

## THE BABY CROP IS SCANT

EVER, ARE PLENTIFUL.

Feminine Population of Fashionable Chicago Suburb Greatly Outnumbers Masculine-Figures of Recent Census.

city of wealth, pride and culture, is confronted with race suicide.

This situation, regarded by sociologists as affording food for reflection, as among "the children." was revealed the other day with the completion of the city's annual school census.

The figures showed an increase of crease of 42 in the number of mascuonly seven in the number under 21 the city as a whole there was an in- to hoe it down."

WOMEN IN EVANSTON, ILL., HOW- | suicide was prevalent almost altogether in the homes of the wealthy. In that part of the city given over to luxury, which furnished a total population of about 12,000 in school district No. 75, there were just about the same number of children that there which furnished only 4,000 people. Victor McCulloch, the census taker, who Chicago.-Evanston, north shore is a Northwestern university student, avenue, is a high class performer on said that even this showing in the gaining in feminine population, is los- wealthy homes was much better than mark by regular practice. A coning her masculine inhabitants and is it would have been had it not been tractor for the city is at present enthat the maids and other servants

And there are considerably less children altogether in proportion to adults than there were a year ago. Especially in large districts of the city, which crease of just seven children under 21 The census taker found that race years of age during the year. There erations for a week.

are 4.197 boys under 21 years of age. a loss of five for the year, and there are 4,769 girls under 21 years, an increase of 12. School district No. 76, which includes the Third and Fourth wards in the southern part of the city, showed a total growth of 79, but at the same time a loss of 66 children under 21 years of age.

That Evanston is a woman's paradise is shown in the census' revelation that there are 1,968 more females than males in the city. Last year the preponderance of women was only 1,456, but with 42 men gone there were enough females born or who moved into the town to add 512 to their majority. In fact, the city's growth has been entirely among its feminine population, no male having arrived to replace the 42 who departed. So the women have brought the total figures to 24,324, an increase of 428 over last

"If the women continue to increase and the men continue to decrease the situation will offer a problem too deep for even President Roosevelt," said one observer. "No matter how much the women might be inclined toward matrimony, their opportunities are lacking. Evanston will become an old maids' home."

A circumstance that has proved a surprise is the growth of race suicide among the negro population. Mr. Mc-Culloch said that on Benson avenue, and in other districts occupied by negroes, the number of children was surprisingly small, not larger, in fact, than in the homes of the rich whites. Almost the only exception to the rule of small families among negroes was in the home of Rev. Mr. Gales, pastor of the Second Baptist church, where there was a family of eight children.

University students were not included in the census. Had they been, the total population would have been nearly 2,000 greater and the disproportion of women even larger.

GIRL'S "FIDDLE" STOPS WORK.

St. Louis Contractor Cannot Pave Alley Because Men Want to Dance.

St. Louis.-Recent developments on Eads avenue would indicate that walking delegates and union labor were in the Fifth and Sixth wards, pickets are not the only people who force other people to quit work.

Miss Louise Myers, of 3436 Eads the violin and keeps herself up to the gaged in paving the alley in the rear under 21 years of age were included of the Myers residence and employs several negroes in the work. The other day the contractor asked Mr. Myers to "lay off" his daughter.

"You know," he said, "this is a time contract. When your daughter plays 470 in the feminine population, a de- show an increase in the total popula- that fiddle I can't get a lick of work tion, there was a sharp decline in the out of my men. When she tunes up line inhabitants and an increase of number of children from last year. In they just drop their spades and begin

Miss Myers agreed to suspend op-

FINALLY ROUSED UP UNCLE.

How a Crowd of Villagers Stirred the Sage of the Cracker Barrel.

There was the usual crowd of villagers sitting on the postoffice steps waiting for the mail to be distributed, and among them was Uncle John. He had joined the sitters without saying a word, and at the end of fifteen minutes one of the men winked at the crowd and said:

"Well, Uncle John, have you heard about the big earthquake in Vermont, with 10,000 people killed?"

Uncle John looked at him in a weary way and shook his head. And the cyclone in Connecticut yes-

terday and 500 houses blowndown?" continued the man. Uncle John yawned and was not

the least interested. "The Ohio river rose 200 feet of a sudden the other day and carried the city of Cincinnati down stream. Tens

of thousands of people lost their lives.

Any of your relatives down there, Uncle John?" The old man slowly shook his head

and pick his teeth with it. "And the whole state of Pennsylvania is caving in," said the joker, "and by to-morrow there will be a great lake where 5,000,000 or 6,000,000

and reached down to pick up a sliver

people have lived." Uncle John took the news without a word. In fact, he yawned and stretched over it.

"By thunder, but there goes a rat under that pile of lumber across the street," exclaimed the joker as he rose up. "Say, you fellers-"

But he got no further. Uncle John was across the street and had a club in his hand, and within the next ten minutes he had done a half day's work tearing down the pile to get at the rat. He had been aroused at last.-Kansas City Journal.

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT IT. Wife's Sneering Comment Met with

Gelett Burgess at the recent dinner of the American Booksellers' association of New York said: "I once knew a San Franciscan who married a girl for her money. She was not a pretty

Sharp Answer.

girl, and as time passed and love cooled, she developed a rather tart tongue. "One day her husband bought with his quarter's allowance a 20-horsepower automobile. He took the car

to the front door to look at it. She gave one sneering glance, and then said: "'It's very fine, but if it hadn't been for my money, it wouldn't be

home gayly and brought his wife out

here. "'Well, Mamie,' said the husband, quickly, 'if it hadn't been for your money you wouldn't be here yourself.

USED BY THE DOCTORS.

Ninety Per Cent of the Drugs Prescribed Are Patent Medicines.

Despite the opposition of physicians, especially of those whose experience has been neither far reaching nor profitable, to "patent" medicines, ninety per cent of all drugs that physicians use are put up and compounded by manufacturing concerns,-are, in fact, "patent" medicines just as truly as if they were advertised in the newspapers.

The average doctor knows little or nothing of pharmacy and is, therefore, glad to depend on the very medicines, which in public he condemns, just as he is obliged in many cases to depend on the diagnosis of the patient himself, even while publicly decrying what he calls "self-diagnosis." How rapid has been the growth of the professional use of "patent" or "proprietary" medicines is shown in an article written for the Journal of the American Medical Association for September 29, 1906, by A. Jacobi, M. D., LL. D. He relates that 50,000 prescriptions, compounded in several drug stores were carefully examined. From 1850 to 1870 no prescription was found for "patent" or "proprietary" medicines. In 1874 but one prescription in 1,500 called for ready-to-use remedies. Between 1875 and 1880 the number calling for "patent" or "proprietary" medicines equalled two per cent of the total. This increased to 5 per cent in the period between 1880 and 1890. In 1895 it was 12 per cent, in 1898 it was 15 per cent, and in 1902-1903 was from 20 to 25 per cent.

Dr. Jacobi says that in a large store he was assured that 70 per cent of the prescriptions were for "patent" or "proprietary" medicines, and this probably is approximately the correct proportion at the present time. From this it would seem that if the "patent" and "proprietary" medicines are good enough for physicians to prescribe in seven cases out of ten they are good enough for family use in cases of necessity and where the symptoms are well known and as easily understood by the people as by the doc-

Always the Politeness.

A Germantown woman was not long ago watching a workman as he put up new window fixtures in her house. Don't you think that you have placed those fixtures too high?" asked she, having reference to the curtain rolls last put in place. The workman, a stolid German, made no reply, but continued to adjust the fixtures. 'Didn't you hear my question?" demanded the lady of the house. "How dare you be so rude?" Whereupon the German gulped convulsively, and then replied in the gentlest of voices: "I haf my mouth full of schrews, and I could not spheak till I svallow some!"-Harper's Weekly.

**ABIGAIL** 

STORY BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

Scripture Authority:-I. Samuel, chapter 25.

SERMONETTE.

"For the Lord will certainly make my lord a sure house; because my lord fighteth the battles of the Lord."-A good woman's testimony to a good reputation. Abigail had heard of David and evidently held an opinion concerning him which was entirely opposite to that held by her evil-hearted husband. She was a Godly woman and a believer in the ultimate triumph of righteousness, else could she not have so confidently spoken of the certainty of David's future.

How splendid to be known as a man who "fighteth the battles of the Lord." The forces of evil are at work in the world and it requires strong men to withstand them. There are enemies within and without which assail the soul of man. It is the Lord's battle that they should be withstood, nay more, that they should be attacked and driven back.

The man who fights the Lord's battles should be on the aggressive; should push the line of battle. And how mighty is one man who is ready to stand with God. Scripture salth that "one man shall chase a thousand, for the Lord your God, he it is that fighteth for you."

One must needs see with the prophet of old the Lord's innumerable hosts standing between himself and the threatening army of the enemy. He must realize that the final triumph will be his no matter how desperately the forces of evil may fight, no matter what temporary victories may be won. Through all those long, weary years of struggle, when it seemed as though his best and noblest efforts were of no avail, David never forgot that God was faithful and that ultimately he would be vindicated and would be established in the kingdom as God had promised.

Faint heart take courage from this noble example, and know that he who patiently and faithfully fights the battles of the Lord to him will the Lord give certain victory.

"But the soul of my lord shall be bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God."-A beautiful figure of speech is this which Abigail has given us. She must have been a woman of mental gifts and education, as her address to David would indicate. What a thought does her words open up to the human heart. That of such close identification with the life of God that they are practically one. It was the condition which Paul speaks of as the "life hid with Christ in God."

THE STORY.

IN ALL Israel it would have been hard to have found a more illymatched couple than that of the wealthy Nabal of Carmel and the fair, young Abigail. He was miserly, with a greed for gold that stifled every other impulse and desire, and it had created no small amount of wonder when he had suddenly decided to marry. People marveled that he should be able to turn his thoughts from his fields and his flocks and his herds long enough to take a wife. His neighbors and friends knew that sentiment had little to do with the marriage, and much was the speculation as to what had prompted the move.

At any rate, whatever the motive that stirred within his selfish old heart, he had sought out the parents of the fair Abigail and then had come the armouncement that she was to become his wife.

Never before had there been such a splendid wedding feast as that which Nabal provided, and if the announcement of the coming marriage of Nabal had caused surprise, the bountiful hand with which he had arranged for the celebration created greater surprise, for never before had he been known to open his heart or his hand to anyone or for any occas-

And Abigail-while her heart had not been won, she gave herself freely and frankly into the keeping of the man who had pledged his troth to her, for duty and obedience to parents stood far above any other thing in life and their wishes in the matter were law for her. Fortunately she was heart-free, so that there was no stifling of other affections. She was too true and pure a woman to enter the solemn relationship with other than the highest motives, and after the ceremonies were over and the guests had departed she took her place in the home of Nabal and strove drawn together in sympathetic appreettnestly to be to him all that a wife

riage vows had been taken when the David.

surly, selfish side of the man began to assert itself, and Abigail had her first glimpse of the real man within. How her pure, unselfish soul recoiled from the meanness, the selfishness, the hard-heartedness of his warped and shriveled nature. She had rejoiced in the thought that as the wife of the rich Nabal she would be able to do much to help her less fortunate neighbors. When at home before her marriage she had always been seeking out some home where she might bestow the word of comfort or the trifle of food or raiment which her scant means permitted, and now that larger means were at her command she found increasing delight and comfort in this work of ministry.

The day before there had come to her attention a case of special need lying at the far side of the little village adjacent to Nabal's estate. Without any thought of incurring Nabal's displeasure, or of bestowing that to which she did not have a perfect right, she had selected one of the best of the lambs and, together with a sack of grain, had sent them to the home where the father had just died and the poor widow had been left with a family of little ones to care for. Filled with the thought of the joy and comfort which she had thus been able to bring to that home, she had related the story to her husband in the evening after he had come in from the

"What," he had exclaimed, savage ly, "you giving away what I work so hard to get?"

"But I was giving out of our abundance," she had replied. "Surely you would not see another suffer want?" "Let them work for their bread, as

"But the father has just died, and the mother and little ones are destitute." And Abigail had gone on to relate the sad circumstances.

"Let the relatives look after them, then," Nabal had surlly ejaculated. "The fellow was a lazy, good-for-nothing. Did I not have him working for me? and did not I have to send him away because he would not do the work assigned him?"

"Perhaps he was sick and could

"Then what right had he to ask for wages for work he did not do?" Abigail had not replied, but turned away sick at heart, a contempt for the man rising within her. And from that day his surly, greedy nature had asserted itself, and Abigail had left him much to himself, and he, busy with the affairs of his estate, paid little heed to her, save to watch with apprehensive eye to see that she did not give away his substance.

So it had gone on for several years, and the substance of Nabal increased. It had been an unusually prosperous year. The shepherds had returned from a distance with larger and more thrifty flocks than ever before, and the shearing had begun and promised to be the most bountiful yield of wool that Nabal had ever had. Nabal was too occupied with the thought of his prosperity to pay much heed to the talk of the shepherds as they told the stories of their experiences, but Abigail, as she ministered the household affairs and directed the servants in preparation for the feeding of the workmen, heard the stories which the maidens had heard from the lips of the shepherds. How a certain brave captain named David and his men had protected them and their flocks not only from the depredating bands of robbers which infested the country, but from the wild beasts as well, and had enabled them to occupy the most luxuriant pastures which the country afforded. And many were the tales of David's prowess which the shepherds brought back. Abigail listened to the stories with growing interest, and she exclaimed to herself: "Here, indeed, is a man in whom the

spirit of God abides.' So the days went by and the busy season of shearing was almost over and the shepherds were preparing to return to the fields with their sheep. The next day Nabal had arranged for a great feast in celebration of the splendid harvest of wool, and Abigail was deep in the work of the preparations, when one of the servants came to her in much excitement.

"Nabal and his household are as good as dead men," he exclaimed, and then went on to explain how a company of David's men had come asking for an offering from Nabal, which he had savagely refused, and the men kad departed with dire threats as to what would follow.

"And David and his men will return and none will be left alive against the morning light," the man conclud-

It did not take Abigail long to grasp the situation and to make her preparations for the journey to meet David. She would take an offering and see whether the wrath of David could not be stayed.

"If he is a man in whom the spirit of God dwells he will listen to my appeal and stay his hand from shedding innocent blood," she said to herself, reassuringly, as she pressed forward in the wake of the laden asses bearing the provisions she had hastily collected.

And it was so, as she rode on the ass, that she came down by the covert of the hill, and behold David and his men came down against her; and she met them.

That was an interview in which the souls of both David and Abigail were ciation, so that under the unfolding of the wonderful providences of God But it was not long after the man eventually Abigall became the wife of

## WIRE IN MAN'S HEART ALGONQUIN NATIONAL PARK OF ONTARIO

A REMARKABLE OPERATION OF PHILADELPHIA PHYSICIANS.

Negro Afflicted with Aneurism of the Aorta-Silver Thread Is Coiled Inside Organ and Then Taken Out Again.

Philadelphia.-Nature and a silver wire 20 feet long saved the life of Fred Williams at the end of one of the most remarkable operations on record.

It was for aneurism of the aorta, and was performed on Williams in the Medico-Chirurgical hospital by Dr. James P. Mann.

Williams, who is 39 years old, a negro barber and a man of wonderful vitality, noticed a swelling on his breast some time ago, and went to the Medico-Chirurgical hospital. There he was placed upon the operating table without having been etherized. A hollow needle was plunged into the aorta and through this the silver wire was fed from a spool. The thickness of the wire was about that of a No. 60 cotton thread. As the wire was fed into the great blood vessel it coiled itself closely in the form of a cylinder. which fitted exactly the inner surface of the affected part.

Then the needle was withdrawn and the little wound made by it was

The process that was then set up in the weakened part was this:

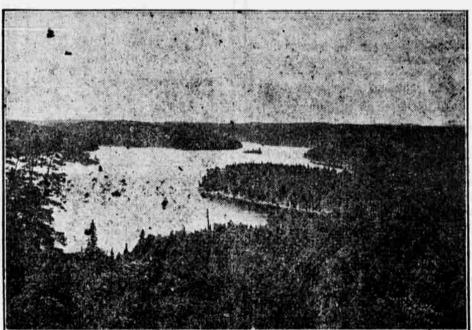
The blood clotted over the wire and "organiz d" a new wall, strengthening to the wholesale slaughtering of the that which had been weakened by the elk. aneuritic growth.

the trickle were alarmed and sent for the surgeons.

Again Williams was placed upon the operating table. The blood was found to be coming from a wound from which protruded the tip of the silver stopped.

There is every indication that the barber is now absolutely well, and the weakened tissue that lies outside

"I feel as well as I ever did in my tigue," said Williams.



This scene, Caoha Lake from Lookout Point, Algonquin National Park of Ontario, is taken from one of the most beautiful sections of the Province of Ontario, Canada, and a territory that has been reserved for the especial purpose of preserving and protecting fish and game life. It is a popular district for the summer tourist and sportsmen, those of whom make it their objective point each summer.

## NOT ELKS' TEETH AT ALL.

Commercial Article Made from Bone, Declares Fur Buyer.

fur dealers are laughing right loud tooth." over the news from Philadelphia that the Elks adopted the plan of discard the elk's tooth as the emblem of the order so "that there may be an end

Jewelers who handle elks' teeth say The operation was performed two the stocks are low, and that they have months ago. Last week he came into not been added to in the last two the hospital with blood trickling years, but that the price has jumped steadily from a pin hole in his chest. from 50 cents to \$10 per pair for the The interne and the nurses who saw teeth. M. Lyons, who has been buying furs in Kansas City for a quarter of a century, declared that 50 cents a pair would be robbery for the commercial "elk's tooth" of to-day.

"Because the supply is so great," was his reason. "The Elks need not wire that had been coiled inside his worry about the supply running out aorta. With infinite care the whole so long as Armour is running and has mounted intact, keeping the teeth in strand was taken out, and then, to the a bone pile. Armour sorts the bones | them." amazement of everybody, the bleeding for knife handles, plano keys and elks' teeth, among other things. The 'Best People on Earth' may weep as they sit in their lodges, for the slaughter of that the new inner coating of the the poor elk that the members may aorta is sufficiently strong to reinforce have their teeth chattering all over ) with long hairs attached. Late last their watch chains, their coat lapels, and in their pockets, but it would be going too far to stop the industry of life and work every day without fa- hunting the elk's tooth. The clubman | made and nothing was said until the who thinks the elk's tooth is hunted in | piece of scalp was found.

the far north might be shocked to learn that it is hunted in the bone pile. The dentists might tell him Kansas City, Mo.-Local hide and something about the porcelain elk's

"About how many elk hides a year does your house get?" was asked, expecting the reply to be several thou-"Not over a couple," it was thought.

"How many elk hides are sold annually in the entire United States?" "Not over 100." "How many are shot by private

hunting parties and the hides carried home? "Not over 200 elk a year are shot on the continent," the fur buyer declared

ruthlessly. "That means not over 400 elks' teeth available for the clubmen?" was suggested. "It does not mean anything of the

sort. Half the number of heads are

Catch Is Woman's Scalp. Hartford, Mich.-While fishing at Hull lake, near here, men brought to the surface pieces of a woman's scalp fall screams were heard at the Milo Root home, but as none of the women were at home no investigation was