

THE HIRED MAN

The Hired Man has been reading some advertisements about cancers. He had also been getting hold of some work done along this line by Dr. Gue of our city, and so he dropped in on him to chat a little about this dreaded disease. Gue told me more in a few minutes than I ever knew about cancers. They are not such a terribly dreadful thing after all. The secret of the whole matter is getting after the thing early in its life, and then if you have it, something desperate must be done instantly. Then besides, it is not such a desperate thing, either, that ought to be done. There is the sore place somewhere on your body. It arouses your suspicion. Get some body who knows, to look it over. If he decides it is a cancer, just have him run a keen knife blade around it, and slip it out, root and branch. It really won't hurt very much, and by the application of a local anesthesia, the hurt is really not so painful. There is so much horrid looking picture advertising in these latter days, so much scary stuff printed, that a cancer patient is half out of his wits from the very beginning. The scripture says that just as a man thinks, he is going to be, as sure as the world. That means in this connection, that if a man has a wart on his cheek, and somebody makes him think it is a cancer, he will be just as uneasy as if it were a real cancer, and he will pay somebody just as much for taking the wart off, as he would pay for removing a real cancer. A barber could take the wart off for \$1.75, but if the victim were made to believe it was a cancer, he would plank down the price of two fat steers to have it taken off. The Hired Man doesn't know very much about cancers, or anything else, but I submit that it is poor policy to secretly entertain the belief that your sore is a cancer, and go to corresponding and spending money with somebody away off whom you do not know, when you have physicians within two hours drive, or even within four city blocks, who have seen many and who can handle them in their earlier stages with perfect assurance. There are a good many other sores that one can have and not have a cancer either. Of course, going back of all that has been said here, and back of all that any earthly physician can do for cancer, anything else, the Hired Man does not want anybody to suppose that no good comes from fervent effectual prayers, even in the case of cancer, for our God knows all about cancers, too.

A few years since the surgeons of the world had a clinic month in one of the cities of the old world, and more than a thousand of the best surgeons were there. One man by name of Murphey did the heavy work. Others put the patients to sleep, and they simply did the operating. There would sometimes be four patients sleeping on their way to Murphey's hands. From six to twelve minutes was all the time the great surgeon wanted. For hours this procession of afflicted bodies passed this man-made judgment day. Murphey talked as little as was necessary, for he had another man who did the explaining. "This is the way, men, we do this," he would say. In every case he prayed, saying something like the following: "To Thee, O God, I now turn again; prevent me taking that which I cannot give. Amen." He was a Catholic. In the next 170 minutes his soft hand would grapple some vital organ within the body of the afflicted.

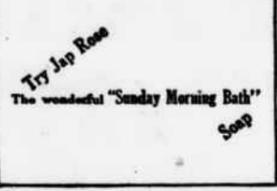
The other day while the Oregon Trail performances were going on, I got over on Mrs. Smith's upper porch and watched things. It reminded me of the Resurrection Day, only on a small scale. There were the tots in green, in green and white, in red, in tights, in costumes of nations, etc. There were the adolescent girls, the youths, the boys grouped off to themselves, each performing as he had been trained. I thought about how it will be over in the Judgment. Just as soon as the trumpet sounds, and the graves are opened, every Methodist will make a run for every other Methodist. Every Baptist will sally forth to the Baptist group. The Presbyterians will be rushing around to find the Presbyterians. The Disciples will be hurrying and scurrying around to find their flock. There won't be much going on until we all get located where we belong. The fellow who has been in two of the earthly churches will hardly know where he ought to go. Perhaps he has been a Methodist and his wife a Baptist. He will have to go with the Methodist people, of course. He went with them here. As I saw the froggies jumping and hopping around in their green garb, I said that's nice. Then I saw the little girls so graceful and I said, "that's nice." I heard older girls singing their songs, and I said, "that's beautiful." And I thought of the first syllable of that adjective. There stood the autos like the chariots of fire will be on that great day. I saw the boy

scouts and the trained militia and there was the roll of musketry that father used to tell me about. I saw the throng of spectators. There was the old woman and the old man. There was the skinner and the fair dealer. There were the "paid-ups" and the "second-installment-due-tomorrows." I saw the profane and vulgar. There was the lover and his sweetheart. I saw it all, and once when a man got up to state that the first part of the program was accomplished, I imagined he was going to say, "He that is righteous, let him be righteous still. He that is holy, let him be holy still; and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still." That frightened me at first because there were a few spectators who would have been caught in their filthiness. The Hired Man felt sorry for the children in their summer attire, but the weather man at Boise kept the summer flag hung on the city hall in Caldwell all day, thanks to his suggestive therapeutics.

Since I come to think about it, I don't believe a fox will fight one of his kind until he kills it. The winner will stop in time for his antagonist to recuperate and crawl away. If the vanquished later dies, his conqueror administered a late blow unintentionally. The same with a bear. He will not kill one of his kind—a she-bear might in a rage strike down another bear molesting her cubs, but even that would be more of an accident than a deadly purpose. A dog will always let up in time for his victim to recover, unless there is some Christian sipping at him. He might then kill his foe. A rooster will not put his enemy to death, except it is by some bad stroke given unexpectedly rough. Of course when man, the noblest work of his God, trains the rooster, he will administer death of his kind. The noblest work of God, is different. We will pay tax money and tribute collections to agents to go out and select our very best young men and train them to kill others, only to be killed in turn by others who have been selected by another praying nation. The cat in his normal wild state will execute the animal he must have for food instantly and without pain; at least with a very little pain, striking it down most efficiently. The mouse is killed at one blow. After a cat has associated with Christian man awhile and begins to get wise to our plans, he will worry the poor mouse for half an hour and frighten it half to death, and then just as likely as not, give it one wickedly wounding crush and go away and leave it to die. Influence is one great feature in life. I presume we are civilized. The Hired Man is not so sure about it, however.

A man came to the Hired Man one day this week and wanted to know if I knew that our fellow townsman, S. D. Simpson, had enough to make any body grab money wherever he could get hold of it. Then he went on to ask me what I would do if my wife kept telling me she would make her bills as big as she wanted to and that I would pay them or go to jail? What would I do if my wife kept telling me that if I could not keep her up in a style to suit her that she would get a man who could? Of course I thought I would just tell her where to head in, but then this telling a wife where to head in has been tried before and is a pretty hard thing to do. Adam told God that Eve had been a good deal of trouble to him and had caused him to over draw, or get into the red side. Then, too, when the Lord has given a man three or four nice little tots and a man loves them better than life itself, he is not going to go into the wife-side-tracking business very strong. The Hired Man has always supposed that God loved a man when he would give him a real help-meet, a real woman with an eye to his welfare, a mother to his children, a string to his bow, and an anchor to his soul; but I've always thought God had it in for a fellow when he saddled off on him some looking-glass fend with a little ankle and a Jersey form and a katy-did brain and the liquid eye of the lawn. That last is the sort of a wife that a man cannot long carry in his heart, but might side-track her to his liver and get along for the sake of his children.

The other morning when Dad's restaurant was lying in ashes and one of the best grub men in the state was wondering what next he could do and folks were talking about insurance policies and getting inquisitive about whether Dad might have one, there came stepping along another man, a fellow townsman, a man who don't often pray in public and is never heard bragging from his housetop about the good deeds he does; and he walked up to Dad and said, "Well, Mr. Patton, it got it all. Dad didn't have much of a cold so far as the Hired Man knows, and he is not chicken hearted, but when nearly \$2000 of his hard-earned money, all he had, had gone



glimmering, it was enough to make a man past 60 feel down for his handkerchief. The fellow townsman in his characteristic way, said, "Just draw on me for six or seven hundred dollars, without interest, and start up again." That man is acting out that song the rest of us only sing, about "leaning on the Everlasting Arms."

The Hired Man wants to hear from every deformed and crippled person under twenty-five years of age in the state. He wants especially to see all who can come to see him in Ada and Canyon counties. Others further away can simply write and tell him of their condition. Of course if you know your case is scientifically hopeless, you are not asked to write me. But you might be deceived about your case being hopeless. They are doing repair work now that was out of the question fifteen years ago. Let friends of these unfortunates write to me of persons whom they know are handicapped in anyway. Your letter might just be the beginning of something that will bring life-long benefit, or even perfect healing, to some one now hopeless and helpless. There is hope for almost any condition if it is taken up early in life. Of course my work is all free. I simply am getting in the whirlpool of human interest that is present in this part of the land, and am being used by a good many people as a sort of center of activity in this work of straightening out bodies and spirits. As I look over some of the recent pictures in the orthopedic literature that is coming to me, I see all manner of deformities and ill-shapen creatures, who through some fault not their own, are hobbling and dragging and crawling themselves along through the world handicapped and bound by an incomplete body, while for them there is a great improvement and often, entire recovery. I turn my eyes from the pictures of the crooked bodies to that more serious picture of crooked minds, and there I see all sorts of deformities again, the club-feet, the bow legs, the knocked-kneed, the paralyzed, the withered limbs and the blinded eyes, the last picture far outweighing the former, and yet I know of a great surgeon who tells us He can cure every case of this soul deformity that is brought to him, and his work is all free. This piece is written in order to put me in communication with certain folks.

The Hired Man went up to McCall and while there he got this true story from the nicest kind of a woman, a Seventh Day Adventist. She said an easterner had come in on the Saw Tooth range with his family of big boys and girls and had bought one of the few little wayside places away in back of Thunder Mountain. They had heard of the bad things Indians used to do. They were awfully afraid of Indians. The mountaineers did not help matters any after they discovered the fears of the tender-foot and his family. One day six Indians came along with a big bunch of ponies; one Indian went to the house and got them to understand that they wanted dinner. Father and one big son got in a side room with two rifles after a hurried consultation in which it had been planned for the others of the family to prepare the frugal meal. The dreaded moment came and the poor loes were signalled to come in. They did so and were seated at the table. Father and son sat trembling with rifles cocked. The first Indian to make a break was to bite the dust on the floor. They do sometimes get dust on Idaho floors. Well, all was serene and quiet. All six of the loes, the poor Indians, folded their arms across their breasts and the big fellow at the head of the table said in perfectly good English to the one at the foot, "brother, you please return thanks to the Heavenly Father for this good meal." Indians bowed their heads through a brief thanksgiving service in good English, while the father and son pretended they were about to go out to shoot a cougar or a bear. I have lost the name of my Adventist friend who told me this, but she was one of the leading women at McCall.

PURPOSES OF THE BULL MOOSE PARTY

By Walter R. Cupp, Secretary Progressive County Central Com.
The Idaho Daily Statesman at Boise quotes a delegate at the Republican convention at Pocatello as saying, "The Republican party lived after 1896, and it lived after 1912. It is going on living, but persistent renegades are going to be put out of business."
I join heartily in the statement that "persistent renegades" are going to be put out of business. The voters sooner or later will see to that, and when the present campaign has well developed if it can be observed that the said "persistent renegades" have been eliminated from the Republican or the Democratic party or from both of them, then the purpose of the Progressive party will have been fully served and the supporters of the Progressive party will align themselves quietly and consistently with the old party best representing their views on public policy. But, if it shall then appear that the "persistent renegades" still hold a balance of power or notable influence in both of the old parties; then it will be found that the Progressive party will re-appear with a force and strength heretofore undreamed of, and with an effective organization and like the party of Lincoln in 1860, will go forth to emancipate American Politics from the "persistent renegade" be he aligned

with the Democrat or Republican or unaligned.

It is up to the patriotic, conscientious men and women of the old parties to assert themselves. When this has been done affectively the purpose of the Progressive party movement will have been served and a good service will have been done the Nation. But, until this has been done, I will assure those interested that the Progressive party will live in the Nation, or in the state, or in the county, in one if not in all in active form until a conscience and an evidence of common business sense are displayed in the politics or public business.

Nationally there is a general feeling that the party in power has not maintained the standard of integrity to which the American Ideal makes claim and aspires, and has heretofore established for itself in the eyes of the World.

This same feeling toward the preceding administration had its bearing upon the vote of 1912. American blood had served to establish a high ideal and standard of fairness among the nations of the world which contributed for the benefit and protection of American homes and Americans, and true red-blooded Americans stand ready to maintain that standard for Americans.

We are a nation of peace, our very institutions are only consistent with a condition of peace, but that peace must be an honorable one. If peace can not be honorable our very manhood calls for the sword, whether that sword be of iron tempered to cleave flesh and bone, or sharp words, positive words or actions calculated to uncover the snare of evil design and malicious purpose against the pure purposes for which our Democracy has been instituted. We recognize that honor often has its price, and all true citizens are ready if necessary to pay the price, trusting to the Almighty Creator for courage and the strength for the fray in a just cause.

It is to be hoped our friends at Twin Falls and elsewhere will be careful in the use of the term "persistent renegade" for it will be remembered that Haman was hanged upon the scaffold which he had prepared extra high for Mordecai.

Wilson an Intense Partisan.

"A great stickler for performance of platform pledges" is the praise which one of President Wilson's devotees bestows upon the Democratic leader. On the same day that this was published, President Wilson delivered his address in Washington, D. C., making an appeal for nonpartisanship, which address particularly emphasizes the strict partisanship he has practiced during his administration. Notwithstanding President Wilson, personally and the Democratic platform as well pledged this administration to uphold the merit system, the Democrats have lost no opportunity to set aside the spirit and letter of the Civil Service law and all public offices with Democrats with little regard for merit and qualification.

In this connection it may be well to remark that the Democratic party will be somewhat embarrassed by the fact that Marshall, of Indiana, is to be renamed for Vice-President, and will be Wilson's running mate. When the Federal Reserve Banking act was before Congress, there was a tie vote in the Senate and Vice-President Marshall cast the deciding vote which set aside the civil service law, so far as it would apply to employees of the Federal Reserve System. Marshall cannot escape the responsibility. Neither, in fact, can President Wilson, for, as the New York Times said on the day after the bill was passed, "it would be ludicrous to say that it was beyond the influence of the President, had he chosen to exercise it."

There can be no doubt whatever that one word from the White House would have prevented the Senate from adopting this obnoxious provision, and certainly would have prevented Vice-President Marshall from casting the deciding vote in favor of the spoils system against the merit system. Wilson and Marshall running as candidates who pose of "sticklers for the performance of platform pledges" will be a master piece of satire.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

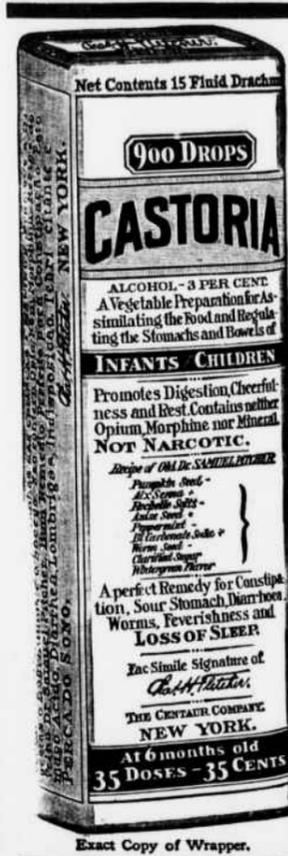
In the District Court of the Seventh Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for the County of Canyon, George William Myers, plaintiff, vs. Lillian Myers, defendant.
The State of Idaho sends greetings to Lillian Myers, the above named defendant:
You are hereby notified that a complaint has been filed against you in the District Court of the Seventh Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for the County of Canyon, by the above named plaintiff and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within 20 days of the service on you of this summons, if served within said Judicial District and within 40 days if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer said complaint within the time herein specified, the plaintiff will take judgment against you as prayed in said complaint.

This action is brought to procure a decree of divorce from you on the grounds of desertion.
Witness my hand and the seal of said District Court this 8th day of April, 1916.
(seal) L. C. Knowlton, clerk.
By Howard Snell, deputy.

Jackson & Walters, attorneys for the plaintiff, Residence, Caldwell, Ida. A21-M26.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Sealed bids will be received on or before 2 o'clock p. m., on Saturday, June 3, 1916, at the office of the superintendent of schools, Caldwell, Idaho, for the construction of a school building in District No. 48, according to the plans and specifications now on file in the county superintendent's office.
Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for \$150.00. Bids will be opened at the day and hour first above mentioned, and said certified checks returned on all rejected bids. Right is reserved to reject any and all bids.
Dated April 27, 1916.
(Signed) E. G. KENDALL, Clerk of the Board of Trustees, School District No. 48, County of Canyon, State of Idaho. 428-526



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GENTIAN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Expense of Operating An Automobile.

"The popularity of the Auto is largely due to the fact that so little is known at present about the actual cost of running a machine."
"Just as soon as the actual cost of owning and operating an Auto is fully understood more and more people will come to the conclusion that they cannot afford such a luxury."

The U. S. Reclamation Service Cost of Running:

1 5-passenger Buick 26,661 miles	20.5c per mile.
1 4-passenger Ford 15,205 miles	10.7c per mile.
3 2-passenger Fords 36,308 miles	09.2c per mile.

(Including interest and depreciation).

Idaho Traction Company's Passenger Rates:

One way rates	3c per mile
Round Trip Rates, approximately	2 1/2c per mile
Family Coupon Books	2 1/4c per mile
Sunday Excursion "Loop-the-Loop" Rates	1 3/5c per mile
Monthly Commutation Tickets	1 1/4c per mile
Monthly School Tickets	1c per mile

IDAHO TRACTION COMPANY.

UNEXCELLED SERVICE

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Try This on Your ECZEMA

If you are afflicted with Salt Rheum, Tetter, dry Eczema, Acne or Pimples, buy a jar of Dry Zensal. For that watery eruption, or Weepin Skin, use Moist Zensal. 50c a jar.

128-317

Botkin-Harmon Drug Co

NOTICE.
The frame school building in School District No. 48, 14 x 24 ft., situate 4 miles south of Lake Lowell pavilion, and known as the Lake View School House, will be sold to the highest bidder for cash, at 1 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, May 6, 1916.
Successful bidder must remove the building within thirty days from the sale thereof.
E. G. KENDALL, Clerk of the Board of Trustees, School District No. 48, County of Canyon, State of Idaho. 428-55

NOTICE OF BOND SALE.
Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of School District No. 48, of Canyon County, of State of Idaho, under the authority vested in it at an election of the qualified electors of said District duly held for that purpose on April 17, 1916, will receive sealed bids up to 3 o'clock, p. m., June 3, 1916, for the purchase of coupon bonds aggregating \$3445.00, and drawing interest at not to exceed six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, issued for the purpose of building school house, said bonds to be dated June 1, 1916, and to be made due and payable June 1, 1936.
The Board of Trustees reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Address bids to the Clerk as follows:
Dated April 27, 1916.
(Signed) E. G. KENDALL, Clerk of the Board of Trustees, School District No. 48, County of Canyon, State of Idaho. 428-526

WHY "ANURIC" IS AN INSURANCE AGAINST SUDDEN DEATH!

Sufferers from Backache, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

Before an Insurance Company will take a risk on your life the examining physician will test the urine and report whether you are a good risk. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. This is the time you should consult some physician of wide experience—such as Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Send him 10 cents for sample package of his new discovery—"Anuric." Write him your symptoms and send a sample of urine for test. Experience has taught Dr. Pierce that "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar, besides being absolutely harmless and is endowed with other properties, for it preserves the kidneys in a healthy condition by thoroughly cleansing them. Being so many times more active than lithia, it clears the heart valves of any sandy substances which may clog them and checks the degeneration of the blood-vessels, as well as regulating blood pressure. "Anuric" is a regular insurance and life-saver for all big meat eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints. Ask the druggist for "Anuric" put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for the liver and bowels have been favorably known for nearly 50 years. 115