

Publication Weekly.

Paris is promising as a revival of the hoop skirt. With women just coming from the liberty of a year of jumping from one extreme to another.

The new comet has no tail and a tailless comet is a sorry spectacle.

Somebody has invented an "aviation cocktail," but the aviation 5-cent cigar is slow in appearing.

New Jersey driver named Ham. Loads of eggs. Smashup. All that was lacking was a cup of coffee.

Thomas A. Edison says the present day fashions in women's clothes hurt his eyes. Tom always was a sensible fellow.

A German has invented an artificial sponge. This variety, however, will not expect you to buy smokes and drinks for it.

Five people have been poisoned by canned mushrooms. The only safe mushrooms, it appears, are those that are never picked.

It may take one man ninety years to count \$1,000,000, but when a man has that much money he can afford to hire men to count it for him.

When New York imports chorus girls it gives them French of Spanish names. That's probably because most of them come from hated Chicago.

American husbands may be bored, as a fair Angliomania tells us, but they are not professional husbands, as a good many foreign noblemen are.

A census of the birds is to be taken; but so fast does fashion fly that it will be necessary to count the ladies' hats if records are to be accurate.

Arithmetic is taught in some schools by means of baseball averages. Tom Edison suggests that geography be studied by means of moving pictures. All that remains is to teach reading and spelling with a phonograph.

A Toronto clergyman avers that kissing is a neglected art. We presume that he speaks of conditions in Canada. Young men of America are fully as brave as their forefathers.

One of our aviators claims to have encountered an air serpent cavorting hither and yon in the atmosphere. And we had been led to believe that aviators were sober young men.

A Massachusetts parson has resigned his pulpit to become a coal dealer. Sometimes we think there is a bigger field for coal dealers than parsons.

A pure food authority says that a bottle of pop contains 1,000,000 microbes. Now it is understood why the fan in the bleachers sometimes manifests an uncontrollable longing to throw it at the umpire.

A Boston woman beauty doctor has discovered that the way to be beautiful is to make faces. Now the true inward meaning of Mother Nature in that strange feminine impulse is fully explained.

Judge Pettit has ruled that Reno divorces are invalid in Illinois, but people who have them need not be expected to hurry into the courts for the purpose of having things righted. What do they care for a little old thing like a ruling?

A Kansas City girl stole \$5,000 which she gave to the man she loved, and he spent it on another girl who "peached" on the one who did the stealing. It seems useless for a girl to steal \$5,000 for two such people as the fellow and the other girl.

INSINCERITY OF REPUBLICAN PLEDGES FULLY REVEALED.

President is Forced to Make a Tour of Nation With an Apology for the Shortcomings of His Party.

In an address to the Democratic state convention of Illinois Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago summed up the political situation as follows: "In the last few years the people of this nation have been awakening to the insincerity of Republican platforms and the insincerity of Republican pledges. The most notable example, the one known to all citizens of the nation, is the downward revision plank of the last Republican convention and the action of a Republican senate, of a Republican president, a Republican congress in dealing with that question; an action which today causes the president of the United States to be making a tour of the nation with an apology for his part in it."

"The people of this nation are beginning to realize this fact. They realize they must look for relief to the Democracy that has resulted in Democratic victories which have cheered the Democratic party for the last two years. "In that time our party has gained a governor in Maine, a governor in Massachusetts, a governor in New York, a governor in Connecticut, a governor in New Jersey, a governor in Ohio, and a governor in Indiana. More than that, the nation has selected a Democratic house of representatives and that magnificent body of true Democrats in its last session showed to the nation the difference between the way in which Democracy handles its party pledges and the Republican party handles its pledges."

"These are days, my friends, when it feels good to be a Democrat. And yet, when we look abroad at its magnificent succession of Democratic victories in other states we Democrats in Illinois wonder what has become of our party. We ask ourselves what, in these years, has Democracy done? And the best answer we can give is it has elected a Republican senator of the United States. "My friends, Democracy is a party of principle. Democracy stands consecrated to the rights of the people. If Democracy is untrue to its principles, if it forgets for what purpose it was called into being, Democracy cannot succeed; it does not deserve to succeed."

"We ask you, my friends, to join with us today in a movement which will bring about a reorganization of the party or party management. We do not want to drive a single Democrat from the party, but we do insist that the leaders of the party should be men that believe in Democratic principles. On that kind of a platform, my friends, we can go into the fight of 1912, and in that great conflict the Democracy of Illinois will do its full share of work in bringing about a Democratic victory in rescuing the state of Illinois from the Republican party, placing a Democrat, whoever he may be, in the state capital at Springfield and placing the reins of national government once more in the hands of a true Democracy."

Democrats Must Organize. In order to win in the next national election the Democratic party must be organized. Now is the time to undertake the organization of Democratic clubs. Eleventh hour organizations, of the "mushroom variety," are all right and do good work, but victories are not the result of chance—they are the result of organization, of careful planning, of thorough equipment and of concerted action! The National Democratic League of Clubs and the Federated State Leagues invite all the progressive young men of the country to join their ranks now. The league is practically a young man's organization, it appeals to them for support and it relies on them to help carry out its plans—whatever victories or rewards follow will be theirs. Now is the time for the progressive young men of the country to get busy if they want to contribute to the perpetuity of Democratic institutions.

Gorman's Manly Stand. State Senator Arthur P. Gorman, who secured the Democratic nomination for governor of Maryland, says of himself: "I am a Democrat and I am a politician, and I am not ashamed to plead guilty to either charge. But while I am not ashamed to be called a politician, I want to say with equal candor that there is politics and politics. I have no more use for the crooked politician, or the man who is in politics for graft or to serve his special friends or ends or interests or for the man who tries to fool the public, than I have for the hypocrite or the liar, or the thief. I play my politics in the open."

James J. Hill says that nothing is the matter with the country except political ghost dancing, which is an unkind way to refer to a president who thinks it is his duty to "visit the people in their homes" about three times a year whether they invite him or not.

The further away Mr. Taft gets from Washington the more ferocious he becomes against the trusts. Maybe if we shifted the seat of government to Idaho we could get him to help revise the tariff downward.

Nobody seems to know who is running the government at Washington just now, but the probability is that Solicitor McCabe of the department of agriculture is the person. He is so busy ham-stringing the pure-food law that he never has time for a stamping tour.

Heroes Who Have Been Insulted and Humiliated Because They Were Democrats.

Rear Admiral Schley, now dead and greatly honored, was at the height of his very distinguished career dishonored as few Americans have been. Those in the military and naval service who resented the injustice done him, like Gen. Miles and Admiral Dewey, were also affronted to their faces and in many ways made to feel the insolence of office.

All of these men were Democrats. It was their misfortune that after their brilliant public service was practically closed there came to the presidency by accident a colonel of a cowboy regiment who proceeded to appropriate to himself and his associates most of the glories of a little war in which the favored cowboys and their colonel actually played an insignificant part. To make heroes of Wood and Roosevelt it became necessary to destroy or to belittle Schley, Miles and Dewey.

In all the history of the presidency there is no record of a more shameful proceeding than that in which Theodore Roosevelt, to bolster up the false glamour of his own trifling performances as a soldier, sought with the aid of his mighty office to convict Schley of treason and cowardice. He did not do this in a manly fashion. He did it by insinuation and innuendo, coupled with characteristic bluster. When Miles and Dewey protested he heaped humiliation and insult upon them.

We have had something like this in comic opera. On the stage ship's cooks sometimes become kings. Traveling salesmen may marry the emperor's daughter and so come to the throne. Shipwrecked sailors have been known to set up as monarchs in the cannibal islands. But never before in real life did a civilian, clothed for a few weeks in the regimentals of a wild west show, suddenly become commander in chief and begin bullying, wiggling and nose-pulling among lieutenant generals, admirals and rear admirals grown gray in the service.

The impudence and vanity and selfishness of it all were not its worst features. The worst of it was the personal meanness which took refuge behind a great office and addressed language to subordinates which no truly brave man would use to one lower in rank even if guilt were already established. The necessary silence of the men traduced and insulted on that occasion speaks eloquently today and always will so speak in defense of true worth and in reprobation of ambition, pride and arrogance, strutting their brief day.

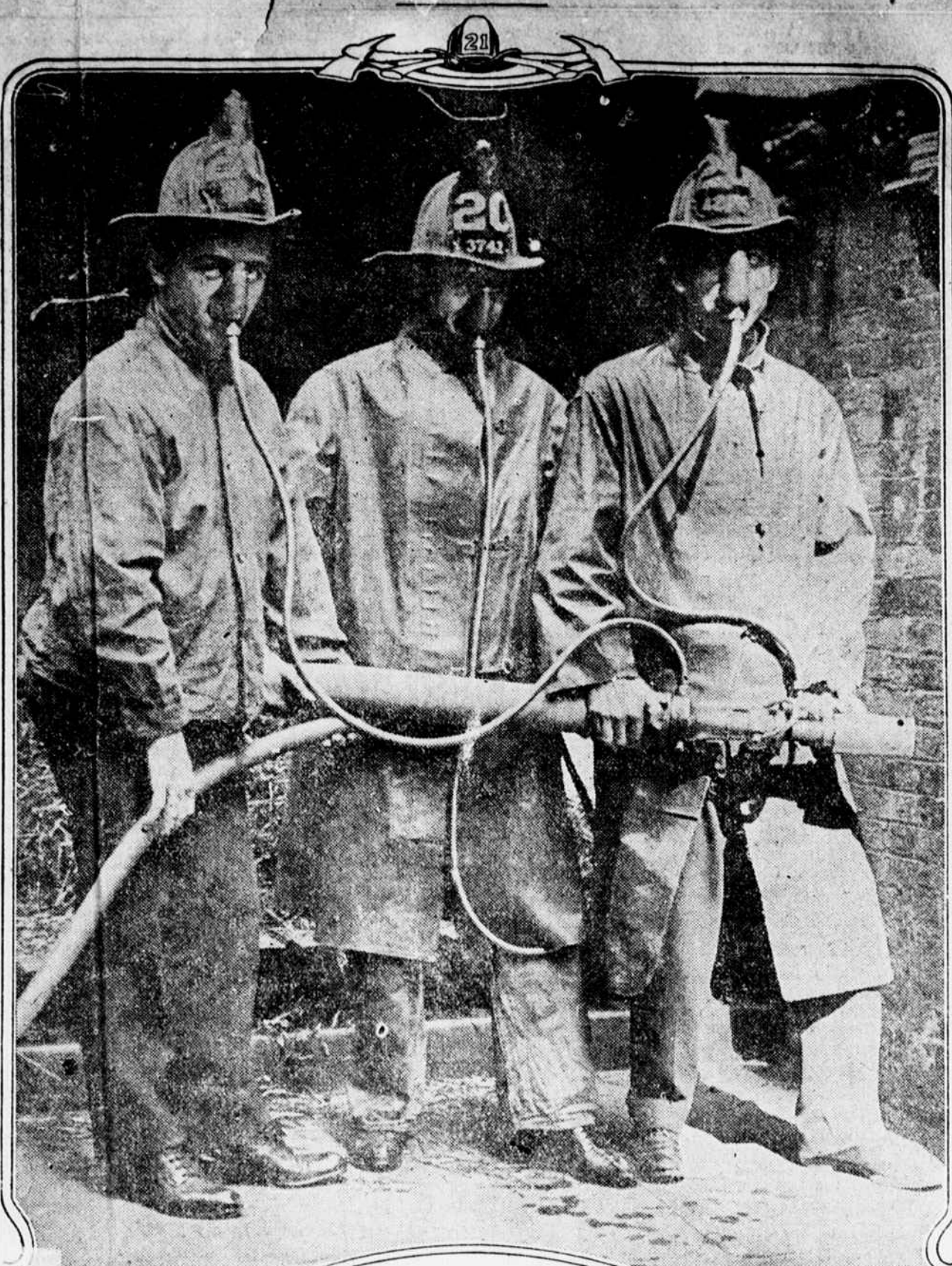
Enthusiasm Everywhere. Democrats everywhere are uniting and enthusiastic. The last campaign demonstrated what can be done through organization and united effort. The progressive young men of the country are taking an active part in politics and the league is doing all that it can to encourage them to do so. In speaking of the Maine election recently, Gov. Frederick W. Plaisted said: "The young men of Maine woke up, just as they are waking up all over the country. "The young men of Maine supported us, voted for us and put us in."

like a miracle to you folks outside when we Democrats carried Maine? Well, with Maine's young men in their present temper that miracle is apt to be repeated pretty frequently. The Republican solidity of this state is gone. Maine is progressive and she will continue to be progressive and independent."

Nobody Like Him. The interests of the American people demanded that I should act just exactly as I did act . . . for the only thing which makes it worth while to hold a big office is taking advantage of the opportunities the office offers to do some big thing that ought to be done and is worth doing."

No signature is necessary to the foregoing quotation for readers to recognize that it comes from Theodore Roosevelt. And no explanation is needed to understand that it has reference to his action in regard to securing control over Panama.

Now that Mr. Roosevelt has reached a point in his experiences where his routine expressions of ancient and trite generalities cannot arouse public attention, he has recourse to that Panama business. There is no false modesty about him. No hiding his light under a bushel. No shrinking from announcing his assumed infallibility. Others may doubt—even concerning their own wisdom. But the nation and the world still have one man who wavers not in his confidence in the infirmity of his policies or the omniscience of his actions.



THE NEW SMOKE MASK

NEW YORK.—James D. Halloran, a fireman attached to Engine Company No. 20 of this city, is the inventor of a simple but effective smoke-mask that has been given a successful test amid trying conditions. The apparatus consists of a branch pipe fixed to the ordinary fire-hose nozzle, to which are attached three flexible tubes equipped at their ends with rubber nose pieces. To the branch pipe is attached a length of heavily wired garden hose, the further end of which is allowed to trail behind on the street as it is used. The stream of water rushes through the hose, it sucks in a current of fresh air from the street and is there breathed by the "cut" in a scorching cellar fire recently and worked like a charm.

BEES MAKE PEACH HONEY

making honey from the juice of ripe peaches. It is the latest and most famous product from the fertile and famous Pecos valley. The peach honey will come from the ranch of E. W. Mirable, located near Artesia. So far as peach growers and bee-keepers can ascertain this will be the first honey made from the juice of ripe peaches in the country. Honey has been produced in many places made partly from the nectar of peach blooms, but not before from the ripe fruit. On Mr. Mirable's ranch he produces large quantities of honey each year from alfalfa and mesquite blooms, and thus far the bees have been satisfied with that sort of material. This year there has been an abundance of both kinds of blooms, but the bees decided to try ripe peaches. Recently Mr. Mirable found the bees at work in his peach orchard. On some large peaches he found as many as a dozen bees hard at work. They were able to puncture the skin of the peach and not harm the fruit, and get all the peach juice they wanted. For three weeks he kept a close watch and the bees have worked with great diligence in the big peach orchards through the valley near Artesia. They have stored the peach sweets in the hives at the ranch and the new crop of peach honey will be ready for market during the coming month. The first to be taken will be shown at the Roswell exposition October 5, 6 and 7. The quality of peach honey is something that must be left to the readers' imagination. Being a new product

"HOMINIST" IS LATEST WORD

Inspired by Witty French Journalist to Describe Man-imitating Woman—One is Found. Paris.—An adventure of Mile. Luette Delaroché, a young sculptress whose works have several times been exhibited at the salons, has inspired a witty journalist to coin a new word whereby militant suffragettes of a certain type will be known in France henceforward. "Hominist" is the word, and it is meant to describe the sort of woman who goes about dressed as much like a man as she possibly can. One morning at 2 o'clock the night police observed a human figure lying in the gutter of a street in the middle of the Latin Quarter. They lifted up what apparently was a young man in an intoxicated condition, with his clothes badly torn and his appearance generally deplorable. While taking the offender, they were assailed by a volley of descriptive epithets delivered in a high feminine voice, and discovered that they were dealing with a woman in disguise. She was dressed in black trousers, leather spats, a man's waistcoat and a woman's coat reaching to the knees. The young woman, Mile. Delaroché, who was the sculptress, explained to the court that this costume she found most convenient in the studio, and that, being suddenly asked out that evening to visit some friends, she had forgotten to don the skirt with which

BOY SCOUT TROOP IN ALASKA

Organization Was Effected by Rev. Winfred H. Ziegler of Valdez—Movement is Spreading. New York.—Alaska has a fine troop of Boy Scouts of America, according to advices received here. The organization was effected by Rev. Winfred H. Ziegler of Valdez, Alaska. He has gathered Patrols and is putting them through the course of training for the tenderfoot degree. The boys, it is reported, have taken eagerly to the scout work, and under the guidance of Mr. Ziegler, who is the head of an Episcopal mission in that city, they are not only engaging in hikes, bridge building and canoeing, but are doing many things to show their patriotism. Mr. Ziegler has applied for a scout master's certificate through his brother, Rev. Howard B. Ziegler, who is connected with St. Paul's chapel. Winfred Ziegler was assistant scout master of the Eighty-second New York troop before going to Alaska. The

COULDN'T STOP HER KISSES

School Principal Says Teacher Just Would Caress Him—Exonerated by Board of Education. Freeport, N. Y.—Principal Arthur E. Barnes of the public school says that when one of his school teachers sat in his lap, clasped her arms about his neck and kissed him, he couldn't help himself. The incident is said to have occurred during the last school term, and the young woman who took part in it is now married. Freeport residents are not altogether satisfied with the investigation made by the board of education, which resulted in sustaining the superintendent, and may take the case to the state commissioner. Superintendent Barnes has declared his innocence and his intention of fighting for his reputation and his good name. It is understood that he explained the circumstances of the school teacher's affectionate enthusiasm by stating that he had gone into her room after school hours to help her fix up her register record. He said she was of a hysterical type, and in a fit of gratitude embraced him.

AMERICAN GO—THE INNOVATION OF PICKING COTTON BY MOONLIGHT HAS BEEN INTRODUCED BY A LOCAL FARMER BECAUSE OF HIS DESIRE TO HARVEST THE CROP AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

Boy at Play is Always Deaf When His Mother is Calling Him.

"Johnny!" That was his mother calling from a window and Johnny playing in the street, but Johnny didn't hear her. And then: "Johnny! Come here."

But Johnny is at this moment reaching up to catch a high ball and his ears are closed to all calls; whereupon: "Johnny, do you hear me?"

But Johnny doesn't. He has caught that ball and now he is fielding it to another boy standing by a tree. So, now: "Johnny!"

"Johnny!" this time with a little staccato in it, and perhaps a faint suggestion of a slipper.

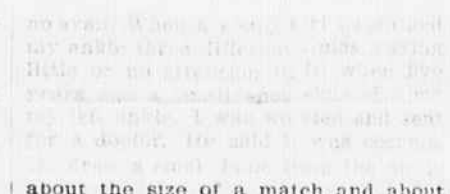
And does that open Johnny's ears? Why, he's at the bat now and prepared to hit the ball a swat that will send it half way down the block, and all things else are as naught to him. But now hear the vigilant mother, this time gently, for she knows that boys will be boys: "Johnny, I want you to come in now."

Johnny is at this moment running like a wild man, or boy, making for that tree he was throwing at a moment ago and utterly oblivious of everything in the world, the parental voice included. But that cleaves the air again now: "Johnny!"

Johnny it standing with one foot at the root of the tree and the other foot extended, all ready to jump and run when the boy at the bat hits the ball. "Johnny!"

And Johnny runs like all possessed, not for home, but for the base, and there he stands, while from the window comes again the voice.

NO WONDER. He—She is so artificial. She—Yes, artificially seems natural to her.



about the size of a match and about an inch long. The small hole grew to about the size of an apple, and the eczema spread to the knee. The doctors never could heal the hole in the ankle. The whole foot ran water all the time.

"My husband and my sons were up night and day wheeling me from one room to another in the hope of giving me some relief. I would sit for hours at a time in front of the fireplace hoping for daybreak. The pain was so intense I was almost crazy, in fact, I would lose my reason for hours at a time. One day a friend of mine dropped in to see me. No more had she glanced at my foot than she exclaimed: 'Mrs. Finnegan, why in the world don't you try the Cuticura Remedies?' Being disgusted with the doctors and their medicines, and not being able to sleep at all, I decided to give the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment a trial. After using them three days that night I slept as sound as a silver dollar for eight long hours. I awoke in the morning with but very little pain, in fact, I thought I was in heaven. After using the Cuticura Remedies for three months I was perfectly restored to health, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I will be sixty-four years of age my next birthday, hale and hearty as present." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Finnegan, 2234 Hebert St., St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 12 K, Boston.

Sometimes Not at Home. Charity Worker—You poor soul! Does your husband always hang around the house all day? Mrs. Tenement (cheerfully)—Inade, no. Half the time he's in the 'lockup.—Tit-Bits.

SPHON'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to Mrs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Sphon Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

And No Strong-Arm Squad. The Greeks were piling into the Wooden Horse outside the walls of Troy. "We might be called the first car rowdies," they cried facetiously.—Luck.

FOR HEADACHE—HICKS' CAPSULES Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsules will relieve you. It's liquid-pleasant to take, acts immediately. Try it. 10c, 25c, and 50c at drug stores.

The shortest words sometimes carry the most weight.