

Feed Them Pratts



Pratts Poultry Regulator

Here is real egg-making joy for laying hens. Makes them relish their morning's feed and sends them happy to their nests. No sick, doxy birds standing around, but the entire flock full of life, laying regularly, and showing money-making form. Feed them

Gets the laying hens into the egg-a-day class, and starts up the lazy ones. Makes no difference about breeds—the better the birds the more Pratts will do for them. Develops pullets into early layers. Brings birds quickly and safely through the moult and puts them back again on the egg-laying job.

Go to your dealer and tell him you want Pratts Poultry Regulator. Comes in 25c packages up to big, generous 25-lb. pails at \$2.90. Pratts does all we say and more—do it or we give you your money back and no questions asked.

That has been our guaranty for 42 years. A Regulator with such a record is worth asking for and insisting that you get it and none other.

PRATT FOOD COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO TORONTO

Children at Meal Times.
Never allow children to eat when they are hot and tired; let them cool down a little first. For this reason an interval should always be allowed between work or playtime and the meal, and the nurse or governess must be instructed to bring the youngsters home at least twenty minutes before the actual meal time and in a leisurely manner. Hurrying on the "late for dinner" cry upsets both temper and digestion. If a child seems tired when it arrives, sponge its face and hands and let it lie down for a few minutes before the meal. If it falls asleep don't wake it; rest is more necessary than food at the moment and give a light meal later.

A Grateful Parent.
"How do you like your new son-in-law?"
"I'm reconciled to him," replied Mr. Cumrox, "even if he is a duke. I'm thankful Gladys Ann didn't marry somebody that 'ud compel me to make a bow to my own daughter an' call her 'your majesty.'"

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of **Dr. J. C. Fitcher** in use for over 30 years. Children cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Unkind Suggestion.
"My youngest boy is always thinking of bright and clever things," said Mr. Bliggins.
"I've often heard you say so," replied Miss Cayenne as she moved wearily on. "You ought to get him to tell you a few of them some time."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU why **Murine Eye Remedy** for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids, No Stinging, No Itching, No Discomfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

Gene But Not Forgotten.
"Gay Paree."
"Night life in Berlin."
"Merrie England."

Madam, if you want your clothes snow white and sweet use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP—"Carbo" kills germs—"Naptha" cleans instantly. No rubbing—no wash-day grief—no ruined clothes.

RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP is just as effective for wood, metal, glass, etc. Cleans and disinfects your wash—it does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap **Naptha Cleans RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder**

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C., books free. Write at once. Best results.

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska. EUROPEAN PLAN. Rooms from \$1.00 up single, 75 cents up double. **CAFE PRICES REASONABLE**

WINCHESTER

12, 16 AND 20 GAUGE
Hammerless Repeating Shotguns.

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. Although light in weight, it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take-down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

HAS NO INJURIOUS EFFECT

Strong Denial That Presence of Tuberculosis Sanatoriums is Detriment to Adjoining Property.

Convincing proof that tuberculosis sanatoriums or hospitals are not a menace to the health nor a detriment to the property of those living near such institutions is given in a pamphlet issued recently by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In an extended study of the subject the association has not been able to find a single instance where a tuberculosis sanatorium has had an injurious effect on the health of anyone living near it, nor where it has had any lasting effect upon property values.

The pamphlet, entitled, "The Effect of Tuberculosis Institutions on the Value and Desirability of Surrounding Property," reviews all the studies made on the subject, takes up court decisions bearing on the question and contributes besides some original investigations of typical hospitals and the opinions of prominent men, life insurance companies and others. Nearly one hundred and fifty different institutions are studied. In all these institutions not one case could be found where the assertions of opponents to their location, that a tuberculosis sanatorium would spread disease and injure property, could be substantiated. In fact, a number of instances were found where the presence of the sanatorium or hospital promoted outdoor living, tending to lower the death rate, and increased the market for produce and labor, thereby benefiting the community.

Two Classes Barred.
A successful agricultural show is carried on each year in a certain village in the south of Ireland. Among the many competitions for the encouragement of thrift and cleanliness is one for the best turned out donkey cart. The prize for this was usually won by either the local doctor or the local solicitor. After one year's show the farmers and working classes protested that it was not quite fair to expect their hardly used animals to compete successfully with the well-cared-for and well-groomed animals of those who generally won the prize.

In consequence of this protest the following proviso in connection with this competition appeared in the show placard the following year:
"All legal and medical donkeys excluded."

Titles and Taxes in Spain.
In Spain titles of nobility are taxed in the same way as houses or land. Moreover, each separate title is taxed, and for this reason certain members of ancient families in which a number of titles have accumulated drop some in order to save money. Owing to the system long prevalent in Spain by which women of noble birth transmit their title not only to their children but to their husbands—so that a plebeian marrying a duchess becomes a duke, Spanish titles rarely become extinct unless the holders deliberately discard them.

That Dark Brown Taste.
Yeast—they say that dark brown is to be one of the fashionable shades next fall.

Crimsonbeak—Well, I can't say I like that taste.

What married man isn't fond of his wife's husband?
Even when marriage is a lottery it may develop into a habit.

COURTESY IS HIS GREATEST ASSET

Story of Charles J. Perry, the "Little Father of Park Row," New York.

REAL ROMANCE OF BUSINESS

How Soda Water Boy, by Modesty, Kindliness and Efficiency, Became Most Famous Drug Store Proprietor of Metropolis.

By RICHARD SPILLANE.

Where Park row branches off from Broadway, there used to be a gold mine. It was on the first floor of the old Herald building. An Englishman named Richard Hudnut worked it. Beneath the Hudnut gold mine the presses of the Herald rumbled. Above, the editors and the printers toiled and milled. Hudnut's gold mine was a drug store. The store was oddly shaped because the Herald building stood on an irregular bit of ground. The building was put up in the day before skyscrapers, the day of heavy construction. The floor space of the drug store was broken by the Corinthian columns which supported the upper stories.

Hudnut knew his business. He handled only the best of goods and he charged the highest prices. He was a hard taskmaster. He expected the most faithful of service, and he did not pay very good wages, but he taught sound business to all his employees.

A boy applied to Mr. Hudnut on Thanksgiving day in 1868, for work. He got a job behind the soda water counter at five dollars a week. The boy was from Richmond, Va. He was very modest, very bashful and acted as if he considered it a great privilege to work in such an establishment.

Not Like Other Soda Boys.
The general run of soda water boys in 1868 were not much different from those of today. Most of them were careless, flippant and slangy. But this one was different. He had a smile for every customer, a courteous word for every caller. The other soda boys and the other clerks laughed at him. They were glad to have him around, because it meant less toll for them. After a while patrons got in the habit of waiting for the bashful boy to serve them with soda, and men who wanted prescriptions filled or wished to buy articles in stock often went to him when they found the prescription clerk or the floor men busy or unsatisfactory. The boy seemed to take a delight in being obliging. He had a smile for incoming patrons, and a smile and a "thank you" for the outgoing ones.

For a year he worked behind the soda counter 12 hours a day without an increase of pay or a word of commendation from his employer. Other boys shirked, but he never did. The more they loafed, the more he tried to do. He had an ambition. He wanted to be a floor clerk and a pharmacist. The college of pharmacy was in University place in those days. He took the course there, and when he was graduated he was made assistant cashier and then floor clerk. There was one job in the Hudnut establishment that worried the proprietor. He never had been able to get any one to satisfy him as night manager.

Lower New York was not the lively place at night that it is now. The bridge was not built. Traffic to Brooklyn was by ferry. Boats ran only once an hour. The men who dropped into Hudnut's not infrequently were the worse for wear. Sometimes there was not a visitor for hours.

Perry Became Night Boss.
Mr. Hudnut was thinking of closing the store at night because of the difficulty he had in obtaining a proper manager. Something impelled him to give the soda boy a trial. That is how it came to pass that Charles J. Perry became the night man at Hudnut's.

From the time the boy from Virginia became night boss at Hudnut's the drug store became an institution. The new paper men found it a very pleasant place to visit. The great editors made it their meeting point after the papers were put to press. John Henderson of the Herald, John C. Reid of the Times, Charles A. Dana and William Laffin of the Sun, the famous Henry J. Raymond and all the big lights of the journalistic world discussed world's affairs when they met there late at night or early in the morning.

They were mighty good customers, and so were the others who came to Hudnut's because of the opportunity afforded to chat with or to see the editors.

Perry was always active. If he was not serving some one he was putting something to rights. He was very orderly, and seemed to have a genius to know what men wanted. Customers, seeing him rearrange goods, would suddenly discover that he was bringing to notice something that they particularly wanted or desired. Then they would purchase and feel grateful to him for having brought it to their notice. He was just as courteous, just as kindly, just as obliging in the last hour of his 12-hour trick as he was in the first. He did not growl or grumble if he was kept a few minutes or a half hour over his time. Persons who came in fretful went away with soothed feelings.

No one could be grumpy in his presence. He was a treasure to Hudnut, but Hudnut was awfully slow about showing his appreciation.

Mr. Sweetser Was Pleased.
One morning, at nearly eight o'clock, an angry and impatient man came bustling into the store. He wanted five cents' worth of flag root, and he asked in a challenging voice if Perry had the stuff. Perry smiling assured him that he did. He wrapped up the preparation, handed it and a check to the man, smiled, and thanked him. The visitor looked at him in amazement.

"Where do you come from?" he asked. "How did you get here?"
It was a rough inquiry, but the young man, in his bashful, quiet way, told the gentleman in a few words who he was and where he came from, and then the gentleman told him he was mighty glad to meet him.

"I went over to the drug store in the Astor house to get this thing," he said, "and I was insulted. The fool in that place told me sneeringly that they did not sell five cents' worth of anything. I came over here ready to fight, and you treated me like a gentleman. I am glad to know you, young man."

Then the gentleman gave his card to Perry. The gentleman was Mr. Sweetser of the great firm of Sweetser, Pembroke & Co. He was one of the greatest merchants of New York and a millionaire many times over. He felt so good over the treatment he had received in getting that five cents' worth of flag root that he spent \$18 on toilet preparations before he left the establishment. Next morning he was at Hudnut's again. He had a pre-



"I Am Glad to Know You, Young Man."

scription written by the famous Doctor Seguin. He presented it challengingly to young Perry.

"Can you fill that?" he asked.
"Yes," Perry replied.

The drugs called for were very rare, and Mr. Sweetser knew it.
Made a Host of Friends.
Most of the drug clerks downtown at that time took themselves very seriously. They were pompous and self-assured. Men like Sweetser found it a pleasure to deal with the kindly, bashful young night clerk at Hudnut's. What is more, they went to Hudnut and told him about it, but Hudnut kept this fact to himself.

There never was a drug clerk downtown who made so many friends as Charles J. Perry, or who had so many odd experiences, and no man has reason to know more of the value of courtesy. Once he had a man come to him in the early morning and put out a handful of gold.

"Isn't it nice money?" the man asked.
"It is," Perry replied.

"Take it in your hand," said the man.
Perry did so. When he expressed his admiration again Perry started to give the gold back.

"No, it's yours; keep it. You have earned every dollar of it for your kindness to me," said the man, and walked out.

For 18 years Perry worked for Hudnut. The highest pay he ever received there was \$29 a week. He had offers innumerable from other druggists. They offered him twice what he was getting from Hudnut, and then, when he declined that, asked him to name his own price. Business men, big and little, were not slow to realize what this modest, courteous man was worth in business, and they suggested that he open an establishment for himself, and that they would back him. A hundred such offers were made to him, but he declined all of them until October 6, 1886.

Opened His Own Store.
Then the New York Sun came out with a big, first-page story with the heading, "Something New Under the Sun." It told how Charles J. Perry, the "Little Father of Park Row," had opened a drug store of his own "under the Sun." It was one of the most graceful bits of free advertising a New York newspaper ever gave to a kindly, worthy man. And there probably never was another man in New York

who started business under just such conditions as did Charles J. Perry.

The moneyed men associated with him put up the money. He did not have to invest one cent, but he got a controlling interest in the corporation because of the trade value of his courtesy.

That was a queer drug store "under the Sun." You had to go up three steps to get into it. Such a thing in New York was unheard of, but it made no difference with Perry's friends. He took nearly all the trade of Hudnut with him. The gold mine was moved from the Herald building to the Sun. When the Pulitzer building was built Perry became its first tenant. For some years he conducted one establishment in the Sun building and one in the World. Now he has just the one in the Pulitzer building and pays \$25,000 rent for the space he occupies. There is not another drug store in America like it. The business it does is immense. It does the largest soda business in the world. There are some other places that do as much business within specified hours, but Perry is open all the time.

Modest and Kindly as Ever.

He has not changed a bit in manner from the day he went into Hudnut's as a soda water boy. He is just as modest, just as bashful, just as kindly, just as courteous. No one ever has known him to lose his temper. He is a student—a student of the people. He knows the retail business as few men know it. Once, when he was a boy, he saw a woman carrying a babe in lower Broadway. Perry was strong and vigorous in those days. He asked the privilege of carrying the child so that the woman, who seemed ailing,

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLERS, Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 20

JUDGMENT OF THE NATIONS.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 25:31-46.
GOLDEN TEXT—Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least, ye did it not unto Me. Matt. 25:45.

I. The Congregation, vv. 31-33. This is one of the difficult and much-controverted passages of our Lord's Olivet prophecy. The title "Son of Man" is one which refers to our Lord's earthly relations and administration, and is one not otherwise used in this prophecy. Jesus is speaking to his disciples. He looks beyond the dark passion so rapidly approaching to the light of the ultimate fulfilling of his purpose for this world. Our Lord here makes no reference to the final judgment mentioned in the Apocalypse. In that hour earth and heaven will flee away. Here there is no such passing away nor do the dead appear. The son is enthroned. He administers judgment. He is assisted by the accompanying angels. The believer must appear before the judgment (II Cor. 5:10; Rom. 14:10), but his destiny is decided the moment he believes, John 5:24. Christ first came in humiliation, when he comes this time 'twill be in "glory" (v. 31). He may come at any moment, Matt. 24:42-44. This scene is more the description of a judgment than of a trial. The testing is taking place today.

Separating Test.

II. Those Commended, vv. 34-40. The separating test is the attitude of the nations toward the brethren of the Lord. Here Jesus emphatically speaks of his kingship, hence the honored position, "on his right hand."

In his teaching Jesus had emphasized the fact that those who do the will of God are his next of kin. Here they are, "Ye blessed of my father." This word "blessed" means, literally, "well spoken of." We are blessed of God in the heavens in Christ, Eph. 1:3, but we are also to be blessed with an inheritance in the kingdom. See Gal. 5:19, 21; Eph. 5:5; I Cor. 6:9, 10 contrasted with II Tim. 2:2; 4:8; James 2:6; Rev. 21:7. This blessing is a gift, Luke 12:32, which has been prepared "from the foundation of the world" (v. 34). Man's destiny depends upon the object and act of his faith, but the test, the proof, the evidence of that faith is in his conduct (Gal. 5:6; James 2:17, 18). Altruism does not save the soul, but a truly saved soul will be compassionately serviceable. It is ours to assuage the thirsty, John 4:14, 6:55; ours to feed the hungry, John 6:32, 35; ours to receive the stranger, Eph. 2:13, 18, 19; ours to clothe the naked, Isa. 64:6; ours to visit the sick, Luke 1:68, 78; and ours to visit the prisoner, Luke 4:18. Note carefully the unconsciousness of good deeds. The Christian is so identified with Jesus Christ as to regard these deeds as not his own, but "Christ within." The real test is not so much love for God or Christ whom we have not seen, but love for the brethren whom we have seen (I John 3:17). Our attitude toward our brethren is the evidence that we have received Christ. Our life of service, though we may be "the least," will be commended before the throne and the assembled nations and angels. He is identified with "the least." This sentence needs to be interpreted in the light of the entire scene and its relationship. Those commended are sent away into an age-abiding life of felicity.

The Other Side.

III. Those Condemned, vv. 41-46. Turning now to the other side, what a change we behold! "Come" is now "depart," not to age-abiding joy, but to age-abiding fire, which is age-abiding punishment. We do not infer that this parable refers to the place of the departed dead, to the final judgment of sin but to the time of his second advent and that the life that is blessed and the place of punishment are on this earth during the age of his millennial reign. Such at least is as far as we feel we have a right to go in the interpretation of this parable. Those who do not listen to the "come" of Jesus now, will hear his "depart" hereafter. Notice there is no reference to the father following the course such as we find in connection with the "blessed." Men are cursed by themselves, John 5:40. Those who seek to save themselves are likewise cursed, Gal. 3:10. The kingdom is prepared for the righteous and punishment is not prepared for man. It was prepared for the devil (41) and his cohorts.

IV. The Lesson content. Admitting the difficulty of interpretation let us look at the picture. Jesus on Mount Olivet, sitting in the midst of his disciples, knew full well what was awaiting him on Calvary. Judged by human standards he was defeated and his defeat was to be made irrevocable by that ignominious death. So his enemies confidently believed. Yet he looks beyond the circumstance to the coming centuries and through them to the end of the age, and claims the victory. He speaks without hesitation of his hour of triumph and "glory" (v. 31).

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