

A TRAVELER'S THOUGHT

Let me but live my life from year to year, With forward face and unrepentant soul, Not hastening to nor tarrying from the goal; Not musing of the things that disappear In the dim past, nor holding back in fear. From what the future veils, but with a whole And happy heart, that pays its toll To Youth and Age, and travels on with cheer. So let the way wind up the hill or down, Through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy.

WHEN KEITH GOT SUPPER

"Why, Mrs. Brewster!" said Mrs. Starr, "a white-haired woman like you going to work in a cannery?" Mr. Starr looked on, smiling a little. "You could borrow money," he suggested.

"No," said Mrs. Brewster. "That would mean a mortgage on that little bit of land in the South. 'No, I've made up my mind. I'm at the end of my money. Keith thinks I might mortgage till she's through normal school and can teach. But I don't want a mortgage."

"Well," said Mr. Starr, "if you're determined, Mrs. Brewster, we'll take you in our carriage to a cannery and get you a place."

Mrs. Starr looked grave. "Does Keith know?" she asked. "No," said Mrs. Brewster. "The stars made ready, and white-haired Mrs. Brewster climbed into the carriage. 'I didn't expect this,' she said, gratefully.

The cannery chosen was one having a superior name. It was several miles out of town. The cannery had not intended to employ many more, but the Starr carriage had some weight, and when Mr. Starr said, 'You'll make a place for Mrs. Brewster, won't you?' the forewoman smilingly agreed.

Mrs. Brewster was to begin the next morning. A "bus" carried workers back and forth daily between town and the cannery for five cents each way. The Starrs carried Mrs. Brewster home. "Don't you feel guilty?" You've got to tell Keith!" said Mr. Starr, as he helped Mrs. Brewster out of the carriage.

"But Mrs. Brewster only smiled and said good-bye. She went through the trees in a yard to the three-roomed house in which she and her daughter Keith lived, at the side and back of another larger house. A year ago Mrs. Brewster and Keith had come here from the southern part of the state so Keith could attend the Normal and fit herself for teaching. Now their money was exhausted. At they owned was an interest in a small farm in a distant part of the State.

Keith had recently favored mortgaging. "I'll earn enough to pay it back as soon as I'm through Normal and can get a school," she had argued. But her mother's dislike of mortgaging, and her caution, born of the hard experiences with which she had saved their little, had culminated in today's act. Elated over getting a place at the cannery, Mrs. Brewster had hardly realized, until now, that she must tell Keith.

Mrs. Brewster opened the door of the little house. Keith was there studying, though it was vastness beginning. Briefly Mrs. Brewster told what she had done. "Mother!" exclaimed Keith, "you work in a cannery?" "I've got a place," said Mrs. Brewster, cheerfully. Keith burst into tears.

Day after day Keith kept up her air of martyrdom. Going back and forth in the "bus, Keith wore a purple veil, so that no one might see through. Work stopped at six o'clock every night except Saturday. Saturday night they worked till almost midnight, in order to save the fruit. There was no work Sundays. Saturday nights refreshments of coffee and sandwiches were passed among workers. At midnight the "buses" carried them home, Keith always distinctly aloof from the other girls.

By the time vacation was over Keith had earned her new school books. She had to stop ordinary work now and begin going to school again. Hundreds of normal girls were back. Keith wondered how many knew that her mother rode on the cannery "bus every day. For Mrs. Brewster still kept on working at the cannery.

"There's no sense in our living so poorly," said Keith, angrily. "I'd rather not lie awake nights over mortgages," said her mother, decidedly. "If I'd mortgaged, we would be skipping along, trying to keep up appearances and make the mortgage money last as long as possible, and wonder what we'd do when it gave out. We skimp enough, now, but there's no mortgage."

For a while Keith had supper ready for her mother nights. Then, gradually, as she grew absorbed in her studies, Keith became careless. Mrs. Brewster said nothing. Many a night when she came home tired out it would have seemed so good to have found supper ready and a sympathetic daughter to talk to. But Mrs. Brewster got her own supper. If she tried to talk about the day's happenings, Keith would say sharply, "Don't tell me anything about the cannery! I don't want to hear it! If there wasn't any other way for me to go through Normal only for you to work at the cannery, I'd be grateful to you, but as there is the other way of mortgaging I'm not specially grateful!"

White-haired Mrs. Brewster would go away with trembling lips. To think Keith could keep up resentment so long! If Keith would only have a cup of tea ready, nights! Didn't Keith care how tired she was? Sometimes, Saturday nights, coming home in the "bus with aching shoulders and a worried body, Mrs. Brewster felt almost like yielding and letting Keith have her way about the mortgage, reckless of the future. But by Monday Mrs. Brewster was always ready for her cannery work again.

"I don't want any mortgage to have a grip on Keith's future," she told herself. But Keith had small thought for any but her own point of view. "If I ever look back at my normal course it will be as at one long irritation," Keith told herself.

The landlady, Mrs. Carson, who owned both houses, the big and the little one, came in one evening for the rent and discovered that Keith had no supper ready for her mother. "Keith's a tremendous smart girl and stands high at school, they tell me," reflected Mrs. Carson, as she plodded back to her house. "But I'm afraid she doesn't appreciate her mother. But who of us do, as long as we have our mothers?"

A while after this Keith, some evenings, looking up from her books, noticed her mother often reading the missionary magazines or jotting down some items, but Keith asked no questions. Mother was always reading about missions, anyway. One evening, some weeks later, Keith, sitting beside the lamp with her books, suddenly became aware that her mother had not come home. Keith looked at the clock. It was almost nine. Nine! Why, where was mother? She always came at seven.

"I didn't hear the 'bus come either, tonight," thought Keith, startled. She went out doors. The larger house was dark. Evidently no one was there. Keith hurried to the gate. There was nobody on the streets. She went to the corner. Usually the "bus started from the cannery promptly at a quarter past six, and it was nine! Could mother have been taken sick? Possibly there might be an extra rush of work, but mother wouldn't miss the "bus for that. She never did.

Something had happened! If mother had missed the "bus and had walked, she would have been here before now. Something had happened! Keith remembered that the "bus had to go over two railroad crossings. With a start she recalled how near an express train had come to striking the "bus once last summer at a crossing, a cut between hills. One train had passed and the "bus driver had not expected the express. Something had happened! There were so many trains at the crossings! Keith ran down the street with a wild idea of running out to the cannery. Some source of feeling, long pent up, seemed to break within her.

"O, if anything's happened to mother!" she panted wildly, as she ran. Then she came to her senses. She could not run the miles to the cannery. Perhaps mother had reached home by now. Keith turned and ran back home, through the yard to the little house. "Mother!" cried Keith, bursting in at the door. The lamp burned where Keith had left it. She ran into the two other rooms. "Mother!" she called. There was no one. "Something's happened!" cried Keith. With trembling hands she turned out the lamp. She had a swift remembrance that she had not tried to get supper ready for her mother. In imagination Keith could see the wreck at the railroad crossing. Keith ran through the front yard. "Mother!" she cried. A little figure was coming in at the gate. "Say," said a small boy in the darkness, "ain't you Keith Brewster?" "Yes," said Keith, breathlessly. "Say," said the boy, embarrassed, "bout seven o'clock Mrs. Carson told me to run over'n tell you your ma was at the church to the speakin', but me an' some other boys got to playin', and I forgot to come 'till 'bout now! Say, you won't tell Mrs. Carson on me, will you?" Keith had clutched him. "You forgot!" she cried. "Is my mother over there now?" "Yessum," said the boy. "I—I—" But Keith was running toward the church. The reaction from her startled dread set her trembling. If she could only reach mother! But by the time Keith neared the church she began to realize that she could not run hatless and panting into an audience.

about that subject. Keith half consciously noted how interested the audience seemed. But Keith was looking at mother. Mother wore her one black silk waist. It had begun to wear out. Keith knew where the little patch under the arm was, and the weak place that had been darned on one elbow. That ribbon around mother's neck was her only good black one. Other women on the platform had new white gloves. A lamp came in Keith's throat, remembering how worn mother's old black gloves were. Mother should have white gloves, too, some day, when Keith began to teach!

How the women were listening! Suddenly it came to Keith. This was mother's natural place! Mother had been a school teacher once. Hadn't it been hard for mother to work in the cannery? Had the humiliation been all Keith's? The tears blinded Keith. "I've been unkind to mother—dear mother!"—she told herself. She slipped softly down the steps and ran home. There she flew around. She made a fire. She made toast and tea. Mother would like a cup of tea after meeting.

Then Keith seized her hat and ran back to the church. Meeting was just out. Her mother was looking around, as if missing some one in the audience. "O, Keith!" she exclaimed, in a relieved tone. "I looked for you in the audience and didn't see you! The little boy brought you word, didn't he?" Mrs. Carson, the landlady, stood there, smiling. "We thought we'd surprise you by letting you see your mother on the platform," she said, pleasantly. "It was very kind in her to agree to write a paper. Wasn't it interesting?" "Yes," said Keith.

But something in her voice made her mother look up. "I'm going right home, Keith, dear," she said. "I've hurried home. Mrs. Brewster looked around the little kitchen with surprise. "Why, Keith!" she said. "You've got supper ready! I do want a cup of tea? Why, Keith?" For Keith had put her arms around her mother and burst into tears.

"It's time I did get supper ready!" sobbed the girl. "O, mother—mother—I thought there'd been an accident—and I'd been so bad—and you'd been so good to me!" And then, with her arms around her daughter, Mrs. Brewster knew she had Keith's heart again. East Oakland, Cal.—By Mary E. Bamford, in the Christian Advocate. "Roosevelt's Dictionary."

A publication of high historic interest was issued Sept. 5th, in from the Government printing office. It is Roosevelt's Dictionary of Reformed English with commentaries, marginal and foot notes by Public Printer Stillings, editor. It is of pocket size, bound in flexible cloth, and has as a sort of introduction the President's famous order to the Public Printer instructing him to use hereafter in executive publications the list of 300 words whose spelling has been reformed by the Carnegie-Matthews Board of Spelling Reformers.

The dictionary proper consists of the 300 words spelled in the old and the new way, with derivations and comments. Copies of the little dictionary will be distributed generally in the departments and sent to newspapers and publishing houses throughout the country. With the distribution of the dictionary in the departments the era of reformed spelling will be officially inaugurated.

The pharmacists of Washington are blessing the Federal government for the order promulgated regulating the amount of avoirdupois the women employed by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing may wear. The sale of anti-fat has cracked all records. At first it was believed the akase was the creation of some official faddist. It stipulates that no woman under 4 feet 10 inches shall be employed. It bars women whose hip width is more than 16 inches and whose bust exceeds 13 inches in depth are ostracized.

The mere mechanical contrivances in the bureau have caused this order. The machines are crowded in a small space. Most of them are so high that women below the specified height cannot operate them, and operators of large proportions interfere seriously with the officials say, with the smooth running of the department because of the space they occupy. The female employees who do not conform to the slyph-like proportions indicated will have to go, and there is a great rush for weight-reducing apparatus among prospective employees.

"It's the unexpected that happens, you know," said the slow boarder. "I guess that's right," rejoined the landlady. "At least I know the money I expected for you last week hasn't materialized as yet." "Agent: 'I'd like to sell you this bottle of mosquito exterminator.' Mrs. Jackson: 'No, sir—see! I'm a manufacturer of mosquito netting.'" "What was it Franklin said? 'If you'd have a thing well done—'" "Tell your cook you'd like it rare," interrupted Subbubs.

—He is a wise man who can have burning zeal with broad sympathies. —The salt of the earth is not strengthened by being soaked in beer. —Even pardon cannot pluck up by its roots the sin we have sown. —The world is not waiting to know what you think of yourself. —There is no hidden consecration without open confession. —No policy will be profitable that is not steered by principle. —Smart sayings are not known by making others smart. —Fretful preaching never leads to faithful practice. Low Rate Niagara Falls Excursions

WILL CURB THE TRUSTS

Speech of John J. Green, Fusion Candidate For Internal Affairs.

PATRIOTISM ABOVE PARTY

Declares People Demand Gang Rule Shall Cease and Corporations Forced to Confine Their Activities Within Charter Limits.

John J. Green, the Democratic-Lincoln Party candidate for secretary of internal affairs, in accepting the nomination, declared that if elected he would use the powers of the office to check abuses by corporations, which had never been done in the past by the Republican machine. His speech of acceptance in full is as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen—With deep appreciation of the honor conferred, I accept the nominations by the Democratic and Lincoln Parties for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs. By the nominations which you have tendered today decent citizens of diverse political creeds have shown that patriotism is stronger than party prejudices. "Four hundred thousand Democrats, subordinating party pride to public good, crossed beyond their party lines to select as their candidate for the highest place him whose life fits their platform as the glove fits the hand, and whose courageous manhood meets every requirement, no matter how exacting.

"Hundreds of thousands of Republicans, earnest believers in every tenet of Republican faith, seeking the redemption of the state and the purification of their party, in the name of their martyred Lincoln, have joined forces with their Democratic fellow-citizens and have nominated a ticket, upon which appears the names of three candidates selected by the Democratic convention.

"These patriotic Republicans have left to the despoilers of their party only a party name which was kept from them by fraud, and the shattered remains of what was the most powerful and the most unscrupulous machine that had ever plundered an American commonwealth.

"In almost every state, as in Pennsylvania, honest citizens are breaking party ties where necessary, to curb conscienceless corporations and to destroy corrupt political machines. Most of the evils that afflict Pennsylvania have come from the lawlessness of corporations and the rapacity of the corrupt political machine of which they are and have been silent partners. The people demand that gang rule shall end, and that corporations shall divorce themselves from politics and confine their activities within their charter limits. Because of the intimate relationship between quasi-public corporations and the Republican machine, the moneys of share-holders have been diverted to the coffers of the gang to bribe legislatures and debauch the electorate in return for pernicious corporation legislation. In every battle that the people have waged to regain control of the state they have found the great carrying companies and the public utilities corporations openly allied with the gang, aiding and abetting them with purse, power and passes. The railroads of the state have hindered the enactment and enforcement of those sections of the Seventeenth Article of the Constitution which are most beneficial to the people. Today their gang allies, with pretended contrition, are promising the enactment of those safeguards against corporation aggression which they have so long denied.

"No taint of insincerity can be read into the Democratic and Lincoln Party platforms. Since 1875 the Democrats have demanded what their platform now promises. Were the Democratic and Lincoln Party platforms silent on the subject of corporation abuses, yet the people would know that every needful law would be enacted and enforced, for Lewis Emery, Jr., in himself as to these things, has become a platform, by 30 years' earnest and sincere opposition to corruption and gang control. Sincerity words cannot speak with the swiftness of deeds performed.

"The election of this determined foe to wrong-doing will destroy the gang and divorce corporations from politics; force them to become truly common carriers, open on equal terms to all users; stop discrimination in charges, cars and transportation facilities, prevent abatements, drawbacks or rebates; destroy their control of parallel lines; compel them to retire from mining and manufacturing enterprises and confine themselves strictly within their corporate limits; and open again for public use the abandoned canals in the state.

"It is the peculiar province of the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs, for which I am your nominee, to exercise a watchful supervision over railroad, banking, mining, manufacturing and other corporations and compel them to confine themselves strictly within their corporate limits. By statute the secretary is given power to summon and examine witnesses, and upon complaint made by individuals, he has authority to investigate charges against corporations, and if he find any charges well founded and beyond the ordinary process of individual redress, to certify his opinion to the Attorney General, whose duty it then becomes to proceed against the corporation in the name of the state.

"Had the machine-controlled secretaries adequately exercised these inquisitorial functions of their office, investigation of the Pennsylvania railroad by the national government would have been unnecessary. Proper inquiry by the Department of Internal Affairs would have disclosed the fact that the coal-carrying companies were unlawfully engaged in mining and manufacturing along the lines of their roads, and a certificate of this finding to the Attorney General would have compelled these law-defying corporations to withdraw their activities within their proper charter limits.

"Investigation of corporations should consist of more than obtaining formal reports as to the assets, liabilities and volume of business done. The inquiry should ascertain whether corporate powers are being exceeded. It should be as fair, impartial and unprejudiced as are proceedings in open court. Corporations should not be harassed by unreasonably frequent examinations, but they should be made to understand that every violation of their charter will be met by speedy investigation and prompt institution of adverse proceedings.

PEOPLE DEMAND REFORM

"Farmer" Cressy's Ringing Address of Acceptance.

HE STANDS FOR "SQUARE DEAL"

The Fusion Candidate For Auditor General in the Fight For the Constitutional Rights of the People.

William T. Cressy, in accepting the Democratic-Lincoln Party nomination for auditor general, declared for reform in the most emphatic manner. He reviewed many of the changes the people demanded for years, but which were always denied them by the machine.

"The action of some railroads in reducing their rate of fare, said Mr. Cressy, will have no bearing on the result at the polls in November. It will have no effect on the legislature of 1907, he added, declaring that the people will insist on the passage of two-cent rate legislation, the right of trolley companies to carry freight and the creation of a railroad commission.

Mr. Cressy's speech in full is as follows: "Mr. Chairman and Committee of Notification of the Democratic and Lincoln Republican State Conventions: "Gentlemen—In accepting the nomination for the office of Auditor General I am deeply sensible of the responsibility which it involves.

"While I appreciate the honor conferred, I cannot fail to realize the fact that personal considerations did not influence the choice of your conventions, but rather the belief that the candidate whom it named would, in good faith and good conscience, endeavor to discharge every duty, however grave, imposed upon him along the lines of honest government and good citizenship which are being laid down, in no uncertain courses, in Pennsylvania today.

"The declarations of principles and reforms advocated by the several representative conventions of that great body of the people of Pennsylvania who are opposed to the existing conditions and methods of the administration of those offices of the state government still in the hands of the machine, meet my hearty endorsement, and are in line with my efforts in the last six legislatures of our state.

"These platforms mean to give back to the people their constitutional rights, which for 30 years or more have been shamefully trampled under foot by unscrupulous and defiant manipulators of a political machine run in the interests of predatory corporations.

"The result is a patch work system of laws for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many. "In the Pennsylvania state government the auditor general's department is the business office of the state, and should be run on business principles. The reports, which are several years behind, should be promptly made. In no other department is the mighty financial growth and industrial advancement of the state so clearly manifested.

"The duties of the auditor general are very broad, and give him great power, which, if properly used, will save to the state thousands of dollars. In conjunction with the state treasurer, he collects and disburses annually over \$20,000,000.

"What are the necessities of the state government which demand the production of such an immense revenue? "There are always the expenses of the different departments of government, the care of charitable institutions, and the payments to counties for schools,

roads and other purposes, and yet the annual average balance remaining in the state treasury exceeds \$10,000,000.

"When the thoughtful citizen takes the time to inquire into the history of the revenue legislation of Pennsylvania, he will find that the cumbersome and expensive methods under which the state taxes are collected are patches upon a framework which was enacted nearly 100 years ago. And notwithstanding the totally changed conditions of today, the old vehicle is still driven recklessly, and it would be difficult to estimate the cost of the collection of state taxes, or explain the irrational methods that are used to disburse or invest the balances.

"It is a sound financial proposition that the government should not be a lender. It is also a common-sense proposition that it is a poor financial policy to exact taxes from the people and after deducting the cost of collecting them to repay them. Better permit them to remain with the people in the first instance.

"The man whose duty calls him to administer the affairs of the auditor general's department of Pennsylvania must do his part in running the cumbersome tax machine as it is set up, but he is not a careful man who will not make a thorough examination and an overhauling of the machinery with a view to suggesting legitimate repairs.

"The first consideration of a citizen who has been deputized by the people to fill a state office is their interests. "The unequal and excessive burdens of taxation justify one who would become a finance officer of the state to safely and rightfully subscribe to the proposition in this reform fight, which says: "We repeat our demands for equalization, and recommend that the large surplus of the people's taxes remaining in the state treasury from year to year be applied to the reduction of taxes for the support of the common schools levied in the several school districts of the state, and to improvement of township roads, and that the revenues derived by the state from licenses and personal property be retained by the several counties in which they are raised."

"Your candidate for auditor general in accepting this nomination, if called to the office by the vote of the people, promises a "square deal" to all, and will devote his best energies and abilities to administering the office faithfully and honestly for the best interests of the state, which are the best interests of the people."

L. B. COOK FATALLY STABBED

Was in Company of a Woman, When Her Husband Attacked Him.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 10.—Lawrence B. Cook, member of the Pennsylvania legislature from the Fourth district, who was renominated by the Republican party, was perhaps fatally stabbed by Andrew MacMillan, a justice of the peace, and one of the wealthiest residents of Carnegie. Cook, who became famous during the last legislature for being the author of the Greater Pittsburg bill, is alleged to have been celebrating his renomination. He met a woman, said to be Mrs. MacMillan, and the two went to a house in Lawn street. While they were in the room MacMillan burst open the door and engaged in a struggle with Cook. During the battle Cook was stabbed a number of times and is now in a critical condition in the Mercy hospital, while MacMillan is in the Oakland police station, held without bail.

ADOPTED NEW INSURANCE RATES

Pennsylvania United Workmen Make Change in Schedule.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 8. — A new "level" system of insurance rates for members of the order has been adopted by the grand lodge of Pennsylvania of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, in session here. The new schedule differs from that formerly in use, in that it increases the rate for those who join the order between the ages of 55 and 70 years of age. There also is a change in the rates for those of other ages, the new schedule providing for a fixed rate by the year.

TWO SISTERS DIE OF BURNS

Father Badly Injured Trying To Save His Daughters.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 10.—In a fire near the Continental breaker Fred. Smith was badly burned and his two daughters, Nettie and Emily, were burned so badly that they died in the Moses Taylor hospital. The two girls were playing in a shanty adjoining the house and in some manner their clothing caught fire. The father in his attempt to save them, sustained his burns, but the doctors have strong hopes for his recovery.

General Smith Arrives at Manila.

Manila, Sept. 11.—General James T. Smith, vice governor of the Philippines, who is to succeed Governor General Ide, arrived on the transport Logan. He was warmly welcomed and an elaborate reception was given in the evening. Great enthusiasm is manifested by the Filipinos, who will tender General Smith a reception.

Five Scalded By Bursting of Pipe.

Allentown, Pa., Sept. 10.—Five men were severely scalded by the bursting of a steam pipe in the engine room of the Atlas Portland Cement company's old mill at North Copley, O. in Herb is not expected to recover.