

HONEST ABE, U. S. M.

Writes Some More Poetry For Friends Along the Route.

MRS. LEE STARTS HIM A-GOING

"The Tragedy of the Six Rail Fence; or, The Taking Off of J. William Hooper, the Cooper"—"The Tragedy of the Haystack," Etc.

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When I got along to Farmer Lee's the other day after being off my route for a month I found Mrs. Lee at the gate and gave her a cheery salute. Instead of replying she beckoned me to get down and follow her around the house. There she pointed to her daughter Hannah, who sat on the ground with her back to an apple tree and her attitude full of the deepest dejection, and said:
"Abe, isn't that enough to make a part of stone ache?"
But what's happened?" I asked.
"Come into the kitchen and get ready to write some poetry. We have been



HIS HEAD WAS DOWN; HIS HEELS WERE UP, awaiting for you for a whole week. If Hannah's life is to be saved at all it will be your poetry that will do it."

Thereupon she gave me the particulars of a tragedy which I have here entitled "The Tragedy of the Six Rail Fence; or, The Taking Off of J. William Hooper, the Cooper."

Sweet Hannah Lee, with eyes so blue,
She loved J. William Hooper,
Who in the village 'neath the hill
Pursued the trade of cooper.

They'd loved each other for a year—
Their love was smoothly running—
And neither had the least idea
That death would come a-gunning.

'Twas midnight of a Sunday night,
The twain had been a-courting,
And squeezing hands, as lovers do,
And otherwise cavorting.

When William started for his home,
A fond "good night" a-calling,
And as he called the soft winds sighed,
And howling tears were falling.

In climbing over a six rail fence
J. William struck a sliver,
The sliver caught his trousers, and—
A gasp, a shout, a shiver.

He called for help, but called in vain.
No one was near to hear him,
No friendly hand to boost him up,
No tongue to gladly cheer him.

His head was down. His heels were up.
Alas, the sad position!
No lover's bed was placed
In such a sad condition.

And thus J. William met his doom,
And thus his life was ended,
And thus they found his body cold,
From that "ere fence suspended.

Oh, lovers, take a tip from me—
Keep off of six rail fences;
Look out for slivers as you climb
Or take the consequences.

Mother Wept Softly.
While I was reading the verses after
writing them the mother wept softly,
but a moment afterward brushed her
tears away and said:

"Abe, you have saved Hannah. You
can go along now, and I will go out
and read them to her, one verse at a
time. She will fall a-weeping, the
same as I did, but by the time I have
reached the last verse I'll bet you
anything she stands up and asks for
a glass of buttermilk from this morn-
ing's churning. May Heaven bless
you to the last day of your life!"

I jogged along down to Farmer Car-
ter's to find that something had also
happened there. At least, Mrs. Carter
had got news that a sister of hers
out in Dakota was dead. When she
had read me the letter and begged for
a few verses to commemorate the oc-
casion, I sat down and wrote "The
Tragedy of the Haystack and the
Pitchfork, Being a Sad Warning to
Cavorting Schoolma'ams. To Be Sung
Mostly in the Evening."

It was out in far Dakota, where the
prairie breezes blow,
And the prairie dog becometh chicken
pie.

And the blizzards of the winter dash
freeze the marrowbones,
And the heat of summer makes the mar-
row fry.

Sister Nettie, she was out there, a-teach-
ing of a school—
Sister Nettie, with her spirits all so gay,
The scholars loved her dearly, and so did
all the folks.

For our sister had a sweet and gentle
way.

One afternoon in summer time—we never
shall forget—
Our Nettie dear went wandering o'er
the lea.

She culled the gentle daisy, she culled the
vi-o-let.
She patted on the back the bumblebee.

By and by she reached a haystack, and in
her loving way,
And not thinking any danger hid
there,

She went climbing to the top, like a kitten
up a tree,
And the picture she presented it was
fair.

While sitting on the summit, all innocent
of guile,
A hornet came along on lazy wing,
And he lifted our dear sister some forty
inches high.
And the yell that she did utter it made
the welkin ring.

Our sister she was frightened and suf-
fering with pain.
The same would be the case with you
or me.

Down the stack she went a-rolling, and
there was a tragedy,
And the trag was something awful for
to see.

A pitchfork it was lurking to pierce her
maiden heart—
One gasp our sister gave and was no
more.

One little sigh of sadness, and then she
sailed away.
And went her way a-winging toward the
golden shore.

Oh, sisters in Dakota or in any other
land,
A warning let me give you ere I close:
Beware of lurking pitchforks. Beware of
hornet stings.

Beware of turning frolics into woes.
"Abe," said the tearful Mrs. Carter
as I read the above in my most pa-
thetic voice, "there have been some
touching and beautiful things written,
but never anything to equal this.

Those verses shall be framed and hung
in the parlor, and I don't care if the
frame costs all of 50 cents. Poor Net-
tie! She is looking down on you at
this moment and whispering in my
ear that when you come back this way
you will find a two pound roll of but-
ter ready for you to take along."

Aids the Johnsons.
I had one more brain storm to go
through. At Farmer Johnson's I found
the good wife in tears and the husband
looking very serious. A nephew living
in Ohio had been drowned in the Ohio
river while fishing, and after I had
drunk a glass of buttermilk and eaten
the half of an apple pie I sat down
and wrote the following touching trib-
ute:

We mourn for Johnny Baker, who's lying
'neath the sod,
Who was the dearest nephew that we
had.

His face was like an angel's, his age was
over twelve,
And his nature didn't run at all to bad.

He went to Sunday school, and he always
said his prayers,
And his mother cal-cu-lated by and by
That he should be a preacher and in the
pulpit stand.

And with the other preachers have a
try.

But alas for human planning, alas for
Johnny B.,
He wanted to go fishing 'tother day.
He had dreamed of catching suckers and
hauling in the bags.

And of seeing the big catfish at their
play.

He promised to be careful and to fish
upon the land,
And to keep the fishing river rods away.
He went to his fishing mother and sit
him at the fireside.

And all of her injunctions would obey.
But they found him in the river when the
sun was going down—
The water it had choked him quite to
death.

The doctor came and felt him, but said
It was too late.
He'd died because a-losing of his breath.

Oh, Johnnies, and oh, Jimmies—oh, Pe-
ters, and oh, Sams,
Oh, boys who would go out with line and
pole.

Do your fishing in the washtub or in the
kitchen sink
And catch your giddy suckers in a road-
side water hole.

M. QUAD.

He Had Inside Information.
She was the daughter of an aristoc-
ratic widow, and to the widow the
young man went and demanded the
daughter's hand.

The mother received him haughtily.
"Am I to understand," she coldly ask-
ed, "that you profess to be able to
support my child in the style to which
she is accustomed?"

The young man dared to smile.
"Oh, I know all about the accom-
modated style," he glibly said. "Your
former cook is working for my moth-
er."

He got the girl without any further
delay.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When Greek Meets Greek.
"Some are born great," began the
tiresome quoter, "some achieve great-
ness."

"Yes, that reminds me," interrupted
Poppley. "Our baby weighed twelve
pounds when he was born, and the doc-
tor said that—Hello! Going? What's
your hurry?"—Catholic Standard and
Times.

Not Him.
A man in a top hat and a woman in a
long dress were walking down a street.
The man was looking at the woman with
a very serious expression.

Kindly Old Gent—Don't all those pa-
pers make you droll, my boy?
Little Boy—No. I doesn't read 'em,
sur.—Punch.

After the Show.
Sweet Singer—The leading man
doesn't get so many curtain calls since
he has been married.

Comedian—No, I think he gets more
curtain lectures.—Chicago News.

Two Sides to It.
"He isn't in our social set any more."
"So I understand."
"Yes, he dropped out some time ago."
"Indeed? He gave me to understand
he had climbed out."—Pick-Me-Up.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears
Signature of J. C. Williams

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BRYAN SCORES TAFT

Criticises Address on Okla-
homa Political Situation

THE SECRETARY IS FOXY

Promises to Acquire Title of Great
Postponer

Favors Revision of Tariff, but Wants
It Put off Until After Election—
Has no Standing as Presidential
Candidate—Not a Single State Has
Instructed for Him.

Tacoma City, Okla., Sept. 5.—Ten
thousand people heard William Jen-
nings Bryan reply to the recent address
of Secretary of War Taft on the Okla-
homa political situation, and 3,000 per-
sons unable to gain admittance to the
auditorium attended an overflow
meeting.

Mr. Bryan was enthusiastically re-
ceived.

In addition to scoring Taft soundly
for condemning the proposed constitu-
tion for Oklahoma and attacking the
views of the secretary of war on na-
tional policies Mr. Bryan declared that
the constitution of the proposed new
state is even better than that of the
United States.

"Secretary Taft, in his speech made
in this territory a few days ago, ad-
vises the people to reject the proposed
constitution and postpone statehood
until another enabling act can be se-
cured.

"At first blush one might suspect
that the secretary's advice was due to
his personal interest in the next elec-
tion. He might be accused of advic-
ing the postponement of statehood
with a view of keeping seven electoral
votes out of the democratic column,
but the more generous view taken of
the matter is that his advice resulted
from his habit of thought.

"Taft is inclined to postpone every-
thing. He promises to acquire the
title of the great postponer. He is on
his way to the Philippines to tell the
Filipinos that, while he thinks they
ought to have self-government after
awhile, he wants it postponed for the
present.

"It is strange, therefore, that he
should yield to his ruling spirit in the
matter of statehood and tell you to
put it off. He holds out to the people
the hope of another enabling act, but
what assurance can he give that a re-
publican congress will act immedi-
ately to bring in a democratic state just
before a presidential election.

"Does he control the congress to
such an extent that he can guarantee
immediate action?

"The two senators from his own
state do not accept his advice.

"His influence as a presidential can-
didate cannot yet be measured, for not
a single state has yet instructed for
him.

"Have you read his Columbus speech
If a you will find in it an arraign-
ment of protection as we have it today
an appeal for a revision of the tariff,
but he paralyzes the force of his own
speech by postponing until after the
election.

"I am glad that Secretary Taft refer-
red the Philippine question, for
his discussion shows that he believes
in a colonial policy and that he dis-
putes the doctrines set forth in the de-
claration of independence. While he
seems disposed to acquiesce in suf-
frage amendments adopted in the
south he overlooks the fact that the
black man of the south is treated much
better than the brown man of the Phil-
ippines.

"The black man of the south has the
protection of the constitutions,
state and national, while the consti-
tution is denied to the Filipino."

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold

A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana,
writes: "Last year I suffered for three
months with a summer cold so dis-
tressing that it interfered with my
business. I had many of the symp-
toms of hay fever, and a doctor's pre-
scription did not reach my case, and
I took several medicines which seemed
to only aggravate my case. Fortu-
nately I insisted upon having Foley's
Honey and Tar in the yellow package,
and it quickly cured me. My wife has
since used Foley's Honey and Tar
with the same success." Joe. C. Shep-
herd and The J. Hicks Bunting Drug
Co.

Mrs. Jenkins' cookbook is so popular
—the fourth edition has been sold
out.

Then I suppose it will soon be drama-
tized.—Exchange.

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DROVE OUT HINDUS

Every Native of India Hustled
Out of City

POLICE WERE POWERLESS

Movement Had Been Long Ex-
pected

Mills Were Raided Where the For-
eigners Were Employed—Victims
Dragged From Their Beds, Escorted
to City Limits, With Orders to
Keep Going.

Billingham, Wash., Sept. 5.—Six
badly beaten Hindus are in the hos-
pital, four hundred frightened and half
naked Sikhs are in jail and in the cor-
ridors of the city hall, guarded by po-
licemen, and somewhere between Bel-
lingham and the British of Columbia
line are 700 natives of India, beaten,
hungry and half clothed making their
way along the Great Northern railway
to Canadian territory, and the protec-
tion of the British flag.

The long expected cry, "drive out the
Hindus" was heard throughout the city
and along the water front last night.
The police were helpless. All author-
ity was paralyzed and for five hours a
mob of half a thousand white men,
raided the mills where the foreigners
were working, battered down doors of
lodging houses, and dragging the vic-
tims from their beds, escorted the vic-
tims to the city limits with orders to
keep going.

The mob swept down to the water
front and mill after mill was visited,
the white employees joining the mob.
Every Hindu was hustled out-
side.

At the suggestion of the police the
mob victims were taken to jail. The
mob kept up its work along the water
front until early this morning.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a
mighty temptation to our young arti-
sans to join the force of workmen
needed to construct the Panama Can-
al. Many are restrained by the fear
of fevers and malaria. It is the know-
ing ones—those who have used Elec-
tric Bitters, who go there without this
fear, well knowing they are safe from
malarious influence with Electric Bit-
ters on hand. Cures blood poison too,
biliousness, weakness and all stomach,
liver and kidney troubles. Guar-
anteed by R. R. Bellamy, druggist, 50c.

Cortelyou has made the situation so
easy that he finds time to write syn-
dicate articles.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How to Avoid Appendicitis
Most victims of appendicitis are
those who are habitually constipated.
Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures
chronic constipation by stimulating
the liver and bowels, and restores the
natural action of the bowels. Orino
Laxative Fruit Syrup does not naus-
eate or gripe and is mild and pleasant
to take. Refuse substitutes. Jos. C.
Shepherd and The J. Hicks Bunting
Drug Co.

There are said to be intelligent peo-
ple on Mars. If so, they must be amu-
sed every time they look toward the
earth.—Philadelphia Press.

Of Interest to Many.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any
case of kidney and bladder trouble
that is not beyond the reach of medi-
cine. No medicine can do more. Jos.
C. Shepherd and The J. Hicks Bunting
Drug Co.

I freely admit, remarked Mr. Meek-
ton, that I owe everything to my
wife.

And she occasionally reminds you of
the fact?

Well, I must admit that she is not
the easiest creditor in the world.—
Washington Star.

Talk DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder
Pills for lachrye, weak kidneys and
inflammation of the bladder. Sold by
R. R. Bellamy.

The news from the oyster beds is
encouraging. The crop is said to be fine
and a good oyster year is predicted.
This should serve a little bit to miti-
gate the sting of calamity in the stock
market.—Philadelphia Press.

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind.
—Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 W. Main
street, says, "I appeal to all persons
with weak lungs to take Dr. King's
New Discovery, the only remedy that
has helped me and fully comes up to
the proprietor's recommendation." It
saves more lives than all other throat
and lung remedies put together. User
as a cough and cold cure the world
over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup,
whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness,
and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of
the lungs and builds them up. Guar-
anteed at R. R. Bellamy's drugstore, 50c
and \$1. Trial bottle free.

A colonel bearing the appropriate
name of Grundy will now be the offi-
cial dress suit wearer for the James-
town exposition.—Washington Times.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are
good for any one who needs a pill.
Sold by R. R. Bellamy.

Make Hay

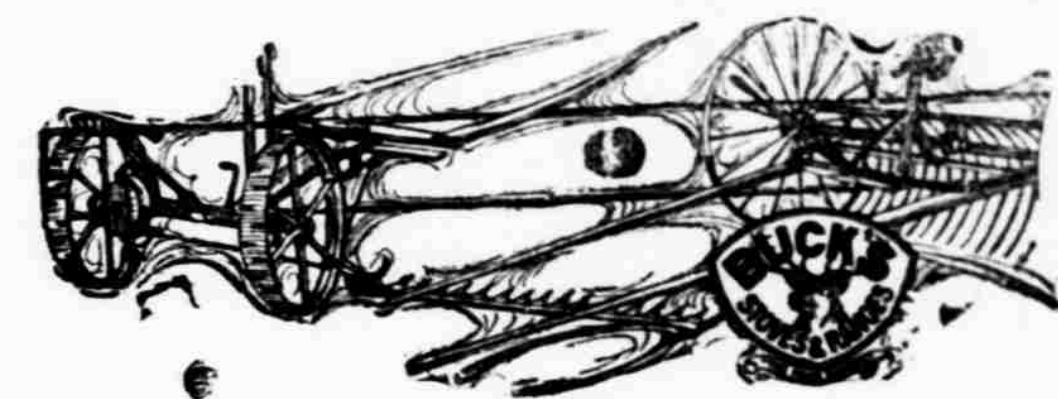
and let us sell you a

Hay Press

to be worked by horse power, making
neat small bales.

Bagging and Ties are going to be
in good demand, and you should buy
now. Full stock heavy groceries.

THE WORTH COMPANY



HAYING TOOLS

The most modern machine with all the most
modern improvements. Just received a car
load of Walter A Wood's Mowing Machines
and Rakes. They are considered the best on
the market and is the only mower on the
market that will not choke while cutting pea
vine hay. Will cut close stubble. Write or
call and get our prices.

WM. E. SPRINGER & CO.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

We will move our place of business on October 1st to No. 18
South Front street, store formerly occupied by The J. C. Stevenson
Company.

In order to close out our stock of
Refrigerators, Hammocks, Ice Cream Freezers, Garden Hose
and other Summer Goods, we offer same at a discount of 20 per
cent.

SLOAN & SWEENEY

Phone 332 :: :: 130-132 Market Street

P. S.—We close at 1 P. M., Saturday's

PROTECTION. PROTECTION.

We can insure your residence against loss by Burglary.
All of our policies not only cover the loss by Burglary, but also damage to
premises and fixtures. In many cases this feature is of much more
value to the Assured than the loss from Burglary. Three of our residences
entered in the last two weeks. Call upon us for full information.

J. H. Boatwright & Son, Agts.



of every meal, but just think of the time and labor saved by their use.

The "Universal" Bread Maker is a
made of heavy tin, with a kneading rod, which mixes and
kneads the dough in three minutes, more thoroughly than
you could ever do it by hand. Saves 20 to 30 minutes
of tedious, tiresome labor every bread day. No tired back
and aching arms—your hands never touch the dough.
No mess—no fuss. Bread always the same—light, whole-
some and nutritious. Price \$2.00.

The "Universal" Coffee Percolator makes
the best coffee, and quickly, because the automatic valve forces
the water through the coffee as it gradually increases in tempera-
ture. By the time the boiling point is reached the coffee is ready
to serve—pure, wholesome, delicious—because it has not been
boiled. Rich in strength and aroma, for they have not been lost
in steam. Aluminum and high grade enamel ware—different
styles and sizes. \$2.00 up.

The "Universal" Food Chopper enables you
to utilize the untouched portions of cooked and uncooked food
that might otherwise be wasted if you were confined to the use of
the tiresome chopping bowl. Chops anything you want chopped
—easily, quickly and well. Three cutters—fine, coarse, medium,
and nut butter grinder. One or two crackers run through the
machine after using cleans it thoroughly. No holes or openings
to become clogged. All parts exposed to view.

J. W. Murchison & Co.