MOTHER

Never quite so fond a kiss,
Never such a sweet good-night,
Never heaven so near to this
Old world, as when her bright
Brown eves looked into mine,
And with hand that seemed divine.
My mother tucked me in.

Evening prayers of course were said,
Drowsily I must admit,
As I tumbled into bed,
Glad to have me rid of it!
Then upon the stairs her tread,
Soft and gentle in the gloom,
Epoke of love that comforted,
As her presence filled the room,
And mother tucked me in.

And in after years a tean,
Went to bed at home again;
Prayed perhaps with better plan
Than he did in those days, when Than he did it those days, which he was ignorant of sin;
Then he called her to his side
And could not be satisfied
And rill his mother tucked him in.
—G. A. Warburton

*252525252525252525252525 PHILLY'S FINANCIERING.

By WALTER LEON SAWYER.

"He's all togged out, what?" said Uncle Bishop, nodding toward the ornamental young man who had just passed up the board walk.

"Don't look as if he had to work very hard," Grandfather Lane commented, straining his eyes for a final survey of the tall hat and the gloves.

Abner Mitchell, the storekeeper, sent a gleeful chuckle after the retreating figure.

"Philly's specialty is workin' what he calls his brain," the storekeeper answered. "He never went in for the kinds o' labor that get ye all dirty and het up. Likely you don't know Philly as well as I do, bein's you live over 't the East End, but I've kept an eye on him these seven years, since he was twenty or thereabouts, and I'm free to say that if he ever does get muscle-bound, it'll be round 'He was full-grown and big as any

body when he was twenty, and I cal'late by that time he'd read more'n a grown person's share of these newspaper yarns that tell how smart men start out with a lead nickel and buy marble palaces and steam-yachts or somethin' to that effect. Philly agured that the whole trick was in keepin' all your money in sight, and keepin' it moving so fast that other folks would be kind o' dazed, and see double. Of course, if you had two dollars, and people thought you had four, you could trade four doldars' worth, or maybe six, under-

"Well, bout the time his twin, that's Peter, started in easy and modest in the hen business, Philly got a job clerkin' over at the country I guess there was no great margin betwixt his salary and his board bill. What there was, he put clothes-and I'm finding no fault with that, mind ye, for a young man in a shop ought to look as if the world was usin' him well. But he didn't seem to get anything to branch out on, as ye might say, till his Great-Uncle Butler died and left him and Peter a hundred and fifty dollars

Peter knew what he wanted to do with his, and he bought an incubator and brooder and some fancy hens and some wire fencing. Philly didn't have quite enough capital to carry out his plans, so he borrowed fifty a job, ye know. He's come back to dollars at cutthroat interest from old do the letter-writin' and bookkeepin' Squire Lazenby-and then what you about Peter's chickens."-Youth's oose he did with that two hundred? He plunked it right into the bank over there, jest so's he could get a check-book.

"Mind ye, I'm not denying, nuther, that a check-book's a good investment, always allowin' you don't overwork it. Pay a bill with your own check, and the man that gets it he instance, Philadelphia is a little too doesn't know how much you've got in the bank, whether it's ten thousand dollars or seven dollars and a a comic paper with the name of the half; and if you look pretty prosperout, he's most likely to lean towards ten thousand.

"But until you get used to the likely to rare and jump and throw yourself round amazin'. Just writin a few words on a piece of paper doesn't seem, somehow, like handin out real money. And besides that, it tickles ye to see how glad people are to get them pieces of paper; and since they're so easy to make, and you feel so rich while you're makin em, you're likely to be generous

The storekeeper paused a moment, gulped as if swallowing hard, and scowled at the hitching-post across the street. But he did not wish to cherish such an unpleasant recollection as this evidently was, and a moment later he was once more embarked upon his tale:

"Well, folks that was placed so they could keep posted tell me that Philly never really got used to his bank-account, for all he was so neighborly with it. Bout as often as Peter raised another chicken, they say, Philly'd put out a check. He paid his board that way. He dished out to people that wanted to send money by mail and didn't want to squander their substance on registering the letters. Ask Philly to lend ye a dollar and he'd give ye a check Cal'late the clerks in the bank had to hump themselves to keep up with him-but their work didn't put any money in Philly's

"Mind ye, Philly hadr't any bad habite, and as far forth as his accommodating ther folks would let
him, he tried to keep up that two
hundred he started out with. Every
handred he started out with. Every
hat day noon le'd carry his seven

TUCKED | dollars' salary to the bank and dump her in, and every few days he'd be cartin' over some little borrowin's that somebody had paid back. But Squire Lazenby's interest was eatin' in all the time, and Philly he bought more or less truck he didn't really need, jest because, as I told ye a minute ago, it's so terrible easy to make out one o' them little slips-

The storekeeper stopped abruptly and scowled into more vacancy. "Yes?" Uncle Bishop suggested.

"I bate ye!" the storekeeper responded, feelingly. For a few sec-

onds there was silence. "And all this time, you want to remember. Peter's hens and incubators were a-hatchin' out chickens,' the storekeeper said, all at once. That seemed to mark a change in the current of his thoughts, and with more

cheerfulness he proceeded: "There was more'n one way that as they do in the newspaper stories. Maybe in a big city he could have carried it through slicker, but in smaller places most everybody knows how much there actchilly is behind anybody else. So, when capitalists came in from outside and brought a new business scheme, or there was something promising planned right here in town—then, when Philly began to swell around, and show kind of accidentally that he had a checkbook, and wait to be asked inside the scheme, there was always somebody to get off a joke about the two hundred dollar checks, and Philly'd be dished.

"Then he had a desperate spellcal'late Squire Lazenby may have been squeezing him-and he thought he'd get rich quick, too, lending money at big interest. There were a few weeks when folks over that way that never did have much of anything before were living high. I s'pose Philly thought he'd protect himself, but, my king! a man might give me a stack of promissory notes as tall as the meetin' house steeple, but the only real security ve have, after all, is whether he means to pay his debts. And as near's I can make out, half of Philly's customers weren't any more responsible than—than them chickens of Peter's.

"Well, to make a long story short, it was more'n three years that the bank put up with Philly, while he was pushin' his little handful o' dollars back and forth and tryin' to be a millionaire by his own say-so. His salary didn't grow, the way a healthy salary ought to do, because his mind was mostly on schemes outside the shop. His money didn't grow, because he hadn't put it in the savingsbank or in some little business-like Peter's hen farm-where he could sort o' work with ft. And last I heard, he didn't have any check-book, and he'd paid Squire Lazenby seventy-five dollars' interest on that borrowed fifty, and owed him sixty dollars yet."

"About that 'ere hen farm-" Uncle Bishop began.

But the storekeeper hushed him with a gesture, and leaned forward to hail a venerable citizen whose ancient horse was rambling rheumatic-

ally down the road.
"Hey, Ammi!" the storekeeper called. "I see Philly Appleton's home. Ain't this a queer time o'

year to take a vacation?" The venerable citizen checked his

horse and pondered a minute. "What's that? Oh, Philly?" he answered, at last. "Peter's give him Companion.

Our First "Comic Paper."

An excerpt from the Philadelphia Ledger in your last night's issue says that John Donkey was the first comic sheet published in the United States. In this instance, and maybe only this previous. In the year 1842-I wasn't alive then, but the record shows it-Pictorial Wag was published in New not see the light till 1848. The proprietor of the Pictorial Wag was one check-book, sort o' bridle-wise, you're R. H. Elton, a manufacturer of valentines, the editor being Thomas Nichols. The publication didn't last long, Elton finding that the manufacture of valentines was a trifle more profitable. He afterward built up Morrisania, and gave his name to the adjacent village of Eltonia.

It is a curious thing that, though we have the reputation of being a witty nation, the history of our comic papers is being marked by no less than half a hundred tombstones. Touche Hancock, in the New York Evening Sun.

The Earth's Innards.

Professor Wiechert, at a recent meeting of the Seismological Association at The Hague, asserted that his studies of the varying velocity of earthquake tremors passing through the interior of the globe lead to the conclusion that the earth consists of a central core of iron or steel, about 5580 miles in diameter, surrounded by a stony shell 930 miles in thick-Between the outer solid rind and the inner layer of rock, covering the metallic core, he thinks there is a layer of liquid or plastic material lying a little less than twenty miles below the surface of the earth .-Youth's Companion.

Newspaper Advertising the Best. The newspaper is the best adver tising medium, and the more we em

DECIDES TO BUST AFFINITY TRUST.

GOVERNMENT AFTER SOUL MATE SWINDLERS.

CHICAGO HEADQUARTERS OF CLUBS WHICH GULLED THE LOYELORN WITH PICTURES.

ing the trusts, but he never set for himself a more peculiar task than when he undertook to crush the "af-

It was a comparatively easy problem to follow the trail of petroleum from a hole in the ground in Ohio to the tin can from which the world's things didn't work out with Philly farmer fills his kerosene lamp. It is a long jump, however, from freight rates on oil shipments to tariffs on love missives; from a prosecution in which there were rebates to blaze the way to one wherein nobody except the trust ever got anything at all, except now and then a homely wife or a husband with a wart on his nose.

In the beginning of what shall constitute some day the history of the Government's war on the "affinity trust" there was no inkling of the organization of such a monopoly. Chicago clergymen, to be sure, had reported a constant diminution of marriages effected through the ordinary channels, but this condition was ascribed to young men's growing aversion to contracting additional responsibilities in days when salaries seemed out of proportion to the cost of liv-

Nobody suspected that the oldfashioned method of courting-holding hands on the settee of an inglenook or cooing in a hammock on the front porch, when there was onehad been superseded to a large extent by a trust system.

The Searchlight Club was the means of awakening the Government to the destruction of competition and oldtime rivalry in love making. In the course of a long court contest Uncle Sam learned through this "club" that it was only one of hundreds of the same kind in various cities and towns, that all were allied to a central headquarters in Chicago, and that all would guarantee to discover the affinity, the genuine soul mate, of any person who would, pay their fees. A marriage was also guaranteed.

The Soul Mate Provider. The pretty town of Eigh, Ill., hugging the banks of the Fox River and famous as being the focus of the Watch Trust, was the home of the Searchlight Club. The president of this organization, which was no organization at all except as it formed a part of the "affinity trust," was Miss Marion Grey, dashing, handsome, apparently possessed of a great deal of money and for a long time a mystery. If she had confined her operations to finding soul mates for the thousands of girls in the watch factories of the town she might have amassed a for-But she sought fame as an tune. affinity joiner in a larger field. Using the United States mails led a Postoffice inspector to her richly furnished suite of offices after she had taken in

about \$3000 in three months. The postal inspector pretended to be in search of an affinity. He did not make a misrepresentation. He was hunting for the "beautiful young widow, possessed of \$33,000," whom Miss Grey had selected as the affinity of William Grabell, a lank farmer of Dearborn, Mo. The Missourian accepted and married the woman to by mail, but he said she was homely, penniless and misrepresented. He had wooed a beauty by mail, but wedded a plain affinity at the altar.

This Missourian had paid the Searchlight Club \$5 to "discover his After he married her he complained to the Government that he had been swindled. He wanted York City, whereas John Donkey did Miss Grey punished. He took his wife to Chicago during Miss Grey's trial. Although it was shown that hundreds of others had paid Miss Grey \$5 each without even being introduced to a possible affinity, it was on the specific complaint of the Missouri man who wedded the one she provided that Miss Grey was found guilty by a jury and sentenced to

Miss Grey's offices were raided and she was arrested when the postal inspector failed to get a clew to the identity of the "wealthy and beautiful young woman, unincumbered,' had been promised to the Miswho souri farmer. Thousands of letters were seized in her offices. She had kept several stenographers busy.

Miss Grey confessed that she had sent the photographs of a Mrs. Cline, of Omaha, to 1900 men who sought wives, but none of them was able to win the "beautiful, rich widow."

This Affinity a Paralytic.

Scores of men and women were taken to Chicago as witnesses for the Government. Among them was William Griffith, sixty-three years old, who lives at Amsterdam, Pa. Miss Grey had sent him a picture of his affinity and promised to bring about a marriage, he testified, and he was so tickled with the prospect that he at once mailed Miss Grey her \$5 fee, but its maft sent to Lock Box 586, Vassar, he heard from her no more. Miss Catherine Bolen, of Belleview, Ohio, John A. Logan, of Carmi, Ill., suphad seen her soul mate in a picture of plied by Miss Grey. She correspo with him several months. She saw him for the first time in the courtroom, and learned then that he was a helpless cripple, both his legs being paralyzed. Miss Bolen was a visa-

........ Uncle Sam has found some hard | clous, handsome girl, but she could nuts to crack since he began smash- not be induced to believe that her natural affinity was a young man who could not move without crutches, although she believed in the theory of

> opposites. Miss Grev was convicted of operating a confidence game, but was freed on ball pending argument for a new trial.

> Assistant United States District Attorney Shirer, of Chicago, was then assigned to the special task of destroying this octopus. In Memphis the Federal Secret Service got a clew that led to the house of Mrs. Jennie Scott, No. 214 Eighty-second street. Chicago. She was arrested as the operator of "Glinn's International Corresponding Association." She was only a boarding house keeper, but under the name of this association and the names of Mrs. E. L. Glinn, Mrs. Jennie Call, Mrs. A. M. Harvey and Mrs. E. L. Glynn, she had received thousands of letters at her boarding house and also at No. 2208 Wabash avenue, where she had a mail box. The letters were all from men and women who sought her aid in seeking wives and husbands.

It was discovered that the literature sent to "affinity seekers" by Mrs. Scott was almost identical with that sent out by Marion Grey. Apparently it had been revised after her conviction, but in every instance the "marriageable person" was represented to be worth from \$1000 to \$5000.

Used Mrs. Tod Sloan's Picture.

Miss Grey had represented her patrons to have amounts running from \$500 up to \$25,000 and \$46-000. Mrs. Scott thought a smaller sum was sufficient to induce anybodywho wanted a "soul mate" to start a-wooing. Among the photographs which Mrs. Scott sent out to men patrons was one of Miss Julia Sanderson, the actress, wife of Tod Sloan. When this picture was sent to a lone man who wished a wife it was sure to bring a \$2 or a \$5 fee, Mrs. Scott's charge for an introduction by mail. especially if it was accompanied by a description like the following, taken at random from the many found among Mrs. Scott's papers:

"Thirty-four years old, 120 pounds, light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, American and Protestant, income \$54,000 a year, good looking and does not care for society.

The capture of Mrs. Scott brought her daughter into the limelight. It was learned that she had been employed by Harry Hart. The Government's spies had heard of him as being the organizer and directing head of the whole affinity trust, owning the headquarters and at least a dozen of the branches. The search for Hart led to No. 351 Wabash avenue, Chicago, and a raid on the sumptuous offices there of the Leaman Club. Isadore Meyers was the manager of the club. When arrested he said he had conducted the club for Hart and his chief associate in the trust, Hugo

Morris. The Government's agents learned photographs of three actresses and three actors. Whenever a man or woman answered the advertisement whom Miss Grey had introduced him of the Leaman Club Meyers mailed one of these photographs to the writer, and represented that the original of the picture was "heart whole and fancy free" and that an introduction could be arranged if the writer would join the club and pay a fee of \$5. If the \$5 was sent later the wife or husband seeker would receive in reply a letter like this:

"The original of the photo which you received is now corresponding with other members of our club, and has requested us not to send any new names just at present. fore recommend the inclosed desirable member's name.

Many Eranches in West.

But how could anybody be induced to write to this "desirable member?" The club had already selected the original of the photograph as the lovelorn's heaven born soul mate; to think of accepting any other was sacrilege; so he or she plodded on in single blessedness and charged the \$5 fee to profit and loss, while the Leaman Club's safe was bulging with money thus gathered.

The authorities uncovered fifty or more of these "clubs" in Chicago alone, all operating under the same plan and with identical lures, except that each had its own pictures. Hart and Morris fied. Their principal tools are under bond awaiting trial. Meantime the Government is seeking to discover and suppress the branches in cities other than Chicago. One of these is said to be the New York Correspondence League, Toledo, Ohio. Another, which advertised, "Join our affinity club; we will find your other half," gives its address as Lock Box 106, Lestershire, N. Y. Another has Mich. The Select Club, of Tekonsha, Mich., under the title, "Special Selections, D-XX," offers any man a bargain in wives in inducements like this:

"14-Me. Here I am, boys; have \$10,000 and will inherit \$20,000; handsome blonde of thirty-eight summers, golden hair and blue eyes, fair complenion, graceful form, mild dis-

position, good education, can play plane and violin

What appears to the authorities as most extraordinary is that so many men and women patronize these matrimonial snares. Questions relating to this point elicited unexpected an-

"Are most of your patrons giddy boys and girls?" was asked of Mrs. Scott

"This is undoubtedly true in some instances," she replied, "but I'll tell you many would be shocked to know the high class people who are anxious to win soul mates. Why, there's one good fat check among my effects that I'd like to keep; it's a fee for getting a wealthy railroad man a pretty young wife."

These revelations, showing the great number of swindlers preying on gullible people through their heart strings, aroused Chicago's Aldermen to frame an ordinance that should prohibit the existence of any form of matrimonial agency or affinity organization within the city limits. The law is now ready for passage.-New York Tribune.

AMAZING MEDICAL TEST BY EDITOR BOK

Of 5000 Prescriptions Written by Eminent Philadelphia Doctors 47 Per Cent. Called For "Proprietary Medicines."

Edward Bok, editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, which was first in the field in attacks on "patent" medi-cines, and who paid one manufacturer more than \$17,000 damages and costs for false statements concerning a well-known remedy, recently ap peared before the Philadelphia branch of the American Pharmaceu-Association. In a discussion Mr. Bok stated that, on a basis of 5000 prescriptions examined, many of them written by eminent doctors. forty-seven per cent. called for "proprietary medicines of unknown composition." This is pretty conclusive evidence that practically one-half of the prescriptions written by eminent physicians in Mr. Pok's own town are for "patent" medicines, which could just as well have been purchased by the user without paying from \$1 to \$5 for a Latin prescription for them, but which are prescribed for the reason that they are the best remedies known to medical science. Mr. Bok did not state how many of the fifty-three per cent. that were not for "patent" medicines called for such drugs as quinine and Epsom salts.

WISE WORDS.

A duck of a girl can make a goose out of any man.

& contented heart is a cash register full of gold coin. When extremes meet they don't

always recognize each other. Ever notice how many friends you

have when you don't need them? There are three kinds of lieswhite lies, black lies and society lies.

Because Life hands you a lemon, don't try to corner the Vinegar Trust. A literary editor knows that the

whole world is trying to do "fancy Typewriters tell no tales, but an

uncommunicative stenographer would be a curiosity.

With summer coming in such that Meyers had contracted with a strides, spring poetry will soon be Chicago photographer for 50,000 too pithy to print. The famous shot heard round the

world is a toy pistoi compared to the modern chorus gi l's kiss. A man who has money to throw at

the birds can hardly see the sky for the flocks that hover over him. If lots of people were portioned

out the kind of cake they deserve life would give them sponge cake. Opportunity, like repartee, bath a feminine way of ringing her bells when she turns the corner out of

Beauty may be only skin deep, but the ugly old world is appreciative enough to adore even attractive ve-

A woman when she puts her money in a bank has the same feeling as when she leaves her best friend in

the graveyard. Consider the ways of the diligent man, my son; he standeth in the presence of princes. Observe the methods of the diplomat; he sits right along up beside them !- From 'Epigrams," in the Pittsburg Dis-

The Ostrich in Africa.

The French Government in Western Africa has undertaken to organize the breeding of ostriches & the territory under its control. Ostriches are found wild in many parts of Western Africa. Along the River Niger they avoid the neighborhood of man, but on some of the islands in that and other rivers the natives have established rude ostrich farms. Dr. De corse, who was appointed by the Government to study the subject, says that the methods of the ostrich farm ers of the Cape cannot be fully carried out in the French territory. It will be necessary to leave the ostriches in a partially nomadic state. They migrate more or less with the seasons. When it becomes too dry in the south they go northward .- The Youth's Companion.

Worth Remembering.

In escaping from a fire crawl along the floor. Smoke ascends and there is always a current of air along the Heavy Decrease in Births

The vital statistics for the year 1907 show a further marked deci in the birth rate for France which, a century, has fallen from 1,007,000 to 774,000 a year. The reduction in the number of births last year was 33,000, as against an average decrease of 12,000 for the last seven years. The deaths in France in 1907 totalled 793,000, 19,000 more than the total of

Saved From Reing a Cripple For Life.

"Almost six or seven weeks ago I became paralyzed all at once rheumatism," writes Mrs. Louis Mc-Key, 913 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal. 'It struck me in the back and extended from the hip of my right leg down to my foot. The attack was so severe that I could not move in bed and was afraid that I should be a cripple for

"About twelve years ago I received a sample bottle of your Liniment, but never had occasion to use it, as I have always been well, but something told me that Sloan's Liniment would help me, so I tried it. After the second application I could get up out of bed, and in three days could walk, and now feel well and entirely free from pain.

'My friends were very much surprised at my rapid recovery and I was only too glad to tell them that Sloan's Liniment was the only medicine I

Chinese Protect Forests.

The Chinese have undertaken to nurse their forests, and the officials of the Celestial government have engaged a Japanese expert from Tokio to act as head master for the proposed school of forests at Mukden for a term of four years, with two Chinese as his

NO SKIN WAS LEFT ON BODY.

Baby was Expected to Die with Ec-zema—Blood Oozed Out All Over Her Body—Now Well—Doctor Said to Use Cuticura.

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with ecsema and I had two docbroke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood cosed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for tan weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C.—— gave her np. Dr. to witness. Dr. C— gave her up. Dr. B— recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Scap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Dumid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

The Ape's Philosophy.

Prof. Gersung, the well known Vienna surgeon, in his book, "Sedi-mentation of Life," has a parable concerning what the ape thought of the doctrine of evolution. When news of Darwin's theory reached Simian land the wise ones proved at once that he had got hold of the wrong end of the fact. It was the ape that had evolved from man though bearing a similarity to the monkey is every ferior. The man is naked: he has only two hands; his undeveloped extremeties are fitted only for walking on the ground; he still eats flesh; he kills his own kind and other animals; he lacks intelligence, as shown by fact that he does not enjoy life; he dwarfs and shortens life by working and worrying to make money which, when he has made it he is unfit to enjoy. He lives, it is true, in herds, but in perpetual competition and conflict. The ape, on the other hand, has a warm garment; he dwells above the every work and for moving rapidly from branch to branch. He feeds upon only fruits and nuts, and lives peaceably in great unions. He is, bodily and mentally, the crown of creation.

Certainly, in regard to enjoying life, man is behind the ape. Having accepted as a cardinal truth, that man's business in the world is to make money, he does not, in his eager pursuit of the dollar, take time to live. Work keeps every energy of body and mind at the highest tension. As a result, the zest of life is lost; the man is old in face and heart, while young in years. When he has made his wealth he has no longer capacity to be happy. The ape is wiser,—Mary E. Bryan in Uncle Remus.

DR. TALKS OF FOOD Pres, of Board of Health.

"What shall I eat?" is the daily inquiry the physician is met with. do not hesitate to say that in my judgment a large percentage of disease is caused by poorly selected and improperly prepared food. My personal experience with the fully-cooked food, known as Grape-Nuts, enables me to speak freely of its merits.

"From overwork I suffered several years with malnutrition, palpitation of the heart and loss of sleep. Last summer,I was led to experiment personally with the new food, which I used in conjunction with good rich cow's milk. In a short time after I commenced its use the disagreeable symptoms disappeared, my heart's action became steady and normal, the functions of the stomach were properly carried out, and I again slept as soundly and as well as in my youth.

"I look upon Grape-Nuts as a perfect food, and no one can gainsay but that it has a most prominent place in a rational, scientific system of feeding. Any one who uses this food will soon be convinced of the soundness of the principle upon which it is manufactured and may thereby know the facts as to its true worth." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

There's a Reason.' Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human