

The Road to Success.
Thus the public schools in the last five years have taken a new place in the lives of the children for whom they were created. Not only do they help boy and girl along the road to success that leads out from the highway of liberal education. The girl learns to be strong, womanly and wise, versed not only in the wisdom of books, but in the knowledge that every housewife, every mother, needs. The boy is schooled in the practical gospel of self-help, self-reliance and a clear conception of the duties that fall to the lot of a manly man.—St. Nicholas.

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State Capitol, Columbus, Ohio, says: "For fifteen years I had kidney troubles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell insensible on the sidewalk, and then wasted away in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health, and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Polishing His Vocabulary.

The man whose house was next door was scraping an acquaintance with the man who had just moved in. "I see you have an automobile," he said. "I suppose you will use the barn as a garage."

"Yes; I expect to use it as a garabzh," responded the new neighbor.

This held him for a minute or two, and then he made another overture.

"The man that lived here last year," he said, "used this back yard as a cablahz patch."

BOY'S HEAD ONE SOLID SORE.

Hair All Came Out—Under Doctor Three Months and No Better—Cuticura Works Wonders.

Mr. A. C. Barnett, proprietor of a general store in Avar, Oklahoma, tells in the following grateful letter how Cuticura cured his son of a terrible eczema: "My little boy had eczema. His head was one solid sore, all over his scalp; his hair all came out, and he suffered very much. I had a physician treat him, but at the end of three months he was no better. I remembered that the Cuticura Remedies had cured me, and after giving him two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, according to directions, and using Cuticura Soap and Ointment on him daily, his eczema left him, his hair grew again, and he has never had any eczema since. We use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they keep our skin soft and healthy. I cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all cases of eczema. A. C. Barnett, Mar. 30, 1905."

Millionaires' Freak Dinner.
"Freak" dinners have become quite fashionable with millionaires in London and America.

The latest "freak" repast in London was the return banquet of the Hatton Garden diamond brokers to their former host, Mr. Harry Barnato. On Saturday the eleven gentlemen, in addition to Mr. Barnato, who sat down at the New Gaiety Restaurant in the Duke of Connaught Rooms, found themselves suddenly translated to the congenial region of the Kimberley diggings.

The deception was marvelous. Birds flew around as they entered, and chirped as they flitted from plant to plant. Huge quartz blocks, artistically arranged at once suggested the mines, and sand had been liberally strewn on the floor.

A large tent was erected in the center of the room, and close by was a portable washing stand with the injunction, "Please wash your hands before sitting down to eat." Veldt carts, pickaxes, bags of "dust" (gold, of course), helped to give a finishing touch to the striking scene. No detail was too insignificant to H. Noble, who designed the unique function.

Turtle soup served out of a huge cauldron, while two armed Boers did sentry duty, was enough to complete the illusion. When dessert was reached three huge blocks of ice representing a Cape cart drawn by bullocks was wheeled in on a trolley, and from this cart ices were served.—London Mail.

TRANSFORMATIONS.

Curious Results When Coffee Drinking Is Abandoned.

It is almost as hard for an old coffee toper to quit the use of coffee as it is for a whiskey or tobacco fiend to break off, except that the coffee user can quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee without any feeling of a loss of the morning beverage, for when Postum is well boiled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays, and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine Java.

A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum Food Coffee used, for the reason that the poison to the nerves has been discontinued and in its place is taken a liquid that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment.

It is easy to make this test and prove these statements by changing from coffee to Postum Food Coffee.

"There's a reason."

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

THE COUNTRY CHURCH.

AT a time when some pessimists fancy that the church is not holding its own as an influence in the world, and when they even enter into a discussion of the causes of the supposed decline, some facts recently ascertained concerning the conditions of the country churches are encouraging, although they are not surprising.

According to the religious statistics, which are compiled annually by the League for Social Service, the average gain made by each of the religious associations in the United States during 1904 was three members. With a single exception, all the Protestant churches showed a smaller number of accessions in 1904 than in 1894, the corresponding year of the previous decade.

More recently gathered statistics from one hundred and ten rural churches present quite a different picture. The churches were of all denominations; every State except six was represented, and forty of the churches gave figures which permit of comparisons.

During the ten years from 1894 to 1904 the average membership of these churches increased from one hundred and twenty-nine to one hundred and sixty-six, an average gain of forty-seven members; and during last year there was an average gain of ten members. These figures show most hopeful conditions. The cause of the gain of the country churches must in some degree be attributed to the rural ministers, especially to the younger ones. The level of ability and cultivation has risen proportionally more among the country clergy than among their city brethren; and where diversions are less enticing, intellectual ability is a magnet which attracts even those who are indifferent in religious matters.—Youth's Companion.

THE STRUGGLE FOR SUCCESS.

THE world wide struggle for success has always been going on, but nowhere has it been so generally participated in or so hard fought as it is now in the United States. It is the biological struggle for existence carried into the highest sphere of life. The struggle for existence among animals is carried on chiefly with tooth and claw. The battle for success among civilized men is carried on mainly with cunning, skill and genius. There have been some changes in the conditions of the contest besides that of weapons which are worth noting.

The struggle for existence among animals in a state of nature necessarily is immediately destructive, however much in the long run it may promote evolution, while that among civilized men generally is and almost always might be wholly constructive. Under natural conditions the number of animals that can find in a given area enough nuts or fruit or grass to live on is strictly limited. The success of some, therefore, means the death of others. If the vanquished are not killed by the victors they must starve to death.

The same thing was true once among men, but science, the arts, division of labor have made it true among them no longer. Whether one man's success hurts other men depends now on the way he wins and uses it. If he wins it by treachery and robbery and use it for purposes of extortion, like some American "captains of industry," it is injurious to others. Its effects are strictly analogous to those of the destructive victory of the beast that preys. On the other hand, the success of the man who rises, and, having risen, holds his place by sheer force of character and ability, is a blessing not only to himself but to those

over whom he triumphs and every one else. A man cannot honestly get to and keep at the top of a great business without introducing into it economics or improved methods which benefit his customers and the public. He cannot honestly get to and keep at the top of his profession, whether it be that of lawyer, physician, engineer, or statesman, without rendering services that redound to the advantage of the community.

The public does not think things out fast, but usually in the end it gets around to the right conclusion. Under the influence of the classic English political economy, which came near teaching that everything economic that is right, there long existed a tendency to regard every man who achieved large material success as a kind of public benefactor. It has lately dawned on the popular consciousness that a man may amass wealth and give employment to thousands of people and still be only a public robber—a human beast that preys. It seems likely, therefore, that hereafter a healthier public sentiment regarding the struggle for success will exist. There will be, as there should be, a disposition to measure a man's genius and claims to public respect less by the results he achieves and more by the way he achieves them.—Chicago Tribune.

A SQUARE DEAL.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S square deal epigram and his fearless integrity in following it up with good works has increased his popularity immensely. Farmers are in sympathy with the President in his recommendations, almost to a man, regardless of their party affiliations, because they believe in honest legislation. Farmers represent the whole country better than any other class because their interests are more homogeneous. We have no big get-rich-quick schemes like promoters of big commercial enterprises and our wishes are identical with the great mass of consumers. It is not to our liking to have the postoffice run in the interest of the express companies, or laws continued that favor the adulteration of food products. It is not to our interest to have the present railroad rebate practice continued. The railway managers would also like to discontinue the practice if they felt they could trust each other. It is not to our interest to retaliate with Germany until we get our farm products shut entirely out of the market. But what are we doing to influence legislation? Are we writing to the Senators and Congressmen who are paid to represent us? Are they familiar with our views on these subjects? Hadn't we better take some of the responsibility home with us and deliberately think it over?—Fann, Field and Fireside.

HIS WIFE'S MONEY.

ONCE upon a time a man married a woman who had inherited \$500 from a grandfather. This was all she ever received, but the man never got credit for his efforts the rest of his life. He built a new store. "Did it with his wife's money," the neighbors said. The home was made over and enlarged.

"His wife's money did it" was the only comment. The little measly \$500 she inherited was given the credit for everything he did during life, and when he died his widow put up a monument with his life insurance. "Her money paid for that," was said again. But this is what her money really went for: During her engagement she bought herself a \$350 piano and a \$150 diamond ring, and in a few weeks lost the ring; there was always some regret that she didn't lose the piano.—Atchison Globe.



PA JONES

"What in the world is the matter with you, Henry?" queried Ma Jones, with a look of astonishment, as the genial head of the Jones Family suddenly threw down his paper, peeled off his coat, and started to roll up his sleeves. "Have you got 'em again, or is it just one of your regular attacks of everyday idiozy? What do you see this time? Do they wriggle like spaghetti or waltz like pink alligators? Shall I get you some cracked ice, or would you prefer a straight jacket? Shall I—"

"Silence, madame! Silence, woman!" thundered Pa, in a commanding tone. "What do you mean by such slander? How dare you make such a serious accusation? How dare you cast aspersions on the fair name of one who has been rallying around the reservoir ever since the first of the year? I want you to distinctly understand that lips that touch cough cure can never touch mine! I want you to distinctly understand that I am an ardent disciple of the water faith. I want you—"

"But, Henry," interposed Ma, not at all frightened at Pa's savage glare, "you are acting so funny! You are acting so much like a Jones! You look just like you did the night you thought you had cow horns and crawled around on all fours trying to hook little Fido! What agitates you, anyway? What are you going to do? What—"

"What am I going to do, Mrs. Jones? What am I going to do, sweetheart?" yelped Pa, in a loudsome voice, as he contemptuously glanced at the newspaper. "What do you suppose I am going to do? What would any eminent citizen do when he waxes wroth over the new-fangled recipes that the editorial greasers are now soaking in the cook page? What would any loyal-hearted patriot do when he sees the good old customs of long ago distorted like a monkey face in a cheap side show? Do you think that I am going to sit here and read that stuff without smiting a protesting yelp? Do you imagine for one moment that I am going to stand for such modern concoctions as long as I can raise my hoof in a strenuous kick? Not on your life, lovey-dovey! Not on your life! I am going to show these yaps how to make fudge, I am—"

"Make fudge," exclaimed the har-

poonful Ma, in scarpful accents. "What does an old quawk like you know about making fudge? Who ever accused you of being sweet enough to cook candy? I don't believe that you—"

"What are you talking about madam? What are you talking about?" interjected the barking Pa, looking wild-eyed at his little Mary. "What are you trying to spout? I suppose you think that I don't know anything about fudge? I suppose you think that the only real candy-makers on earth are the esteemed Smiths! But there is where you guess again, Mrs. Jones! There is where you guess again! I want to tell you right here that I know all about the candy game from the planting of the sugar cane to the heart pangs of the poor dude who has to buy it! I want you to get wise to the fact that I not only fried fudge in my boyhood days, but also served an apprenticeship in pasting taffy on the sticks. I want—"

"For mercy's sake forget it, you sneaky heathen!" interrupted Ma, petulantly. "Talk about something else! Chirp about your famous ancestors! Tell me what a wonder you are! Sing it over again to me! Shout the—"

"Don't get gay, Smithy! Don't get gay!" was the squally response of the exasperated Pa. "Don't try to act kitty like your dear mother! Just you follow me to the kitchen! Pick up your feet and hustle hence to the cookery! I will show you what I know about the fudge business! I will show you that when I cackle words I have got the deeds to back them!"

So saying Pa swiftly sailed from the room, consorted by Ma and little Fido and in a few minutes another characteristic Jones stunt was in full swing.

"Don't sit around like a substitute, madam! Don't sit around like a substitute!" commanded the strenuous Pa, as he turned more steam on the stove. "Drop that infernal dog and get me some chocolate! If you haven't got any chocolate get me some chocolate chips or coal tar! Norah, trot out the frying pan! Where do you keep the frying pan? You can never find anything in this house! You can never find anything here but the Smiths! Where is the sugar, Mrs. Jones? Don't you have sugar? Do you sweeten the coffee with that dull pickle smile of yours? Norah, fetch me the butter. That's the stuff—Holy smoke! I didn't ask you to haul out enough to grease a life-size locomotive! I am making fudge! I am not starting an oil refinery! Where is all the milk, Mrs. Jones? Where is all the milk? If you can't flag a milk train

occasionally, I'll sell Fido and buy a brindle cow! If you—"

"Shut up, you simple heathen! Shut up!" shouted Ma, with considerable spirit. "You make me mad! You make me peevish! If you will run away and play I will buy you some candy! If you—What are you doing, you crazy crook? That's not the way to make fudge! You are only wasting the materials that you are putting in it! You don't stew candy the same as you would fry Easter eggs! You have got enough butter in that pan to keep a ham sandwich foundry working for six months! You have—"

"Who is doing this, sweetheart? Who is doing this?" broke in Pa, with a darting glance at Ma. "Who is the superintendent of this fudge factory? This isn't any of your modern recipes. This isn't any of your cooking school styles with a hemstitched apron and rubber gloves on the side! This is the real thing! This is the way my good old mother used to make it! This is the—Ah, see how it bubbles, Mrs. Jones! See how it boils! Now then, Norah, chuck me a pan! Chuck me a pan quick! Get out of the way, Smithy! Back off and give me a chance to pour this out! Doesn't that look all to the good? Doesn't that make you jealous? Just wait until it gets cool and hardens! Yum-yum! I can almost taste it now! And to think that you spitefully insisted that I didn't know how to make fudge! Don't you wish you hadn't said it, dovey, dear? Don't you wish you hadn't said it?"

With this Pa put the candy out to cool, but when he went to take a look a few minutes later it hadn't fudged. It was the same an hour later! It was the same two hours later, and it was safe betting that it would be the same forever.

"I told you so, you sweet old hero! I told you so!" cried the delighted Ma, with a scornful smile at the disappointed Pa. "I told you that you weren't so many! I told you that you were making a mess of it! If you want to eat that fudge you will have to suck it through a straw!"

It was then that the battle began in earnest and early the next morning all the natives for blocks around were asking each other if they had heard a fearful rumbling the night before that sounded like an earthquake.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Ask the average woman how old a contemporary is, and she will say: "Oh, I don't know. She's a good many years older than I."

CONGRESS

The Senate Friday entered upon consideration of the amendments to the railroad rate bill under the fifteen-minute rule. The measure was changed so as to include on pipe lines as common carriers, not excepting the one on the Isthmus of Panama. A proposal by Mr. Foraker to exclude refrigerator cars from the operations of the measure was voted down, as was an amendment by Mr. McCumber making the requirements concerning these cars more stringent than in the original bill. The Senate adjourned until Monday. The House spent the day considering the naval appropriation bill. Mr. Burton (Ohio) delivered a speech against what he termed the needless enlargement of the navy, while Mr. Butler (Pa.) and Mr. Calder (N. Y.) supported the bill. Other speeches, covering a wide range of subjects, were made by Mr. Flood (Va.), Mr. Clark (Fla.) and Mr. Shackelford (Mo.).

The Senate was not in session Saturday. General debate on the naval appropriation bill terminated with the close of Saturday's session of the House, one paragraph of the bill being read in order to make it the continuing order before the House adjournment. International arbitration, the reduction of armament, a carefully prepared address on the achievements of the navy and a defense of the naval program for 1907, together with a speech in favor of a monument on King's Mountain battlefield were the features of the legislative day. Those who addressed the House formally were Mr. Bartholdt of Missouri, Mr. Johnson of South Carolina, Mr. Webb of North Carolina, Mr. Tirrell and Mr. Weeks of Massachusetts.

In the House Monday forty-five important bills, covering a wide range of subjects, were passed. The Senate spent most of its time on a single amendment to the railroad rate bill, and ended by adopting a substitute instead. The provision under discussion was Senator Foraker's prohibition of the granting of rebates, passes, drawbacks, special passenger rates, or discriminations in accommodations to railroad patrons paying equal rates. Senator Culberson finally secured the adoption of the following substitute: "That no carrier engaged in interstate commerce shall directly or indirectly issue or give any free ticket, free pass, or free transportation to any person except to the officers, agents, employees and attorneys exclusively in the service of the carrier issuing the same, or to ministers of religion, inmates of hospitals, eleemosynary or charitable institutions. Any carrier violating this provision shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall for each offense pay to the United States a penalty of not less than \$100 nor more than \$2,000."

The House devoted Tuesday to the naval appropriation bill and accomplished the reading for amendment of the first fifteen pages. Several topics were discussed, including the difficulty of obtaining enlisted men in the navy, the location of the naval training station on the great lakes, the cost of smokeless powder, and finally the unnecessary expenditure of \$100,000 a year for chains for ships. This last matter was under consideration when the House adjourned. Aside from a few minutes devoted to the reception of the Allison amendments to the railroad rate bill and a half hour given to routine business, the Senate devoted its entire session to the unofficial consideration of the Elkins amendment prohibiting common carriers from engaging in mining coal or in the production of other commodities in competition with shippers, and adjourned in a state of great confusion as to the exact subject before it.

Nearly the entire time of the House was taken up Wednesday by two propositions—first, whether the Navy Department should go into the open market and purchase anchors, chains and cordage, or continue to manufacture these articles, and second, whether the cost of transporting coal from Atlantic and gulf ports to the Philippine Islands, in American bottoms, should be limited to \$5 or \$6 per ton. Mr. Grosvenor's substitute amendment giving the Secretary of the Navy the right to purchase in free markets should it be demonstrated that this could be done more cheaply, was adopted, 85 to 76. The reading of the naval bill was continued until adjournment. The Senate spent the greater part of the day again in the consideration of coal and other commodities from their transportation, and closed that branch of its work by adopting a modified provision formally offered by Senator Elkins, but originally suggested by Senator McLaurin.

The Senate Thursday completed the consideration of the second section of the railroad rate bill, and just before adjournment listened to the reading of sections 3 and 4. The following amendments to the bill were agreed upon: Restoring the imprisonment penalty of the act of 1887; imposing a penalty of fine and imprisonment against shippers who secure rebates from transportation companies; giving government business the preference over all other traffic in time of war. The naval appropriation bill again was before the House, and an amendment adopted providing that shells and projectiles for the navy, after June 30, 1906, shall be purchased in the open market. Amendments designed to enlarge the navy yards at Washington and Pensacola were defeated.

National Capital Notes.
Viscount Aoki, recently appointed first ambassador of Japan to the United States, has been presented formally to the President.

The House committee on territories decided to make a favorable report on two bills by Representative Cushman of Washington, regulating fishing in Alaska. One bill prevents aliens from fishing in Alaskan waters, and is said to be aimed especially at the Japanese.

President Roosevelt has signed the bills passed by Congress making an extra appropriation of \$100,000 for Mare Island navy yard at San Francisco, and making an appropriation of \$70,000 to meet emergency in the Postoffice Department in the State of California.

OPEN PUBLICITY THE BEST GUARANTEE OF MERIT.

When the maker of a medicine sold through druggists for family use, takes his patients fully into his confidence, by frankly and fearlessly publishing broadcast, as well as on its bottle wrappers, a full list of all its ingredients in plain English, this action on his part is the best possible evidence that he is not afraid to have the search light of investigation turned full upon his formula and that it will bear the fullest scrutiny and the most thorough investigation. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of the weaknesses, periodical pains and functional derangements of the organs distinctly feminine, is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for woman's special use, the maker of which is not afraid to take his patients into his full confidence by such open and honest publicity.

A glance at the published ingredients on each bottle wrapper, will show that it is made wholly from native, American, medicinal roots, that it contains no poisonous or habit-forming drugs, no narcotics and no alcohol—pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength being used instead of the commonly employed alcohol, both for extracting and preserving the active medicinal properties found in the roots of the American forest plants employed. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar diseases, sold by druggists, that does not contain a large percentage of alcohol, which is more than any number of ordinary testimonials. If interested, send name and address to Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his little book of extracts from the works of eminent medical writers and teachers, endorsing the several ingredients and telling just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of. It's free for the asking.

His Turn Coming.
"The boys are saying that Gayman cleaned you out in the little game you had at the club the other evening."
"He did—but I've bought the summer hotel at the resort over in Michigan where he always spends his vacations. Don't say anything to him about it, will you?"

A Big Libel Action.
The criticisms against so-called patent medicines which have appeared in some eastern magazines are not being allowed to pass unchallenged by the manufacturers, as is shown by several recent lawsuits. Now the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought an action against the publishers of Collier's Weekly for malicious libel in the publication of alleged false and defamatory statements regarding their remedy. There are, perhaps, some unscrupulous people in every other business or profession, but an unreasoning attack which includes standard household remedies, whose value has been universally recognized for a generation or more, can only result in placing the crusaders themselves on the defensive.

Wanted to Know.
"I had a tramp for dinner to-day."
"Is this some of him?" asked her husband, poking his fork into the meat rather suspiciously.—Houston Post.

Mrs. Winslow's Soreness Stray for Children relieves the grime, prunes inflammation, of the pain, cures the colic. Once a bottle.

The Need.
"Here is another question that ought to be brought before Congress," said the earnest citizen.
"My dear sir," answered Senator Sorghum, "Congress now has all the questions it can take care of. What it needs is some answers."—Washington Star.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair

THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.



Mrs. Emma Sawyer

Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. We believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for chronic kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or notices a sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A large amount of the female organs developed nervous prostration and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am to-day a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I will every suffering woman about my case."
—Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Conyers, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.