The Commoner.

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Growing Up.

A big boy now! How time does fly. It seems but yesterday

When clad in anickerbockers with his little blocks at play

He spent the daylight hours-just an elfish little mite-

And when the chickens went to roost kissed us a fond good night.

It seems but yesterday he climbed with joy upon my knee

To beg for fairy stories that would fill his soul with glee;

But yesterday I stroked his head adorned with clinging curls-But, bless me, he's a big boy now,

and going with the girls. it seems 'twas but a week ago, or but

a month at best,

He had to seek his dear mamma to be slicked up and dressed,

now he wears my choicest ties and-goodness, how it hurts-

casts his longing eyes upon my collars, cuffs and shirts.

Not long ago he scorned to wash his hands rbove the wrists,

But now on having scented soap and like things he insists.

He's growing up-I know the signs, for many years ago

I had the same experience and guess I ought to know.

Not long ago his shoes were brown and scuffed about the toe,

now their shine is something great and ebon in its glow.

Although but yesterday a patch concerned him not at all,

Today 'twould fill his heart with woe and give his pride a fall.

And not so very long ago his hair ne'er felt the brush,

But now a hair left out of place would make the youngster blush. 'Tis wonderful the rapid change that's

in a boy displayed

me with less ability are getting all the business. I must do something."

The young lawyer pondered long and deeply, and at last a bright thought struck him.

"I must advertise," he exclaimed. "But I must not violate the code of ethics. Let me see, how can I do it?"

After an hour or two of thought he seized a pen and worked for a few minutes. A little later he stepped into the business office of the local paper and handed in the copy for the following advertisement:

JOHN COKE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. A choice assortment of legal technicanties kept con-

Careful.

Turning to his private secretary the senator-elect asked:

"Have I drawn my salary up to date?"

"Yes, sir."

"And have I received a check from the man I am to appoint to the postmastership at Bell's Corners?" "Yes, sir."

"And does that exhaust the official places I have at my disposal?" "Yes, sir."

"Very well, then. We will now go down to the capitol and I will take the oath of office."

Wanted.

We care not for a horseless cart, Nought like that doth concern us. But, O, how dear unto our heart Would be a coalless furnace.

Shoop's Rheumatic Cure Dr. Cosis Nothing if it Fails

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer. For years I searched every-where to find a specific for Rheumatism. For nearly 20 years I worked to this end. At last, in Germany, my search was rewarded. I found a costly chemical that did not disappoint me as other Lheumatic pre-scriptions had disappointed physicians everywhere.

scriptions had disappointed physicians everywhere. I do not mean that Dr. Shoop's Lheumatic (ure can turn hony joints into fiesh again. That is impossible, But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of Eheu-matism. I know this so well that I will furnish for a full month my Rheumatic Cure on trial. I cannot cure all cases within a month. It would be unreasonable to expect that. But most cases will yield within 30 days. This trial treatment will convince you that Dr. Shoop's theumatic cure is a power against 1 heuma-tism—a potent force against disease that is irresistible. My offer is made to convince you of my faith. My

My offer is made to convince you of my faith. My faith is but the outcome of experience—of actuas knowledge. I know what it can do. And I know thil so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism. I will then arrange with a druggist in your vicinity so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure to make the test. You may take it a full month on trial. If it succeeds the cost to you is \$5.50. If it fails the loss is mine and mine alone. It will be left entirely to you. I mean that exactly. I don't expect a penny from you.

Write me and I will send you the book. Try my remedy for a month. If it fails the loss is mine. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 9515 kacine, Wis. Mild cases not chronic are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

disregard of the wrong in selling a vote for a few paltry dollars.

When a man who has stolen millions is let off with a fine, the world calls it "mercy," but when a man who has stolen a loaf of bread for his starving family is sent to the penitentiary it is called "justice."

It is quite common to hear a man who has become great declare that he "owes everything to his wife," but most of them say it in such a way as to make plain the fact that they think their wives had unusually good material to work with.



stantly on hand.

at lower prices than ever before heard of. We



Trite for order blank.

98 cents buys Guaranteed \$3.50 Patent Leather Shoes for both men and women; also a variety of other good shoes, of which we will send you full description if you write us.

98 cents buys this Ladies' handsome, new style elastic instep, Lace shee, made of special vici kid. on the most stylish last, with Patent Leather tip. The elas-tic instep makes the shoe self-adjusting for a high or low instep, and insures com-fort to the warrow class of fort to the wearer: sizes 214 to8; widths A to E E. Guaranteed equal to shoes selling in stores and from other catalogues at \$3.50 to \$5. SEND NO MONEY.

but if you want a \$3.50 pair of shoes for 98 cents, if you are will

ing to examine them if shipped subject to exami-nation and approval before payment, simply say on a postal card "send me order blank." We will also send you description of our New Sys-tem Big, Free, nearly 1,000 page Catalogue, which will save you dealer's profits on not only shoes but everything used in the home. Highest bank, commercial and customer's ref-erences. Address GLOBE ASSOCIATION, 257 to 270 Wabash Avenue, Chicage. ing

Send no Money.

When he has got his eyes upon a blue-eyed little maid.

The other day I read a note-I own 'twas rather sly-

He'd written to a little maid, and with a laugh then I

Began to joke him and declare that he was smitten hard;

But, bless you, he would not let on that my salcasm jarred.

Not he! He turned the joke on me, for in a day or two

Another note-the "darling" kindcame underneath my view.

And when I said that it was "soft." the worst I ever saw,

He yelled in glee and showed 'twas one I'd written to his ma.

Different.

'T've got no use for a man that isn't brave enough to stand right up in front of me and tell me to my face what he thinks of me.

"That's right. But what's that you got in your hand?"

"O, that's a comic valentine. It's a take-off on a stingy old miser that actually starves himself. I'm going to send it to Richley, the old skinflint, I've been waiting for this chance for a long time.

Advertising.

In vain the young lawyer sat in his office and waited for business None came. His little hoard of money rapidly diminished, and yet the clients came not.

"I am well versed in the law," he mused. "I passed a creditable examination. I have an office in a good lo-

Brain Leaks.

No man can be poor with a heart full of hope.

The foolish man measures yesterday's fun by today's headache.

When a man does his best he deserves credit for doing everything.

The patch on father's trousers often explains the tailor-made suit on the selfish son.

"Tapering off" on a bad habit is very much like trying to wash charcoal white.

Some parents are so intent on saving gas bills that they forget to save their boys.

Gold may buy obedience, but it takes something better to secure love and respect.

Charity covers a multitude of sins only when it is not exercised for that specific purpose.

Young man, the story that is not fit for ladies to hear is unfit' for a gentleman to tell.

We have heard men ask God for blessings just like they asked a creditor to pay a bill.

The chief trouble about good advice is that those who give the most of it usually follow it the least.

Too often a man will spend a lot of time looking for an excuse to do wrong when the reason for doing right is close at hand.

We always ieel sorry for children whose mothers think more of their 'best rooms" than they do of making their children happy.

As long as the world pays homage to men who sell their influence for cation, and yet other lawyers about thousands there will be a growing