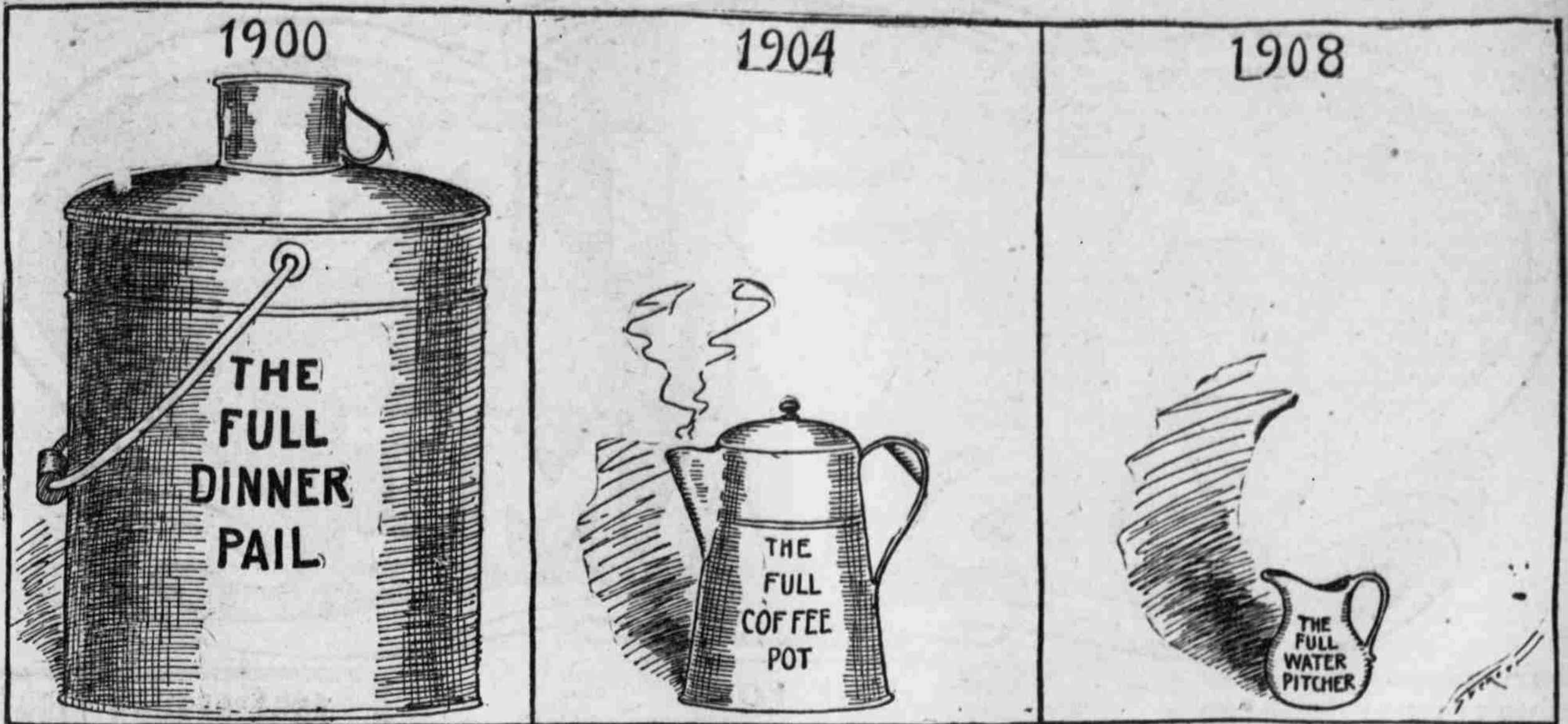


Republican Symbols



When I visited Indiana in 1900 I saw everywhere pictures of a full dinnerpail. The republicans used it as a symbol of the working man's prosperity. I have now been in Indiana for four days and I have not seen a

picture of a single full dinnerpail, yet. What is the symbol this year? Senator Beveridge says now that the coffee pot is the test of prosperity and asserts that we use three times as much coffee as we did under a democratic

administration. It is a long step from a full dinnerpail to a coffee pot. Coffee is a great deal thinner than bread and meat. Maybe the laboring man is using coffee as a stimulant so that he will not feel the loss of bread so much. What will the republican symbol be in

1908? Possibly a water pitcher to show that he can not even afford coffee. It is as long a step from the full dinnerpail to the coffee pot as it is from the coffee pot to the water pitcher. (Extract from Mr. Bryan's speech at Columbus, Ind.)

The Woodbox.

Settin' here tonight, I'm thinkin' Of a home I ust to know; Sort o'starts my heart a-sinkin', That old scene of long ago. In a kitchen I'm a-lookin', In a farmhouse in a grove, Past old mother there a-cookin', Is the wood box 'hind the stove.

Recollect, don't you, mister? You can see it same as me; 'Member how yer hands 'ud blister, Now and then? An' splinters, gee! See the chips an' bark it's holdin'? Not a single stick of wood; Hear old mother at you scoldin', Tellin' you to fill it good?

Ust to seem that box, you 'member, Hardly gave you time to play Kep' you mad clean from September Till warm weather come in May; Seemed as though 'twould kill you, still it Didn't, now I'll tell you true; Fer the chance I'd gladly fill it; Yes, you bet, an' you would, too. —Bide Dudley, in Kansas City Star.

With a Difference

When Captain Pershing, U. S. A., on duty in the Philippines, was sent to reconcile the native dato to our ways of thinking, he was cautioned about the chief's great aversion to Christians, says Lippincott's Magazine. In the eyes of the Filipinos there are only two religions in the world—Mohammedanism and Christianity, his people representing the former and the Catholicism of the Spaniards the latter. On arriving at the dato's bamboo

HEADACHE

Frequent, or periodical headaches, weaken the brain, and very often extinguish the light of reason. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills will cure headache quickly, by soothing the irritated nerves of the brain. They also prevent pain if taken when first symptoms of headache appear. 25 doses, 25c. Never sold in bulk.

palace he found all the chiefs assembled, with a native band, so he proceeded with his escort of rugged American regulars to where the chief sat. One of the first questions the native asked was:

"Are you Christians?"  
The suddenness of the attack might have disconcerted the diplomatic captain, but he was equal to the occasion and quickly answered:  
"No, your highness, we are Baptists."  
"It is well," was the reply. They then proceeded to business.

Open to Temptation

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette tells a story about the white ribbon which is the sign of total abstinence, says the New York Tribune.  
"There are some persons," said Mrs. Burdette, "who don't wear the white ribbon with sincerity. They wear it, perhaps, about as hypocritically as it was worn by an employe of a certain brewery."  
"This employe, after years of dissipation, appeared one day at the brewery with the white ribbon on his breast. Nothing was said to him, and he wore the ribbon for some months. Then one day the head of the firm, happening to notice the man's badge, approached him.  
"Why, Frank," he said, "it is strange to see you, a brewer, wearing the white ribbon."  
"It does look strange, sir," the man admitted.  
"Well," said the brewer, "why do you do it?"  
"It is like this," said the workman. "I wear the ribbon because it makes men like to tempt me; and when I'm tempted I succumb, sir."

A Tune of Three Nations

It is a fact worth noticing, that the tune to which we generally sing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," is also used by two other nations in patriotic songs. The English attach it, as they have

done for many years, to "God Save the Queen" (now the King); and the Germans sing it to the words "Heil Dir im Sieger Kranz" (meaning "Hail the Wreath of Victory").

The tune has great qualities, and it would be interesting to know exactly where it originated.—Everywhere.

Hoar's Earnest Protest

Perhaps Mr. Hoar's most earnest protest against his party was on the Philippine annexation. The old senator was an eloquent speaker and made many splendid speeches in the senate. But none of them exceeded that which he made in the senate in May, 1902, on the Philippine question. "I have sometimes fancied," said Mr. Hoar in that great effort, "that we might erect here in the capital of the country a column to American liberty which alone might rival in height the beautiful and simple shaft which we have erected to the fame of the Father of His Country. I can fancy each generation bringing its inscription which should recite its own contribution to the great structure of which the column should be but the symbol."

And then he pictures the Puritan, saying:

"I brought the torch of freedom across the sea. I cleared the forest. I subdued the savage and the wild beast. I laid in Christian liberty and law the foundations of empire."

And then the Colonial:

"I stood by the side of England on many a hard-fought field. I helped humble the power of France. I saw the lilies go down before the lion at Louisburg and Quebec. I carried the cross of St. George in triumph in Martinique and the Havana. I knew the stormy pathways of the ocean."

And then the Revolutionary:

"I encountered the power of England. I declared and won the independence of my country. I placed that declaration on the eternal principles of justice and righteousness which all mankind have read and on which all mankind will one day stand. I affirmed

the dignity of human nature and the right of the people to govern themselves."

And then he turns to the generation of today:

"And now what have we to say? What have we to say? Are we to have a place in that honorable company? Must we engrave upon that column 'We repealed the Declaration of Independence? We changed the Monroe doctrine from a doctrine of eternal righteousness and justice, resting on the consent of the governed, to a doctrine of brutal selfishness, locking only to our own advantage? We crushed the only republic in Asia. We made war upon the only Christian people in the east? \* \* \* No, Mr. President! Never, never! Other and better councils will yet prevail. The hours are long in the life of a great people. The irrevocable step is not yet taken. Let us at least have this to say: 'We, too, have kept the faith of the Father. We took Cuba by the hand. We delivered her from her age-long bondage. We welcomed her to the family of nations. We set mankind an example never beheld before of moderation and victory. \* \* \* We returned benefit for injury and pity for cruelty. We made the name of America loved in the east as in the west. We kept faith with the Philippine people. We kept faith with our own history. We kept our national honor unsoiled. The flag which we received without a rent we handed down without a stain.'"—Baltimore Sun.

The Inference.

Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, was riding in a crowded street car and rose to surrender his seat to a lady, relates the New York Tribune. Before she could take it a young man plumped himself into it. The rabbi looked at him in disconcerted silence.  
"What's the matter?" demanded the man. "What veh elarin' at me for? Yeh look as if yeh'd like to eat me."  
"I am forbidden to eat you," answered the rabbi. "I am a Jew."