

THE STRIKE AT SHANE'S.

By Permission of American Humane Society.

CHAPTER X.

Shane thought seriously about the conversation he had with Tracy, and came to the conclusion that perhaps he had been following a false light—that he had not gotten as much happiness out of life as he might. He recalled many acts of unkindness towards the wife and daughter who loved him, and he resolved to lead a different life.

While these thoughts were in his mind Edith came into the room and sat down beside him.

"How is your mother now, Edie?" he said.

"I think she is better, papa."

"Edie, I've been thinking that I haven't done right by her. I haven't made her life as happy as I might, and I'm going to change things when I get well."

"I'm sure mamma never complains, papa, but we should all be so much happier if you would give us the same love you used to," said Edith, "and give up this struggle for money and try to be happy."

"That's what I'm going to do, Edie."

"Oh, papa, I'm so glad," she put her arms around his neck.

"And, Edie, you spend a good deal of time reading books; what do you think of Tracy's ideas in regard to animals?"

"They are true, papa, they are true," she said. "God gave us the birds and animals, and I think it is a sin for us to abuse them. He will certainly hold us to account for our treatment of his creatures." Her bowed head bent over his face, and a tear-drop from her eye fell on his cheek.

"And oh, papa, if you would be loving and kind, not only to mamma and Tom and me, but to all the living creatures that God has given us, I would love you so much, and we would be so much happier."

"There, now, daughter, don't cry. I believe you are right about it, and I'm going to change things and try a new way. It may come a little awkward at first, but I think I can get used to it."

"Oh, papa, I'm so glad. I'll go and tell mamma, and it will help her to get well," said Edith.

"Just send Tom in; I want to talk to him awhile," said Shane.

Tom sauntered into his father's room wondering what was up, for he had seen by Edith's face that something important had happened.

"Tom," said Shane, after a pause of a few seconds, "I've come to the conclusion that we haven't been running the farm on the right principle. I know you've been following in my footsteps and doing things as I do, and I think it is quite natural for a boy to do so; but I guess we've been mistaken in a few things, and we'll just take a square turn and make a new start in another direction. There's something wrong on the farm, and it's a judgment sent on us for some of our shortcomings, why, let's try a new way, and let's try to be kind to the animals, and let's try to be kind to each other, and let's see if that ain't a better rule to live by."

"I'm agreed to that," said Tom, much to his father's surprise, "for I've been thinking some that way myself, since Mike has been taking care of the horses and applying the 'golden rule' to 'em, as he says. It has helped 'em more than all of Hodge's docterin'."

"Well, we'll try the rule of kindness from now on," said Shane, and so the matter was settled.

Towler, who had been lying under the window, got up and espied about the yard for pure joy, and the next morning before daybreak, he was out in the barnyard and had related the whole story of Shane's new resolutions, which created quite a sensation among the animals.

"I think we have reason to believe that it is all true, for we have had much better treatment in the past week than ever before in our lives," said Dobbin.

"I feel quite well this morning, and if I had a good feed I think I could pull a plow," said the sorrel.

"Under the circumstances I'm ready to go to work again," said the gray mare.

"I wish I could lay two eggs to-day," cackled the hen, and as an evidence of her good intentions she made a new nest on the barn floor, where Edith could not help but find it.

Dobbin called another convention of all the birds and animals for the purpose of declaring the strike ended, and Towler volunteered to carry the news all around; and at noon, when they met at the oak tree, there was not one absent. Towler related what he had heard under the window, and all they accepted the matter as a settled fact.

Dobbin declared the strike ended, and requested them all to go to work in good earnest to help Shane out of his troubles. The horses all agreed to go to work the next day. The cow said she would atone for everybody by the amount of milk she would give.

Towler told them that farmer Tracy had promised that the neighbors would come and replant the corn the next day.

"Then I will have a few hundreds of my friends here to kill all the worms in the field if they will let us," said the blackbird, and all the other birds volunteered their assistance and promised that the farm should be immediately inhabited by

an army of birds.

The meeting adjourned sine die, and then there was great rejoicing over the success of the strike.

"Why, there's a robin in the cedar tree," said Edith, in surprise that afternoon. "It seems like a promise of better times to hear its welcome voice. Why, mamma, just listen, there's a host of them coming."

The trees were soon filled with birds of all kinds, which chirped and sang with all their power.

"Papa, just listen to the birds," said Edith, entering her father's room. "Isn't it delightful to have them back again?"

"It does seem more pleasant to have 'em here," said Shane; "but it's the strangest thing I ever heard of that they'd all come back at once."

"Perhaps God sent them back on account of your good resolutions to be kind to all his creatures," said Edith, and she knelt down by his bedside and put her arms around his neck. "Promise me here in His name, papa, that you will keep that resolution."

"I do," he answered.

"Well, I never seen the like," shouted Tom, as he came bolting into the house. "Them horses, they prancin' an' runnin' all over the pasture, just like they never had anything the matter with 'em. Seems like Mike's treatment was purty good to cize 'em up so soon. I think old Hodge had better take a few lessons from him."

"Yes, and don't forget to take a few lessons yourself, Tom, for you may have to practice in that line. Listen to the birds, too," said Edith.

"By gracious, I hadn't noticed 'em. It begins to look like the old place was coming back to itself, don't it?" and he caught her around the waist and whirled her away in a fantastic dance, until she broke loose from him to go to her mother's room with the good news.

In the morning, as Tom went out to the barn he saw three or four cats running about the barn, and picked up a stone to throw at them.

"Be easy there, now," said Mike. "It's agin the rules to do that now."

"Right you are," said Tom; "but I can't get used to it. What are they doing here, anyhow?"

"Beggars, they're killin' all the rats in the barn, an' the devil a rat can get away from all this cats."

"Good luck to 'em, then, for the rats were about to take us," said Tom. "How were the horses?"

"Now, look ye, Tom; do ye mind how lame thin horses was?"

"Yes."

"Well, the devil a stiff leg is there among 'em at all, except Dobbin."

"How do you account for it," asked Tom.

"It's the treatment I give 'em. I've got a resate for it, an' its good for man an' beast, an' every other living creature. Ye'll find it in the Good Book, an' its like this: 'Do thou unto others as thou wouldst have them do unto thee,' an' that's a good resate, begorra."

"Why, Mike, you're gettin' poetical."

"Sure an' I'm feelin' poetical, an' if me voice wasn't out of tune I'd sing ye a bit of a song."

"Never mind your voice; give us the song."

"Thin here goes wid a song I composed meself to suit the occasion: 'I'm Michael McCarthy, So hale and so hearty— I work every day in the year; The horses all know me, The cattle all show me, They know they have nothing to fear, Stan' up for the brutes, An' the birds, if it suits, An' the chickens an' turkeys alone, For God made 'em all, An' they came at his call, An' he gave 'em to man for his own. We shouldn't abuse 'em, Nor cruelly use 'em; Beggors, I know I am right. An' before ye shall do it, I'll have ye to know it, 'Tis Michael McCarthy ye'll fight, 'Bravod Mike,' shouted Edith, who had entered the barn unperceived just as Mike commenced his song.

"Faith, I didn't know I had such an elegant audience, or sure, I'd have been blushing all the time."

"Quite unnecessary, I am sure," said Edith; "your audience appreciates your song, and will endure you on the slightest provocation."

"Thin I could only bow me thanks, for sure 'tis the only song I know," said Mike, "an' 'tis that swate voice of yours we would like to hear, if ye'll be so kind as to sing us a song."

"Oh, excuse me, please," said Edith.

"Oh, come, now," said Tom, "you slipped into our entertainment, and you can't get off so easy. Give us a song or I'll lock you in the barn."

"An' I'll let ye out," said Mike, "but sing us a song, because ye're a nice, swate little girl an' want to please yer friends."

"Well, if I must, I will," said Edith, and she sang the following lines to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne."

This earth was once inhabited By birds and beasts alone, Who held dominion over it, And ruled it as their own.

Restrain the hand in anger raised To treat them cruelly; He gave them as a precious gift In trust to you and me.

He gave them for our benefit, And not to be abused, And he who violates that trust Stands before God accused.

'Till God created man and made Him ruler over all; And then the birds and beasts at once Fell prostrate at his call.

He gave them for our benefit, And not to be abused, And he who violates that trust Stands before God accused.

Then I will have a few hundreds of my friends here to kill all the worms in the field if they will let us," said the blackbird, and all the other birds volunteered their assistance and promised that the farm should be immediately inhabited by

Then do to them as thou wouldst wish That they should do to thee, And do not violate the trust God placed in you and me.

"Thank ye, Miss Edith, thank ye; it's a beautiful song, it is. I'm not much at the singin' like ye are; but I can be doin' them things ye sang about, an' I'll not be forgotten 'em soon."

"Now, come on, bye, an' let's be gettin' ready for the work. The neighbors will all be comin' in purty soon to replant the corn, an' won't they be surprised to see us wid a good team goin' out into the field to work? Beggors they will."

[To be continued.]

THE SOCIAL CONDITIONS OF WORKINGMEN.

The "Seventh Annual Report of the Bureau of Labor," at Washington, has been recently published. The report relates to the cost of producing textiles and glass in the United States and in Europe; to the wages paid to the persons employed in these industries; and to the cost of living of the laborers. My object is to draw from the tables in the report some inferences as to the real condition of American laborers, and as to the relation existing between their condition and the cost of living. The following details are taken from the cotton, the woolen and the glass industries.

It is found that in the cotton industries, of the 2,132 families considered, 168 own their houses. The average size of the family was 5.7 persons. The average total yearly income for each individual was \$114.70, the expenditure \$108.48. Of the whole number of families, 765 came out at the end of the year with a deficit, which amounted on an average for each to \$54.16. Averaging the total surplus among the 1,351 families who had accumulated, it gave as the share of each \$122.33.

The average expenditure for food was \$287.06 a family, or \$50.05 an individual. The total cost of living, other than for food and rent, was \$258.79 a family, or \$45.13 an individual.

In the woolen industry, 911 families were considered, of whom 154 owned their houses. Average size of family 4.9 persons. For each individual, the average total income was \$136.49; the average expenditure was \$122.28. A deficit was traced to 268 families, of the average amount of \$61.49; and a surplus of \$136.16 to each of 583 families. The cost of food was \$292.85 a family, \$54.10 an individual. Total expenses, other than for food and rent, was \$236.32 a family, \$52.76 an individual.

In the glass industry, of the 1,276 families visited, 329 owned their houses. Average number of persons in each family, 4.8. For each person the average income was \$177.81, the average expenditure \$150.07. An average deficit of \$92.59 was traced to each of 453 families; 736 families had each an average surplus of \$295.65. Cost of food was \$294.75 a family, \$60.07 an individual. Besides cost of food and rent, the expenditure was \$894.97 a family, \$81.57 an individual.

These figures show that, so far as financial considerations go, the three industries given, form an ascending scale. They also show that, as far as actual financial results are concerned, they all compare favorably with the general estimate which any observing person would make of the condition of the majority of people in any calling throughout the country.

I will pass now to more specific cases, with the object of seeking out the causes of the sufferings of which some working people complain. I shall trace out some of the statements concerning certain individuals and compare and contrast them.

Of two families living in Alabama, and connected with the cotton industry, it is learned that both are of American birth. Of the one designated in the tables as No. 9, the husband, aged 47 years, is a section hand; the wife and three children are all at work. The husband's income is \$257.58, the wife's \$15.63, the children's \$33.56; total income, \$606.77. They do not own their house. For their food, the itemized bill amounts to \$261.60. For expenditure other than for food \$39 goes for rent; \$28 for fuel; \$6 for lighting; for clothing for the husband \$5, for the wife \$3, for the children \$45, furniture and utensils \$43. The total expenditure is \$602.43. Under the table of notes, in which running comments on the condition of each family are made, it is said: "They live in squalor."

In the other family, No. 35 in the tables, the husband, aged 46, is a carder, receiving \$257. The wife stays at home, but takes boarders and lodgers, earning thus \$248; the only child, a son, earns by work \$120. Their itemized expenditures for food reach the amount of \$279. The rent is \$24, fuel \$32, lighting \$13; clothing for husband \$12, for wife \$15, for \$30 furniture and utensils, \$15.50. The total expenditure is \$449; the surplus is \$157. Their cabin is described as neat but crowded, and they have a garden.

The difference in the circumstances, under conditions quite similar, shows that the latter family have at least one of the secrets of the capitalist's success, while the other dwells in the list of the most miserable people in the land.

In two families of Irish nationality, living in Illinois and working in the glass industry, greater differences still are found. In one case, the husband, aged 42 years, is a mixer; the wife remains at home; three children are at work, two at school, and two at home. The husband receives \$349, the children at work \$317—total income \$666. Total expenditure for

food, \$187.40; other than food, \$278.65. In the latter amount are comprised the following: Taxes, \$11.50; insurance on property, \$1.50; life \$14; for religion, \$1; for charity, \$1.50; books and newspapers, \$6.70; amusements and vacations, \$10; intoxicating liquor, \$26; tobacco, \$5.20. Their surplus is \$200, and they own their house and garden, a sewing machine and a cow.

In the second family, the husband, aged 33 years, is a brewer, and receives \$149.52. The wife and three children are no wage earners. The amount spent for food is \$352, other than for food, \$1,097.52. In the latter sum are included: Rent, \$120; labor organizations, \$34.18; religion, \$2; charity, \$15; books and newspapers, \$6.50; amusements and vacations, \$30; intoxicating liquors, \$40; tobacco, \$52; sickness and death, \$27; other expenses, \$60. Total expenditures reach \$1,449.52, just balance income. One other item needs to be mentioned. In the former family the bill for clothing ran, for the husband \$20; wife \$15, children \$50; in latter family, husband \$125, wife \$40, children \$65. The remarks in the report concerning the second family are: "Wretched people, miserable home."

In this comparison the earnings indicate a selfish, drunken husband, as the cause of the misery of the second family. It is a pity that any account of liquor entered into the first report, but it is the aim of this article to take in all particulars, average instead of extreme cases, which makes it necessary to note many things to be deplored.

The tables in the seventh, as well as in the sixth report, show that the misery often to be found existing among the working people cannot be attributed to the cost of living, or rather to the disproportion between their earnings and the cost of living. The majority of those who are classed among the destitute are to be found, it is true, among those receiving the smallest wages; but that this does not necessarily follow is proved by the fact that some of the poorest paid laborers are recorded as living in good circumstances, and as having accumulated quite a property, while others receiving the best pay are in the most miserable condition. Thus we come by this new route to the old lesson, that the cause for the misery or the happiness of men lies within themselves and not in outward circumstances.

WHO THEY ARE.

A trade paper publishes the following in regard to the leading members of the ways and means committee who have prepared the new tariff bill, a measure vitally affecting the industries of the country:

"Here are the names and addresses of the leaders of the ways and means committee:

"Chairman Wilson, Charleston, W. Va., population 2287.

"Beaton McMullin, Carthage, Tenn., population 478.

"Henry G. Turner, Quitman, Ga., population 1868.

"Clifton R. Breckenridge, Pine Bluff, Ark., population less than 1000.

"Alexander B. Montgomery, Elizabethton, Ky., population 2360.

"We have no advertisers from any of these towns; no trade paper has there are no manufacturers located there, and yet all the manufacturing industries of the United States must lie idle while these men, who know nothing about manufacturers, argue over what they do not understand."

"The significant fact," says the Milwaukee Sentinel, "which is made prominent in this extract is that these men all reside in small villages in the South where there are no factories and no trade except of the most petty retail nature. Just as good men may live in small country villages as in large cities, but men are in part the creatures of their environment, and one would not look for expert sailors in Bohemia or vine dressers in Manitoba. Just as little should we expect to find men in these small southern villages, aloof from all the great currents of American business and industry, capable of taking a broad and intelligent view of the policies best suited to promote the general interest of trade and industry in the United States."

The tassel industry is one of the many industries that the Wilson bill proposes to destroy in the interest of free raw materials for the manufacturer. Therefore there has been a duty of 30 per cent. ad valorem on tassels, but now they are to be admitted free. Owing to the labor forming such a large part of the cost of raising tassel, the American farmer will have to abandon this industry, and the hundreds of acres now planted to tassels in Chickasaw county will have to be sown again in wheat to compete in a now overstocked market. Chickasaw county has heretofore controlled the tassel market of the Pacific coast, but its day for diversified industries is almost passed as the "change" has decreed that we raise wheat and beef, two products in which labor is but a small factor.—Oregon City Enterprise.

Two hundred and fifty boxes of Casquette apples have been started for San Francisco.

WASKEA, MICH., Nov. 25, 1890. Mr. Norman Lichty, Des Moines, Ia. DEAR SIR:—Please send us at the earliest one carton Krause's Headache Capsules. We can't run the machine without. Send at once, as we are out, and oblige. Yours, truly, SUEDETH & PRESTON.

For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

THE STUPIDITY OF ANARCHISM.

The stupidity of anarchism is as remarkable as its fendishness. Suppose the Paris bomb-thrower had killed the official at whom he aimed—suppose even he had killed every member of the Chamber of Deputies—suppose, indeed, that he and his fellow-miscreants had at the same instant blown up every legislative building in the world and murdered every legislator—how would the cause of order be hurt by this crime or the cause of disorder be helped? Would not the first effect of this aarchy be the virtual obliteration of all national boundaries and the union of all nations for the purpose of defense against the common foe, and the second effect be the swift and summary sweeping of every vestige of anarchism in all countries off the face of the earth?

If Guy Fawkes had succeeded in his purpose of blowing up the British Parliament building and of killing all the members of Parliament as well as King James, the political and social disabilities of the sect to which he belonged, and which repudiated him and his methods, would have been increased instead of being lessened. As a matter of historic fact these disabilities were increased even though the Fawkes plot failed.

The assassination of Alexander II. of Russia by nihilists in 1881 removed from the throne a naturally humane and progressive ruler and put a stern, calculating despot in his place. The earlier Alexander inaugurated reforms and bestowed privileges never known in his country before, while the Alexander has abolished all of them and has instituted a regime of repression such as had not been experienced in Russia since the days of Ivan the Terrible. The murdered monarch emancipated 23,000,000 serfs and the ruler which his murderers installed has banished an entire race from his domain and has put new chains on his 100,000,000 subjects.

But the plea of love of liberty which has raised up apologists for Alexander's assassins can not be urged in favor of Vaillant and creatures of his stamp, for their hands are against Presidents as well as despots. These miscreants strike at Russia and the United States, Germany and France, Spain and Switzerland equally and impartially. They are against all authority in whatever form it may be manifested, and on whatever meridian or parallel it may be administered.

Here is where the utter blindness and fatuity of anarchism becomes apparent. It must always and of necessity be feeble in the presence of the vast and mighty social influences and factors with which it is environment. Moreover its feebleness must become more and more palpable as it endeavors to assert itself, for when it challenges government, society and civilization to a conflict for supremacy, as it threatens to do in Europe, its devotees will be hunted down and exterminated like rattlesnakes or wolves.—Globe-Democrat.

Work at Cascade Locks proceeds slowly, and the speedy completion of that improvement anticipated to follow the contract system of doing the work is not apparent.

Krause's Headache Capsules—warranted.

For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

A company of Detroit capitalists are said to have invested largely in a Bohemia gold mine in Douglas county, and that large operations will be conducted there next summer.

\$500 Reward.

For any trace of antipyrine, morphine, chloral, or any other injurious compound in Krause's Headache Capsules. Price 25 cents.

For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

The Salem Independent reports that a workshop is to be built for the state reform school, to be a place where pupils may get a useful trade during their attendance at that reformatory institution.

Two cartloads of apples were shipped from Salem last week to be delivered in Kansas City.

Krause's Headache Capsules unlike many remedies are perfectly harmless; they containing no injurious substance, and will stop any kind of a headache, will prevent headaches caused by over indulgence in food or drink late at night. Price twenty-five cents at Hillsboro Pharmacy.

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Hemorrhoids are known by moisture like preparation, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as blood bleeding or protracted yields at once to Dr. Sanku's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. Dressings or ointment. Circulars free. Dr. Sanku, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Brock & Sells.

THESE PILLS

ARE PERFECTLY HARMLESS, PURELY VEGETABLE.

(excepting the tonic iron they contain) safe and sure as a monthly regulator. The most eminent physicians of this age do not hesitate to recommend these pills when they are advised of the formula. Many thousands have used them with the most successful results. A full trial will not be taken. Many grateful ladies have written us letters without even marking them "confidential." We do not solicit testimonials, nor do we care for them, as we consider the pills to be of the highest quality.

RED CROSS TANSY PILLS

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RED CROSS TANSY PILLS

And health on both.

To assure both the above ends, good, wholesome, palatable food is demanded. It is next to impossible to present a sufficient variety of appetizing bills of fare for our meals without a liberal allowance of pastry and other food in which shortening is required. How to make crisp, beautiful, digestible pastry has puzzled the cooks. A difficulty in all good cooking in the past has been, first, Always sickle, never uniform, most unwholesome—lard has always been the base of the cook and the obstacle to "good digestion."

COTTOLENE

comes now into popular favor as the new shortening—better than even the best of lard with none of lard's objectionable qualities. And

COTTOLENE

comes attended by both "APPETITE AND HEALTH." Grocers sell it all about. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Made only by **N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,** ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

APETITE AND HEALTH.

Grocers sell it all about. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

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FERRY'S SEEDS.

Ferry's Seed Annual for 1901 contains the sum and substance of the latest farming knowledge of America. Every planter should have a copy. Sent free. D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.**

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

SAVE THE TACS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

\$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for **SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

1,155 STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES.....\$14,500
6,775 FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MORICQ BOYD.....\$1,500
23,100 IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES.....\$2,500
115,500 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS.....\$7,500