MISSION OF THE LAND.

To Produce Commodities For the Service of Mankind.

The mission of the land is to produce and keep on producing food, live stock, lumber and other commodities for the service of man. He who owns land and is indifferent to this is guilty of a moral wrong, and he who takes good land out of commission and suffers it to lie unproductive and useless is guilty of a greater one. This is the only criterion by which we can properly judge of the right of an individual to own land in large tracts.

The good results attendant upon small individual holdings are natural. The purposes of nature in the upward evolution of man are usually better carried out in this way, and not because, as is so frequently argued, every man has an inherent right to its ownership. The lazy, the incapable and the densely ignorant assuredly have no such right, and land is too precious and its mission too high to be thus wasted.

If the owner of a great country estate can farm his land as well as or better than if it were in small holdings; if, following the precept of Swift, he made two ears of corn or two blades of grass grow where one grew before; if he supply his section with a better breed of horses, cattle or sheep, well and good. No one with any knowledge of economics could say he was doing any injury to the world or mankind. It is not the amount of land that he owns, but what he does with it for which he is morally responsible. —David Buffum in Atlantic.

The Invention of the Panorama.

The panorama was invented by a Scotchman named Robert Barker, who obtained a license in London in 1787 and erected a rotunda on Leicester square. He was associated with Robert Fulton, the practical inventor of the steamboat, who introduced panoramas into Paris in 1796, but resigned in favor of Thayer perhaps in order to give his attention to the application of steam to boats. Thayer raised a rotunda on the Boulevard Montmartre, whence comes the name of the Passage des Panoramas. Bonaparte caused plans to be drawn up for eight panoramas, in which his conquests were to be shown to the Parisians, whom he always tried to impress with the magnitude of the achievements in order to keep them faithful to his star. But these projects were never realized.

Calve's "Screaming."

I could talk for hours about my country and my own people. I am so fond of both. On my birthday many of them came in procession to see me and I danced what is called the "bourree" with them. They say such quaint things. An old woman once, hearing me sing, asked, "Doesn't it hurt you to scream like that?" A peasant once told me he was sure the proprietor of the grotto would give me 5 francs a day to sing there.—Calve in London Standard.

The Hater of Quietude.

"That man says he will create some real excitement if he gets into congress."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "he is one of those peculiar patriots who want to climb on board the ship of state simply for the pleasure of rocking the boat."—Washington Star.

Suspicious Circumstances.

"Do you know they suspect that old man of leading a double life."

"What gives rise to that?"

"Why, he's so mean and cross around home that they think he must be pleasant and agreeable somewhere."—Exchange.

What Would He Do With It?

A farmer owned a dog—a very good, high bred and thoroughly trained dog—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one warm morning.

"I wonder," the wife said, "what makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently."

"Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

What He Wanted.

Professional Guide (to palace car porter)—I have an English lord in charge, and I want him to get a good impression of the comforts of travel in this country. Here's $5. Porter—Yes, sah. Do you want me to gib him extra attention, sah? Guide—Great Scott, no! I want you to keep away from him!—New York Weekly.

Tommy Atkins on the Range.

Subaltern—What on earth are you fellows doing? There hasn't been a hit signaled for the last half hour. Private—I think we must 'ave shot the marker, sir!—London Punch.

Broadening.

Bond—Don't you realize that marriage broadens a man? Benedict—Oh, yes; I suppose it can be put that way, but "flattens" is the word I've always used.—London Express.

Lincoln as He Knew Him.

Asked under the civil service rules to write what he knew about Abraham Lincoln, an applicant for the police force of New York wrote:

"Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky at a very early age. His father moved the family to Ohio, floating down the Mississippi. If he had not been killed by a murderer he might be living today. He was an intelligent man and could easily have been president of New York city."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Needed Airing.

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Borem hotly. "I've got a right to air my opinions, haven't I?"

"Oh, of course," replied Brightly. "They're so stale and musty they certainly need something of that sort."—Philadelphia Press.

Suspended.

"I have decided to suspend your sentence," the judge began.

"For the Lord's sake, judge, you don't mean to say lifting a few chickens is a hanging matter!"—New York Herald.

Rare Exception.

"I rather pride myself on one thing," said the young father. "Although I have the brightest, smartest, cutest, best youngster I ever saw, I never brag about him."—Kansas City Times.

No Chance.

"I think it's wrong for a married man to gamble."

"It's worse than wrong. It's idiotic. His wife gives him fits if he loses and confiscates the proceeds if he wins."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The blessedness or misery of old age is often but the extract of our past life.—De Maistre.

Penitence.

"I suppose you're sorry now?" asked the prison visitor, according to the Philadelphia Ledger.

The young man who had stolen $17,000 and spent it in sixteen weeks sighed through the bars. "Oh, yes," he answered. "I tried to cut too much of a splurge. The money ought to have lasted me a week longer."

A Nose For the Truth.

Exact truthfulness, according to a writer in the London Sketch, had its proper reward in the following instance:

Teacher—Now, can you tell me what the olfactory organ is? Boy—Please, sir, no, sir. Teacher—Quite right.

Tough Skin.

Gunner—And now comes a professor who declares that fruit is just as healthy with the skin on as it is peeled. Guyer—H'm! I'd like to see somebody start him on a diet of pineapple.—Chicago News.

Ought to Have Known Better.

"What's the matter?"

"Just quarreled with my wife."

"What about?"

"She said that a woman whom we met was beautiful and I agreed with her."—Houston Post.

Examiner—What is an alibi? Candidate For the Bar—An alibi is committing a crime in one place when you are in another place. If you can be in two other places, the alibi is all the stronger in law.—Puck.

Seared With a Hot Iron,

or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—bruised by slammed door—injured by gun or in any other way—the thing needed at once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to subdue inflamation and kill the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, infallible for boils, ulcers, fever sores, Eczema and piles. 25c at all druggists.

Up Before The Bar.

N. H. Brown, an attorney, of Pittsfiled, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we wouldn't be without them." For Chills, constipation, Billiousness Sick Headache they work wonders. 25c at all druggists.

The Crime of Idleness.

Idleness means trouble for any one. Its the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and builds up your health. 25c at all druggist.

WANTED—Success Magazine wants an energetic and responsible man or woman in Athena to collect for renewals and new subscriptions during full or spare time. Experience unnecessary. Any one can start among friends and acquaintances and build up a paying and permanent business without capital. Complete outfit and instructions free. Address, "VON," Success Magazine, Room 103, Success Magazin-Building, New York City, N. Y.

A Good Position.

can be had by ambitious young men and women in the field of "Wireless" and Railroad telegraphy. Since the 8-hour law became effective, and since the Wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from $70 to $90 per month, with good chance for advancement. The National Telegraph Institute of Portland, Ore., operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R. R. and Wireless officials and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details.

For Sale—A half section of wheat land, 250 acres in cultivation, at $18 per acre. Terms, $2,000 cash, balance on time. James Bryan, Athena.

'Twas a Glorious Victory.

There's rejoicing in Fedora, Tenn. A man's life has been saved, and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get about," he writes, "and the doctors did me no good, but, after using Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks, I feel like a new man, and can do good work again." For weak, sore or diseased lungs, coughs and colds, hemorrhages, hay fever, lagrippe, asthma or any Bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c and $1. Trial Bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists.