

Note.—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS

The Mission of Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe. If so, He must have made these.

We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee?

They are here sure enough and each performing its work. There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge those articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whiskey, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial, but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whiskey, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history testified to by literally millions of people that Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end.

Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct) of any one of these drugs frequently assures himself and his friends: "Why, I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggled through a week fighting every day to break the spell, was finally whipped and began his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whiskey) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse.

Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to) breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whiskey, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view.

There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any of man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years. If she continued to do so every year her farmers would advance in wealth far beyond those of other sections or countries. So Nature interposes a bar every three or four years and brings on a "bad year."

Here we see the leveling influence at work.

A man is prosperous in his business for a number of years and grows rich. Then Nature sets the "leveling influence" at work on him. Some of his investments lose, he becomes luxurious and lazy. Perhaps it is whiskey, tobacco, coffee, women, gambling, or some other form. The intent and purpose is to level him. Keep him from evolving too far ahead of the masses.

A nation becomes prosperous and great like ancient Rome. If no leveling influence set in she would dominate the world perhaps for all time. But Dame Nature sets her army of "levelers" at work. Luxury, over-eating and drinking, licentiousness, waste and extravagance, indulgences of all kinds, then comes the wreck. Sure, Sure, Sure.

The law of the unit is the law of the mass. Man goes through the same process. Weakness (in childhood), gradual growth of strength, energy, thrift, probity, prosperity, wealth, comfort, ease, relaxation, self-indulgence, luxury, idleness, waste, debauchery, disease, and the wreck follows. The "levelers" are in the bushes along the pathway of every successful man and woman and they bag the majority.

Only now and then can a man stand out against these "levelers" and hold his fortune, fame and health to the end.

So the Creator has use for Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee to level down the successful ones and those who show signs of being successful, and keep them back in the race, so that the great "field" (the masses) may not be left too far behind.

And yet we must admit that same all-wise Creator has placed it in the power of man to stand upright, clothed in the armor of a clean cut steady mind and say unto himself, "I decline to exchange my birthright for a mess of pottage."

"I will not deaden my senses, weaken my grip on affairs and keep myself cheap, common and behind in fortune and fame by drugging with whiskey, tobacco or coffee, life is too short. It is hard enough to win the good things, without any sort of handicap, so a man is certainly a 'fool trader' when he trades strength, health, money, and the good things that come with power, for the half-asleep condition of the 'drugger' with the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap "hewer of wood or carrier of water."

Certain it is that while the Great Father of us all does not seem to "mind" if some of his children are foolish and stupid, he seems to select others (perhaps those he intends for some special work) and allows them to be threshed and castigated most fearfully by these "levelers."

If a man tries flirting with these levelers awhile, and gets a few slaps as a hint, he had better take the hint or a good solid blow will follow.

When a man tries to live upright, clean, thrifty, sober, and undrugged, manifesting as near as he knows what the Creator intends he should, happiness, health and peace seem to come to him. Does it pay?

This article was written to set people thinking, to rouse the "God within" for every highly organized man and woman has times when they feel a something calling from within for them to press to the front and "be about the Father's business," don't mistake it; the spark of the Infinite is there and it pays in every way, health, happiness, peace, and even worldly prosperity, to break off the habits and strip clean for the work cut out for us.

It has been the business of the writer to provide a practical and easy way for people to break away from the coffee habit and be assured of a return to health and all of the good things that bring, provided the abuse has not gone too far, and even then the cases where the body has been rebuilt on a basis of strength and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Food Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor is there, but none of the caffeine or other nerve-destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. Seldom is it more than 2 days after the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles or complaints of kidneys, heart, head or nerves show unmistakable evidence of getting better and ten days time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain-working Americans today use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

TALKS WITHOUT TONGUE.

Robbed of Organ by Surgical Operation, New Jersey Man Articulates Better Than Before.

Tongueless, yet able to talk better than when in possession of his organ of speech—that is the remarkable condition of William Bunting, a wealthy bachelor of Elmer, N. J., who received treatment recently in Philadelphia.

Mr. Bunting came to the Hahnemann hospital to have his throat treated for what he believed to be inflammation, caused by a severe cold. Upon investigation the doctors found the disease to be much more serious than the patient had suspected, and that in order to save his life his tongue must be removed. It was swollen to twice its normal size, so that Mr. Bunting was unable to articulate plainly.

After the operation the first words the patient spoke, "Is it all over?" were the plainest he had spoken since his trouble began, several years ago. Those in attendance were able to understand everything he said.

Wrong Department.

A prominent physician tells this story at the expense of the modern craze for specialization in the medical profession. A poor woman went to a dispensary to ask for aid for her little son, who had had one of his fingers smashed. At the first room where she applied she was told by a curt attendant that the boy could not be treated there.

"Wrong place," he explained, "this is the eye and ear department." "Where is der thumb and finger department?" inquired the woman, simply.—Tit-Bits.

Where the Sin Lay.

A rather plain lady asked the opinion of her minister: "Is it a sin to feel a trifle of vanity when I am called handsome by a gentleman?" "Not a sin for you, my child, but a terrible responsibility hangs upon the gentleman."—Tit-Bits.

Not Too Fast.

Mrs. Weeds—I suppose the law in this state gives the widow her third. Lawyer—Oh! yes; but you've got to get rid of your second first.—Chicago Journal.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN A MINE

TERCIO, COL., THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

Exact Number of Men Killed Is Not Known, but It Is Believed that at Least 30 and Maybe 60 Lives Were Lost.

Trinidad, Col., Oct. 29.—From 30 to 60 men lost their lives in a terrific explosion which occurred at mine No. 3 of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Co. at Tercio, 40 miles west of Trinidad, Friday afternoon. The exact number of dead may never be known, as the mine is burning and in all likelihood the bodies will be consumed. A large number of mine officials left here as soon as word of the accident was received. Company doctors were picked up all along the line, as well as all other available physicians. F. J. Foreman, a government stock inspector, was at Tercio when the explosion occurred. He returned here last night and gave the following account of the affair:

"I was standing not more than 300 yards from the mouth of the tunnel when the explosion occurred. The explosion was preceded by a low rumbling sound, resembling an earthquake, which made the earth tremble and startled the whole camp.

"I looked toward the mine and out of the mouth of the tunnel and two air shafts came a great volume of smoke and dust, which continued for nearly a minute. Out of the two air shafts, each of which are seven feet in diameter, timbers fully three feet in diameter were shot into the air and broken into splinters. Rocks were thrown over the camp for a distance of a quarter of a mile. In fact, it rained rocks, broken timbers and all kinds of debris for fully a minute and many people were injured by being struck with these missiles.

"The explosion, which resembled a volcanic eruption, caused the wildest excitement. Men, women and children rushed to the mouth of the tunnel, and women whose husbands were in the mine had to be brought away by miners to prevent their being killed by the fumes coming from the mouth of the tunnel."

The mine in which the explosion occurred employed 80 men and it is believed that at least 60 were in the mine at the time. News of the explosion brought assistance from the adjacent camps and last night hundreds of men were trying to enter the mine. Deadly fumes overcame the rescuers frequently, but their places immediately were taken by others ready to risk their lives. It was not thought possible that any one in the mine could escape death.

Nearly all the miners employed are Slavs. The mine was opened only a year ago and extended 2,000 feet into the hill. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by dust. But one body has been recovered, that of T. Duran, a driver who was just entering the tunnel when the explosion occurred. He was torn and bruised almost beyond recognition. All the mines within a radius of 20 miles have been shut down and the miners are on the way to assist in the rescue of the bodies.

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

Manufacturing Plants are Making Steady Gains, Particularly in the Leading Industries.

New York, Oct. 29.—R. G. Dun's Weekly Review of Trade says: Mild weather early in the week checked the distribution of seasonable goods, but had a permanent value in facilitating the harvesting of cotton and late grain. Subsequently the temperature fell, restoring retail trade in wearing apparel, fuel and similar products to greater activity than was experienced a year ago. Building operations are active, strengthening the markets for lumber and materials.

Manufacturing plants are making steady gains, particularly in the leading industries, and it is significant that reluctance to do business has shifted from the buyers to sellers, eliminating largely the concessions in prices that prevented stability. Labor is unusually well employed, judging by the official compilation of the unions. Railway freight blockades cause some complaint, which is remarkable in view of the restricted grain movement, and earnings in the three weeks of October were 9.2 per cent. larger than in 1903.

In the iron and steel industry new cars and ships are requiring very large tonnages of plates, and practically every department except steel rails has aroused from the dull condition so long prevalent. Improvement is emphasized by the large orders for pig iron.

Failures this week numbered 233 in the United States, against 253 last year, and 28 in Canada, compared with 15 a year ago.

Alms House Is a Fire Trap.

New York, Oct. 29.—The Kings county grand jury yesterday condemned Raymond street jail and the Kings county alms house in its presentment to Judge Aspinall, of the county court in Brooklyn. The alms house, in which are 1,200 old men and women, was declared to be a fire trap. The jail was described as a dungeon.

Mother and Son Asphyxiated.

Pittsburg, Oct. 29.—What was first thought to be a double suicide of mother and son is now believed to have been the result of asphyxiation. When Anthony Dix returned home from his work yesterday he found the bodies of his wife and son in the son's room which adjoins the kitchen. The kitchen stove was throwing out foul gas and it is believed the mother when she found herself becoming affected by the fumes went to the boy's room to arouse him, but succumbed to the poisoned air before either could escape.

Business Announcement.

Among the oddities in the smoke room of Clyde Fitch's country house at North Cosby there is a notice of the dissolution of a partnership between two colored barbers. The notice, three feet square, is written in red ink on yellow paper. It occupies a corner between two crossed canoe paddles, and it reads:

"De Dissolution of co-partners heretofore resusing Betsey Me and moze Jones in de barber profession an heretofore dissolved, pussons Who O must pay to de subscriber. Dem what de firm Os must call on Jones, as de firm is insolved."—N. Y. Sun.

Why He Studies Law.

Wall Street.—So your son is studying law. Do you expect that he will stick to it? Speculator—Oh, no; I just want him to know enough about it so that he will be able to evade it successfully.—Detroit Free Press.

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 24 (Special).—After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years; after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman, of this place, found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure, Mr. Laudeman says: "Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results." Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

"Some of your opponents, Colonel, are accusing you of putting money into politics," said the plain citizen. "Well, some of the others have been accusing me of taking money out of it," replied the colonel, "so things are about even up."—Philadelphia Press.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The Chiropractors' society, of Chicago, has been incorporated. Hooray for the corn crop.—Chicago Journal.

A full grown elephant can carry three tons on its back.

Being eloquently silent is a gift beyond the reach of art.—Boyce.

He makes little out of life who is always on the make.—Chicago Tribune.

A slender income is said to be an excellent remedy for obesity.—Chicago Daily News.

Life isn't a dream to the man with the silver dollars in his pocket—it's a jangling reality.—Atlanta Constitution.

Boiled microbes may not be any more palatable than raw ones, but they are not half so dangerous to the average human being.—Chicago Chronicle.

At the entrance of a little provincial restaurant on which the sun pours down there has been this sign all summer: "On hot days the veranda is inside."—Le Figaro.

Face patches are coming into style again. This is mighty good news at a time when almost any of us are liable to get into a political discussion.—Indianapolis News.

"I'm so glad the boys of your company gave you that handsome revolver," said the militia captain's wife. "We need have no fear now of the burglars infesting this neighborhood." "That's what!" replied the gallant captain. "I've got it locked up in the office safe where they can't get at it."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Chauffeur's Idea.

"What," asked the license board of the chauffeur, "is a pedestrian?" "I have never seen one altogether, monsieur," said the chauffeur, "but ze pieces, zeey look like he was something alive before we hit him."—St. Paul Globe.

Confirming an Old Theory.

"A lot of people was killed in New York from drinkin' wood alcohol," said Bronco Bob, who gets the only paper that comes to Crimston Gulch.

"Yes," answered Three-Finger Sam, "it's terrible to think of what weak stomachs us Americans have. I guess those scientific sharps are right when they say we are getting to be a nation of dyspeptics."—Washington Star.



Miss Nettie Blackmore, Minneapolis, tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"YOUNG WOMEN:—I had frequent headaches of a severe nature, dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but she kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful."—NETTIE BLACKMORE, 23 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Painful Periods

are quickly and permanently overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The above letter is only one of hundreds of thousands which prove this statement to be a fact. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. If it is painful something is wrong. Don't take narcotics to deaden the pain, but remove the cause—perhaps it is caused by irregularity or womb displacements, or the development of a tumor. Whatever it is, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is guaranteed to cure it.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

Details of Another Case.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and carelessness is the cause of most of the sufferings of women. I believe that if we properly understood the laws of health we would all be well, but if the sick women only knew the truth about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they would be saved much suffering and would soon be cured.

"I used it for five months for a local difficulty which had troubled me for years, and for which I had spent hundreds of dollars in the vain endeavor to rectify. My life forces were being sapped, and I was daily losing my vitality.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me completely, and I am now enjoying the best of health, and am most grateful, and only too pleased to endorse such a great remedy."—MISS JENNIE L. EDWARDS, 604 H St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women.



Large advertisement for Castoria and Mustang Liniment. Includes text: '900 DROPS CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA'. Also includes 'Big Four Route to St. Louis' and 'MEXICO IS TEMPTING'.