

WESTERN KANSAS WORLD IN A WANTON SPIRIT

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Shall we fix our stoves over to burn soft coal or Kansas coal?

Arctic explorers do not succeed in finding much except one another's remains.

Diamonds are worth \$300,000,000 a ton. Remember this, and don't pay a cent more.

Most of us know just how Explorer Baldwin felt when he found that he was short of coal.

No man can serve two masters. And it is harder still for any man to serve two mistresses.

Yet how many of us, even with a full complement of toes, could have done better than Peary did?

Roumanla is acting very much like the saucy little boy whose brother is the biggest fellow in the school.

Mr. Edison has just made another of his justly celebrated predictions, but the horse is still jogging along.

St. Paul girls are organizing for the purpose of marrying union men only. Get your working cards, boys.

The man who gets a wife from a matrimonial agency generally has reason to believe that the camera lies like sixty.

Bogus Chicago matrimonial agents were fined \$100 each, but they will need only four or five good victims to get it back.

If Peary is correctly reported, he thinks the north pole "can be reached for \$200,000." Even the north pole has its price!

No, no, Sir Thomas, don't try any balloon trips across the English channel until after the third Shamrock has been beaten.

The more we read about King Leopold of Belgium the less we feel like making our best bow to him when he comes to visit us.

Twenty-four thousand people at a ball game in Philadelphia! They haven't sunk to the ping pong point of athletics there as yet.

A Maine man has been pronounced insane because he ate raw beef. What would his fellow citizens have thought of him had they found him burning coal?

They are now paying \$6,000 apiece for boxes at the opera in New York. It must be the intention to have all the lady members of the troupe in tights.

A Chicago woman is seeking a divorce from her husband who is described as an enthusiastic amateur pugilist. She says he was too enthusiastic.

The judge who decided that piano playing is disorderly conduct evidently had been hearing some of the latest popular music interpreted by his neighbors.

Perhaps if Gov. Salazar of Colombia, would put a wet towel on his head and dampen it with ice water occasionally, it would soothe his seething brain.

The airship in which Mr. Spencer, the English aeronaut, is making his thirty-mile flights, has a pug nose. Eventually it will land in the demilitarized bow-wows.

Harriet Huggins of Youngstown wants her name changed. If she fully appreciates the snap she has with such a name she will have little trouble getting it changed.

Peary says he could discover the north pole if he had \$200,000. But if he had \$200,000 why should he ever want to do anything as disagreeable as discovering the pole?

A sweethearts' trust has been organized in a Nebraska town to correct the intemperate habits of the young men. Of course, in a case like this, it will be permissible to water the stock.

From the published pictures of the count de la Escosura, the putative husband of the Spanish queen dowager, her majesty could have got a better looking man by patronizing a matrimonial agency.

E. A. Robinson, who has just fallen heir to \$1,500,000, says he is going to spend his whole fortune in eighteen months. No, Mr. Robinson is not one of those vulgar Americans. He lives in London and was born there.

There is news in the fact that a Boston man lost his wife in Buffalo while on a wedding trip. It would have been scarcely worth mentioning had the couple hailed from Chicago.

King Alfonso wants to rehabilitate the Spanish navy. Gen. Weyler advocates an expansion of the army. Is Spain getting ready for another fight?

A Kentucky girl of unusual beauty is doing more damage in the fashionable circles of New York than anything that Col. Watterson may say.

TARIFF TINKERS ARE LIKE MISCHIEVOUS BOYS.

Eager to Make a Hole in the Protection Dam, Apparently in Ignorance of the Dire Disaster Which They Would Thus Precipitate Upon the Country.

Gentlemen who are advocating the readjustment of the tariff and the disturbing of business interests and of the existing conditions which make for general prosperity are hard to please. They are mischievous or ignorant. Though they are confronted with unexampled prosperity in every part of the country they do not seem to know it. There are few idle men in any branch of industry. Every competent workman who really wishes to get employment has little difficulty in finding it. The "want" columns of the newspapers are filled with demands for every kind of labor and the "situations wanted" columns have dwindled in corresponding degree. In addition to the marvelous activity in every line of manufacture and trade, the country is on the eve of the most abundant harvests known in many years. Apparently there will be no crop failure of any kind. Corn, wheat and cotton will be marketed in enormous quantities, and undoubtedly will fetch good prices. There will be an abundance of corn for feeding cattle, which should make lower prices for beef, and the packers will have better profits at lower prices than they have had this year.

What ails these chronic malcontents and discontents whose feelings find expression in the jeremiads of such calamity howlers as Bryan? What is the matter with them? Are they distressed because of abounding prosperity? Do they in a spirit of malice or recklessness long to experiment with another condition of affairs? Have they not yet learned the lesson that it is "better to leave well enough alone?" Might it not be advantageous for Chicago, for instance, to feel the impulse of the good times all about us and reap some of the benefits which other cities are enjoying?

The effort to disturb existing conditions in trade and business for the purpose of giving occupation to a certain class of restless politicians who have nothing to do in prosperous times is unwise, if nothing worse, and exhibits the wanton spirit of the small boy who defaces public buildings, destroys private property and tortures animals to give expression to his superabundant "cussedness." Some of those who are so anxious to try "the other side" and experiment with depression and disaster appear to desire the fulfillment of these prophecies of evil even if their fellow citizens have to suffer therefrom. Others from lack of experience or from sheer selfishness, having no other occupation but politics and being on the losing side, evidently think that had times for other people may be good times for them. Those who in this spirit wish for change should read in Mr. Allerton's letter, printed on Tuesday last, his reference to 1891, when as the result of demoralizing business and disturbing prosperity "every one was idle, old men and young men asking for a job."

Those who desire this condition of things, those who would like to see the fires put out in the great mills at South Chicago—men walking the streets this winter looking in vain for employment, the highways full of tramps and hobos, the corridors of the city hall and the police stations crowded with vagrants—men, women and children actually perishing from hunger and cold—will do what they can to reverse present conditions. They will subscribe to the program which the calamity howlers would like to have carried out for the delectation of their misguided followers. It is only candidates out of office and politicians out of jobs who would have a "change." They will not be gratified, for "prosperity is the issue and all other questions are secondary."—Chicago Tribune.

Old Story; Modern Application.
There is an old story of a bumpkin who saw a fowler take aim at a bird in the topmost branch of a tree, and who, when the gun had been discharged and the bird came down with a thud to the earth observed: "That was a waste of powder; the fall alone was enough to kill the bird."

The Democratic party has always been addicted to equally shallow criticism. In the 70's the Democrats of Wisconsin were greenbackers. They bitterly denounced the resumption act; and when resumption was followed by a return of prosperity they refused to admit that the resumption act had anything to do with the improvement of business. In 1896 they furiously attacked the gold standard, having previously taken advantage of a brief lease of power to run afoul of the protective tariff. When Republican legislators enacted the Dingley law and placed the currency upon a sound basis, and prosperity returned after dreary years of panic and depression, the Democrats said the prosperity would have come anyhow, from the revival of confidence, their eyes were tightly closed to the fact that sound currency and the Dingley tariff were the conditions precedent to the revival of confidence, without which confidence would not have revived any more than the bird that provoked the bumpkin's foolish remark would have fallen if it had not been shot.

Sportsmen would bag few birds if a law were passed compelling them

to dispense with weapons and wait till the birds fell from the trees. The Democrats are going into the present congressional campaign advocating a policy as foolish as that—more foolish, indeed, for the business prosperity of the country is of vastly greater importance than the bagging of birds.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A WOMAN'S SUGGESTION.

How to Insure an Increased Demand for the Product of American Skill.

In a contribution to the American Economist Grace Miller White brings forward the suggestion that if the women of the United States were to act in concert in buying and using only fabrics, materials and articles that are of American make they could revolutionize trade and labor conditions in this country. This writer, who has gone much deeper into economics than is the habit of her sex to go, demonstrates that by uniting in a common determination to patronize none but home industries the women of America would bring about an enormous increase in production, and with it better qualities, more acceptable styles and cheaper prices. As the matter now stands Paris is the world's great market for novelties of all kinds in women's wear. A manufacturer in England, France or Germany, being assured of a world market in Paris, increases his unit of production to meet that certain demand. Among the mercantile buyers who assemble at Paris at different seasons of the year the buyers from the United States are by far the most liberal purchasers, for they buy for a country whose purchasing power and consuming capacity is twice or three times as great per capita as that of any other country. Hence, under the conditions supposed—that is, where American women and men should have united in using none but American made goods—an enormous trade would be transferred from Europe to the United States. Consequently our domestic producers, being now assured of the domestic market with its vast purchasing power and consuming capacity as a whole, coupled with a vastly greater per capita purchasing power and consuming capacity, would find our 80,000,000 of population a consuming market equaling 250,000,000 consumers in any other part of the world.

The dream of such a state of things is not altogether fantastic or impossible of realization. Much has occurred in the past five years of protection to help make the dream come true. Much more could be done toward realization if the women of this country, and the men, too, were to decide that the things made by our own people were good enough for our own people to wear and use. They are good enough, and some day we shall find out and act accordingly. In the meantime any progress along the line of finding out is to be encouraged and commended. To the largest possible extent the people of the United States should answer in the affirmative the question, Shall the Republic do its own work?

A WORTHLESS REMEDY.

To Deal With Domestic Trusts on the Plan of Increased Foreign Competition.

"The unexpectedly large treasury surplus for August is due to the productiveness of the Dingley law. Tariff tinkers think they can improve the present tariff, but the practical business sense of the country will be slow to believe it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat."

Tariff tinkers do not concern themselves with so trivial a question as revenue production. Their sole idea seems to be that the times are too prosperous, that prices are too high and that somebody is making too much money. It is for the purpose of rectifying these objectionable conditions that they urge the importance of tariff revision. They are quite right. It would unquestionably bring about lower prices. To take off the duties on articles competing with trust products would lower prices forthwith, and the decreased range of prices would hold good until such time as our own trusts should have reached a "working agreement" with the foreign trusts. In the meantime all the non-trust industries would suffer a knock-out blow. That would suit the trusts exactly. Once domestic competition were removed the home trusts would be masters of the situation, and in a position to dictate terms with foreign competitors. With the disappearance of tariff protection would inevitably come the international trust. The tariff insures home competition, and home competition is a safe and certain check upon trust extortion. You cannot smash the trusts by smashing the tariff, but you can smash the non-trust competing industries by that operation. The "progressives" clamor for lower tariffs and foreign competition as a means of throttling the trusts, forgetting that this plan would at the same time throttle the competition of the non-trust concerns. Either they forget it or are unable to comprehend it. In any event their remedy is futile, worthless and destructive.

A Question.

"Is prosperity another name for trusts?" asks the Sioux City Journal, one of those curious types of Republican newspapers which apparently believe that the best way to promote Republican success is to antagonize principles and policies that have made success possible; in short, a tariff tinkering newspaper. "Is prosperity another name for trusts? Well, if it were would you destroy prosperity in order to smash the trusts? If not, why ask so silly a question?"

Voodooism the Power in Haytian Republic

(Special Correspondence.)

Hayti, which may be annexed to the United States to escape the grisly horrors of voodoo rule and revolutions, ranks second only to the forbidden lands of the lamas in its mysterious present. As for a past, it is such that even the Haytian patriot scarcely may find pride in it, and for the future, the ominous throbbing of the voodoo drum is significant of that tale of mystery, lying frog shaped in the blue of southern seas.

Old Gen. Tiresias Simon Sam, who reigned recently as president of this "black republic," has had seventeen predecessors in office, none of whom served out his term of office, and some of whom died at the hands of the open assassin, or immediately after the deadly Mamaloi or Papaloi, with their secret nostrums, had gained entrance to the presidential kitchens.

There is not a night, year in, year out, that the traveler in any part of the island cannot hear the strange, awesome throbbing of the voodoo drum. Its sounding makes one think with a tremor of the tales of the African explorers, and with reason, for the voodoo drum is a direct importation from the Gold Coast and the Congo. When that drum throbs, Hayti knows and bows down to its real master. Not long ago a priestess of voodoo boasted openly in Port au Prince that if she were to beat the drum in the market square the most powerful persons in the city would not dare to disobey her summons.

It always was a matter of common belief that Hippolyte was a votary of voodoo, and it was believed almost as commonly that he belonged to the sect that sacrifices the "goat without horns." The "goat without horns" is a young child, and it is eaten after the ceremony.

Voodooism holds its strength in the



MARKET SCENE IN PORT AU PRINCE.

islands not only because of the love of the people for that form of worship but because it is inextricably mixed with the political intrigue that is going on forever. It is said to be dying out.

But no man can tell. One may spend ten years in Hayti and the land still be mysterious to him. The newspapers of the "republic" dare not print anything about voodoo. And the better classes fear the voodoo priests for the reason that voodoo and poison have a fearful and close connection in Hayti. The Mamaloi and the Papaloi are past masters in the knowledge of strange vegetable poisons. The island is singularly rich in trees and plants from which drugs may be extracted, and Mamaloi and Papaloi know them all.

There are strange diseases in Hayti. One of them causes a person who goes to bed feeling well and sound to wake up a raving madman. Another brings death after an hour of agony, during which the skin is covered with huge yellow blotches. There is a death that comes after one has put on a shirt on which has been sprinkled a liquid furnished by a Mamaloi or Papaloi.

Again, some of the diseases that come to a person who has made himself objectionable do not kill. One will waste the victim day after day until death seems only a few hours off; then will come a hint that a voodoo doctor can cure. If the victim is wise, he will pay the priest whatever he asks; if he doesn't, the disease will end in death. There is another di-



Haytian Soldier.

sease that causes sudden blindness. That, too, can be cured suddenly, swiftly and mysteriously by a voodoo priest after the doctors have given it up.

Thus inquisitiveness in Hayti is a danger at all times. Your host may be a cultured black gentleman fresh from a visit to Paris, and speaking English and French with an elegance that will oppress you, and yet it will be as well not to mention voodoo without having carefully and minutely felt your way. For he may be a worshiper of the serpent himself.

The voodoo drum is a bamboo, with

a depth of two feet. A piece of goat-skin, with some of the hair still attached to it, is stretched over the top and is beaten with the knuckles.

Led by the drumming, which was plain to hear all over the town, the writer witnessed a typical voodoo ceremony not far from Jeremie. It was attended by at least 300 blacks of both sexes. The drummer was a white haired woman, holding a white rooster in one hand while beating the drum with the other. The blacks all swayed back and forth, keeping time with the



The Incantation.

drumming, and chanting a monotonous song of three or four notes, which never varied in intensity or pitch or rhythm from beginning to end.

The Mamaloi, a tall, fine looking woman, was dressed in a loose gown of white, with red ornamentations on her shoulders, and with a white and red cloth tied turbanwise around her head. She began a slow, swaying dance and with such few steps that she hardly lifted her feet from the floor. The Papaloi, a thin, whiskered black, crouched at her feet.

Suddenly the Mamaloi screamed twice and froth appeared on her mouth. She swayed a little faster and turned up her eyes till nothing but the whites showed. Then she stooped, seized the rooster, and held it fluttering over the heads of the worshipers for an instant. In the next she had swung it so sharply and savagely that the beheaded body of the fowl went flying across the room. She thrust the severed neck into her mouth and fell, writhing horribly, among the spectators. Then the Papaloi brought out all kinds of uncouth images and smeared them with blood.

After a while the Mamaloi recovered and repeated the operation with



ONE OF THE MANY VILIBRANT POSTURES IN PURE VODOO. THE EXACT OFFICERS ON THE DRUM ARE ALL GUINEANS.

a second fowl. The blood from this one was gathered in a vessel and she danced into the open air with it and painted the door posts. Then she returned and made the sign of the cross in blood on the forehead of each votary. This was the signal for shouts and songs and dancing. Women began to fall here and there. Men frothed at the lips. The excitement rose steadily and culminated in an orgy the details of which are too disgusting to describe.

In many respects Hayti is one of the strangest of the world's strange countries. A thin strip along the coast is all that white men ever see. There are no roads to lead into the dark interior. Once there were highways here and there, but the stupendous tropical vegetation has eaten them up. "Hayti for the Haytians" is the motto of the country, and that means Hayti for a proportion of pure blooded black men, many of whom pride themselves on tracing their lineage back to the Congo. This powerful class hates and fears the white man, loathes the mulatto, mistrusts the mixed breeds of all kinds, and aims to keep Hayti in the condition of a negro kingdom.

Elderly, but Still Energetic.

Theodore Sandford, justice of the peace in Belleville, N. J., is 83 years old, but even now in too young to quietly see a woman insulted in his presence. Bernard O'Rourke, a man of about 30, addressed some impertinent remark to Miss Bessie Reynolds who ran to Squire Sandford's office and complained. His honor skipped downstairs and in less than a minute faced O'Rourke. The latter aimed a blow at the justice, who ducked in approved pugilistic fashion, at the same time landing on the ruffian's chin and knocking him down. Then the old gentleman tried to arrest the fellow, but owing to "a touch of rheumatism" was unable to hold him and O'Rourke escaped.

Adulterations in Foods.

The investigation of the Illinois Pure Food commission shows that chemicals injurious to health are freely used. Not only are acids such as salicylic and benzoic and the preservative known as formalin utilized as preservatives of sirups and fruit juices but aniline dyes are not uncommonly employed for mere purposes of color

ing. Some idea of the vast quantities of discarded war material thrown upon the general market by the successive changes in armament adopted by the various great powers may be gathered from the list of arms now offered for sale from this cause by the Italian government. The list includes 600,000 rifles adopted so recently as 1887, with 48,000,000 cartridges, 1,200 nine-pounders and 500 seven-pounder guns, with 200,000 shells, and 170 seven-pounder mountain guns, with 17,000 shells.

IN A BAD WAY.

Night after night with rest and sleep broken by urinary troubles. Painful passages, frequent calls of nature, retention, make the day as miserable as the night.

Man, woman or child with any wrong condition of the bladder and kidneys is in a bad way.

Don't delay 'till dangerous Diabetes comes. Cure the trouble before it settles into Bright's Disease.

Read how certain are the cures of Doan's Kidney Pills and how they last.

John J. Scharschug, a retired farmer, residing at 474 Concord St., Aurora, Ill., says: "Three years ago I was a sufferer from backache and other kidney disorders, and for months exhausted all my knowledge of medicine in an endeavor to obtain relief. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me, and time has not diminished my estimation of this preparation. Not only did Doan's Kidney Pills cure me at that time, but although over three years have elapsed there has not been a symptom of a recurrence of the trouble. I consider this preparation to be a wonderful kidney remedy and just as represented."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine which cured Mr. Scharschug will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

A yellow dog counts that day lost when nobody condescends to kick him.

Use for Ugly Women.

When a Chinese girl gets married her attendants are always the oldest and ugliest women to be found in the neighborhood, who are paid to act as foils to her beauty. It is said that some exceptionally ugly old women make their living by acting as professional attendants at weddings.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

Western Irrigation Work.

The government has begun to withdraw lands in Colorado and other western states from settlement in order to furnish sites for great reservoirs and other irrigation works under the provisions of the recent law. Work will be carried on as rapidly as possible, though on such a comprehensive scale it will necessarily be very gradual.

From a cat's point of view a saucer of cream is the lap of luxury.

THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.



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