

Social Gambling.

What could a girl with the gambling curse upon her do? Her debt must be paid. Where was she to find the money? In her shame she dare not go to her father or mother. Then it was that the devil in human shape, who laid the trap, made a bargain by which the debt was paid. "But, O, my God!" said Father Vaughan, the poor girl becomes so horrified at what has befallen her that she can never be the same again. And this is going on every day." Father Vaughan said he knew well what he was talking about. He had his evidence. Not long ago he was sent for by a frail, beautiful girl, lying on her deathbed, broken with misery. Passion's victim rather than passion's slave, she had sent for him to let him see to what a loathsome thing man might bring women.

"You are right to speak out as you do. For God's sake raise up your voice. If you save one girl from the state in which I am you have done much, for I am in misery and the agony of hell." Father Vaughan said she told him. "It was the cursed-gambling, which is the milestone around society's neck."

Tell your grocer that you appreciate the fact that he advertises in The Tribune.

A Mother's Reason.

The question uppermost in the minds of the farm writers, if not the readers, seems to be "Why do farmers leave the farm?" The reasons given are various and some writers answer the question with a smack that seems to be final.

But the question will never be finally settled until the educational question is. Great strides in rural wheel turns. Great strides in rural advancement are being made, with rural delivery, telephones, and so forth, but the most vital matter has not been touched here in Nebraska at least, and that is the school problem. If money could be gotten for the betterment of public schools in the rural districts, the question would not have to be asked so persistently; "Why do farmers leave the farm?"

We have lived on a farm all our lives, a period of half a century, and find ourselves today leaving the dear old farm where our three boys were born—and blessings they were. When they were little how happy we were, planning and working to have a competence when they came to be educated for useful lives.

But time sped so fast that that time was upon us before we hardly realized it. The two first boys were of school age, good healthy boys, and strong of body and of mind. They attended regularly. They got to where they were as good as any in the school. The same routine of work was repeated from one school year to another, with nothing to help them on to higher or better things. The question of the future had to be decided some way. One boy was desirous of entering a profession, the other to study for railroad work. Their studies could not be continued anywhere but in the city. There was nothing at home but the three R's to study to prepare them for the work of their choice. There are only two things to do—to leave the farm and move to town or to send the boys out alone for four or seven years as the case might require, which meant a broken family, long separation and lots of money.

Those boys have made a success in their chosen fields of labor. But soon the baby and last one was to go. What was to be done? We could not be left alone on the old farm and could not send him away, so we kept him in the only school that was available until he was past sixteen and then our duty was too plain. Something had to be done, and what else could we do but move to some place where the educational opportunities were such as he boy deserved. So we left the dear old farm home that we all loved, because of the failure of our rural schools to do the work they should do.—Mrs. H. E. W. in Farm and Fireside.

Tribune "ads" are read by the people who pay their bills.

What The Wild Bear Learned.

The children were playing circus in the back yard, and Joe was the wild bear. They had had a procession all around the block, with the bear growling under the blanket, the lion roaring, and the ponies hopping along; but now the wild animals had all been placed in their cages and the children were walking around admiring them.

"Don't stand so near the wild bear" said Tommy, who looked very proud in his papa's hat and coat. "I have the cage locked, but he may get out."

At that the bear growled and came to the front of the store-box cage, and the little children thought he did look fierce. A little girl tossed in a peanut, which the bear ate very much like a boy, but he growled again as soon as the peanut was gone. Addie Blake asked the keeper to give him a piece of a stick of peppermint candy, and that made him stop growling a little while; but soon he was shaking the bars of his cage, while the keeper was telling the children to stand back.

"It's lots of fun, isn't it?" said the bear to the lion, when they were alone a few minutes. "I like playing circus."

"I do too, but you get the most candy," said the lion. "I've roared a whole lot, but they gave most of the peanuts and candy to you."

But just then a real band began playing on the street, and all the boys and girls who had paid two pins to get into the carpet tent hurried out to see if a real circus was having a parade. The lion twisted and squirmed through the bars, but the poor wild bear stuck fast when he tried to get out and had to creep back into his cage.

"It's a mean shame," sobbed the bear. They might have opened the door for me before they all left." And then he curled up in a corner and cried. Louder and louder the band played, but no one came near to let him out. "I know I've been here an hour," he said wiping away the tears. "It's dreadful hot in here, and I'm hungry and thirsty. O dear, I guess maybe I'll have to stay here all day."

And what do you think he thought of then? Poor Rover, shut up in his hot little house down by the barn with nothing to eat and drink all morning. Mamma had told Joe early in the morning to let the poor fellow out and water him, but he had forgotten all about his dear pet. "I'm a wicked, wicked boy," he told himself, forgetting all about his tears. "I deserve to be shut up all day for being so bad to poor Rover."

"Why, Joe, you shut in here?" cried Cousin Bess, coming out of the tent. "The other boys and girls are all out listening to the band. You poor child. Have you been shut up in here this whole half hour? Run now, and you can hear, too."

But Joe ran to the barn to let poor Rover out instead. He gave him some nice meat and a pan of cold water, which Rover took very gratefully. When he had taken care of his pet the band was far down the street, but Joe didn't care. "I learned a whole lot by being the wild bear in the circus, Cousin Bess," he said soberly. "After this I'm going to take better care of Rover."—Sel.

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The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

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One of the most valuable features of the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago this year, and which takes place on the dates of November 26th to December 3d, inclusive, is that it occurs at the same time at which the "Land Show" and "Apple Show" are held. These great exhibitions, presented at the same time in the great city of Chicago, that wonderful metropolis of the West, and the food depot of the world, offers an unprecedented opportunity to every one who is interested in farming, breeding, the development of land, and the apple-growing industry, such as has never occurred before, to pay a visit to Chicago at this time. Apart from the pleasure of the trip, they will be able to kill three birds with one stone, as well as do their shopping and domestic purchasing at the most interesting season of the year, when the stores are filled with everything that appeals to everybody, in addition to taking away with them a fund of practical knowledge that will be of incalculable value in after years.

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TEMPERANCE GAIN IN AFRICA

Substantial Advance Made When Government Buys Rights of Long-Privileged "Concessionaires."

Reports from South Africa show that a substantial step in advance has recently been made by the temperance cause in that country. A serious obstacle to the development of sober habits among both natives and settlers has been removed by the action of the British government in purchasing the rights of the long-privileged "Liquor Concessionaires" which still obtained.

The "liquor concessionaires" in South Africa have for many years been opposed by the temperance forces of the country, who desired to see the temptation which they induced wherever they went abolished, since, though their numbers were limited, the liberty they possessed made them a real danger.

The history of these people is a peculiar one. Many years ago the Cape government granted to twelve men, and their eldest or surviving son, for three generations, the right to sell spirits wherever they chose in return for services rendered. Certain conditions were attached to this privilege, one of which was that no natives were to be supplied. The "liquor concessionaire," as he was termed, had a free hand, and traveled the up-country districts with a wagon full of spirits, outspanning where he pleased, and remaining as long as it paid him to do so.

The clergy and missionaries contended against the continuance of this privilege, as did the traders, but the permit was held, and the authorities were unable to recall it. Three of the original concessionaires left no successors, and their right died with them; other holders infringed the rule as to supplying natives, and by so doing forfeited their rights; but others still continued the trade.

By degrees, the number of those who could carry on this trade diminished, but for several years past the last holders of the privilege were commonly known even in the most remote places where they practiced their special privilege. The concessionaire made his own prices, which were always less than those charged at the hotels and stores; but as some of these men were the proprietors of three or four fully spanned and equipped wagons, it is possible they equalized the reduction in prices by an equal reduction in quality. According to a recent report from the colony, however, the government has at last succeeded in purchasing the rights of the remaining holders, and most of the evils which followed the trail of the liquor concessionaire's wagon will be abated, to the decided advantage of the whole country.

METHODS OF LIQUOR DEALER

Salesman Employed by Certain Brewery Tells of Inside Facts—Couldn't Stand Drinking.

A man who was formerly employed as salesman by a certain brewery gave up his employment because he could not stand the drinking he was expected to do. In speaking of this to an acquaintance he said:

"Until you know what they are up to from the inside you have but a faint idea of the methods of the liquor men. In the eight months of employment by the brewery I learned more about shady methods than I ever suspected before. In three months before an election I personally spent for the brewery more than \$1,800 to help fix the voters so that the town would not go dry. The wets won the election by eight votes. In that town the brewery cleaned up more than \$1,800 per month above all expenses, so it could well afford to buy votes, and it did buy them and pay for them in cold cash."

In speaking of the methods of the police in his town, he said the music had been ordered out of the saloons in order to force the saloon men to pay the police for restoring the privilege of which they had been deprived. He also said that whenever the mayor of the town planned a raid on saloons that were violating the law, the chief of police would call up the saloon-keepers on the 'phone and "put them next," so that nothing would be found by the raiders.

He said local saloon men were paying large sums to be kept posted as to who was working against them, and these men were being photographed and pointed out to all members of the Liquor Dealers' association.

Kaiser as Temperance Advocate.

A short time ago much interest was roused by the report of the Kaiser's lecture to German students on the evils of beer drinking. It was also affirmed that his imperial majesty was practically an abstainer. However this may be, it is now asserted in special reports to the English press from Germany that it is the Kaiser's personal wish that the troops taking part in the extensive maneuvers shall be "as abstemious as possible in the direction of intoxicating liquors." It is also affirmed that his majesty sets a perfect example himself by drinking only non-alcoholic beverages during the period—usually mineral waters."



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