

# SUPPLEMENT TO THE Republican News Item.

LAPORTE, PA., FEBRUARY 27, 1908.

## A Little Printer's Ink Makes Millions Think—Think—Think!

More truth than poetry. A little Printer's Ink prints a little advertisement in a little "magazine" that circulates at a little price and goes into a million little homes, chiefly in the little cities and towns and country places.

The millions of people in these homes are caused by the Printer's Ink to think that they can get big bargains for their money by sending it away by mail, ordering the things advertised by the little pinch of Printer's Ink.

Sometimes when they receive the stuff they order by mail they have another Think coming. They think, "What fools we mortals be," and apply the Think to themselves. And sometimes some of them think something like this:

"Wonder why Mister Man, our local dealer in many things we need, doesn't advertise these things in our local paper? Maybe if he did we wouldn't be tempted to send to the big city for these same things. If we were sure we could buy them at home for about the same price and have a chance to see the goods before taking, we think we'd prefer to buy them at home."

Now, Mister Man, what do you think—think—think!

**CONCLUSION: THERE'S PLENTY OF PRINTER'S INK IN THIS NEWSPAPER SHOP.**



## CLEANING OF STREETS

What the Women of Kalamazoo, Mich., Have Accomplished.

CUT COST NEARLY IN HALF.

Women's Civic Improvement League Took Up Problem and Proved It Could Be Solved—How Streets Were Flushed—Cans Provided For Rubbish.

### THE GRANGE MOVEMENT.

The Parcels Post Plan Which the Grange Favors.

It is only fair to say that of late years the leaders of the grange movement have been farsighted and conservative. They have been thoroughly convinced of the righteousness of any cause before they have espoused it; but, once so convinced, they have brought all the force of a puissant organization to bear upon the subject in hand and in matters of legislation have been most notably successful. The rural free mail delivery system, the interstate commerce commission, the denatured alcohol law, to mention no others, are achievements made possible very largely by grange influence and grange effort.

But there are other problems at hand which the leaders of the Order believe to be within their province to solve or at least to lend a hand in their solution. One of these is the parcels post question. The position of the grange on this subject is this: It eliminates the passenger idea entirely and proposes the establishment of a minimum weight parcels post, both general and rural, to begin with a practical minimum, increasing the package weight by easy and experimental stages until as perfect a system as may be obtained. For a general parcels post they would make the maximum weight eleven pounds, on which the rate would be 25 cents from any postoffice to any postoffice in the United States. This rate and weight are reached by easy gradation, thus: Three ounces and under, 1 cent; over three ounces and under six, 2 cents; over six ounces and under nine, 3 cents; over nine ounces and under twelve, 4 cents; over twelve ounces and under one pound, 5 cents, and 2 cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof. In the rural parcels post they would make a rate of 1 cent for

## NATIONAL GRANGE NOTES.

Matters of General Interest to Members of the Order From Maine to California.

New York stands at the front among grange states. State Master F. N. Godfrey reports the membership at about 75,000. There are 659 subordinate granges, thirty-eight having been added the past year. The Patrons' fire insurance associations are strong factors in a financial sense. They represent nearly \$100,000,000 of risks. There are 172 grange halls owned in the state, the total value being reported at \$343,076. Much has been done by the state grange in legislation benefiting rural conditions.

State Lecturer Thompson is one of Maine's enthusiastic grangers. He says there are over 400 granges in the state, and over 300 of them own their own grange halls, which range in value from \$2,000 to \$6,000 or more. A grange of 200 members is almost certain to have its own hall, and this gives a permanence to the grange movement that is unquestionable. The grange membership has increased from 20,000 to 54,000 in twelve years. The largest grange in the state and perhaps in the United States is Houlton grange, with 900 members. It has a grange store, which did a business of \$100,000 last year, and there are half a dozen more younger stores in the state.

National Treasurer Mrs. Eva S. McDowell of Rome, N. Y., reports the financial condition of the national grange as follows:

| RECEIPTS             |             |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Balance Oct. 1, 1907 | \$20,896.20 |
| From various sources | 42,212.59   |
|                      | \$63,108.79 |
| PAYMENTS             |             |
| On orders            | \$2,711.88  |
| Balance Oct. 1, 1907 | 10,397.08   |
|                      | \$13,108.96 |

The total resources of the national grange, including the above balance and money invested in bonds, savings bank deposits, etc., is \$102,921.44.

State Master George W. F. Ganut of New Jersey says: "The past year has been the banner year in grange work in the Garden State. Sixteen new subordinate granges have been organized and two Pomona, making 118 subordinate and fourteen Pomona granges. Nearly 3,000 new members have been added to our membership, making a grand total of 15,000. Our Grange Fire Insurance company has been steadily growing, giving safe protection to our patrons. We have nearly \$18,000,000 worth of property insured. For a number of years subordinate and Pomona granges have been co-operating in the purchase of farm supplies at a great saving. This has been, however, of a local character. The Grange Commercial Exchange has been recently incorporated with a capital stock of \$125,000, which it is expected will be very helpful to the members of the grange."

G. W. Peirce, state master of the Vermont grange, reports thirty new subordinates and one Pomona organized the past year, adding 2,000 members. Questions were freely discussed, and education was the watchword. Agriculture and nature studies were being introduced into the common schools. The grange stood for better roads, better methods and better everything. He will not be satisfied until there are as many granges in Vermont as there are towns.

C. D. Richardson, state master in Massachusetts, says a great growth is going on with enduring results. The problem of child education was engaging the attention of Patrons in Massachusetts. Growth of membership was of little consequence unless every one had some definite object. The grange is winning its way to the front.

The exemplification of the ritualistic work was never better than this year. The first degree was exemplified by New Britain (Conn.) grange officers, the second by a Cheshire (Conn.) team, the third by a ladies' degree team from Keene, N. H.; the fourth by a ladies' degree team from North Brookfield, Mass. The fifth degree was beautifully presented by a Central Pomona degree team of Connecticut and the sixth by the officers of the Connecticut state grange. This work, particularly in the lower degrees, cannot fail to be an inspiration to all who witnessed it, and through them the various subordinate granges here represented will be incited to improvement in this very important phase of grange work.

Governor Woodruff of Connecticut gave an informal reception to the national grange and visiting delegates just at the close of one morning's session. In the receiving line were Governor and Mrs. Woodruff, ex-Governor and Mrs. C. J. Bell of Vermont and ex-Governor and Mrs. N. J. Bachelier of New Hampshire. Several hundred visiting Patrons took occasion to pay their respects to the chief executive on this occasion. Governor Woodruff is a recent member of the grange.

Potato Growing Contest. A novel grange contest took place at North Augusta, Me., this fall in potato raising between the brothers and sisters. Each one had been promised a prize to be given to the

## GOOD THEY'RE SMALL.

If Ants Were Larger They Would Undoubtedly Own the Earth.

If ants were large enough they would rule the earth. As it is, they predominate the politics of their own sphere, and have many human characteristics. The longest time for which an ant sleeps is three and a half hours. On awakening, they stretch their legs, yawn, and then carefully clean themselves, by applying their legs to their bodies, very much in the style of a cat washing her face, after which they comb and brush their heads and bodies with the natural comb which nature gives them.

The most remarkable thing about this is that almost every necessity for which we are obliged in our case to employ more or less complicated mechanical contrivances is provided for by the physical structure of the ants.

Ants clean themselves both before and after sleep, and also after eating. Frequently one ant will lick and brush another all over, limb by limb, the ant operated on sprawling on her back, relaxing her muscles and abandoning herself to the enjoyment of the operation.

They are great hunters, attacking snakes, lizards, rats, mice, centipedes and beetles.

They even kill the great African python. It is said that if a python has killed an animal, he dare not gorge himself with it until he has made a wide circuit and satisfied himself that there are no driver ants in the neighborhood. If, however, he meets with any, he abandons his prey to them, and discreetly retires. A certain species actually keep cows—in other words, plant lice. When the ants are hungry they actually milk the aphides by tapping them briskly on the sides of the abdomen with their antennae till the fluid exudes, when it is at once sucked up by the ants.

They shut them up in cowhouses and use them for days. Ants act as soldiers in a very real way, and it is no stretch of the language to call them pitched battles between ants of the same species, and raids of one species upon the nests of another, sometimes to carry off the larvae and pupae as food (a modified form of cannibalism), and sometimes to supply their own nests with slaves.

Certain ants are agricultural, and allow ant rice to grow up in a circle round their nests, while every other plant is carefully cut down as fast as it appears. They sow the crop regularly, tend it, and harvest it. When the seeds fall they are carried into the nest, and the stubble is cleared away. When the grain in the nests gets damped by rain these ants carry it out into the open to dry.

New Rural Mail System. The United States postoffice department has officially adopted and commenced to operate a postal wagon, which is intended to replace the majority of the star route postoffices in the United States. The star route offices are those which are called fourth-class postoffices, and the postmasters in charge of these have been paid a percentage on the postal business they transacted. As fast as possible these wagons will be introduced throughout the United States. Each state will be divided into circuits, these circuits being of the length that a wagon can cover in a day. The postal clerks in charge of these wagons issue money orders, register letters and transact a general postal business. The mail is delivered either at the houses of the people along the route or placed in what is called a rural free delivery box near a residence. The postal clerk has one key to this box and the occupants of the residence the other. In this way the postoffice comes to the people.

Whittier Color Blind. "Mr. Whittier greatly surprised me by confessing that he was quite color blind," says the Bookman. "He explained his condition by saying that if I came to Amesbury I should be scandalized by one of his carpets. It appeared that he was never permitted by the guardian goddess of his hearth to go 'shopping' for himself, but that once, being in Boston, and needing a carpet, he had ventured to go to a store and buy what he had thought to be a very nice, quiet article, precisely suited to adorn a Quaker home. When it arrived at Amesbury there was a universal shout of horror, for what had struck Mr. Whittier as a particularly soft combination of browns and grays proved, to normal eyes, to be a loud pattern of bright red roses on a field of the crudest cabbage green. When he had told me this, it was then easy to observe that the fulness and brilliancy of his wonderful eyes had something which was not entirely normal about them."

His Bible Verse a Hint. Hugh Montgomery, whose father owns a large ranch in the fertile San Joaquin Valley, California, went to San Francisco and paid a brief visit at the house of a clerical uncle. This divine, who is one of the best and most hospitable of men, follows the custom of having prayers before breakfast. In connection with this service each member of the family circle is expected to recite a verse of Scripture. Hugh, who has habitually a very healthy appetite, became decidedly sharp set before the amen was said. When his turn came to recite a verse he significantly repeated the familiar words: "How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, while I perish of hunger?" The reverend uncle listened with twinkling eyes and there was a speedy adjournment to a well-spread table.

Birds and Bills. "There is something wrong with this bill," said the young married man to the milliner who has imported Parisian prices as well as styles. "It is correct in every item," after looking it over. "Eight dollars for that bird, no bigger than my fist?" "Yes, sir, and cheap at that." "All right, madam, I'll settle, but it's robbery. We had our first anniversary yesterday and I bought a ten pound turkey for \$1.25."—Detroit Free Press.

Well Qualified. "Mr. Blankson," said the lawyer, turning to the man who had been drawn as a juror, this is a case in which—by the way, Mr. Blankson, have you ever been a witness in an investigating

COLLECTING MAIL ON COUNTRY ROAD. Instead of their going to the postoffice. The inventor of this postoffice wagon is Edwin W. Shriver of Westminster, Md., who was for years a purser on the Iron Steamboat line between New York and Long Branch. Mr. Shriver has been appointed postal clerk of the wagon which began operation last Monday.

Compiling a Dictionary. Nearly everyone has had the bright idea that it must be a tremendous amount of work to get up a dictionary, but few have any notion of the real size of the task. When Johnson got his famous dictionary started he calculated that, with six assistants, he could complete the task in three years. It took him nine years instead. He received the small recompense of \$7,500, and had to pay his assistants out of that.

Webster worked 24 years before his dictionary made its bow to the world. Webster was very punctilious in his definitions, and so painstaking that it was a wonder he completed the work when he did.

The words which give the compiler of a dictionary the most trouble are the little one-syllable Saxon words. Their history extends back into the Saxon period, and their meaning has become twisted in many directions. Words with pedigrees are the hardest to trace.

When a new dictionary is projected one man is selected as editor-in-chief and he appoints his subeditors. Then appeals are sent out to literary people in general for voluntary contributions in the nature of rare and curious words. There are over 1,000 people who have offered their services in the

## OWL COURTSHIPS

Show a Devotion Rarely Met Among More Favored Creatures.

Very funny it is, from the human point of view, to witness the love-making of a couple of owls on a moonlight night, as they sit together on the coping of an old wall, or on the horizontal limb of some giant of the forest. Perched on the same bough, or the same wall or ruin, the lady owl, though usually much bigger and stronger than her mate looks the picture of demure coyness, if a little excited inwardly, like a girl at her first ball.

But the male owl, says the Pall Mall Magazine, is very much in earnest; for a moment or two he remains quite still, then he puffs out all his feathers, bows, and utters a softened scream, followed by a modified hiss that is full of tender meaning, and then he nudges her with his wing; she opens her big eyes very wide, and gives him a sidelong glance that may be a hint, for, horrible to relate, from the depths of his interior he instantly brings up a half-digested mouse; and, although she is full of similar rodents and stag beetles as she can comfortably hold, she opens her mouth and accepts the fragrant gift with a murmur of satisfaction that speaks volumes of love and thanks. Then, when the dainty morsel has been disposed of, they caress each other tenderly for a moment or two, and then sit closely pressed to each other's side while the process of assimilation is perfected, after which they simultaneously flit away into the moonlight on noiseless wing in search of further prey.

Not only do the owls guard each other with a devotion that is rarely met with among more favored creatures, they positively idolize their ill-favored offspring, for whose sake they willingly risk not only liberty, but life. A young owl is not an attractive looking object from our point of view, but in its father's and mother's eyes it is perfection, and the way they wait on it, cuddle and caress it, feed it and keep it clean, must be seen to be believed.

## Among the Pigmies.

Though it was a dangerous undertaking for the African explorers to travel through the land of the pigmies, there must have been a huge interest in observing the ways of these little imps, who were generally struck speechless at the sight of the white men. Mr. Lloyd, writing in Chambers's Journal, says he was twenty days walking through the great forest inhabited by the pigmies, a forest so dark that in many places it was impossible to read, even at noonday. The pigmies were fairly intelligent, and peacefully disposed, although their arrows were tipped with deadly poison. They had a frightened appearance, and covered their faces, like shy children, when spoken to. The forest was alive with elephants, leopards, wild pigs, buffaloes, and antelopes. After leaving the forest Mr. Lloyd came to one place where he took the opportunity of screwing together the bicycle which he had brought with him. A spin on the machine brought out thousands of men, women and children from their villages, and they danced and yelled with delight at seeing, as they expressed it, a European riding a snake.

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## DRYING THIN GLASSES.

A Dealer Tells Why the Maid Breaks Them So Often.

"Our maid certainly worked destruction on those sherry glasses, those delicate little glasses," said the customer to the dealer. "There were six, and she broke three inside of three months."

"Oh, you got off easy, judging from the stories that come to us," replied the store man.

"Well, I see how it is," responded the customer. "I tried wiping a few of these glasses myself the other night, and the first thing I knew I wiped the side right out of one. As the maids say, 'Why, they break right in the towel!'"

"Now, if you would wait until they were nearly dry," remarked the dealer, "you'd never break any at all. Take this cordial glass with the very thin stem. You naturally seize it by the foot and turn it while you wipe the bowl with the other hand. While the glass is wet the dish towel, gripped between two fingers, holds the bowl like a vise, and you just naturally twist the stem in two. But if you let the glass get nearly dry the towel slips, and the danger is over."

"Doesn't that make streaked glasses?"

"No, not if the water and towels are clean. Of course you ought to have towels that you use only for glassware. Towels that have been used on dishes are likely to have grease on them, and grease is the great enemy of brilliancy in glassware."

"Then can soap be used in the water?"

"Oh, yes. We use pure white soap with ours. The main point is to have the water hot enough. That helps with the drying, too, because when you take a glass out of very hot water and set it aside to drain it will dry itself before you can take a towel to it. Tissue paper is good as a polisher because usually it has never touched grease. Alcohol has a reputation as a polisher, but its function is rather to clean. Cut up potatoes are good to shine up the inside of pitchers and carafes."—New York Post.

## A FAREWELL CHAT.

Interview Between the Boss and the Man He Fired.

Neither of the partners had arrived and the clerks that morning were indulging in their usual bout of gossip. "Did I tell you, chaps, that I was leaving?" drawled the languid swif of the staff, whose incompetence was as palpable as the splendor of his attire.

"Heard you'd got the sack," replied the spectacled cashier gruffly.

"I answered an advertisement yesterday for what looks like a first class job," resumed the over-dressed one, ignoring the remark. "I've pitched rather a strong yarn, but you've got to do that if you want to keep up with the times."

Just then the senior partner entered and all wrote intently.

Within five minutes the "old man" who had been opening letters, called the last speaker into his room, and following dialogue became plainly a dille to those outside:

"Have you been in our service several months?"

"No, sir; only fifteen months."

"And is your salary £4 10s. a week?"

"£6, no, sir; 30 shillings."

"And are you in entire charge of the counting house?"

No reply.

"And are you leaving us because of a difference with the firm regarding the management of our colon branches?"

Dead silence and a short pause.

Then the old man:

"You should be more careful in your statements, sir. This is a small war. The advertisement you answered for the situation you are leaving Saturday. That will do."—London Times.

## Americanism in England.

The following speech is put into the mouth of an American heiress in an English story called "A Subaltern Horse."

"I've a hunch that this is the best game of spoof I've officiated yet, Mr. Herries. You have a neat and no mistake." Then as Herr withdrew she caught sight of Fe's smiling face. The Bud turned on her hotly. "You were in this too. I'll your neck. You'll have to pitch a lot to pop. He's drawn on a man for a lot out west. Come, Margi, let's go. We're the lobsters this hike. Capt's will you please escort us to our carriage?"

## He Aimed Higher.

She kissed her hand.

He withdrew it hastily and ga reproachfully at him.

"I didn't think it of you," she said almost tearfully. "I had always considered you a young man with ideas and—"

"I—I am sorry if I have offended he stammered. "I—"

"Well," she said bitterly, "I certainly expected you to aim higher."

So he took heart and made new resolutions and things.

Why will the newspapers persist calling the meetings of the national state granges "conventions?"

Word does not appear in the dictionary.

Governor