GOOD CHANCES FOR BRIGHT YOUNG MEN

UNCLE SAM SCOURING THE COUNTRY TO FILL CIVIL SERVICE RANKS

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1.—(Special Correspondence.)—Young man, have you any speciality?

If so Uncle Sam probably needs you and has a good opening salary to offer you.

Yesterday I called at the government's big employment agency and asked the officials there to tell me the qualifications which will best guarantee success in this Autumn's civil service examinations to be held in 156 cities, including two each in Porto Rico and Hawaii. I was told that this year's race for office would be the greatest on record, both in the number of goals to be won and in the variety of contestants to be entered.

This Fall the eligible registers of the civil service commission are depleted for the first time in years. Between June 15 and July 15 more than 4500 appointments were made from these lists. This, of course, means that all former records have been far eclipsed. Every department of the big government mill has hung out the sign "Help wanted," and the most hopeful sign of the times is that in the vast majority of examinations state quotas, hitherto the bugbear of the office hungry, are to be ignored. In other words, the fact that your state has long ago received its full share of appointments need be no damper on your hopes in the vast majority of examinations.

Fifty-one different kinds of offices are to be contested for through this regular examination. Even then a sufficiency of eligibles will not be obtained, and special examinations will have to be held throughout the coming year. In fact, the long list of eligibles made up as the result of the last regular contest became so soon depleted as the result of appointment that 830 special examinations had to be held within the two months following. Some of these 51 examinations will lead thousands, others hundreds, to office.

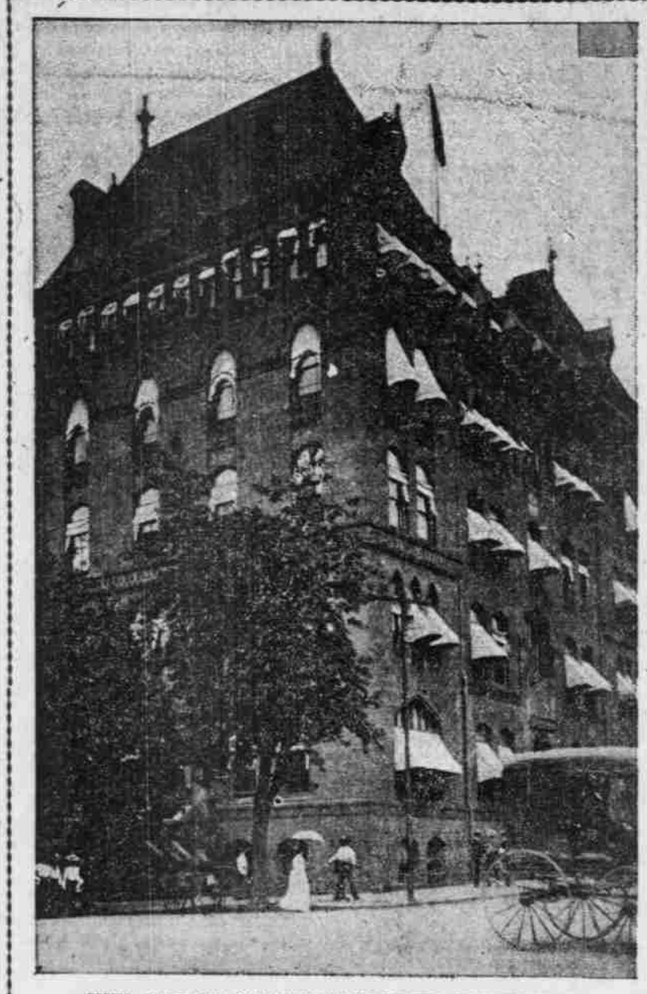
The supply of men stenographers and typewriters is so far below the demand this year that state quotas must be disregarded even in their examinations. In fact, the eligible list of stenographers is so badly depleted that the Civil Service Commission contemplates constituting a lower grade for the class. Young men can enter this through an examination much less difficult than that through which all government stenographers are now appointed.

Here are the specialists Uncle Sam most sorely needs this Autumn: Assistant patent office examiners, coast and geodetic survey aids, architectural draftsmen, structural steel draftsmen, draftsmen versed in heating and ventilation, topographic draftsmen, men qualified in both electrical engineering and drafting, in both mechanical and civil engineering, topographers, computers, superintendents of construction, law clerks, translators, kindergarten teachers and department assistants for the Philippine service. These are the few specialties which offer the very best chances. The list is a long one and the others will lead many well-equipped young men to promising berths. This is truly the age of specialties in public as well as private institutions. As a high official of the commission put it, the young man who knows some one thing in which few other men are qualified will soon be in clover so far as Uncle Sam's big institutions are concerned. In fact, the only examinations out of the entire 51 which do not demand some specialty are those for apprentices, messenger boys, messengers, watchmen and classified laborers. Appointments through these will be made strictly with respect to the state quotas. All other examinations demand professional, scientific or technical training and experience. If passed with a high average they will guarantee offices even to young men of the District of Columbia, which has already received over 16 times as many unspecialized appointments as it is entitled to.

One of this Fall's best openings for the young man with technical training is the examination for assistant examiners in the patent office. Successful contestants will enter with a salary of $1200 a year and be in line of promotion, through re-examination, all the way up to $2500 per annum. They will enter a great training school where men learn the inside of the patent business. A few years' experience therein thoroughly equips them for private practice as patent attorneys in which profession many men are making millions. In fact, the demand for these assistant examiners is great just now, because scores of incumbents have been tempted to private practice during these times of unusual commercial prosperity.

Young men who have stood well in their college mathematics have splendid chances to become aids in the fast growing coast and geodetic survey. For the past two years Uncle Sam has been unable to obtain a sufficiency of good material for these offices, which offer wide travel as well as good prospects for promotion. He wants 25 young fellows of the proper caliber for this work immediately. This unusual demand is the result of expansion, whose effects are just beginning to be realized by the national employment agency.

A hundred young civil engineers will this Fall get a good start under the Government as a result of the beginning of the gigantic public irrigation work in the southwest. The great increase of work under the last river and harbor bill will also raise the demand for civil engineers.



CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION BUILDING, WASHINGTON.

When Congress recently appropriated for 220 new public buildings it opened the doors of office to hundreds of young men qualified in the various branches of architecture and construction.

Young lawyers will be interested to know that this Fall the Government will advertise for them for the first time in years. They will be examined for positions as law clerks, the entrance salary for which will probably be increased from $900 to $1200 a year. The demands for the Government barrister are growing annually, and Uncle Sam now realizes that much expense in litigation is saved by placing in each bureau of each department a bright legal mind which can sift all knotty problems passing through the mill. The legal mind is more and more needed in all Government work from day to day, and the lawyer seems to enjoy more rapid promotion than any other specialist.

Men and women well versed in both Spanish and English are in great demand. Uncle Sam needs them badly as translators to work both in the home departments and in the Federal institutions being scattered widely among our insular possessions. Their tasks will be responsible, inasmuch as they are to be the mouthpieces through which we are to talk to our new wards. Not only Spanish, but Tagalog, is a qualification for transiators. One versed in the Philippine tongue lately commenced his Government career at $1200 a year.

Most Tempting Plums.

Perhaps the most tempting plums to be plucked through the Autumn civil service examinations are the offices to be opened to many so-called department assistants in the Philippine service. Their grade is very similar to that which England has adopted for her East Indian service.

Any young man who has taken an advanced course of study may qualify through the preliminary examinations. The applicant will find on the programme many branches of learning. He who qualifies in the work will receive the highest entrance salary. In the last regular examinations held for this grade a young man who passed in seven studies was offered $1200, but refused. Then Uncle Sam raised it to $1500, and that was sneered at. Finally he was tempted with $1800 and yielded. This but illustrates the demand in the public service for young men with knowledge. The purpose of the system is to obtain a large number of well-educated, bright, keen young fellows, who are willing to enter the permanent Philippine service and work their way up. There is no fixed salary, but those who enter with the poorest examination marks never receive less than $1200 to begin with.

Uncle Sam is convinced that he misses many a good man just patterned for his needs, through the public's ignorance of the modus operandi of civil service examination. The average applicant for examination appears not to have decided on the position for which he desires to compete. He simply wishes to take "the civil service examination." Inasmuch as over 500 different forms of examination, regular and special are now given in a year this request is a little indefinite. The commission's first step is to mail the applicant a manual of examinations, which costs him nothing. This generally forms the basis of selection which, after a volume of correspondence, is eventually expressed in definite terms. Then the proper application blank is sent to the applicant.

Attempts to Bribe.

The application blank when returned is received in the "application-room." Here it is carefully reviewed, and in many cases it has to be returned because of improper or insufficient information. If it is found acceptable, a card of authority, to be eventually presented to the examiners, is mailed to the prospective Government employe. This card is the ticket of admission to the local examination-room.

All examination questions are prepared in Washington, and the papers containing them are packed in envelopes, sealed in wax with the great seal of the Commission and locked away in the "question-room." Previous to the examination the only persons who know what questions are to be asked are the chief of the examination division, the clerk in charge of the question-room and the shipping clerk, who places the seal on the envelope containing the papers. There never was a known case of disclosure within the Washington office, although one official was visited by a man who offered a bribe of $100 for advance information, and another was put in a position to make $25 for such dishonesty. Not long ago a Colorado lawyer who desired his son appointed stated that he would pay generously for any extra effort a certain official of the Commission might make in his favor. All such applicants are immediately placed on a blacklist of persons ineligible for examination, and flagrant cases are reported to the Department of Justice for prosecution.

Previous to the local examinations the sealed questions are mailed to the examining boards in the various cities. They must be held until the first day of the contest, and then the seal must be broken in the presence of the board and of the contestants. The commission detected one case where the seal was broken by a local United States officer in whose safe the questions were held awaiting the examination date. This official, although a Presidential appointee, was immediately removed from office and the case was turned over to the Attorney-General.

Whenever there is the slightest suspicion of a seal having been tampered with, the prepared examination is canceled and another full set of questions substituted. With the lists of questions sent to examiners are always shipped from Washington blanks and paper on which the contestants must write their answers. In fact, they cannot do incidental ciphering on any but the official paper. The sheets of paper issued are carefully counted, and every scrap must be returned with the questions under seal. In fact, this paper is guarded as closely as that upon which Uncle Sam prints his paper money, and if a fraction of a sheet goes astray an official investigation is always ordered. The Washington office issues a shipping bill showing the exact number of sheets issued to each examining board, and even a crumpled sheet must be straightened out, or, if necessary, repaired and returned in the sealed envelope.

The written answers having been returned with the questions, the seals protecting them are broken in the "question-room." Here the paper account of each examining board is checked up, and if it balances the questions and answers are sent to the "issue-room." From here they are distributed among the examiners, each of whom has his specialty. The examiner affixes his mark to the answers coming under his jurisdiction, and finally all of the answers of one applicant go to the "averaging-room," where the general average of the applicant is estimated and affixed. In this room the fate of the contestant is sealed.

The names of contestants are never affixed to their examination papers, but each is given a number which distinguishes him. The same number is placed upon an envelope, inside of which he places his name and address. He seals the envelope in the examination-room, and it is sent with others in a separate package, also under wax seal, to the Washington office. These envelopes are held by a clerk in the "averaging-room," As soon as a general average is marked the envelope whose number corresponds with that of the papers is unsealed and the applicant's name is finally disclosed. This disclosure is never made until after the general average has been worked out for the last time. A formal notice stating the average is then sent to the applicant. If he passes his name is placed on the eligible register, his rank on this list depending upon his rating.

Such is the complicated system by which the sheep will be separated from the goats this Fall.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.

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ETHICAL TALKS BY CLERGY AND THE LAITY

WOMEN'S WEAKNESS FOR TALK

BY MARCEL PREVOST

I AM used to getting surprising news from the United States, but I must admit that when I, a few days ago, heard that 300 ladies of the very best families in New York had formed a society to become a member of which it is necessary solemnly to swear and promise to remain absolutely silent for three times 24 hours a month, and during this period of silence to stay together in a convent near the city of New York I was greatly surprised.

I can imagine what they must suffer. I can imagine how their male acquaintances must have teased them and laughed at them when they first announced their intention, and I have no word to express my admiration for them.

I have spoken to several Parisian ladies about these heroic Americans and the answer has been the same from all: "Three nights passed in silence, that might be within possibility—but three days, impossible!" One of them said that even if it were a case of life and death, no woman could possibly keep her lips shut and tongue tied for more than one day.

I know a few women, mostly of a very mature age, who insist that when it is generally said that women talk more than men it is a shameful accusation, without any foundation whatever, but most of my lady friends admit that it may possibly be true, and, as for men, I am sure that not even the most ardent admirer of the feminine sex will deny that it is so.

I am unable to say whether there are scientific or biological reasons that explain this fact, whether, for instance, the centers for articulated speech are differently located and developed in man and woman, but there is at least one physical difference—the difference in voice.

The higher pitched voice of woman enables her to speak faster and more fluently, while the deep voice of man, with its slow vibrations, necessarily forces him to take more time in pronouncing words. It is impossible to imagine a talkative Nelusko, and if he should ever be born, his listeners would all flee in terror.

It is not alone natural gifts that make women talk faster and more than men; modern education and customs are also to blame.

At school, at college, in the gymnasiums and in the barracks the boy, and later the young man, is trained and taught to listen in silence, while in schools and institutes for young girls the discipline is much less severe, and ordinarily their education and preparation for life are shorter.

When the young girl leaves school she is in most cases under no restriction, and her duties, whether she stays with her parents or marries and forms her own home, do not impose silence upon her.

When she becomes a mother and brings up her children, she must necessarily talk almost incessantly to them to answer their endless questions, and this alone should make us patient with her if she gets into the habit of talking more than we men think absolutely necessary.

Besides, we men encourage and applaud her talkativeness in every possible way. If a woman is beautiful she may talk all day without saying anything of any depth or importance, and still her beauty alone will make us listen and admire everything she says, and if she keeps up this habit of talking long after her beauty has vanished, and bores us instead of enrapturing us as before she is not to be blamed, and we only get our just deserts. She said exactly the same things when she was 20, and at that time men considered her witty, intelligent and charming.

We make woman talk in the same way that we make her coquettish, but when we are out of humor, when we no longer see her beautful lips and soulful eyes, then we blame her both for talking too much and for trying to please us by being coquettish, though we have nobody but ourselves to blame.

The worst of it all is that woman's loquacity prevents her from thinking. She becomes so fond of listening to her own voice at all times that she has absolutely no time for contemplation, she destroys all possibility for an inner life, she abhors being alone, and loves only excitement and noise, and this is especially true of the generation of women that is now in the age of 45 or 50, the women that we all know so well from the novels of Paul Bourget and Guy de Maupassant.

Is there no remedy? Most people say no, but I, for my part, am inclined to think that a sound, rational education of our young girls could accomplish wonders. I do think that woman has received as great, if not greater natural gifts than man, and if trained and led in the same way from the very beginning of life, would be no fonder of hearing herself talk than the majority of men are.

I do not think it necessary or even advisable for any one to try to remain silent for two or three days at a time, but I do think that if our children were taught to spend 15 minutes a day in silent meditation, and if this space of time were gradually increased up to an hour a day, great results could be accomplished. Is it not strange that all our colleges for boys as well as for girls pretend to be able to teach everything except to think?

Is it not pitiful to be forced to admit that our beautiful women, whom we all admire so much, will spend four hours a day in dressing, talking all the while; three hours a day in eating, talking all the while, and eight or nine hours in amusing themselves or maybe in attending to their duties, also talking incessantly, while they will not spend one hour, nay, not half an hour, a day in thinking and meditating and thereby developing their great natural gifts?

Their interest in their inner self is so absolutely destroyed that I very well know that most women who happen to read this will exclaim: "This Marcel Prevost has gone absolutely crazy! Imagine, he expects us to spend a whole hour every day in doing nothing at all, when he ought to know that the day is at least three hours too short as it is."

It is true the day is too short, because every woman wastes one-third of every day in speaking words that have no value, no purpose, words that bring no benefit to any one, and these hours could and should be used to develop the soul and personality.

Too much talking must destroy all individuality, and therefore we almost invariably find that all great men are more or less silent.

Our women seem to think that if they should talk less, if they should become more original, they would lose one of their charms, but this is decidedly wrong.

There has surely never existed a more charming woman than Mme. de Sevigne; never was a woman more admired by men than she was; her letters were wonders of womanly charm, and still she was not afraid of spending hours in lonesome meditation at Rochers, and there is in every intelligent woman the possibilities of a De Sevigne if she only understood how to develop them.

These 300 American ladies have possibly seen exactly what I have tried to explain, and they have made a step in the right direction, but the change is too sudden. They have undertaken too much; the forced silence for days at a time will be felt as a burden, while one hour a day after a few short months would be a genuine pleasure.

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THE BIBLE IN ENGLISH LITERATURE

BY ELIZABETH CADY STANTON

RECENT writers in our metropolitan press have asked some questions in regard to the Christian religion and the Bible which are worthy of the serious consideration of all thinking people. One writer laments the fact that the Bible no longer holds the honored place in English literature it once did, and asks what can be done for its restoration.

I would suggest that we place all its grand declarations, moral lessons, poetry, science and philosophy in one volume. In another put all its mythologies, contradictions, wars, absurdities and abominations, all that degrades the mothers of the race and makes the Creator of the universe responsible for the wanderings and brutalities of the children of Israel.

Thus, the first volume we might safely place in the schools and in the hands of our children, and the second volume might be preserved for those who would value it as a specimen of ancient literature.

The great block today in the way of woman's complete emancipation is the canon law, church discipline and so-called "sacred literature." The time has come for her to demand the same equality in the church as she has achieved in the state during the last half-century.

Women may consider their battle for political equality now fairly fought; with full suffrage in four Western States—Utah, Idaho, Colorado and Wyoming—municipal suffrage in Kansas, school suffrage in 25 states, full suffrage in Australia, New Zealand and the Isle of Man, and municipal suffrage in England and all her colonies, they must now begin the same battle with the church and demand the same changes in the canon laws as they have obtained in the civil laws.

It is often said that woman is indebted to Christianity for the freedom she now enjoys, but this is a grave mistake, as the facts of history and the assertions of many distinguished men fully prove.

The "Grand Old Man" of England said not many years ago in addressing a class of young lady graduates:

"Enormous changes have taken place in your positions as members of society. It is almost terrible (I should call it wholly terrible) to look back upon the state of women 60 years ago, upon the manner in which they were viewed by the law, the scanty provision made for their welfare and the gross injustice, the flagrant injustice, to which they were subjected."

This from Gladstone, a devout Christian, the teachings of which doctrine placed women in a position he deplored. And yet we are taught the paradox that Christianity elevates woman.

Sir Charles Kingsley, a canon of the English church, declared that "from the third to the 15th century Christianity had been swamped by hysteria in the practice of all those nameless orgies which made a byword of Corinth during the first century, and every evil was traced to woman."

This distinguished canon also says: "This will never be a good world for woman until the last remnant of the canon law is civilized from the face of the earth."

Lord Brougham, equally distinguished in the state, said long ago: "Our civil laws for women are a disgrace to the Christianity and civilization of the 19th century."

John Stuart Mill, a member of Parliament at the time England emancipated her slaves in the Island of Jamaica, said: "Marriage for woman is now the only form of slavery sanctioned by law."

Bebel says: "Woman is held in greater contempt by church law and dogma than in any of the older systems."

As many distinguished liberal men and women will come from the Old World to attend the St. Louis Exposition, it would be a good time to hold a grand convocation to get out an expurgated edition of the Bible.

It is one of the mysteries that woman, who has suffered so intensely from the rule of the church, still worships her destroyer and "licks the hand that's raised to shed her blood."

THE COMEDY OF HUMAN EXISTENCE

BY TOMMASO SALVINI, ITALIAN TRAGEDIAN

NO one is better qualified to cast a searching glance over the shortcomings and the peculiarities, the virtues and the defects of the human race than we who practice the dramatic art. No one can explain these better than we and trace them to their foundations, for, although we may not do so without errors, still we can speak with thorough knowledge of the subject.

Envy, jealousy, pride, avarice, covetousness, greed, vanity, and insistent ignorance—these, if to them we add sensual pleasures, form, if not all, at least the most important of the perverted inclinations of social life.

Shakespeare once said the world was a stage and the people were players, who enacted the drama of life. I should like to add that man from his birth is a comedian. The child scarcely born behaves as if it were dying to have this or that. Thus it plays a comedy. If it has no other means of making itself understood it calls dissimulation to its aid; it is the more the born egotist since the pains of the mother in whose breast it rests do not go to its heart, while all too often it laughs over the sorrows which created its being.

It does this unconsciously, people will say, but none the less the instinct begins to manifest itself.

The small boy becomes a liar and deceiver, a swaggerer, and the more so the more unconscious he is of the fact. He wants to give himself the appearance of a man, but he takes the wrong means.

And the grown man?

Kings wish to be unapproachable, as if their flesh and bone were different from that of other men. The priests think of the altar and bier, of the dainty dinner awaiting them or of the beautiful women who will come to the confessional to tell them of their sins. Lawyers prefer to plead the cause of the rich, even when they know their clients are in the wrong. The official never lacks the leisure for thinking out how he can do less work.

Every one plays his own comedy in life. Society is a great theater; the people are the performers; after each curtain the public hisses or applauds. Few plays and few players receive applause; many are hissed out.

I admit that there are single parts which are excellently played. For example, that of the mother, a master picture of love and self-sacrifice; that of the obedient daughter and virtuous, tender sweetheart; that of the young hero who gives his life for his country; and, finally, that of the benefactor who, without calculating for reward, alleviates the sorrows of the poor and distressed. But the rest are all dogs together, dogs and mere dogs.

One evening, as I had finished declaiming the "Feast of King Albion," in which it is related how Albion forced his wife to drink from her father's skull, a woman of the nobility exclaimed, "How splendidly you rendered that monologue of Hamlet's!" Poor lady! she had confounded the skull of a King with that of a court fool.

I could narrate a thousand similar little tales which would oblige the hearers to hold their sides for laughing. And all was given me in deepest seriousness, in tones of conviction, and with the manner of a connoisseur.

Why, I ask myself then, must any one who does not know something give himself the appearance of understanding it thoroughly?

O, world, better yourself!

Honor and glory to you, you honest ones, you gifted of mind, you who are truly cultured yet modest, you who are held in low esteem.

Without you the world would be unbearable. As far as your comedy goes it is sound, moral, instructive comedy; it entertains and fascinates me.

Some one will say: "And you, my dear sir, have you no shortcomings?" Who, indeed, has none? I perhaps have more than many others, yet none unbearable, but pardonable, and one especially which is either not noticed or at least lightly regarded—speaking with excessive freedom of that which I think.

Will you pardon it, dear reader?

THERE SHOULD BE NO SUCH WORD AS WASTE

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD

THERE may be greater virtues in the possession of the married woman, but there are few greater and more excellent talents than that of knowing how to spend money, not to waste it, but to spend it and be acquainted with its management.

The wife of one of our foreign ambassadors, whose husband was about to leave her on a long journey, was given a check book, which, unfortunately and unwisely, she had never had before, with a sum of money in the bank. On her husband's return he asked her if she had had money enough. "Oh, yes," she replied. "And, indeed, I have half a dozen checks left;" her idea being that each check stood for as much money as she chose to indicate upon it, without reference to any specific deposit or anything, apparently, but the capacity of the vaults of the bank; while the bank officials, who had her husband's greatly larger account, had suffered her to draw what she pleased.

This little lady was no more unacquainted with business processes than another, who, seeing that when her husband wanted money he drew a check, deliberately signed his name to a check—he being absent, and it being necessary to meet the subscription to a charity—and when other people were in no end of a scrape in consequence, she at once declared that she had done it as she and her husband had always had their purse in common. A very little instruction would have prevented any such exhibition.

Knowing these instances to be facts, it is hardly necessary to emphasize the statement that every girl should be taught the use of a check book, even if she has only a single dollar in the bank.

Where a woman can and does have funds to draw upon, it is inexcusable that so simple a matter should be neglected, although it probably is neglected just because it is so simple. Still one cannot help wondering how a man, who is going to leave his daughter or his wife many thousands, does not have her fitted to take care of it by instruction in the first principles of banking, in primitive bookkeeping, and in the drawing of wills and their codicils. "Is that my husband's will?" said a newly made widow to the lawyer sitting beside her and reading the document. "I can't think he would make such a will as that! Let me look at it!" And, taking it, she glanced it over, and tossed it into the fire all unaware that she had committed a felony.

But whether or not one knows the details of the methods of getting money into the right hands, it is an important part of a wife's virtues to know how to spend the money when once hers. Many a woman buys what she wants, if she has the means to do so, without a thought if it be best or if she could do without it, or if she could get it at a better price elsewhere. But, really, the more open-handed a husband is, the more it is the wife's duty to think twice when spending. For, putting aside any question of her equities in the husband's income, the fact remains that it is usually in his power, and is under the province of that law which declares that might makes right; and if he is open-handed that circumstance gives her a double obligation to spend it reasonably and wisely.

It is not a consideration of economy that is involved, of sparing, of unselfishness, of doing without that another may have; it is the exercise of a sufficient degree of care in expenditure and of seeing that nothing be wasted. And undoubtedly where this case becomes a habit, other habits of nice inspection follow in its wake; and in the house of the wise and careful purchaser, where the value of a dollar is known, but not prized above its value, for all that, there is nothing left at loose ends; the meats are all used up, the fruits are not left to spoil; moth and rust do not corrupt. And the servants here, who see a trust thus administered, are quite prepared, when they have a home of their own, to make the most of their own properties, and to practice on the small scale that leads to larger, the sort of housekeeping in whose lexicon there is no such word as "waste."

THE JOY OF SOUTH AFRICA

BY OPIE READ

DISPATCHES from South Africa tell of the ecstatic jubilation in that country incident upon the coronation of Edward VII. Boers who, half starved and almost naked, fought and bled with the fag end of a dying liberty, in exultation threw up their hats to "Hang them on the horns of the young moon," the English would have the world believe.

Powder converted subjects of a moth-eaten monarchy, how joyously did they receive the decree of their eternal enslavement! When the articles of a republic's death had been signed, the King referred to the victims as "my new subjects," and from the land of the overpowered came flashing the words, "Hail to our King."

The records of a new and heroic nation are to be expunged, the Democratic chair of a republic thrown into the lumber pile, and across the pathway leading to the council-house there must ever lie the dark shadow of the scepter.

But we are told that the hands that lighted upon the mountain top the watch-fires of despair—that these hands kindled coronation flames; and that in the glare stood rugged men, shouting the name of Edward.

How hard they work to beat the golden dust out of the old red cushions of royalty. How they bow themselves and strain to make us believe that the hand at the throat of a republic was a clutch inspired by Providence. To prevent this crime of total extinction somehow did not seem to lie within the province of other republics. Power smiled upon power while weakness struggled and died.

Every nation knew that those rude people did not stand in the way of civilization's advancement. But greed demanded that they should be crushed, and they were crushed, and now the insidious spirit of England, seeking to square things with a world which after a while may begin to think, forges sentiment and sends out reports that the Boers are not only reconciled, but exultant, in the fact that their ruler, thousands of miles away, is at last successfully crowned.

In the ancient time war was followed by famine. In this, the day of plenty, war is followed by hypocrisy.

Much has been said of the generosity with which the Boers have been treated since the surrender. "Why," say the British, "look what we have given to them."

It reminds us of the old story. A negro was standing on the bank of a river. A white man came up and said:

"See that driftwood? Well, you catch it, cord it up and I'll give you half."

The proposition seemed liberal enough, and after the negro, with his own rope, boat and hook had caught the wood and corded it up, the white man came along and divided with him.

When a woman first experiences the pleasant anticipation that comes with pregnancy, she finds much satisfaction in preparing little bits of soft clothing designed to protect the child and enhance its beauty once it is safely ushered into the world. Much anguish, accompanied by fear, insomnia, and dread, figure largely too in the condition of a woman during these long months of gestation. At the best it is a trying period, and every consideration, care and attention should be given the coming mother, together with the aid which a good, tried and perfect balm like MOTHER'S FRIEND can give, and which is sure to be the chief means of perfect reproduction. MOTHER'S FRIEND applied externally throughout pregnancy will relieve the pains of parturition, and no mother and child can fail to be healthy, hearty, strong, clear complexioned, pure blooded, calm nerved and cheerful in disposition, who are mutually influenced for months by the continued use of MOTHER'S FRIEND. Of Druggist $1 00 per bottle. Our treatise, "Motherhood," mailed FREE. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Coming Back to Reason.

Chicago Chronicle.

Ex-Governor John W. Leedy, of Kansas, has seen a great light. He was elected Governor of Kansas by the Democratic-Populist conglomeration which prevailed in that state eight or ten years ago. He was an enthusiastic silverite. He was a Bryan leader in 1896 and 1900.

He was recently asked as to his present views on financial questions. He answered by an epigram. "You can't vote yourself rich or out of debt," was the language in which he condensed a world of politico-financial wisdom.

In further explanation of his present political convictions Governor Leedy said that "the Democrats must return to the Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson, advocating a good anti-imperialistic policy, keep from catering to royalty, and above all things, let the money question take care of itself."