The Daughter of David Kerr

HARRY KING TOOTLE

Illustrations by Ray Walters

SYNOPSIS.

Gloria Kerr, a motherless girl, who has spent most of her life in school, arrives at her father's home in Helmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter learning of his real character. Kendall, representing the Chicago packers, is negotiating with Judge Glibert. Kerr's chief divisor, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper. Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Glibert in introducing Gloria to Belmont society, and promises to help him put through the packers' franchise and let him have all the graft. Gloria meets Joe Wright at the Gliberts. It appears they are on intimate terms, having met previously on a touring party is Europe. The Gliberts invite Gloria to stay with them pending the reformishing of the Kerr home. Wright begins his fight against the proposed franchise in the columns of his paper, the Belmout News. Kerr, through his henchmen, exerts every influence to hamper Wright in the publication of his paper. Cloria takes up settlement work. Kerr and his leutenants decide to buy Kerr's paper and ask the editor to meet them at Glibert's office. Calling at Glibert's office to solicit a donard is accepted while waiting to be called into the conference. Wright refuses to sell his paper and declares he will fight to a finish. The Belmout News appears with a bitter attack on Kerr. Gloria calls Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him. Broken-hearted, Gloria decides to plungs more deeply into settlement work. She calls on a sick girl of the underworld, named Ella. She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters. Sounds of a condict are heard in the room over Ella's. Gloria finds Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him. Broken-hearted, for the underworld, named Ella. She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters. Sounds of a condict are heard in the room over Ella'

CHAPTER XXI.-Continued.

Nothing of a personal nature had been allowed to help contribute to this success. No mention had been made in the News of the assault on its editor in Mike Noonan's lodging house. because to Wright it had appeared as a personal matter. The day previous Gloria had denounced him and cried aloud for vengeance. He recognized that had Gloria not been mixed up in the affair the result might have been the same, but the personal element was what made him hold his pence.

The news that the day had been carried for good government was only a temporary intoxicant. There were a few moments of exhibiration when his real feelings were submerged in the general rejoicing that David Kerr had been given a more severe set-back than he had ever before received. Then came the ebb of the tide, leaving him on the desolate shore of disheartening uncertainty. The past was a nightmare and the future a blank.

The tumult and the cheers had died away, the brass bands at last were stilled, his sitting-room with two windows on the street and its own private entrance had been cleared of tobacco smoke, and the reception he had beld when it was learned the election had gone his way was at an end, when Joe Wright sat himself down alone in the quiet of the first hours of the morning to take stock of his future. Gloria? What of ber?

It was always Gloria, Gloria, Gloria, running through his mind, knocking at the door of his heart.

spurned him, he thought, for he knew nothing of the part she had played in the lodging house. It was not a situ ation to contemplate with equanimity -this living in the same town with the woman he loved madly. Were Belmont of some size, a city like St. Louis or Pittsburgh, there would be the probability that their paths would seldom



"That Surely Was a Raw Frame-Up They Handed You."

cross. Yet in Belmont everyone knew everyone else and never a week parsed but what they all met at least in pass-

it would be impossible for him to avoid Gloria altogether. He was frank like. I'm going to get that wise about enough to acknowledge to himself that politics. I don't prophesy anything he would undoubtedly seek those places where there would be some certainty of his meeting her. To be in the same town with her meant that he out of politics." could not give her up. Yet he knew that any overtures he might make would be worse than useless. He felt that her prejudice was such that there has done nothing but read the riot act could never be established that bond to me for the last two days." without which matrimony is unboly. The ruffled pool may again be calm. the misted mirror may again be clear, yet he believed in her ignorance she would feel that when two hearts but once have broken troth there is no surely was a raw frame-up they handalchemy that love distills can make

present as though it had not been The harder he tried to fight against his conviction of what he should do the more Wright was convinced that It would be necessary for him to dis- the opportunity to approach the matpose of the paper, but this he could ter cautiously.

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1913. do through a broker. He was quite |

heart's ease.

Having made up his mind, Wright and tossed. It was not the bruises he that kept him awake, annoying as they were. It was always the one thought -Gloria, Gloria, Gloria,

Morning brought diversions which slightly relieved the tension. There were two editorials to be written upon the political situation. This was followed by conferences with mea on the paper, and then came the letter to newspaper broker announcing you?" that the News was for sale. He did not dictate this to his secretary, but wrote it out laboriously in long-hand

The morning was more than half over when he began to pack. It was Wright's intention to leave Belmont ing. that night, ostensibly on a vacation for the purpose of recuperation after the hard campaign. The owner of the News felt, however, that he would never return.

The many steps necessitated in packing taught him how weak he was, and after lunch he called in Patty, the little daughter of his landlady, to help him. They had always been the best friends, and her sorrow when she learned he was going away on a long vacation was genuine. The child was of much assistance, bringing all the or would you like me to deliver anysmaller things from the living room into the bedroom where the real work

of packing was being done. When the packing was about completed the little girl remembered that she had brought a doll with her. In gret, for at heart he keenly sympasearching for it in a pile of clothing thized with the man who was making beside Wright's trunk she felt some so strong a fight for a principle that coming to pack his books. He hurt thing hard. To satisfy her curiosity she drew it forth, to discover, instead Then he added, apparently as an after of her doll, that it was a framed picture of a young woman. It was a pic- offer for your paper still holds good," the hurt of which he complained. Then ture of Gloria which had appeared in weekly society paper.

Patty had helped wrap the framed pictures in old newspapers, and as she parted in Judge Gilbert's office. brought Gloria's picture, she exclaimed triumphantly, "Here's another picture, Mr. Joey.

tionsly when packing the things he market for his clients." had planned to take with him for imminute there had been a debate in his good luck to you on your vacation." mind as to whether or not he would der a pile of clothing beside his to bind himself to the truth with any steamer trunk.

"It's extremely good of you to find that picture," the man remarked with the gravity he sometimes assumed in should have found it."

looked under a pile of things and feated. found the pretty picture lady." She through the paper for some reference seemed to typify the simplicity with

"Really, Patty, you astonish me! your perseverance. I don't think I should ever have found that picture. Just leave it on the table there, and don't-if you love me-lose your folly the better. any more, please; at least not until

all my things are securely packed."

Patty was just on the point of ask-

had so taken her fancy, when the doorbell rang. With the announcement else there would have been some menthat no one was at home and she had tion of him in the paper. The day proto answer the bell, she scampered off Wright picked up the picture and gazed at it intently. He was sacrific to think of. Now with a return to ing all for her. Was the sacrifice worth while? The question would she wanted to know how he fared. have been an idle one. He loved her, had never loved anyone else and never would love anyone else. No sacrifice was too great which would mean any increased happiness for her. The sound of some one being brought to his rooms by Patty caused him to put the picture hastily face downward on

Dr. Haves. "Good afternoon, Mr. Wright," he exclaimed cordially as he came forward with hand outstretched. "I hope you'll let an opponent drop in to congratu- Californian's Attempt to Rob Hive Relate you on winning the election." The editor's face lit up with pleas

the table. The door opened to samit

ure as they clasped hands. "Thank you, old man. It's awfully good of you to stop by before I started on a little vacation. The News won its fight; but of course we can't expect

The coroner shook his head dole-

fully. "Don't ask me. I've ceased to be a political prophet. 'Do you think it'll be a boy, doc? they ask. 'I don't know, says I, shaking my head solemnnow until after it happens. But I never thought I'd live to see the day that Belmont would go against us. I'm

Wright smiled, "Isn't that what they all say-the day after?"

"It's the truth this time. My wife "I imagine Mrs. Hayes is a purist in

politics. "Well, I can't blame her," the doctor

admitted. "She's been poking around down in the river wards, and that ed you. She got onto it, and she's the past to live again and the dead dead sore." Wright had discussed the affair

with Dr. Norton and had also told Arthur Morrison what little be knew. This was the first intimation coming there was but one course for him to from the ring that they even knew of pursue: it would be best for him to the occurrence. The newspaper man eave Belmont. This would be not for was curious to know the ring version week or a month, but for all time. of it. Dr. Hayes' remark afforded him

willing to let it go at a sacrifice, to with that-ah-little episode?" he ought to do. She knew that her father lose what he had himself put into it, asked. "I gathered from Dr. Norton meant Wright harm. Pride and maidso anxious was he to escape from Bel- that in some way or other she knew enly reserve wrestled with what she mont in search of that magical flower, something about it."

condition at the city hospital and could do no less than tell him how nothing could be learned from her, affairs stood. Although Kerr had ordered the police to bring in Ryan and Kelly, the zearch had been unsuccessful.

manner puzzled him, "I don't know a thing. I think some but Dr. Norton claimed he knew noth-

"Well I'll be darned!"

Soon Hayes picked up his hat to go. He stood for an instant, as if inviting explained to the child. Wright to speak. As be did not do ria the while:

"Is there anything you want to know, back inda minute." now that you're going on a vacation. тевицев?

"No, none." Then after a pause, "It in better so.

"Well, I'm off," remarked the doctor. He spoke carelessly, to hide his relove itself had to give way before it. himself and can't bend over the box.

"My vacation has started," he an apartment. She could not understand swered, "and I'm not talking business. But you can tell Judge Gilbert for me Wright had put it aside surrepti- that the Belmont News is not on the

"All right, I'll tell him," Hayes renedlate use. For the fraction of a piled as they shook bands. "Here's with him. He had finally placed it un standard was a sorry hope. He refused checks crimson. fleeting consolation such as that

CHAPTER XXII.

treating Patty as one of equal years . The morning after the election, Glo- here. and understanding; "I doubt if I ria called for the Banner as soon as she wakened. The headlines told her find mynelf here, but here I am." As "I was hunting for my dolly, and at once that her father had been degazed at the picture of Gloria admir- to Joe Wright, but no mention was made of him. Naturally enough, the Banner was not in a jubilant mood. Your perspicacity is exceeded only by It predicted dire things in store for Belmont, but Gloria, remembering what she had learned at so bitter a cost, felt that any change must be for

The girl had now recovered from the first severity of the chock, and was anxious to know for a certainty what ing the name of the young woman who had become of Wright. She knew that he lived and was not seriously injured. vious she had thought much of him, but there had been much else for her what was to be for her the normal, All the morning Gloria spent in re-

"What was Mrs. Hayes' connection | volving in her mind just what she considered her duty. Her conscience Dr. Hayes stared at him in amaze- told her that before she left Belmont ment. Miss Kerr had never uttered a forever she should warn this man who went to bed, but not to sleep. The few word, yet he readily believed, as did once had loved her. He must be placed remaining hours of darkness he rolled the others, that both Wright and she on his guard against her own father. were the only ones who could tell the It cut her like a knife to think that had received in the fight at Noonan's story. The woman in whose room they the attack on the editor had really had been found was still in a delirious been made at her command. Now she

Dr. Haves could scarcely conceal his surprise when Gloria followed him into the hall after luncheon and asked "What!" gasped Dr. Rayes, "don't about Mr. Wright's condition. He told you know how you got out of that her that he still kept to his room, but mess and why the thugs didn't finish was reported as improving. Before he could frame a question, Gloria Wright shook his head. His visitor's thanked him and fled up the stairs. About three o'clock she emerged from her room, dressed for the street, and one helped me in some way or other, announced to Mrs. Hayes that she was going for a short walk alone.

What the daughter of David Kerr told her hostess was the truth. "Don't; there's no occasion for it did go for a short walk, a walk that ow-you're out of politics. The first took her in the most direct way to the thing I knew was when I heard Dr house where Joe Wright resided. The Norton say, 'He's coming to, all door was opened for her by a little girl who invited her to enter.

"I wish to see Mr. Wright," Gloria

"I'll take you to his sitting-room. He so, the visitor asked, thinking of Glo- told me to bring anybody in that came to see him, and to tell 'em he'd be

All was silence in the room when the little girl threw wide the door and bade her enter.

"Then he's not in the house, you BRY ?" "No, he's gone to get a baggageman,

but he said to wait," Patty insisted. "Whom did he wish to wait?"

"Oh, anybody. He said somebody's "Oh!" cried Gloria, with a little gasp thought, "By the way, I believe that of pain. She remembered all too well Wright laughed, the little world- at the same time came a new thought, weary laugh he had sometimes permit- why was he packing his books? A ted himself since he and Gloria had more critical look showed her many evidences that he was giving up his

> she ventured. 'Yes, he's going away."

Gloria gazed at the child in surprise, not quite grasping what she said. A smothered exclamation caused her to look up quickly. There, staring at her Wright smiled grimly, the thought from the doorway in honest amazebe weak enough to carry her picture that good luck would perch upon his ment, stood Joe Wright. She felt her

"Is Mr. Wright moving everything?"

"Miss Kerr! You here!" he gasped, before he could master his surprise. Then in an instant he went on in an even, conventional tone, "I beg your indicating a father about to die and pardon, I scarcely expected to find you | that he would follow after his father's

"No, I-I-I scarcely expected to she said this she extended her bands, She searched carefully then dropped them, a gesture which which the visit had been accomplished.

Wright readily recognized that there was some motive in the call, and dismissed Patty with instructions to let him know if anyone asked for him. "Won't you sit down?" he begged.

remembering his duty as host. "Thank you, I haven't a moment to

Wright looked about for a chair, to find them filled with odds and ends of things intended to be packed. The girl insisted that she preferred to stand. and listened to his apology for the appearance of the room and the explanation that he was moving

"I learned at luncheon that you were going away," she acknowledged "Since you would not come to see me. I had to come to see you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(..... () SIND WIND WIND WIND WIND WIND

suited in His Losing Fourteen Chickens.

Arthur J. Holmes, a Beresford (Cal.) farmer, whose establishment is near the summer home of Antoine Borel, was not cut out for a bee fanthis to be the end of the contest, can cier. Some time ago while pruning ome trees on his farm, Arthur was overloyed to discover a colony of bees ensconced in a hollow limb, busily en gaged in making honey.

Recently he decided that the time was ripe to sample this unexpected luxury, so he proceeded to the tree and began operations by poking in the hele with a large stick. Then things

The bees, alarmed and angered at this treatment, came forth to do battle, and in a trice Arthur was hitting the high spots for home, followed by the buzzing swarm. An hour later he thought it safe to come out again, and cautiously approached the bee tree, which was near the chicken pen Stark and stiff in the inclosure lay fourteen newly hatched chickens. The bees, having lost their human prey. had wreaked their vengeance upon the defenseless chicks.

Why Wear Clothes? Therefore it is that I believe, that as plants, trees and animals and all things that have life are seen to be by Nature sufficiently clothed and covred to defend them from the injuries of the weather, so were we; but as small boy was very fond of the des those who by artificial light put out serts served. After finishing his dinthat of the day, so we by borrowed ner he waited for a time and then forms and fashions have destroyed said: "Mamma, is there any our .wn. And 'tis plain enough to be thing?"-Chicago Tribune.

AND HONEY STILL IS THERE seen that 'tis custom only which renders that impossible that otherwise is nothing so; for of those nations who have no manner knowledge of clothing, some are situated under the same temperature as we are, and some in much colder climates. And besides, our most tender parts are always exposed to the air, as the eyes, mouth, nose and ears. Had we been born with a necessity upon us of wearing petticoats and breeches there is no doubt but Nature would have fortified those parts she intended should be exposed to the fury of the seasons with a thicker skin, as she has done t' finger ends and the soles of the feet.-Montaigne,

"Hullo, Cyrus. How's things over to th' Crossin'?"

"Pretty duberous. We got a race war on. "Yep. Couple o' Swedes from Wis-

consin started a market garden on th' Well?" "The board o' selectmen held meetin' right away an' passed a anty-

alien act. Well, well!" "Yep. Peleg Brown has writ to Guv. Johnson of Californy, askin' how to enforce it. An' ever'body in town is

"Wonderin' what?" "Ef Sweden is goin' to declare war."

wonderin'."

He Knew What He Meant, We were visiting a cousin whose

INTERNATIONAL. SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR JANUARY 25

SERVING JESUS.

LESSON TEXT-Luke 8:1-3; 9:57-62

has no connection with the other two.

Different Classes,

I. Those who would follow Jesus,

9:57-62. Read carefully Matt. 8:19-22.

Three different classes are here repre-

sented: (1) The impulsive follower

(v. 57, 58). This is the man who is

moved by a sudden desire to accom-

pany this marvelous Teacher, but like

the man in the parable, does not sit

down and count the cost ere he starts

to build his house. This thought is

emphasized when we read (Matt. 8:19)

that this man was a scribe, one who

would not be expected to make such

a resolve. He must have been deeply

stirred by what he had seen and heard

in the life of Jesus. Such a resolve

promised well, but it is soon revealed

to him that he did not realize what

was involved in his promise (v. 58).

Jesus showed the man that to go

'whithersoever" with him means to

share his experiences, his fare, his

quarters, and to receive the same

treatment he received, 2 Tim. 3:12. It

is a mistake to tell folk that the road

of righteousness is a primrose path.

The road of disobedience is a rough

one, as the man who went to Jericho

found, still the road of righteousness

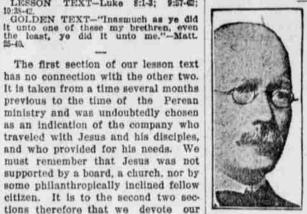
is a narrow one, Matt. 7:13, 14. Every

follower of Jesus must be willing to

take what he took, and to receive

chief attention.

By REV. J. H. RALSTON



Our thought one. must not be confined to choice between two masserves only one.

Mammon may mean self, the world, the flesh or the devil. We will confine our thought to three possible mas-

Man, as a rule, thinks he is his own master. He says: "I am the captain of my soul." He recalls without hesitation the words of the poet:

"Man, know thyself,

Presume not God to scan." and he interprets these words to mean that a knowledge of God is not his first duty. In many cases he utterly ignores God and sees in himself possibilities of a perfect man, and strives to develop them by himself. A party of travelers in the Alps were starting out one morning to scale one of the highest peaks, and invited a young man to go with them, and on his declination, asked him if he did not intend to make the ascent. He replied: by myself. I have a guide book, and have my own head." The party made the ascent and returned in safety. The next day the papers reported the finding of a dead body of a young man at the foot of a precipice with a guide book tightly clutched in his hand. Thus many imagine that they can go on without God. Satan as Master.

what he received, John 15:20; 1 Pet. This sentence (v. 58) has done more to give us a comprehension of the earthly surroundings of our Lord than any other in the gospels, 2 Cor. 8:9.. (2) The procrastinating follower (v. 59). Jesus did not forbid the first man, he simply showed him what was involved. This man, however, Jesus invited to a place as disciple-learner. That he was willing to accept is evident, only he was not yet quite ready, "I will, but-." It is not at all probable that this man's father was awaiting burial; had his father but just died, and awaiting burial, Jesus would not have prevented. Rather he was death. Hence the sharp words of the Master, "Let the dead bury the dead." A proper duty, a sacred duty, but not so proper nor so sacred as to have precedence over the claims of Jesus, Matt.

6:33; 10:37. Ever Ready to Serve.

Those who did follow Jesus, 10:38-42. We now turn to consider this little company who were ever ready to serve our Master. From v. 58 we know that not every home was open to receive Jesus as was this one in Bethany, John 11:1. Though this was Martha's home (10:38), and therefore she felt the burden of hospitality, yet she did not hear the word as did her sister Mary, Mark 4:19. Martha was occupied with duty and Mary, with Jesus, Martha was occupied with many things, Mary was occupied with the "one thing needful." The result was that Martha was "distracted" (R. V.), while Mary was at rest. Jesus wants his disciples, his followers, to sit at his feet and to learn of him. He knows all about duty's dull demand, but the one thing needful is, first of all, to learn of him. Martha's love prompted the service, but there was doubtless much pride that accompanied it. Jesus, as we have seen, was not cumbered with much comfort, and it is doubtful that he was desirous of a big dinner. Jesus does, however, commend communion with himself as being, "that good part." Afterwards, when death invaded that circle, it was Martha that had the most intimate dealing with our Lord, see John, chapter 11, hence we conclude that she learned on this day the lesson Jesus sought to teach, viz., that in the life of quiet communion (Isa. 30:15) we shall receive that strength that is absolutely essential, if we are to serve him acceptably. We must not allow the daily, legitimate demands of duty lowship with the Master.

to interfere with a life of full, free, fel-Summary-It has never been corded that Jesus ever complained of the hardships of life, yet he had his intimates who were glad to minister to his needs. The call to companionship with Christ the call, "follow me," is the most stupendous program yet presented to man. The perfect disciple, as well as the ideal woman, is the one who is a blend of the divergent characters of Martha and Mary. It is at the feet of Jesus we are to receive that equipment which is necessary for effective service. "Making excuses takes much time that had better be put into 'making good.' "

Another First for New York. There are more jewels in the city of New York alone than in any other city of the world.

Carelessness a Bad Fault. Want of care does us more damage If you sell your conscience to inthan want of knowledge.—Benjamin terest, you traffic with a friend .-

Including the Full Nine. The average life of a cat is said to be fifteen years.

***************** Who Is Your | emperate Master?

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~ TEXT-No man can serve two masters.



proves that every man has some master. While the text intimates that a man may attempt to serve two masters, he can serve only ters only when there may be several. The point being that a man

Experience

"Yes, I will make it, but I will make it

The teaching of the word of God is very clear that there is an intelligent, powerful, malicious personality in the universe opposed to God, and he is called Satan, or the devil. He is the god of this age, and he is given great power, and seems to be lifted above mankind, to a position from which he exercises this great power. His power is seen in individual lives, and in masses of men. The diabolism that is found in certain companies of human beings is almost beyond belief. The plot against the Jews of Russia charged with the ritual murder of the boy Yushinsky, which, according to George Kennan involved the Russian government itself, can only be accounted for on the proposition that ome satanic mind planned it all. Demon possession was clearly taught in the scriptures, and in modern times has been clearly proven in China and other parts of the world by most conservative and discriminating students. Of some men it can be truly said, they are devils incarnate. The devil does not always operate in the most debased and flendish manner, or men would resist him and fly from him. Many whose lives are fairly admirable are yet in the mastery of the evil one, but do not know it. Did not Jesus say that certain men were the children of the devil? In the individual, the mastery of the devil is seen in his inability to control his appetite, his temper, and his actions.

God as Master.

But may not God be master? Jesus Christ, who was God, claimed to be master, saying: "One is your master, even christ." While there are few comparatively, who acknowledge God as master, there are those who may claim to parallel the 7,000 in Israel who did not bow the knee of Baal. The disciple Thomas freely called Jesus Master, and the Holy spirit coupled the idea of the saving power of Jesus Christ with his mastership in the use of the term Lord Jesus.

The mastership of God involves several things. First, definite, positive and purposeful surrender to God. When Saul of Tarsus by the gate of Damascus asked: "What shall I do, Lord?" he made a definite surrender. He acknowledged himself from that moment as the servant and very slave of God. Secondly, man will at once let God guide him. As God's guidance is most clearly given in his ward, that word will be man's study all the days. Thirdly, his life will be one of complete obedience. There will be no further question as to whether the thing God commands is feasible or not. It is only as to whether it is a clear command. "His not to reason why, his but to do or die." This perfect surrender is not imbecflity; it is a sane, sensible recognition that the leadership of God is better than his own. An illustration of this is seen in the career of such a man as Dwight L. Moody.

Yielding the mastery to God, secures supreme happiness. One of the master tricks of the devil is to make man believe that to serve himself is to secure happiness. The only fear of Dan Crawford, who for 22 years was in the long grass of Africa, was that he might possibly lose his supreme joy in God -but he never lost it.

Egg candlers demand higher wages. Always said it would soon cost more even to look at an egg .- New York

Evening Telegram. Keep Conscience Clear.

London Uses Much Salt. London consumes 90 tons of salt a



THE END IN SIGHT.

"Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor" might well be the prelude to each paragraph of the report of the investigation of dance halls in our large cities, showing them to be places of flagrant immorality. With saloonkeepers as chaperons, with long intermissions between dances for the sale of drinks and not a drop of water available, with liquor so accessible that it is almost impossible for the victims to resist, the so-called places of recreation are veritable hot-beds of vice.

Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor boys and girls are being lured into these halls, demoralized in mind and body and rendered useless to themselves and to society. Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor society sustains each year a vast loss in efficiency of its members, in large measure reduces the class from which it may expect to secure its future citizens, and nullifies the work that is being carried on by its schools and churches in the education of its

Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor the taxpayer each year is compelled to pay exorbitant taxes to meet the expenses of police courts, criminal courts, poorhouses, asylums, jalls and penitentiaries, rendered necessary by the legalized liquor traffic.

And because the American voter on election day says, "Let the traffic be regulated and protected." the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor. As long as enough voters are willing that men should live and thrive by drink-selling these conditions will continue, and no longer. The number of voters who are not willing are increasing every year!

LIQUOR ALWAYS A VIOLATOR.

I have given reasonably careful study to the problems of liquor in all the states for many years, and my observation convinces me that the liquor business always violates the law that governs it, no matter how liberal the law may be; and always goes beyond the limit that the law permits; and that whenever a stricter law is passed to check its crimes

the law does good. The real philosophy and reason for the prohibition movement lies in the fact that the liquor dealer is nearly always a law-breaker, his calling the sure aid always of public privilege and wrong, the sure dependence always of the tyrant, and that it makes always for anarchy and crime. In all the records of history the wine shop and the tavern have been the rendezvous of criminals and the recruiting ground where tyranny and public privilege have found the henchmen they would employ to fasten their evil power on the masses of the people, or do the criminal and brutal things that always serve to repress the noble aspirations of the tolling masses.-Hon. Hooper Alexander of Georgia

ALCOHOL NOT AN AID.

The mother of a young child should not touch alcoholic liquor in any form. Alcohol is not a food. It does not supply to women the nourishment of which at certain periods of their lives they are in particular need. On the contrary, the mother of a young child who drinks alcoholic beverages, even in their mildest forms-beer, ale, and stout, for instance-runs the risk of absolutely cutting off the supply of food that nature intended an infant to have. If the supply is not entirely cut off the quality is so impoverished that the health of the infant is ruined. -Dr. J. Wallace Beveridge, Cornell University.

SALOONS MAKE WOMEN LABOR-

Rather a grim bit of evidence concerning liquor selling is furnished by a manufacturer. Seeking in a certain pelghborhood for a new situation for his plant, he announced at the start that he would consider only those towns that license the sale of liquor. and would pledge themselves to continue to do so. The reason he gave is that in no-license communities he has found it impossible to get the necessary women and girl laborers. In such communities women do not have to go out to work.- Exchange.

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Dealings only with indisputable facts, and seeing the evidence before our eyes, no man in his sane senses would attempt to deny that Asheville has prospered under total abstainers. If the question were put to a vote, the Citizen has no doubt of what the verdict would be, for when prosperity comes in at the front door it is folly to kick it out at the back .-- Asheville (N. C.) Citizen.

MANUFACTURERS' DESIRE. I want to urge upon the association the necessity of closer organization for the purpose of educating recruits to our business.-President Farley. head of the National Liquor Dealers'

busy and organize to make drunkards of boys and girls?-American Issue.

Why not say in plain English to get

If you support the saloon with your ballot, to be consistent you ought to support it with your boy.

GERMAN SCIENTISTS FOR TEM-

It was a German that discovered the art of making undrinkable alcohol (denatured). It was a German professor, Liebig, who declared there was less nutrition in a gallon and a half of the best Bavarian beer ever brewed than in as much flour as he could hold on the point of his pen knife. It was German professors who, in 1908, abso-Intely demonstrated by scientific experments that no man could run as fast one hour after he had a bottle of beer-or lift as much, or see as far,