MISSOURI

By A. W. WHITEHOUSE.

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In the old days of the open range a cowhand found lots of practice, and had to be pretty accurate at all kinds of throwing to hold his job. But now that ranches are fenced in, and stock is worked mainly in corrals and chutes, there is no great need for a superlative performer, and the star roper has either been with a Wild West show, and is consequently fit for a good day's work about once a month, or belongs to that numerous band of young gentlemen who have no brand of their own, ride the range for all there is in it, and live comfortably according to their lights. These worthies turn up suddenly in the corrals on branding day—usually hailing from Texas or British territory—volunteer their help, do bewildering work, and just as the employer begins to congratulate himself upon having secured a priceless treasure, disappear as suddenly as they came.

One summer Bar H ranch was very short of hands, and it was a case of first come, first served; accordingly when a very ragged lishmael turned up on foot, having evidently been making his way along the ties, he was promptly engaged, and set to odd jobs about the place. The boys called him Missouri; he never owned to any other name, and as Missouri was duly entered on the books: Bora and bred, as he said, a farmhand, he was terribly afraid of the vicious broncos, and it immediately became the ambition of the cow outfit to get him on the top of a genuine twister.

The opportunity soon came. One of Missouri's tasks was to bring up the milk cows in the evening, and as his own request he had been given a solemn old workhorse for the purpose, who walked sedately down the field, turned the cows and walked even more sedately home. One afternoon there was a press of work, and the old horse was still out with a wagon. The boys had an excellent substitute all ready. There in the corral stood old Baldy, a big blazed-faced bay, as gentle as a lamb.

"Are you sure he won't buck?" timidly queried Missouri.

"Not he; the boss' sister used to ride him right along till he got too slow for her."

In a bungling way Missouri saddled and bridled the horse, who stood gently nosing him. Then, remarking that, as it was getting late and he was slow, he might have to push him along, he called for a pair of spurs.

"Never wore 'em before," he added, as he buckled them on, upside down, and climbed clumsily into the saddle. The delicious moment for which Alfred Gordon's cowboys had long been waiting had arrived.

"Git up!"

Old Baldy stood like a rock, but his ears went back, the white of the eyes began to show, and from the loins to the withers there appeared an ominous arch.

"Oh, Lord! What's he going to do?" exclaimed Missouri, very cautiously and in fear and trembling, moving his heels toward the flank.

The bystanders fell back.

Like a flash Baldy went into the air; his head disappeared between his forelegs, and when he landed he had completely faced about.

And where was Missouri?

There, firmly in the saddle he sat, just as though nothing had happened, complaisantly leaning forward, fingering the headgear. The next moment he had slipped off the bridle, thrown his feet out of the stirrups, clapped both spurs firmly on the horse's shoulders and, waving his hat, was shouting:

"Git up, you blaze-faced son of a gun, I've slept on worse buckers than you."

Then followed a riding exhibition that was a rare treat to the expert onlookers. Baldy changed ends, bucked straight ahead and hard; he tried walking along quietly and then, after three buck jumps in quick succession, shook himself, got down on his knees and worried the ground, but all to no avail. Missouri sat there as happy as a king, slapping him gently and guiding him with his hat.

That's how the farmhand came to be promoted from choreboy to cowhand, and he proved the best that had ever worked for the Bar H outfit. Soon he had learned his craft he could never tell, but the "farmhand" brought in cows that had not been seen for years, and dragged out calves in the corral quicker than two men could wrestle and brand them, and topped off the meanest of the mules for all the boss and foreman Gordon thought he might be—in fact, for a good education. A first-rider, on the Latin meaning of a word, but whenever he tried to show it off he had, the cowhand relapsed into the sullen ignorance of the plainsman.

When slack times came round, Missouri was set to breaking colts, and soon coughbred colts to saddle, for, as every cowman knows, a clean bred horse with good manners makes a pricey mount. It was while he was put at the finishing touches to the education of a fine chestnut gelding, Granger (which Gordon meant to give out to Alice Winterbottom, his sister's guest, who was to be the future Mrs. Gordon), that he became the hero of a second adventure.

Granger and his groomer had started out for a cross-country ride, and Missouri was bidden to accompany them. Alice rode a cream-colored mare, and Gordon, mounted on a bay, was to act as guide. The party had ridden some distance, when they came to a stretch of open country, through a sparsely fenced pasture land, and the cowboy, with the unfortunately distinct which so often surprised his employer, soon dropped almost a mile to the rear of the absorbed young couple.

Suddenly Alice laid her hand on Gordon's arm, and pointing to a bluff half a mile distant, exclaimed:

"What a magnificent horse!"

There, silhouetted as black as night against the skyline, stood Cerberus, one of the grandest-looking stallions on the continent. Gordon instantly realized that unless they could draw away without attracting his attention, there was every prospect of a dangerous encounter, for the animal was savage and, having escaped from his paddock, was roaming in turbulent mood.

Without quickening the pace sufficiently to disturb the stallion, Gordon changed the direction toward the nearest gate. But Cerberus caught sight of them, and began trotting up and down, shrilly neighing and pawing the ground. Would he give chase, or be satisfied with the retreat of the objects of his rage? By the time they had put a quarter of a mile between them and the furious animal, he had made up his mind, and clattered down the bluff.

"Now, Alice," urged her companion, "ride for your life! The gate is two miles off in that direction, and all good going. I will ride behind and bother him if he catches up!"

Gordon carried nothing more formidable than a light riding whip, and was soon left far behind the fleeing girl, while the thundering of the black stallion's hoofs came nearer and nearer.

Suddenly his horse swerved and squealed as the teeth of Cerberus met in his flank. The next instant Gordon saw a pair of hoofs in close proximity to his shoulder. He raised his whip in defense, but the angry horse, circling twice around his owner without again attacking, swung off in swift pursuit of Alice. Gordon's horse was no match for the other in speed, and his rider, realizing the peril of his sweetheart, now urged his animal with spur and whip with a desperation born of hopelessness.

On the fierce chase swept toward the distant gate. Alice's pony, who neatly avoided the vicious kicks and lunges of the attacking stallion as the latter overtook him, was tiring under the terrible pace, and Gordon's heart sickened as Cerberus bit fiercely at the frightened girl. The beast again saw that the infuriated animal had torn off only a piece of her riding skirt, which he stopped for a moment to worry, dog fashion.

Still far in the rear, straining every nerve and muscle to catch up, he heard again the pounding of hoofs behind him, and the next instant Missouri dashed past, mounted on Granger. Bareheaded, with his hat flapping on his shoulders, his loose shirt and the frieze on his chaparajeros flapping in the wind, he sat erect as a statue, gracefully swinging his lariat round his head. Granger, urged to his utmost, quickly closed upon the leaders at every stride. When almost within hailing distance, the great stallion began circling around the flagging pony, landing with his hoofs on its off side and nearly unseating Alice.

Then Gordon saw what he will never see again. Missouri dashed between the circling stallion and the pony, and, without slackening his mad gallop, leaned forward and cast the noose of his lariat fairly about both fore feet of the great black horse. In an instant he had wound the free end of the lasso around the saddle horn, Granger was thrown back upon his haunches, and the feet of Cerberus were pulled from under him.

When Gordon reached the fallen animal, Missouri already had him so securely hog-tied that he could not possibly rise. As if to anticipate any words of thanks, he called out:

"What you want me to do with this here critter? Can't turn him loose again, and I allow I couldn't lead him to the ranch—not off Granger—he eat me up!"

Here Alice reined alongside of Gordon and whispered a suggestion that caused a surprised face—for Cerberus had proved a good investment for his owner—but in the exuberance of his joy at his sweetheart's escape he called out to Missouri:

"Does Granger lead pretty well?"

"First-class."

"Then take off his saddle and bridle and give him to me on the lariat. Put your rig on the black fellow and ride home—he's your horse—but for heaven's sake ride clear of us."

Missouri sparkled all over, but all he said was:

"Well—you're the boss."

Cerberus proved a demoralizing present. Quickly transformed, under his new owner's skillful hands, from a savage sultan to a docile wonder, his great speed earned more money than was good for the cowboy's nerve remarkable steadiness. One day he asked Gordon for his check, adding that he was going to take a holiday of a few weeks. He never returned to the Bar H ranch.

Had No Use for Venice.

Anthony Woman, who recently returned from a trip to Europe, says the weather hasn't bothered this country at all. In comparison with what she saw abroad. She says that they ran into a town named Venice where the water covered every street and you couldn't get anywhere except in boats. She added: "You bet we duty saved one day in that slosh."—Kansas City Star.

Seamless Boat Hulls.

Hydraulic presses are used in England for making seamless steel boat hulls.

This is Said to help Many

DRUGGISTS HERE IN TOWN SAY THEY CAN SUPPLY THE INGREDIENTS OR MAKE UP THE MIXTURE.

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered as the most certain prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it saying the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without any injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

A druggist here at home, when asked, stated that he could either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready for readers, also recommends it as harmless.

EARLY PLOWING

It Is a Most Effective Method of Destroying Weeds.

It has been demonstrated again and again that early plowing is a most effective means of destroying weeds, especially the perennials which are propagated from roots that winter in the soil rather than from seeds. The wild artichoke has taken possession of many fields during the summer where small grains were sowed last spring. This is due to the fact that water has covered these low lands for days, or even weeks, in some localities, which drowned or rather smothered, the grain and the artichokes continued to prosper under the conditions that prevailed. The wild morning glory and binder weed are on the increase in many localities. These are serious pests on rich soils that are subject to overflow or standing water during the growing season. A cultivated crop will control these weed pests, but on account of wet weather it has been almost impossible to grow corn on low, poorly drained lands during the past few years.

The progressive farmer will make a special effort to plow his fields these weeds, such as we have mentioned, are at home, just as soon as the crop is taken from the land, says the Northwestern Agriculturist. If necessary mow and burn the weeds, however, a chain or wire attached to the plow beam and allowed to drag in the furrow will hold the growth down until it is all covered with earth from the plow. Many of the plows are now provided with attachments for this purpose.

Don't allow the tops of the weeds to remain uncovered, because they will continue to grow and ripen their roots for winter. The special advantage gained from early plowing is that of destroying the growth of the top before the roots, or tubers, are matured sufficiently to carry them through the winter. The wild artichoke is quite effectually destroyed where the land is plowed in August or early in September. The tubers do not mature until after the blossoms fall. The stockman who is so fortunate as to have his fields fenced with wire that will confine his pigs on the land after it is plowed, will find them industrious helpers in rooting out the succulent tubers and bulbous growths for food. They will go for them like hungry pigs for corn. In the event of dry weather quack grass is seriously injured and may be killed by early fall plowing. The furrow should be thin and so turned that it will lie roughly in which position the air will soon destroy the growth of both root and branch. An occasional use of the spring tooth harrow, when the soil is very dry will aid in killing quack grass roots.

We are of the opinion that it will pay to sow a pound or two of dwarf Essex rape seed per acre on the early plowed fields for soil protection. The live roots of the growing plants will appreciate available plant food as it is liberated and the shade of the leaves will also keep the soil from washing and blowing. Plow the weedy grain fields just as early as possible this fall, and note the advantage thus gained next year. Do it now.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

If it's to be printed bring it to The News office.

THE PRINCE OF TEMPERANCE

FIGHTING ABSINTHE.

Green Cordial Filling Insane Asylums of France.

Aroused finally to the frightful cost of the absinthe habit in lives taken and reason dethroned, the French government has at last given its countenance to a mighty effort to abolish the seductive green liquor from the land.

The issue is now before the parliament, and it is assured that the issue of the fight will be decided in the senate.

When a bill making it a penal offense to sell absinthe in France was introduced into the chamber of deputies it met with instant support and was passed by a big majority. President Fallieres stands only too ready to give his signature to the bill, providing it can be put past the senate. Here a large number of the members are in favor of such a sweeping measure, but a powerful lobby representing the millions invested in French distilleries is opposing to the very limit of its resources the bill which will virtually deal a death blow to the trade.

The importance of the temperance crusade in the United States is mild compared to the absolute necessity for ridding France, and especially Paris, of the scourge of absinthe. In fact, public men of that country say it would be a blessing if the workingmen of the republic could be persuaded to turn to the intoxicants used in the United States, such as beer, whisky and wine.

It is argued that whatever ill effects overindulgence in these may have are mild compared to the devastating horrors of the green cordial that sapps the brain and in a few years converts a strong, healthy, normal man into a maniac or murderer, or both.

There is nothing in the flavor of absinthe to suggest its deadly properties. Compared to the bite of whisky, for example, it tastes mild, almost insipid.

The flavor that stands out strongly is the anise, which recalls nothing more strongly than the old-fashioned peppermint, with which mothers used to dose children in time of necessity.

But in addition to the anise are other ingredients, alcohol and oil of wormwood standing out especially strong, and it is said that from the oil of wormwood come the deadly traits that have now aroused a frightened nation into a crusade of abolition.

The effect of absinthe is at first alluring. Some of the narcotic power of the drug first exercises its influence. Then comes an exhilaration, an excitement. One glass is nothing; it is only a temptation, an incentive. Seated at his table, oblivious of everything but the green poison before him, the victim of the habit pours the seductive drug into his veins. It acts like the draught from the opium smoker's pipe or the sensation from the needle of the morphine user.

But it is said by neurologists that the effect is deadlier because sleep is slower in coming. The poppy taken from the pipe or from the needle induces unconsciousness, but the absinthe drinker goes on from draught to draught until finally he is so completely out of himself that no extreme of crime or abasement daunts him.

In the arguments before the chamber of deputies some astounding facts were produced.

One clever statistician showed that so greatly has the habit increased in the last six years that now the average consumption for each individual is a glass taller than the average Frenchman. He further went on to show that in 1835 the amount of absinthe consumed in France did not amount to one-sixth the total put away annually now, and this in spite of the fact that in all other parts of the world there has been a gradual reaction against all forms of alcoholic overindulgence.

France, it was shown, now consumed more absinthe than all the remainder of the world put together, and Paris more than the remainder of Europe with the remainder of France excluded.

The great problem of race suicide, which in France has become a matter of keenest concern, it is said, is one of the direct results of the national abuse of absinthe.

It is no exaggeration to say that in Paris a huge section of the population lives for absinthe alone.

All classes are victims to the habit, the wealthy clubman no less than the poor artisan.

Thousands of dens for the sale of absinthe fill all parts of the city.

President Fallieres, Who is Aiding in the Crusade Against Absinthe.

Jell-O For Dessert.

The most popular JELL-O recipe is for the famous dessert that can be made in a minute, as follows:

Dissolve one package of JELL-O, any flavor, in a pint of boiling water.

Pretty easy way to make a dessert, isn't it? It costs only 10 cents. Seven flavors. Sold by grocers.

Illustrated Recipe Book, free.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Don't Use a Scarecrow

To Drive Away the Mail Order Wolf

You can drive him out quickly if you use the mail order houses' own weapon—advertising. Mail order concerns are spending thousands of dollars every week in order to get trade from the home merchants. Do you think for a minute they would keep it up if they didn't get the business? Don't take it for granted that every one within a radius of 25 miles knows what you have to sell, and what your prices are. Nine times out of ten your prices are lower, but the customer is influenced by the up-to-date advertising of the mail order house. Every article you advertise should be *described* and *priced*. You must tell your story in an interesting way, and when you want to reach the buyers of this community use the columns of this paper.

THE SLEEPING SICKNESS WHICH MEANS DEATH

How many readers have heard of this terrible disease? It prevails in that far-away country—Africa—especially the Congo district. It is caused by the bite of the tsetse fly. When it bites a person, the sleeping symptoms begin and finally the sufferer sleeps until death occurs.

Contrast this with the peaceful, balmy sleep of health in there anything more worth having? Yet to be wakeful, tossing about, nervous, with cold feet, hot head and mercy knows what else? Short of letting the tsetse fly bite us we would do almost anything for relief. How can we prevent it? Mr. George Hayes, of Union City, Pa., writes: "I had lost my appetite, was all run-down, could not sleep nights. I had tried everything without relief. Vinol was recommended, and to my surprise, it helped me at once; gave me a splendid appetite, and now I sleep soundly."

What Vinol did for Mr. Hayes, it will do for every run-down, nervous and overworked person who cannot sleep. J. D. CHEESMAN, Andover, N. Y.

HAULING MILK HOGS.

Barrel on a Sled Proves a Great Convenience.

I have five acres of alfalfa a quarter mile from the house fenced to hog pasture. There is nothing finer for hogs and three times a week I take a barrel of milk to them, writes a farmer in Farmers' Mail and Breeze. The sketch

Barrel Sled.

gives an idea of my transportation scheme. The runners and two by fours on each side of barrel are notched to keep the barrel from rolling. Four pieces of strap iron twisted half are also fastened to ends of runners and the barrel with three bolts to steady it. This is better than setting a barrel upright and it can't upset.

You would not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy at the first sign of kidney or bladder trouble if you realized that neglect might result in Bright's Disease or Diabetes. Foley's Kidnye Remedy corrects irregularities and cures all kidney and bladder disorders.

BRUNDAGE & ROGERS.

Open-Air Gymnasium.

Open-air gymnasiums have been established on the roofs of big sky scrapers in many of the larger cities of the country to enable the clerks and other employes to spend an hour at noon or after closing hours enjoying the benefit of physical training exercises in the fresh air. Short dashes, hurdling, boxing and dumb-bell exercises are provided, and in many instances physical instructors are employed.—Popular Mechanics.

The Alcohol Output.

The production of denatured alcohol for the first six months of 1907, under the new law covering its manufacture, amounted to 1,774,272 gallons. The supplemental new alcohol law will, it is estimated, lead to a production of 4,000,000 gallons for the calendar year. The operation of the law, says Scientific American, has already reduced the cost of wood alcohol from prices varying between 60 and 75 cents to 30 cents a gallon, a fact which amply indicates that a fairly efficient monopoly has been established in the wood alcohol business.

Many little lives have been saved by Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. It is the only safe remedy for infants and children as it contains no opiates or other narcotic drugs, and children like Foley's Honey and Tar. Careful mothers keep a bottle in the house. Refuse substitutes.

BRUNDAGE & ROGERS.

"I have found a cure for the malaria poison produces," says F. James, of Lonellen, S. C. "It's Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills in a jiffy, chills attack in almost any time; and it puts yellow jaundice to flight. For all forms of malarial fever, this great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and is guaranteed at Brundage & Roger's drug store.

Citation

To the People of the State of New York.

To Mrs. W. W. J. Deitz, Lodema Stanley, Will Lasher, Fred Lasher, Cora VanAntwerp, Louis Gallup, Frank Updyke, Alice Updyke Ellis, Emigene Shepherd, Jerry Rogers, Davis Rogers, heirs at law, next of kin, legatees and devisees of Lodema S. Rogers, late of the town of Andover in Allegany County, New York, deceased, GREETING:

You and each of you are hereby cited and required personally to be and appear before our Surrogate of Allegany County, at his office in Wellsville, N. Y., in said county on the 11th day of February, 1908, at o'clock in the afternoon of that day, to attend to the proof and probate of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, which pertains to Personal Estate, and is presented for proof by Alvin C. Barney Executor therein named; and thereof fail not.

(And if any of the above named persons interested be under the age of twenty-one years, they are required to appear and apply for a special guardian to be appointed, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in this proceeding.

In Testimony Whereof, we have caused the seal of Office, of our said Surrogate to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of said county, at Belmont, N. Y., the 4th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight.

ELBA REYNOLDS.

Note—This Citation is served to give you Legal Notice of the proceeding; but you are not obliged to appear unless you desire to do so.

When You Put On Stockings

Of the heavier sort, do your shoes pinch, and your feet swell and perspire? If you sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes, it will give you rest and comfort, and instant relief from any annoyance. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. 4

Nearly 100 Killed in Railroad Accident

Over seventy dead and others injured who will die, is the terrible result of a railroad collision on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. The new year is coming in as melancoly a manner as the old year went out.

If you will take Foley's Orino Laxative until the bowels become regular you will not have to take purgatives accustomed, as Foley's Orino Laxative positively cures chronic constipation and sluggish liver. Pleasant to take.

BRUNDAGE & ROGERS.

Thornton Hains Acquitted.

The jury, after 22 hours deliberation, brought in a verdict of "not guilty" in the case of Thornton Hains.

It seems that homicide is about the only crime that escapes punishment.

Simple Remedy for LaGrippe

Racking LaGrippe coughs that may develope into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. The sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and a dangerous condition is quickly averted. Take only Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package.

BRUNDAGE & ROGERS.

Bodies Found.

The body of U. S. Consul and Mrs. Arthur Cheney have been recovered from the ruins of the earthquake in Sicily. They will be brought to the United States for burial.

There is no case on record of a cough, cold or la grippe developing after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it cures the most obstinate deep seated coughs and colds. Why take any thing else?

BRUNDAGE & ROGERS.

When Bankers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes, Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitute.

Read the News one year for one dollar.

BUSINESS AND POLITICS

Sun. Dec. 8, Friday, 10 a. m.
Music, Miss Blanche Williams.
The Farm Poultry Yard.
Question Box, Mr. Monroe, Dryden.
Practical Animals Economically.
1:30 p. m. Mr. Witter
Music, Miss Blanche Williams.
Music Value of Legumes, Mr. Witter
Duet, Misses Hazel Updyke and Bernice Blair.
The Farm Home, Mrs. Monroe.
7 p. m.
Question Box.
Farm Management, John R. Barron.
Music, Miss Mabel Pease.
Our Rural Schools, J. Merrill, Albany.
Saturday, 10 a. m.
Question Box.
Soil Fertility, J.G. Curtis, Rochester
Care of Orchard, C. M. Day, Geneva
1:30 p. m.
Question Box.
Modern Methods in Growing Corn, Mr. Witter
Violin and Piano duet, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Fosher.
Field Crops, Mr. Barron.
Music by School Quartet.

It does the Business

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain of Clinton Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It does the business; used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a 'scar behind.'" 25c. at Brundage & Roger's Drug Store.

Prohibition Not the Best Means.

The judges in the debate at the Addison High School decided the following resolution in the negative:

"Resolved, That prohibition is the best means of overcoming the evils of strong drink."

Has Addison begun where Tennessee has just left off?

A Higher Health Level

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at Brundage & Roger's drug store. 25c.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE ANNUAL DINNER OF THE COMMERCIAL CLUB OF KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

(By Nicholas Murray Butler.)

(Concluded from last week.)

There is now sitting a Monetary Commission clothed with the authority of law to make careful and extensive inquiry into the banking and currency question, and to formulate a report for action by the congress. This Commission has gone about its work in the wisest possible way. Without precoception or preposession, it has undertaken to study, with an open mind, the practices and experiences of other civilized peoples. This is the method of wisdom and of sanity. Out of it there is almost certain to come a proposal for legislation that will take our banking and currency system out of the unsatisfactory condition in which it now is and put it on a firm foundation, so the end that business, large and small, may be carried on without fear of money famine or financial panic, and the legitimate needs of every portion of the population in every part of the country may be equally and equitably served. Nothing could be more unfortunate than to allow this question to become or to be made a partisan one. If we approach its study with open mind and permit ourselves to learn by the experience of other nations, and to seek suggestions and wisdom from every source, we shall not only do what is worthy of an intelligent, self-governing people, but we shall greatly increase the chance of arriving at a satisfactory conclusion.

The second important problem which faces us is that which relates to the transportation systems of the country. That we have been on the right track in the main, in the legislation which has created State Railroad Commissions and the Interstate Commerce Commission, seems to me indubitable. These are the arms or agencies of government for exercising the necessary control over the transportation systems of the land. We have, however, fallen far short of success in our legislation relating to railways, and we cannot afford to postpone much longer the correction of the errors and blunders which have been made. It was most unfortunate that the so-called Sherman Anti-Trust Act was found to relate to railways. The conditions surrounding the railways and those surrounding the great industrial corporations are so different that any attempt to unite in a single measure the provisions for their governmental oversight is foredoomed to failure. Moreover, our State Railway Commissions and our Interstate Commerce Commission should themselves be composed of men who stand in the same relation of knowledge and experience to the railway business of the country that the Justices of the United States Supreme Court and of the State Supreme Courts occupy toward the members of the Bar who practice before them. To gain a seat upon a State Railway Commission or upon the Interstate Commerce Commission, ought to be the highest ambition of a successful railroad man, just as to gain a seat upon the Supreme Court bench of his state or of the United States is the highest ambition which a competent lawyer can entertain. It is idle to say in objection that Commissioners so chosen would favor the interests with which they had been affiliated. No such charge can justly be brought against our higher Judges nor could it be brought against the tried and tested men who would serve upon these Commissions to oversee the transportation business of the country. What the railways now most fear, and justly fear, is supervision by ignorant and narrow-minded men who have no real conception of the problems of railway construction, operation and management. If we are to have, as we must have, these governmental agencies for the supervision of business, it is incumbent upon us to make these agencies in all respects competent. The best State Railroad Commissions and the best Interstate Commerce Commission would be ones that were constituted of men who were appointed to membership upon them because of long, thorough and honorable railroad training, and who constituted judicial procedure for the primitive trial by ordeal in ordinary criminal cases, that, even when doubtful whether we are not even today compelling the transportation systems to submit to trial by ordeal rather than to judicial inquiry and determination.

Moreover, in our state and national supervision of the common carriers we must have a care that we do not attempt to substitute these governmental Commissions for the Boards of Directors. The United States Supreme Court itself has said that "railroads are the private property of their owners; that while from the public character of the work in which they are engaged the public has the power to prescribe rules for securing faithful and efficient service and equality between shippers and commoners, yet in no proper sense is the public a general manager." The Supreme Court has also said: "When one devotes his property to a use in which the public has an interest he, in effect, grants to the public an interest in that use, and must submit to be controlled by the public, for the common good, to the extent of the interest he has thus created." These principles, laid down by the highest judicial authority in the land, indicates the lines along which and within which future legislation, both state and national, regarding common carriers, should proceed. The interest of the community in the efficient and equitable operation of the railways is a vital interest; the interest of the community in the operation of the railways in a manner profitable to their stockholders is equally vital.

The third important concrete question of the moment relates to the large industrial corporations known as trusts. On this subject an incredible amount of nonsense has been talked before the American people for many, many years. What is needed now is the intelligence and courage to look the facts squarely in the face to cease calling names and to inquire what is best for the highest public interest lies. Combinations in restraint of trade are obnoxious to our sense of natural justice and have long been forbidden by common law. Whether a given combination is in restraint of trade or not, is, in essence, a matter for judicial inquiry and determination. Every attempt to lay down a general rule or a definition of combinations that, by their existence, are in restraint of trade, has been, and I think, always be, futile. Economic conditions change almost while we are talking about them, and no nation can carry on a successful and profitable domestic and foreign trade which attempts to draw hard and fast lines and limits, based on present conditions, for the business activity of the future.

Monopolies, if created by law, we can cut if we choose tax in a way that will rob them of their power to harm. Monopolies not created by law we can reach either by the taxing power or by the exercise of supervision in the public interest. Uncontrolled monopoly, on the other hand, may be highly serviceable. We need to cultivate the habit and the spirit of looking into the facts in each case and of inquiring how the public service, prices, steadiness of employment, the relative rate of wages, and the foreign export trade are effected by a given industrial undertaking. Uniform and universal denunciation is even more ludicrous and unsatisfactory, if that be possible, than uniform and universal eulogy of these economic undertakings. To attempt to assign a measure of virtue or vice to an industrial corporation on the basis of the amount of its capital stock or the value of its business, is as absurd as to measure the public usefulness of a citizen by his height or weight. The question of importance to the public is, not how tall or how heavy is a given individual, but what does he do? What kind of a character has he? What is his influence on others? These are precisely the questions to be raised in the public interest about industrial corporations.

It is within the truth and not too harsh to say that the Sherman Anti-Trust Act was passed partly in ignorance and partly in a spirit of flippancy, for the purpose of satisfying, or at least quieting, the demand that something be done to curb the trusts. So long as it stands upon the statute books in its present form this is a menace to the business of the country, and it does not serve any supreme public interest which justifies it in being such a menace. It unduly raises the prospects of competition, and it fails to lay proper emphasis upon the public benefits which may flow from properly regulated and supervised combination. As I intended, as Senator Sherman himself said when the bill was under consideration by the Senate, not to announce any new principle of law but to apply the old and well regulated principles of the common law to new and novel conditions, so I now intend to apply the jurisdiction of our state and federal governments. The event, however, has not justified his statement by the author of the act. The public interest now urgently demands the amendment of this act in order to relieve, not the corporations, but the people themselves, from the limitations upon their business activity which this act imposes unnecessarily and unwisely.

No one of these three great questions is properly a matter for partisan exploitation or for party difference. Each of the three should be settled as common-sense business men would settle any question, after a close study of all the facts and with the public interest always uppermost as a controlling motive in pointing to any given solution or settlement. The American people must solve these questions of banking and currency, of the railways and of the great industrial corporations, either with rhetoric or in passion. They can only solve them by intelligent, solicitous study and reflection. It is the highest duty of the patriotic and intelligent business interests of the United States, now that there is an interval between political campaigns, to apply themselves with all the power of their great influence to the task of settling these questions in which politics and business border so closely upon each other, in ways that will conduce to the moral and material upbuilding of our people, as well as to their happiness and prosperity.

This gathering is held each year in commemoration of the treaty with Great Britain negotiated by John Jay, under instructions from President Washington, which was signed on November 19th, 1794, and ratified by the Senate of the United States on August 18 of the following year. In your presence I am glad to recall the fact that John Jay was graduated from the college, now grown into a national university, which I have the honor and the privilege to serve. He belongs with the immortals. The great treaty which bears his name, and which you so justly celebrate, is itself a landmark of our nation's history. It was an early and potent contribution to the solution of grave problems of business and of politics. It was the work of a political mind of a high order of excellence and of unexcelled patriotism. It called forth the warm approval of Washington and stirred the genius of Hamilton to one of his most noteworthy exhibitions of persuasive power. It opened the way to development of the Mississippi Valley, and it was the first step in the establishment of those good relations with Great Britain that are now a satisfaction and a source of pride to both nations. How better can we approach the problems of today than in the memory and under the inspiration of the work of the fathers who so solidly laid the noble foundations on which it is our opportunity, our privilege and our duty to build.

FASTING AS A RELIGIOUS RITE.

Ceremonial Observed by the Japanese Twice a Year.

From time out of mind, says the Japan Times, certain devotees of that country have visited a celebrated temple at Narita twice a year to perform the pious act of fasting within its sacred precincts. A "fasting hall" has been specially erected for their accommodation and the number entering this hall is on the increase. Those who have already fasted in the fasting chamber this year number 226 men and 32 women. Of the whole number 59 fasted less than a week, 174 fasted one week, ten continued fasting two weeks, 14 fasted three weeks and one went without food for five weeks.

Inquiry as to the motives of the fasters showed that 169 men and 25 women desired to rise in the world, 13 men and two women wanted to increase their business profits, 16 men prayed for the safety of their families, 18 men and four women sought cures of diseases and ten men wanted general good luck.

Only three persons, two men and one woman, fasted in gratitude for the fulfillment of former prayers. "It need scarcely be said," remarks the Japan Times, "that the period of their fasting was the shortest."

ROAD AND IMPROVEMENT

IS YOUR ROAD DRAG IN USE?

If Not, Certain It is That Your Roads Are Not in Good Condition.

Three years ago we induced the Northwestern railroad to employ Mr. D. Ward King and spend three weeks in going from county seat to county seat in the muddiest part of their muddy territory, persuading farmers to make road drags and use them for the purpose of having better roads to these towns. A great deal of enthusiasm was aroused, and wherever the road drag was used as directed there was a wonderful improvement in the country roads. In some sections this improvement has been continuously maintained. In other sections the zeal of the farmer has slackened and the roads, while not as bad as before, are yet far from being what they should and could be.

Are you living in one of these sections? Did you make a road drag and use it, and tell your neighbor of the great improvement made in your road and other roads by the use of the drag? If not, or if in your road drag lying in the fence corner? If so, why so? Are you one of those fellows who tolerate a bad road simply because they are not willing to use the effort to make it a good one in the ways that have been so clearly pointed out? Or are you living in a township where you have a narrowminded trustee, who is not willing to pay you to use it, or in a township (of which there are a number), where the roads were made reasonably good by use of the drag, but the supervisor has ordered out the grader and spoiled all your good work? How about it?

Where the road drag has been used according to directions, declares Wallace's Farmer, and where there have been intelligent road supervisors, the roads are today better than anybody imagined they possibly could be when this campaign was inaugurated. We can point out sections in the state of Iowa, where the roads have been so well dragged that only immediately after the very heaviest rains is there any rutting, even when passed over by heavy loads.

We demonstrated three years ago that if the poll tax—in states where a poll tax is levied—were spent in intelligent dragging of the country roads, and the ordinary taxes used for putting in permanent culverts and small bridges, the road problem would be practically solved so far as country roads are concerned, always excepting roads near the cities over which very heavy traffic is constantly passing. There some kind of hard surfacing would be required. We are satisfied that for the ordinary country road in the corn belt there is nothing as yet discovered for road maintaining purposes that is equal to the simple road drag, where the roads have been properly drained and graded by the use of the road grader.

Hunter's Tussle with a Deer.

James Snook of this city had an exciting experience with a buck deer at Occidental, in Marin county, recently. Snook was out hunting alone and sighting the animal fired two shots. The deer fell, and thinking it was dead, Snook ran up to his prize. To his surprise the apparently dead animal jumped up and rushed at him violently.

Before he could protect himself Snook was knocked down and trampled into insensibility. He finally recovered and upon staggering to his feet, discovered the deer lying dead not more than 200 yards away.

Snook sustained a fracture of two ribs by being struck by the deer's horns when he was first thrown to the ground. In addition he was considerably bruised by the animal's hoofs.—San Francisco Chronicle.

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FOR AGED PEOPLE

OLD FOLKS SHOULD BE CAREFUL IN THEIR SELECTION OF MEDICINE.

"With advanced age comes inactive bowel movement and sluggish liver. Nature is unable to perform her proper functions and requires assistance. Otherwise, there is constant suffering from constipation and its attendant evils. Old folks should never use physic that is harsh and irritating. We have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorder. We are so certain that it will cure these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer them with our personal guarantee that they shall cost the user nothing if they fail to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called Rexall Orderlies.

Rexall Orderlies have a soothing, healing strengthening, tonic and regulative action upon the dry, relax muscular coat of the bowel. They produce a natural, successful contraction and relaxation of the muscular fibers of the bowel walls, generating a wave-like motion which forces their contents onward and outward; thus stimulating nature in perfect bowel movement. They also remove all irritation, dryness, soreness and weakness. They tone up and strengthen the nerves, muscles and restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity. They may be taken at any time without inconvenience, do not cause any griping, nausea, diarrhea, excessive looseness, flatulence of other disagreeable effect. Try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. 36 tablets 25c., and 12 tablets 10c.

J. D. Cheesman, Andover, N. Y.

SALOON MUST GO.

Wave of Temperance Ardor in England Menaces 32,000 Saloons.

Thirty-two thousand saloons, which is one-third of all the public houses in England and Wales, are to be closed by the British Liberal government if it can overcome the resistance of the house of lords. Urged on by enthusiastic temperance reformers, the government has introduced into the house of commons its anti-saloon bill, and is driving the measure along despite one of the most strenuous fights ever waged against an English legislative measure.

The British brewers have subscribed a lobby fund of $500,000 to fight the temperance advocates,