

Too Mild. There are distinctions without differences, also differences without distinctions. A small man, noted for his economy in speaking truth, demonstrated the fact. After a long and exasperating career of precaution, change brought him up standing against a bigger individual, who has the courage of his convictions, also a nice sense of discrimination in the use of language.

He said things to the little man—things that made him writhe and turn purple in the face. "But the worst of it all was," whined the little man to his confidante later, "he never once called me a liar—said I was nothing but a miserable little story teller."—Success Magazine.

### NEW STRENGTH FOR OLD BACKS.

No Need to Suffer Every Day from Backache.

Mrs. Josephine Straw, 526 North Broadway, Canton, S. D., says: "For three years I suffered everything with rheumatism in my limbs and a dull, senseless aching in my back. I was weak, languid, broken with headaches and dizzy spells and the kidney secretions were thick with solids. I was really in a critical condition when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills and they certainly did wonders for me. Though I am 81 years old, I am as well as the average woman of 50. I work well, eat well and sleep well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Followed His Orders.

President Hadley, of Yale, coming back to New Haven late one night, got onto one of the cabs at the station, and, taking it for granted that the cabbie knew who he was, said:

"Drive fast, cabbie."

"All right, sir," replied cabbie. The horse kept up his rapid gait for half an hour, going up one street and down another.

Finally Dr. Hadley, seeing that he was being taken in the wrong direction, stuck his head out of the window and asked: "Are you not going in the wrong direction, cabbie?"

"Hanged if I know, mister," was the astonishing reply; "where do you want to go?"

### ECZEMA COVERED BABY.

Worst Case Doctors Ever Saw—Suffered Inward Misery—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I used many kinds of patent medicines, to no avail. A friend advised me to try Cuticura. At last I decided to try Cuticura when my boy was three years and four months old, having had eczema all that time and suffering untold misery. I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Risley, Piermont, N. H., Oct. 21, 1905."

### A Straggling Hint.

It was growing very late, but the young man in the parlor seemed to show no signs of making a home run.

"You evidently have a very vivid imagination, Mr. Bureau," said the dear girl as she made an unsuccessful attempt to strangle a yawn.

"Why do you think so?" queried the unsuspecting Bureau.

"I thought perhaps you imagined yourself in the arctic regions, where the nights are six months long," she explained.

And thirty seconds later he had faded into the glumness of gloom.—Chicago News.

### Only One "BRQMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BRQMO QUININE. Use for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used by the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

### Beauty in the Analeverium.

If there is any living thing that seems to have nothing to relieve its ugliness it is the angleworm that crawls slily across the sidewalk after a heavy rain. And yet even that is beautiful. Put a bit of its upper skin under the microscope and your ideas of the poor little worm will change mightily. It shimmers like the softest satin and sparkles with all the colors of the rainbow, for it is covered with little fine lines crossing each other like the cuttings in a glass vase.

### Mrs. Winslow's Sooth Syrup for Children

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

### A Renting Ruse.

Agents and janitors of six-story apartment houses with no elevator have a sharp little trick of trying to deceive prospective tenants as to the flights of stairs they will have to climb. The first floor is designated the "parlor" floor, and they begin to count from the second.

"What have you to rent?" inquired a woman the other day when the janitor answered her ring.

"Five rooms and a bath, fourth floor."

"I'll look at it," said the weary homeseeker, though the stairs appalled her.

On the fourth floor she paused, but the janitor tolled on.

"This is the fourth floor," protested the would-be tenant.

"One more flight," said the janitor, who plays the game every day and enjoys it.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## NO BROTHERLY LOVE IN BUSINESS.

By A. B. Stickney.



I have never seen much of an exhibition of the effects of brotherly love in commercial affairs, and my opinion is that if the president of a railway should attempt to run it on brotherly love, the road would be scalped bareheaded in thirty minutes, and at the end of the month there would be no money in the treasury with which to pay wages.

Probably the largest fortune which has ever been amassed in this or any other country by one man in a single life has been produced in the last forty years in the iron trade. It has been the direct result of a law of Congress, enacted to protect labor. Under this law, during the years in which this enormous fortune was accumulating, the government has enforced the collection of a tax from the other industries of the country, ranging from \$27.50 down to \$7.50 per ton on his entire output, not one dollar of which was intended or ever did go into the treasury of the government, but every dollar of which was paid to this ironmaster. In dealing with wages, he stood firmly by the natural laws, never paying a penny more than the law of supply and demand compelled. The law enriched the employer instead of the employe. The employe has built palaces and bought castles. The employe lives in the same miserable shanties as before.

This act of Congress is still in force, enriching the greatest organization of capital which the world has ever known. My judgment throws to the wind all the theories of equitable distribution by brotherly love or by legislation. I believe that in economic affairs the only way to get a fair share is to be prepared always to fight, and when necessary to fight for it.

## OUR SOUND MORAL STANDARDS.

By Gov. Charles E. Hughes.



GOV. HUGHES.

I believe that the moral standards of the American people were never more sound than they are to-day. Considering the tremendous increase in the opportunities for wrongdoing, the seductive and refined temptation and the materialistic appeals that are incident to our mode of life and the material comforts which invention and commerce have made possible, I believe that the manner in which the ethical development of the people has kept pace with their progress in other directions may fairly be called extraordinary. We have disclosure of shocking dishonesty to trust and to public obligation, but more important than the evil disclosed was the attitude of the people toward it. Devotion to duty and strict discharge of honorable obligation to both individual and public are not hypocritically pretended, but are the sincere and insistent demand of the American people from one end of the land to the other. Individual shortcomings are many, but the

moral judgment of the community is keen and severe. In this we find just cause for satisfaction.

In a democracy stability depends upon the reign of reason, and it is the fact that we are a common people that gives us assurance for the future. Democracy has constantly to struggle against three abuses. This is illustrated by converted attempts on the part of those who find themselves in a strong position to put others at a disadvantage by unfair means. It is the business of a free government, desiring so far as possible to give each individual a fair chance, to put a stop to improper practices designed to restrict the area of opportunity. Then there is the abuse of privileges received from the government itself—the misuse of public franchises granted upon condition that they shall be used to benefit the public. It is the business of a free government to secure the just use of such franchises for the public benefit. There is also the abuse of the system of government itself by prostituting representative powers to selfish advantage. To guard against these abuses and put an end to them where they exist the people must be constantly alert.

## DIVINE LAW MAN'S ONLY GUIDE.

By Francis D. Moore.



In the popular philosophy of our times a fundamental doctrine has been evolved which teaches that it is a trivial matter what one believes; for "we shall all arrive safe in the better land, though we may have traveled by any one of many different roads." This is an enchanting notion, and it would be quite soothing if it were true; but if it is not, the sooner we discover its falsity the better for us. So far from there being many different roads leading to heaven, there is in fact only one—viz., obedience to the divine revealed law. No man may think himself excused from obeying it, and if anyone loses heaven, he alone is to blame.

A divine rule of conduct involving life and death must be the same for all men, it must be unchangeable, and it must be known easily. God might have revealed or made known the divine law personally and directly to each individual man in a miraculous and unmistakable manner if He had wished to do so, but this was not necessary. What He actually did was to make it known to certain men through the teaching of Jesus Christ; these men were instructed by Him during three years, and organized into a teaching society called the church, and He commanded them to "go and teach all nations," promising to be with them in their teaching "until the end of the world."

Jesus Christ has taught that those who do not accept the teaching of the church are those who do not know what the divine revealed law is—in these plain and unmistakable words: "If any man will not hear the church, let him be to you as the heathen;" the heathen, of course, are those who have not yet learned the divine revealed law. But God will make it easy for anyone to learn what that law is, and to obey it, and thus reach salvation, if he sincerely and humbly begs the divine assistance.

## LUMBER JACKS' UNIQUE FAD.

Men from the Woods Wear Tintypes in Gilt Frames on Their Coats.

What does a lumber jack want of a little round tintype of himself in a neat gilt frame to pin on his coat? What does an elephant want of a military hair brush? In the latter case he doesn't, but in the former he thinks he does. Ask the man who is taking the tintypes down on Bridge square if you want to—he doesn't know. It isn't exactly wise to ask the lumber jacks, for they aren't feeling any too meek and mild these days, says the Minneapolis Journal.

When you have \$175 or \$260 to spend in two weeks and theaters and clothes and other things are not for you, when you are so constituted that you wouldn't think of wandering above Washington avenue—well, maybe that answers the question of what the lumber jack wants with a tintype of himself to pin on his coat. Whether they want them or not, they are buying them.

It seems to be part of this year's initiation ritual into the ranks of the lumber jacks to wear a tintype in a neat gilt frame pinned on your coat. In this case the spruce young man with the machine, which looks like a pocket edition telescope, and in which the pictures are turned out, is the initiator, and for his services the unorganized order of lumber jacks pays him on an average of 20 cents a minute. For fashion is fashion, even among lumber jacks, and with tintypes—gilt frame and all coming at 10 cents each—they line up and get through with it as fast as possible.

But even admitting that they want tintypes in gilt frames, what reason they have for holding their hands in front of their faces while the pictures are taken has got even the policemen on the beat puzzled.

## A New Trade.

In a New York school a teacher was asking the children what trades their fathers followed; but one little girl at first refused to tell. "Come, Rosie, you must tell," said the teacher.

"Well, ma'am, he's a worm-eater," said Rosie.

"A worm-eater?"

"Yes, ma'am. A worm-eater in an antique."

The puzzled teacher made a journey to Rosie's home, and found it was all true. Her father's work was boring life-like worm-holes in imitation antique furniture, to make it look genuine.

## Really Not Surprising.

"My goodness," exclaimed Mrs. Kilder, "I don't know anything more surprising than the way our gas bills run up."

"Oh, that's not so surprising," replied her husband, "when you consider how many thousand feet they have."

Philadelphia Press.



## HOW NEW HAT.

"Would you wear your straw hat down to the office to-day?" asked the man's wife.

"By no means," replied the man.

"That is different altogether. If I wore my straw hat I'd have a crowd following me. I'm wearing the same hat that I wore last winter, though."

"Because it isn't conspicuous. If it made you conspicuous you wouldn't. You know perfectly well that you wouldn't. You'd go straight to a hatter's and get something that was in style. But you want me to be conspicuous, and I am."

"Do you mean to say that sweet little hat you bought sick and span new only last fall would make you conspicuous?" demanded the man.

"When every woman is wearing a totally different style? Certainly I do," his wife replied, in wise modified by the implied battery.

"Every woman?"

"Every woman wearing these inverted, saucer-shaped abominations?"

"Yes, if you want to call them that."

"Then, I think I should want to be conspicuous," said the man, decidedly.

"You can wear your straw hat, then," retorted his wife. "Of course if you feel that you can't afford to have me dress as other women do I have nothing more to say. I'll wear a shawl over my head if you think it is absolutely necessary. But I think—"

"Now, don't get excited, my dear," said the man. "You know perfectly well that it isn't a question of money. I don't care anything at all about that. I was just arguing that it was absurd to go to the expense when it seemed to be entirely superfluous. When you get the worst of an argument that's the way you always are."

"I don't see that I have got the worst of it," said his wife.

"You never will see it," said the man. "I'll show you that you are quite illogical. You say that you don't want to be conspicuous and yet you say that the trimming is going to cost \$15."

"If I get the plumes, but then I can use them on some other hat. You said just now that you weren't talking about the expense."

"Won't you please—wait—until I've done—talking?" begged the man.

"I was going to say that if you didn't want to make yourself conspicuous what do you want to stick plumes in your hat for? Tell me that."

"Oh, I'm not going to argue about it," said his wife. "I'll wear my old

hat. I suppose that ought to be good enough for me."

"Don't you think I am right?"

"Oh, of course, you are always right."

"And that style will go out before the winter is over," said the man. "All these very marked fashions do. They get limited in the very cheapest kind of materials until the best people—the really fashionable people—throw them away. You know that is so. I've heard you say that myself."

"Yes, that is so," sighed his wife.

"Well, isn't it? And that last fall's hat is really as tasteful and becoming as it can be and it wouldn't be at all noticeable."

"It's lovely," agreed his wife. "And as far as being noticed is concerned nobody is likely to notice anything I wear. What does it matter?"

"Don't talk that way," pleaded the man. "You know I want you to have what you want and I don't grudge the expense. But you say yourself that I'm right."

"Yes, you're perfectly right," said his wife. "But I want the hat! I want the hat! I want the hat!"

"Then if it's like that," said the man, wisely, "you certainly will have to have it."

## A Capricious Appetite.

"It's awful trying this catering to a sick girl," Mrs. Douglas confessed to the friendly visitor who had called to inquire for Amy.

"I believe this convalescent business comes harder on me than her real sickness," continued Mrs. Douglas, with a deep sigh. "I'm that put to it to get something that she'll eat with a relish. I get all riled up sometimes trying to tempt her."

The visitor murmured something sympathetic, and thus encouraged, Mrs. Douglas went on.

"Only yesterday," she said, "I got her a pork chop and five cents' worth of marshmallows for her dinner, and if you'll believe me she turned up her nose and said she couldn't eat a bite!"

## Not Eminent.

Miss Yerner—I do wish the VanGilt's would invite me to share their box at the opera just once.

Mrs. Wise—Nonsense! You can't expect them to. They know you're not a lead talker or dresser.—Philadelphia Press.

Some men need a big humiliation about so often to keep them reasonably modest.

## VALUE OF 1907 CROPS GREATEST ON RECORD

Products of Soil to Bring \$7,412,000,000 to Farmers This Year.

## BILLIONS FOR OTHER THINGS.

Hay and Cotton Next to Come, While \$500,000,000 Is Wheat Output.

One billion three hundred and fifty million dollars, says Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson, will be the value of this year's crop of corn. Only four crops before have exceeded \$1,000,000,000. The farm value of the corn crop of eight such years as 1907 would pay for duplicating every mile of steam railroads in the United States and pay for their costly terminals, rolling stock and all property.

The value of the total farm production in 1907 exceeded that of 1905, which was far above that of any preceding year. The total value for 1907 is \$7,412,000,000, an amount 10 per cent greater than the total for 1905, 17 per cent greater than that of 1905, 25 per cent above that of 1904, 25 per cent in excess of that for 1903 and 57 per cent greater than the total value for 1902.

The animals sold from farms and those slaughtered on them in 1907 were worth about \$1,270,000,000.

During the fiscal year 1907 the exports of farm products exceeded the imports by \$443,000,000, a balance that has been exceeded only four times—in 1898, 1899, 1901 and 1902.

Apparently the hay crop this year is more valuable than the cotton crop. On account of the varieties and qualities of hay its average price is difficult to determine. The computed value of the 61,420,000 tons of the crop is \$900,000,000. The tonnage has been exceeded several times, but the value is \$60,000,000 above the highest previous value, that of 1905.

In value the cotton crop of 1907, estimated to be from \$630,000,000 to \$675,000,000, takes third place. If in the final estimates it does not displace hay for second rank. Though its farm value is probably a little below that of last year's crop, in other respects it will be the most valuable cotton crop ever raised in this country, and 7 per cent above the average farm value of the crops of the previous five years.

## Wheat Is Worth \$500,000,000

The wheat crop of 1907 is 625,570,000 bushels, 5 per cent less than the average quantity for the five preceding years. But the value is about \$500,000,000, or 5 1/2 per cent more than the average.

The farm value of sugar beets, sugar cane, sorghum cane and molasses and syrup made on the farm is \$94,000,000. Sugar made in sugar mills (including raw cane sugar and refined beet sugar) amounts to \$89,000 short tons, worth \$73,000,000. Other products of the sugar mills bring the value up to \$95,000,000; three-fourths of this is farm value.

The oat crop—71,521,000 bushels—is 19 per cent below the five-year average, but the value is 25 per cent above the average, or \$39,000,000.

Butatoes—232,427,000 bushels—are 2 per cent above the average; the value is \$100,000,000, or 25 per cent above the average.

Barley also is 2 per cent above the average in quantity, while the value is extraordinary, about 85 per cent above the average. The quantity is 147,192,000 bushels, the value \$153,000,000.

Tobacco declined to 615,213,000 pounds, 11 per cent below the average in quantity, with a value of \$97,000,000, or 6 per cent above the average. The crop is smaller than for many years.

Irization is yet confined almost entirely to the arid and semi-arid regions of the West and the rice lands of the Gulf coast. The irrigated area now under cultivation in this country is 11,000,000 acres, and the crops grown were worth not less than \$175,000,000. Rice produced \$1,536,000 bushels, with a value of \$23,000,000; a quantity 4 per cent above the average and a value of 20 per cent above.

The seven cereal crops produced 4,135,000,000 bushels, showing a loss of 214,000,000 bushels, or 5 per cent below the five-year average, the loss being chiefly due to oats. The total value is \$2,378,000,000; this exceeds 1905 by \$236,000,000 and is 23 per cent above the average.

Dairy products of the country alone were worth nearly \$800,000,000 in 1907, or much more than any crop save corn. The poultry and egg products for 1907 should be estimated at more than \$800,000,000 in value. In fact these products were worth more than the wheat crop.

The total crop of alfalfa hay in 1907 is estimated to be worth \$100,000,000. During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1907, the domestic exports of farm products were valued at \$1,055,000,000, or \$74,000,000 above the high record of 1906. Plant products made up four-fifths of this total, cotton alone amounting to \$422,000,000.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Crow of Norwegian bark lost in Pacific rescued after living months on desert island.

## One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## At the Swell Banquet.

"Who's that little man up at the head of the table?"

"He's one of our biggest capitalists."

"I see. And who is that giant of a man down there near the foot?"

"He's one of our small merchants."

## Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Curiosity Appeared.

"I notice you are prematurely bald," observed the inquisitive passenger. "May I ask how you lost your hair?"

"I lost it by doing too much talking into other people's affairs," answered the other passenger.

## PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Hemorrhoids, Piles, or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

## The Old Entail Days.

There is on record at the War Department, Washington, a document bearing witness to how plentiful buffaloes were within the memory of many men now living. It is the "return" for several rounds of cannon ammunition expended in Kansas in 1867 to divert the course of a great herd of buffalo that was bearing down toward a camp of soldiers with a force that threatened to overwhelm it. At least one officer is alive who saw these shots fired, and he describes the herd as literally reaching as far as the eye could see. It was a long time in passing the camp, whose occupants watched it in silence, awed by the spectacle. General Philip St. George Cooke once halted a regiment of cavalry on the plains to permit a great herd of antelope to pass, and he was not a man easily halted when on duty. His humanity impelled him to withhold the regiment from mangle and maiming the antelope, which were allowed the right of way.—Boston Transcript.

## The Old Quarrel.

"You live on Puget sound, do you? Why, so do I. Finest country in the world, sir," said the passenger with the closely cropped beard. "To see the sun rising over Mount Tacoma—"

"You mean Mount Rainier, I presume," interrupted the passenger with the shaggy eyebrows. "Yes, sir; life out there is one long—"

"No, sir! I mean Mount Tacoma! I might have known from your looks that you're one of those Seattle pigs that—"

"Just the same, you ignorant, every school boy knows it's Mount Ra—"

RR!

Bang!—Chicago Tribune.

## BOTH GAINED.

### Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts.

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is now no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes an illis man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds."

"Then I heard about Grape-Nuts and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first, but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too."

"Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat. A neighbor of ours, 58 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years; was a heavy meat eater, and now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion. I could name a lot of persons who have really been cured of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.