

No Race Suicide There.

Frederick Starr, professor of anthropology of the University of Chicago, was about to set off on his two years' visit to Africa.

"You are going over there to study the pigmies, aren't you?" he was asked.

"That guess is only partially correct," Prof. Starr answered, "for I am going to study other things, too."

He smiled and went on: "You remind me of a man who called at a house which the stork had just visited.

"Is it a boy or a girl?" said this man.

"Guess," said the father.

"A boy," said the man.

"You are only half right," the father answered with a sigh.

No Wonder.

"You don't call on Miss Quibbles any more."

"No, I don't. I found she was altogether too anxious to change that queer name of hers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Thoughtless Mother.

"Jane says she will never forgive her mother for marrying again."

"And why not?"

"Because her stepfather can't help giving her age away. Everybody knows he isn't as old as she is."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

So Unlike His Book.

Newitt—Yes, he's getting out a book of his poems. Calls the thing "Autumn Leaves," I believe.

Crittick—You don't say?

Newitt—Yes, rather commonplace, don't you think?

Crittick—Yes, and very inappropriate. Autumn leaves are frequently red!—Philadelphia Press.

Superstitious.

"Mother, what sort of a sign is it when you dream that you are married?"

"They say that dreams go by contraries, my dear."

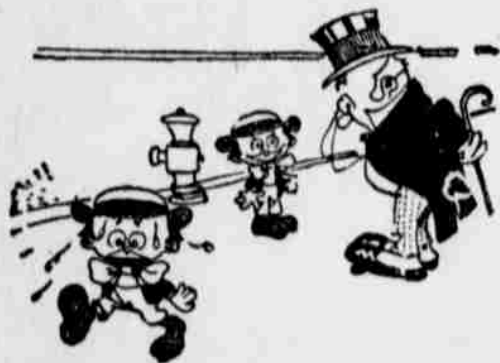
"Mother, I'll be afraid to go to sleep now."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It All Depends.

"But," said the political boss, "do you think your friend Blank can fill the office in a satisfactory manner?"

"Well," replied the business man, "it depends altogether on the size of the office. Blank weighs 300 pounds."

He Lost.



The Twin—Yessir, we played hooky to-day, an' me brudder an' me matched a penny to see which'll take both lickin's. He lost!

Direct Information.

Neighbors—I say, Sloboy, when are you going to move?

Sloboy—Why, I have no intention of moving. What put that idea into your head?

Neighbors—Your landlord.

Melon-choly Days.

"Hello, old chap," remarked the cabage, "you're looking good."

"Yes," rejoined the watermelon, "but I'm feeling rather seedy just the same."

Real Thing.

Diggs—I actually ran across an intelligent poem in Blank's magazine this morning.

Biggs—Indeed!

Diggs—Yes; it was a rhyming soap id.

Convenient.

"Do you believe in premonitions?"

"Yes."

"I had a premonition that you were going to lead me \$5."

"I only believe my own premonitions. I had a premonition I wasn't."—Chicago Journal.

Cheerful Prospects.

"How's things with that mining company in which I purchased stock last spring?" asked the timid investor.

"Flourishing," answered the promoter. "We have sold every share of our stock."

"Then why are you still advertising stock for sale?" queried the t. l.

"Oh," explained the promoter, "we are having a lot more printed."

Great Advantage.

"Say, old pal," remarked the long haired bard as he bit the point of his pencil, "what rhymes with umbrella?"

"Too much for me," replied his friend, "but why should you want to have a poem on anything so unpoetical as an umbrella?"

"Because I know it will never returned."

No woman is vain who wears shoes large enough for her.

Cheerfulness is the rubber tire of life's vehicle. It breaks the jolt whenever prudence and industry have been unable to remove the stones from the road.

Remember age commands respect of youth, and even in the bustle of the twentieth century a lady always makes way for her superior in years.

For embittering life, for destroying the most sacred relationships for devastating homes—in short, for sheer gratuitous misery-producing power, evil temper stands alone.

Richard Strauss' production of an opera founded on Oscar Wilde's "Salome" is a musical sensation in Germany, and is the cause of a breach between the composer and Kaiser Wilhelm.

If a man is determined to make a noise in the world, he is sure to encounter abuse and ridicule, as he who gallops furiously through a village must reckon on being followed by the curs in full cry.

A New Being.

Shepard, Ill., Jan. 8th (Special)—Mrs. Sarah E. Rowe, who is residing here, says she feels like "A New Being," although she is in her fifty-seventh year. Why? Because she has taken Dodd's Kidney Pills, that well known medicine that has put new life into old bodies, and has come as a God-send into homes of sorrow and suffering. She says:

"No one knows what awful torture I suffered with Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble, until I got cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. This grand remedy drove the Rheumatism out of my body, nothing else ever did me any good. Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth one hundred times their price, for they have made me, though I am fifty-seven years old, a new being. I am in better shape now than I have been for many years and I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The world is too apt to have a confused idea of happiness, success, and dollars.

The people who look for trouble can always be depended on to find fault.

A silver dollar of 1803, with filled head, and on the reverse a large eagle, is worth \$1.15.

The kangaroo, which is noted for its enormous appetite, is able to eat as much grass as six sheep.

A woman likes some noble, honorable man to be thoughtful of her, kind and considerate of her welfare.

Do you lag through a task instead of attacking it with all the steam or pushing it through briskly?

Life is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "lie" and half of it an "if".

A plunge into tepid or cold water, together with a fine brisk rubbing with a coarse towel will give you a heap of self-respect.

Misfortune is a tide that sweeps small souls under and drowns little minds, and bears great and brave ones on to noble and generous heights.

Resolve not to run for office unless circumstances—including poverty, idleness and loss of self-respect—compel you to make the desperate venture.

In Japan fish is an important article of diet. It is the law that they must be sold alive; they are therefore peddled through the street in tanks.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION.

How Food Heeded Off the Insidious Disease.

The happy wife of a good old-fashioned Michigan farmer says:

"In the spring of 1902 I was taken sick—a general breaking down, as it were. I was excessively nervous could not sleep well at night, my food seemed to do me no good, and I was so weak I could scarcely walk across the room.

"The doctor said my condition was due to overwork and close confinement and that he very much feared that consumption would set in. For several months I took one kind of medicine after another, but with no good effect—in fact, I seemed to grow worse.

"Then I determined to quit all medicals, give up coffee and see what Grape-Nuts food would do for me. I began to eat Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream and bread and butter three times a day.

"The effect was surprising! I began to gain flesh and strength forthwith my nerves quieted down and grew normally steady and sound, sweet sleep came back to me. In six weeks' time I discharged the hired girl and commenced to do my own housework for a family of six. This was two years ago, and I am doing it still, and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

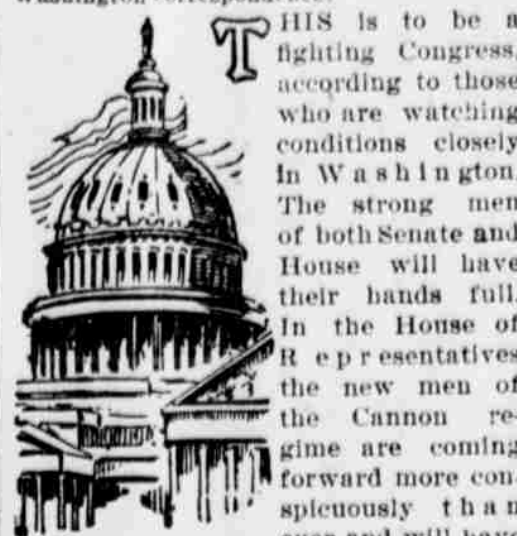
There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

HOUSE WILL FIGHT.

LOWER BRANCH TIRED OF SENATE DOMINATION.

Will Imbibe the Spirit of Speaker Cannon, Tawney and Hepburn, Leaders Who Are Old in Membership but New in Influence.

Washington correspondence:



THIS is to be a fighting Congress, according to those who are watching conditions closely in Washington. The strong men of both Senate and House will have their hands full. In the House of Representatives the new men of the Cannon regime are coming forward more conspicuously than ever and will have an important part in the fighting. They will divide honors with the older leaders, who, because of their long tenure in high places, are sometimes disrespectfully called the "dowagers" of the House. In this class are such men as Grosvenor, Payne, Bingham, Dalzell, Hitt and several others. They will be leading spirits in the present House, but not so much the whole show as in several previous sessions.

"Col. Pete" Hepburn.

Most prominent of the men whom Speaker Cannon brings forward is W.



SPEAKER CANNON.

P. Hepburn, of Iowa, usually called "Col. Pete." He has had an interesting career, for he is not a young man nor even a new man in Congress, being new only in commanding influence. On two subjects Hepburn is the strongest anti in the House. He is against civil service and against river and harbor appropriations. Perhaps his views on the former are based on observation made during his service as solicitor of the treasury, in the Harrison administration. His condemnation of river and harbor appropriations does not hurt him in the estimation of his constituents, because there is no navigation in his district.

Hepburn was born at Wellsville, Ohio, in 1833, and was taken to Iowa, then a territory, in 1841. He was educated in the public schools of the territory and in a printing office. Then he studied law. He was admitted to practice in 1854. He served as captain, major and lieutenant colonel in the Second Iowa Cavalry during the Civil War. He is 72 years old, and this is the tenth Congress of which he has been a member. For two or three years he did not speak to Mr. Cannon, and it is perhaps true that there is still no love lost between them. In spite of this, each respects the ability and position of the other. There is not another such fighter in either house of the Congress as Colonel Pete. He has a command of irony and sarcasm and can use it so bitterly and effectively joined with ridicule that many a brave floor fighter quails before him. Mr. Cannon deliberated when he became speaker of the House. For months he and Colonel Hepburn had not been



A BLACKSMITH STATESMAN.

friends. He made up his mind that it was better to have such a man with him than against him, and so he consented to a reconciliation, which was eagerly arranged by mutual friends. Hepburn is chairman of the Committee on Interstate Commerce, and in that position will have charge of the administration railroad rate regulation legislation. He will mix up in every other fight of importance. This

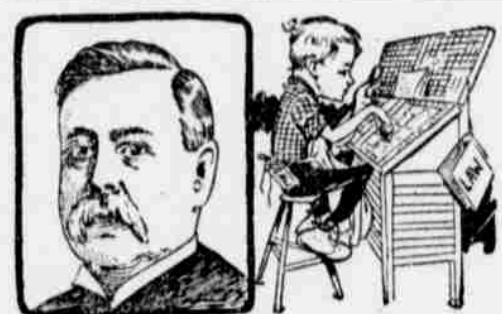
is inevitable—partly because he is naturally a fighter and partly because he has had so wide and broad legislative experience, and has such backing of good judgment and common sense that he will be drafted whenever there is to be anything of importance doing.

A Blacksmith Statesman.

"The Blacksmith Statesman" would not be an inappropriate title for James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, who is to be a conspicuous House leader. He is chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, which is the position formerly held by Speaker Cannon and also by W. S. Holman, of Indiana, and the holder of which is generally called "the watchdog of the treasury." He is intimately acquainted with all the members of the House, for he has been for years the party "whip" and has also had charge of the speakers in Congressional campaigns. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth, 50 years old, and served a long apprenticeship in his father's blacksmith shop. Later he followed the machinist's trade for many years, going to Winona, Minn., when he was 22 and following his occupation there of blacksmith and machinist. Seeing in the new country opportunities for lawyers he studied Blackstone after pounding all day on iron and steel and at the age of 27 was admitted to the bar. He took a course later in the law school of Wisconsin University. In 1890 he was elected State Senator in Minnesota, two years later was sent to Congress and has been there ever since.

The fights which the House will carry on against the Senate will be more bitter and will undoubtedly win more of victory than has been the case in the past. This is due to the attitude of Speaker Cannon. He won out against the Senate last session in the matter of Statehood legislation. He also won out in a number of other particulars which, because of the graceful acquiescence of the Senate, did not attract the same amount of attention. Mr. Cannon is the sworn enemy of the Senate. He has made that clear. Just before he was elected Speaker of the House he took the floor one day and delivered a denunciation of the Senate methods and the manner in which the House had repeatedly given up to the Senate that attracted national and even international attention. He plainly threw down the gauntlet. He said in effect that the House had always given down to Senate pressure and that he was tired of the method that prevailed of the House being the body that always had to yield. For one he was up in arms against the system and hoped to see it end. So outspoken and plain was Mr. Cannon that members of the Senate, including Hale, Spooner and Allison, felt called upon to reply to what Mr. Cannon said.

It is a popular and well-founded belief that the Senate really shapes out and finishes and completes the legislation of the Congress and makes it tight and so it will hold water and resist the strain put upon it by the courts.



WAS A PRINTER'S DEVIL.

But the members of the House are loath to admit it.

BACKED BY MILLIONS.

The Lobby Against Arizona Statehood is Very Powerful.

Lobbies are thick in the corridors of the big, white national state house these days. There is the railroad lobby, well and persistently maintained. But the most strenuous and dangerous, as well as the most picturesque lobby of all, is the mine owners' lobby from Arizona, fighting statehood for that territory. It is picturesque because of the bold methods its employs, and because it has at least two United States Senators among its backers. It is dangerous because of the possibility that grave scandals may result from its operations. It is a lobby with hundreds of millions of dollars back of it. The agents and manipulators of its schemes are too smart to offer outright bribes. But they have mining stock for sale—stock which is sure to earn a big profit—stock that will "pay big to all who get in on the ground floor. And just now we are letting a little of it out to our friends."

It seems rather strange that the rich mine owners of Arizona should be fighting statehood, either single or joint, but the reason for it is not far to seek. They own the territory now. They run it. They are lords of the estate. Naturally they do not want to run any risks by a change to statehood. These mining corporations have had things their own way all along the line, but in no particular so emphatically as in the assessed valuation of their property upon which they are called to pay taxes.

These powerful corporations do not want statehood. They can operate more independently and profitably under a territorial form of government, and they stand ready to devote a big share of their millions to the work of preventing the passage of a bill giving Arizona either single statehood or joint statehood with New Mexico.

AWFUL ITCHING ON SCALP.

Hair Finally Had to Be Cut to Save Any—Scalp Now in Good Condition—Cured by Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for a diseased scalp, dandruff, and constant falling of hair. Finally I had to cut my hair to save any at all. Just at that time I read about the Cuticura Remedies. Once every week I shampooed my hair with the Cuticura Soap, and I used the Ointment twice a week. In two months' time my hair was long enough to do up in French twist. That is now five years ago, and I have a lovely head of hair. The length is six inches below my waist line, my scalp is in very good condition, and no more dandruff or itching of the scalp. I used other remedies that were recommended to me as good, but with no results. Mrs. W. F. Grless, Clay Center, Neb., Oct. 23, 1905."

The production of gold in the United States during 1904 amounted to 3,910,729 fine ounces, valued at \$80,835,648. This represents an increase of \$1,243,948 over the production of 1903. After a period of very rapid advancements in the gold production from 1892 to 1900, during which an increase from \$33,000,000 to \$79,171,000 took place, there followed two years of nearly stationary output and one year, 1903, of very decided decrease. It is, therefore, very gratifying to find that the production has risen again with a bound to record figures, the largest previous output in 1902, amounting to \$80,000,000.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Consistency is a jewel that has no value at the pawnbroker's.

'Too many ancestors may be as fatal as too many cooks.

Prejudice roosts on a perch from which facts are barred.

It is well to remember that all the good excuses have already been made.

A silver quarter dollar of 1827, with fillet head, is quoted as worth \$50

A woman likes to be truly loved and to be told so.

The foundation of good conduct is in principle rather than in resolution.

A letter of introduction should be given to the bearer unsealed.

In society never forget that you are one of many.

Even the fellow who is his own best friend, can't get along very well without a few others.

Do you put off until 9:30 o'clock the things that might just as well be done at 9?

When at a party you may speak to those next to you, even if you have not been introduced.

Four pounds of fresh leaves are necessary to make one pound of dried leaves.

Bright colors will prevail in women's hats and gowns for spring says London modistes.

These evils of the tongue call for specific form of religion. We speak of the religion of creed, of deed, of the mind, of the heart—let us also preach the religion of the tongue.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Remedy Particularly Suited For Feminine Ills.

To women who suffer Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold. At special periods a woman needs medicine to regulate her blood supply or her life will be a round of pain and suffering. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the finest medicine that ever a woman took. They actually make new blood. They are good for men too—but they are good in a special way for women.

"It was three years ago last spring that my health failed me," says Mrs. Arthur Conklin, of No. 5 Coldwater street, Battle Creek, Mich. "I suffered from leucorrhoea and other troubles that, I presume, were caused by the weakness it produced. I had sinking spells, nervous headaches, was weak and exhausted all the time and looked like a walking skeleton.

"My back and limbs would ache almost continually and there were days when I was absolutely helpless from sick headache. I tried one doctor after another but cannot say that they helped me at all. My liver was sluggish and I was troubled some with constipation.

"One day a physician who has now retired from practice met my husband on the street and inquired about my health. He advised my husband to get some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me, said they were a good medicine, better for my trouble than he could put up. I tried them, improved steadily and soon was entirely cured. As soon as the leucorrhoea was cured the headaches and other pains stopped. I am entirely well now but intend to continue to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a spring tonic."

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.