

## AS IT APPEARED TO HER

Mrs. Oelrichs Evidently Didn't Think Much of Mr. Blank's Earning Capacity.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, the best-dressed woman in Newport, criticized very pertinently, at a recent dinner, the new dinner gowns of Paquin and Callot.

These clinging and filmy gowns are chiefly remarkable for the V-shaped back that they possess. The V—it is incredible, but it is true—opens all the

### Divining Rod 200 Years Old.

Winslow W. Fifield of Medford, Mass., owns a metallic divining rod brought from England more than two hundred years ago by one of his ancestors. The rod, says Mr. Fifield, has been used successfully all over New England and in the western mining districts. It is attached to whalebone handles 12 inches long and weighs two ounces. The handles have inscriptions on them which are almost obliterated by age.

The person who brought the rod to America was Isaac Greenleaf, who settled in Massachusetts. The rod became famous as a finder of water. After marking the place of many springs the rod was used in California, Colorado and North Carolina for locating by men in quest of gold mines and other metals. One person who used it with par-

way down to the waist line. At a gala performance in Paris given by the Metropolitan Opera company of New York—the most successful performance Paris ever saw, and one whereat \$40,000 was gained for the Pluviose victims—many of the beautiful Americans in the 40 orchestra seats wore these daring gowns, and now at Newport they are often to be seen.

Mrs. Oelrichs stared at one with astounded eyes at a dinner, and her neighbor said:

"Isn't that new gown of Mrs. Blank's a dream? Old Mr. Blank is so de-

ticular success was a blind man, in whose hands the rod is said to have done marvels.

### A Strong Preacher.

The minister's eight-year-old daughter was returning with her parents from church, where the district superintendent had that morning occupied the pulpit.

"Oh, father," asked the little girl, her face alive with enthusiasm, "don't you think Brother C. is a very strong preacher? I do."

Gratified by this evidence of unusual intelligence on the part of his offspring, the minister eagerly inquired into her reasons for her statement.

"Oh," replied the little miss, artlessly, "didn't you see how the dust rose when he stamped his feet?"—Judge.

voted. They say that everything he makes goes on his wife's back."

Mrs. Oelrichs, her eye fixed on the gown's terrible V, said with a smile: "Well, he must be making very little, then."

### Practical Matching. 6

What the little girl with the 15 cents in pennies wanted was some red ribbon of a particular shade for her mother. She knew the shade, but she couldn't explain it and all she could say was, it wasn't that, no, nor that; it was deeper than that, and not so

### The Counterfeit Southerner.

Of course, there are many counterfeits. A most amusing imitation is one that often passes for the typical southerner in New York. This satchel-mouthed braggart infests the cafes and demands attention by his abusing the waiter for offending his delicate sense of honor. "I hate a nigger, suh," he loudly proclaims, which is a sentiment that one never hears from those to the manner born. He haunts the theaters and parades the streets, since it is poor fun to practise his gentility in private.

He wears a wide black hat, mounts the table and yells whenever the band plays a southern melody. Such a pretentious caricature would be harmless enough, but for the ridicule he brings upon the south. Unfortunately, popular authors seem to accept him at face

deep as that, and so on.

The mission was looking hopeless when suddenly she darted from the shop and seized a passing gentleman by the hand.

"Will you please come into this shop with me," she asked innocently.

"Certainly, my chickabiddy," he replied, "if I can be of any use. What is it?"

The little girl replied not, but led the wondering stranger to the counter. "There, miss!" she said, triumphant. "Mother wants some ribbon the color of this gentleman's nose."

value and exploit him in novels or plays where a "southerner" is a necessary part of the stage machinery.—Everybody's Magazine.

### Wasted Sarcaasm.

The Philadelphia milk dealers who recently raised the price of their product to nine cents a quart and then lowered it again to eight appear to have been the subjects of a great deal of unjust censure. They announced at the time of the raise that milk could not be sold at eight cents without loss. Finding that the consumers would not pay the new price, however, they are continuing to sell at the old, thereby qualifying as genuine philanthropists. Every purchaser of milk at eight cents a quart will doubtless hereafter feel that he is an object of charity.

## THE BLIND SENATOR

### Marvelous Career of Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma.

#### How He Won His Fight Against Poverty and Adversity, and Achieved His Early Ambitions in Spite of Obstacles.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—No man in public life today has had a more remarkable career than Senator Thomas Pryor Gore of Oklahoma, whose charges of attempted bribery in connection with the sale of Indian lands stirred the country and brought about investigation by a congressional committee. Marvelous almost beyond belief were the struggles of this blind man—blind from early youth—to reach the great goal of his ambition—a seat in the senate of the United States.

Senator Gore was born on a farm in Mississippi in 1870, later being taken to the village of Waltham, when the latter was created. At the age of eight one of his eyes was jabbed out by a playmate. But he still had one good eye left and his grief was forgotten when some friends told him one day that he had been appointed a page in the Mississippi legislature. This career was, however, ended three years after the first accident by a fate so cruel and unusual that it would have crushed the spirit of ninety-nine boys out of any hundred in the land. While experimenting with a toy cross-bow, he himself shot out his remaining eye.

He was now totally blind, and had to give up his pageship. For the next five years his chief diversion was to hear his sister and mother read to him. Then a normal school was opened at his home town, and he entered, his lessons being read to him at home and by his schoolmates.

A debating society was organized in this school and the blind boy joined and displayed a wonderful aptitude for debate. One day a companion found an old volume of the Congressional Record. Going to an old stable the companion would read to him the speeches of the lawmakers at Washington and then there entered Gore's



Senator Thomas P. Gore.

breast the ambition to be a United States senator—an ambition that never left it, even in the darkest days that followed.

In 1891 his fame as a speaker had spread locally and he received many invitations to address farmers' picnics. The last day of 1895 he left Mississippi for Texas under a solemn vow never to return to it unless as a United States senator.

That year in Texas was a hard one. Gore threw himself into politics with passionate energy. Again and again the family was reduced to the verge of physical suffering. Yet year after year they kept up the fight for existence without complaint. Nor did the blind lawyer once despair of reaching the senate, writes James Creelman in Pearson's Magazine.

When Mr. Bryan was nominated at Kansas City in 1900 Gore found his way to the crowd that surrounded the convention. He managed to live in Kansas City for six days at a total cost of \$3.50. No one who heard his voice ringing out over that scene of national enthusiasm was permitted to know, or even suspect, his poverty. Then he obtained an engagement in South Dakota to speak during the state and presidential campaigns. In this way he picked up \$1,000 and with it went back to Texas and married.

The Gore's—including his father and brother—decided upon going to Oklahoma. In April, 1902, Gore managed to go as a delegate to the territorial convention that was to choose a delegate to congress from Oklahoma, and was given a seat in the territorial senate. That summer the blind man had another terrible struggle to keep alive. One day in June he had only eight cents left. He held a war council with his wife to consider what they should do with the eight cents. It was decided that the money should be spent on postage in an effort to secure speaking engagements. The political fight had to be kept up at any cost.

The fight for a seat in the United States senate was now pressed systematically. Gore spent the year 1903 in widening his acquaintance, attending picnics, barbecues and county fairs, lecturing for anything from \$5 to \$25, shaking hands with the crowds and smiling his way into their hearts. His friends wanted him to abandon his ambition for a time and run for congress. "It is the senate or nothing," he replied.

Gore won his fight in the primary election and was elected to the United States senate by the legislature, drawing the short term. In 1908 he was re-elected.

C. W. POST.

## ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

The kidney secretions tell if disease is lurking in the system. Too frequent or scanty urination, discolored urine, lack of control at night indicate that the kidneys are disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

S. E. Vaughan, 601 E. South St., Iola, Kan., says: "Diabetes had set in and I expected to live but a short time. Kidney secretions were milky white and back pains were terrible. I was so dizzy my wife had to lead me. After trying everything else, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon helped. Continued use cured me."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### OF COURSE.



The Friend—Your new patent medicine seems to have gained a great reputation for curing people. To what do you attribute its great curative powers?

The Boss—To extensive and judicious advertising.

### All the Difference.

The professor was delivering an eloquent address on cruelty to animals, and to illustrate how a little judicious forethought would eliminate to a great extent the sufferings that even small insects are subject to, said:

"As I was coming through the hall tonight I saw a bald-headed gentleman very harshly treat a little innocent house-fly which had alighted on his head.

"Now, if there was any justification for such bad temper, I would be quite justified in indulging in it at the present moment, for a fly has just alighted on the back of my head. I can't see it, but I can feel it.

"Possibly some of you can see it now; it is on the top of my head. Now it is coming down my brow; now it is coming on to my G-r-r-reat pyramids of Egypt, it's a wasp!"

### Tough Luck.

"I thought you said this was a young chicken," remarked Newed, as he sawed away at a portion of the bird.

"And I thought it was," rejoined his better half. "I looked in its mouth and it showed no indications of having cut a single tooth yet. The dealer must have imposed upon me."

"Did he tell you it was a young chicken?" queried her husband.

"No," replied Mrs. Newed. "But I'm sure he must have extracted its teeth before offering it for sale."

### Points of View.

Venus was rising from the sea. "What a vision!" cried the men on the beach. "What a horrid bathing suit!" echoed the women, enviously.—Chicago News.

The discovery that he has invested in a salted mine is apt to make a man peppery.

### LACK OF MONEY Was a Godsend in This Case.

It is not always that a lack of money is a benefit.

A lady of Green Forest, Ark., owes her health to the fact that she could not pay in advance the fee demanded by a specialist to treat her for stomach trouble. In telling of her case she says:

"I had been treated by four different physicians during 10 years of stomach trouble. Lately I called on another who told me he could not cure me; that I had neuralgia of the stomach. Then I went to a specialist who told me I had catarrh of the stomach and said he could cure me in four months but would have to have his money down. I could not raise the necessary sum and in my extremity I was led to quit coffee and try Postum.

"So I stopped coffee and gave Postum a thorough trial and the results have been magical. I now sleep well at night, something I had not done for a long time; the pain in my stomach is gone and I am a different woman.

"I dreamed to quit coffee, because every time I had tried to stop it I suffered from severe headaches, so continued to drink it although I had reason to believe it was injurious to me, and was the cause of my stomach trouble and extreme nervousness. But when I had Postum to shift to it was different.

"To my surprise I did not miss coffee when I began to drink Postum. Coffee had been steadily and surely killing me and I didn't fully realize what was doing it until I quit and changed to Postum."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are accurate, true, and full of human interest.

# Hoodwinking Clergymen

When a small clique of men put up a scheme to harness the clergy of America and induce the ministers to, in turn "hitch up" the members of the churches, we should all take notice.

They couldn't harness the preachers in a bad cause except by deceiving them.

Ministers of the gospel are essentially and fundamentally honest but, like all men who work for the public good, they are at times misled by false statements.

Trust them when they have exact truth to speak from.

Now for the story which should interest every one for we are all either receivers of wages or we pay to wage earners and the freedom of each individual is at issue.

In various papers the following statement has been printed. Read it carefully at least twice.

### "Interest in Labor Sunday.

"Labor Sunday—the Sunday preceding Labor day—will be observed generally this year and in future years throughout the United States. This because of the American Federation of Labor declaration for the observance of that day. The numerous letters recently received at American Federation of Labor headquarters from ministers is an assurance that interest in the idea of giving special attention to the cause of labor from the pulpit one day in the twelve months is widespread. Our readers are urged to try to bring about an understanding in their respective districts with representatives of the church so that ministers will make addresses that may attract trade unionists to the churches in large numbers for the day. Ministers should say what they think on the occasion in order that their trade union hearers may put the right estimate as to where the church stands on the question of the organization of labor. The more the subject is discussed the better will it be for labor. Union ethics are sound.—American Federationist."

Observe that "Labor Union" men "are urged" to induce ministers to make addresses that will attract trade unionists to the churches "for the day." "Ministers should say," etc., and winds up with "Union ethics are sound," observe the hidden threat.

This is clipped from the *American Federationist* the organ of Sam Gompers, et al.

This clipping has been sent to papers throughout the country and the Typographical Union men in the newspaper offices instructed to "urge" that it be printed.

That is one of the ways of the "machine."

It looks harmless so the papers print it.

But! Let's lift the cover and look under.

The hidden motive is as dangerous to the peace and liberty of the citizens as a colted rattlesnake in the grass.

Organization by workmen to peacefully and successfully present their grievances is necessary and most commendable.

There are such organizations now rapidly winning their way to public confidence without strikes, dynamite or killing fellow workmen.

(Some facts on this matter a little further along in this article.)

We see here a demand on the ministers of God, that they endorse and help build up the strike-producing, bewitching and violent American Federation of Labor.

Think of the man of God who teaches brotherly love being covertly ordered to praise and help get new members for an organization with a record for violence, crime and murder done by its members the like of which the world has never seen.

Think of the thousands of women made widows and the increasing thousands of children left fatherless by the pistol, club, dynamite and boot heel of members of this Labor Trust.

Any one who recalls the countless murders done in the multitude of strikes in the past few years will agree this is no exaggeration.

Take just one as an illustration: There were some thirty men murdered and over 5000 bruised and maimed in the Chicago teamster's strike.

There is seldom a day passes but somewhere in our country from one to a score of our fellow men are assaulted or murdered by members of this band.

Then remember the homes blown up or burned. The families hounded, the wrecking of trains and attempted or successful killing of passengers.

The general disturbance of industry and the thousands of dollars forced from tax payers to pay extra police, sheriffs and militia to protect, even in a feeble way, the citizens from the mobs of members of the American Federation of Labor.

Then you will realize why the great peace-loving majority of over 80 million Americans protest against the growth of this crime-tainted organization comprising perhaps one and one-half million men, of which it is estimated at least seven-tenths are peace-loving citizens and are members by coercion and are not in sympathy with the three-tenths who have gained control and force their methods.

We find that a few designing men have seized control of the American Federation of Labor, just as some shrewd capitalists have secured control of some railroads and other interests and are now twisting and turning them into machines for personal profit and fame.

These men cunningly plan to force workmen to join and pay 25 to 75 cents a month in fees.

Various methods are used to "induce" workmen to join.

First, they talk of the "tyranny of capital" making slaves of workmen. Then they work up enthusiasm about the "brotherhood of man" and other talk which excites the emotions of workmen and they are induced to join and pay fees to the leaders.

The 5000 workmen in Battle Creek are, as a rule, free from the dictates of the great Labor Trust and still get the highest wages in Michigan. If they had yielded to the smooth talk of the agents of the trust, and joined, they would pay in fees from \$1250.00 to \$2000.00 a month to the big trust and be subject to strike orders any time.

Now they save that and put the money into homes and family comforts.

But the managers of the American Federation of Labor have worked hard and long to harness them.

The trust has sent small bales of money and last winter 18 "organizers" to tie up Battle Creek. They hired halls, gave picture shows, smokers, etc., as an investment, looking to rich returns when they succeeded in having them tied hand and foot.

But they failed and the last of these "organizers" left Battle Creek on May 1st saying "It's no use."

The workmen knew the record of this great trust and formed their own association to protect their rights and also to protect them from the big Labor Trust.

In Philadelphia some 4000 independent street car men, who mainly had families, had their own union and refused to join the big trust, preferring to be free to work or not as they pleased.

But the trust planned to force them into the fee-paying ranks, so a strike was ordered to compel the traction company to kick out these men and hire only Labor Trust members.

It was not a question of wages or hours but to push the free men out of their positions where they were earning good money to support their families. The strike was ordered, not to raise wages or reduce hours, remember, but solely to throw out members of an independent union and make places only for Labor Trust members, and thus show the independent men they could not earn a living unless they first paid fees to the trust managers.

Incidentally the people of Philadelphia must submit to no car service, rioting and bloodshed with millions in losses while these fee-hunting, notorious strike trust leaders were teaching the world that industry cannot be carried on except by workmen who first bend the knee, bow the head and pay fees.

How these men as strike leaders love to see their names in the papers

each morning! It's meat and bread to their souls.

Then think of the lordly power, and don't forget the steady flow of money squeezed from the workman's hard earned pay envelope.

But when these leaders "tie up" any industry no man can hold a job who refuses to pay fines even on trumped up charges, and steadily pay fees whatever they are.

The workman is absolutely at the mercy of this band of men who have secured and hold control.

Many and many an honest workman has raised his voice and appealed to his fellows to rise and throw off the yoke of Gompers, et al. But, as one writes, "At every convention of the American Federation of Labor, strong opposition comes up but at the critical moment the impassioned orator appears and most dramatically puts the spot light on the leader and covers him with a mawkish film of 'martyrdom' and the emotional delegates yell in delight, forgetting the instructions of the peaceful workmen at home who desire to free themselves from the odium of membership under the great advocates of strike, boycott, violence and hate."

So we see the unequalled insolence with which these trust leaders propose to "induce" ministers to pull their chestnuts from the fire by preaching modern aggressive and violent labor trust methods.

There is a better way to secure justice for workers, as will appear further along.

Just a little diversion here.

I am charged with having first brought to the attention of the public some years ago, the name "Labor Trust."

A trust is a combination of men or organizations for the purpose of selling their product at a profit and restricting production to effect it.

We will say a large Oil Company gathers in smaller ones and thus controls production.

The Labor Trust "gathers in" local trade organizations and thus has power to say how much work each man shall do.

The Oil Company then fixes prices. The Labor Trust does likewise.

The Oil Company may "use methods" to force an unwilling dealer to join.

The Labor Trust men go further and slug the independent man if he tries to sell his labor without paying fees and "obeying orders." They are both exactly alike in purpose, which, in both cases is entirely selfish to gain power and money for the leaders.

Certain Labor Trust members do not hesitate to use violence, dynamiting of property, burning homes of independent men and even murder to force obedience.

The Oil Company doesn't go so far. Both are extremely dangerous to the welfare of people and communities, for power placed in the hands of a few men either representing Capital or Labor is almost always abused and the public suffers.

Remember, reader, that your safety lies in strenuous opposition to all trusts which try to ride over and dictate to the people.

Only by opposing their growth can you retain your personal liberty.

Now to ministers.

The average congregation is made up of about 90 per cent. of free citizens and much less than 10 per cent. of members of the Labor Trust.

The free citizen wants to hear words defending the rights and independence of the common man, free from the arbitrary dictates of any self-seeking organization either of Capital or Labor.

The merchant, lawyer, school teacher, doctor, clerk, farmer and workman rebels against any forcible stopping of trains, boats, street cars, or factories, for the prosperity of the community is entirely dependent on steady continuance of these things.

Men don't like strikes, boycotts, injured workmen or burned cars and factories.

A famous divine says: "These men may hate capitalists but their hate for other laboring men burns like a flame, eats like nitric acid, is malignant beyond all description."

Then we remember cases of acid throwing, eyes gouged out, children pursued, women stripped, homes de-

stroyed, men murdered and the long, long list of atrocities practised by Labor Trust members on other human beings who cannot agree with the trust methods.

Now for the better way.

Workmen are now organizing in the old fashioned trades union or "guild" way, affiliated with the National Trades and Workers Association whose constitution provides arbitration of differences with agreement for no strikes, boycott, picketing or hateful coercion of any kind.

This Trade Association has evolved from the experience of the past and is the highest order of Trades Unionism at the present day.

Under its laws it is not possible for the Hod Carriers Union or the Street Sweepers Union to order the school teachers or locomotive engineers to quit work in a "sympathetic strike."

If any craft finds injustice, the case is presented to properly selected arbitrators, testimony taken and the case presented to the public through the press. Thereupon public opinion, that greatest of all powers, makes itself felt and curiously enough a fair settlement is generally the result.

There is no strike, no loss of wages, no loss to the community and yet the faithful workers get their just treatment.

There are many details which have been worked out by men skilled in labor matters.

It will recompense any interested man to know these details which can be secured by a postal request for constitution and by-laws written to the National Trades and Workers Association, Kingman Block, Battle Creek, Mich.

Reader, look carefully into this great question of the relations of Capital and Labor and its successful solution. The new plan works and brings results for the members.

I became so favorably impressed with the trustworthiness and practicability of the leaders of this new labor movement that I gave the Association a sanatorium at Battle Creek worth about \$400,000 and with about 300 rooms, to be used as a home for their old members and the helpless babies, sometimes made fatherless by the pistol, club or boot heel of some member of the violent "Labor Trust."

Suppose you attend church Labor Sunday and hear what your minister has to say in defense of the safety and rights of the common, everyday man.

Let me ask you to read again a portion of one of my public articles printed a few years ago.

"The people of the world have given me money enough to spend in these talks through the papers in trying to make better and safer conditions for the common people, whether the Postum business runs or not.

Scores of letters have come to me from work-people and others, some from union men recounting their sufferings from union domination and urging that their cases be laid before the public.

It will not answer for us to only sympathize with the poor, the oppressed, those who haven't power enough to drive off tyrants and resent oppression, we must help them to the hands of the oppressors. Americans must act.

Some of my forebears in New England left comfortable homes, took with them the old flint locks, slept on the ground in rain and frost; hungry, footsore, and half clothed they grudgingly pushed on where the Eternal God of Human Liberty urged them. They wore for me and for you a mantle of freedom, woven in a loom where the shuttles were cannon balls and bullets and where swords were used to pick out the tangles in the yarn.

These old, sturdy granddads of ours stood by that loom until the mantle was finished, then, stained with their blood it was handed down to us. Shall I refuse to bear it on my shoulders because the wearing costs me a few dollars, and are you cowards enough to hide yours because some foreign labor union anarchist orders you to strip it off?

I have faith that the blood of 1776 still courses in your veins will tingle and call until you wake. Then Americans will act."—There's a Hero!"

C. W. POST.