

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

Devoted to the Interest of Christian and Temperance Work, Under the Supervision of Francis Willard W. C. T. U. and Directed by Mrs. Dr. Dugan, to Whom all Communications for this Column Should be Sent.

Canton, (Ohio) W. C. T. U. is active in juvenile court work. Canton's mayor works in harmony with the judge of the probate court and the probation officer. Union Signal.

The International Juvenile Court Society was organized January 4, 1907, at Paul, Illinois, Chicago, at a meeting presided over by Judge Lindsey. The organization is to be incorporated under the laws of Illinois, and a central office will be established, probably in Chicago. Judge Lindsey teaches that real strength is the strength to overcome evil. "I do not advise running away from evil. The only thing we need to fight in this world is evil. We do not want to fight men and boys. We want to redeem men from evil to make good citizens rather than criminals. We are trying to bring out the good that is in men, the noblest emotions of the human heart; to remember that, while love without justice may be sentiment and weakness, there can be no justice without love."

"I am asked, 'What is the chief cause of crime?' I can answer from personal experience that it is the liquor traffic. Two hundred thousand boys are being brought to jail every year. Two million children are thrust into industrial slavery and unnumbered homes broken and ruined chiefly from this evil. The cause of the misfortune of children can always be told in advance—liquor traffic."

"For every saloon you abolish just so far do you improve environment and take away opportunity for sin." Judge Fen B. Lindsey.

"There is nothing in the world so valuable as to be exempt a girl." Judge Lindsey.

The National Purify Conference which was held in Chicago, October 9-12, 1906, brought to light many startling facts concerning the conditions surrounding women and girls. Our own Loretta B. Smith was present and spoke on the White Slave Traffic. Much good is being done by the W. C. T. U. in suppressing this awful sin and crime. The Rev. Sidney E. Kendall of Christianburg said: "Our own girls are being hunted. Nearly every issue of the daily paper in our larger cities has its story of 'A Lost Girl.' What becomes of them. Dressed in a licensed cafe, lifted into a cab under the very eyes of the police and taken through the portals of hell."

When Margaret Dye Ellis told a Senator at Washington that we have a trusted woman in every county of every state to carry forward our work, she spoke only a simple and grand truth; that truth is further impressed by a perusal of the National Minutes. The reports of superintendents of departments, gathered from all parts of a territory so vast and representing a people so diversified, are an inspiration. It would pay to call the attention of thinking men and business people to these reports. They give an inkling of the scope, extent and powers of the organization. —Dorcas J. Spencer in The Union Signal of January 17, 1907.

The Reading, Ohio, Loyal Temperance Legion will soon be one year old. They began with a membership of twelve and held meetings once every week. In June there were fifty-two members. Then came a two month's vacation after which fifty children answered roll call. This legion is self supporting and keeps as busy as can be with making calls, distributing flowers and competing for awards. —The Crusader Monthly for January 1907.

If all the money wasted for strong drink were spent to provide good home comforts, the child labor problem would much more easily be solved. Of the more than two million children of the United States who are employed in mills, mines and factories, only about fourteen hundred live in prohibition Maine, a state which in 1905, produced \$144,000,000 worth of manufactured products. —William M. Stevens, president of the National W. C. T. U.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster has been appointed an assistant attorney-general by President Roosevelt and assigned to an investigation of the condition of woman and child labor.

"The Alliance Note—says these men (great questions under the canopy of the sky) as we climb." "Is it right to put the sugar

basin in the baby's way, and then punish it for taking the sugar? "Is it right to put drunk in men's way, and then put them in prison for drinking it? "Is it right to license a man to keep others to go wrong, and then expect them to go right? "Is it right to profess to be sorry for the evils in the land, while not trying to put an end to them? "Righteousness (and not revenge) exalteth a nation; while legalized sin is a reproach to a Christian people."

WHY DON'T I DRINK? "I found out it was an impossibility to drink moderately." "When a man can say, 'I never drink,' he never has to drink, is never urged to drink, never offends by not drinking."

"This fact is indisputable, that the hard drinker was once a moderate drinker; and the chances are all against a moderate drinker remaining such."

"Drink is the greatest curse of Christendom. Practically all crime and all disasters are the result of it."

"If I had the greatest appointments in the country no man would get even the smallest appointment from me unless he showed proof of his absolute teetotalism." —General Fred D. Grant.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE. This is to certify that the partnership formerly existing between Wm. Murphy and myself, under the firm name of Murphy & Fye, has been dissolved and that I am now located at the Sneekensberger & Co. shop on North State street.

REHEARSAL FOR ST. PAUL'S CHOIR. "The Great Oats" will be produced at the local seat.

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LONGVILLE NEWS

Longville, Jan. 20.—The recent freezing so soon after the waters being so high is causing a great amount of damage to fences along the stream breaking all of the fence from the weight of the ice.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kniekel of near Marion visited with the former's mother, Mrs. H. Kniekel. Mr. Joan Markey made a business trip to Signet, Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frederick and son Donald visited friends in the village Sunday evening.

Mr. A. F. Breker attended the Ackerman-Laird wrestling match Tuesday evening in Marion.

Charles, the oldest son of William Ikense is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McClelland have returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Findlay.

About ten of the schoolmates of Miss Bertha Hotter surprised her at her home Tuesday evening, reminding her of it being the thirtieth birthday. The evening was spent in games and a taffy pull.

Quite a number of nice and useful presents were received.

Mrs. C. L. Bish spent Thursday visiting with Mrs. Kniekel south of Marion.

Carr's Trade Letter

In our last letter, we called special attention to the fact that the trading public is deserting Wall street and mining stocks and turning attention to grain. There is greater activity in grain markets than for months. So far as wheat is concerned, it is due entirely to legitimate influences both at home and abroad. Blizzards have almost leveled the railroads of the spring wheat country, and some of the big mills at Minneapolis cannot secure enough grain to grind. They are trying to buy winter wheat at Omaha and other western points. Severe cold weather over Germany and France, as well as the Russian Black Sea Ports threatens to endanger crops and curtail supplies. Foreign buyers have turned to this side within the past 48 hours. On 10 to 15 export sales reach well up towards one million bushels. Visible supply in this country is 3,500,000 bushels under what it was one year ago and wheat stocks the world over decreasing. Believe any dealer with ordinary judgment can take the buying side of this wheat market and make profits on the advance.

The western corn states simply have not had three days of dry, cold weather in weeks. Again there is prospect of snow and high temperatures. The railroads are slow to move corn. Dispatches suggest that the country is rather slow to sell corn. Chicago is shipping out at fast as received and small stocks. Europe must buy corn heavily in the next few weeks. The whole outlook for corn prices has changed and until the country supplies Chicago with much greater receipts the strength is likely to continue. It is the opportunity of farmer and shippers to get good prices before shrinkage.

For 3 days, May oats have held around 38 cents. Bull leaders appear to be testing the market by leaving it alone. From the demand and supply standpoint, oats are in a stronger position than wheat or corn. Chicago had 85 cars today and shipped out 200,000 bushels. We look for market to take a fresh start and go up very fast.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting indirectly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

It Pays to Be Cheerful. The spirit of cheerfulness is sometimes the result of a happy temperament whose nerves have never been disturbed by loss, sickness or calamity. Sometimes it is the abundance of youth still finding a surplus of vigor after the tolls of the day. Sometimes it is the expression of character which from the reserves of its own nature and experience is able to preserve a cheerful disposition under even the most discouraging circumstances and face life always with hope and good cheer. Such a character is a strength and a defense not only to him who has it, but to all his associates and to all who feel his influence. They are the watch-towers of humanity, whose lights shine through the dark night of human struggle and whose word is an inspiration of hope and encouragement.

BOWSER, NATURALIST

Discovers That Most Animals Change With Seasons.

IT IS SO WITH MANKIND.

Cost the Philosopher Three Pails of Beer to Corroborate His Theory About the Goose—Takes a Mean Advantage of Mrs. Bowser.

[Copyright, 1905, by C. H. Eutcliffe.] Mr. Bowser had hardly entered the house the other evening as he returned from the office when he inquired as to the whereabouts of the family cat. Being informed that Grimaldian was circulating around the neighborhood somewhere, he dropped the matter, and, though Mrs. Bowser directly questioned him, he made evasive replies. It was not until dinner was over and they had returned to the sitting room that the cat walked in and took his accustomed place on the rug. Mr. Bowser at once gave the feline his full attention and kept it up so long that Mrs. Bowser petulantly demanded: "Now, what on earth do you see about that old cat to interest you? One would think you were a child and seeing a cat for the first time."

"I am seeing certain things for the first time nevertheless. I see corroboration of an article I read in a scientific magazine the other day. Mrs. Bowser, what change do you see in that cat since the fall season set in?"



THE GOOSE MAN WAS IN HIS GOOSERY.

"None whatever." "Had you asked me the same question yesterday I should have answered it in the same way. Now I must tell you that I see a dozen changes. You will observe that his eyes are brighter and have a more intense color. There is a certain elation about him. There is an alertness that strikes you at once. He is no longer morbid or lymphantic. He is no more the cat he was last August than day is like night."

"Well?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "Well, the same or other changes have taken place in all other animals—in the horse, the ox, the dog, the fowls of the air and of the coop. They have taken place in mankind itself. Ever since the world was created there have been changes of seasons, but up to this present moment mankind has not been ready to admit that all things change with the seasons. It stands to reason that they do, however."

"And, if they do, then what?" "Then we have solved one of the human problems. If man changes his nature four times a year, as the seasons change, then he has but to discover when he is at his best and his worst to guard against things. Am I the same man I was last spring or last summer?"

"You didn't like about last month's gas bill?" "Then there has been a change in me. That was the very point I was fishing for. If we can secure a few other instances, we can set it down that human nature is a greater kicker over the small gas bills of summer than over the big ones of winter."

"But haven't we got to take human nature as we find it, good and bad?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "We have had to, but when we find human nature's best and worst seasons we can shape our course accordingly. Suppose that the spring season be your month and contentment season. As soon as I discover if I treat you differently from what I otherwise would. Suppose my contentment season is the summer. You know it, and you don't talk back to me during those three months. Is there more contentment in spring, summer, autumn or winter, and why? Are there more changes in March than November? Does our contentment subside as more in January than July? Why should we give a tramp 10 cents in September and the boot in April?"

It was beyond Mrs. Bowser, and she simply shook her head. "It is changes, my dear, changes. Last August I seriously thought of getting a divorce from you for your extravagance in using up clothespins. Tonight I feel that I could not sever the bond under any circumstances, not even if you smashed half the crockery in the house. What has changed me except the change of season? If a man has criminal desires in the spring, he must fight them off until summer. If the summer makes a man soft and mellow and an easy mark, he must have a guardian appointed until September comes. I already begin to understand that my season for being real good begins with the first fall month."

What I shall be during the winter season is a mystery at the present moment. The magazine article that I referred to says that the change is more observable in the goose than in any other living thing.

"That's queer." "So it is, but it will not long remain so. There's a man down the street, who keeps geese by the score, and I propose to drop down and have a little talk with him. Like the rest of humanity, I have always supposed that a goose was a goose the year round, but if it is true that she changes her disposition four times a year I want to give her all proper credit."

"I'd let the goose part of it go if I were you," said Mrs. Bowser, feeling trouble in the air all of a sudden. "But there is the foundation of the whole question, you see. Does the goose change with the seasons? If she does, then why not all other living things, man included? If she changes, what are the changes? I'll be changed in an hour and tell you all about it, and I may think best to sit up the rest of the night and write an article dealing with the question."

When Mr. Bowser left the house he headed straight for the goosery. The fire engines crossed his path, but they could not tempt him aside. There was a free for all fight among a lot of longshoremen, but he refused to halt. A tramp wanted him to stop and argue on the amount of food a man could live on for a week, but he was brushed aside. The goose man was in his goosery, as it behooved him to be, and within five minutes of his arrival Mr. Bowser had stated his case. Did a goose change with the seasons? Under the head of goose he included geese as well. The promptness of the goose man was rather surprising.

"If you will send for a pail of beer, sir, we'll talk," he said, and his little son soon returned with a two quart pail frothing over. He took it that Mr. Bowser was a strictly temperate man and offered him none of the contents. "Do a goose change with the seasons?" he repeated after bubbling half the contents of the pail without drawing breath. "I answer you that he do, sir. We will begin with spring. In the spring he is lamblike and would not hurt a fly. He sits and warbles love songs and makes goosy eyes at his mates. He takes long walks in the moonlight and can be heard to sigh ten rods off."

"You astonish me!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser. "Yes, sir, and the pail is empty, and as soon as more beer arrives we will take up summer. Dan, the gentleman is handing you 10 cents for more beer."

When the pail came back and had been duly looked into, the goose man continued: "When spring runs into summer the goose gets cranky. He drops poetry and love and moonlight and won't take a word from nobody. He becomes morbid. He reasons that all the world is agin him, and it is then that he attacks and devours young children. If you have a young and innocent child, sir, let it beware of the summer goose."

"Nonsense! I have heard of a goose chasing a person, but as for inflicting—"

"You are talking to a man who has lived his life among them, sir. If you were to hand Danny another 10 cents, he would get another pail of beer, and we would pass on to the fall season."

Mr. Bowser hesitated, but finally handed out the money, and four or five minutes later the goose man, refreshed and in good spirits, was saying: "September has hardly come, sir, when the goose begins to show a disposition to make a ass of himself. He wants hair renewed for his bald head, though he knows that it won't renew. He bosses and bulldozes and thinks he's a devil of a fellow, and the only way to tame him down."

"What are you driving at?" sharply demanded Mr. Bowser as he rose up. "Danny," said the goose man to his son, "the gentleman will hand you 10 cents to get a pail of beer."

"The gentleman will do nothing of the kind!" replied Mr. Bowser. "Then the gentleman, as is no gentleman, won't get no more goose information here and can go to Texas."

When Mr. Bowser reached home he entered very quietly and had reached the sitting room and dropped into his chair when Mrs. Bowser asked: "Well, does a goose change with the season?"

"As you have been one all your life you ought to know," he meekly answered as he picked up his newspaper and refused to answer another word. M. QUAD.

By Proxy. Mrs. Cross Rhodes—Still, in the city there is more going on. You have ever so much more variety than we do out here. Mrs. Avnoo—Ah, me, yes! In the last year I have tried cooks of seventeen different nationalities and haven't found one to suit me yet!—Chicago Tribune.

IBSEN'S PARADOX.

And the Infinite Relation of Science to Society.

Ibsen, my great compatriot, has in one of his works formulated the paradox that the man is strongest who stands most alone. There is certainly some truth in this—nay, there is much truth in it so far as science is concerned. The man who in the search for truth goes his way independently of other men and of other considerations is certainly the man who is apt to find the greatest and most valuable truth. On the other hand, it is also true that science more than most other things in life depends on co-operation, on the help of one's fellow beings, and this becomes more and more true every day. Many people are apt to forget what science actually is and what they owe to science, for it is through science that modern society actually exists, and the development of society as it is today would be impossible if science were eliminated. Humanity is growing; but, if science and the means created by science are not growing, humanity will have to look forward to a very miserable future. Therefore the nation that wishes to be cared for must support science and those who carry on scientific work. Science will live her own life and has done so ever since the days when Prometheus made his fatal expedition to the gods and stole the fire which is more or less burning in every one of us and cannot be extinguished. There is something sublime in this everlasting fire of science. Generation after generation disappears. The individual is nothing, but always "watchful in the tower man shall remain in sleepless contemplation."—Dr. Naussen.

THE HUMAN THROAT.

It Has a Sort of Little Brain That Controls Its Actions.

Did you know that the throat has a brain of its own? Few people are aware of it, but it's a fact. There is a small ganglion which exercises direct control of the muscles of the throat and acts as its brain. Of course it is subservient to the genuine brain, but at the same time does a good deal of independent thinking for itself. It is very timid and suspicious of any strange objects that come near the throat.

For this reason it is very difficult for a physician to operate on the throat. Before anything can be done in this direction it is necessary for the operator to gain the confidence of the little brain that dominates it. It frequently takes weeks before this confidence can be secured, and until it is secured it is impossible to perform an operation.

Woe to the man who attempts rough treatment to the throat before gaining the little brain's confidence. His operations will be resented with violent paroxysms, first of the throat, then of the diaphragm, and, if the operator still persists, the patient will be thrown into convulsions. Still more curious is the fact that this little brain has a memory, and if once frightened in this way it is almost impossible to ever gain its confidence, no matter how gentle the operator may be.

NOTICE! Marion Electrical Supply Co. and Marion Talking Machine Co. are now occupying their new quarters, opposite post office, with a full line of Electrical Supplies, Talking Machines and Records. Call and see us.

Use Flour Just the Same Notwithstanding the fact that Christmas has come and gone, people will continue to use flour as long as the world stands. Harter's A-No. 1 Flour has been in the lead for many years and it's there to stay. Don't be talked into using some brand of flour that is not reliable. You pay your own money for it and you may as well use the best. Any grocer sells it. We are wholesale distributors for Marion. Mozier & Rhoads Coal and Feed. North State St.

English Savin Liment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Flocken Drug Co.

Beautiful Your Home... Start the new year by making a resolution to make your home more cheerful and happier than any previous year. A piece of our new furniture placed here and there, just where it is needed would help amazingly. WEST END FURNITURE STORE. Bowman & Schoenberger.

DR. W. H. HINKLIN, OFFICE—West Center Street. (Free Hours) 8:30 to 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. Bell Phone 320 K. Citizens' Phone 1199. All calls promptly answered.

MOVING AND TRANSFER We are better equipped to handle your household goods than anyone in the city. We also have a new mouse-proof storage room and do all kinds of transfer work. GIVE ME A CALL. W. L. PADDOCK Office North Oak Street Both Phones.