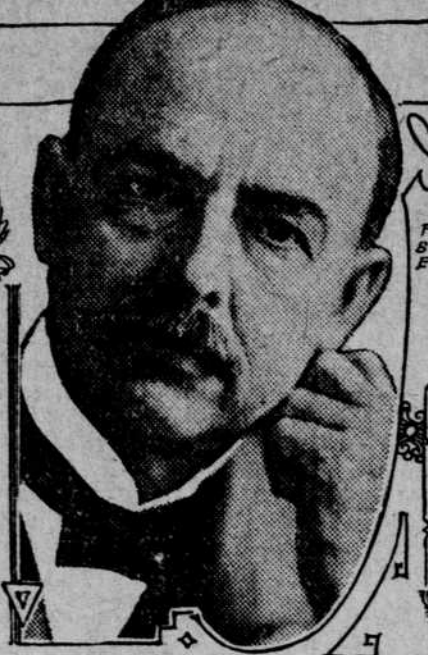


# BIG JOBS REQUIRE BIG MEN



DR. THOMAS NIXON CARVER



CATO SELLS



JOHN BURKE

THE position of general manager of the biggest railroad in the country, or the biggest manufacturing plant, or the biggest mercantile establishment, would sink into insignificance when compared to any of a score of positions in the government service at Washington that have just been filled by the new administration. These big jobs, nearly every one of which has to do with the well-being of millions of the people and carries with it greater responsibility than all civil life can parallel, pay, on the average, \$5,000 a year. Quite naturally a five-thousand-dollar man is not big enough for such a job. So the appointive power throws out the dragnet for men big enough for the given task who place public service above profit, or who regard the distinction of a federal office as compensation, or who are men of parts despite the fact that they may not have yet gained such financial standing as to make a hundred dollars a week look unattractive. Have a look at some of these jobs, says W. A. DuPuy, in the Philadelphia Record.

**Indian Commissioner.**  
Take, for instance, the commissioner of Indian affairs. That official is in reality the administrator of a great estate. This estate is valued at \$900,000,000. It is the biggest estate in the world. There are 300,000 heirs to it. They are mostly, in the eyes of the law, minor heirs and the estate must be managed for them, their moneys must be collected, must be taken care of, must be distributed. Not only this, but each of the individuals in the 300,000 must be carefully looked after. He must be kept healthy. He must be given the advantages of schooling. He must be led toward self-supporting manhood. He must be given the rights of manhood whenever he proves himself fit.

The man who is responsible for the administration of so huge an estate should be a man of unimpeachable character and of many parts. It fell to Secretary Lane of the department of the interior, to find such a man. He dragged the country for the individual of just the right qualifications and experience. Finally he settled upon Cato Sells of Cleburne, Texas, for the post. Mr. Sells was not a candidate for the post, but was appointed only after special agents of the department had looked into every step in his career with the idea of determining whether or not he was the right sort of man to handle one of the most trying posts in the government service.

**Chief Postage Dispenser.**  
Over in the postoffice department is a man who is in the very midst of appointing 62,000 postmasters. In addition to this he is the chief of staff of an army of 66,000 clerks and letter carriers. In addition to this he is the superintendent of 60,000 postoffices and has the control of the policies that govern them. And still in addition to this he has direct charge of the development of the parcel post, which is attempting to carry packages for a hundred million people. Altogether no mean job.

This man is Daniel C. Roper, first assistant postmaster general. The sixty-two thousand postmasters who are appointed from Washington actually receive their commissions from the president or the postmaster general. First Assistant Roper is, however, the man who handles all the detail that leads up to those appointments. That army of city letter carriers, which has increased from 10,000 twenty years ago to 30,000 at the present date, is immediately under his care, and every rule and regulation for its control originates in his office. The same is true of the 36,000 clerks, of the 62,000 postmasters and various other odds and ends that go to make up the 150,000 people who are under the command of the postmaster general. This first assistant is to the postmaster general, very nearly what the chief of staff of an army is to the secretary of war. But he has a bigger force to deal with, scattered over vast territory and performing a service of infinitely greater detail.

**Rural Organization.**  
In the department of agriculture a brand new job has just come into being and a brand new man has been appointed to fill it. This job is one of

considerable proportions in that it has as its object no less a thing than an improvement of the conditions under which dwell all those people of the farms who furnish the food supply for themselves and the 60 per cent. who dwell in the cities as well.

This new activity in the department of agriculture is known as the rural organization service. It has as its directors Dr. T. N. Carver, professor of economics at Harvard, Dr. Carver is the nation's recognized best authority upon the subject of rural economics. He has written a number of books upon this subject which are regarded as standard. He takes up his present work upon an indefinite leave of absence from Harvard.

The rural organization service is largely financed through the national education board, endowed by John D. Rockefeller. The department of agriculture has co-operated with this board for a number of years in farm demonstration work in the south and is highly pleased with the practical results obtained.

**Uncle Sam's Real Estate Office.**  
This is a new commissioner of the general land office, who is a man who has 653,000,000 acres of land for sale. Sales of land are now running on pretty smoothly and amount to about \$10,000,000 a year. There have been better years and there have been worse. There was the banner year of the sales through this office away back in 1836, when the land-hungry Anglo-Saxons had reached that choice tier of states including Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Mississippi and Alabama, and were buying fast.

But today there are good lands for sale throughout the west. There are gold lands and coal lands and oil lands and farming lands. Alaska has a wealth of valuable real estate, but even Arkansas, Kansas, Missouri, Michigan and Florida, in the east, still have federal lands for sale, and they are selling.

The new man who has just taken charge of this monster real estate business is Clay Tallman, a young lawyer from Nevada, in the far west, where the chief activity of the people is land-booming. In this office there are 500 employes in Washington. There are 125 branch offices in as many localities, and these and the field force are responsible for an additional 1,000 men.

Mr. Tallman is not yet forty years of age. He grew up in Michigan, was educated at the state university and went to Nevada when he was ready for practice. A term in the state senate, an unsuccessful but closely contested candidacy for representative to congress, and other political stepping-stones, led to his appointment to one of the big posts in the federal executive service.

**An Executive Hero.**  
Rear Admiral Victor Blue, under appointment by the new secretary of the navy, sits at the head of the premier branch of the navy department—the bureau of navigation. Some months ago this young naval officer held the rank of commander and was in service on the Pacific, being chief of staff of the Pacific fleet. Then he was called to Washington for service on the general board, and before long he found himself the head of that bureau which has offices immediately adjoining the secretary with the rank of rear admiral and authority to officiate as acting secretary when Mr. Daniels and Mr. Roosevelt are out of Washington.

The bureau of navigation has nothing to do with navigation but everything to do with the personnel of the navy. It is, again, the human branch at the given service. Every lad who is recruited into the service enlists through this bureau. All the training schools that work toward making him

a first-class man-o'-warman are under the bureau of navigation. Even the naval academy at Annapolis finds its authority here. Every captain ambitious to get command of a squadron must look to this bureau for promotion. The enlisted man who oversteps his leave, the lieutenant who has fallen on a victim of the plucking board, the stout commander who has been too long on shore duty—each and all must take their cases to this bureau.

**Ruler of 9,000,000 People.**  
Over in the sister branch of the military service sits another man who has a very human work to perform in that he is the virtual ruler of 9,000,000 people. This individual is Brigadier General Frank McIntyre, chief of the bureau of insular affairs, and therefore charged with the active control of all matters pertaining to the government of the peoples of the Philippines and Porto Rico.

General McIntyre is not as new to his task as some of the men herein mentioned, as he came to it through many campaigns in the Philippines and by work in the bureau under General Edwards, its former chief. His task is an immense one, as the bureau of insular affairs is attempting for one thing to perform the miracle of molding into one homogeneous whole the 50 chaotic tribes, speaking as many dialects, holding to many religions, harboring many animosities and unenlightened as to civilized living, who go to make up the population of the Philippines.

**The Gold Guardian.**  
John Burke, three times governor of the great state of North Dakota, is the guardian of the greatest aggregation of actual money that has ever been gotten together in the history of the world. He is the new treasurer of the United States, and this government is the possessor of more wealth than any other institution since Adam. The other day he signed a receipt for \$1,426,422,051.48-2/3. Nobody can think of a billion and a half of actual money and comprehend what the amount actually means. But that is the amount in actual money in the treasury at Washington that the retiring treasurer of the United States turned over to Treasurer Burke and for which he is responsible.

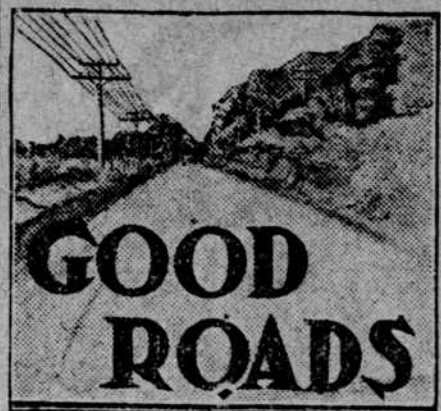
These vastly important government positions, that are so large in responsibilities as to appall the man who tries to measure them, are of great number, but one other should be mentioned in selecting but a few of the most strikingly interesting ones. This other is that of counselor of the state department, a post just now held by one John Bassett Moore, college professor. This is the man who advises as to the points of law arising between nations as the ordinary lawyer would give an opinion as to the points at difference between two individuals in ordinary business. Treaties and international differences are his regular diet, he past or prospective. He is likely to patch up a little agreement any morning before breakfast that will lead to world peace or find a provision in an old treaty that will crowd some land-hungry European country off the American map.

religious sentiment and put in most of his time abusing and opposing Christianity. The safest way is to name your boy Bill or Tom or Jake or Jeff or something that don't mean much." —Kansas City Star.

**Art and Truth.**  
"Art aims to reveal the absolute truth," said the idealist.  
"Well," replied the prosaic person, "the truth is all right. But I don't see anything so artistic about a thermometer."

born, and the Elias were all dead. Some good old names like Laura and Susan survive as hand-me-downs, and the name of Mary, fortunately, will never perish.

**At Scotland Yard.**  
The Caller—Oh, inspector, about that diamond pin I reported had been stolen last week—I've just called in to let you know that I've found it.  
The Inspector—Found it! An' we've just got an absolutely priceless claw! —London Tit-Bits.



## GOOD ROADS ARE PRO-TABLE

Loss to Farmers in This Country Traceable to Bad Throughfares is Inconceivable.

The subject of good roads is like the poor, it is always with us. Every season the topic recurs with painful insistence. Even in this enlightened age when inventive genius is doing everything that can be done to improve the conditions of the country, there are places where the roads are so seriously neglected that one can scarcely pass over them with a medium load.

The loss to the farmers in this country that can be traced directly to bad roads, is almost inconceivable, says Kimball's Dairyman. It is not the purpose to try to compute this account here. The expense of hauling, the waste of time in going for repairs or in doing other necessary errands are all increased by poor roads. These are conditions of economical importance but there is another side to the good road question that is of equal importance and that is the social effect.

The farm that is located on a well kept, well improved highway is always nearer town than the one whose road connecting it with the market is rough or poorly kept. The time will come when people will say they are 20 minutes from town rather than two miles from town. With the changes that are being made in meth-



Fine Example of Macadam Road, Well Maintained.

ods of transportation changes will also be made in roads. There is sure to be an influence on the social life of a community that can be directly traced to these methods of highway improvement.

The home that is located on a well improved highway is always more attractive; it is worth more when put upon the real estate market and it is a more pleasant place to live because the social intercourse between the neighbors and the town which must always be a social center, is more free. There is less isolation and this is what makes life in the country really worth while. The farm home that is well improved, that is equipped as such homes may be now days, that is located on a highway which puts the town and town friends almost next door to you, leaves little to be desired.

There is still another point in connection with the good road, and that is the attractiveness of a well kept hard road bed. Who has not seen from the car window a long smooth road reaching out into the country bounded on all sides by green pastures or well kept fields passing over gentle hills and through shaded valleys leading ever onward? Such a road exerts an influence that is unmistakable, calling the automobile enthusiast and the one who loves to be out of doors beckoning him to come out and speed over the hard, smooth, floorlike highway. On such a road every turn offers new enchantment. Every change of scene offers new blendings and adjustments of color or effect. Surely the well kept road is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

**Prevent Road Trouble.**  
Careful use of a drag on a dirt road that is already in reasonably good condition, will almost entirely prevent trouble from ruts, mud holes or dust, and give good service at low cost.

**Implement Does Much Good.**  
The road drag is a simple instrument, but when used at the proper time it does so much good that its results are unbelievable by those who are not acquainted with it.

**Material is Immaterial.**  
It does not matter if the road drag be made of a split log, a large birch plank, or an old iron rail—either of these will do the good work.

**Destruction of Rats.**  
The systematic destruction of rats on all farms is advocated, whenever possible, by trapping, poisoning and organized hunts.

**Keep Water Fresh.**  
In hot weather—renew the water in the poultry yard two or three times a day and keep it in shade.

**Correct Inferior Traits.**  
Inferior traits of the dairy herd may be corrected more quickly by breeding.

## BASIS OF SUCCESSFUL GROWING OF PORK



Hog Cots.

(By W. MILTON KELLY.)  
Healthy and vigorous pigs from well-bred, properly matured ancestry are the basis of successful pork growing. With a uniform lot of pigs at eight weeks of age, our chief motive should be to keep them in a vigorous, flesh-gaining condition until they have developed enough bone, muscle and stamina to carry our corn crop to market.

Providing the pigs have been properly weaned, they will have developed stomachs strong enough to handle generous rations without check in their growth by the removal of the sow.

At this time the pigs should have as near as may be a balanced ration. At least the feed must not be all corn, or too starchy or too monotonous in kind. The skill of the feeder will furnish the variety that induces appetite and favors growth rather than fat.

In feeding pigs of this age we are confronted with two problems: First, the danger of giving them too much fat-producing food, and second, the feeding of larger quantities of protein foods than they have the ability to digest and assimilate.

Too much fat is not desirable at this period and too heavy feeding of protein feeds will acquire an excess of that element, thereby stunting their growth. The element of waste in feeding too much protein is important in determining the profits.

I have never been able to compound any rations of grain and commercial feeds that would produce as good results for young pigs as one which skim milk makes up about one-fourth of the mixture. With a suitable variety of farm-grown feeds we can readily change the proportions of the rations as our observation and judgment may suggest.

The truly scientific feeder must cut away from mixed feeding standards and vary his rations according to the growth and condition of the pigs.

Nor is it likely that one can figure out a ration so well balanced without grazing as to promote the most vigorous growth as will result when the ration is supplemented by the daily run of a field which furnishes succulent and bulky food.

From weaning time until the growing pigs are about six months old protein is the most important element in the ration. Corn is nine-tenths carbohydrates, oats contain more protein than corn, but hardly enough to meet the requirements of the growing pigs. Rye is richer in protein than oats, but as a pig feed barley excels all of the above and is a sure crop in many localities where corn rarely matures.

Clover and alfalfa are highly nutritious, but too bulky to suit the needs of the young pigs. Cow peas, soy beans and Canadian field peas are well suited for pork growing where they can be grown. Various localities

## HE CARRIED AN UMBRELLA.

A dear old lady who was very "set" in her prejudices was asked just why she didn't like a certain man. She had no particular reason that she could think of at the instant, but she had been so emphatic in her expression of dislike that she knew she would have to find some excuse—at once. Just at that moment she happened to glance out of the window and saw him passing by. He carried a neatly rolled umbrella though it hardly threatened rain.

Quick as a flash she answered her questioner, "He carries an umbrella whether it's raining or not—he is a 'softie.'"

"But," said her friend, also looking out of the window, "here comes your son William, and he is carrying an umbrella."

This did not stump the old lady. "But that's another matter—I don't like him anyhow—and besides, it all depends on who carries the umbrella," she replied triumphantly.

That is the position some people have taken regarding that wholesome and refreshing beverage Coca-Cola. They have said a good many unkind things about it and in each instance have had it proved to them that their tales were not true.

Finally they seized upon the fact that Coca-Cola gets much of its refreshing deliciousness from the small bit of caffeine that it contains. They looked upon that as a splendid argument against it. Then, like the old lady who was reminded of son William, they were reminded that it is the caffeine in their favorite beverages, tea and coffee, (even more than in Coca-Cola) that gives them their refreshing and sustaining qualities.

But does that stop their criticism of Coca-Cola for containing caffeine? No—their answer is similar to the old lady's—they say "But that's another matter"—what they mean is "Being prejudiced against Coca-Cola and liking tea or coffee, it all depends on what carries the caffeine."

We think the joke is on them—for caffeine is caffeine, and if it is not harmful in one it can't be harmful in another. We all know that it is not harmful in tea or coffee—that it is really helpful in whatever it is—this is bound to include Coca-Cola.

Of course, the truth is, that having started an attack on false premises and having had what they thought were good reasons for criticism proved to be no reasons at all, they are grasping at an excuse which does not exist, to explain a prejudice. So you see, after all, it all depends on who carries the umbrella to people who are determined to be unfair. Let us be fair.—Adv.

A woman married to a "good fellow" usually has a bad time of it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle in

By looking carefully you will find more things to commend than to criticize.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

When a girl gives a young man her heart she expects a diamond in exchange.

Naturally.  
"Did you read that vacuum prospectus?"  
"There's nothing in it."

Keeps Him Guessing.  
"I suppose your wife means everything to you?"  
"No. Half the time I can't imagine what she means."

Probably in Time.  
"Are you an end-seat hog, Tommie?"  
"No, ma'am; I'm not old enough to be a hog yet."

Girls' School in Spain.  
Mrs. Laura E. Richards, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, has been made a member of the Maine committee for the support of the International Institute for Girls in Spain. Mrs. Richards was one of the earliest endorsers of the institute. Miss Susan D. Huntington, who has been for the last three years director of the institute, is visiting in Boston.

Always Loaded.  
Apropos of a septuagenarian millionaire who had married, at Atlantic City, a buxom manriquet, a widow with four children, Henry Lowe Dickinson, the noted divorce lawyer of Reno, said:

"I thought the old boy was only flirting with her. I guess he thought so, too."  
Then, with a smile, Mr. Dickinson added:

"Lots of people play with love as if it wasn't loaded!"

Like a Pleasant Thought of an old friend—

# Post Toasties

Sweet, crisp bits of white Indian corn, toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

A delightful food for breakfast, lunch or supper—always ready to serve instantly from the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited  
Battie Creek, Michigan

## SHOULDN'T BE GIVEN A SAINT'S NAME

Adam Croaker writes to the Holton Recorder: "Reading a news item the other day about John Wesley Smith being found incorrigible and sent to the reform school, reminded me of the risk parents take in giving their male progeny the names of the sainted good men of a past age. I once knew a boy who was loaded down with the name of John Calvin, who persisted in going to the bad and finally landed in

the penitentiary. Another boy named Matthew Simpson grew up such a reprobate that neither his parents nor teachers could do anything with him and he finally ran off and became a tramp of the worst hobo brand. I had a schoolmate once named Alexander Campbell Jones, who was an all around scallawag, and who, when grown to manhood, became a scoffer at all kinds of re-

**Fashions in Girls' Names.**  
The fashions in girls' names that prevailed a score of years ago appear from the lists of graduates at the women's colleges, the New York Mail states. Looking over the names of honor graduates and candidates for the degree of M. A., the cream of the graduates at Wellesley college, one finds that they bear the following names: Myrtle, Gladys, Florence (5), Alice (3), Margaret (2), Daphne, Marita, Marion (2), Evelyn, Muriel, Laura (3), Annie, Esther, Marian (3), Con-

stance, Mary (2), Louise (2), Charlotte, Julia, Bessie, Bertha, Susan (2), Elizabeth, Mildred (2), Sarah, Carol, Ethel (2), Gertrude (2), Olive, Helen (5), Nancy, Doris, Nellie, Marie, Elva, Katherine, Jennie and Eva. The Florences and Helens lead all the rest with five honor girls; the Lauras are unexpectedly strong and that Marys have two representatives. No Edith is on the list. That name, along with Ethel, has already lost its popularity of 20 years ago. The Dorothys were apparently not yet being