



Whether Common or Not

By WILL M. MAUPIN.

A Familiar Illness

There are many fell diseases that mankind is subject to which have stumped the learned doctors till they don't know what to do; Though they've made some great advances in the wondrous healing art and can put a man together when they've carved him all apart. But there's one disease that balks them; for a cure they search in vain; They can diagnose correctly, but they can not cure the pain. 'Tis a grievous complication without parallel or match— This queer "Sunday morning sickness" that small boys so often catch.

Once the smallpox was considered a disease beyond a cure, And a man who caught the phthisic—well, he was a goner, sure. Long ago when one's appendix went upon an angry strike For the sad-eyed undertaker some near friend would quickly hike. But the medical profession found a cure for these at last And most danger from such sources is a mem'ry of the past. But the old, familiar illness has no antidote to match, That old "Sunday morning sickness" that small boys so often catch.

'Tis a sudden kind of illness that develops quick and fast. It begins about 9:30 and by 11:00 it has passed. Then at 12:00 the little victim is as chipper as a bird And no murmurs or complainings from the little tike is heard. But while he is in the clutches of this dreadful malady He appears to be the victim of the direst agony. All the pains and gripes and achings that the wily microbes hatch Are in "Sunday morning sickness" that small boys so often catch.

When the Sunday morn is breaking then arise the small boy With a body full of vigor and his eyes alight with joy. And he sings and whistles gaily through the quiet Sunday morn Till he hears the church bells ringing, then in misery forlorn He begins to groan and mutter and with pains his frame 's torn. Naught in drugs has ever cured him, only time from pain can snatch The small boy from "Sunday sickness" which he is so prone to catch.

Precept and Example

Hon. John Siviter Jones was woefully shocked. By accident he visited his well appointed stables and discovered his young son engaged in matching pennies with a newsboy who had sneaked in through the alley. "Johnnie, my boy," exclaimed Hon. John Siviter Jones in a sad tone of voice, "I am surprised and pained to see you gambling. It well nigh breaks your father's heart. Do not, I beg of you, be guilty of such a thing again."

This and much more in a similar strain did Hon. John Siviter Jones say to his son, the tears standing in his eyes meanwhile. Then Hon. John Siviter Jones caught a car and proceeded to his office in the Board of Trade building. After carefully reading the crop reports he gave his broker orders to sell 10,000 bushels of wheat he never owned, to sell 1,000 barrels of oil never pumped, to sell 500

bales of cotton never picked, to buy 10,000 bushels of corn never husked, to buy 1,000 tierces of lard never rendered, to buy 1,000 barrels of pork never packed and to sell 100,000 shares in the Amalgamated Blue Sky and Auroral Borealis Promotion company that he never owned.

And all the while Hon. John Siviter Jones felt badly because he had detected his young hopeful engaged in the awful sin of gambling by matching pennies in the barn.

Passes

Suffice it to say this is a true story, and the scene was laid in a western state, the time being coincident with the session of the legislature. It was on a passenger train on a branch line, the train consisting of a combination mail, baggage and smoker and day coach—two cars. The road was fearfully rough and the passengers were jolted up and down in a bone-breaking manner. A newspaper man and his father, who happened to be a minister of the gospel, occupied a rear seat in the day coach. When the conductor reached them the newspaper man, taking advantage of a long and intimate acquaintance, said:

"Why'n the name of goodness don't the management of this road level up the track and make some improvements?"

The conductor tore out a strip of editorial mileage, jabbed it viciously with his punch and retorted:

"Level up, nothing! How can they? I've got twenty-three passengers on this train—seventeen annual passes, one kid ticket, three full fares, a clergyman's half fare permit and one editorial mileage book."

The explanation was sufficient and the topic of conversation was changed.

The Difference

The manufacturer insists upon setting the price on the labor he buys and the goods he sells.

That is called "business." The workingman asks the privilege of having a voice in setting the price of his commodity, labor, and wants to be protected against the rapacity of trusts and combinations.

That is called "anarchy." Manufacturers combine to raise the price by limiting the supply of goods manufactured.

That is called "high finance." Workingmen organize unions to prevent injustice and to elevate the standard of labor.

That is called "interfering with free and independent labor."

A trust is formed to buy up small and independent factories and close them down for the purpose of controlling the supply.

That is called "business enterprise." Labor unions seek to control the apprentice system to the end that labor be not reduced to a starvation basis.

That is called "preventing the youth of the land from learning useful trades."

A financier steals a million entrusted to his care.

He is hailed as a "Napoleon of finance."

A workingman steals a loaf of bread for his hungry babies and is sent to jail for six months.

That is called "justice."

A band of rich men combine to prevent changes in administration that might injure their schemes.

They are called "conservatives."

A band of thoughtful men with no

axes to grind associate themselves together to bring about needed reforms in governmental affairs.

They are called "dangerous agitators."

A Rockerbill social function costs \$35,000 and \$3,000,000 worth of diamonds are on display.

That is called an "evidence of prosperity."

Ten thousand idle workingmen apply for help.

That is called an "evidence of shiftlessness."

Clearly we are in need of a commission to reconcile the differences in our line of definitions.

An Expert

Cotton having jumped up to 12 cents a pound the manager of the big cotton mill called his 10,000 operatives together and said:

"Owing to the high price of cotton and the decreasing demand for our product we are compelled to make a reduction of 25 per cent in your wages. We hope the reduction will be only temporary."

It being dead of winter and nothing doing elsewhere, the operatives were forced to accept the reduction.

Just as the first signs of spring appeared the raw cotton market went "plunk" and the price dropped to 6 cents a pound. Then the manager of the big mill called his 10,000 operatives together and said:

"Owing to the unprecedented low price of cotton and the decreasing demand for our product we are compelled to make another reduction of 25 per cent in wages. We trust that the reduction will be only temporary."

Then the 10,000 operatives, realizing that they might just as well starve in idleness as to starve at work, went on a strike.

Immediately a lot of newspapers began talking about their foolishness in trying to manage the mill owners' business and denouncing the strikers as "anarchists" and "incendiaries."

Not all the expert financiers are doing business in Wall street.

Prepared

"But is the article you are preparing to market really meritorious?" queried the capitalist.

"What's that got to do with it?" inquired the promotor. "I've got the finest line of advertising ever prepared, and the plan for watering the stock and then freezing out the holders of the common beats anything you ever heard about."

Corrected

It being recitation day little Johnnie rushed to the platform and began:

"The little dog is—" "Do not forget the bow, Johnnie," interrupted the teacher. "This dog I'm tellin' about don't bark," said Johnnie. "The little dog, etc., etc."

Unique

"Old Blimson is the queerest rich man I've read about in a long time."

"What's the matter with Blimson?" "Why, he's got ten million dollars and says he intends to die rich if he can."

The Proof

A man may boast his moral worth And of his virtues talk, But I will trust the man who cleans The snow from off his walk.

Experienced

"I wonder how that girl managed to cling to the bell tongue and thus prevented curfew from ringing."

"I'll bet she had to take the surface cars during the rush hours morning and evening."

Brain Leaks

God says "go." Satan says "come on."

Personal purity is the forerunner of civic virtue.

"Pluck" is the name that the idle give to perseverance.

Grumbling is the grit that makes hot boxes on the wheels of enterprise.

Sanctification does not mean keeping apart from your neighbors.

Trouble finds difficulty in entering the home supplied with good bread.

Some men achieve a reputation for pluck by not learning when to let go.

As long as we are helping our fallen friends up they are not dragging us down.

"Taking things as they come," is not optimism, and pointing out the wrongs that abound is not pessimism.

The fact of the matter is, we are inclined to object to the whipping post for wife beaters. It isn't severe enough.

In an eastern city recently a man was fined \$10 and costs for beating his wife, and the same judge on the same day fined a driver \$25 and costs for beating his horse. It seems that justice is experiencing difficulty in keeping her blinders on straight.

A well known multi-millionaire says he cured himself of dyspepsia by thoroughly masticating his food. We know of many cases of hunger that might be cured by the same means, providing this multi-millionaire would provide the food.

The German Jury System

In this country a trial by jury comes to a stop when one of the jurymen becomes incapacitated for service by illness or from any other cause. It is then necessary to draw a new jury and hold another trial, in order that twelve men may hear all the testimony and render a verdict.

In Germany a system prevails which does away with the possibility of such delay and expense. In the current issue of the Political Science Quarterly there is a paper by Burt Estes Howard on "Trial by Jury in Germany," in which it is stated that in addition to the regular jury of twelve men, one or more supplementary jurymen are drawn. They sit with the regular jurors, having equal rights and duties with them, except in the single matter of retiring for deliberation and participating in the finding of a verdict after the counsel have summed up and the judge has delivered his charge. But if one of the original twelve becomes incapacitated at any point during a trial, a supplementary jurymen takes his place and becomes fully invested with the functions of the one who has retired, even to casting a vote when the verdict is rendered. Thus the jury is automatically kept up to the required number and the trial proceeds without interruption.

This arrangement seems so practical and sensible that it is a wonder measures have not been taken looking to its adoption in New York and other states. Do our friends of the legal profession perceive in it any objections which would offset its manifest advantages? —Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.



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