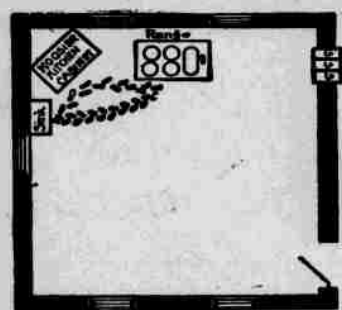


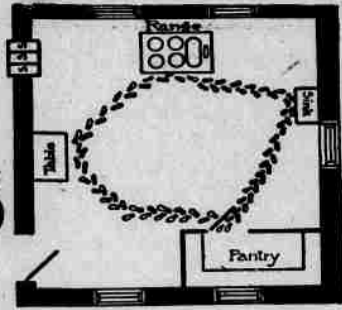
Folding Go-Cart



7.50



Saves Footsteps THE Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet



Folding Go-Cart

\$1.45



PRAYERS NEVER PASSED OVER

First Thought in the Mind of Mohammedan is His Duty of Devotion to Allah.

"And while we three white men of a Christian race stuffed ourselves without preliminary or postprandial grace, and our shenzi porters gracefully gorged themselves like beasts, scarce 30 feet from our table stood the noble form of old Regal and the spare ascetic-faced Awala, musically intoning their evening prayer to Allah, oblivious to all about as if alone in a monastic cell. It was a majestic rebuke to us, a weird mystery to the shenzi, whose voices were always lowered when the Somalis began to pray, and who sat contemplating them in wild-eyed wonder to the end of each prayer, awed, almost silent—as were we ourselves silent out of the sheer respect for a religion which can give men such perfect self-control that no danger daunts them and no hardship or suffering wrings from them a plaint.

"Five times a day do they so pray—at dawn, at high noon, at four, at sunset and before retiring—nor can anything interfere to delay these prayers, not even hungry masters. And before addressing Allah, mouth, face and hands are carefully washed, the best turban wound about the head, the freshest garments donned, the feet bared, then with a glance at the sun, if by day, or at the stars, if by night, to get their compass bearings, they spread their rugs, face towards Mecca, and begin a low, droning chant that at a little distance might easily be mistaken for a well-intoned litany."—From In Closed Territory, by Edgar Beecher Bronson.

MOORE'S STEEL RANGES



Some people do not use a steel range during the summer months on account of the heat they throw out into the kitchen. Not so with the Moore's Steel Ranges. The fire pot, along with the arrangement of the dampers is so constructed, that with the small amount of fuel used you so divert the heat to the oven surface in a way that you do not notice it, besides your fuel bill will not amount to within one-third of what it does with an ordinary range.

Ranges from \$30.00 up

For Your Baby's Sake

buy a WAGNER Quick Folding Go-Cart.

We have in stock a full line of new models. Come in and examine them. The WAGNER opens or closes automatically with one movement of the handle.

It is roomy and comfortable for the child in any position. Safe, flexible springs under the seat.

The WAGNER is safe. Seat so placed that it can't tip backward. Safety brake holds cart anywhere when left alone.

The WAGNER is the handsomest cart made. Built on graceful lines, beautifully finished in nickel and enamel, upholstered in best quality leatherette.



Collapsible Carts from \$4.50 up

DETROIT VAPOR STOVES

To those who wish to save money on their gas bills, we recommend the Detroit Vapor Stove. It is the safest gas-line stove on the market, besides you can get the intense heat just where you want it when you want it. It is the simplest constructed burner made, being easily cleaned and so constructed that the wind does not blow out the flame thus avoiding accidents that are common with so many stoves.

The price on this high grade stove starts at \$10 up to the more elaborate styles at 20.00, 24.50, 26.00 and \$28.00.



RULE THAT SEEMS GOOD ONE

Gambler Always Ascertains Whether Luck is with Him or Not Before He "Sits In."

"There's no use in trying to buck against bad luck," said the successful gambler as he set down his glass of vichy and milk. "If you see luck is going against you, drop out. If the fickle goddess of fortune is with you, woo her for all you are worth. That's the whole secret of the game.

"I've been gambling all my life, and I rarely lose. Why? Because I never take a chance against bad luck. Luck is bound to be either with you or against you. You win or you lose. The chances of breaking even are mighty slim. And who wants to break even, anyhow?

"Luck always runs in streaks. I can generally dope out whether I am going to be lucky or not, and when I know it isn't my time to win I simply don't play. How do I know? Well, I have a little system of my own, and I don't mind letting you in on it. Before I sit into a game I try out my luck in the seclusion of my own apartment. I take a deck of cards and start to play solitaire, Canfield against an imaginary banker. In five or six deals I can get an idea whether luck is with me at that particular time or not. If the cards are running consistently against me I stop and spend the evening at the theater, or chinning around the hotel lobbies. No game for me that night. On the other hand, if I see the cards are running my way I get into a game, and seldom quit a loser. It may sound foolish, but take my word for it, it's a pretty good dope to go by."

Collars of Honor.

In France the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals decorates dogs that have distinguished themselves by deeds of bravery with a tastefully designed "collar of honor."

Among the animals decorated in this way one of the most celebrated is Bashus, a large bulldog, whose specialty is to stop runaway horses by jumping up and seizing them by the bridle. It is calculated that this intelligent animal has already saved the lives of eight persons, if not more.

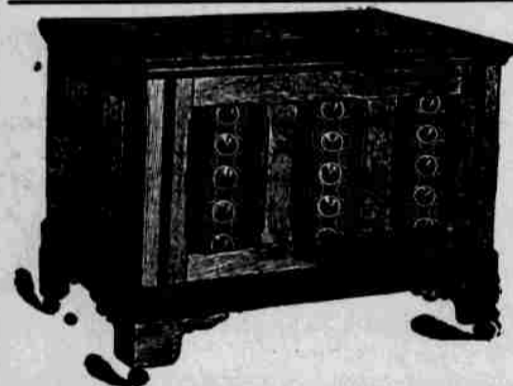
Paultand, a Great Dane, received a collar for saving his mistress from the attack of a footpad, and Turk, a splendid Newfoundland, has had similar honors for rescuing young children from drowning on several occasions.—The Sunday Magazine.

Carlyle's Appreciation.

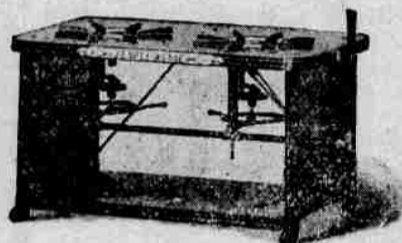
The inscription on Mrs. Carlyle's tomb was written by her famous husband, and proves what gratitude he felt for her loving care and attention. "In her bright existence she had more sorrows than are common, but also a soft, invincibility, a capacity of discernment, and a noble loyalty of heart, which are rare. For 40 years she was the true and loving helpmate of her husband, and by act and word unwearyingly forwarded him as none else could in all of worth that he did or attempted. She died at London, April 21, 1866, suddenly, snatched away from him, and the light of his life is as if gone out."

Virtue of the Playground.

Children are better in playgrounds than in prison. It is better for the community to have children exercising on ladders and horizontal bars and swings than to have them haunting the doors of poolrooms or smoking cigarettes in the hidden shadows. Children with plenty of playground have a better chance with life than children without. And most children are without unless the community provides them. It is cheaper to amuse them than to arrest. It is cheaper to develop than to dwarf. It is cheaper to save than to sink them.—Salt Lake Herald.



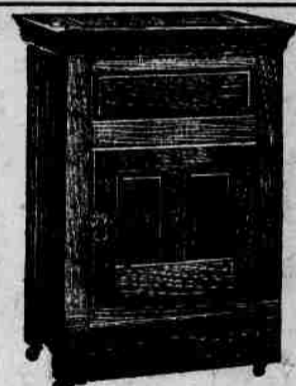
Ice Boxes from \$4.75 up



We have the single generator Gasoline stoves in one, two and three burner sizes from \$1.98, \$2.75, \$4.00 and up.

Refrigerators

from \$7.75 and up



Everything For the Home

BENWAY'S

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CLARENCE DARROW ON PERSONAL LIBERTY

Hon. Clarence Darrow of Chicago, spoke at the Auditorium last Sunday afternoon, speaking largely on "personal liberty" and endeavoring to advance logical arguments why Lincoln should not longer continue the policy of no saloons. The Auditorium was filled, for the fame of Clarence Darrow has gone abroad through the land. His ability as a lawyer, his strong advocacy of organization of labor, his socialistic views, and his masterly defense of Moyer and Haywood in the Stenunberg case all served to advertise him, and the people were eager to greet him—some for the purpose of listening and being convinced if he could do it; others for another reason neither complimentary to them or courteous to a visitor within the gates.

The Wageworker seizes this occasion to denounce with all its power the discourteous—even disgraceful—treatment accorded to this learned gentleman by men and women who either should know better, or not knowing better should be carefully guarded. The Wageworker is not in sympathy with Mr. Darrow's views on personal liberty, nor with his views on religion or materialism, but in its humble judgment Mr. Darrow cut a much better figure than did those who showed not only their disapproval but their lack of good breeding and sense of American fair play by constant interruptions, hisses and interrogations. It is very easy to imagine what some of our prohibition friends would have said had some of the proponents of license treated Rev. Mr. Stelzle as some of the prohibitionists treated Mr. Darrow.

The Wageworker is free to say that if it were possible to muzzle about a hundred fanatical prohibitionists and an equal number of drunken shouters for "personal liberty," it would be

easier to reach a rational solution of a very vexing problem.

Mr. Darrow frankly confessed that he did not know whether Lincoln would prosper best under a "wet" or a "dry" policy, and furthermore admitted that he didn't care. He did believe, however, that personal liberty was to be considered above dollars and cents, and declared that he had a perfect right to drink a glass of beer if he so desired, smilingly adding that it "tasted good all the way down." He was not at all complimentary to the women, but this may have been due to the "nagging" that was persisted in by some over-zealous women in the audience. He feared that if liquor were prohibited the prohibitionists would follow up the lead until they had prohibited about everything that goes to make life pleasant. Material pleasure seemed to be the chief source of Mr. Darrow's concern, and his frankly admitted materialistic utterances shocked hundreds, even thousands, in the audience.

"Human liberty is not safe in the hands of such people," declared Mr. Darrow, meaning, of course, those who would prohibit the sale of intoxicants. He favored giving them an island all to themselves where they could have just such a government as they wanted, without infringing upon the rights of others.

"I don't care anything about taxation any more than I do about the effect on business in Lincoln, whether or not the city has saloons," announced Darrow. "These things don't appeal to me. Statistics are not worth anything. Each side could get barrels of them. I will bring no figures to prove what I say. The question is whether or not prohibition is right. I wouldn't pass a law to make these people drink a pint of whisky every day, nor will I let them pass one to keep me from drinking a pint

of beer every day, if I can help it. It may be you want such a law here and you may have it if you want it. I don't live here."

The reason why prohibition talk strikes the average audience, said the Chicago man, is that it appeals to sentiment and passion, not to reason or judgment. He wouldn't know how to get up any enthusiasm over beer unless it should happen to be a hot day. At this point, Darrow let slip a statement which drew hisses from a large section of the audience. It was that "women are long on passion, prejudice and feeling and mighty short on reason, judgment and common sense."

This statement brought a storm of hisses from a number of the women, and Mr. Darrow neatly emphasized the point by cooling remarking:

"I submit that you yourselves are proving the truth of my statement."

In the opinion of many this was really the neatest point Mr. Darrow made during the afternoon.

"Nobody has the right to tell me what I shall eat or drink," Darrow continued, after this interruption. "How would you prohibitionists like it if you were compelled to drink a pint of beer? Why, you would not only lose your life, but also your immortal soul. I think man should look after his body and in the next world his soul will take care of itself. The prohibitionist believes that there should be laws compelling a man to live in this world so that his soul would be safe in the next. Phillip of Spain was a good king who knew what the Lord wanted. He fixed up the people's religion for them, and then, if they didn't believe it, he killed them. We're getting into the soul business, I supposed we were out of that in this country, but it seems we're coming back to the middle ages and such things as witchcraft in New England and the wars between protestants and Catholics, Christians and Mohammedans. In Lincoln, after awhile, you won't have any bodies. You'll have nothing but souls."

Mr. Darrow undertook to prove that the people who were fighting the

whisky traffic did not have any time to spend in securing safety appliance laws, sanitary laws, laws preventing child labor, etc. "If a switchman leaves his work and runs across to get a glass of beer, and on his way back stumbles and falls to his death under the car wheels, immediately the prohibitionists hail it as another death due to the traffic," said Mr. Darrow. "But they pay no attention to the death of hundreds of other switchmen, trainmen, and building mechanics who are annually slaughtered on the altar of the modern Mooch of industrialism." Perhaps Mr. Darrow meant to refer solely to the rabid and too often fanatical prohibitionists. If he meant to refer to the whole body of those who oppose his definition of personal liberty it would seem high time that he studied to ascertain the real facts.

Without doubt Mr. Darrow made as forceful a presentation of the "personal liberty" side of the case as could have been made. He had no interest in the moral phase of the question, didn't care a rap about the financial aspect thereof—he spoke only as a defender of "personal liberty" as defined by himself and those whom he represented as advocate.

Sunday evening Mr. Darrow spoke at Havelock, addressing an audience that filled Union Hall. His Havelock speech was a repetition of the Lincoln address, and the meeting was free from many of the discourteous acts that marred the Lincoln meeting.

Daily Thought.

Never yet was the voice of conscience silenced without retribution.—Anna Jameson.

Origin of Famous Phrase.

The phrase, "Put none but Americans on guard to-night," is said to have occurred originally in one of Washington's orders of the day at about the time the battle of Trenton was fought. It was adopted by the Americans or "Know Nothing" party during its political campaign in the early '50s as a watchword, embodying as it did one of the chief principles of the party.

In Mutual Admiration.

In his youth George Meredith was a fervent admirer of Tennyson, to whom he sent his first volume of poems in 1851. Tennyson wrote back a very complimentary letter, saying that there was one poem which he wished he had written himself and a firm friendship was established between the two.

Statistical.

Cholly—"Yes, it was a frightful accident. The doctah said I narrowly escaped having softening of the brain." Polly—"And how long did you escape it?"

Real "Gold Bug."

"The Gold Bug" is the title of one of Edgar Allan Poe's uncanny stories. It is also the name given to a curious little creature lately found in Australia. In one of the Bendigo gold mines, at a depth of 1,200 feet, the miners were surprised to discover a peculiar beetle attached to the quartz rock and boring into it. It was brightly colored and studded with particles of real gold. It has been sent to Melbourne for scientific examination.

Joyous Philosophy.

Let us learn to be content with what we have. Let us get rid of our false estimates, set up all the higher ideals—a quiet home, a few books full of the inspiration of a genius; a few friends worthy of being loved, and able to love us in return; a simple religion full of trust and hope and love—and to give a philosophy this world will give us all the empty joy it has.—David Swing.

Childish Ingenuity.

If grown-ups were as ingenious in manufacturing happiness as children are, this old world would be grinning all the time. Two little boys in Jones street yesterday had a roller skate to play with. The bigger boy put it on, and the smaller boy rode astride the bigger boy's foot. The two of them had as much fun out of that skate as if it had been an automobile.—Newark (N. J.) News.

Business Woman at Home.

A New York man complains that his divorced wife makes him pay \$10 every time he seeks to see his youngsters. We admire the wife's clever mind.—Philadelphia Times.