JOHN PROMINEN CITIZEN

by EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR of THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE, 54-40 OR FIGHT.

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

John Rawn is born in Texas. Early in life he shows signs of masterfulness and inordinate selfishness. He marries Laura Johnson. He is a clerk in a St. Louis railway office when his daughter Grace is born. Years later he hears Grace's lover, a young engineer named Charles Halsey, speak of a scheme to utilize the last current of electricity. He appropriates the idea as his own and induces Halsey to perfect an experimental machine. He forms a company, with himself as president, at a salary of $10,000 a year, and Halsey as superintendent of the works at a salary of $5,000. Rawn takes charge of the office in Chicago. Virginia Delaware is assigned as his stenographer. She assists by picking the furniture and decoration for the princely mansion Rawn has erected. Mrs. Rawn feels out of place in the new surroundings. Halsey goes to New York with Rawn and Miss Delaware to explain delays in perfecting the new motor to the impatient directors. He gets a message that a deformed daughter has been born to his wife. Grace Rawn. Rawn bargains with Miss Delaware to wear his jewelry and appear in public with him, as a means to help him in a business way. Rawn is fortunate in market speculations, piling up wealth and attains prominence. He frets because his wife does not rise with him in a social way. He gives her a million dollars to leave him.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Extreme Monogamy of Mr. Rawn.

It is always more or less annoying to put away a wife. Even if the expense of the process be little, as in these modern days it has come to be, and even if consent thereto be secured, as is so often the case, there are in practically all cases so many unpleasant attendant features as almost to dispose one to favor the abolishment of the marriage idea, and to condemn it as only not deserving to survive in these days of modern competition. This, the more especially as regards that monogamic idea of marriage which the government at Washington harshly seeks to extend over our entire domain. As to the idea of polygamy, much may be said in its favor. Thus, if one be tired of one wife, or bored by another, in polygamy it is easy to shift the domestic scene to a third, and that in wholly good-humored fashion. The idea of divorce has about it something almost personal, as though one were displeased over some matter, as though one held in one's heart something actually of criticism, or dissatisfaction, or mayhap condemnation of one's own earlier judgment in the selection of a helpmeet.

Again, even after divorce has been consummated, there are so many small habits to be broken, heritage and holdover of relations but recently sundered. For instance, if one has been accustomed to pork and boiled cabbage at table, and if only one woman has evinced ability to prepare shoulder of pork and cabbage in the proper manner, and if that woman has chanced to be one's lately current wife, it is, let us repeat, an annoying thing to find that that particular woman, after deliberately forming and fostering in one a craving for shoulder of pork and cabbage—after having established an addiction, as it were, in one's soul for that viand—has with shameless disregard of wifely duty and domestic decency obliged one to divorce her, perhaps ex vinculo, or at least a mensa et thoro.

And again there may be yet other habits upon the one hand or the other which must be broken or readjusted. If one's wife—or one of one's wives—has been in the habit of leaving her tatting each afternoon on the top of the table near the best view out of the bow window, and if one sees continually this abandoned tatting permanently left there in the confusion of her permanent departure—it is annoying, let us repeat, to be reminded of a habit to whose creator we have said farewell. It causes a mental ennui constantly to be removing tatting or embroidery.

Or, if one's current wife has had the old-fashioned and not wholly well-bred habit of meeting one at the door of an evening, at the close of the day's labors—just as in the evening the cave woman greeted her man at the mouth of the cave to ask him what had been the fortune of the day's hunt—and if now that footfall, ill-bred, yet after all habitual—and was it wholly unwelcome, after all—shall have ceased forever, with what equinimity, let us ask, can we regard the memory of the woman who formed that habit and handed down an annoying expectation to her husband, impossible of fulfillment after her departure?

It is, as John Rawn wisely has said, true that much may be said in favor of the idea of marriage; yet upon the other hand, how very much there is that could be said against it, or at least against it as implying an unrestricted continuance, offering no change in association. The which is by way of saying something to prove John Rawn's excellently philosophical course in life to have been quite correct. There could have been no doubt as to the wisdom of his marrying Laura, his wife, in the first place, no doubt as to the wisdom of continuing the marriage relation with her for many years; but, upon the other hand, it is obvious that his idea of the timeliness of the divorce in due season was equally wise. Indeed, the only reservation in his mind in regard to this matter was one of censure for a woman who, having entered into the holy state of matrimony with a gentleman of his parts, had had the temerity to create in his soul an addiction for shoulder of pork and cabbage, who had left her tatting upon the table; and who, departing, had given no future address whither her tatting might be sent! Yes, Laura Rawn had been, without doubt or question, an unreasonable and unkind wife.

Above all it was wrong for a woman to go away and leave her late husband feeling so much alone. Why should he, John Rawn, be allowed to become conscious of a feeling of lonesomeness? Why should he be left to dread the drawing of the curtains at night, when there remained only the pound of the surf along the wall, the wail of the wind in the cornice? One chloroforms a formerly prized dog, but misses it. It is much the same way with the divorced wife. Too many unpleasant features attend the process of such separation. Any civilization worth the name ought to devise some method less annoying for this which Mr. Rawn has so fittingly described as the corollary of the marriage rite. Surely our boasted age has its drawbacks, its shortcomings!

Some men in such circumstances brood; some drink; others search out the other woman or women. John Rawn was cast in different mold. He had, in short, spoken truth when he told his wife that he had no new matrimonial plans. Situated thus, yet handicapped thus in his new-found solitude, but a few days had passed before he sent over for his daughter, Grace, and her husband, Charles Halsey; there being in his mind a plan to mitigate certain unpleasant features of his life as he now found it ordered.

He greeted Halsey and Grace at the door gravely, with dignity, when they came one evening in response to his invitation. They entered, just a trifle awed, as they always were, by the august surroundings of Graystone hall, so different from their own cottage near the factory. The owner of the place looked well the part of owner here. John Rawn still was large and strong, the city had not yet much softened his lines. His hair now was whiter about the temples, but its whiteness left his appearance only the more distinguished. You scarce could have found in all the haunts of prominent citizens a better example of prominent citizen than himself, John Rawn.

The major domo took the wraps of the young people and vanished silently. Rawn, waiting for them in the drawing-room—not in the hall, as once he would have done—with dignity motioned them to places in his presence, even brought a low chair himself for the sad-faced, hunchbacked child which represented the Rawn succession in the third generation.

"Go kiss grandpa, Lola!" said Grace to her daughter; and went to those her the way. But the child, turning suddenly, only hid her face in her mother's skirt.

"Laura's timid," apologized the mother. The disapproval on her father's face was obvious enough. He had passed bitter hours alone, pondering over this child, hesitating whether to love it or to hate it, whether to accept it or to regard it as a blot upon his life. He had hoped a grandson, since he no longer might hope a son of his own. This crippled child was the sole Rawn succession. His pendulous lower lip trembled for a time in the self-pity which now and again came to John Rawn. It seemed hard enough that he, John Rawn, president of the International Power Company, should have no better evidence of prosperity on the part of fortune. He hated Halsey all the more.

But now he did not jack directness. "Grace," he said, "I've called you over to-night because to-morrow, as you know, is Friday."

"Yes, Pa."

"And as you know, Grace, your mother—that is to say, the late Mrs. Rawn, always had the way—in short, I may say that she induced me to depend upon—I mean to say that always she had shoulder of pork and cabbage for Friday evening. Now, I am left alone, helpless—it is too much!"

Mr. Rawn made no attempt wholly to conceal his just emotion. "Now look at me," he resumed. "Your mother went away, and selfishly neglected to take into consideration this habit, or to provide any means for meeting it. My chef has tried often to prepare this dish. I must say he always has failed."

"Why don't you write to Mrs. Rawn and ask her for the recipe?" asked young Halsey soberly.

"That is not practical," rejoined Mr. Rawn, irritably, "even did I know that lady's present address; as I do not."

His daughter sat gazing straight at him, under her heavy brows, but made no comment. Grace had not improved with years. Her face was heavy, pasty, her expression morose. The corners of her mouth turned down, and deep vertical frown-wrinkles sat between her dark eyebrows.

"But I do not wish that name mentioned again," said John Rawn raising his hand. "I dismissed that thought of asking her aid as something unworthy of me. Let Friday come. I shall seek no aid outside of those from whom it may fitly be expected." Ah, here!

"Now, Grace," he continued later, turning toward her, "I know very well you're a good housekeeper."

"She is that," Halsey nodded. Continually he forced himself into such approval of his wife as he could compass. Continually he refused comparisons.

"Precisely, and skilled in all the dishes which the late Mrs. Rawn had in specialties. You do not know how things are running here, Grace. I can't get anything done on time, and am deprived of what I really want. Grace, I need a housekeeper!"

"Surely, Pa. Why don't you hire one?"

"How much better off would I be in that case? None in the least. No, I want you. You'll have to come over here to live!"

The young couple sat gazing at him for a time before making reply.

"Impossible, Pa," said Grace. "I have a home of my own, and it is more than twenty miles from here."

John Rawn raised a hand. "I have thought all that out. You reason now, as so many do, when any distinct change in life is proposed to them. You let the little things outweigh the larger ones. It was a fault your mother had. Now the large matter, the really important thing, is this—that I can not be allowed to live on here in this house with all these annoyances. Too much depends upon me, in business, for me to have the quiet and peace of my life interfered with. I've got to have a clear head—especially on Saturday. Now, then, if you can step in here, my daughter, and establish in some measure the sort of life I have always been used to, evidently that is your duty, and you ought not to balance against it the small inconveniences which that course would cause you and your husband. I'm quite sure you can teach that chef."

"But, Mr. Rawn, I've got to be at the factory almost day and night!" broke in Halsey.

"Precisely. I do not mean for you to make your home here, only Grace will have to stay on where you are. Of course, you can come here at times to report, at least once or twice a week—say Friday night. Very much depends on you, Charles. You know how much I value you, how much I rely on your services. Really, it all depends on you, our success as a company. We've been very patient, although I must say—"

Halsey muttered something under his breath, but turned away. His attitude angered Rawn to the point of forgetting himself.

"Never mind what you think about it, young man! It's what I think about it that counts. Grace belongs here, anyhow. She will have a wider life with me. It's time she had some things which she has never known. It may be necessary for us to travel, to see something of this country and Europe. Besides, the child needs care. All these things cost more money than you can afford, young man. Don't try to talk me in that way. I suspect. It is obviously the right thing to do."

"But how long—"

"Indefinitely!"

"And you want me to break up my home indefinitely? Well, I must confess I don't like the least see it that way, Mr. Rawn."

"You're selfish, and that's why you can't see it, Charles. Above all things you ought to avoid the vice of selfishness. You are not parting from your wife, but only helping her to a better grade of living. Meantime, of course, your duty to her and to the company is to make a success of your work. Think of the business, my son. There is no good comes of selfishness. Try to be just. And for God's sake, also, try to get one of those machines done!"

Halsey only sat and looked at him darkly for a time, making no reply.

"It seems to me that I can never get you to understand, Charles," resumed Rawn, "that things are not the way they used to be before we came here to Chicago. I'm a bigger man now than I was then. I've grown these last two or three years, my boy. I should not be surprised if eventually I were obliged to make my residence in New York, if not abroad. We are rising in the world, rising very fast, Charles. Do you want to go up with the Rawns, or stay down with the Halseys in this world? Besides, in this case, you ought to respect the wishes of your own wife. You want to remember, my dear boy, that my daughter, Grace, is half Rawn as well as half Johnson. The only trouble with her is, the Rawn half has not yet had its innings."

Halsey turned and stared at his wife. He found her sitting with her dark eyes fixed, now on her father, now wandering hither and yon over the rich surroundings in her father's home. To his intense surprise, she had as yet issued no veto to this calm proposal to which they all had listened. In his surprise he forgot comment of his own. What caused him greatest surprise of all was his secret feeling that he was not so reluctant to this arrangement as he ought to be! He pondered Grace, her sour visage, her morose air. He recalled countless angry, irritated words. He looked, and saw no longer any feminine charm. It took all his resolution not to upset this, why he had ever made this choice. Almost he began a certain comparison.

"Now let this end it," resumed John Rawn. "Let comforts, and let luxuries, come where they have been earned. I'm John Rawn half of Grace that has earned the luxuries. Charles, if I am willing to give them to her. Take what you can get, my son, of comfort and luxury in this life—after you've earned them. But earn them first. Your place is over there at the works. This is your opportunity. Fall in with my plans and I'll carry you along. Don't try to hold Grace over there when she belongs here. Don't be selfish, Charles."

He relented just a trifle. "I don't say this is going to last forever. I'll off success over there for us. I'll tell you what I'll do—the day you can charge a storage battery from one of our second current receivers—finished and in place there in the factory—and show it from the factory up here, I'll make you a present of fifty thousand dollars."

"And about Grace—?" Ah! that comparison—

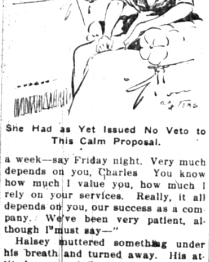
"She'll be a good deal closer to you then than she is now. She's half Rawn, I tell you, Charles; and love in a cottage does not suit the Rawn blood to-day!

"But I'll tell you—" his face lightened a bit at the jest—"you can go on with your brotherhood of man ideas over there if you like. I hope you love them—those brothers who are trying to ruin me and this company! Try them out—associate with them—love them all you can. Compare that life with this, my boy; and when you've done your work, for which you are paid—when you can charge your car at one receiver, and come from that life to this, on the strength of your brains and your own ability, as I have come here myself—why, I say I'll give you a slice of a million dollars! Then you can compare that life with this, and see how you like the two. I've made up my mind already about that! So has Grace!"

Halsey turned once more to his wife. She had changed in the last few minutes. Her eye was brighter, her color higher. She was gazing not at her husband nor at her child, but at these rich surroundings.

"I wonder if I could play one of my old pieces on the piano any more now?" she said gaily, rising and walking to the seat of the grand piano which stood across the room from them. "I've been so busy—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



She Had as Yet Issued No Veto to This Calm Proposal.

Varying Desires.

"What is the first thing to consider in discussing the tariff?"

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "when a constituent wants to talk about regulating duties the first thing you want to do is to find out what line of business he is in."

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

DR. DIXON SAYS NEWSPAPERS SHOULD BE BOOSTED, NOT KNOCKED.

ARE WILLING TO HELP CREATE HEALTHY SENTIMENT.

State Bacteriologist M. L. Holm Contributes An Excellent Article On Ptomaine Poisoning and Its Causes.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing—"Too much knocking and not enough boosting is handed the newspapers," said Dr. R. L. Dixon, secretary of the state board of health in discussing the means of enforcing the new legislation for health conservation and educating the people along sanitary lines.

"The legislature of 1913 enacted some excellent legislation, passed some laws that may be of great value in health conservation, if public sentiment will respond to the spirit of the enactments," declared Dr. Dixon. "Laws however, are not self-enforcing. When there is a demand for laws and a public sentiment requiring their enforcement the work of the legislation becomes efficacious. But the enactment only of laws to the support of which public sentiment does not rally is of doubtful value. The value to the public than of good laws is predicated upon an efficient, ever active healthy public sentiment.

"To make good laws is a great, commendable act; to make possible their enforcement is greater. It is apparent, then, that the enactment and enforcement of a law are mutually dependent; that public sentiment steps in where legislation stops. Indeed, if public sentiment were alive to the necessity of sanitary safeguards in relation to communicable diseases, their restriction and origin, the enactment of sanitary laws in relation thereto would be superfluous. The part of the legislature is initiative, the enforcement of the act remedial. The law is the creature of public sentiment and, likewise, its enforcement.

"The sanitary laws enacted by the legislature of 1913 have been adjudged by a great majority of our people to be wise and salutary, but they will not prove of value unless public sentiment stands squarely behind their enactment. The legislature enacted them in response to a demand of the people and to the people we must look for their enforcement.

"Public sentiment must be developed, cultivated and directed so as to aid in the enforcement of sanitary legislation. Our commissioners of schools, teachers, women's clubs, granges, homes, schools, churches and newspapers should be active agents in a propaganda for a virile public sentiment in the development of a sanitary law enforcement. Nearly all these agencies have done and are doing excellent work. But this work has been somewhat wanting in a well though out course to follow. Some county commissioners of schools have suggested papers and lectures upon sanitation for teachers' institutes, summer schools and associations. Grange lecturers have suggested that sanitary subjects be placed upon the programs of grange meetings. An excellent suggestion comes to us from members of women's clubs that a health day program be given occasionally to which the public be invited and asked to take part. These are all excellent suggestions and calculated to create a healthy public sanitary sentiment. The newspapers are always pleased to report the papers and lectures of all meetings held by the associations which have been referred to if they can get them. Publicity is a great means whereby sanitary sentiment may be developed. We do not use the newspapers epough. Too much knocking and not enough boosting is handed them. These public educators of the people publish what their readers want to read. It is up to the public to select what it wants to appear in the newspapers. The editors would prefer to publish sanitary information rather than divorce scandals and prize fights, if the public were as much interested in the former as the latter. Give the newspapers a chance to create a public sanitary sentiment and they will do their part in preparing the public to assist in law enforcement race betterment, home, school and government betterment which must come through a co-operation of effort of the forces of education in schools and the great school out of school. Law enforcement will come through the co-operation of a healthy sanitary sentiment which depends upon a broad social-service schooling."

State Bacteriologist M. L. Holm has been asked to analyze so many food products for ptomaine poisoning recently that he believes food instructions how to prevent it will be very beneficial.

"It is a well known fact that certain kinds of food under certain conditions may become injurious to health or dangerous to life", said State Bacteriologist Holm. "Popular opinions find ready explanation for such conditions usually in that the food has been standing on contact with some metal, as copper, tin, zinc, lead or iron. The presence of traces was formerly suggested by some chemists in explanation of certain causes of poisoning.

"More recently it has been shown that such metals when found are present only in traces and not in sufficient quantity to produce serious results. The true cause of such food poisoning is found in the byproducts of bacterial growth. Such products are frequently highly poisonous and commonly known as ptomaines.

"Ptomaine poisoning results when a class of food known as protoid, of which meat is the most important type, is consumed after being acted upon by bacteria. In order to produce the greatest amount of poison, it is necessary for such bacteria to be inclosed within the food and not directly exposed to them. Most cases of ptomaine poisoning, therefore, occur with food that has been chopped, hashed, ground, or otherwise disintegrated, thus carrying bacteria to the interior.

"Sausages and preparations such as creamed chicken, meat pie, Irish stew, etc., are among the most frequent to cause ptomaine poisoning for that reason. Some of the seafoods as clams, oysters, etc., frequently contain large numbers of bacteria in their interior and may also produce ptomaine poisoning when exposed to conditions under which bacteria multiply rapidly. Recently in one instance over 40 people were made sick from eating creamed chicken that had been served at a public supper two days after it had been prepared. In another instance about 60 people were made seriously ill by eating meat pie under similar conditions.

"It appears to be a common practice before church suppers, picnics and similar functions to prepare the meats a couple of days before hand in order to avoid a rush at the last minute. It is largely due to this practice that ptomaine poisoning at such functions is so frequent. There would be nothing wrong in cooking any kind of meat product a day or two before it is served if the cooks would let it alone and leave it covered in the original vessel in which it was boiled until read for use. But in attempting to transfer or handle the product, bacteria are pretty sure to be introduced and lack of refrigeration permits the bacteria to multiply and produce the poisonous byproducts that will destroy the bacteria themselves but will not ordinarily destroy the ptomaine they have produced."

"The twentieth century has been with us for some time," says D. E. McClure, assistant secretary of the state board of health, "but the twentieth century city of several years behind. It is on the way and it will arrive. It is a matter of evolution, just as all charges are a matter of either revolution or evolution.

"Improvements in municipal governments are slow to establish. This is due to poor leadership, foreign elements pertained to liberty and a low civic standard.

"The movement from country to city is not confined to the United States although we are rapidly becoming a nation of cities. The grave problem confronting many nations now is the city where wealth is being amassed and it is there that the highest order of intelligence is needed to confront problems which threaten our national life.

"The increase of wealth within the past half century is simply enormous. There has been a like increase of knowledge but often wealth and knowledge have been horded up—have not been placed in circulation.

"The development of the United States has been along state and national lines rather than along municipal lines and this is so today. The principles of national and state government are well settled and clearly defined but those of municipal government are confused and uncertain. We are as yet in the experimental stage and need the insight and genius of the highest statesmanship to solve the new and complex problems of the city.

"Homes are disappearing in the city at the two social extremes. Among the "money bags" hotel and club life is being substituted for home life. At the other extreme we have the tenements.

"The housing problem must have attention. We must also have more parks and playgrounds where we can teach children from the home of squalor. Then the 20th century city will become a dominating, sanitary, civic-moral force in state and national life.

Attorney General Fellows rendered an opinion to the effect that state reward money cannot be used for making repairs on roads, but be used to pay the principal on the bonds issued to pay the original cost of the road. The case from Schoolcraft county was referred to the attorney general by State Highway Commissioner Rogers. It appears that Schoolcraft county operates under the county highway system and raised money by taxation to pay the bonds issued to construct the road. Now the county wants to use the state reward for repairs, but Fellows says the reward cannot be diverted to any other fund, and may be used only to pay the principal of the bonds.

According to figures compiled by Secretary Drake of the industrial accident board there are 10,760 employers and 475,408 employes operating under the workingmen's compensation law at the present time. Since the law went into effect September 1, 1912, the board has received reports of 22,113 accidents of which 495 were fatal. The employers are classified as to the method of carrying risk as follows: Liability insurance 9,562, state insurance 561, own risk 617, mutual insurance 811.

According to Attorney General Fellows, adenoids can be classed as a malady and can be treated under the direction of the judge of probate in cases where the parents of the children are too poor to furnish medical attention.

State Fire Marshal Winship says that 28 of the 174 fires in Michigan last month were caused by defective chimneys and the property loss due to fires originating from defective chimneys was $26,604.25. There were 52 fires of unknown origin which did damage to the extent of $59,840.05.

FOUND IN RUINS OF LYSTRA

Beautifully Sculptured Stone and Remains of Early Christian Church Reward Travelers' Visit.

On the great sloping hillside where the chief buildings of Lystra stood, and the level plain at its foot, the only semblance of buildings we saw, says a writer in the Christian Herald, were some rough stone sheepfolds where the shepherds shelter their timid flocks by night or in stormy weather. Built into one of these rude sheepfolds we found a beautifully sculptured stone with inscriptions that would rejoice the heart of an archeologist.

In another part of the plain we saw the scanty ruins of a small Christian church. Near it a fountain gushes forth. This fountain is called Ayasma, and its very name shows that it was considered sacred by the Christians.

The most interesting site in all Lystra is that of the temple where Paul and Barnabas were called as gods. At least there is every probability that its location has been discovered, for on the level plain, just before the land begins to rise to the hill on which the chief buildings were situated, on its southeast side stands a pedestal on which is an inscription showing that it was dedicated to the Emperor Augustus, whose worship was connected with the chief temple.

"Here undoubtedly was the temple of 'Zeus-before-the-City,' and wonderful discoveries and confirmation of Scripture doubtless await the excavator's spade.

Learning How to Write.

The following is taken from a page of practical household suggestions published in the Woman's Home Companion:

"My little boy tired very quickly when I tried to teach him to write, so I gave him a cap, a bag and whistle and told him to play letter carrier. Since then he sits down immediately after breakfast each day and writes a short letter to one of the neighbors, then plays postman and delivers it. The neighbors enjoy the little game, and it is wonderful how quickly he is learning to write and spell with ease."

NAMES WELL KNOWN TO HIM

"Earthquake Babies" of San Francisco Had Cognomens With Which Mr. Hearst Was Familiar.

William Randolph Hearst decided immediately after the famous earthquake and fire in San Francisco that one of his missions should be the care of the "earthquake babies," as the youngsters born during the excitement were called. Many of the mothers died or were lost in the falling buildings, and the Hearst relief committee was compelled to give the kids names as well as care.

The newspaper men close to Hearst exhausted all the Bertha, Johns, Williams and Graces and then began naming the babies after distinguished Hearst writers of both sexes. There were many named Arthur Brisbane, Homer Davenport, Dorothy Dix, S. S. Chamberlain, John Temple Graves, and so on down the line.

One evening Mr. Hearst sauntered into the offices of his relief committee, and a proud manager showed him the list of babies that had been saved and helped. The big publisher looked the list over once or twice in a rather puzzled manner. Then, with a twinkle in his eye, he looked up and asked:

"What is this, anyway, the pay roll?"—The Popular Magazine.

And Did She Smile?

"Oh, thank you," said the elderly woman to a laborer who surrendered his seat in a crowded car; "thank you very much!"

"That's orl right, mum," was the rejoinder.

As the woman sat down the chivalrous laborer added:

"Wot I see is, a man never ort to let a woman stand. Some men never gets up unless she's pretty; but you see, mum, it don't make no difference to me."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Contrary.

"People in very cold climates need a heavy diet."

"No, they don't—they have to have light diet. Don't the Eskimoo eat eat candles?"

OTHER SIDE OF THE CASE

Accidental Meeting Almost Caused Man to Consider a Revision of His Previous Ideas.

"I see," said the man who had been scanning a newspaper as he enjoyed his cigar—"I see that at the present time there are no less than six counts and lords here with us in search of American brides."

"Yes," briefly replied the one addressed.

"They want rich ones, of course."

"Yes."

"It's got to be a real matter of business."

"Yes."

"I've heard folks say there ought to be a law about such things."

"Yes."

"What's you idea about it?"

"I'm on my way to Reno, sir, and don't care to talk."

"To Reno, not to get a—a—"

"Yes, sir, to get a divorce from one of those American girls who ought to have married a lord or a count, but made a victim of me instead!"

"Dear me! dear me!" mused the man with the paper after a moment's thought. "Maybe we are all wrong, and the lords and counts don't get no soft snap, after all!"

SCALY PSORIASIS ON LIMBS

Troop H, 6th U. S. Cavalry, Camp McCoy, Sparta, Wis.—"I was troubled with psoriasis for nearly two years. Portions of my arms and limbs were affected mostly with it. It appeared in scaly form, breaking out in very small dots and gradually grew larger and white scales formed from when about the size of an ordinary match-head. The looks of it was horrible, which made it very unpleasant for me. It itched a little at times.

"I tried several treatments which cured me for a month, but it always broke out again. One day a friend saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. They helped me, so I purchased two more boxes of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and they completely cured me. It took three months for Cuticura Soap and Ointment to complete my cure." (Signed) Walter Mahony, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each, free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Untold Story.

An irrepressible young woman who interviews theatrical people for a Chicago newspaper had a bright idea recently. She was gathering material from Frank McIntyre at the Illinois theater. The generously proportioned comedian had confided to her that he knew several good stories. He knew that they were good, because they had made him laugh. "And," he added, "I can tell six to the other fellow's one."

Then it was that the inspiration was born in the young writer's mind.

"Tell me," she said, "the funniest story you know."

Mr. McIntyre blushed. "I will not," he said.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Too Much for the Angels.

The new baby had proved itself the possessor of extraordinary lung powers. One day Sally's brother, little Johnny, said to his mother:

"Ma, little brother came from heaven, didn't he?"

"Yes, dear," answered the mother.

Johnny was silent for a minute, and then he went on:

"I say, ma."

"What is it, Johnny?"

"I don't blame the angels for slinging him out, do you?"—London Tit-Bits.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv

Education.

Education is the whole effect of environment. The individual is in some way affected by everything with which he comes in contact, from the first moment of life until the end. Teaching is therefore a factor in evolution. It is a means of carrying on the development of the individual. Man is as yet incomplete; it is likely that all his best exercises still lie before him. He must be ready for what is to come.

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops effectively drive out colds and stop all throat irritations—5c at Drug Stores.

Worn Was Mistaken.

"Have you lived here all your life?" asked the early bird.

"Not yet," grinned the earlier worm.

"Already," quoth the early bird as he gobbled up the early worm.

Had Them for That Purpose.

Street Car Passenger (angrily)—See here, do you think my feet were made for some idiot to stand on?

Strap Hanger (coolly)—Yes; that is what I supposed.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dizziness, and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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