



## Whether Common or Not

By WILL N. MAUPIN.

### Our Party

Schools and churches and asylums  
Men like us can not endow;  
But despite our poor condition  
We can do good, anyhow.  
When we meet a fellow mortal  
In hard luck and full of woe,  
We can give a handclasp hearty,  
Smile and nod and say "Hello!"

Colleges and seminaries,  
Institutes and reading rooms,  
We can not provide the public—  
Hustling food our time consumes.  
But we can help some poor brother  
Whose deep grief we may not know.  
We can grasp his hand and shake it,  
Smile at him and say "Hello!"

We may not feed starving thousands,  
Nor save heathen far away;  
But we can help some poor neighbor  
Who is sad and lone today.  
We can bear the woes together  
Till the burdens lighter grow;  
We can help him on his journey  
With a smile and a "Hello!"

Money isn't all that's needed  
To make glad a heart that bleeds.  
Fellowship that stands for something  
Is what suffering mankind needs.  
If you haven't got a dollar  
You a crop of good can sow—  
Meet your brother on the level,  
Grab his hand and say "Hello!"

### SOME LITTLE FABLES OF MODERN TIMES

#### The Pharisee

Once there was an Eminent Financier who made it a business of caring for money left in his hands by Loving Husbands and Fathers who were striving to make sure the future of Loved Ones. The Eminent Financier was purely philanthropic, and if he took a large share of the money paid into his hands it was not because he wanted to do it, but because it was Expensive Business caring for other people's money.

The Eminent Financier did not draw a huge salary because he needed it, for he saw many Golden Opportunities to invest the Trust Funds in such manner as would be profitable to himself and look well in the Glittering Advertisements. He took the salary purely for Advertising Purposes.

It always pained this Eminent Financier to see Irresponsible and Ignorant men who were too busy to make money talking about patriotism and the good of the country. He would stop investing the money of his Patrons in bonds of his own manufacture every time he saw an opportunity to say harsh things about men who could not engage in High Finance on a large scale and Other People's Money.

When the Eminent Financier happened to be discovered in the act of falsifying the books with one hand and stuffing his pockets full of dishonest money with the other, he did not blush. By dint of long neglect the Eminent Financier's blushing facilities had been entirely eradicated. No, the Eminent Financier did not blush when Caught in the Act.

He merely ascended a platform at the corner of Wall and Broad streets, and lifting his voice and his eyes upward he shouted his thanks that he had been given an opportunity.

Moral: If you can shout loud enough and long enough, and spend money

enough, you can make some people believe it.

#### The Divine Trustee

Once there was a Mine Owner whose specialty was getting out coal by proxy and selling it by force. When asked why he insisted on squeezing the men who mined the coal and squeezing the people who had to buy it, this Mine Owner swelled up like a Pouter Pigeon and exclaimed:

"Away, you common man. Behold I am a Trustee of Divine Providence, appointed to administer just such affairs as these. Your impertinence must be duly punished, therefore the price of your coal is increased a dollar a ton."

When the employes of this Mine Owner, seeking relief from hard conditions, asked the employer for an eight hour day he threw his hands aloft and rolled his eyes upward until the whites looked like a sheet of blank paper behind a couple of knot holes.

"Impossible!" he gasped. "That would mean a curtailment of production, and that would entail needless suffering and misery upon the poor who must have coal."

Having met with a curt refusal the employes returned to the mines, but before they could make a blast there came an order from the Mine Owner closing down the mine.

"Why is this thus?" queried the employes.

"We are accumulating too large a stock, thereby glutting the market, ruining prices and endangering profits," replied the Mine Owner.

Moral: If you are determined to get the money by hook or by crook you will have little difficulty in providing the crookedness.

#### The Philanthropists

Once upon a time a number of Eminent Gentlemen engaged in the work of Making Things, met together to talk over the Industrial Situation.

"Things are radically wrong," declared one.

"Indeed they are," exclaimed another. "And it is the industrial condition that is worst of all."

"Quite true," cried another, "and the unpatriotic labor unions are the cause of it all. They actually insist upon being compelled to work only eight hours a day. They have had the temerity to force us to improve the sanitation of our factories. With unparalleled impudence they have coerced legislators who were elected by our money into compelling us to put fire escapes on our mills and our tenements. By the unholy combination of numbers they have actually frightened our officials into actually enforcing the alien contract labor law. They have grown so arrogant and so impudent that they actually insist on being paid wages enough to live on comfortably, which means that it is growing harder and harder each day for us to make them know their places."

"And that isn't all!" shouted another. "They are actually demanding the right to a voice in the disposition of their labor. It is really shameful. The labor trust must be destroyed at any cost, else we will be unable to maintain our winter residences on the Avenue and our Cottages by the Sea!"

"Down with the iniquitous Labor Trust!" shouted the Eminent Gentle-

men who engaged in the Work of Making Things. "Down with the Plutocracy of Labor! We demand the right to employ labor in the Open Market without being Hampered by the unpatriotic and un-American Labor Unions!"

Having delivered themselves of this cry the Eminent Gentlemen engaged in the work of Making Things proceeded to divide up the territory between them, and after having fixed prices for the ensuing year and declaring for the Open Shop in everything except what they had to sell, they adjourned to see that the Great Daily Newspapers had full and complete accounts of their meeting.

Moral: If workingmen grow too independent you can fall back on child labor.

#### The Reformer

A Banker well known in Police Circles because he transacted his Banking Business with a Jimmy and a Stick of Dynamite, was caught in the act.

"What have you to say for yourself?" queried the Judge.

"Not guilty, your honor."

"But you were caught in the act!" cried the amazed Judge.

"I admit that appearances are against me, your honor," said he of the Jimmy and Dynamite, "but I was merely taking up a collection to assist in defending the National Honor and Credit."

Having to rely largely on Precedent, the Judge was compelled to discharge the prisoner with a Letter of Recommendation.

Moral: It is a wise prisoner who gets before a judge willing to do Any Old Thing to secure Re-election.

#### Worried

"I wonder," mused the fond father, bending above the cradle of his first born. "I wonder if he will grow up to be an honest man or a defender of the national honor."

Realizing, however, that it would be unwise to borrow any more trouble, the fond father went down town to raise the annual premium on his Delectable Life Insurance Company policy.

#### Extenuating Circumstances

"So your trusted bank president has sequestered all the funds, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, I never took much stock in him, anyhow."

"But he had his good points. At every meeting of the directors in 1896 he could talk louder and longer than any of us about the necessity of preserving the national honor and credit."

#### Senator Graball

"The people are talking a great deal about what men of vast fortune do with their money," said the admiring constituent.

"But they ain't doing enough to keep them from talking about how some of us got our money," mused Senator Graball, who was threatened with an investigation.

#### Hopeless

I can not write of Autumn breeze,  
Of gray-clad skies and shadowed ways.

I can not write of falling leaves,  
Or of the welcome harvest days.  
Once I could sing of things like these  
And thrill in my poetic soul,  
But now I've got to scheme or freeze  
And tribute pay to Baer for coal.

#### Brain Leaks

Self-effacement is not always self-abasement.

Heart hunger can not be appeased with money.

Some people who cast bread on the water yesterday waste all of today

waiting for a bakery to float back to them.

The swing in the next yard is always a favorite.

God reaches down only as far as a man can reach up.

People who live in Whineyville seldom see the sun.

If you try enough you will seldom have to cry "enough."

The signs of the times indicates that coal is advancing in price.

The man who makes nothing but money goes out of the world destitute.

Cheerupathy is a school of medicine that requires no entrance fee or examinations.

Some people put so much trust in God that they get too lazy to help themselves.

Hurry & Worry attract lots of attention, but Slow & Sure do the bulk of the business.

What has become of the good woman who always took prizes for making salt risin' bread?

When you go visiting do you enjoy your dinner if the children have to wait in order to make room for the company?

The man who laughs his way through the world leaves it with just as much in his possession as the man who fights his way through.

#### THE OHIO CAMPAIGN

Writing in the Christian Evangelist, published at St. Louis, C. A. Freer said:

The Ohio campaign is getting pretty hot just now. The flocking to Mr. Pattison becomes more and more universal and bold, while the machine becomes more desperate to find something with which to stem the tide and defend Mr. Herrick. The republicans of any moral standing who are going to support Herrick are so ashamed of it that they say nothing while every day adds some prominent and lifelong republican who comes out boldly for Mr. Pattison. The speaking campaign will begin next week and then there will be more fun and more excitement. Keep your eye on Ohio.

## RHEUMATISM

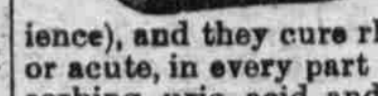
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