

**Too Much Exercise.**  
Hop Li had bought a cheap but "warranted" clock. At the end of a week he returned to the shop from which he had procured his time-piece, with no expression on his face, but with evident bewilderment of mind.  
"She go, click, clack! click, clack! all light, tree day," he announced to the young woman who waited on him. "I wind all light, samee you say. Nex' day she go click, click—clack! click! click!—clack!"  
"I shake her up—so!—down—so!—lound—so! no good. She stop click—stop clack—only go when I shake."  
"I say give me one less slake, more click, clack!"



**Brutal Criticism.**  
"So you have been to the musicale. Don't you admire Miss Faddy's execution?"  
"No, madam; I am opposed in all its shapes to capital punishment."—Baltimore American.

**WOMEN IN HOPI LAND.**

**Remarkable State of Affairs Due to Feminine Rule.**

Hopi Land comes very close to being a woman-governed country, for the status of woman in this little republic has as much freedom and dignity as it possessed ages ago in other tribes governed as communes. Hopi society is based upon the gens; that is, upon the tie of blood relationship. It is a society of equals, where help is extended and received in the true communal spirit. How long this will last, now that the touch of civilization threatens to fall upon them, can easily be guessed. Among the Hopi women are excellent specimens of primitive humanity. The young women are well-formed and strong, and of irreproachable character. They own the houses as well as build them, and all family property belongs to the woman, who is acknowledged as the head of the household. Inheritance, therefore, is always through the mother, and descent is reckoned through the female line.

In spite of the liberty and importance enjoyed by the Hopi women, their reserve and modesty is surprising. They are as quiet and shy as if their lives had been passed in the utmost seclusion and subjection to the dominance of man. Their whole lives are devoted to the care of their children, and the matrimonial customs of the Hopi are of a grade which, if generally understood, might make civilized lawmakers and writers of civilized customs stop and think. It is marriage from the viewpoint of the woman, not of the man. It is a striking example of the principal effect of woman rule, and it must be admitted, says a writer in the Craftsman, that it is dominated by the highest order of purity as well as of common sense.

**Distinction.**  
"Who is that handsome, military looking man on horseback?" asked the fair passenger in the "Seeing Chicago" automobile.  
"He's one of our most distinguished citizens, ma'am," said the chauffeur.  
"What is his name?"  
"I don't know, ma'am. He's one of the mounted policemen."—Chicago Tribune.

**Some Hope for Baby.**  
"Have you named the baby yet?"  
"Not yet. Uncle Theophilus has been plunging heavily in wheat, and we're waiting to see how he comes out."

**COFFEE COMPLEXION.**  
**Many Ladies Have Poor Complexions From Coffee.**  
"Coffee caused dark colored blotches on my face and body. I had been drinking it for a long while and these blotches gradually appeared, until finally they became permanent and were about as dark as coffee itself."  
"I formerly had as fine a complexion as one could ask for."  
"When I became convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble, I changed and took to using Postum Food Coffee, and as I made it well, according to directions, I liked it very much, and have since that time used it in place of coffee."  
"I am thankful to say I am not nervous any more, as I was when I was drinking coffee, and my complexion is now as fair and good as it was years ago. It is very plain that coffee caused the trouble."  
Most bad complexions are caused by some disturbance of the stomach and coffee is the greatest disturber of digestion known. Almost any woman can have a fair complexion if she will leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee and nutritious, healthy food in proper quantity. Postum furnishes certain elements from the natural grains from the field that Nature uses to rebuild the nervous system and when that is in good condition, one can depend upon a good complexion as well as a good healthy body. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

**D** THE ART OF CONVERSATION.  
O people so greatly change? Is sprightly conversation a lost art? Was there a time when everyone in society was gifted verbally? One of the chapters of the revised edition of "Manners and Social Usages" is devoted to "Society's Small-talk," and contains the observation that while there are persons who gain a reputation of being most agreeable people, because they talk sympathetically to anyone with whom they are brought into juxtaposition at a dinner or other social function, "there are others, deficient in this gift who can only say 'Really,' 'Indeed' and 'Oh' people," the writer affirms, "are the despair of the dinner-giver."

But these people do not constitute a new species. Lord Edward Bulwer-Lytton, in one of his essays, more than half a century ago, complained that "Humming, hawing and drawing are the three graces of our conversation." To prepare for talking, one must begin thinking. A man or a woman who is interested in people, in events or in books, should have no difficulty in finding subjects of conversation or in making observations likely to be well received. The best talkers naturally, are people of culture, but culture may be acquired out of college as well as in. The days of the French salons are gone never to return. The habits of the salons were men and women picked for their brilliancy of mind and speech, or for some other trait that made them interesting in society. But not all of them were equally gifted, some of them were better listeners than talkers. There is a refuge for the individual addicted to society, but without hope of succeeding as a talker—let him listen sympathetically to others who talk, and he will not lack appreciation.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

**PLAIN SENSE FOR AUTOMOBILISTS.**  
**T** HE automobile is not going to be regulated by persecution. It has come to stay. It may be largely used for pleasure just now, but its practical value is manifest and insures its permanence. When a business man can cover twenty to thirty miles in an hour or two and do in that time work that it would take him a day to do with a horse and buggy, it is just as idle to attempt to suppress that advantage by legislation as to attempt to suppress the introduction of railways or any other labor-saving device. The more reasonable the law—and by that we do not mean the more lenient, but the greater the liberty allowed consistent with the rights of the rest of the community—the more satisfactory will be the results to the non-automobile portion of the community. An excessively high speed ought not to be tolerated where it endangers any one but the occupants of the automobile; but what constitutes a high speed ought not to be measured by the performance of some broken-down cart horse.  
On the other hand any automobilist who habitually and unnecessarily puts in jeopardy the lives of others, who runs at high speed over narrow roads where the slaying of a startled horse may cause an upset, who dashes through crowded thoroughfares or past cross streets where the approach of another vehicle is obscured, ought not only to be dealt with by the courts much more severely than is customary, but to be made to feel that he is an outlaw among representative automobilists. An enlightened selfishness dictates such a course no matter how disagreeable it may be; for the conduct of those automobilists who do offend is so outrageous and so inexcusable that unless it is clearly dem-

onstrated that automobilists as a class will not protect the offenders the demand for restrictive legislation will become even more general than it has been. The artist needs to exercise common sense as well as the authorities.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**THOUSANDS FIGHT AND TRIUMPH.**  
**H** ARDLY a day passes that the newspapers of this city do not report one or more suicides or attempts at suicide. In the vast majority of cases "despondency" is given as the cause. That one word eloquently sums up the story.  
But all the despondency that triumphs in this way over the weakness of the few is infinitesimal compared with that which is dominated and beat down by brave hearts every day of the year. Those who want to take their own lives have no monopoly of this feeling. Thousands and thousands of men feel it come over them at times. The causes of it are infinite. But they do not yield to it because they cannot afford to. The husband with a wife and children to provide for bravely puts it aside for their sake and his own. The woman whose life is often a mere mechanical routine fights it down that those whom she loves may not be infected with her cheerlessness.  
These are the silent wars of which we do not read in the newspapers, but in which men and women reach the supreme heights of heroism. The other kind of war has more of noise and pageant and music. But in real grandeur it cannot compare with the victory of a single human soul over the weakness that leads to despondency or the despondency that ends in death.—Chicago Examiner.

## INDIAN GIRL'S "COMING OUT."

"In the early part of one September, I announced among the Apaches that my daughter, Eva, having attained womanhood, should put away childish things and assume her station as a young lady," says Geronimo, the famous old war chief of the Apaches, in the story of his life. At a dance of the tribe she would make her debut, and then, or thereafter, it would be proper for a warrior to seek her hand in marriage.  
Accordingly invitations were issued to all Apaches and many Comanches and Kiowas to assemble for a grand dance on the green by the south bank of Medicine Creek, near the village of Nalche, former chief of the Chokonon Apaches, on the first night of the full moon in September. The festivities were to continue for two days and nights. Nothing was omitted in the preparations that would contribute to the enjoyment of the guests or the perfection of the observance of the religious rites.  
To make ready for the dancing, the grass on a large circular space was closely cut. When the night came the stinging was led by Chief Nalche; and Geronimo, assisted by his medicine-men, directed the dance.  
First Eva advanced from among the women and danced once round the camp-fire; then, accompanied by another young woman, she again advanced and danced three times round the camp-fire; the next time she and three other young ladies advanced and danced four times round the camp-fire. This ceremony lasted about an hour.  
Next, the medicine-men entered, stripped to the waist, their bodies painted fantastically, and danced the sacred dances. They were followed by clown dancers, who amused the audience greatly.  
Then the members of the tribe joined hands and danced in a circle round the camp-fire for a long time. All the friends of the tribe were asked to take part in this dance, and when it was ended many of the old people retired and the "lovers' dance" began.  
The warriors stood in the middle of the circle, and the ladies, two and two, danced forward and designated some warrior to dance with them. The dancing was back and forth on a line from the center to the outer edge of the circle. The warrior faced the two ladies, and when they danced forward to the center he danced backward; when they danced backward to the outer edge he followed, facing them.  
This lasted two or three hours, and then the music changed. Immediately the warriors assembled again in the center of the circle, and this time each woman selected a warrior as a partner. The manner of dancing was as before, only two instead of three danced together.  
During this dance, which continued until daylight, the warrior, if dancing with a maiden, could propose marriage; and if the maiden agreed, he would consult her father soon afterward and make a bargain for her.  
Upon all such occasions as this, when a dance is finished, each warrior gives a present to the lady who selected him for a partner and danced with him. If she is satisfied with the present, he says good-by. If not, the matter is referred to some medicine-man or chief, who determines the question of what is a proper gift. For a married woman the value of the present should be two or three dollars; for a maiden the present should have a value of not less than five dollars. Often, however, the maiden receives a very valuable present.  
During this "lovers' dance" the medicine men mingle with the dancers and keep off the "evil spirits."

## WIVES WHO LIVE IN FEAR.

**If Their Husbands Are Engineers They Are Always Uneasy.**  
When railroad wrecks occur the fireman may jump, but the engineer, if he is faithful to his trust, must stay by the throttle. To do this means death in many cases. No one knows this better than the engineer's wife. The engine men say that they become indifferent to danger and lose all dread of accidents and death. Their wives, it seems, are the ones who live most in fear.  
Engineers' wives are not happy—if they love their husbands. Many of them will admit that a shadow rests on their lives if you ask them in confidence. Their husbands, perhaps, do not know it.  
"I do not care to make my husband miserable, what little time he is at home, complaining of his profession," said an engineer's wife. "I never knew

of an engineer quitting the business for his wife or anyone else but once. I heard of a man who gave up the road at the solicitation of his sweetheart. But after they had been married a few years he went back and was killed in a wreck."  
"My husband has been an engineer on a fast mail train for nearly thirty years," said a woman with an unhappy face. "I have found that being an engineer's wife is kind of semi-widowhood. The only time that I am absolutely sure that I am not a widow is the two or three days out of each week that my husband is at home."  
"When we were first married he ran a switch engine in the yards and was at home every day. There wasn't so much danger of accidents in that. I hoped that he would always run one of these busy little engines with a headlight on both ends."  
"But my husband was ambitious like other engineers. He was not satisfied with work in the yards. I shall never forget the day that he came home and told that he had been promoted to the road. He seemed very much pleased. I hid my feelings and made an effort to share his pleasure with him. He ran a freight engine for a few years. Then he was advanced to a fast passenger engine."  
The woman stopped talking for a moment and looked at the clock.  
"It's 3 o'clock now; let's see. He is near the town of L— now. A few miles this side of the place is a bridge across a river. I am always afraid of that bridge during high water."  
She said that she had learned her husband's schedule by heart. Every hour of the day she knows just where his train should be at that time. She has been over his run many times and knows the location of every bridge, every high embankment and every dangerous curve.  
"The life of an engineer's wife is made up of many sad farewells. Each time that I see my husband leave it is with the thought that this may be his last trip. I believe that I owe my gray hairs to those hundreds of times that I have had to say good-by."—Kansas City Star.

**THE COST OF WAR.**  
**E** VERY century lives are wasted in war at the rate of 20,000,000 in Europe alone—an average of 200,000 every year. Two and a half million men fell on European battlefields during the first half of last century alone; and this slaughter cost Europe the colossal sum of \$6,850,000,000. Each victim cost \$2,000 to kill.  
In the Boer war each Boer killed cost England \$25,000. The daily expense of the Russo-Japanese war amounted to more than \$1,000,000 every day on the Japanese side; while the Russians had to foot a bill for \$2,500,000 every day—and this for a period of eighteen months! Now try to figure out what this war cost Russia and Japan.  
To the actual cost of carrying on war must be added the expense of preparation. The greater European nations every year spend many hundreds of millions of dollars each, preparing for war. It costs \$5,000,000 to build a modern battleship. A hundred-ton cannon costs \$75,000—a single discharge of these monsters burns up \$1,500, and they can be discharged only a few hundred times, then they are worn out.  
Is this not an insane waste of both human lives and money? Why do nations go to war, anyway? Because of jealousy, mostly. The great commercial nations, especially, are mutually distrustful, always afraid that the other will gain greater wealth and territory. Japan is looking with jealousy upon America, since we have territory (the Philippines) near its doors. England is jealous of Russia. Germany and France are always ready to fight should one or the other extend its influence in Africa.—Illustrated Home Journal.

**THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN**

- 1429—English defeated by Joan of Arc at Patay.
- 1497—Cornish rebels defeated at Blackheath.
- 1535—John Fisher beheaded for denying the supremacy of Henry VIII.
- 1643—Hampden killed at battle of Chalgrove.
- 1675—First stone laid for St. Paul's cathedral in London.
- 1812—War between England and the United States commenced.
- 1813—Wellington defeated King Joseph of Spain at Vittoria.
- 1815—Power of Napoleon I. crushed at the battle of Waterloo.
- 1817—Waterloo bridge, across the Thames at London, formally opened.
- 1837—Hanover separated from Great Britain by the accession of Queen Victoria.
- 1838—James K. Paulding of New York became Secretary of the Navy.
- 1842—Shanghai captured by the British.
- 1848—Isaac Toucey of Connecticut became Attorney General of the United States.
- 1849—Russians defeated the Hungarians at Pered.
- 1856—Republican national convention at Philadelphia nominated John C. Fremont of California and William L. Dayton of New Jersey.
- 1864—The Alabama sunk by the federal gunboat Kearsarge.
- 1887—Steamer Champlain burned in Lake Michigan; 22 lives lost.
- 1888—Republican national convention at Chicago nominated Benjamin Harrison and Levi P. Morton.
- 1890—Mary Anderson, the actress, married to Antonio Navarro. City of Fort de France, Martinique, nearly destroyed by fire. England ceded Heligoland to Germany.
- 1893—Lizzie Borden acquitted of the murder of her parents at Fall River, Mass.
- 1894—Many persons killed by an earthquake at Yokohama and Tokio, Japan.
- 1895—Harlem ship canal, New York City, formally opened. Jury in the Laidlaw-Sage case returned verdict for the plaintiff for \$40,000. Baltic canal opened by Emperor William. The Rosebery Liberal ministry in England resigned.
- 1897—Queen Victoria began the celebration of her jubilee.
- 1898—Thirty-seven spectators drowned at launching of the British battleship Albion.
- 1900—Republican national convention at Philadelphia nominated McKinley and Roosevelt. First attack on the legations at Peking by the Chinese. Taku forts in China captured by the allies. Baron von Ketteler, German minister to China, murdered by a mob in Peking.
- 1901—Gen. Chaffee appointed military governor of the Philippines.
- 1902—Serious riots at the strike of silk dyers in Paterson, N. J.
- 1903—George White, a negro murderer, burned at the stake in Wilmington, Del. Great strike of textile operatives at Lowell, Mass., ended.
- 1905—Eight persons killed in wreck of the Twentieth Century limited train in Ohio.
- 1906—United States Senate approved of the lock canal for Panama. King Haakon VII. and Queen Maud of Norway crowned.

**American Landlordism Curbed.**  
The village of Rhinebeck, N. Y., near Poughkeepsie, has drawn attention to a certain tendency toward landlordism on the part of the wealthy life class in America by taking action to limit the private estate of John Jacob Astor. Astor's estate, which already comprises 2,500 acres and touches the village boundary on two sides, was about to be extended by the purchase of another large farm, when a wealthy resident of the town bought the farm, with the avowed purpose of checking the further extension of Astor's property. The purchaser has formed a home-building syndicate, with the intention of placing the contested tract of 300 acres at the disposal of small homesteaders, part of it to be reserved for public use. In the last few years Mr. Astor has destroyed at least twenty-five dwelling houses, has exterminated one village, and disposed of several public institutions, in order to create an extensive private park, or hunting ground. The property is known as Ferndell, and Astor's intention is to extend it to 10,000 acres. Much of the land bought up now lies unused, awaiting the perfection of the larger scheme, thus tending to restrict the increase of taxable land values.

**Western Oil Combine.**  
The incorporation of the Barnsdall Oil Company in Delaware with \$10,000,000 capital, is understood to be the beginning of a big syndicate of western oil producers and gas companies to fight the Standard. It will be headed by Theodore N. Barnsdall, president of the Pittsburg Union Gas Company, who has large interests in Kansas.

Telephone operators in San Francisco have formed a union, chartered by the American Federation of Labor.

The family and myself are all well at this writing and hope this letter will find you the same. Yours very truly,  
(Signed) PHILIP BEISIEGEL, Caylay, Alta., Canada.

**MRS. DE PASSE OF NEW YORK CITY**  
"I Consulted Several Physicians, but they Did Me No Good. Peruna and Man-a-lin Helped Me."  
**MRS. ALINE DEPASSE.**  
Mrs. Aline DePasse, 776 E. 165th St., New York, N. Y., writes:  
"It gives me pleasure to testify to the curative qualities of Peruna and Man-a-lin."  
"I was afflicted for over seven years with catarrh of the head, throat and digestive organs. I consulted many physicians, but they did me no good. One day I happened to read some testimonials in your Peruna almanac. I decided to try Peruna and Man-a-lin. I bought a bottle of each, and after taking them for a week I noticed a change for the better. So I kept it up, and after using twelve bottles I was perfectly cured."  
"I also gave the medicine to my children and they had the same beneficial result. I would never be without these remedies in the house."  
"I highly recommend Peruna and Man-a-lin to my friends, and in fact to everybody."  
"Miss Mildred Grey, 110 Weimar St., Appleton, Wis., writes:  
"It gives me pleasure to recommend Peruna for catarrh of the stomach. I had this disease for a number of years, and could not enjoy a mouthful of food that I ate. It was indeed a great relief when I hit upon Peruna, and obtained decided results from the first. I took six bottles before I felt entirely cured of my trouble, but I had an aggravated case."

**ALLEN'S A Powder for the Feet**  
**FOOT-EASE.**  
Shake into your Shoes  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures itching, swelling, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, chafing and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 20,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, etc. Do not fail. Write for literature. Allen's Foot-Ease, sent by mail. Address: ALLEN S. OLDMED, Le Roy, N. Y.

**World's Tallest Tree.**  
The highest tree in the world is said to be an Australian gum tree of the species Eucalyptus regnans which stands in the Cape Otway range. It is no less than 415 feet high. Gum trees grow rapidly. There is one in Florida which is reported to have shot up 40 feet in four years, and another in Guatemala which grew 120 feet in twelve years.

**THE STORY OF A WISCONSIN MAN IN WESTERN CANADA.**  
Three Years Ago Worth Only \$2,000; To-day Is Worth \$12,000.  
The following is a copy of a letter, of which the agents of the Canadian Government throughout the United States receive similar ones many times during the year:  
Caylay, Alta., Dec. 7, 1906.  
Agent Canadian Government, Watertown, S. D.:  
Dear Sir—Your letter dated Nov. 27 at hand, and was very glad to hear from you. I see that you are still at work persuading people to move into the Canadian Northwest. I must tell you that I owe you many thanks for persuading me to come out here; am only sorry that I wasn't persuaded sooner, and there is still plenty of good chances for many more right at the present time. I hope that you will be able to induce more to make a start out to this part of the country.  
Now I must tell you what I have accomplished since I came out here, and it won't be three years till the 1st of July next. I shall shortly receive my patent for my homestead; the homestead cost me \$10.00 in all; to-day it is worth \$30.00 per acre, but it is not for sale. Then a year ago last May I bought 320 acres at \$2.00 per acre and sold this fall for \$20.00 per acre and cleared a profit of \$4,160. How is that for the Northwest? I now have 320 acres of land and all paid for, 15 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 22 pigs, 2 sheep and about 150 chickens and other poultry, and all new machinery, and everything is paid for. We also bought 8 lots in Calgary and 7 in High River. We gave \$470 for the 15 lots and they are paid for. At present I consider myself worth \$13,000, and when I left Wisconsin less than three years ago I had about \$2,000. This year I threshed a little over 4,000 bushels of grain, have about 1,000 bushels of fine potatoes and about 500 bushels of turnips. Mrs. Beisiegel sold about \$200 worth of garden truck and poultry this fall. Now there are lots of others in this community who did as well as I did in the same length of time.  
The family and myself are all well at this writing and hope this letter will find you the same. Yours very truly,  
(Signed) PHILIP BEISIEGEL, Caylay, Alta., Canada.