

# EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS



David Percy Jones, who, under a State law that had lapsed into disuse, closed all the saloons in Minneapolis the other day.



W. H. BERRY.

years. Mayor Jones is a native of Minneapolis. He was born in 1860, and was educated in the public schools and in Minnesota University. After his graduation he engaged in the banking business with his father, who was president of the Hennepin County Savings Bank. After his father's death Mr. Jones continued in the investment and real estate business, incorporating in 1890 the firm of David P. Jones & Co.

William H. Berry, who has been elected State Treasurer of Pennsylvania, is president and manager of the Berry Engineering Company of Chester and one of the leading business men of the State. He is an Illinoisian by birth, having been born at Edwardsville Sept. 9, 1852, and lived there until he was 17 years old. Then the family moved to Buffalo, where Mr. Berry learned the machinist's trade and took a night course in the Mechanics' Institute. Mr. Berry is noted as an inventor. He is a thoroughgoing prohibitionist, preaches frequently in the M. E. church and takes a keen interest in religious affairs. In the recent campaign his name was on four tickets, including that of the Democratic party.

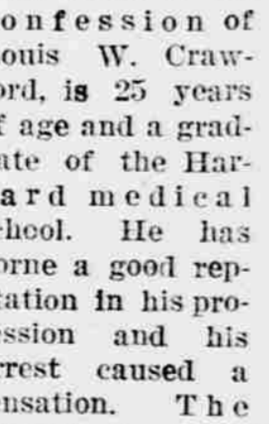
Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, who has been relieved as head of Russia's department of mercantile marine, is the last of the quintet of grand dukes who have acted as chief advisers of the Czar to be removed from office. Alexander Michaelovitch has been known as the Emperor's evil alter ego, and his advice joint with Alexis, Vladimir, Michael and the late Sergius is said to have been the source of Russian misrule under Nicholas II. He is the Czar's brother-in-law.



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Andrew Carnegie has ordered an edition of 500 copies of the poems of Wilfred Campbell, a copy of which he intends to present to every one of the Carnegie libraries.

Dr. Percy D. McLeod, the physician arrested in the East on the charge of having dismembered the body of Susanna A. Geary as a result of the confession of Louis W. Crawford, is 25 years of age and a graduate of the Harvard medical school. He has borne a good reputation in his profession and his arrest caused a sensation. The woman's head, which was found in a hand satchel on the bottom of the Boston harbor, was identified as that of Susanna Geary, the chorus girl.



SAMUEL SPENCER.

Samuel Spencer, leader against rate legislation and director of the railway press agencies, has long been known as a railway manager, and is a member of the board of directors of various lines and of other corporations. He is president of the Southern Railway and its subsidiary lines; has been president of the Ohio, and was receiver of the Richmond and Danville from 1893 until 1897. Among other positions that Mr. Spencer has held was that of rapid transit commissioner of New York. His home is in New York City.



LOUIS ASTON KNIGHT.

Louis Aston Knight, son of the well-known American artist, Ridgway Knight, and himself an artist of remarkable power and originality, has sailed from Paris for his first visit to this country. He brings with him a number of pictures for exhibition.

Bishop O'Connell, whom the Pope is sending to Japan, speaks French and Italian as fluently as English, is a charming conversationalist, composes music, improvises on the piano and organ, and sings.

## READ AND YOU WILL LEARN

That the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice endorse and recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or indigestion, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their results, as bronchial, throat and lung diseases (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute coughs and colds, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula on the bottle wrapper is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous or harmful agents and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful ingredient in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Power to Ocean Waves. At the international engineering congress held in St. Louis, some unusual figures were given on the subject of the height and power of ocean waves, particularly as regards their effect upon harbor works, says the Scientific American. In the course of a paper dealing with the new Dover harbor, it was stated that since these works have been in progress, no wave of a greater height than fifteen feet has been recorded—a fact which will be very surprising to those who have experienced the miseries of the Dover-Calais passage. The fact is the more remarkable because at the entrance to the Tyne waves from thirty-five to forty feet high have been measured and the last named height has also been observed at Peterhead.

In dwelling upon the necessity for what are known as spending beaches and wave traps, for dissipating and controlling wave action, it was stated that the depth to which the later extends is now known to be much greater than once commonly supposed. Proof of this is shown by the fact that lobster pots placed in from 120 to 180 feet of water have been found to be filled with sand and shingle after a heavy gale; moreover, sand had been found deposited after a heavy gale in the gallery of the Bishop Rock light-house, the latter being 120 feet above the water and the depth of the water at that point 150 feet.

That the water, even at considerable depths, must be moving during a gale with great momentum is shown by the fact that at the Peterhead breakwaters blocks weighing forty-one tons and located over thirty-six feet below spring tide, low water, were displaced during a storm, while a section of the breakwater weighing 3,300 tons was moved bodily for a few inches without the brickwork being dislocated.

Wrong Kind. Investor—What's the reason I'm not getting any dividends on my stock? Officer of Company—I can explain that. We are using our earnings now in making extensive improvements in the plant. For the last six months our output has been in round numbers—

Investor—It's the round numbers I'm objecting to, sir! It's time there was a figure of some other shape at the left hand side of them!

## DISTRESS AFTER MEALS

Sure Sign That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Needed to Tone Up the Digestive Organs.

Loss of appetite, distress after eating, shortness of breath, a feeling of utter weakness—these are symptoms that are familiar to most sufferers from stomach trouble. Too often the ordinary doctor's treatment serves but to weaken the diseased organs.

The new tonic method of treating disorders of this kind does not aim to do the work of the stomach, does not demand that the food be pre-digested, but builds up the weakened organs, so that they can do the work that nature intended.

### Age and Brain Work.

The belief of Sir James Crichton-Browne that brainworkers achieve their best work in later middle age is easily confirmed by glancing at the careers of a few of the grand old men who are still with us, many of whom are as busy as in their younger days, says the London Chronicle. Lord Roberts at 73 is still worth £5,000 a year to the nation as one of our imperial defenders; Lord Kelvin at 81 may startle us with further generalizations on the mysteries of science, Sir William Huggins at the same age still explores interstellar spaces, while the activity of the octogenarian Duke of Rutland and Lord Wemyss is as effective as ever in preserving the privileges of our old nobility.

### Convincing Evidence.

Wintrop, Cal., Nov. 20.—(Special.)—A plain and straightforward story is always the most convincing. And that is what has impressed us most in reading the testimonials in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. The experience told by Davis Lewis of this place bears the ring and stamp of truth upon it. He says:

"I was troubled for six months with dull, heavy pains in the small of my back; sometimes it passed into my stomach, at other times up between my shoulders. When it was in my stomach I was doubled up, and hardly knew what to do for the pain. I was advised to take all kinds of remedies, and did so, but without getting any relief. Then some one told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got a box and began taking them. The first few doses gave me relief; by the time I had finished them all the pain was gone and I have been well ever since."

### MARRIAGE ON \$6 PER.

#### Some Suggestions Bearing Upon a Phase of Domestic Economy.

How much salary a young man ought to have before considering marriage is a mooted point. The following letter and the answer ought to throw some light on the question:

"Dear Sir—I have read everything I could find on the question how much salary one ought to have before considering marriage. Some papers say one ought not to think of marrying on less than \$50 a week. Others say a good deal less. Now, I am only getting \$6. Do you think it would be safe to marry on that sum? Also please tell me if it is really cheaper for two to live than one, as we so often hear. Truly yours, SAM."

You ought to live very nicely on \$6 per, Samuel. That is really a lot of money. Yes; it is cheaper for two than one. You see, it's this way, Sam. You buy a loaf of bread and by the time you eat half of it the other half spoils. Now, if you had a wife to eat the half that spoiled you can see yourself that it would be a great scheme. "Wives are handy to have" round as economists in this way. On \$6 per your layout would size up about like this: Rent, \$10 a month; food, \$15 a week. A very appetizing table can be spread for two on that sum. Clothes ought not to cost over \$20 a month until your wife's trousseau gives out. Then there is something for church, hire, etc.; say \$50 a month at first until you get used to it. So you see \$6 a week and a dream book will give you a chance to make quite a spread. If you are short occasionally you are no worse off than all of us are at times, and with a bank near by, or some rich folks with plenty of silver-ware, you ought to be able to bring in something from the outside now and then. You might occasionally lay for some plutocrat in a shady lane and jiu-jitsu him into the notion of giving you things. There are many little ways of turning an honest penny nowadays. Marry on what you've got and then Chadwick around for a rise of salary and you will get along all right.—Judge.

### PASSING OF PORRIDGE.

Makes Way for the Better Food of a Better Day.

"Porridge is no longer used for breakfast in my home," writes a loyal Briton from Huntsville, Ont. This was an admission of no small significance so one brought up on the time-honored stand-by.

"One month ago," she continues, "I bought a package of Grape-Nuts food for my husband, who had been an invalid for over a year. He had passed through a severe attack of pneumonia and a gripe combined, and was left in a very bad condition when they passed away."

"I tried everything for his benefit, but nothing seemed to do him any good. Month followed month and he still remained as weak as ever. I was almost discouraged about him when I got the Grape-Nuts, but the result has compensated me for my anxiety."

"In the one month that he has eaten Grape-Nuts he has gained 10 pounds in weight, his strength is rapidly returning to him, and he feels like a new man. Now we all eat Grape-Nuts food, and are the better for it. Our little 5-year-old boy, who used to suffer pains in the stomach after eating the old-fashioned porridge, has no more trouble since he began to use Grape-Nuts, and I have no more doctor's bills to pay for him."

"We use Grape-Nuts with only sweet cream, and find it the most tasty dish in our bill of fare."

"Last Monday I ate 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, nothing else, then set to work and got my morning's work done by 9 o'clock, and felt less tired, much stronger, than if I had had my breakfast on meat, potatoes, etc., as I used to. I would be without Grape-Nuts in the house for any money." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

### Not Worth the Money.

AFTER reading of the manner in which the Equitable Life Assurance Society was conducted the people are hardly surprised at the disclosures of rottenness in the other big companies. The facts of mismanagement, misappropriation and downright graft which have been already gleaned through the testimony of the officers of these big companies show that the only remedy lies in national supervision.

With the government exercising the same control over insurance companies that it does over banks, policy-holders would be given the fullest protection and, it is fair to assume that, with the graft cut out, there could be a very appreciable reduction in the cost of insurance.

The testimony given by John A. McCall, the \$100,000-a-year president of the New York Life at the New York inquiry, would indicate that he isn't worth the money. Either that or he is deliberately throwing away the money that rightfully belongs to the policy-holders. He is, as he testified, the absolute master of the finances of the company, and that he should pay to one of the legislative agents of his company \$25,000 and never require an accounting is a most astonishing statement.

Less astonishing is the fact that the company employs a professional lobbyist. People have grown so used to hearing about professional corruptionists employed by big corporations, and even of legislators owned by this or that corporation and whose sole duty is to kill legislation hostile to that corporation, that they pay little attention to it. Under Federal supervision these things would hardly be possible.—Indianapolis Sun.

### Obey in Marriage.

DISCUSSION of the form of the marriage service is becoming general. Both the Presbyterian and the Methodist Episcopal churches are considering their marriage ritual, and at the same time the French Parliament through one of its committees is listening to arguments on the same subject.

All the recognized American marriage services contain the word "love," which the French legal ceremony omits. The debate on the American form is whether to leave out the word "obey" in the responses given by the woman. There are advocates of both forms, the "love, honor and obey" and the "love, honor and keep" or "love, cherish and honor."

The word "obey" exists in the old English marriage service, where the obedience was not only promised, but insisted upon. In modern matrimony, although the woman promises to obey, it is usually not long before she shifts the fulfillment of that particular promise upon her husband and lets him do the obeying.

Marriage is a solemn undertaking and the most important contract either a man or a woman can enter into. It is well that its phrasing should be seriously discussed, and it would be a great deal better if people who do not honestly and sincerely intend to carry out their agreement in both letter and spirit should not repeat the words as so many sounds without meaning.—New York World.

### The Value of Frivolity.

WHICH is worse—to be too serious or too frivolous? I have no doubt about the matter myself, so far as individuals are concerned, though all extremists are bores. The perpetually lively, feather-brained, pleasure-crazed creature is almost, if not quite, as irritating as the deadly serious individual. Both types are heavily represented just now in hotels; but, apropos of the accusation recently lodged against us that as a nation we are becoming too frivolous, one cannot help saying that we are a great deal livelier than we were a few years ago, and for this relief assuredly we have cause to be thankful.

In consequence we are accused of having become too

### Frivolous.

It seems to me that we have just got matters nicely balanced. This is an age when we are prepared to be cranks on the slightest provocation. People crave for missions, they wallow in philanthropy, they pounce with virility on new religions, they plunge into politics or write attacks on women, society, the degeneracy of the age, or anything else that gives them an opportunity of airing what they call their views. So surely, if despire in loco were not occasionally to be permitted to us, it is fearful to think what we should become. Our frivolity is the antidote to the twentieth-century disposition toward crankiness. It really keeps us sane.—London World.

### Strong Drink and Immorality.

TRAVELERS in China call attention to the tremendous failure in morality of Chinese officials who are given over to the use of opium. It produces, so all authorities agree, a species of moral idiocy in its victims, destroying their power of discrimination between right and wrong, and leaving them a prey to manifold forms of corruption.

This criticism of China may well be turned upon those officials in the United States who are known to be victims of alcohol. The moral ravages of strong drink are more readily avoided than those of opium and its products and declare themselves more slowly and after a greater consumption of the poison.

Yet alcohol in the various pleasing forms which it is made to assume can become quite as deadly a foe of individual, social, and public morality, and can operate quite as certainly to the destruction of the moral sense in the American public servant as opium with the Chinese administrator and functionary.

Every employer of labor knows as much; it remains for the public, greatest of all employers, to awaken to the fact. The hard drinker in the public service should be compelled to seek other fields for his idiosyncrasies.—Chicago Journal.

### The True Aim of Life.

HERE ought to be room in every man's life for something of literature, for religion, for nature, for some of the higher things and for noble aims. It is true that a lamentably great proportion of the population of all countries are compelled to spend nearly all their energies and time in the struggle for the necessities of life, for mere existence. There is a discipline for character in that struggle; but where the conditions are intolerably hard the unfortunate ones are not to be blamed for not having the opportunity to seek the higher things. But what shall be said of educated and well-to-do people who deliberately subject themselves to the lower order of existence, and put aside all the higher and better emotions and pursuits and aims? When you hear people say: "Well, we have made great progress in recent years; a few years ago we could only meet expenses, and now we can go to Europe, and run an automobile, and draw a check for a large amount," ought not the query of the listener to be: "Is your heart warmer? Have you more love of humanity? Have you elevated your tastes and pursuits? Do you know more, and have you grown in character with your bank account?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### The Physical Ills of Temper.

If you would be well, then control your temper. Do you know that fits of passion, this giving way to the worst that is in you, does you not only moral and mental, but actual physical harm? Temper invariably interferes with the process of digestion; it carves ugly lines on your faces; it wears upon the tissues, and leaves us physically and mentally exhausted, as well as morally weaker after each indulgence.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### HORSE AND TIGER.

The "man-eater," a name given to a dangerous horse in Rudyard Kipling's tale of "The Walking Delegate," received salutory and deserved treatment at the hands, or rather the hoofs, of his fellow beasts; but the horse of which Mr. Knighton writes in "Private Life of an Eastern King" had never experienced a superior power, and therefore his ferocity was untempered by fear.

I was driving in a buggy with a friend through one of the finest of Lucknow's streets, on the way to the palace, when we suddenly noticed the deserted condition of that part of the city. No inhabitant was to be seen in any direction. "Some execution," we whispered.

Just then we came upon the body of a woman which looked as if it had been trampled to death on the pavement. On we went. No citizen was in sight, and the houses everywhere were closed. The next thing we saw was the figure of a youth, lying dead upon the road. On the top of a neighboring house I spied one of the king's troopers, intently looking up the road.

"What is the matter?" I called.

"The man-eater is loose. Wallah! he has turned. Look out for your safety, sahibs. He is wild to-day."

I had heard of the fierce animal owned by the troopers.

"He is coming! Take care!" shouted the man.

Far ahead we could see the brute, a large bay horse, coming toward us. He caught sight of the vehicle, and rushed forward to attack. We turned rapidly round, and our horse, almost unmanageable from terror, flew over the road.

Away we went in a bad gallop toward an enclosure with iron gates. As we sped we could hear the furious clatter of hoofs growing nearer and nearer. We gained the gates; my companion leaped from the buggy and closed them. The monster rushed up and stood looking savagely, his nostrils distended, his glaring eyeballs as ferocious as any wild beast's.

He saw that he was foiled, turned, kicked the iron bars, and made for an archway, where a party of troopers

was awaiting him. They skillfully noosed the brute, muzzled him, and led him away.

That evening I mentioned the incident to the king.

"I have often heard of the man-eater. He must be a furious beast."

"More savage than a tiger, your majesty."

"A tiger! Good! He shall fight a tiger. We will see what impression Burraha will make on him."

Burraha was a favorite tiger, and had never been allowed to enter a contest in which he could not conquer. The next day we all assembled in a courtyard to see the fight. The man-eater was standing in a great enclosure made by bamboo rails. Burraha's cage was brought, and the beautiful creature was let loose.

The man-eater fixed his eyes on the tiger, lowered his head, and waited. The tiger bounded with rapidity, and landed on the horse's haunches. Up went the iron heels, and Burraha lay sprawling.

After this the tiger was more cautious. Round and round the enclosure he went with catlike tread. For fully ten minutes he kept up the march, then, quick as lightning, sprang. The man-eater was ready, and ducked his head low. Burraha leaped to his back, and in an instant those terrible iron heels were lashing up and down.

The tiger was thrown helplessly to the ground, and lay with broken jaw, crying out with pain. The king gave a signal, the door of the cage was opened, and the poor, defeated Burraha rushed in and buried himself in the farthest corner. The man-eater stood, erect and triumphant.

### RARE ANGORA COLLIES.

Only Three of These Dogs Are Known in This Country.

Although the dog aristocrats are supposed to have representation in the New York and Boston dog shows, there is one species which is never represented, because the species is so rare, says the New York Herald. This is the Angora collie, and there are only three of the dogs in this country. Dr. E. C. Switzer of Springfield, Mass., owns one of the animals and the other two are in Newburyport, Mass. The peculiar characteristic of the dog is that, while it has all the marks

of a typical collie, it weighs about six pounds instead of the thirty or more which the collie ordinarily weighs. It has the feathering on the legs and in the ears and its head is broad and intelligent, but here all resemblance to the well-known breed ends, for it is a dainty, graceful dog, with all the pretty ways of a small dog.

Dr. Switzer's dog is named Spider, and her father and mother were brought to this country from Spain and taken to Newburyport, and now the mother and her two children, Tondie and Spider, are the only representatives of the breed in this country. Spider has an unusually broad head, big, intelligent eyes, with spots of brown around them; brown markings on back and sides, slender, graceful legs and a coat which is gleaming white except for the marks of brown.

The little dog is extremely affectionate, loves to be cuddled and makes an excellent lady's dog, but she is no toy, for she has dauntless courage and pluck, and is always ready to defend her rights.

Although born in a warm country, she stands well the uncertainties of the New England climate, and is perfectly well in the coldest weather. She is a small eater and fresh tripe is a delicacy of which she is particularly fond. Jumping is her especial delight, and she will take leaps with the ease of a greyhound. She is an excellent watchdog, and will bark uproariously at the slightest noise. She is sensitive to a degree and grieves sorely over a cross or rough word.

### The Duel Was Abandoned.

An Irishman traveling in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, to which he readily consented and suggested shillelachs as weapons. "That won't do," said the Frenchman's second. "As challenged party you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar."

"Is that so?" replied the Irishman coolly. "Very well, we'll fight with gillottes."

There is this difference: The woman who smokes her pipe is apt to say her prayers at night, but the woman who smokes cigarettes isn't.