

MAKING A BLUFF

WELL-MEANING CITIZENS WHO WORK ALONG WRONG LINES.

KNOCKING THE HOME TOWN

Her Commercial Clubs Fail in Work Undertaken for the Improvement of Local Conditions.

In a western town not long since a General Call was issued to citizens to hold a Meeting for the purpose of organizing a Business Men's Association, or as the papers announced, a Commercial club. According to the Newspaper Reports of the event the meeting was a Grand Success, and some 40 or 50 prominent citizens enrolled their names as members. Thus the Commercial club was started on its Career.

Among the active citizens and those who were foremost in advocating the Club as an Important Thing for the welfare of the Town, were a Minister and a Lawyer. The good clergyman was made the Secretary, a Banker of the town was elected President, and the Lawyer Treasurer. As is usual with such clubs, a Constitution and By-laws were adopted; an Executive Committee appointed, and also a Hustling Committee to add Push to the club. It was outlined that by harmony and co-operation the town could be Boomed and made much better. One of the Things desired was a Public Library. Among the other Things were Manufacturing Enterprises, a Creamery and another Elevator for the town, to compete with the one Elevator already located there.

Six months of careful labor on the part of the Commercial Club developed the fact that the efforts towards securing any of these Things were without results. There was no Library, the Creamery Proposition was considered unfavorable, as the farmers could secure more by shipping their cream out of town than the Creamery could afford to pay, and as to the Elevator, only a part of the Stock necessary for its start was subscribed. An investigation revealed that out of this very same town each day an average of more than \$200 was being sent to Outside Cities for Goods that might as well have been purchased at the home stores. It was discovered that the Minister, who was the Secretary of the Club, all the while he was Advocating Town Improvement, was quietly Working among the Members of his Flock to secure Orders for Groceries and other goods to send to a Chicago allied co-operative concern. He was receiving five per cent. commission on all Purchases made. The Lawyer of the town, who was made the Treasurer of the Club, was sending away for the Clothes he wore, and even the Banker could not find Carpets sufficiently good in his home town, and sent away the money to a foreign place for rugs, and also a Piano that ornamented his home.

These misled Enterprising Citizens were working all along the wrong lines. While they were Anxious to Improve the Town, to start the Creamery—that, perhaps, would keep a few thousand dollars a year in the town—an Elevator that was almost unnecessary, as the one already located in the Town was capable of handling all the grain produced in the neighborhood, and would result in no saving or the bringing in of greater income, they overlooked the importance of devising means of retaining Business to the Town that was going away from it. The very ones intrusted with the Building Up of the Industries of the Place were foremost in turning over to other communities the Dollars that should be retained to improve the Home Trade, and make Wealthy the community.

Moral—It would be well for members of Commercial Clubs to take heed that the most important action for the Club to take is to Devise Means of Protecting Enterprises already established instead of gaining new Enterprises of Doubtful Utility.

FOR MAIL-ORDER TRADE.

Factories Where Adulterated and Misbranded Goods are Put Up.

A visit made a short time ago by the health officers of Chicago to a factory where canned goods were prepared for the mail-order trade, disclosed the fact that it was a rank artificial food factory. Tomato catsups were made from pumpkin pulp; fine strawberry and raspberry jam was made from glucose, starch and the only evidence of fruits were a lot of dried apple peelings and cores, which were used as a base. The seed suspended to the berry seeds, was grass seed; the natural coloring was coal tar dyes, and in the whole thing was a fraud factory from start to finish. Several thousand cans of fruit were found. These were cans of several years' age, and the labels dirty showing their age. From these the labels were removed and new ones put on. These goods were dead stock on the manufacturers' hands, until bought for a mere song by the mail-order concern.

Musket of His Ancestors.

A resident of Wilton, Vt., has an old musket which is said to be a relic of the days when the settlers devoted a few hours to an Indian hunt as often as occasion required. The barrel is four feet, nine inches long, and the whole weapon stands over six feet.

Charter Two Centuries Old.

LOCAL PRODUCE MARKETS.

How Agricultural Towns Can Assist in Preventing "Corners" in Produce.

Now and then complaint is heard of how the large packing houses and handlers of produce manipulate prices of eggs and poultry. These concerns are enabled to do this through their facilities for extensively handling goods and preserving them in their mammoth cold storage plants. Their system is to buy in the lowest market and hold the produce until the demand is such that prices reach the top notch.

It is evident that were the business men of small towns to follow out to some extent the plans of these large houses, the home market would be materially improved. In the agricultural towns merchants are the most extensive handlers of farmers' produce. This business is incidental to the mercantile business, and few merchants have proper facilities for the storing and proper care of perishable goods, therefore, immediately upon receiving supplies from the farmer, consignments are made to the commission houses in the large cities, and thus are the large commission men enabled to obtain control of the markets and to manipulate prices.

Each agricultural community produces enough poultry and eggs and miscellaneous dairy products to support a prosperous exclusive produce house. But when the articles that the farmers have for sale are distributed among a dozen or more stores, each acting independently, it is evident that highest market prices cannot be paid. The plan proposed for the organization of co-operative produce companies in each town has many desirable points in its favor. At small expense a coldstorage plant of adequate capacity to handle all perishable products of the community can be put in order. A plant of this kind, if rightly managed, would greatly improve the conditions of the local markets and higher prices could be paid for produce than the merchants could afford to pay for the same.

A number of towns in the middle west have adopted this system, and with success. Not alone have the home markets been greatly improved, but a greater volume of trade has been brought to the merchants. Should this plan be universally followed, in agricultural districts, it would lessen the opportunity for the manipulation of prices of produce, and the "cornering of the market" by the large commission and packing houses.

THERE MUST BE MERIT.

Drawing the Line in the Matter of Patronage of Home Institutions.

While it is the duty of every home loving and patriotic citizen to encourage and support home enterprise, it should be part of the principle that the home enterprises should be such as to merit support. The matter of service and of competition are important. It must be a public spirited citizen, indeed, who will willingly pay home merchants exorbitant prices for what is needed, when the same goods can be purchased in some nearby town at lower prices. The local bank should be patronized, if well conducted, and those in charge of it men of integrity and enterprise. But oftentimes there are illustrations of local industries being conducted in such unbusinesslike ways as to not win the confidence of the people in the community. Under such circumstances little censure can be given those who will seek foreign institutions when they have money to deposit.

While it may be true that the smaller towns and cities do not afford unprincipled schemers the chance to conduct business, illustrations sufficient, now and then, present themselves to the people to make them cautious and perhaps prejudice them against patronizing some home institutions.

Too often it is found that insurance companies, investment concerns, banks and mercantile establishments put forth the plea of being home institutions and thus should be patronized, while in fact their methods of conduct are such as to not win the confidence of the people. Merit is an important factor in the home trade matter, and no argument can be made that will justify the people of a community giving support to institutions that are unsound, or which are managed in a way as to impose upon the residents of the community.

HELPING ALONG THE TRUSTS.

Sending Money Away from Rural Districts Assists in Making Them.

It appears as if the trusts are in the country to stay. The legislative action of the government seems to merely mean a little more regulation. Trusts generally have their starting point in Wall street. It is to Wall street that the money earned by them goes. Each trust industry means so much more for the coffers of the multi-millionaires. It is a sorry fact that the people of the country have been for years bamboozled by trust managers, and unknowingly have been compelled to donate toward their support. That the great mail-order concerns in Chicago have been backed up by Wall street capital has just become evident. Within the past few months Wall street financiers have decided to build up even greater in the mail-order business, and one concern has had its capital increased to \$40,000,000. It has been toward such a monster enterprise the people of the west have been turning their trade the past several years, and by so doing have kept western communities from advancing.

The Reason.

"In this settlement," said the Billville farmer, "we call all the literary fellows we kin ketch 'leadin' authors, because as a rule they're powerful handy at leadin' mules to water."—Atlanta Constitution.

Wise Parson.

WORN TO A SKELETON.

A Wonderful Restoration Caused a Sensation in a Pennsylvania Town.

Mrs. Charles N. Preston, of Elkland, Pa., says: "Three years ago I found that my husband was becoming a burden. I tired easily, had no ambition and was falling fast. My complexion got yellow, and I lost over 50 pounds. My thirst was terrible, and there was sugar in the kidney secretions. My doctor kept me on a strict diet, but as his medicine was not helping me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once, and soon all traces of sugar disappeared. I have regained my former weight and am perfectly well."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Statue Finally Completed.

When Alfred Stevens designed the noble monument to the duke of Wellington in St. Paul's cathedral, London, he intended that his work should be crowned by an equestrian statue. But Stevens died before his design was carried out. Now, 32 years after his death, the equestrian statue has been completed and before long will be placed in position.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

A Foine Bird.

An Irishman who wasn't much of a hunter went out to hunt one day, and the first thing he saw to shoot at was a blue jay sitting snugly on the top of a fence. He blazed away at the bird and then walked over to pick it up. What he happened to find there was a dead frog, which he raised carefully at arm's length, looking at it with a puzzled air. Finally he remarked: "Well, begobs, but ye was a devil of a foine looking burd befur O'blew their fishers off o'yers!"—Judge's Library.

A Hopeless Case.

"Yes," said the business man, "I have given up trying to collect that little bill from Bilkins. You see, he is a big, muscular fellow, and he used to throw my collectors out."

Why Advertising Pays.

"You will be pressed for money often because you have no advertising bills to pay than because you have," observes the Buffalo News. "Big advertising bills and big bank balances grow, together, out of the same publicity campaigns. The merchant who holds down his expense account by cutting out advertising saves money just the way the railroads would if they should stop buying coal for their locomotives. Without coal the wheels won't turn; without publicity trade comes to a standstill. It pays to throw silver out of the window that gold may come in at the door."

A Horse's Good Fortune.

A spiritualist came to our house some time ago and claimed to be able to locate our lost friends if we desired. We had an old horse which we had sold years ago and my mother wanted to know where he was. Mother began:

"We had a very good friend who always did all our work. He passed from us several years ago and the last we heard of him was that he was in Los Angeles. I would like to know if he is still living."

The spiritualist made certain motions and knocked on the table and then said:

"Your friend is in Los Angeles and is married to a rich young woman."—Judge.

FAMILY FOOD.

TOLD HIM THE TRUTH.

Dad's Indignation Got the Better of His Judgment.

An old German farmer, who resided in one of the rural districts of the state of Iowa, was the father of a half-witted boy, whose lack of intellect was the cause of no little anxiety and solicitude on the part of the paternal parent.

"Dot boy Shon," he was heard to remark in the course of a conversation with a neighbor of like Teutonic origin, "he iss not ferry bright, aber I ton't vant you to tell him because I ton't vant him to know it."

Meanwhile the young hopeful was driving through the baryard with a load of hay, which in attempting to turn a sharp corner he unfortunately upset.

The old man immediately became highly indignant. "Shon!" he bellowed in a voice of thunder, "you iss a plame fool, you always vas a fool, you always vill pe a fool, you not know noodings!"—Judge's Library.

Opening Lower Brule Indian Reservation in South Dakota.

Parties wishing full information as to the character of the land, how to reach it and how to take part in the drawing in October, also information in relation to the opening of Tripp county, in the Rosebud Reservation, can secure same by sending One Dollar to Chas. H. Burke, Pierre, South Dakota, formerly Member of Congress and author of the Lower Brule and Rosebud legislation.

Had a Cheer Coming.

Years ago, when the G. A. R. annual department encampment was held in Boston, as the veterans were marching along one of the avenues a lady, who had secured an elevated position on a wagon in a side street, became conspicuous by the enthusiasm she displayed, and was dissatisfied with the lack of it in the by-standers. "Cheer!" said she. "Why don't you cheer? I guess you'd cheer if you'd lost two husbands in the war as I did."—Life.

Tripped.

Gunner—So you think the DeBlowers are faking about their extended European tour?

Guyer—I should say so. They said there were so many Americans in Venice that many had to walk in the middle of the street.

Gunner—Well?

Guyer—Why, the streets of Venice are canals.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls' Catarrh Cure.

Speaking of Faces.

Nurse—You must not make such a dreadful face when you take your medicine, Tommie.

Tommie—Why not?

"Because that dreadful face might grow on you, Tommie."

JUST A GENTLE HINT.

One Remedy Appeared Indicated Nobleman Had Never Tried.

The earl of Surrey, afterward eleventh duke of Norfolk, was a notorious gourmand and hard drinker and a leading member of the Beefsteak club, was so far from cleanly in his person that his servants used to avail themselves of his fits of drunkenness—which were pretty frequent, by the way—for the purpose of washing him. On these occasions they stripped him as they would a corpse and performed the needful ablutions.

He was equally notorious for his horror of clean linen. One day, on his complaining to Dudley North at his club that he had become a perfect martyr to rheumatism and tried every possible remedy without success, the latter wittily replied:

"Pray, my lord, did you ever try a clean shirt?"

IN THE SUPERLATIVE DEGREE.

Little Son's Explanation Seemed to Cover the Case.

Little son, aged seven, whose training has been of the most painstaking and conscientious, rather took away his mother's breath in describing the dog's game of ball. He ended with:

"And, mother, Topsy caught the ball in her mouth, and then just ran like h—!"

"Like what?" cried the startled mother.

"W'y, like h—, don't you know, mother?" innocently.

"No, I don't believe I do. Just how is that, dear?" she asked faintly.

"Well, I don't know jus' what it means, myself," he confessed, "but it's a whole lot faster than 'lickety-split!'"

CASE OF ECZEMA IN SOUTH.

Suffered Three Years—Hands and Eye Most Affected—Now Well and Grateful to Cuticura.

"My wife was taken badly with eczema for three years, and she employed a doctor with no effect at all until she employed Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One of her hands and her left eye were badly affected, and when she would stop using Cuticura Soap and Ointment the eczema came back, but very slightly, but it did her a sight of good. Then we used the entire set of Cuticura Remedies and my wife is entirely recovered. She thanks Cuticura very much and will recommend it highly in our locality and in every nook and corner of our parish. I. M. Robert, Hydrópolis, La., Jan. 5 and Sept. 1, 1906."

Tom Ochiltree's Moon.

After Tom Ochiltree, that able congress raconteur and laugh generator for the afflicted rich, settled in New York as the amuser of the John W. Mackay family, he afterwards in a thousand different directions, and was as good in some ways as Sam Ward. One night he escorted John Mackay's friend, the Count de Biscout, down to the Battery to show the sight of New York. The moon was grand, and the count went into raptures as "her maiden reflection rippled over the pearl waters." He cried: "Eet iss grand! Eet iss grand! Dair iss no such moon in all Italy!" "Count," said Ochiltree, solemnly, as he belittled the occasion, "you just ought to see the moon in Texas!"

Better Still.

Professor (coming from his club, holding up triumphantly his umbrella to his wife)—You see, my dear Alma, how stupid are all the anecdotes about our absent-mindedness; you see, I haven't forgotten my umbrella.

Mrs. Professor—But, my dear, you didn't take your umbrella with you; you left it at home.

A Pardonable Fault.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, discussing a rather finicky attack that had been made on certain recent statements, smiled and said:

"But who or what is blameless? It is like the case of the Scottish hen. An old Scottish woman wished to sell a hen to a neighbor.

"But tell me," the neighbor said, "is she altogether a good bird? Has she got nice fat, nice fauts at all?"

"A well, Marrot," the other old woman admitted, "she has got one fault. She will lay on the Lord's day."

That an article may be good as well as cheap, and give entire satisfaction, is proven by the extraordinary sale of Defiance Starch, each package containing one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the same money.

Every man who rises above the common level receives two educations—the first from his instructors, the second, the most personal and important, from himself—Gibbon.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The easiest way to get popular with people is to let them bore you.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, discussing a rather finicky attack that had been made on certain recent statements, smiled and said:

"But who or what is blameless? It is like the case of the Scottish hen. An old Scottish woman wished to sell a hen to a neighbor.

"But tell me," the neighbor said, "is she altogether a good bird? Has she got nice fat, nice fauts at all?"

"A well, Marrot," the other old woman admitted, "she has got one fault. She will lay on the Lord's day."

That an article may be good as well as cheap, and give entire satisfaction, is proven by the extraordinary sale of Defiance Starch, each package containing one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the same money.

Every man who rises above the common level receives two educations—the first from his instructors, the second, the most personal and important, from himself—Gibbon.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The easiest way to get popular with people is to let them bore you.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Stomach Pain, Colic, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear F. S. Syndicate Refuse Substitutes.

A GOLD-PRODUCING MINE. Lady or gentleman wanted in each district to dispose of limited number of low-priced shares in large operating, fully equipped gold mine. No experience. Full references. Liberal commission. Regular dividends within nine months. Write today for FREE particulars.

DEFIANCE STARCH—Is easier to use than other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

U. S. SYNDICATE, Suite 322-323 Grease Bldg. Los Angeles, Cal.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 37, 1907.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES. BEST IN THE WORLD. SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.
\$25,000 Reward to any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

This Is What Catches Me!
16oz.—One-Third More Starch.
No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

For Fifty Years Wine of Cardui
Ladies who suffer from the ailments peculiar to their sex will find in Cardui a remedy that over a million other ladies have found to be a good medicine for all the ills of women. It relieves unnecessary pain, regulates disordered functions and gives rest to the weary, worn-out woman-worker. For over 50 years has been helping sick women. "Before taking Cardui," writes Mrs. M. A. Akers, of Basham, Va., "I had suffered, for 12 years, from headache, backache, and pain in my shoulder, side and limbs. At last I took Cardui and now I am in splendid health." Sold by all druggists in \$1 bottles with full directions inside the wrapper.