

True Politician.
"Silent Smith," said a broker, "was a good, kind man, but a busy one; a foe to bores and time wasters."
"He used to fish occasionally at Shawnee, and a Shawnee farmer, on a junket to the city, once made bold to visit him in his New York office."
"Well, Josh, how'd Silent Smith use ye?" they asked the farmer at the general store on his return.
"Fellers," said the old man warmly, "Silent Smith is the perillest cuss I ever see. I hadn't been settin' chattin' with him more'n a quarter of an hour 'fore he had told me six times, he gosh! 'mighty, to come in an' see him ag'in."—New York Tribune.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
PNEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
375 "Guaranteed"

FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.
PAXTINE cleanses and builds mucous membrane of nose, throat, and lungs, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COVERS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Knew Not the Difference.
It happened when I was guidin' a party of New York sports, and one of 'em a young feller, was crazy to kill a panther, so we thought we'd fix things up an' give him some fun. A couple of the boys got the rig planned an' when night came we were all ready, with two candles set out in the woods and the blood of a deer makin' a good trail beyond where they stood.

After supper everybody was sittin' around the fire talkin' panther and the young feller was pretty keen about gettin' his car in. All of a sudden, just behind the camp, somethin' let out a scarin', spittin' scream that made every man jump clean off the ground. Then somebody hollered, "Git a gun! Git a gun!" and another one yelled: "Look at his eyes! I kin see his eyes."

Well, sir, then the dogs started up an' the sport let blaze at the candles. Of course they went out, because a man was all ready and pulled the string when he fired. Things were pretty well stirred up, I kin tell you.

"Let them dogs loose! Let them dogs loose!" the young feller kept roarin', an' when we did an' they found the trail you ought to have seen them sports. They had it bad an' wanted to go right after the panther that minute.

Here Ruble tittered and gave a concluding cough.

He never knew the difference, an' I'll bet he thinks he wounded that panther ter this day. He, he!—Forester and Stream.

Not So Grasping as That.
Elderly Uncle—Like all other young chaps just out of college, you'll be wanting to marry, of course, some of these days.

Nephew Harold (with a bright blush)—Not "some of these days," uncle. Only one of 'em—Muriel, the youngest.

Throughout the world, about 3 per cent of people gain their living directly from the sea.

SOAKED IN COFFEE

Until Too Stiff to Bend Over.
"When I drank coffee I often had sick headaches, nervousness and biliousness much of the time, but when I went to visit a friend I got in the habit of drinking Postum."

"I gave up coffee entirely and the result has been that I have been entirely relieved of all my stomach and nervous trouble."

"My mother was just the same way. We all drink Postum now and, without coffee in the house for two years, we are all well."

"A neighbor of mine, a great coffee drinker, was troubled with pains in her side for years and was an invalid. She was not able to do her work and could not even mend clothes or do anything at all where she would have to bend forward. If she tried to do a little hard work she would get such pains that she would have to lie down for the rest of the day."

"At last I persuaded her to stop drinking coffee and try Postum Food Coffee and she did so and has used Postum ever since; the result has been that she can now do her work, can sit for a whole day and mend and can sew on the machine, and she never feels the least bit of pain in her side; in fact, she has got well, and it shows coffee was the cause of the whole trouble."

"I could also tell you about several other neighbors who have been cured by quitting coffee and using Postum in its place." "There's a Reason." Look in package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

NO WORTHLESS LAND.

It is rather late in the day for the German opponents of the colonial policy to raise the cry that the imperial colonies are worthless. There is no such thing as worthless land. Neither history nor science gives us any warrant for declaring that the human race shall not some day turn every acre of the land surface to good account. The new agricultural science of dry farming is to-day supplementing irrigation in the reclamation of tens of thousands of acres in the "Great American Desert" of the old maps. At the German settlements on Victoria Nyanza, under the equatorial sun, they have found a way to raise every month in the year practically all the vegetables of Europe in the highest perfection. The French have found that a well yielding a thousand quarts of water a minute assures the irrigation of five thousand date palms. They are tapping underground sources in the Sahara. Of the wells they drilled in 1905, only one failed to bring water, more than one-third are yielding from 1,000 to 3,500 quarts a minute, the others are yielding substantial quantities, and they are creating new and fruitful oases in the desert. Twenty years ago the first explorer of Mashonaland wrote that he could see nothing there to attract European enterprise. To-day railways cross the country, hundreds of white farmers and miners are thriving, schools have been opened for young hopefuls of British parentage, and apple and grain harvests are garnered every year. We may trust our race, in the long run, to find a use for every neglected corner of the world. When these regions are needed in the scheme of human progress, human skill and perseverance will turn the waste places into utilities. —New York Sun.

CORPORATIONS AND THE PUBLIC.

WITHIN recent years, almost within recent months, the attitude of some of the great corporations toward the public has changed. The men in charge who came in contact with the people used to give the impression that they did not care what any one thought of the way their business was done. In effect they said, "The money is ours, the property is ours, and we can do what we wish with it."

It is needless to remind ourselves that this is a mistaken view, not only for managers of corporations, but for men who have only their wages and families to manage. Every man and every corporation, which is but an aggregation of men, have obligations to the community. The man must respect the rights of his neighbors. If he does not he is punished in some way.

Many of the corporations have acted as if those with whom they dealt had no rights which they were bound to respect. Events are making it clear to them that they are part of the complex social organization, and amenable to the laws that demand fair play.

This is a wholesome change. It is needless to speculate how much of it is due to the decisions of the courts that an officer of a corporation may not refuse to disclose

corporation methods on the witness stand and how much to an awakened sense of public responsibility. It is also useless to wonder whether the old "insolence of corporations" was merely the insolence of subordinates clothed with a little brief authority, who felt themselves responsible to their employers and not to the public.

That which is of importance is the growth of a proper and wholesome respect for the people at large and the dawning of a realization that every institution in the country is bound with indissoluble bonds to every other institution. —Youth's Companion.

RISE OF THE TROLLEY.

LAST year about 6,000,000,000 passengers traveled by trolley in the United States, which is four or five times as many as used steam cars. An average of 17,000,000 trolley fares are collected daily in the country, and a third of a million employees are connected with electric transportation. The business is comparatively new, and is an illustration of the swift rise with which fresh adjustments of American industry can rise. Though 200 miles of horse car lines and 240 miles of cable lines are still operated, they are looked upon as curiosities that have been belated, and will disappear as soon as the traffic is put in the best shape.

The trolley is developing in traction lines as well as in city and suburban traffic, and this is one of its most important phases. It makes its way quietly, but eventually combines its sections, and may be said to have a future as broad as any State or region, or the continent itself. A line recently admitted by St. Louis keeps extending itself over Illinois, and is an object of interest in adjacent States. When it is seen that billions are now accommodated by the trolley, its utility in the daily business of the masses can be realized. Forces at work in the railroad situation are modifying and familiarizing it more than rate or any other form of legislation. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

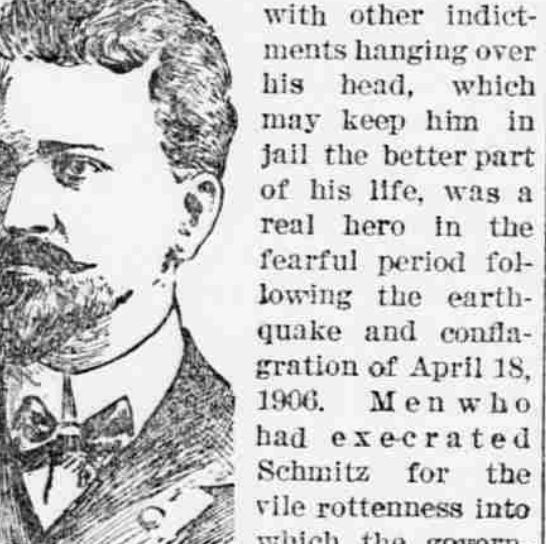
THE HANDICAP OF DRINK.

ANY railroad companies and other large corporations refuse to take men into their service who drink intoxicating liquors. They cannot afford, they say, to have their business depending on men who are unreliable, and men who habitually or occasionally drink too much are properly regarded as unreliable. The only safe way is to employ men who are sober all the time, and to discharge them when they cease to be so, and this is the basis upon which the world's important business is now being conducted. The man who has the alcohol habit may keep sober for weeks or perhaps months, but his employer never knows, and usually he never knows himself, what day he may fall to show up at the shop or office on account of being in an unfit condition to appear there. The victim of such habits is deserving of pity or sympathy, perhaps, but he is an unsatisfactory employee and few business concerns nowadays will tolerate him. —Kansas City Journal.

WAS A REAL HERO.

But San Francisco's Mayor Plundered City He Had Aided.

Eugene F. Schmitz, Mayor of San Francisco, in prison for blackmailing dives in the city of which he was the chosen ruler and with other indictments hanging over his head, which may keep him in jail the better part of his life, was a real hero in the fearful period following the earthquake and conflagration of April 18, 1906. Men who had executed Schmitz for the vile rottenness into which the government of the city had been allowed to sink under his corrupt rule were tempted to forgive him because of his unselfish, tireless, efficient and wonderful labors in the days following the dreadful catastrophe. More to him than anyone else was given the credit, even by his enemies, of infusing into the people of the prostrated city the determination to build out of the ruins a finer and greater San Francisco than the one destroyed.



EUGENE F. SCHMITZ.

In that period of stress Schmitz displayed qualities of mind and heart which converted enemies into friends. For a time it looked as if Schmitz had reformed genuinely and for all time. He seemingly cut loose from the vicious ring of associates which had made the old San Francisco a stench in the nostrils of the respectable residents. In that period of hope the best men of San Francisco, who had long avoided Schmitz, became his associates and advisers. He was even tendered a banquet as a mark of the new esteem in which he was held.

But the reform of Schmitz proved transitory. Out of the ruins of the city emerged the "Municipal Crib." Before the earthquake the "Municipal Crib" was one of the ulcers of the vice-infested city. It was the most notorious den and the most profitable of its kind in the town. It yielded a revenue estimated at \$800 a day. It was practically a corporation the stockholders being the men who controlled the government of San Francisco. Schmitz was said to be a considerable stockholder, being represented in the wretched undertaking by his brother.

It was the reappearance of the "Municipal Crib" and the general suspicion that Schmitz was one of the chief beneficiaries of the vile institution that caused his new friends to run from him with horror and institute a campaign to purge the city of its Mayor and all his associates in the wild orgy of marketing vice and crime.

Schmitz was not worth a dollar when

he entered local politics in 1901 and won out as Mayor. To-day he is rated as a millionaire. So also is his right bower, Abe Ruef. The money-making activities of the two men are said to have included more forms of graft than ever before disgraced an American city.

It was not until the expiration of his first term and he had been re-elected that the public began to suspect that Schmitz was a beneficiary of the huge grafting machines which spread over the city and controlled every department of the municipal government. There were investigations from time to time, but the investigators, like those being investigated, were members of the Schmitz club and no damaging findings ever resulted.

The license to practice every variety of crime and vice was practically auc-



ABE RUEF.

tioned to the highest bidder. A determined effort was made to beat Schmitz in the election of November, 1905, but the power of the Schmitz machine, directed by Abe Ruef, won the day, and then the riot of license and graft broke out with renewed frenzy. The condition of the city was rotten to the core when the earthquake and fire came on April 18, 1906, and all but wiped San Francisco out of existence.

Two of a Kind.
"Well, Perkins," said the eminent personage, who was now an invalid, "who is it wishes to see me now, my biographer?"

"No, sir," replied the butler, "your physician."

"Ah! Perkins, almost the same thing. He's at work upon my life, too."—Philadelphia Press.

Microscopic.
"Thought you said you were a mind reader?" said the caller.

"So I am," replied the professor. "Well, why do you hesitate? Why don't you read my mind?"

"I'm searching for it."—Ponkey Statesman.

Strawberry's Origin.

Where Epieries, the picturesque Hungarian town, is now surrounded by beautiful gardens and fruit fields, there was at the time of King Bela II nothing but thick wilderness. Once this blind and unhappy sovereign was traveling in his realm. It was a warm, hot, sultry summer day, and while searching for a shady spot in which to rest he became lost. Dead tired in consequence of his long wandering, he asked his attendants for a drink of water. They seated him on the soft, green grass in the cool shade of big old trees, and then the cavaliers separated to hunt for a refreshing spring.

Meanwhile, the king wanted to find out more about his resting place, and began to grope about him with his hands. Thus he discovered strawberries growing all about him, says the New York Herald. He ate them; so, partly quenching his thirst, he waited quietly for his gentlemen. After a short time they returned, some with empty cups, some with pearly spring water.

The king then said to his attendants: "Have the trees cut down around this place where my hands found the refreshing strawberries. Here shall arise a town whose name shall be Epieries (strawberry) in remembrance of this day, for all time."

As the king commanded, so it was. The wilderness was cleared, and in its place is a town whose arms carry the strawberry even to-day.

A New Order of Things.

Shortly after the railway companies abolished the pass privilege a certain United States Senator, who had held his office many years, and had carried a pass all that time, boarded a train for Washington. He had forgotten to provide himself with the necessary ticket. Presently the conductor came along. He was one of the oldest men on the line, and the Senator, who had made many a trip with him before, cordially extended his hand.

"How are you, Gregory?" he said.

"First-rate, Senator," answered the conductor. "Glad to see you looking so well."

"Thank you, Greg. But why are you offering me your left hand?"

"Because I don't want my left hand to know what my right hand is doing?"

"What is your right hand doing?"

"It's reaching for your fare, Senator," said the conductor, extending it with a grim smile.

Unusual.
"I understand she possesses a marvelous memory."

"She certainly does. She can remember what trumps are every time." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Literal.
"Well, what do you think of our rogues' gallery exhibit?"

"I call it a 'bum' show." —Baltimore American.

KOREA BOWS TO JAPAN.

Mikado's Complete Control of the Empire Is Shown.

What is regarded as virtually a declaration of Japan's policy in regard to Korea has been given out by Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese minister of foreign affairs. The Viscount's statement amounted to a declaration to the world that Japan had taken complete control of Korea and had assumed the role of protector as well, and that the Japanese army and navy would defend the Mikado's rights in the empire, as Japanese statesmen will control its destiny.

The agreement which was signed between Japan and Korea, Viscount Hayashi said, contained Japan's whole program in Korea.

"The provisions of the new agreement were anticipated in the protectorate agreement of 1905," he said, "and complete our obligations, with the accompanying responsibility to protect."

The foreign minister asserted that matters now devolve upon Marquis Ito, who was more than a premier and whose responsibilities had more than doubled, adding that Japan's responsibilities in Korea were now enormous.

Touching upon the American question, Viscount Hayashi said: "It is a fact that the Japanese people have forgotten the American question in the Korean crisis, which has shown the little importance attached by the public to the former. The leaders in the agitation in Japan are men who have gone astray in their judgment of public questions."

"If the fate of Korea may be regarded by China as a lesson, it should be a warning to that country to put her house in order ere some strong nation, which ever one might be moved so to do, imitated events in Seoul."

The new agreement between Japan and Korea is as follows:

"The governments of Japan and Korea, in view of the early attainment of prosperity and strength in Korea and the speedy promotion of the welfare of the Korean people, have agreed upon and concluded the following stipulations:

"Article 1. The government of Korea shall follow the direction of the resident general in connection with the reform of the administration.

"Art. 2. Korea shall not enact any law or ordinance or carry out any administrative measure unless it has the previous approval of the resident general.

"Art. 3. Judicial affairs of Korea shall be kept distinct from ordinary administrative affairs.

"Art. 4. No appointment or dismissal of Korean officials of high grade shall be made without the consent of the resident general.

"Art. 5. Korea shall appoint to official positions such Japanese as are recommended by the resident general.

"Art. 6. Korea shall not engage any foreigner without the consent of the resident general."

MANY NEW YORK FIRES.

Twenty Killed and Much Property Destroyed in Twenty-four Hours.

Loss of human lives and destruction of property valued at more than \$1,000,000 were caused by fires in New York and its immediate vicinity in the twenty-four hours ending at 8 a. m. Monday. Twenty persons are dead and fifteen suffering from injuries as a result of the burning of a six-story double tenement in Christie street, and financial loss resulted from the destruction of the Long Beach hotel at Long Beach, L. I., Monday and the Steeplechase park and other property at Coney Island Sunday.

In addition, the steamship Hamilton of the Old Dominion line came into port Sunday with part of her hold ablaze. The Hamilton was at her dock before any of the passengers knew there was a fire on board.

The flames were extinguished after about \$15,000 damage had been done. The explosion of a bomb placed by the police believed, by agents of the "Black Hand" in an Italian grocery store on Christie street, started the fire which swept through the tenement Italian tenement and destroyed the lives of a score of people and injured fifteen others. The noise of the explosion caused a panic in the densely populated district. The police, fearing to escape to the streets, where they believed death awaited them from the dreaded "Black Hand." A second explosion from a kerosene tank followed and the whole lower floor was a mass of flames from blazing oil.

The fire shot up the stairways, cutting off all escape from those in the bedrooms above. Many rushed to the fire escapes which became clogged with frightened people. The house was filled with dense smoke and the flames, rushing upstairs, drove the half-crazed people toward the roof. The flames killed many as they were about to be rescued from the roof, while others were overcome by smoke. There were many heroic rescues by fire men.

The bodies of the dead were found in all manner of places. Four women were discovered dead in a closet, where they had rushed to hide from the flames, which found them out. The body of a woman was found lying over a child, as though she had tried to protect it from the flames. Five bodies were found crowded around one doorway on the top floor, showing that they had been struck down while trying to escape.

The fire wave first struck Coney Island Sunday and before it subsided Steeplechase park, a score of hotels and many amusement attractions were in ruins and many persons were homeless.

Brief News Items.

Teachers at Los Angeles approve simplified spelling.

Colorado physician tests new remedy for asthma and dies.

The county of London covers 73,444 acres, but the London police area is 443,421 acres.

TELEPHONES ON CARS.

Useful in Train Dispatching—Connections Quickly Made.

There are three methods followed in the application of the telephone to electric railway dispatching: (1) Fixed telephone substations in booths placed at suitable points along the line. (2) Jack boxes at poles to which portable telephones carried in the cars may be hung and connected for temporary use. (3) Portable telephone sets hung upon the front of the car, the vestibule platform of which serves as a booth, and attachment made by flexible wires to jacks at numerous poles along the line.

On some railway lines, says Technical Literature, the method of connecting a telephone on the car with the line is not by means of a jack at the side of one of the poles, but by a long slender rod carrying the wires, which may be hooked upon the main lines any place.

The telephones used on electric railroad systems must give transmission which is clear and loud, and must be of types not liable to be placed out of service by the jar of continuous transportation on a car.

Application of the telephone to train dispatching on electric railways has resulted in a marked economy of both plant and operation and that the ability of the superintendent to be informed as to the position of the various cars and to communicate with their operators gives a greater service efficiency to the road.

The telephone is of great service in severe snowstorms by reason of the facility which it affords for information to be given the train dispatcher as to the condition of the road. In cases of mishap the telephone affords means for quick clearance of the track by the facilities of obtaining wrecking cars or repair hands. In cases of accident not only can medical help be summoned for the injured but means can be taken to procure information relative to details of the occurrence which may be of great importance in ascertaining the liability of the company.

A GOOD LAWN.

The Best Way to Prepare the Ground and Sow the Seed.

A good lawn may be made either by laying sod or growing seed. If turf is used, the lawn is sometimes ready for use in less time than when seed is used, but practically the difference is very slight. Fewer lawns are made from turf every year. The turf or soil is nearly always obtained from a nearby field. It abounds in coarse grasses and pernicious weeds. The former may be got rid of after considerable trouble, but the latter rarely ever. Sod laid lawns are nearly always uneven, seamy and varied in color and texture. Their cost, too, is much in excess of seeding the lawn down.

A lawn produced from a mixture of good, new, reselected seeds of the finer grasses and clovers is superior in quality and texture to the best sod obtainable. To obtain the best results from sowing, the ground should be carefully dug over—not too deep, six or eight inches will be enough—and nicely leveled off; then sow on broadcast a good fertilizer, 600 pounds to the acre, or about ten pounds to every 15 by 15 square feet. Rake this in and roll it or flatten it with the back of a spade; then sow seventy pounds of some good lawn seed to the acre, or one pound to every 15 by 15 feet. Sow half this quantity walking one way and half walking at right angles to it, so as to get even distribution. Do not sow in windy weather, and be sure to rake the seed in, and after sowing roll it well or beat it flat with the spade.

Those seeds that are deeply buried will not germinate, and those that are exposed will be scorched by the sun, blown or washed away or taken by the birds. Whenever necessary to sow in summer it is better to mix with rye or oats to protect the tender shoots from the hot sun.—Suburban Life.

Found Its Way Home.

The story of a pet seal, captured when a pup by a lighthouse-keeper on the coast of England, is given in "Reminiscences of a Sportsman." The young seal was fed, and allowed to have the range of the kitchen, and the members of the household became greatly attached to it.

It would make its way daily down to the water, and pass many hours swimming about. It secured more or less food in that way, but always returned to its place in the kitchen at night.

Blindness finally came to the seal with old age, but it continued its journeys to the sea, and returned home as regularly as before.

As old age increased, it caused annoyance by its peculiar cry for food and its lessened ability to get about. At last the family decided they must part with it, and not wishing to kill it, they arranged with a fisherman to carry it well off—some twenty miles—and drop it into the sea. They expected that it would come to a natural death in that element. But on the second day it appeared again at its accustomed place.

Another effort was made to get rid of it by arranging with a sailing vessel to take it several hundred miles out to sea and then drop it in. This was done, and some time passed away without any sign of the seal. But seven days after its departure the kitchen maid, who slept near the door of the kitchen, fancied during the night she had heard the plaintive cry of the seal; and the next morning its emaciated body was found on the threshold.

All isn't singing that is gurgled.