

### Marketing Potato Crops.

In line with the classic case of the buyer shippers, cited by President Hadley of Yale University in his book on Railroad Transportation, is the case of the Aroostook potato growers brought by President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine railroad before the Senate committee on interstate commerce. Nothing could better show how a railroad works for the interest of the localities which it serves.

A main dependence of the farmers of the Aroostook region is the potato crop, aggregating annually eight to ten million bushels, which find a market largely in Boston and the adjacent thickly settled regions of New England. The competition of cheap water transportation from Maine to all points along the New England coast keeps railroad freight rates on these potatoes always at a very low level.

Potatoes are also a considerable output of the truck farms of Michigan, their normal market being obtained in and through Detroit and Chicago and other communities of that region.

Not many years ago favoring sun and rains brought a tremendous yield of potatoes from the Michigan fields. At normal rates and prices there would have been a glut of the customary markets and the potatoes would have rotted on the farms. To help the potato growers the railroads from Michigan made unprecedentedly low rates on potatoes to every reachable market, even carrying them in large quantities to a place so remote as Boston. The Aroostook growers had to reduce the price on their potatoes and even then could not dispose of them unless the Boston and Maine railroad reduced its already low rate, which it did. By means of these low rates, making possible low prices, the potato crops of both Michigan and Maine were finally marketed. Everybody eats potatoes, and that year everybody had all the potatoes he wanted.

While the Michigan railroads made rates that would have been ruinous to the railroads, had they been applied to the movement of all potatoes at all times, to all places, they helped their patrons to find markets then. The Boston and Maine railroad suffered a decrease in its revenue from potatoes, but it enabled the Aroostook farmers to market their crop and thereby to obtain money which they spent for the varied supplies which the railroads brought to them. If the making of rates were subject to governmental adjustment such radical and prompt action could never have been taken, because it is well established that if a rate be once reduced by a railroad company it cannot be restored through the red tape of governmental procedure. If the Michigan railroads and the Boston and Maine railroad had been subjected to governmental limitation they would have felt obliged to keep up their rates as do the railroads of France and England and Germany under governmental limitation and let the potatoes rot.—Exchange.

### Folling His Impulses.

A well known preacher in the Irish Church is justly famed for his eloquence. Particularly does he shine in this respect when he is making an appeal for any charitable object. Recently two country tradesmen went to hear him and on their way home were comparing notes. "Man, Bradley," said one, "that was a grand discourse entirely; OI cudn't help givin' half-a-crown at the collection." "Well, yez see," replied Bradley, "OI hed the advantage ave ye this time, fur OI've heard him afore. When OI was puttin' on me Sunday clothes, shure OI left everythin' out ave me pocket but wan sixpence. Man, he has a powerful way wid him altogether!"

### TORTURING, DISFIGURING

**Humors, Eczemas, Itchings, Inflammations, Burnings, Scaldings and Chafings Cured by Cuticura.**

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

### A Puralist.

Upon his accession to the throne of the Emperor of Russia was appointed Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Scots Greys. Whilst dressing for dinner an enthusiastic subaltern communicated the information to his servant. "Donald," he said, "have you heard that the new Emperor of Russia has been appointed Colonel of the regiment?" "Indeed, sir!" replied Donald. "It's a vera proud thing." Then, after a pause, he inquired, "Beg pardon, sir, but will he be able to keep both places?"

### Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swellings, Itch and Sore Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Not What He Expected.

"And now," said Willie, throwing aside the garden hoe, "and now, papa, where is the golden reward and rich recompense you promised me for hoeing out the weeds in the garden patch?"

"You will find it in the mental satisfaction of a duty well done," replied papa. And thus was another budding love for work spoiled by the theories of the idealists.—Commercial Tribune.

"I went home to die from Graves Tremble, Doctors failed, Dr. David Rowland's medicine cured me." Mrs. G. W. Brown, Faversburg, N. Y.

### Strictly Up to Date.

"I suppose your new house is strictly up to date?" remarked the hostess to an afternoon caller.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Malaprop. "It has got all the modern conveniences, even to eccentric lights, rheumatic tubes and a porcupine bathtub."



# EDITORIALS



## OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

### The "Sure Thing."

**A**NOTHER "get rich quick" concern has run its race and is in the hands of a receiver. Speculation in cotton was its specialty, and investors were assured that the company had devised a system which enabled it to make money whichever way the market went. Therefore the managers of the company felt themselves justified in promising large profits ranging from 30 to 70 per cent annually. Such promises are alluring to men and women who have been drawing only 3 or 4 per cent on their savings.

The company employed ministers, school teachers, and insurance agents as its solicitors, and paid them a 10 per cent commission. They did a large business in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York. At first dividends were paid promptly, and the number of investors increased. But in the course of time the attention of a Philadelphia paper was called to this speculative concern and it began a campaign of exposure which ended in the appointment of a receiver, who finds it much easier to discover liabilities than assets.

One year it is "Fund W." Another year it is the "Franklyn syndicate." To-day it is this cotton speculating company. Next year some other "sure thing" concern will be at work, and because the cupidity and stupidity of a certain element in the population can always be depended on it will reap a harvest.

It is useless to warn the public against the "sure thing" which will pay 30 per cent or more. The bursting of one bubble does not teach the lesson of caution. The next one which comes in sight is chased after eagerly. The arrest and punishment of the promoters of fraudulent schemes do not deter others from following in their footsteps, because there are always so many who are ready and willing to be cheated.—Chicago Tribune.

### A City's Official Brigandage.

**T**HE huge Philadelphia gas job, a ring robbery of both the present generation and posterity, was forced through the Council of that city by the gang whip, while an indignant gathering of the people who had assembled to protest was held back by the police force. The Council may pass the bill again over the Mayor's veto, which can be done by a three-fifths majority. Surprise is expressed that any official body of men should venture to defy public opinion and trample on common honesty in this way. The explanation offered is that the leaders of the ring control 10,000 places and give out many valuable contracts. They use this patronage to force a large majority of Councilmen to vote as directed. "Go along with us, or no mercy," is their motto. One Councilman said: "Most all of my business is with the city or its contractors. What can I do? I'll have to go along."

By a deal with the machine a gas company operating the works owned by the city, and whose lease has several years yet to run, is bent on extending it seventy-five years, practically keeping up the price to consumers all that time. It offers a lump sum of \$25,000,000 for the new lease, and the city needs money, having almost exhausted the legal limit for borrowing. No doubt the \$25,000,000 would be largely stolen by the gang. Philadelphia's plight is all the more desperately bad because municipal ownership has failed to protect it. It owns its gas plant and ran it for years, or rather the machine operated it for gang benefit, and steered it into intolerable conditions. A company then leased it, but still the plundering goes on, even worse than before. It is shameful that free government can be debased in this manner, with no legal remedy within reach of an outraged citizenship.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Women Wage-Earners.

**T**HE entrance of women in large numbers to occupations which were once almost exclusively restricted to men is one of the distinguished characteristics of the present industrial age. Its effect upon social conditions has become the subject of anxious inquiry. Competition for employment in gainful callings is no longer confined to one sex, and heads of families find it increasingly difficult to maintain their charges unless their daughters become wage-earners. Thus the ranks of labor at all suitable for women are constantly recruited.

Many women, married and unmarried, are obliged by necessity to seek employment from which they were formerly excluded by custom. Others desire financial inde-

### MR. SPANGLER'S APPETITE.

The tramp was old and meek in manner, and the maid could manage as much as the bald could manage without any housecleaning. So, although Mrs. Spangler felt nervous about admitting a strange and ragged man to the house when her husband was absent, she told the man to come in and she would see what she could find for him to do. The Chicago News relates the experiences of an anxious day:

Mrs. Spangler assumed a confident air and pointed out the rugs that were to be beaten.

The man picked them up with an air so suspiciously civil, so unnatural, meek, that Mrs. Spangler's alarm increased, and she hastily resolved upon roundabout intimidation.

"Don't make a noise if you can help it," she said. He had not made a sound. "I'm afraid you may wake my husband. His room is at the head of the stairs, and he sleeps very lightly."

"I'll be careful, ma'am," said the tramp. "Does the gentleman work nights?"

"Er—no," replied Mrs. Spangler, to whom conveying false impressions was a glem in the man's eyes she did not like. Still, she consulted with the maid on the advisability of giving him a lunch and retaining him for the upstairs woodwork.

The maid thought it would be all

pendence. Whatever the motive for the departure of women from the old ways, it must be regarded as a movement which is having a tremendous influence for weal or woe. Its relation to wage-earning men must not be overlooked. A writer in the New York Tribune remarks that while we have been trying to discover what the effect of the new industrial progress is on women, few except those immediately touched are much concerned over what changes might be working in the condition of the man whose place, in many instances, the wage-earning woman has usurped.

The casual observer cannot fail to note the large proportion of wage-earning women coming from industrial establishments at the close of the working day and to contrast this with former conditions. While we are congratulating ourselves upon the opening opportunities for women and their success in new fields, the lowering of the wage rate, the displacement of fathers of families and young men, obliged by the new competition to postpone or abandon matrimony, deserve consideration. It appears from the last census that half the women in the United States over 15 years of age are unmarried. The percentage is likely to become higher with the increasing inability of men to marry. The sociological outcome deserves attention.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A New Use for Injunctions.

**I**T has remained for a Chicago man to come forward with a new, and yet an old, method of settling family disturbances. It is new as applied to domestic difficulties, but old in some other ways.

This gentleman's wife and daughter have the moving habit. As regularly as spring comes they are seized with a desire to move, just as most women are seized with an overwhelming desire to clean house. The head of the family, not being of a nomadic disposition, was immune from the attacks of the moving gear, and this spring he objected to the annual move, inasmuch as it was impossible to secure a better location.

But the wife and daughter were determined to move in spite of his objections, and they began the work of tearing up carpets and otherwise disturbing the peace and tranquility of the home. Did he resort to the old-time method of harsh words to prevent it? Did a violent quarrel ensue? Not at all. He knew that he would probably be vanquished in the end by such a procedure. He simply took a few minutes off, went into court and peacefully secured an injunction, restraining his wife and daughter from further disturbing his peace and comfort by piling the furniture in the street and carting it away to some neighborhood that he knows not of. Then it became the duty of an officer of the law to serve the injunction, and the head of the house knew that when he went home to supper the family residence would still be where he left it in the morning.

There are untold possibilities in the invention of this Chicago man. Suppose a man should follow Mr. Cleveland's teachings, for instance, and object to his wife going to clubs and leaving him to look after the baby. Instead of having a family quarrel about it, he could simply bring home an injunction with him at night, and everything would be peaceful. Suppose the husband should insist on his wife getting up to start the fires. She could send down town and get an injunction.—Topeka State Capital.

### A Ruling on Damages.

**S**OME of the decisions in railroad damage cases have been calculated to fill the lay mind with awe, not unmingled with other emotions; but we do not recall any that rivals the one that is reported from Illinois.

In this case the parents of a young man killed in a railroad accident sued for damages. The evidence showing that the young man was a university student and an athlete, the trial judge dismissed the case. He held that the maintenance of a young man of that character is an expense to the parents and contributes nothing to their support. Therefore, as they had no pecuniary loss they had no claim for damages. This judicial utterance on the cash value of university students and athletes is striking, to say the least.

Such a ruling on the measure of damages in the case of death by negligence reduces criticism to impotence. All that can be said of it is that, if this judicial tendency continues, parents of scholastic young men may yet be brought to an attitude of thankfulness, in the case of such accidents, to escape an assessment for benefits.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Ghostly Ceremony in Tibet.

The death dances of the Tibetan mystery plays, one of which is performed on the last three days of the year, are called "the ceremony of the sacrificial body of the dread year." The effigy of a man made out of dough, as life-like as possible and having inside a distinct heart and all the entrails filled with a red fluid, is placed by four cemetery ghouls in sight of the numerous spectators in the center of the yard, and at once bands of skeleton ghosts rush upon the corpse to attack it.

This is the time to display the necromantic power of Lamaism over the evil spirits. Monks and lamas come forth and go through a series of ceremonies, the magic effect of which keeps the fiends away. But a more formidable devil with great horns and possessed of superior powers makes his appearance and takes the field. Whereupon a saint or an incarnation of Buddha himself goes to the rescue, sprays flour on the enemy, makes mystic signs and utters incantations.

The skeleton ghosts and the big fiend grovel before and implore mercy. He graciously yields to their supplications and allows them to partake of a sacramental meal. While they kneel before him he gives to each one of them a little flour to eat and a drink out of a vessel of holy water.

### Hardships.

"Think of the hardships of your general," said one Russian soldier. "He is liable at any time to have to go back to Russia and apologize."

"Think of me," said the other soldier. "I am not likely to have a chance to go back to apologize or do anything else."—Washington Star.

A man was talking to-day and said: "All I want in a man is a little common sense." Well, that is expecting a good deal: common sense.

### ROOT AS HAY'S SUCCESSOR.

Is Offered and Accepts Position as Secretary of State.

President Roosevelt has chosen Elihu Root to fill the cabinet position made vacant by the death of John Hay.

The announcement that Root was to return to the cabinet of President Roosevelt as Secretary of State was hailed with delight in Washington. A correspondent says. It is called a happy omen for the administration that Mr. Root should determine to relinquish a lucrative law practice which carried with it the honor of occupying a position of great eminence before the



ELIHU ROOT.

bar to return to the cabinet and it is believed that President Roosevelt has made it plain to Mr. Root that it was his duty to take the helm of state at a time when many ideals of American diplomacy, particularly those involved in the far east, are at a critical point. The acceptance by Mr. Root means a continuation of the "open-door" policy in China as instituted by Secretary Hay.

Elihu Root is a little more than 60 years old, having been born in Clinton, Oneida County, New York, Feb. 15, 1845. He was first chosen to office as judge of the New York Court of Common Pleas in 1879. President Arthur appointed him United States district attorney for the southern district of New York and he occupied this office for two years. He went into the McKinley cabinet as Secretary of War and was at the head of that department during the troubled times in the Philippines following the Spanish-American war. Mr. Root resigned that position to resume the practice of law, in which he is regarded as one of New York's most successful men.

### DR. CLARK RE-ELECTED.

Leads Business Auxiliary of the Christian Endeavorers.

Although confined to his home by illness, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, head of the International Christian Endeavor organization, was re-elected president of the auxiliary society, entrusted with the affairs of the greater body, at the convention held in Baltimore, Treasurer William Shaw reported: Receipts in the past year, \$8,600.11; expenditures, \$8,591.24; balance in treasury, \$93.87.

Eight thousand delegates to the international convention assembled in Armory Hall, which had been elaborately decorated for their coming, and the 16,000 seats in the great building were filled. The great audience was alive with enthusiasm. Treasurer Shaw of the United States read a letter from President Roosevelt, and the reading of the letter evoked the heartiest applause. The doxology was sung by the great audience and Rev. Floyd Thompson of Philadelphia delivered a prayer. Gov. Edwin Warfield of Maryland delivered an address of welcome. Mayor E. Clay Timanus of Baltimore followed in a brief address, and Rev. Smith Baker, pastor of the "mother society church," responded. The convention chorus sang the anthem, "The Heavens are Telling," and the annual review of the Christian Endeavor field was presented by General Secretary Von Ogden Vogt.



Col. Stephen N. Winslow has been connected with the Philadelphia Inquirer for sixty-three years.

John W. Hutchinson, last of the famous band of singing abolitionists, is recovering from a serious illness at his home in Lynn, Mass.

Earl Nelson, who is in his 82d year, is the only living peer who was a member of the House of Lords when Queen Victoria came to the throne.

Charles F. Holm of Massachusetts, the father of twenty-four children by one wife, enlisted in the navy in 1837, which probably antedates that of any living man.

There are seven peers in the British House of Lords whose combined ages reach 623 years. Lord Gwydyr is 95, Lord Field 92, the Earl of Cranbrook 91, Lord Masham 90, Lord Grimthorpe 89, Lord Bampton 88, and the Duke of Rutland 87.

William W. Dean, aged 93, recently celebrated his birthday by working full time at his desk in the Treasury Department at Washington, D. C.

Judge Charles Field of Athol, Mass., who is said to be the oldest justice in the country in active judicial service, celebrated his 90th birthday this month. He holds court several days a week.

James E. Hyde, city treasurer of Lincoln, Neb., is probably the oldest active municipal officer in the country. He is 92, yet he is at his post every day at the opening hour and works continuously until 6 o'clock.

### The Land of Silence.

The following story is told as being illustrative of the absolute silence and loneliness of the typical Australian bush camp:

Two men were camping together, but rarely exchanged a word.

One morning one of the men remarked at breakfast, "Heard a cow bellow in the swamp just now."

Nothing further was said and they went about their business for the rest of the day. Twenty-four hours later, once more at breakfast, the second man said, "How'd you know it wasn't a bull?"

Again no comment. Again a pause of 24 hours. Next morning the first man began to pack up his "billy" and "swag."

"You going?" inquired the other.

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because," said his friend, "there's too much d—d argument in this camp!"

### Arriving at a Verdict.

Kushequa, Pa., July 10.—(Special.)—In this section of Pennsylvania there is a growing belief that for such Kidney Diseases as Rheumatism and Lame Back there is only one sure cure and that is Dodd's Kidney Pills. This belief grows from such cases as that of Mrs. M. L. Davison of this place. She tells the story herself as follows: "I have suffered from Rheumatism for thirty years and find that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I was also bothered with Lame Back and I can only say that my back hasn't bothered me since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Considering that Mrs. Davison only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result would be considered wonderful if it were not that others are reporting similar results daily. Kushequa is fast arriving at a verdict that "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for Rheumatism."

### THE SPRING FEVER.

How the Coming of Warm Weather Affects the School Room.

But, one day in school, the heat that yesterday was nice and cozy becomes too dry and baking for endurance, says a writer, with an original style. The young ones come in from recess red, not with the brilliant glow of winter, but a sort of scalded red. They juke their heads forward to escape their collars' moist embrace; they reach their hands back of them to pull their clinging winter underwear away. They fan themselves with joggles, and puff out: "Phew!" and look pleadingly at the shut windows. One boy, bolder than his fellows, moans with a suffering lament: "Miss Daniels, can't we have the windows open? It's awful hot!" Frightful dangers lurk in draughts. Fresh air will kill folks. So, not until the afternoon is the prayer answered. Then the outer world, so long excluded, enters once more the school room life. The mellifluous crowing of distant roosters, the rhythmic creaking of a thirsty pump, the rumble of a loaded wagon, the clinking of hammers at the blacksmith shop, the whistle of No. 3 away below town, all blend together in the soft spring air into one lulling harmony.

Winter's alert activity is gone. Who cares for grades and standings now? The girls—that always are so smart—gape lazily, stare at vacancy wishing—they don't know what they wish, but if he had a lot of money, why, then they could help the poor, and all like that, and have a new dress every day.

James Sackett—his real name is Jim Bag, but teacher calls him James Sackett—has his face set toward: "A farmer sold 16 2-3 bushels wheat for 66 2/3 cents per bushel; 19 2-3 bushels oats for," etc., etc, but his soul is far away in Cummins' woods, where there is a robbers' cave that he and Chuck Higgins and Bunt Rodgers and Turkey-egg McLaughlin are going to dig Saturday afternoons when the chores are done. They are going to—Here Miss Daniels should slip up behind him and snap his ear, but she, too, is far away in spirit. Her bean is coming after supper to take her buggy-riding. She wonders. . . . She wonders. . . . Will she have to teach again next fall? She wonders.

### WANTED TO SLEEP.

Curious that a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight.

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me.

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured me. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.