

By D. M. AMSBERRY,

BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA.

Farical Meat Inspection.

A constant menace to public life and health in the stockyards of Chicago is shown up by Dr. W. K. Jaques, formerly director of the Chicago Laboratory, and in charge of the meat inspection at the stockyards, who tells in World's Work of the inefficiency and corruption of the local inspection. Among other things, he says: "During the first month in which I was city director, one meat inspector made only one condemnation for that month, and that of an immature calf. Another inspector made no report to me of any work done during my entire term of office, and I was powerless to compel him to do so because of his political backing. It is needless to say that he drew his salary regularly. Still another meat inspector was engaged in a profitable side line of buying quarantined beef for packers. The accuracy and thoroughness of the work of government inspectors can be judged when it is estimated that from 1,600 to 2,200 cattle are often killed under the eye of a single inspector in a day from eight to ten hours. Walking back and forth through the killing beds, the inspector can give only the briefest glance at the animals that are being converted into food. In this glance he is supposed to detect evidences of disease which pathologists may require hours to find. I took pains to ascertain if the government inspection were sufficient to guard the public. To this end I made frequent and unannounced visits to the yards. On one occasion I was there at four o'clock in the morning and visited the Standard Slaughterhouse company, the company which kills the diseased animals condemned by the city, government and state inspectors. I saw a load of meat just leaving the place, but was near enough to identify it. When I entered the house, there was no one in sight; nor could I find anyone for 15 minutes. Then I found the watchman, who could not give me any information about anything. Hanging in the room in full sight, unguarded, and open to the public, were two sides of beef having on them the slashes of the state inspector and the government tag of condemnation. But the meat was not under lock and seal, as required by government regulations, nor was there anyone to prevent its being carried off. I sent one of my inspectors to a slaughter house with orders to kerosene all meat he found unfit for use. He returned in a state of great indignation and excitement, saying that the men fought hard and long to keep him from using kerosene. "Why," said he, "I drew out seven hogs that were diseased with cholera, and went to get my kerosene can. When I returned, there were only two left. 'Where are the other five?' I asked, and the man replied: 'Oh, they are in sausage by this time.'"

Control of Colonies.

In Germany the minister of foreign affairs directs the government of the colonies of the empire as well as deals with its relations to other countries. Because of the increasing importance of the colonies, German statesmen are discussing the need of dividing the department and creating a new member of the cabinet, to be known as the colonial secretary. The British did this years ago, says Youth's Companion, and they have a secretary of state for foreign affairs. The United States has not had foreign dependencies long enough to evolve any plan for their management. The Philippine islands and Porto Rico were acquired by conquest, treaty and purchase, and began their relations to this country with the secretary of war as the cabinet of fier immediately responsible for their government. He has remained in charge of them because no one has thought of a better way for supervising their affairs.

The proprietors of a Finnish newspaper in Fitchburg, Mass., engaged last winter an editor named Hekilla to come over and work for them, but when he arrived at Ellis Island he was captured by the immigration sleuths and told that he must go straight back to Finland. Our wonderful immigration laws are even more efficient in keeping out foreigners of education and talent than in excluding the idiotic and insane. It appears from the operation of the law in this case that only American-born Finns can hope to aspire to do editorial work in this country.

It is reported that the disaster in San Francisco has resulted in many weddings. Women, driven out of their homes and left destitute, have appealed to the men to whom they were engaged, and marriages have been immediately effected.

Experiment shows that when it comes to repelling porch climbers a shotgun is more effective than a rifle. It scatters more, and thus, to a degree, counteracts the effect of the duck ague.

The Lesson of the Great San Francisco Disaster

By DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.



have sometimes been overruled for the happiness and prosperity of cities that have suffered. When the great fire devastated London and left the metropolis a pile of cinders and ashes, it was thought that all England was ruined. But standing now on the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, and looking out over the stately buildings that were made possible by that cleansing fire, England understands. When destruction overwhelmed Chicago, the citizens rose up and undertook the impossible. Scarcely were the ashes cool when they began to plan for a greater and new Chicago. It was a giant's task, but carrying the burden developed that generation into giants. The emergency gave them great initiative.

History tells us also that great catastrophes izens rose up and undertook the impossible. Scarcely were the ashes cool when they began to plan for a greater and new Chicago. It was a giant's task, but carrying the burden developed that generation into giants. The emergency gave them great initiative.

And the news from San Francisco tells us that the citizens are made of heroic stuff. Already they are beginning the work of clearing away their ashes. They have decided to lay their foundations broader and deeper. They are beginning to say: "This hour of trouble is an hour of flaming opportunity, when we can show the whole world how strong men and women can meet an emergency." Already the tales of heroism and fortitude are sufficient to make a new Iliad. The loss of material things is nothing when manhood is so great and victorious. Who knows but that these people are to lift up standards of character and are to exalt the whole fifteen hundred millions of the family of men?

Once more the human race must remember Christ's paradox: "Blessed are they that mourn." Looking at the great immortals, we cry out: Who are these in their bright array? And the answer is: This is Lincoln, with his scarred face; this is Robert Bruce, with his wanderings and his broken heart; this is Socrates, with his cup of poison; this is Paul, the exile and the hero; this is Aeneas fleeing from burning Troy; this is Abraham, driven out of Er, going out to wander homeless midst strangers. The uttermost of disaster overtook them. But lo, it is their trouble that wings their names with influence and makes them golden and immortal forever.

When long time has passed men may begin to understand the mystery. To-day, midst our tears and our bewilderment, we will trust. Let us believe that God is in His sky. Perhaps the people of San Francisco will have to save up their hard problems and some day ask their hard question before the throne of God. In that hour of revelation we believe that they will see that our earth is not a runaway orb, crashing wildly through space and spotted with fire and blood, but that all things have worked together for good. And He who made His own Son perfect through suffering has counted the people of the great western city to be rich in that heroic stuff that justifies the fire that will put temper into a sword that shall flash forever in the hand of the spirit of the republic—Liberty and Civilization.

Some Reasons for Wife Desertion

By ERNEST P. BICKNELL,
Superintendent Chicago Bureau of Charities.

Charitable societies and institutions are burdened by the responsibilities which deserting parents have repudiated. One prominent Chicago society reports that one-fourth of the families which applied for its assistance in 1905 had been deserted by the husband or wife. Another society found that during the same period one in ten of the families asking its help had been deserted. Reports of other charities show similar facts. It should be said that the man of the family is the usual offender—that rarely is a woman guilty of this unnatural crime.

Much attention has been devoted to a study of the causes of desertion and the treatment of deserters in recent years, but it must be admitted that results have thrown little light on the subject. Causes are too subtle and complex and varied to yield their secrets readily to investigation. One man will go away from home in good faith in search of employment, intending to send for his family later, or to send money for its support. Hard luck attends him, he drifts from place to place, gradually becomes alienated, and finally ceases to communicate with his wife. Another man will leave home in anger, in which case the deciding quarrel is usually the culmination of a long series of bitter wrangles, in which the blame often must be shared by the wife.

A well-defined class of deserters is composed of husbands who leave home just before the birth of a baby. The members of this class usually return after charity has seen the wife safely through the crisis and has paid all the accompanying expenses. There are men who have repeatedly been guilty of this sort of desertion. They know that charity will come to the rescue, and they shamelessly take advantage of that knowledge. Unpleasant home conditions, such as slovenly housekeeping, complaining and nagging wives, and wives indifferent to the husbands' wishes or taste play their part in the sum total of causes of desertion.

Without doubt the intermittent deserter is one of the most perplexing and troublesome. About the time the family has adjusted itself to the conditions caused by his absence, he returns and throws all plans into confusion. The charitable society which has helped the family to a point when it can see self-support and normal life ahead finds its programme destroyed and much of its work nullified. Then when the family's affairs again are in desperate plight the husband once more takes his departure, the charitable agency is compelled to come in, and the whole discouraging, disastrous round is repeated.

Certain European countries have laws against desertion which appear to be worthy of trial in the United States. Under their operation a deserting husband, on conviction, is sentenced to prison at hard labor. The state or municipality allows a daily wage for his work, but instead of paying it to him pays it to his family. It is said that when a man once finds that he cannot escape the support of his family he prefers to labor outside, rather than inside, the prison walls. To insure effectiveness such a law would require to be supplemented by another which would permit of prosecution without the wife's participation. But the problem is huge and many sided, and we shall doubtless wait long for its solution.

ON COST OF LIVING

EVEN THE POET MUST PAY HIS COAL BILLS

Practically All People Live on the Fruits of Day Labor—Rent Should Not Cost More Than One-Fifth of Annual Income—Mistaken Pride as to External Appearances Deprives Some People of the Real Joy of Living—Only Millionaires Can "Afford" to Dress as Poor as Poverty—Buy Clothes at End of a Season—Willful Waste the Crying Sin of American Housekeeping.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.
A young fellow just out of college met me one day and with a disgusted expression inquired whether I knew Mr. Blank, a poet whose verses were household words. I replied that I had that honor, adding that I appreciated very much the privilege of Mr. Blank's friendship. "Yesterday," said the lad, with a gloomy look on his handsome face, "I should have said the same thing, but I am disillusionized. Blank called at our house last evening and with a laugh told my father that he felt very happy. He had settled his coal bill with the price of a poem. Think of that! Think of bringing poetry down to the level of coal bills and furnaces!"

"Mr. Blank is most fortunate," I said. "It is not every poet who can defray the cost of living by poetic dreams, nor is poetry often so remunerative that it can offset tons of coal."

We parted, the young fellow and I, unable to agree with one another, but I fancy a few years later when he shall have become a sober, plodding, professional man, with a family to support, he will understand the situation better. By some honest means coal and groceries must be paid for, and the cost of living must be taken into account whether people earn their money by one form of day labor or another. From the president in the White House to the Italian workman digging a trench, we all live, if we are decent and diligent, on the fruits of our labor. A small contingent, not to be envied, loaf about Europe and America, existing in idleness on the money hard-working fathers and grandfathers earned. But we do not take them into account, as they belong distinctly to the unproductive class. Most of us are producers, and as producers are directly interested in the cost of living.

The proposition resolves itself into several parts, the first of which is: The Shelter of the Roof.

We cannot be exposed to the elements. We must have a refuge from winds, rain, cold, storm and sun. Whether we live in a splendid brownstone edifice or a tumble-down, unpainted cottage, or anywhere between these extremes, we must equally have protection from inclemency of the atmosphere, and asylum from friends and foes. The latter sentiment may need explanation, because everyone comprehends that enemies are better on the outside of the sheltering walls, while everybody who is not disposed to hermit life has a welcome for his friends. Yet there are days and nights when a home values seclusion, and does not even desire for the moment the presence of friends. Four walls and a roof are the shell of the home, let it be very simple or very stately. For this shelter we pay either in rent, if we hire, or in taxes and the cost of constant repairs, if we own the estate. At the basis of family living lies the cost of the shelter, and the first duty of a householder is to rightly adjust this item of expense in its relation to other necessary items. The house itself should not annually cost for shelter more than a fifth of the annual income.

Often people pay an undue price for shelter because they are determined to live on a fashionable street, or in a neighborhood where houses are held at a fancy valuation. They deny themselves a great part of the joy of living and are defrauded of comfort through a mistaken pride as to the external appearance and internal arrangements of that which is after all the least important item in the bill. What we demand of a house is that it shall have excellent sanitary conditions and perfect drainage, that it shall be tight and compact, without a leaking roof, or a damp cellar, and that there shall be in it sufficient room to accommodate the family.

These are the essentials. Other matters may take care of themselves.

The Item of Clothing.

A man who goes daily to business must be comfortably clothed for his work, well shod and provided with outer garments that enable him to appear thoroughly respectable among his associates. A good deal of success may depend on the appearance a man makes when going to and from the place of his work. A man whose dress is obviously shabby and threadbare is discounted unless being a millionaire he can afford to look as poor as poverty.

In ordinary circumstances the man of the house must be well dressed, but ready-made clothing of good quality even in our extravagant country may be purchased for cash at a fair price. Granted that a good cut and good material are selected and adequate care taken of the garments a man need not be troubled overmuch about the cost of his clothes. Wife and children are well dressed or badly dressed, not according to the amount of money spent, but according to the taste, skill and

economy of the mistress of the house. It is rather amusing to compare notes on this subject. Mrs. A. will dress four children very comfortably on the same sum that Mrs. B. spends on two, but the first is a good manager, and the second has little foresight and management. Both would be gainers if they understood that cash customers always save more than those who keep running accounts in the shops, and if they likewise understood that there are times and seasons when a housewife may secure real bargains. By this I do not mean that women should shop merely on bargain days, so-called, but that those who buy at the end of a season when goods are marked down often furnish their entire wardrobe for at least half it would have cost had they bought when the season opened.

The Cost of Food.

Those who have made an exhaustive study of the cost of food assure us that this item ranges about the same in the different markets of the country, although in some places one supply may cost more and another less than in a place hundreds of miles away. Those who have gardens of their own, or who are able to buy directly from the farm of a neighbor, with no intervening middle-man and no ascending scale of profit from producer to consumer, may live more cheaply than their friends who possess no such advantage.

In the country, for instance, the only money actually expended may be laid out for meat when the butcher makes his weekly round with his cart. Other articles of food are raised on the farm and the thrifty housewife has the chance to barter her eggs and butter in the nearest town for other things that she needs. Country dwellers should live much better, all things considered, than their city cousins. The latter, however, need not go beyond their means if they purchase with discretion and suffer no waste in the household. In a great city a visit to the market, here or there, is a revelation of the commerce of the globe. Fruits, vegetables, dairy products, meat, everything in splendid variety shows how interdependent we are, and how swiftly trains ply and steamers race across the sea, that the world may be fed. Buyers have only to choose from an abundant and attractive bill of fare.

The crying sin of American housekeeping is willful waste. The amount of good food that is daily thrown away by people of limited means is positively shocking. One housekeeper in ten takes proper care of left-overs from the table, and suffers nothing to be lost through forgetfulness, or cast by a thriftless maid into the garbage pail. The average maid despises small economies, but this is no reason why she should not be taught to practice them. The cost of living in a thousand homes might annually be diminished by a tenth without a single person in the household incurring the slightest self-denial.

In a thousand homes, too, more careful buying and more careful saving would result in a gratifying sum in the bank at the end of each twelve-month. If the cost of living is higher than it once was, we must remember that the wage-rate is also higher and that the country is not in the least impoverished, but, on the contrary, exceedingly well-to-do. We may share its prosperity if as individuals we look out for waste.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

HIGH-CROWNED SAILOR.

A Rose Pink Hat Trimmed with Folds of Taffeta and a Wing in Shaded Pink.

High-crowned, narrow-brimmed sailors will be especially favored in the millinery world for spring and summer wear. Our model gives a fair idea



DECIDEDLY SMART.

of the style. In this case the hat is rose-pink straw, the crown encircled with folds of taffeta and a wing in shaded pink fastened to left side with rhinestone buckle. Loops of soft taffeta ribbon rest on the hair at back under brim.

A Velvety Skin.

The woman who desires a soft, clean, velvety skin, and who wishes to remove the daily accumulation of dust and dirt from her face, must first rub into the skin a good cold cream, then wipe off what remains with a soft linen cloth. Next she must wash her face in hot water with a Turkish cloth and a good soap, rinse in hot water and then in gradually cooling waters, and finish by dashing it with a basin of cold water, into which ten drops of tincture of benzoin has been put.

An Acceptance.

The reply may be, "Mr. and Mrs. G. accept with much pleasure the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. K. and Mr. and Mrs. W. for Tuesday evening, May 15." The envelope is addressed only to the hostess at whose house the party will take place.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair

THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.



Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. We believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for chronic kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or notices a sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A derangement of the female organs developed nervous prostration and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am today a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I tell every suffering woman about my case."

—Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Conyers, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

STRAY STATISTICS.

The average amount of sickness in human life is ten days per annum. Only one couple in over 11,000 live to celebrate their diamond wedding. British South Africa has a population of 1,133,756 white people and 2,308,355 negroes.

While Europe has 107 people to the square mile, Asia has but 58, Africa 11, and Australasia one and one-half.

During the lifetime of a healthy hen she will lay from 300 to 500 eggs. Her best laying capacity is during her second year.

In France, out of every 1,000 inhabitants 123 are more than 60 years old, as against 73 in England and 79 in Germany.

It is stated that there are about 225,000 miles of cable in all at the bottom of the sea. Each mile costs about \$1,000 to lay.

All in the Reach. The way to reach, or to attain to anything, is to bend oneself toward it with all one's might; and we approximate it just in proportion to the intensity and the persistence of our effort to attain it.—Success Magazine.



has stood for the BEST during seventy years of increasing sales. Remember this when you want water-proof oiled coats, suits, hats, or horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.