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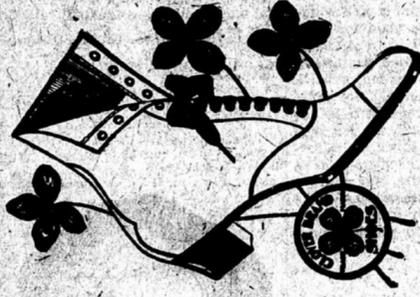
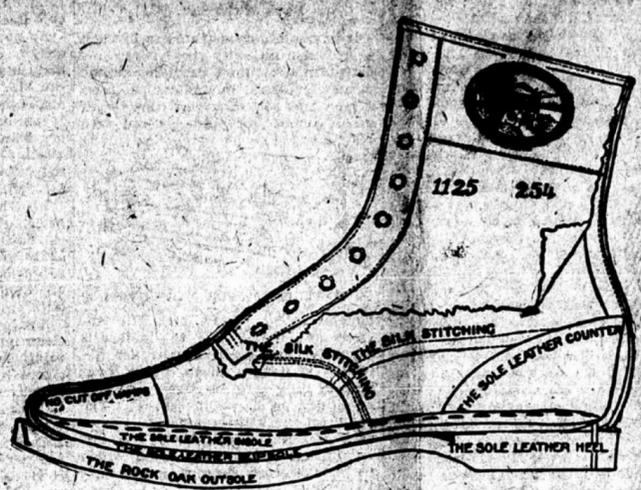
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No. 53.



SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS & GIRLS



Is a problem hard to solve. Soon they will be romping, kicking and tramping at school. It takes good quality, strongly put together goods to give satisfaction and save money. We are now handling the two best lines of school shoes in the county:

CLOVER BRAND OF WEBSTER SCHOOL SHOES

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Buy the Best and Save Worry and Trouble
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MUST BEAR LOSS.

Minnesota dairymen whose cows are condemned on account of tuberculosis and killed by order of the live stock sanitary board are not likely to be reimbursed by the state. State Auditor S. G. Iverson instructed W. A. Cowing, who draws the warrants in the auditor's office, until further notice not to pay any bills in compensation of horses killed on account of glanders or cows condemned on account of tuberculosis.

This action was taken by the state auditor after a conference with Judge Fish of the state revision commission, who pointed out that the law under which owners of glandered horses and tuberculosis cows are reimbursed by the state was repealed by the law creating the state live stock sanitary board.

Several thousand dollars has been paid under the law which was repealed, and it may require a legislative appropriation to legalize the payments that have been made.

The last legislature passed a law known as the Krostue bill, providing that the state pay three-fourths of the value of horses condemned on account of glanders and of cows killed on account of tuberculosis. Afterward the legislature passed the law creating the live stock sanitary board empowering the board to condemn animals affected with contagious diseases but making no provision for reimbursing the owners.

The provision in the Krostue bill relating to glandered horses stipulated that the appraisers in ascertaining the value of the animal should not take into consideration the fact that they were affected with glanders, but that the owners should be paid three-fourths of the actual value of the horses were they in their normal condition. Former Attorney General Douglas held that the legislature exceeded its authority in making this provision and the live stock sanitary board consequently refused to pay any claims for glandered horses. The board, however, continued to pay for tuberculosis cows and has expended many thousand dollars for this purpose in the last year.

The action of the state auditor in refusing to pay warrants for tuberculosis cows is temporary. The state auditor wishes to inquire into the law and see whether he is authorized to issue the warrants. Should he find that the Krostue bill was repealed in its entirety, it is probable that the state live stock sanitary board will ask for additional legislation at the next session. —Pioneer Press.

TABOOED TOPICS.

An interesting movement for the revival of the almost lost art of conversation is reported from England, and in a recent address on the subject one of its sponsors said: "There is no real conversation now days. We talk about the weather and our ailments and call that conversation."

We really believe that the banishment of these two topics from our daily conversation would inure to the better mental and physical health of all of us, says Robert Webster Jones in the August Housekeeper. On a wet, dreary day what is more depressing than to have a friend repeatedly call our attention to the weather? The inevitable effect is to cause our spirits to fall with the barometer. How often it happens on a summer day, when the thermometer is soaring in the nineties and we are managing to keep fairly cool in some shady nook, that friend drops in, perspiring from every pore, and mopping his face with his handkerchief, exclaims: "Whew but it's hot!" We had not noticed the temperature particularly before, but now that our attention is called to the evident torridity we feel ten degrees warmer and we blame our friend for having in some way brought the heat with him. And we are right.

The other conversational topic referred to, our ailments, should unquestionably be sentenced to perpetual banishment from respectable society. Even the least imaginative of us is prone to acquire a friend's symptoms, in minor degree, from listening sympathetically to their recital, and such is the subtle effect of mind upon body, that often we do suspect the real cause of our indisposition.

FROM THE CALIFORNIA PREACHER.

Seabright, Cal.

Having a vacation? Yes. One of my people said, Are you not going to take a vacation? Soon afterwards another said, When are you going to take your vacation? And then another asked, Where are you going on your vacation? Three times and out I yielded to the inevitable. I said evidently you people are getting anxious and need a rest, so I will take a vacation. Then the momentous question, Where? Of course we would not go into the valley, for we can see the valley every day. Neither would it be an outing in the full sense of the term to go up into the mountains, for the manse is right in the edge of the foot hills and we can climb a mountain any day before breakfast. To the seashore, to the seashore, that was the almost unavoidable conclusion. So we secured a tent, packed up a cot, a camp stove, some tinware etc., and shipped them to the seashore. Then the good wife and myself started on a thirty mile drive over the mountains. The first half of the way it was up, up, up; the last half it was down, down, down, down. I have had to put in one more down than up, for we were five hundred feet above sea level when we started, and just at sea level when we stopped.

As we do not belong to any labor union, were perfectly independent, were on vacation, as the sunshine was warm, the roads dusty, the horse tired, ourselves hungry and for various other reasons to numerous to mention, we took a three hours mooning under the trees. Wasn't that a beautiful drive thru the mountains, mile after mile around the curves and down the grades, under the tall redwoods and among the oaks. Just at sunset in the suburbs of Santa Cruz, we received a double welcome, for Mr. and Mrs. Wellcome both met us at the gate and insisted on our spending the first night with them. The next day we went into camp here at Seabright which is really a suburb of Santa Cruz. I wish you could see our location, not over ten rods from the beach, with nothing but a path and a picket fence between us and the Pacific Ocean.

Early to bed and late to rise, we consider to be healthy and wise. From nine to eleven hours in bed is the present rule in this ranch. But don't think that time is all put in in sleep; oh no, the rolling, roaring waves make too attractive music for that. Now please do not think I am going to describe the music of the waves. I do not propose to add another to the long list of those who have tried to do it and have failed.

But what appetites this sea air gives us all. Even the horse eats her grain, her hay, her bedding and then whinnies for more. And the color we are all getting on! Tan shoes aren't in it. How comfortable it is to sit here in the tent and read of the mercury over in the Sacramento Valley running up to 108 and 110 degrees above. Here we sit in the sunshine, and if that gets a little too warm, we just move a few feet into the shade, and in a few minutes you will hear the call, please bring me a cape, I am getting chilly. And that too right in the middle of the afternoon. And then at night, one, two, three, four blankets and comforters over us. Oh I am sorry for you people sitting up in bed in scanty costume, waving a palm leaf fan and trying to convince yourselves that it is going to be more comfortable after a while. But I must let up in the tantalizing business and go and make a call on Philip Hines, formerly of Shingle Creek, North Minneapolis, now on a chicken ranch just out of Santa Cruz.

"The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another."

C. W. Merrill.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when Burns, Sores, Ulcers and Piles threaten. Only 25c. at All Drug Stores.

WILL PROTECT CHICKENS.

The state game and fish commission is taking every precaution to prevent the destruction of prairie chickens before the opening of the season, September 1st. Executive Agent S. F. Fullerton has divided the state into six districts in each of which he has stationed an experienced warden, who will supervise the work of a large number of regular wardens, some of whom are new men and not as experienced as those that have served the state several years. It is thought that under this arrangement the shooting of chickens before the opening of the season will be reduced to the minimum.

One experienced warden will be in charge of the territory around Duluth. Another will make his headquarters at Crookston. A third man will operate in the vicinity of Fergus Falls. Bemidji will be the headquarters of the fourth man. Granite Falls will be the center of another district and New Ulm will be the headquarters of the sixth man. In addition to these six men, there will be approximately 160 regular wardens scattered throughout the districts.

"Under our new plan of dividing the state into districts, the warden in charge of each district will travel about from place to place and superintend the work of the regular wardens," said Mr. Fullerton. "We want to preserve the chickens for the sportsmen of the state that observe the laws. Indications are that there will be a good crop of chickens this year. I have just talked with a man from Redwood Falls, and he said he never saw more chickens in that vicinity in his life. So far there has been very little illegal shooting of prairie chickens. Hunters are not likely to become active until the grain is out."

WE ARE STILL A NATION OF FARMERS.

The recently published census report on "gainful pursuits" in the United States has evoked a discussion of the possible social and political effects of a continued drift of the people away from agriculture. Have we ceased to be a "nation of farmers" and are the cities to keep on growing at the expense of the



rural districts! The larger cities furnish us daily with evidences that they are man-made institutions and that in the making of most of them man did a very bungling job. That the wealth of the country comes from the soil and that our national prosperity rests upon agriculture are propositions so self-evident as to require no demonstration by expert economists. The census report on occupations would indicate to the superficial thinker that agriculture has ceased to be the leading industry of our people. The table showing the proportion engaged in the five principal classes of occupation in 1880 and 1900 is as follows:

Professional	3.45	4.30
Domestic and personal	20.00	19.20
Trade and transportation	10.08	16.03
Manufacturing	21.17	24.41
Agricultural pursuits	45.29	35.7

7,714,000 to 10,382,000. It is to be remembered also that this number is likely to keep on increasing for many years, not only through the opening of irrigable public lands to homesteaders, but because of the drift toward smaller farms and more intensive farming. The scientific agriculturist of the future will get more out of a fifty acre tract than the old time "farmer" got out of a quarter section. —Chicago Record-Herald.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.