## 雨 <br> The Day After

Licked to a frazzle!" But, say, What is the use of repining? Arms of our close of the dayArms of our loved ones entwining. Out of the fret and the worry, Out of the din and the strife; Out of the battle and worry-
Home and the joytime of life

Downed in the battle! But, say, What is the profit in sorrow? Love is still lighting the way On to a gloric s morrow.
Out of the turmoil and fuming, Out of the worry and wiles, Love with its welcome is looming
Beckoning on with its smiles. Beckoning on with its smiles.
Whipped to a standstill! But, say Still there is joy in the losing If love binds the wounds of the fray After the battle's confusing. Out of the smoke and the rattle After the heat of the fray; After the din of the battle, Love lighte the close of the day.

## Something Left

Driving up to the snug little home setting back a few rods from the main road we inquired the way to town. After having received the required directions we'ventured to refer to politics.
"Quit thinkin' about sem for a while," said the farmer.

You haven't lost interest in the great issues, have you?" we asked. m taking a vacation" I'm taking a vacation.
"Discouraged, nothing!" was the emphatic rejoinder. "Got my cellar full of apples, potatoes and cabbage, and the good wife has got the pantry canned fruits, preserves and pickles. I'm putting in my time getting the Im putting in my time getting the winter's wood cut and pil."
"But they beat the guarantee of bank deposits."
'Yes, but I've got a little eache full of money that no bank cashier can burgle. ${ }^{3}$
'And Rockefeller can-"
'He can't eat bacon and cornbread and sirup and fresh pork and cabbage and hot biscuits. It's a big disappointment, of course, but I guess I can trust Providence a lot safer than a lot of fellows can trust the promises of the trusts and tarifi proteeted barons. Light, stranger, dinner prepared by the dearest little woman in the world."
An hour later we arose from the table, and things really looked a whole lot better.

## Unfair Advantage

Just before a train crosses the line Into Oklahoma from Kansas or Misthat divides the smoking car into two

## A JEWELER'S EXPERIENCE

 C. R. Kluger, The Jeweler, 1060 Virginia, Ave., Indianapolis, Ind. Writes: "I was so weak from kida hundred trat I could hardly walk Foley's Kidney Reunedy, cleared of Foley's Ktdney Remedy, cleared my omplexton, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and ean now attend to business every day and recommend Foley's Kldney Remedy to all sufferersy as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed--Advertisement.
compartments, "This car for colored passengers." This is what is commonly known as the 'Jim Crow car,' and of course it is obnoxious to the negro citizens of Oklahoma. There are, too, "Jim Crow" waiting rooms in all the depots of Oklahoma.
It is interesting to note the complaints of the colored folk and then compare their complaints with the actual conditions. Oklahoma is a busy and growing state, and of course passenger traffic is immense. But the colored folk do not travel in any such numbers by comparison as the white folk. The result is that while the white passenger coaches are al ways crowded to suffocation, the com partment set aside for the negroes is iate all. While the to accommorooms occupied by depot waiting are invariably crow wed traveier are invariably crowded, and filled with all the odors of Cologne except cologne, the negro waiting rooms are seldom half filled. The result is that associate with the negro in publie places are compelled to in public places are compelled to submit to who weat to mix on thife the negroes ity are compllial commodatiper and accept roomy acings. The whites pay for throundclusion by whites pay for their seclusion by being crowded, and the their comfort for the exchange their comfort for the privilege of crowding into the already packed waiting rooms and coaches occupled by the whites.

Recently a traveling man who was making his first trip into Oklahoma, and unaware of the separate coach law, walked into the compartmen set aside for the colored passengers. He was the only occupant, and belng tirod he curled himself up on a seat and went to sleep. He slept for some time without molestation, but at a train station a negro boarded the train and spied the white man in the
coarh. He at once complained to the coarh. He at once complained to the was not only forced back into the crowded coach of the whites and compelled to stand, but was later arrested and heavfly fined.

While the traveling man stood up for weary mifes, one lone negro occupied half of a coach, solitary and
alone. alone.
The
nces northern tourist who experl ences all this for the first time is wont to wonder why the negroes law which gives them all the to a of it. The northerner is inclined to the belief that the whites, in their the belier that the whites, in their Ifc places with the colored friend If places with the colored friend
and brother have taken the worst of it and given an unfair advantage to the latter.

## Degrees of Patriotism

"Fellow citizens!" shrieked the impassioned orator as be stood $i$ pon the soapbox and declaimed upon the
results. "Fellow eftizens, I refoice at the glorious victory. The conntry is safe. As one who would willingly die for his vountry if need be, I-" "Pardon me." quietly remarked a entleman standing by, "but are you not the same fellow who last Tuesday voted against your convictions of what was best for the conntry merely becanse you were afrafd' of missing a meat or two?"
"sfr, thls is no time for cavil or calumny, for all patriotle-" gentlemen. "You fellows who are willing to die when there is no call

Tor it and unwilfing to go hungry if I am banking on if this country has to have defenders,
Before the impassioned orator could recover his audience had faded away.

## L'Envol

I thought we had 'em beaten To a frazzle, so I did; But I found I was mistaken

When the
landslide

## slid.

figgered we would beat 'em Every turning of the road, But 1 mished my computation When the
landslide

## slode.

My multiplication table Must have put me to the bad For I was bumped a plenty When the
landslide

## slad.

When I awoke a Wednesday And all the wreckage viewed, What I saw was a plenty
When the
landslide
slewed.

## The Problem

To politics and other tricks We're giving no attention
And high finance and games of ehnnce A greater problem than all these
This moment doth eoncern these
WH some good friend now kindly,
tell,
How can we feed that furnace.

## Brain Leaks

The Lord loveth a cheerful Ioser. The joy of working is not the least eward of honest labor,
He who carries hate in After all it is never so bad bu It is might have been
It is never so dark but what hope can strike a light if given an opportunity.
A short prayer from the heart cells more than a long prayer from the lips.
The man who tirelessly blows his own horn
man never knows who his real friends are until after misfortune strikes him.

The political prophets will now tep aside and make way for the political profits.
The man who is alfve on Thanksgiving morning has at least one thing to be thankful for.
A lot of men who bravely combat an evil afar shrink like cowards from an abuse near at home.
People who share in the profits of sin should be manly enough to acknowledge the partnershlp.
"Every dark cloud has a silver Inning," says the optimist "But it It wouldn't be so bad for the average loser if he didn't have to explain
"Justifiable homicide" should be the verdict if the defendant can prove that the victir said "I told you so."
What makes us sore is to read in some newspaper a story of how much easler and guicker we get election One feature of the election is the surprising number of people who would willingly die for theif country but protest strenuously against befing threatened with missing a meal or two for their country.


- ORNAMENTAL FENCE





 AGENTS


AERMOTOR GASOLINE PUMP


