

and "the Jersey shade" of yellow especially. And this is sought only to protect the American stomach from indigestion and the creamery from competition!

The creameries themselves make butter. They are producers of original butter. But the creameries also buy all sorts of country butter from farmers and from storekeepers for revision and amendment. These very philanthropic and entirely unselfish factories purchase butter which on account of age and decay has lost all of its friends and take it into their hospitable plants for treatment as aged and homeless human beings are taken to hospitals for restoration. Once within the comfortable conveniences of the creamery the afflicted, rancid and rankest of butter is assured of renovation, deodorization, and a complexion of the delicate orange of the delicious month of June and (by various processes) of a general appearance of youthful and healthy butter.

The acids and other agencies used to rehabilitate decadent butter are not known to many outside the esoteric few of the creamery guild. But that aged, infirm and very loud smelling butter sometimes goes into creameries and comes out smiling like June and sweet as a rose everybody knows. This is called process butter, and no tax is proposed for it by those dear gentlemen who are so perturbed because of the fear that oleomargarine may destroy the delicate membranes of the human stomachs which take it in. Of course the process treatment, which restores to youth and edibility the most malodorous butter cannot, with all its acids, endanger the digestive apparatus of a human organism.

The recent raid upon Congress in behalf of butter led by that gallant and accomplished soldier and statesman,

Wanted Badly. Governor Hoard of Wisconsin, was most daring and intrepid, illustrative of a patriotism as pure as process butter and as unselfish as his own constant and affectionate solicitude for the composite digestion of the concrete stomach of our beloved country. The raid demands ten cents a pound tax on all butter substitutes which look like butter. That tax is wanted badly. It will break down competing substitutes and raise the price of butter. By legislation it is sought to build up butter and bust up oleomargarine. Many members of the so-called National Congress of Farmers seek to plow with preambles, cultivate with resolutions and reap and garner by enactment.

UNHAPPY WEALTH. No country in the world can show the impotency of wealth as the source of happiness so clearly and convincingly as California. Here the

newly rich were the only rich for a long time and the first families of California even today, are not beyond the third generation, in their descent from the original founders. When the wealth first came up to them out of the ground and rose about them in a golden flood, they were a simple folk, of frugal habit, temperance and industry. But with money came new needs; with wealth wants swarmed around them, like bees about a bed of roses, and all their schemes of life were changed. The happiness of the olden time was dissipated. Contented competence was driven out by discontented wealth. And the new tastes and new desires for ostentation, which wealth suggested, began at once to gnaw upon their ambition. Hence we see the castles built in San Francisco upon Knob Hill out of famous fortunes which fate formulated for men of a low browed pedigree in a single day, and going into suburbs, like Palo Alto, we find palaces of ostentatious architecture located amidst beautiful trees and flowering shrubs of exquisite fragrance. But they are locked up and silent and tenantless. The Flood mansion which is of wood, in imitation of marble, is the most elaborate and vast of any of the monuments to unhappy wealth in this section of California. It is also the most typical. It is so because it is a pretense, an imitation marble. Thus it is a reflex of pretended taste, pretended culture and pretended character for intelligence and good breeding. Like many others this glaring and vulgar display of dollars easily and quickly acquired, is giving shelter and comfort to no one. The man who accidentally got money, and from sheer love of show built it, is dead. His family are scattered. It would cost two hundred thousand dollars a year to run and care for the establishment and grounds; and none of the family has that income to bestow in that manner. Unhappy wealth is more common and noticeable perhaps in California than elsewhere, because suddenly acquired riches are the ones which oftenest bring discontent. The accumulations which come slowly are those most prolific in human satisfactions. Their arrival is little by little, day after day and year after year, so that their owner becomes acquainted and familiar with them, without a sudden and unexpected introduction, just as one comes to know his own children and see them develop from infancy to manhood.

There is much more comfort, much more that is ennobling in cottages all the world over than there is in palaces. Poets, orators, historians; the men who record the visions, the exaltations, and advancements of humanity are not the children of the palace.

Modest competence gives to the world more good impulses and high thoughts than luxurious wealth. The man who has the fewest wants is richest. The family which rears the most self-reliant, self-denying and self-respecting brood does most for the race. There is no unhappiness so incurable as that of enormous wealth in the hands of those without intelligence and taste to direct and utilize it.

A new country
TWO KINDS: attracts always
PERMANENT two kinds of ad-
AND TRAN- venturers to come
SIENT. within its borders.

Nebraska demonstrated between the years of 1854, when The Conservative first contemplated life and the possibility of a permanent home on these prairies, and the year 1874, the existence of two kinds of distinct classes of pioneers in staying qualities.

The first class and the smallest in number came to make permanent homes and to become a part of the political, financial and social fabric of a state.

The second came to quickly make some money out of the frontier, and return to the old homes in the East. This class was a majority over the first. It favored every artificial means of forcing material development. It proposed and voted the evidences of public debt—in the form of precinct, city and county bonds—to private corporations. It was always ready to vote debts and obligations upon posterity. And being in a majority it created nearly all the interest-bearing debts now owed by any part of Kansas or Nebraska.

The transients made the debts. They led the populace; they denounced all opposition as old fogey. The permanents, the solid home-builders who were so characterized are now paying the debts then created.

When we settle in another new country we shall straightway find out who come to remain and who come to speculate and return. Only those who make a declaration of a permanent home-building intention should manage the revenues and finances of any country, new or old.

A careless swing-
STUMP WISDOM. er of the axe cut
down a splendid
tree so that he might rob a squirrel's
nest of its young when the monarch of
the forests fell. And the next day he
found written upon the stump these
lines:

"What nature reared by centuries of toil,
A scalawag in half a day can spoil;
An equal fate for him may Heaven provide—
Damned in the moment of his tallest pride."