

Let Me Quote You My Direct Prices On Split Hickory Buggies

I am willing to take all chances on your not liking one of my Split Hickory vehicles. Every buggy I sell goes out on trial, subject to being returned, and refunding every cent of money, if not satisfactory. My FREE catalog of Split Hickory Buggies shows over 15 different styles of buggies, and a complete line of High-Grade Harness. I want you to have this book. No matter where you buy, you ought to read what I have to say about my direct method of selling at prices that are from 30% to 50% lower than you can buy a buggy of as high quality elsewhere. All my Split Hickory vehicles are guaranteed 2 years. The Buggy shown in this picture is my 1907 Split Hickory Special. I have an entire factory devoted to the making of this one job, with low prices on the best Buggies and Harness made. Address me personally.



H. C. Phelps President Ohio Carriage Mfg. Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.

RATE OF HUMAN PROGRESS

The great scientists, Haeckel and Wallace, have given especial emphasis to the difference in the rate of progress between the natural sciences and their application to life, on the one hand, and the political and social science and their application to life, on the other. The physical aspects of our civilization have been revolutionized in a few generations; and now the discovery of a new truth in the scientific or technical field finds almost immediate acceptance throughout the world and its benefits are spread as widely as the social order allows. In view of this it is often almost discouraging for those who are working unselfishly for the common good to note how slowly each step in the application of well-founded social truths is made, in the face of caste and privilege. For instance, the slightest pretence to honesty of purpose would seem to demand immediate action, when the fact is published that the postoffice is compelled to pay, as yearly rent for a mail car, practically the entire cost of the car. But the rate of progress in the scientific and technical field has not, even in the nineteenth century, been advanced without a struggle. A document has recently been published in the German journal Prometheus, which should be of interest in this

connection. It is an article against street illumination, appearing in the Koelnische Zeitung of March 28, 1819, in which street illumination of any sort was opposed in all earnestness: (1) from theological reasons, since it would mean an interfering with the divine order, an attempt to alter the plan of the universe, of which the darkness of night is a part; (2) from legal reasons, since it would be unjust that the cost of such illumination, raised by taxes, should be borne by those who have not the slightest interest in such an arrangement, whose interests rather oppose it; (3) from medical reasons, since the fumes of the gas are detrimental to health, and since, furthermore, the tarrying on the streets in the night air, which would be furthered by illumination, would favor taking colds; (4) from moral reasons, since illumination would drive away the fear of darkness, which keeps the weak from many a sin, and since drunkenness and immorality would be furthered by the lighted streets; (5) from the police reasons, since the light would make thieves bold and horses shy; (6) from economic reasons, since great sums would yearly go to foreign countries for the illuminating materials; and finally, (7) from national reasons, since the impression of festive illuminations which have the purpose of arousing and raising patriotism would be weakened by the regular evening "quasi-illuminations." These ridiculous arguments, which a great newspaper in Cologne as late as the year 1819 deemed worthy of printing, are no more ridiculous than a great part of the objections daily raised in conservative journals against social and political reforms, which are only the application of demonstrated truths.

Get This Gold Pair Free!



Spectacle-wearers! Listen! I want to prove to you positively that the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles are ever so much better than any you have ever used before. That is the reason why I am making the following very extraordinary offer.

Send me your name and address and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester, free.

Then when you return me the Eye Tester with your test I will send you a complete five dollar family set of the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles for only \$1, and this will include a handsome pair of Rolled Gold Spectacles absolutely free of charge.

I also hereby positively agree to return you your dollar willingly if you yourself don't find them to be the most perfect-fitting, clearest and best you have ever bought anywhere, at any price. Send for my free Eye Tester today. Address, DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

I Am the Paint Man

2 Full Gallons Free to Try—6 Months Time to Pay

I Guarantee Freight Charges.



O. L. Chase
St. Louis, Mo.

I AM the paint man. I have a new way of manufacturing and selling paints. It's unique—it's better. It revolutionized the paint business of this country last year.

Before my plan was invented paint was sold in two ways—either ready-mixed or the ingredients were bought and mixed by the painter. Ready-mixed paint settles on the shelves, forming a sediment at the bottom of the can. The chemical action in ready-mixed paint, when standing in oil, eats the life out of the oil. The oil is the very life of all paints.

Paint made by the painter cannot be properly made on account of lack of the heavy mixing machine.

My paint is unlike any other paint in the world. It is ready to use, but not ready-mixed.

My paint is made to order each order is received, packed in hermetically sealed cans with the very day it is made stamped on each can by my factory inspector.

I ship my thick pigment, which is double strength, freshly ground, in separate cans, and in another can, I ship the pure, old process Linseed Oil—the kind you used to buy years ago. Any child can stir them together.

I sell my paint direct from my factory to user—you pay no dealer or middleman profits.

My \$100.00 Cash Guarantee

I guarantee, under \$100 Cash Forfeit, that the paint I am offering you does not contain water, benzine, whitening, or barytes—and that my Oil is pure, old-fashioned Linseed oil and contains absolutely no foreign substance whatever.

I guarantee the freight on six gallons or over. My paint is so good that I make this wonderfully fair test offer:

When you receive your shipment of paint, you can use two full gallons—that will cover 600 square feet of wall—two coats.

If, after you have used that much of my paint, you are not perfectly satisfied with it in

every detail, you can return the remainder of your order and the two gallons will not cost you one penny.

No other paint manufacturer ever made such a liberal offer.

It is because I manufacture the finest paint, put up in the best way, that I can make this offer.

I go even further, I sell all of my paint on six months time, if desired.

This gives you an opportunity to paint your buildings when they need it, and pay for the paint at your convenience.

Back of my paint stands my Eight-Year official signed, iron-clad Guarantee.

For further particulars regarding my plan of selling, and complete color card of all colors, send a postal to O. L. Chase, St. Louis, Mo. I will send my paint book—the most complete book of its kind ever published—absolutely free. Also my instruction book entitled "This Little Book Tells How to Paint" and copy of my 8-year guarantee.

O. L. CHASE, The Paint Man.
Dept. 87, St. Louis, Mo.

The restrictions which well-meaning conservative men think necessary in the introduction of the referendum, for example, remind one forcibly of the provision in the charter of the first German railway, that a high fence must be erected on both sides of the track to avoid the mental disorders which would be caused by the sight of a rapidly moving train. Although the rate of progress towards social justice has undoubtedly been much accelerated in the last two decades, it still has some similarity with the rate of progress in anatomy, when it was considered impious to dissect the human body, which must remain intact for the resurrection of the last day (other disturbing influences, of course, not considered). The science of the anatomy and physiology of the body politic has made enormous strides, partly from dissecting the cadavers of nations; but the sick patients of today still distrust the new knowledge.—C. J. K., in The Public.

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! FOR WOMEN'S SAKE, SOMETHING KILLED!

READERS LISTEN SHARP, DON'T MISS—BEST THING EVER HAPPENED! Hundred years coming, here at last, full grown—so startling will say it's impossible—but wait, don't worry—Ladies, Your Prayer Answered.

THERE'S NO MORE WASH DAY!—IT'S DEAD! LAID AWAY! WIPED OUT FOREVER!



Washing machine swallows wash boards.

The world's watched for the man to cut wash day in two. He lives—taken more than half—left only minutes—cut so much wash day's all over, changed—there's new way cleaning clothes—different from anything known—new principles, ideas, methods, NEW EVERYTHING. Wonderful, but true, family washing cleaned with no more work than getting a simple meal, less time—no rubbing, squeezing, pounding, packing, pressing, no injury—no drudgery—that's past. Good-bye wash boards, washing machines, laundries—throw them away—the EASY WAY is here to bless humanity.

Women have prayed for death of wash day—for clean clothes without rubbing—ruining health, looks—when they could wash, get dinner, see friends, indulge in recreation without fatigue—when women thought no more of washing clothes than to get a simple meal. That glorious day has come. The world's full wash boards, so-called washing machines, yet wash day same as ever—still long, dreary day—no easier, no shorter, no better. Use wash board or washing machine, its drudgery, long hours, hard work—backache—a day no woman forgets. Invention that killed wash day, named EASY WAY—name tells whole story—easy on clothes—easy used—kept clean—handled—easy on women—makes washing easy—easy to buy and sell. Not called a machine—powers inside concealed—caution the way it gets dirt—has awful appetite for dirt—increases more it gets—goes after all the dirt in all the clothes at same time—little, but mighty—silent, but powerful—uses no spirits, yet works in darkness. OPERATED ON STOVE—move knob occasionally—that's all—scarcely anything to do but wait between batches—child can do it. All iron and steel—always ready—sets away on shelf. Entirely unlike old methods. Verily, wash day is dead—EASY WAY settled that—woman's joy and satisfaction. Less than an hour cleans washing which before took all day—cleans all clothes, finest laces, curtains, etc., in about one-tenth time without rubbing, squeezing, packing, pressing—without chemicals to injure goods. Saves 52

days drudgery yearly—makes woman's hardest work easiest household duty—saves clothes, labor, fuel, health, looks. Surprises all—sounds strange, is strange, but listen, it's no experiment, going on daily. You can do it. J. McGEE, Tenn., writes:—"One young lady cleaned day's washing by old method in one hour with EASY WAY. Another in 45 minutes. Everything as clean as could be." E. CRAMER, Tex., writes:—"Received Easy Way. Gave it a thorough trial. After ten minutes clothes nice and clean. Satisfactory in every respect." ANNA MORGAN, Ill., writes:—"I washed a woolen bed blanket in Easy Way in just three minutes perfectly clean." J. H. BARRETT, Ark., after ordering 38 Easy Ways, says:—"I don't understand why it does the work, but it does. You have the grandest invention I ever heard of. People are skeptical; have to be shown." J. W. MYERS, Ga., says:—"Find check to cover one dozen 'Easy Ways.' Easy Way greatest invention for womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day. Saves me turning old washer for hours. I am ready to have old washer accompany all others to the Dump. Sells itself." I. BECK, Ga., writes:—"Enclose order. Find 'Easy Way' as represented. Worked 4 days and have 15 orders." J. T. PEAY, N. C., says:—"Been out 2 days—sold 1 dozen, for which enclose order. Everybody is carried away that sees it work." Guaranteed, everything proven, old house, responsible, capital \$100,000.00. Price, only \$5.00 complete, ready to use—sent to any address. Not sold in stores.



Blessing the Inventor.

BEST EVER HAPPENED FOR AGENTS, SALESMEN, MANAGERS—MEN OR WOMEN—

at home or traveling, all or part time—showing—taking orders—appointing agents. "EASY WAY" new. Nothing like it. Demand world-wide—agents reaping harvest of dollars. When operated people stop, look, listen, crowd, push, squeeze, miss engagements, get excited—watch it as though a thing of life. 12 see—10 buy. Write today for special Agent's Plan. World unsupplied. Act quick.

Send Postal card anyhow for famous copyright "Woman's Farewell," full description, valuable information, testimonials. All free. Harrison Mfg. Co., 347 Harrison Building, Cincinnati, O.

"COLD SLAW"

A Woodbury, Conn., man who had been enjoying himself greatly felt hungry when he got home about one o'clock in the morning.

"Where did you put the cold cabbage, dearest?" he called upstairs to his wife, who had coughed loudly to let him know it was useless to take off his shoes.

"On the second shelf in the pantry," she answered harshly.

He found the cabbage and the oil, vinegar, salt and pepper, cut up the cabbage, dressed it to his taste and ate it with appetite.

"George, why didn't you eat the cabbage last night?" asked his wife when he appeared, rather shaky, for breakfast.

"I did; it was fine!" said George; "so thoughtful of you to keep it, dearest." "Why, it's on the pantry shelf," she cried.

Filled with apprehension, Mrs. George searched the second shelf hurriedly. There she had left four yards of lace, worth \$20, in a bowl to starch. The lace was gone.—New York World.