

# GOOD ROADS.

A Point of History.

Nation has yet achieved permanent renown without good roads, or ever built them and regretted it afterwards. No community in possession of good roads would be willing to surrender them upon the repayment of their cost and maintenance. Of all the expenditures made by aggregated bodies or by Government agencies, while it may not be the least felt, it produces the greatest good and the greatest satisfaction to the greatest number. Everybody uses good roads; the millionaire and the beggar, the black and the white, the lame and the blind, women and children—all enjoy and participate in the advantages and blessings of good roads. They are the morning star of progress; they are the fountain head of trade and commerce; they are the average and common sense of the nation; they are the doorway to knowledge and the dispenser of intelligence, as well as the engine of social intercourse in rural life. They provide the means for the performance of public duty, of reaching local markets, or shopping points on the railroads. They serve more money people in the aggregate than the railroads themselves.

This bill of Mr. Brownlow's is most timely. The rapid extension of the rural free delivery system, now covering 30,000 square miles and destined in the near future to be extended to the 40,000,000 people living in the rural districts, makes good roads a necessity. Why should the United States, that has achieved supremacy over all other nations in wealth and in a world-wide influence in commerce and diplomacy, hesitate to enter upon a work that will bind its citizens to it with a loyalty exceeding the loyalty of the people of any other nation whatever? Why hesitate to do that which every person desires to be done in some way? Why hesitate when good roads are the most important factors in carrying out the wise provision for increasing the intelligence of its citizens through rural free delivery? No other highly civilized nation on earth has so many bad roads as the United States. England, France, Germany, Spain, Italy—all have good roads.

This movement belongs to the people. They instituted it for their own welfare. They are the rulers. Congress is but one of the agencies they have created to provide for their wants and to execute their will. There is no constitutional barrier to the building of roads. The same clause in the constitution that authorizes the establishment of post-offices authorizes the establishment of post roads. These two constitutional bestowments are coordinate branches, created for the accomplishment of the same great end; that is, the convenience and happiness of the people. But aside from the necessity of building good highways for the better distribution of the mails through rural districts, it should be borne in mind that the agricultural classes, while doing more to sustain the credit of the Government and the financial strength of its people than all other classes combined, have had the smallest appropriations made for their immediate benefit. The urban population has long been provided, at the expense of the Government, with messengers for the delivery of mail. The shipping interests have had the harbors and rivers improved to expedite their business. The cities have been provided with post-office buildings, the architectural beauty and cost of which surpass those of any other nation. Railroads have made use of the credit of the Government. Iron masters have depended upon the Government to construct great locks and dams for facilitating the ascending of the materials at cheap rates for making iron. The railroads have been paid to benefit the manufacturers. No sane man objects to the majority of such appropriations. They are needed to foster and increase the commerce of the nation. But are they more important to the great mass of the citizens than good roads through the country? Such roads cheapen food and clothing, extend trade, make many commodities valuable that are valueless without them, save time, and, indeed, improve the opportunities of every citizen, whether he lives in the town or country or is a sailor on the wide ocean. Good roads through the rural districts would relieve the congestion of population in the great cities. Country life, with its moral influences, would be made attractive and pleasant. The dens of vice in the cities would be deprived of much of their malign influence. Homes would be sought after by thousands who now live in squalor in tenement houses in the cities. In short, through Government aid in the establishment of good roads, every phase and every feature of business, social and educational life would be immeasurably advanced. —New York Tribune.

**Automobile and Good Roads.**  
It is encouraging to note the growing cooperation of the automobilist in the good roads movement. The increased use of the automobile in this country as a means of transit for pleasure and utility is dependent almost entirely upon having passable roads. Way, then, should the automobilist not be one of the most powerful allies of the movement for improved highways? The good that the bicyclists have done for the cause is a matter of history, and their work should not be overlooked. The automobile, however, is a vehicle that requires better roads than the bicycle. For in the case of a bad stretch the bicyclist can mount and walk, but with an automobile stalled in the mud the operator finds it sometimes impossible to get out of the difficulty with the means at hand. Good roads are, therefore, absolutely essential to the general adoption of the automobile. —Good Roads Magazine.

**No Fruit Preserves in France.**  
The habit so general in the United States of preserving a large provision of fruit every fall does not prevail in France, where the people eat their fruit raw.

**Headstrong People.**  
Weak-minded people are sometimes the most headstrong. —Chicago News.

# HER FORTUNE IN HER FACE.

Circumstances in Which Beauty May Be Worth as Much as \$10 a Week.

Fortune sometimes plays tricks on her followers, and after rebuffing all direct attempts to win her favor suddenly turns round and bestows benefits unexpectedly. A young woman who has had considerable difficulty in supporting herself in New York by odd jobs of hand painting went into a smart hairdresser's shop lately to buy a comb. The shop was full of customers, and the proprietor himself came forward from a desk in the rear to wait on her.

She noticed that he looked at her keenly while she was making her purchase. At length he asked her if she would mind trying a place in the shop, as they were anxious to get a young woman with an exceptionally fine complexion to show a special class of goods which they were about to introduce.

"It wouldn't matter about your lack of experience," he told her. "That fine, rosy skin will sell the goods without any words." And he added that the work would be made as easy for her as possible.

"When he named a salary of \$10 a week I had all I could do to keep from showing my delight," said Miss Fairface, in telling of the interview. "I agreed to the proposition promptly, and have no reason to regret doing so."

"Most of the customers I deal with are pleasure looking people in good circumstances, who are not hard to wait upon. I sell a lot of the face lotions and creams, and many of the buyers think I have tried them on my face. I am never called upon to say one word or the other. And the management seems satisfied."

"I never thought much about my complexion before, but I regard it now as a godsend, for when it got me my job I was barely making \$5 a week, and applying myself closely to make that."

"Since my engagement in the complexion beautifier department a girl has been taken on who has a particularly rosy, muddy skin. I fancy her complexion got her the place, the object being to make those of us with good skins show our father by contrast." —New York Sun.

**WORDS OF WISDOM.**

The sure way to miss success is to miss opportunity.

He that can have patience can have what he will. —Franklin.

Every man is a volume if you know how to read him. —Channing.

An extreme rigor is sure to arm everything against it. —Burke.

No hand can make the clock strike the hours that are past. —Byron.

Judge of a man by his questions rather than by his answers. —Voltaire.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts. —Sir Joshua Reynolds.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue. —H. More.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill-manners. —Chesterton.

We are all excited by the love of praise, and it is the noblest spirit that feel it most. —Burke.

The gain of lying is not to be trusted of any, nor to be believed when we speak the truth. —Sir Walter Raleigh.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing he has one good reason for letting it alone. —Sir Walter Scott.

Some reserve is a debt to prudence, as freedom and simplicity of conversation is a debt of good nature. —Shenstone.

There is no impossibility to him who stands prepared to conquer every hazard—the fearful are the falling. —Sarah J. Hale.

**Poor Richard Junior's Philosophy.**  
Modesty is a vice behind the mask of virtue.

A blank cartridge is just as effective as a missile.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder" of somebody else.

The best way to make yourself wanted is to make yourself scarce.

A good many poets are neither born nor made. They are perpetuated.

The dollar that is borrowed is never so large as the one that has to be returned.

The good we do lives after us, but future generations can stand all we shall leave.

It is not what a man hears but what he believes that makes him wise or foolish.

The man who does the little thing well is always ready to do the big thing better.

Wasting time is bad enough, but getting angry over another's politics is pure extravagance.

The race is not always to the swift. Sometimes the Judges have their money on the slow animal.

"The balance of trade," said the coal dealer after a test that showed that his scales regarded 1673 pounds as a ton, "seems to be in my favor." —Saturday Evening Post.

**Received After Sixty Years.**  
A land patent, yellow with age and bearing the signature of President Tyler, was filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of Milwaukee County, says the Milwaukee Journal of recent issue. The patent was made out on March 3, 1843, the date which it bears. From this it is apparent that President Tyler signed the document the day before he relinquished his office. The document has, however, been in Washington until a few days ago, when it was found accidentally and sent to the party in Milwaukee to whom it belongs. The application was made by Jacob Mahoney early in the year 1843. He was then a young man. He is now old, but has received the patent almost sixty years after the time he applied for it.

**A Lover's Alarm Clock.**  
A suburban father, says Pearson's Weekly, has purchased a lovers' alarm clock that works like a charm. At 11 o'clock it strikes loudly, two little doors open, and a man willy, willy, waw, and a woman willy, waw, waw, in his hand a card inscribed "Good night." As he bows and smilingly retires into the clock the young man takes the hint, says "Good night" to the fair daughter and departs.

# OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

**Troubles of Ann.**  
An elderly maiden named Ann, after many years married a man. His last name was Teak.

And Ann was her name. For as Aunt Teak her troubles began! —New York Times.

**Her Method.**  
"She calls her cook a 'chef.' How absurd!"

"Oh, I don't know! Perhaps that's how she gets her to stay." —Puck.

**Their Best Friend.**  
"Uncle Charles—"Boys, how can you associate with that Binks boy? I understand he's the worst scholar in the school."

Willie—"Huh! If it wasn't for him me or Tommy had be at the foot of the class." —Chicago News.

**Kindly Disposed.**  
"Are you fond of pets?" asked the kind-hearted woman.

"I'm learning to like 'em," answered Mr. Curren. "Clear last duke that mother and the girls married into the family is a pretty good sort of a chap." —Washington Star.

**Jimmie's Little Joke.**

George Washington was or great man, de fader of his country an' all dat, but just de same yer kin bet yer sweet lie I'm glad I wuzn't him."

"Why not?"

"Cause he's dead!"

**Getting Even.**  
Mrs. Von Blummer—"We must have the Biggs boys to dinner. We owe them one."

Von Blummer—"Of course. We passed an awful dull evening there and it is nothing more than right that they should pass one here." —Brooklyn Life.

**The Quietest Way.**  
Mr. Kiddler—"People say that it is impossible to find a needle in a haystack—but they're wrong."

Mrs. Kiddler—"How would you go about it?"

Mr. Kiddler—"Walk across the stack in my stocking feet." —Denver Republican.

**No Wash For Him.**  
Woody Wiggins—"Gee, but I'd hate to be in a shipwreck."

Tattered Tucker—"Oh, dere's worse 'cuz."

Woody Wiggins—"I don't know. Didn't you never hear about de bodies being 'washed ashore'?"

Tattered Tucker—"Tink of dat." —Kansas City Journal.

**Grounds For Belief.**  
"And you really believe that Friday is an unlucky day?"

"Humph! I know it is."

"Washington was born on Friday, and so was Napoleon and Tennyson and Gladstone."

"Yes, and every one of them is dead." —Kansas City Journal.

**Ten Years to Get It.**  
Tavine—"Why, he told me he was getting above splendidly; fine salary and all that."

Brown—"Indeed?"

Tavine—"Yes, he told me he was getting \$10,000."

Brown—"So he is, at the rate of \$1000 per year." —Philadelphia Press.

**An Explanation.**  
"A satirist, my dear," said Miss Cayenne to the girl who is beginning to take an interest in literature, "is a writer who applies himself to exposing shams."

"But why should he know so much more than other people about shams?"

"Because he is usually one himself." —Washington Star.

**A Stickler.**  
"Don't you sometimes find it very difficult to get new ideas for your historical novels?"

"Very," answered the author.

"Yet they are most important."

"They are; and I recognize that fact so completely that rather than not have new ideas I would write the book without any at all." —Washington Star.

**The Crave For Remnants.**

A Wall Street lawyer who has made a large fortune by promoting enterprises said to me: "I worked for \$20 per month when I began my illustrious career, and was lucky to get so much. To-day I can draw a check for \$5,000,000. If I advertise for a stenographer and typewriter, man or woman, at a salary of \$10 a week, there will be 1000 applicants. If I advertise for a confidential manager at \$10,000 a year for one of my companies the chances are that not more than three men will apply. If \$15,000 is offered two may apply. If \$25,000 is offered as the annual wage it seems as if the world is a pauper, running away from the job. Therefore, putting two and two together, I say that a man must grow up to his salary, else it will scare him. If it is very large." —New York Press.

**Beginning of the Humbert Fraud.**  
According to latest stories from Paris the germ of the Humbert frauds seems to have been a senile stratagem of M. Daurignac, father of the wily Therese. He was proud of some documents contained in a coffer which he kept locked, and frequently informed his children that they were left by their mother as a sacred charge, adding that after his death they would make a large fortune. Therese Daurignac used this fancied possession as a bait to obtain the consent of Frederic Humbert's parents to their marriage. Encouraged by her success and by the nomination of her father-in-law to the Ministry of Justice, she magnified the operations and started the Crawford succession. —New York Commercial Advertiser.

**The Youth's Education.**  
Boys are sent to college to be educated that they don't know anything. —New York Press.

# Notes and Queries.

1. If a vessel sinks in five miles of water will she go to the bottom? If not, why? I think she will; the others think not.

A. If a vessel begins to sink it must continue to sink till it reaches the bottom. If it is compressed by the pressure of the water as it goes down deeper and deeper, it becomes still heavier with reference to the water than it was at the surface, and at the surface it was heavy enough to sink. At greater depths it will be able to sink faster, since the water is not compressed to any extent at greater depths than it is near the surface. If anything, the ship at all in water it will go to the bottom before it stops.

2. If a man gets into a tank of water resting on one scale, and floats upon the water, will the scale register the man's exact weight in addition to the weight of the tank and water? Will it make any difference whether the man or his himself sink? The tank is so high enough so that no water can overflow.

A. The balance will show the weight of the man in addition to the weight of the tank and the water. When the man gets into the water the water rises in the tank, but it becomes deeper. It is exactly the same as if more water were poured into the tank. No one would doubt that the scales would show more weight if 100 pounds of water were put into the tank. Why not when 100 pounds of man are put in? This question has traveled for a century in various forms around the world.

How can a scratch be removed from the top of an oak table (highly polished)?

A. If the scratch is only a slight, superficial one, it can usually be removed by rubbing with a rag soaked with crude oil. If a deep scratch, it will be best to rub down the whole top of the table with powdered pumice and crude oil, and then revarnish.

How can I get rid of the edges of books to resemble as nearly as possible those suggested by publishers?

A. To get the edges of books they are first trimmed smooth, then stood with egg albumen (white of egg) and gold leaf then applied. When dry it is finished with agate burnisher. For mottling, a very thin solution of gum arabic is prepared in a tray, and the different colors are then shaken in or combed in. A half dozen or so of the books are held together and evenly together, and the top, bottom and front edges are successively dipped in lightly, and the excess of color is each time blown off. Successful mottling is quite expert work.

Can you tell the number of ships that were lost during the year 1907?

The last year has been most disastrous for the seafaring men. In fact, statistics recently published in Hamburg state that during that year no less than 1018 ships, carrying over 2,000,000 tons (732 sailing vessels and 286 steamers). Besides these 5222 ships were seriously damaged.

**The Japanese Police and Rats.**  
The following account exemplifies the thorough manner in which Japanese officialdom carries out their orders. The Dresden Zeitung says that last month the police of Kobe distributed to every house in town a package of arsenic, with directions for the use of the poison printed on each package, which latter was to be used in the destruction of rats, in accordance with the plan of the department of health in fighting the plague. A very prominent citizen of Kobe, and a political leader of some note, on the day after the distribution was made, called at the office of the Kobe Chronicle, and lodged a complaint to the effect that he had been grossly insulted by the police.

According to his account, a police officer on the foregoing day had walked into his dwelling, and without a word handed him a package marked "Arsenic." "What is that?" asked he. "That's for you," answered the officer. "For me?" inquired the astonished citizen. "For your mind, no doubt, vizium of a hint to betake himself to the unknown shore after the 'good, old' Japanese fashion, were floating." "Yes—for you," repeated the policeman, pausing after each word to emphasize it. "The order has gone forth that all vermin shall die." This was all that the astonished editor could get out of the wrathful politician, and the latter went away still raging against "the insult the police had put upon him." —The National Druggist.

**The Fleet of a Big Offer.**  
A Wall Street lawyer who has made a large fortune by promoting enterprises said to me: "I worked for \$20 per month when I began my illustrious career, and was lucky to get so much. To-day I can draw a check for \$5,000,000. If I advertise for a stenographer and typewriter, man or woman, at a salary of \$10 a week, there will be 1000 applicants. If I advertise for a confidential manager at \$10,000 a year for one of my companies the chances are that not more than three men will apply. If \$15,000 is offered two may apply. If \$25,000 is offered as the annual wage it seems as if the world is a pauper, running away from the job. Therefore, putting two and two together, I say that a man must grow up to his salary, else it will scare him. If it is very large." —New York Press.

**Beginning of the Humbert Fraud.**  
According to latest stories from Paris the germ of the Humbert frauds seems to have been a senile stratagem of M. Daurignac, father of the wily Therese. He was proud of some documents contained in a coffer which he kept locked, and frequently informed his children that they were left by their mother as a sacred charge, adding that after his death they would make a large fortune. Therese Daurignac used this fancied possession as a bait to obtain the consent of Frederic Humbert's parents to their marriage. Encouraged by her success and by the nomination of her father-in-law to the Ministry of Justice, she magnified the operations and started the Crawford succession. —New York Commercial Advertiser.

**The Youth's Education.**  
Boys are sent to college to be educated that they don't know anything. —New York Press.

# DISGUISED CATARRH

A Stealthy, Insidious, Weakening Enemy to Women—Many Thousand Women Suffer Needlessly From This Cause.

There are a multitude of women, especially housewives, and all other women obliged to be on their feet constantly, who are wretched beyond description, simply because their strength and vitality is sapped away by catarrhal discharges from the pelvic organs. These women get up in the morning tired, drag themselves through their daily duties tired, only to go to bed at night as tired as usual.

Mrs. Eva Bartho, 123 East 12th Street, N. Y. City, writes: "I suffered for three years with what is generally known as catarrh, in connection with absorption of the ovary matter. I was very weak, and I think I dread very much, and although I objected to a trial, I bought three bottles of Perina. I took one and changed woman. Perina cured me. I took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I had taken it and wanted an operation. I had taken it in perfect health, and have not since felt so well for fifteen years." —Mrs. Eva Bartho.

MISS LOUISE MAHON.  
"Are you fond of pets?" asked the kind-hearted woman.

"I'm learning to like 'em," answered Mr. Curren. "Clear last duke that mother and the girls married into the family is a pretty good sort of a chap." —Washington Star.

Jimmie's Little Joke.

George Washington was or great man, de fader of his country an' all dat, but just de same yer kin bet yer sweet lie I'm glad I wuzn't him."

"Why not?"

"Cause he's dead!"

**Getting Even.**

Mrs. Von Blummer—"We must have the Biggs boys to dinner. We owe them one."

Von Blummer—"Of course. We passed an awful dull evening there and it is nothing more than right that they should pass one here." —Brooklyn Life.

**The Quietest Way.**

Mr. Kiddler—"People say that it is impossible to find a needle in a haystack—but they're wrong."

Mrs. Kiddler—"How would you go about it?"

Mr. Kiddler—"Walk across the stack in my stocking feet." —Denver Republican.

**No Wash For Him.**

Woody Wiggins—"Gee, but I'd hate to be in a shipwreck."

Tattered Tucker—"Oh, dere's worse 'cuz."

Woody Wiggins—"I don't know. Didn't you never hear about de bodies being 'washed ashore'?"

Tattered Tucker—"Tink of dat." —Kansas City Journal.

**Grounds For Belief.**

"And you really believe that Friday is an unlucky day?"

"Humph! I know it is."



taken. I used it faithfully for two weeks, and it completely cured me. I have not had any pains since, anywhere, but feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Perina has done for me." —Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Kate Mann, 800 Hathurst Street, Toronto, Ont., Can., Vice President of the Ladies' Aid Society, writes: "I am pleased to give praise to Perina for the blessed relief I found through its use. I suffered for years with backache and dragging down pains and often had to go to bed and stay there when I was so busy that I could not be so. It was therefore a simple godsend to me when Perina was brought to my notice. I immediately dropped down to give me new life, and every dose seemed to give me more relief. I have been in perfect health for over a year, and I would advise every woman who suffers from these ailments to try Perina. I have been in perfect health for over a year, and I would advise every woman who suffers from these ailments to try Perina. I have been in perfect health for over a year, and I would advise every woman who suffers from these ailments to try Perina."

Mrs. Anna Martin, 47 Hoyt St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Perina did so much for me that I feel it my duty to recommend it to others who may be similarly afflicted. I have used Perina in our home as a remedy for colds and catarrh, and I decided to try it for my trouble. In less than three months I became regular, my pains had entirely disappeared, and I am now perfectly well. —Anna Martin."

Mrs. Wm. Hetrick, Kenward, Washington, D. C., writes: "I am fifty-six years old and have not felt well since the change of life began ten years ago. I was in misery some time most of the time. My back was very sore and my flesh so tender it hurt me to lean against the back of a chair. I had pain under my shoulder blades, in the small of my back and hips. I sometimes threw myself out of this world. Had hot and cold spells, dizziness and trembling of the limbs, and was losing flesh all the time. After following your directions and taking Perina I now feel like a different person." —Mrs. Wm. Hetrick.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Perina write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Perina can be purchased for \$1 per bottle at all first-class drug stores.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

oil was the highest for many years past.

Some "old masters" which were of great value from the Arthur Furber and the Misses De Peyster collections in New York Friday night failed to evoke much enthusiasm among prospective buyers. A Rembrandt was sold for \$30 and a Madonna and child, by Rubens fetched only \$300, while one of the minor paintings by Rosa Bonheur sold for \$300 after most spirited bidding. In all eighty-two paintings were sold for a total of \$22,244. Adolph Schreyer's "Arabian Camp" brought the highest price of any painting \$4,550 being paid for it. Besides this there were two paintings which brought over \$1,000.

"Trouble about an optimist," says a Billville exchange, "is that, after hoping for the best, he feels like committing suicide when he gets the worst." So 13.

# THE MEN AND WOMEN

Who Enjoy the Choicest Products of the World's Commerce.

Knowledge of What is Best More Important Than Wealth Without It.

It must be apparent to every one that qualities of the highest order are necessary to enable the best of the products of modern commerce to attain permanent and universal acceptance. However loudly heralded, they may not hope for world-wide pre-eminence unless they meet with the general approval of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting, enjoying and learning the real worth of the choicest products. Their commendation, consequently, becomes important to others, since to meet the requirements of the best informed of all countries the method of manufacture must be of the most perfect order and the combination the most excellent of its kind. The above is true not of food products only, but is especially applicable to medicinal agents and after nearly a quarter of a century of growth and general use the excellent remedy, Syrup of Figs, is everywhere accepted, throughout the world, as the best of family laxatives. Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative and emollient ingredients, but to the fact that it acts upon the principles of plants known to act most beneficially on the system and presented in the form of a pleasant and refreshing liquid, but also to the method of manufacture of the California Fig Syrup Co., which ensures that uniformity and purity essential in a remedy intended for family use. Ask any physician who is well informed and he will answer at once that it is an excellent laxative. If at an eminent in his profession and has made a special study of laxatives and their effects upon the system he will tell you that it is the best of family laxatives, and it is simple and wholesome and cleanses, sweetens the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant or harmful effects. Every well-informed druggist of reputable standing knows that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative and is glad to sell it, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, because it gives general satisfaction, but one should remember that in order to get the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs it is necessary to buy the genuine, which is sold in original packages only, the name of the remedy, Syrup of Figs and also the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

Universally Accepted as The Best Family Laxative

SYRUP OF FIGS

is Recommended by Many Millions of The Well-Informed Throughout the World—

Manufactured by CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal. Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

# USE TAYLOR'S Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein

all Throat and Lung Troubles. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. All Druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.