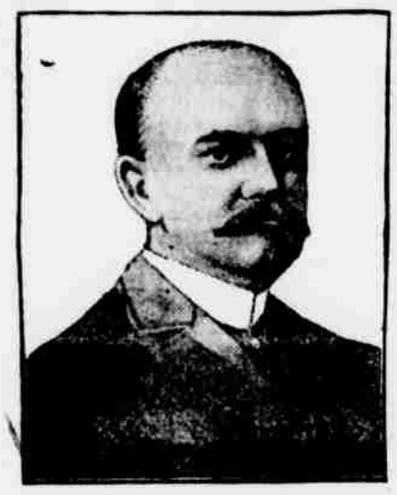
PLEASES POLITICIANS.

Assistant Postmaster General's Order Relating to Partisan Activity of Office Holders.

The recent order of Assistant Postmaster General Wynne, defining the lengths to which postmasters may go in their desire to render service to the political party of their choice, is based upon a letter written by President Roosevelt, and therefore correctly interprets the views of the administration on this important question. Under some of the presidents, postmasters as well as other federal office holders, have practically been deprived of many of their inherent rights as citizens and required to maintain a pose of absolute neutrality and non-combative-



ROBERT J. WYNNE.
(First Assistant Postmaster General.)

ness in each succeeding political campaign.

According to President Roosevelt's way of thinking, however, the federal office holder has rights as a citizen and will be permitted, within certain broad lines, to exercise them. For instance, it will now be permissible for postmasters—and this ruling will apply to all federal employes—to join political clubs, attend political conventions as delegates, and, should they desire to do so, to contribute to campaign funds. They ought not, however, in the president's judgment, to become unduly active in campaign work. In other words, he would not have them acting as the chairman of political conventions, or of campaign committee, or in any other way setting the pace within their parties as leaders. But as followers—high privates in the rear ranks of partisanship—they will have full rights and be protected in their exercise.

This new ruling is much more liberal than any that has been made on this question for many years, and it will be welcomed by thousands of postmasters, big and little, in all parts of the country.

WARREN B. KNISKERN.

Position of Passenger Traffic Manager Created for Him by the Northwestern System.

It was announced recently from the Chicago & Northwestern railway headquarters that W. B. Kniskern had been promoted to the position of passenger traffic manager of the system, an office created for him.

Mr. Kniskern's long service in Chicago with the Northwestern and his connection with other railroad companies of the country have given him

WARREN B. KNISKERN.
(Passenger Traffic Manager Chicago & Northwestern System.)

a wide acquaintance. His standing in the railroad world has been of the highest.

His regular promotions from the small beginning as office boy to the head of the passenger department of the company with which he is now connected is an evidence of the ability and business qualifications which have won him his reputation.

Mr. Kniskern has devoted his entire business life to railway work. He was first with the Illinois Central railroad, by which he was employed as office boy in 1869. His first connection with the Chicago & Northwestern railway was from 1873 to 1876, during which period he filled various clerical positions with the general passenger and general ticket departments of that company.

From 1876 to September 1, 1885, he was employed by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company at Louisville, Ky., and New Orleans. He reentered the service of the Northwestern on September 1, 1885, coming to Chicago as assistant general passenger agent. He was appointed assistant general passenger and ticket agent January 1, 1890, and general passenger and ticket agent January 1, 1893. He has held the last named position up to the present.

A stitch in time may save many cuss words.

Its apparent that a man can't be upright when he is lying.

To the Public.

Allow to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better, three bottles of it cured my cold and the pains in my chest disappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, RALPH S. MEYERS, 64 Thirty-seventh St., Wheeling, W. Va. For sale by Middleburg Drug Store.

The honey merchant trust takes things as they comb.

A Startling Surprise.

Very few could believe in looking at A. T. Headley, a healthy, robust blacksmith of Tilden, Ind., that for ten years he such torture from Rheumatism as few could endure and live. But a wonderful change followed his taking Electric Bitters. "Two bottles wholly cured me," he writes, "and I have not felt a twinge for over a year." They regulate the Kidneys, purify the blood and cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, improve digestion and give perfect health. Try them. Only 50 cts. at Middleburg Drug Store, Graybill, Garman & Co., Dr. J. W. Sampell, Penns Creek.

The moth may not be a society favorite, but he often appears in a dress suit.

Driving Out the Enemy.

These are the days of colds, sharp and sudden, attacking throat and lungs, and leading to consequences one does not like to think about. Avoid further exposure and fight the enemy of health and comfort with Perry Davis' Painkiller. The family stand by for sixty years. It conquers a cold in a day. See that you get the right article. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

A resturant trust is contemplated in Chicago, Ill.

Luck in Thirteen.

By sending 13 miles Wm. Spirey, Walton Furnace, Vt., got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that wholly cured a horrible Fever Sore on his leg. Nothing else could. Positively cures Bruises, Felons, Ulcers, Eruptions, Boils, Burns, Corns and Piles. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Middleburg Drug Store, Graybill, Garman & Co., Dr. J. W. Samsel, Penns Creek.

The dentist that hurts the most doesn't always charge the least.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this fifth day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Conscience is a still, small voice that is altogether too still.

Write it Down.

in the book of memory; there is nothing like a harmless cough. Every cough is a warning of a confidence that goes from bad to worse unless it is remedied right away. Opium laden medicine is a delusion. Allen's Lung Balsam cures the worst of colds. It clears the bronchial passages, so that the lungs get plenty of air. Why not get a bottle to-day?

Genuine Philosopher.

"Craps all burnt to flinders?"
"Yes."
"No rain in sight?"
"Not a drap."
"Totally ruint, ain't you?"
"Tetotally!"
"Well, what air you a-smilin' over?"
"I'm smilin' at the prospect of the sheriff comin' to levy on nothin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Up-to-Date Jury Packing.

Counselor Law—I see you got a disagreement of the jury?

Counselor Case—Oh, yes; it was easy.

"How did you manage it?"

"Why, I got two fellows on the jury, one owns an automobile, and the other owns a horse. I knew those two would never agree."—Yonkers Statesmen.

Mysterious Mixture.

One day a gentleman entered a restaurant and ordered a plate of soup. When the waiter brought it the gentleman doubtingly looked at the soup for a moment, and then asked the waiter what it was.

"It's bean soup, sir," replied the waiter.

"I know it has been soup," said the gentleman, "but what is it now?"—Tit-Bits.

What the Copper Said.

A young man by the name of St. John
Cried aloud when his corns were stepped on,
And the prospects were bright
For a terrible fight
Till a copper came up and said: "G'wan."
—Buffalo Express.

WAS IN DEMAND.

Advertiser—From your references I see you've had four places in the last month.

Applicant—Yes'm; that shows how much in demand I am.—Chicago Daily News.

Inharmonious.

What strange contradictions
In life you will find—
Like a $12 hat
Over a two-dollar mind.
—Washington Star.

We Have All Been There.

Miss Fairfax—Good mawning', Aunt Caroline. Why ain't you washin' nowadays?

Aunt Caroline (removing her pipe from her mouth)—Well, you see, Miss Clara, I's bin out o' wuhk so long dat now, when I could wuhk, I finds I's done los' ah taste fo' it.—

As a Starter.

Ferdy—Have you won her love yet?

Clarence—No; but I've made a beginning. I've got all her relatives down on me!—Puck.

Compulsory.

Clarence—How did Charley come to say he loved you?

Bessie—Father asked him if he did.—Chicago American.

After the Plunge.

"Were you a bull of a bear?" asked the inquisitive friend.

"Neither," replied the speculator. "I was a donkey, pure and simple."—Chicago Daily News.

A Corner in Eggs.

"That old hen just seems to be bursting with pride," remarked the farmer's dog.

"Pride? Nothing of the sort. It's eggs," replied the Leghorn rooster. "She thinks she's a financier, and she's trying to stop laying until there's a rise in price."—Philadelphia Press.