

FOR THE RURAL SCHOOL GIRL

When the rural school course is finished the country girls are sometimes at a loss for something to do. The allurements of the city begin to call them. Daisy or Mary have already been there for some time and have been sending home encouraging reports. Before listening would it not be better to look at what lies around us?

For work there is always the housework and cooking, each an art in themselves. Then the poultry, cows, bees, small fruits and gardening. "Phew!" you whistle, "I have a close acquaintance with all you name." Do you? Look up your farm papers and if there is a farm bureau in your county attend its meetings and all agricultural lectures given in your county and see if all these departments of farm life do not have a different meaning to you than mere drudgery.

A great appetizer for farm life is a short course in home economics and agriculture, at one of the State agricultural colleges or normals. Three months in the latter can be had for about \$60., board and books included. If this cannot be taken, much information can be obtained from the farm magazines and books and by observing the successes and mistakes of others.

For recreation, there are the birds to listen to and study, the flowers and shrubbery to be looked after, fishing trips, a week's camping out, etc. You say that is in story books; perhaps so, but all these and more can be had on the farm. It is, will you, not can you, take recreation. It costs money because it costs time, but costs less than doctors' and funeral bills, and is minus the suffering.

With this brief review of home opportunities, let us go to the city. We arrive at Union station and in the large waiting room are met by a neat motherly old lady who invites us to pleasant lodgings. "How nice," you exclaim. But no, see she has no badge of the Y. W. C. A. and we had better hunt one of their rest rooms which we can find by asking this policeman. There we can find directions to a reliable boarding place.

Now that we are at home, let us answer this "ad." Wanted—Doctor's office assistant. Apply at two o'clock. Let us go ten minutes earlier than the time specified, but what does this mean? There are twenty-five ahead of us and the doctor opens the door and tells us that he thinks he has already selected his assistant.

The wages paid for this much-sought-after position? Five dollars per week. "I believe I would prefer a position as cashier in a large department store," you

say. Let us interview the manager of one of these stores. Six dollars per week is the best he can offer, he says, and the cashier is required to make up any deficits found in the cash box.

We answer yet another "ad." Wanted—Office assistant. A neatly-dressed little maid meets us and tells us that in order to get the position we must pay one dollar and they would endeavor to get the position for us. "In case you fail?" we ask. "The dollar cannot be refunded, of course," is the reply.

You see we have been nicely deceived into an employment agency. I think now that we had better make inquiry among the shop girls themselves and find how they have obtained their positions. Some tell us that they started on wages from three to four and, in rare cases, seven dollars per week, and they either had friends who made the board rate cheap or their homes are in the city and they are doing this for pin money or to help eke out an otherwise scanty living.

Now let us figure a little. Take the maximum wage, seven dollars. Rarely can board be obtained for less than five dollars per week; laundry, car fare and clothing are yet to be considered. You see it isn't in the seven dollars, and the finely dressed clerks must find the means some other way than their wage, even though they advance to ten dollars per week salary.

It is true some climb the ladder to buyer for their special departments, or to some other position of trust and remuneration that is worth while; this can only be done through long service, special ability or influence.

Now, are you sure that you are so well fitted for the venture as to take the risk? If so, I'll leave you, with "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." If not sure, come let us go home and take up what lies around us.

AUNT FANNIE.

EXCERPT FROM SPEECH OF SENATOR JAS. A. REED

(By Ralph R. Guthrie.)

So much has been said and written of the cutting sarcasm and bitter irony of Senator James A. Reed, that persons who never have been fortunate enough to hear him in action probably will be interested in an excerpt from the speech that defeated the confirmation of T. D. Jones, nominee of President Wilson for membership in the Federal Reserve Board.

The Senator took the position that the proposed regional bank act should be tested by its friends, and insisted Jones' financial connections as a director of the International Harvester Co. aligned him with the natural enemies of any measure intend-

ed to insure the country against the machinations of Wall Street. The breach which was created by the speech between the President and Senator Reed rapidly healed, but the fame of the junior Senator's smashing attack on the harvester trust and T. D. Jones brought him the nickname of the "Battering Ram of the Senate."

Part of Senator Reed's speech follows:

"Monopoly is a quagmire that has a common origin and a common bed. Touched at its circumference, it quivers throughout its entire body. Shake it and there will come crawling to the surface the foul beasts that inhabit its slime. Their heads will appear in concert, and their angry cries unite in an inharmonious chorus of malediction. Disturb the International Harvester Co. and you arouse the Steel Trust; awaken it, and you excite a chain of subsidiary companies; you arouse the malicious activity of every newspaper controlled by crooked business. Therefore, it is not a surprise to find that certain newspapers are attacking me because of my fight against the Harvester Trust and against this nomination.

"I deny, sir, that monopoly is a good thing. There can be no monopoly that is not built upon the grave of human hopes. There can be no monopoly that has not crushed out the life and the prosperity of individuals and of communities. There never has been a good monopoly, and there never will be. Until you can find a beneficent murderer, or a Christian burglar, or a kind-hearted assassin, you will not find a good monopoly. Monopoly is born of greed; it is cradled in avarice; its soul is cupidity. There never was a monopoly created in this world but that the man who created it did so in order that he might take advantage of the necessities of his fellow man. Always and forever the vision before the eye of the monopolist is so to control a prime necessity of life that he may be able to compel the people to pay his price. His object is not to compare in the market, but to sell to hungry mouths at the price hunger is willing to pay.

"It has been so from the first. The earliest monopoly of which we have record was in the land of Egypt. There were seven fat years. The world laughed with glorious harvests. The Valley of the Nile was rich in fruitful crops. Vast fields of grain stretched away like shoreless yellow seas. The king learned that there were to be seven years of famine, and so, at the cheap prices of the hour he gathered into vast granaries the immeasurable crops of corn. He awaited the hour when the people must buy. Then came the years of drought. The hot sun shot its fiery arrows into the burning soil. The earth opened its mouth and cried for water. Nature refused to produce her fruitage.

"Then came the brown hosts of Egypt—the women whose sons and brothers had died to give glory to the Empire—the soldiers upon whose stout shields had been borne to a thousand victories the imperial monopolist.

"With parched lips they cried, 'Give us corn, O Pharaoh.' Then spake the king: 'Bring hither your silver and your gold.' They piled it in shining heaps at the feet of the monster they had worshiped as a god.

"Again they cried, 'O Pharaoh, give us corn lest we perish.' The merciless reply came, 'Bring hither your flocks and your herds.' They drove the lowing kine through the dusty valley of the Nile and surrendered them to the tyrant's insatiate greed.

"Once again came the piteous appeal, 'Give us corn, O Pharaoh, for we die of hunger.' He looked upon them; the lips of want were drawn back from the teeth of starvation; their eyes were bloodshot from the agony of hunger; the flesh had fallen from their bones. They crouched before him, a skeleton army upon which death had cast his ashen mark. Pharaoh knew the time was ripe to enslave the people, and he said: 'Bring hither your sons and your daughters, your manservants and your maidservants.' When the ancient monopolist had concluded his hellish bargain, he owned all the lands, and all of the cattle, and all of the gold, and all of the silver, and all of the bodies of the countless hosts of the empire of Egypt. Five hundred years afterward the Sacred Writer declared, 'the people are slaves even unto this day.'

"Such is the story of the first monopolist of whom we have record in history. Every man who has since gathered the necessities of life, cornered the means of production, conspired and combined until he dominated the commercial world has been inspired by the same motives, has pursued the same methods, and is no better than the heathen king of 4000 years ago."

THE S. E. MO. PRODUCTS SHOW

On October 27, 28, 29 and 30, there will be held at the State Normal School the 3rd annual Products Show. At this show each county competes for cash prizes in field, orchard, garden, timber and geological products. The prizes are so arranged that it is possible for a county to win \$100.00 and, as there are five premiums in each class, every county stands a good chance of winning something.

In addition to the county premiums, big prizes are offered individuals for exhibits of anything grown or made in Southeast Missouri.

The Corn Show, formerly held in January, will be held with the Products Show. Three other big meetings will be going on in Cape Girardeau at the same time. They are the Southeast Mo. and Northeast Arkansas Highways Association, and the Southeast Missouri Woman's Federation of Clubs, and the Southeast Missouri Teachers' Association.

Write for premium lists. Plan to be in Cape Girardeau October 27, 28, 29 and 30.

SETH BABCOCK,
Cape Girardeau, Mo.

PRESIDENT WILSON WILL VOTE FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

The following statement has been sent out by President Wilson, defining his position:

"I intend to vote for woman suffrage in New Jersey because I believe that the time has come to extend that privilege and responsibility to the women of the States, but I shall vote, not as the leader of my party in the nation but only upon my private conviction as a citizen of New Jersey called upon by the Legislature of the State to express his convictions at the polls.

"I think that New Jersey will be greatly benefited by the change. My position with regard to the way in which this great question should be handled is well known. I believe that it should be settled by the States and not by the national government, and that in no circumstances should it be made a party question, and my view has grown stronger at every turn of the agitation."

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Yes, he will be a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor for St. Francois County.

That is the pleasing remark you hear on every street corner about our friend, Lawrence O. Wells. We do not say so from a political or prejudice standpoint, but we say it to be just to him. He is the first real Assessor we have had for many years. Mr. Wells assesses all alike; he goes to their homes and sees for himself what they have, he don't stand on the street corner and assess the entire block. Another thing he has done that is out of the ordinary for men who have held the office before his time, and that is he has assessed the majority of the foreigners, who have been allowed to work here, live and enjoy our liberty and not pay one solitary cent of taxes, but now they have to pay the same as Americans. Another thing of importance he has done and that is to assess some members of the lead companies, who heretofore have been allowed to "slip out" of paying their taxes here, by claiming their residence in New York, at the same time they held a residence in the county. He, too, has lowered the general tax for the laboring men all over the county by assessing all alike. When you pay your taxes you must remember that the cause of the increased taxes you have to pay are not of the general tax, but is due to increased school taxes, which in many cases have been doubled on account of newly erected school buildings which have been erected in numerous parts of the county, places that have only a small population, and beautiful brick and granite school buildings, which cost as high as \$30,000. Mr. Wells is not responsible for that and if you will study your tax receipt and compare it with the old one you will discover what we have tried to tell you—that he has lowered your general tax.—St. Francois County Record.

William Green was a recent visitor in our office, reporting his daughter, Golda, has been promoted to an excellent position. It is in order to mention that several other stenographers are in the same office with Miss Green, having been there much longer than she, but Miss Green's work was of so high grade that she was given the promotion over these other young women.

Mrs. Barrett of Bismarck visited her daughter, Irene, one of our students, Tuesday. Miss Margaret O'Sullivan, who has been with the Palmer Penmanship So. for two years, made us a highly appreciated visit one day this week. Wm. Kendall is now doing janitor service, superseding Mr. Cook.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY NOTES

President Moothart has just received a letter from Miss Mabel Brown, saying that she arrived in St. Louis on Tuesday, and by Wednesday evening had the promise of two excellent positions, and accepted one with the General Roofing Manufacturing Co., being much pleased with her work. Her salary is lucrative and the writer is pleased to know that Miss Brown is now, as she has been since graduation, a very enthusiastic stenographer and endorser of business training, as a means of in-

dependent livelihood for young women.

Elmo McClintock, official Court Reporter for the 28th Judicial District, made us an appreciated visit last Saturday. He reports his brother, Earl is succeeding nicely with the Himmelberg and Harrison Lumber Co., Cape Girardeau, as stenographer and general office assistant.

At this writing we have enrolled four new students this week, and still have promises of others to enroll next Monday. In fact, we are very anxious to have all who can join us on the 18th inst., as new classes will be organized.

Newcastle, Ind.—Moab Turner, 77, is dead. Thirty years ago he suffered his first stroke of paralysis and made his funeral plans. A walnut chest was turned into a coffin and given to the local undertaker to care for. He will be buried in the walnut casket.

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