



TEMPERANCE NOTES

IF IT WASN'T FOR DRINK. "If it wasn't for a drink," said the mendicant old, while begging his bread in the wet and the cold.

"If it wasn't for drink," the doomed convict complains. As he writes in the clutch of his shackles and chains.

"If it wasn't for drink," a woman declares, as she sinks "neath the burden of shame that she bears."

"If it wasn't for drink, oh! how many estranged in the meshes of sin, would, perhaps, have been spared."

BRUTALIZED BY DRINK. Fiendishness of a Philadelphia Drunkard in Persecuting and Abusing His Wife.

That a man's life will sometimes be a torture for years rather than a freedom through the courts, has been made patently apparent in the case of Christine Wetherill Rice, who has just been granted a divorce from her husband, John V. Rice, who is an inventor of some prominence in Philadelphia.

She was 19 years old when she married Rice in 1897, and was the daughter of Samuel Price Wetherill, a wealthy manufacturer living on Walnut street, and yet almost immediately after they were married the husband was in the habit of bringing workmen into the house, drinking whisky with them and forcing his wife to play the piano for them early in the morning.

In her testimony the abused woman said: "After my marriage I found Mr. Rice to be an habitual drunkard. That is, he was under the influence of liquor more or less every day and generally drunk by night time. He absolutely refused to come home to his meals at the regular time. He always cursed me violently when I told him a meal was ready, and often told the servants to take it off the table and not put it on again without his permission."

"When he came home in the afternoon he would fall into a dead sleep, which lasted until midnight, from which it was utterly impossible to awaken him, or he would go on drinking until he reached a condition of frantic excitement, brandishing a pistol in a manner dangerous both to himself and me."

"In June, 1899, we moved into my father's house at Edgewater. One evening shortly before we moved out of the cottage we were sitting on the cottage porch, when Mr. Rice suddenly became unreasonable and devilish. He said I should not sleep in the house that night. He ran in and locked the door. I took refuge in the hammock, expecting to spend the night there, as I saw he was too unreasonable to let me in. He looked out of the window, and was infuriated to find me comparatively comfortable in the hammock, and threw a pitcher of cold water down on me, and threatened to throw another if I did not move."

"I was sufficiently familiar with his mode of behavior to realize that he would do so and took refuge in the woodshed, where he permitted me to remain in my wet clothes until five o'clock in the morning. I did not care to take refuge with my neighbors, as I did not want them to know of his behavior. At about five o'clock in the morning he came out and said I could come in the house."

"For the year and a half that we were in my father's house, from November, 1898, until October, 1900, when I left him, Mr. Rice did nothing to maintain the house. I constantly sat up with him all night, and his conduct was as barbarously cruel as before."

"I got worried because he did not come home one night, and slipped downstairs in my nightgown to look for him, and found him in the hammock on the porch. He jumped up quickly and ran into the house and locked all the doors. I remained there in my nightgown for an hour. Then I rang the bell. He opened the door, apparently thinking it was some one else, and I slipped in. It was about one o'clock in the morning. "He would get violent at meals. Sometimes he would fling all the dishes and food on the floor. "He was constantly trying to aggravate me, and if he knew I was fond of an ornament or piece of furniture he would smash it and then say: 'Now, are you angry?' He broke a handsome cloisonne vase and one rookwood and an old colonial chair in that way. My composure always aggravated him, and one night he said with an awful oath: 'I will make you mad.' And he poured a quart bottle of whisky down my neck and in my hair. If he found me reading a book he would snatch it from me and tear it to bits. He used to kick me out of bed and several times forced me to sleep on the floor. "While in my father's house at Edgewater, N. J., Mr. Rice drank two quarts of whisky a day, and took one with him to bed and drank it before he got up in the morning. One night in October, 1900, he kept me wandering all night from one room to another trying to escape him. He pulled me out of every bed I got into and threatened to throw me out of the window. He said if I locked a door he would break it down. As he once broke a screen door in a fit of anger, I knew this was true. He ended by kicking me till I was bruised and sore all over my body."—N. Y. Journal.

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HAS HUMOROUS SIDE.

Charity Work Sometimes Calls Forth Laughter or Smiles.

A Case of Pride and Coal Reported from New York—A Happy Reconciliation—How Mike Wanted to Be Helped.

How flexible and adaptable in its methods and how difficult to reduce to fast rules and principles the work of a great charity is, is illustrated by a few typical anecdotes which have been prepared by the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. The following are reported by the New York Post:

Two sisters, unusually large, powerful women, applied for coal. When visited they admitted that they had plenty of work, but some neighbor had "got it," and they wanted some, too. Seeing that there was not the shadow of an excuse for their asking for the coal, the visitor began to explain why they should not have it given to them, appealing to their pride, when, in reply, one of them shrieked at her: "Pride, did you say? Well, I'll tell you what, miss; you can have the pride and we'll take the coal."

Visits of investigation frequently result in lasting good to the beneficiaries, as in the case of a woman who asked for sewing to do at home, because it was difficult for her to go out. It was found that this "difficulty" was caused by the lack of a thick-soled boot, one leg having been shattered through a fracture which she had sustained several years ago. It was decided at once to supply this need, but a visit was first made to her "only relative," a sister, to see if she was in a position to help. She, too, was poor, but it was learned from her that there was a brother somewhere in the city with whom they were not on good terms, and whom the sisters had not seen for years. Through the city directory he was traced and found to be in comfortable circumstances.

When his sister's condition was tactfully presented to him, he expressed gratitude for this opportunity of learning her address, which he "had lost," and said that he would immediately attend to the need. He kept his word, and a reconciliation was effected between these elderly people, which did the lame woman even more good than the shoe.

A visitor, upon her first call, found at home a huge Irishman, comfortably eating a dinner of potatoes and codfish, his wife, a thin, faded little woman, and several pale young children, looking on. An equally thin, half-fed looking boy, of 14, the main support of this family of ten, was at home, too, that being his noon lunch hour, and had just finished his bread and tea, and was reading "Dombey and Son." Upon inquiry as to what their trouble was, the meek little woman waited for the head of the house to speak. "In a few seconds he waved to her to explain, as he evidently did not wish his dinner interrupted, so she said that "Mike didn't seem to be able to get no work at all." The visitor promptly and cheerfully replied that the society could help him in that respect immediately, and would give him tickets to the wood yard. "Mike" suddenly became interested, and said that he did not know about taking the tickets, as he had never done that kind of work, but added: "I'll tell you what would help—if you'll just get my wife some work."

A rather difficult case to plan for and assist in is that of a woman 40 years old, who has grown to an enormous size, having passed the 400-pound mark. She worked as cook, and, during her earlier years, supported her delicate mother and sisters, until they died. She grew too stout to keep her place in a boarding house, and some friends gave her a little furniture with which to make a home for herself. She absolutely refused to consider going into a museum, which every one advised, and is now modestly trying to make a living at washing. As she cannot walk a block without being utterly exhausted and creating a good deal of amusement for the neighborhood, she took in a homeless, feeble-minded old woman, whom she knew to be respectable, to call for and deliver her work; and this combination promises well, as the old woman requires very little food or clothing. But one day the feeble-minded old woman wandered off, and now the plucky fat woman is endeavoring to get on with the occasional help of a neighbor's boy, who treats the situation as a huge joke.

Bridget and Pat were sitting in an armchair reading an article on "The Law of Compensation." "Just fancy," exclaimed Bridget; "accordin' to this, when a man loses an eye it 'senses another gift more sense as hearin', an' touch, an'—"

"Shure, an' it's quite true," answered Pat. "O'fve noticed it myself. When a man has a leg shorter than the other, begorra the other's longer."—Answers.

First Caterpillar—See that sweet girl down there in the hammock? Second Caterpillar—Yes. First Caterpillar—Let's jump on her neck! And they did.—Ohio State Journal.

Little Jenkins (who has tried many subjects)—Are you fond of rifle shooting? Long Tomkins—Yes, sometimes—but I can never stand a small bore.—Ally Sloper.

The Only Way. Lives of most rich men remind us that if we would be sublime, When assessors try to find us, We must dodge them every time.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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GLOSSINE THE TRUE HAIR GROWER AND HAIR STRAIGHTENER IS FOUND AT LAST. Acts Quicker. Smells Sweeter, and Easier Applied than Any Other Preparation. IT WILL TAKE THE PLACE OF ALL OTHER HAIR TONICS. WHAT GLOSSINE WILL DO. Cures Dandruff, Tetter, Itch, and all Scalp Diseases at once and forever. Straightens curly troublesome Hair in from 7 to 30 days, without the use of hot iron or any other mediums. When the Hair has become straight, which it surely will if you use GLOSSINE, it will stay straight forever. It will stop the Hair from falling out in 2 to 4 days. It will restore Gray Hair to its natural color in 30 to 60 days. It will grow Hair on the balddest head in from 10 to 45 days. It will improve the hair at once. You do not need to wait. Just as soon as it is applied the Hair will become soft, lustrous, pliant, and wavy, so that you can dress it in any style you wish. It has never failed to straighten and beautify the most obstinate, curly, refractory, troublesome Hair, and will be sure to give you supreme satisfaction. It is good for all kinds of Hair for white or colored, for ladies and gentlemen, children or grown-up people, babies, and boys and girls. Good for the Hair, the Mustache, and the Eye-Brows. It is made from roots and herbs and leaves, and is HERE IS A TRUE AND GENEROUS OFFER—Not A Bluff to get your money, but a chance we offer you to secure a beautiful head of hair, besides putting money in your pocket. JUST READ THIS. Now, here is the glorious opportunity we offer you. Remember, GLOSSINE sells at 50c. for an extra large box. Now you must send us only \$2.00 and the very moment we receive the money we will at once send you 12 extra large boxes of GLOSSINE which will sell at retail for 50c. each or \$3.00. We exact of you only the following easy conditions, which are easily complied with: 1st. You agree to use it on your own Hair. 2d. Just as soon as you see the improvement in your own Hair (which will be in a few days only after you have commenced to use it) you must talk it up to your friends, showing your own Hair to prove its merits, and, as they will see what it has done for you, they will eagerly buy it. 3d. You are to sell it for no less than 50c. per box, and you are to keep all of the money that you receive for same, to compensate you for your kind efforts in introducing the great remedy in your locality. All we ask is that you act fair with us, and do us all the good you can, by showing the people, white and colored, what GLOSSINE has done for you. REMEMBER, we send you actually \$6.00 worth of goods for only \$2.00. Why? Because we know it will give you a beautiful head of Hair, and, when the people have seen your Hair, they will buy thousands of boxes. Every one whom you sell a box, white or colored will be a walking advertisement for GLOSSINE. PLEASE DON'T WAIT A MINUTE, but fill out the Coupon and mail to us at once, and after you have received the \$6.00 worth of GLOSSINE and seen its good effects you will certainly become our Agent. Remember that GLOSSINE is now recognized as the standard and acme of all Hair Tonics by the best people of the country, who are sending us hundreds of testimonials daily. \$4.00—This Coupon is worth \$4.00 to You—\$4.00. Special Trial-Order Agents' Contract. To Continental Chemical Co., 1700 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclosed please find the sum of \$2.00, for which please send me at once twelve (12) of your regular extra large boxes of GLOSSINE HAIR TONIC, worth 50c. each, or \$6.00 in all. In return for this favor, I hereby bind myself to use GLOSSINE on my own Hair, and to sell all that I do not use at no less than 50c. per package. I also agree not to cut the price under any consideration. And for and in consideration of your allowing me to keep the money that I receive for same, I agree to act as your Agent in the future. But if all that you have told me is not true, you are to return the \$2.00 that I hereby send to you. If from sickness or any other good reason, I cannot act as your Agent in the future, I will endeavor to find some one who will take the Agency in my place. To all these agreements I hereby bind myself for the privileges as specified above. If you send only \$1.00, 6 boxes, worth \$3.00, will be sent to you. Name P. O. Street House No. State Nearest Express Office

Arguing for Delay. "Kiss the Book," said the judge, as the lady got into the witness chair. "If you don't mind, your honor, I would prefer not to kiss the Book until after the question of my age has been put to me."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Part of the Course. "And above all things," said the earnest friend, "you must learn patience." "Yes," answered the graduate. "We take lessons in that, too. Observe the oratory we are obliged to listen to during the graduation exercises."—Washington Star.

A Kiss in the Dark. To-day I asked of Madge, the winsome sprite, To whom I'm pledged by grace of love's old story, "Were you not rather startled, when, last night, I caught you in the dark conservatory And kissed you?" The effect of her reply "I'll leave for you to glimpse, then draw the curtain on the subject." "Well, no, not startled," came her answer shy; "I rather thought 'twas you—but wasn't certain!"—Brooklyn Life.

THEY NEVER SPEAK NOW. Little Jenkins (who has tried many subjects)—Are you fond of rifle shooting? Long Tomkins—Yes, sometimes—but I can never stand a small bore.—Ally Sloper.

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All He Wanted to Know. "My dear," he said, softly, "Well?" she returned with some assepty. "There is just one thing I desire to know in order to be contented with my lot." "What is it?" she asked. "Will you hold me up as a model to your third husband as you now hold your first husband up to me?"—Chicago Post.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY Curly Hair Made Straight By ORIGINAL OZONIZED OX MARROW. This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky or curly hair straight as shown above. It nourishes the scalp and prevents the hair from falling out or breaking off, cures dandruff and itching, and restores the hair to its natural softness and beauty. It is sold by all druggists and dealers or sent direct to you by the Original, Ozonized Ox Marrow Co., 76 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists and dealers or sent direct to you by the Original, Ozonized Ox Marrow Co., 76 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Remington TYPEWRITER. No labor saving invention of the century appeals so strongly to the brain worker. It enables him to do twice the writing with half the labor and in half the time. Remington Standard Typewriter Co., Richmond, Va.

A Good Route to Try FRISCO SYSTEM. It traverses a territory rich in undeveloped resources; a territory containing unlimited possibilities for agriculture, horticulture, stock raising, mining and manufacturing. And last, but not least it is The Scenic Route for Tourists. The Frisco System now offers the traveling public excellent service and fast time— Between St. Louis and Kansas City and points in Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Texas and the Southwest. Between Kansas City and points in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Florida and the Southeast. Between Birmingham and Memphis and points in Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Texas and the West and Southwest. Full information as to route and rates cheerfully furnished upon application to any representative of the Company, or to Passenger Traffic Department, Commercial Building, Saint Louis.

1800 The Inventions of the Nineteenth Century will save Many Centuries of labor in ages to come. True, above all things, of the Remington TYPEWRITER. No labor saving invention of the century appeals so strongly to the brain worker. It enables him to do twice the writing with half the labor and in half the time. Remington Standard Typewriter Co., Richmond, Va.

Wanted Weekly—100 Cooks Housemaids and Waitresses for New York and other Northern cities. Wages from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per week. Transportation furnished. Also 50 Farm hands for Maryland. R. W. ELSON, 417 E. Broad St., Richmond, Va.

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