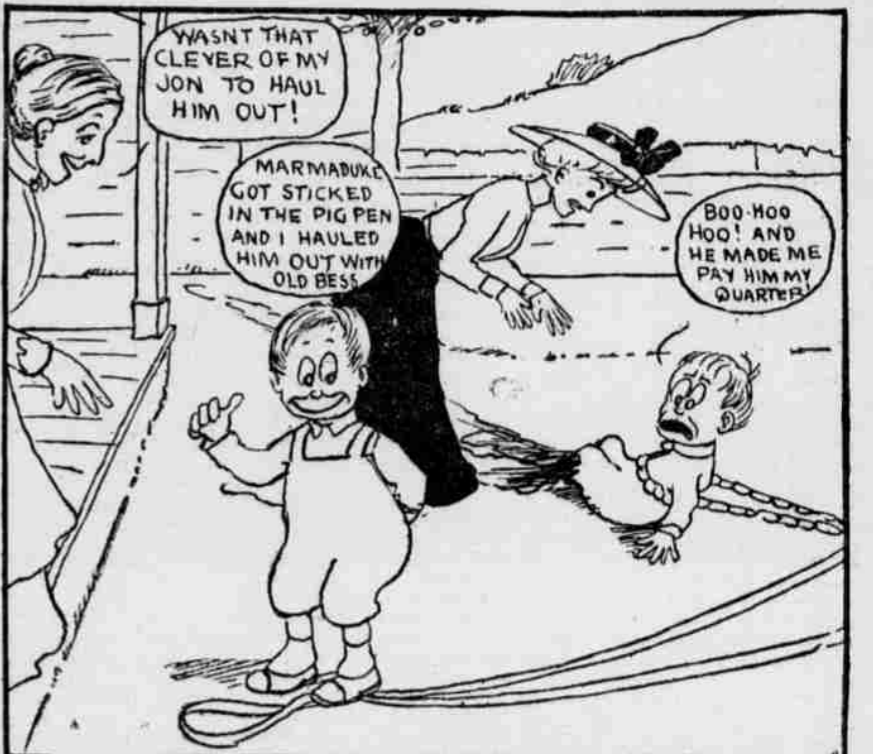
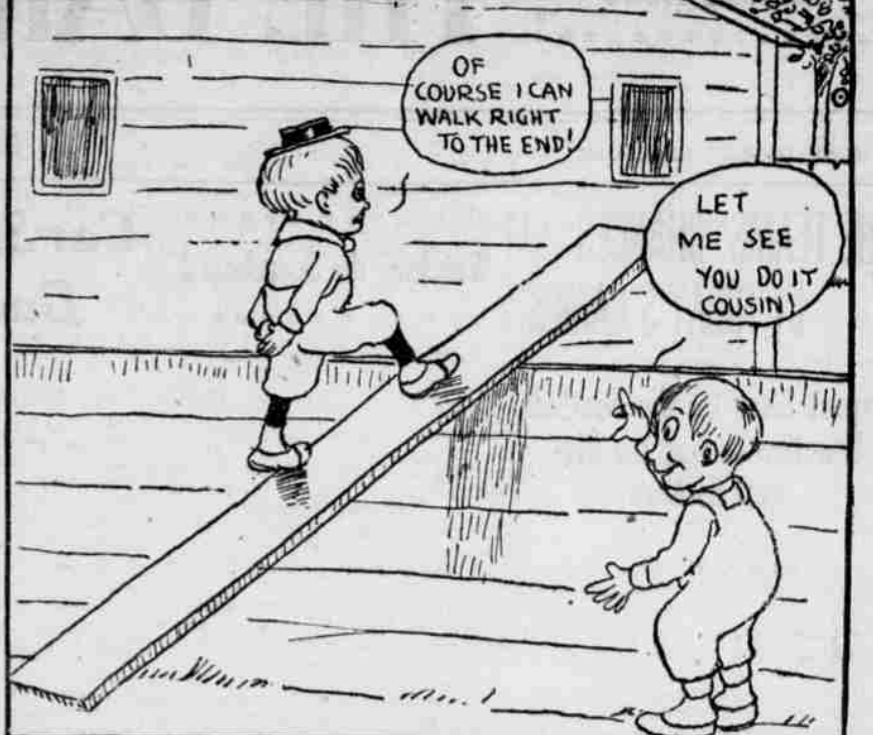


THE UNUSUAL CHILD

MOTHER'S PET FATHER'S JOY



International Cartoon Co., N. Y. 1183

The Big Cop Talks Politics

Terry, the Big Cop, paused before Banana Joe's fruit stand and looked over his stock with an experienced eye.

"Joe," he asked, "do you want peace or war?"

"I wanta sella de banan," grinned Joe.

"I'll let you," said the Big Cop. "I prefer apples, anyway," and he took the best apple in sight. With mock deference Joe took the apple from him and polished it carefully before handing it back to him.

"You must think I'm as hard to suit as a Republican campaign orator," said the Big Cop pleasantly. "It looks to me as if they were not satisfied to get everything they want from the Democratic administration, but had to kick because they got it, Joe, when I asked you did you want peace or war?"

"No?" asked Joe casually.

"I was not," said the Big Cop firmly. "I thought maybe I could add you to the large and toothful war party. At the present time the inhabitants of the United States are divided into two grand divisions—those who want peace and those who want war. The first consists of Theodore Roosevelt, and the second of the rest of us. Barring his sons and grandsons, whom he threatened to enlist, Theodore's war party has not grown much. I hoped he might add a blood-thirsty banana man like you to it.

"I have a kid at home, Joe. A fine little lad he is, too, and it is none of his fault he is a baby. Had he been born twenty years earlier he would be a man by now, but a babe he is and he has all the ways of a babe. You should hear him howl when he sets his mind on the job and gives his heart to it! You can hear him a mile. And does he need anything to bowl about? Indeed, no. Does he want a piece of candy? Waw! waw! waw! The neighbors think we are murdering him, the way he howls. So we give him the lolly-pop he wants. He cries ten times louder than he ever did before. Waw! waw! waw! He's got what he wants, but he howls because we gave it to him and did not let him climb the shelves of the closet and get it himself! The little skeezicks, he reminds me of the Republicans, in this campaign.

"Have you heard any of them, Joe? You should. You can go in free and they're twice as funny as Charley Chaplin. One-half of them are shouting themselves hoarse for honorable peace and the other half yelling their heads off for adequate preparedness. Hughes is to get all that, do you mind!

"If I was running the Republican campaign, Joe, I would confine the issue to whiskers. On that platform I would be safe. With the naked eye any voter can see that Hughes has

Justice Charles E. Hughes and Senator Elihu Root Both Endorsed Wilson

New York, Oct. 28.—The president is doing magnificently.

This is the endorsement Charles E. Hughes gave to President Wilson toward the end of the first six months of the democratic administration. It is couched for by Dudley Field Malone, collector of the port of New York, who says Mr. Hughes made the remark to him in Washington in discussing the difficulties that confronted the president.

This endorsement recalls a similar one by ex-Senator Elihu Root made on April 25, 1914, before the American Society of International Law. The following account of it is taken from the Washington Post of April 29, 1914:

With tears streaming down his cheeks and in a voice that shook with emotion, Senator Elihu Root stood before the guests at the annual banquet of the American Society of International Law at the Willard last night and declared his loyalty to the president in everything he might do in this country's complications with Mexico.

Senator Root did not know then that a plan of mediation was under way, through the good offices of Argentina, Chile and Brazil. Apparently he had not the slightest inkling that mediation was about to intervene between this country and dread war, though at the moment he was speaking a score of newspaper men were vainly trying to reach him to ask him if he was in favor of or opposed to mediation.

The Senator's first knowledge of the move was when the secretary of state arose and, after a few preliminary remarks, made public the interchange of notes between the Department of State and the South American countries.

The moment the trend of the mediation notes was understood there was a storm of applause that continued several minutes. It was one of the most dramatic scenes ever witnessed at a gathering in the national capital. The intense relief over the sudden change in the war situation was seen in every face. The secretary of war was the last speaker, and his message of peace was a complete surprise for though the Post had announced in an extra the proposed plan of mediation, it was after the banqueters had assembled, and probably no one in the room knew of it, outside of Secretary Bryan.

Senator Root's pledge of loyalty to President Wilson was dramatically eloquent.

"I have been feeling very unhappy during the last few days over our affairs in Mexico," he said. "It is not in the possibilities of human nature to avoid differences of opinion as to the policy, and every one who has a duty to perform must act according to the dictates of his own judgment and own conscience in the performance of that duty. I wish the cup could pass from us."

At this point in his speech the Senator's voice grew husky and tears welled from his eyes.

HOME CANNING OF FISH

To can fish carefully and cut into pieces to fit the jar to be used. Put into jars (preferably pint, unless the family is large). Add 1 teaspoonful of salt to each pint. If desired, one tablespoonful of olive oil may be added but it is not necessary. Adjust the lid loosely and place the jar on a rack in the wash boiler or canner. If the wash boiler is used, cover the jars completely with water. When the water is jumping in the boiler, begin counting time and cook three hours. If a pressure cooker is used do not have the water come up the jars. Cook at ten lbs. of pressure for one and a half hours at end of sterilization period remove from the container and seal. Test to see that the seal is complete, and store in a dark cool place.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by Local Applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

FARMERS' AND HOME MAKERS' WEEK IS JANUARY 1-6TH

Farmers' and Homemakers' Week and Rural Life conferences, January 1 to 6, is the annual occasion for Oregon rural population that believes in more profitable farms, brighter homes, and more attractive social and business relations, to assemble at the State Agricultural college to measure practice by science, sift the false from the true, and bring the tested principles of the college into the industries, business, and society of rural life.

Opportunities to do this will be many. Good farmers, and lad, will rub shoulders with better farmers. Housekeepers will unite with homemakers. All will meet state and national leaders and mingle with each other in the realms of country ideals and country possibilities. Pleasure will vie with profit in inspiring and guiding to higher things, with the intellectual and spiritual leading the material.

Conference for organizations and lecturers for individuals, with demonstrations and exhibits for all, are parts of each daily program. Students may examine and test many types of farm machinery; judge standard breeds of all classes of farm livestock; study construction and operation of farm engines; see demonstrations of food preparation; garment making; dairy manufacture and stock feeding; study fruit, vegetable and flower growing and handling; investigate seed-crop production and testing; and attend conferences of leading state organizations. All this in addition to the instruction in regular and special lectures.

Farmers' week is held during the college Christmas vacation, making student quarters available for caring for the short course students. The faculty will be available for advisory work. Registration free. Expenses reasonable. Reduced railway fares. A welcome and a value for all. Complete program on request.

OREGON HENS LEAD.

Hens from the Oregon Agricultural college won first prize as best layers for September at both Storrs, Conn., and the Missouri contest. They also stand near the head in the year's contest, being second at Missouri at the close of the first week in October, and third at Storrs, October 1. The contests at both stations end Nov. 1.

The Oregon hens are representatives of the new breed developed at the college by Professor Dryden, and are known as Oregonians. Both pens are descendants of the 303-egg hen, and show great uniformity in laying qualities. In September the pen at Storrs averaged 21.3 eggs, and at Missouri 21.2. The Missouri pen is slightly ahead in the entire number of eggs laid to September 1, having an average of 217 to their credit. This was better than any pen at Storrs has done, although the records there are considerably higher than ever before.

For their performance at Missouri, Professor Dryden has received a beautiful silver cup, which in the second awarded for the best monthly pen record. For the same month, September, a first prize ribbon was received from Storrs.

The Value of Knowledge.

R. G. Dykstra, principal of the Salem Heights School, has issued a pamphlet for the benefit of his pupils that is worthy of much wider circulation than the limits of his school district. What he says is true for it is the old idea that "Knowledge is Power." He puts it negatively, that ignorance is slavery. His "credo" is as follows:

"Men say that slavery has been abolished. Is it a fact? True negro slavery has been abolished. But what about the hundreds of thousands of white men in our country who are in a worse condition of slavery than ever negro endured in the South?

Can you imagine a worse slave than a man who is competent to do nothing except common labor—who sees that he is shut in by a wall over which it seems impossible to climb, doomed year after year to drudge away at the same thing, with absolutely no hope for the future? You say this is a land of the free—that he is a free man. I say that he is a slave, because he is absolutely under the control of some one else—a master. His tools are not in his head but in his muscles.

"Where some one controls your tools he controls your opportunity to work. When he controls your opportunity, he is your master. You are his slave.

"Indeed, in many respects, the black slave of the past was far better off than the white slave of today. True, the black man could not quit, but he was fed, clothed and doctored during sickness, and had little to worry about. The picture in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is much overdrawn. The negro was far too valuable to be mistreated very much—but you—if you are a white slave, how much are you worth to your master? How much will it cost him to replace you, when you get old and wear out?

"You say 'I am not a slave.' I can quit. Yes, you can quit and go to work in the same old treadmill again or starve, unless you have some technical knowledge that will enable you to become your own master. A man is free, and free only, when he controls his own opportunity to work—when he has some special knowledge that enables him to use his brain, instead of his muscles—when he has educated and trained not only his hands but his mind. Then and then only has he the tools of a free man. Then he has his foot on the ladder and is competent to climb.

"This is an age of education along special lines. Never before in the history of the world has the demand for specialists been so great. Every branch of business has been systematized and reduced to a science, and a man must know his business and know it thoroughly, in order to successfully compete in these opening years of the twentieth century.

"Fate hangs no red lights at the cross roads of a man's career. There are no sign boards along Life's highway, and the highroads to success or failure are not labeled at the beginning. It is only when we have reached mature years that we can look back and see just where the cross roads were; just where the sign should have been placed reading "This way to success." We can then begin to see just where we took the wrong road; just where by not going the right way, we can lose so much while had we done thus or so we would have gained honor, wealth and fame."

The reason why many men fail in life today is because of the fact that they squandered their time and their manhood in their youth; that they did not go to school, or, if they had gone, they wasted their time, skinned through their text books, annoyed their class mates and teachers, and impeded the progress of many faithful workers.

Let the boys and girls of our schools today wake up and heed this fact lest some of them find themselves in the race with the slaves in the years to come. To waste and squander your time now, instead of engaging in laborious study, means that you will suffer defeat and disappointment when you get out into the world to grapple for a livelihood with mankind. Ask yourself the question: Am I going to be contented to plod along life's pathway with the great mass of humanity in the line of less resistance, contented to do the little things and let the more ambitious class take the lead, or shall I place my shoulder to the wheel and improve every spare moment, in as well as out of the school room, and thereby let the world know that I cannot be turned aside from my settled purpose?

It is the young man or woman who confronts the world with an unflinching heart, who cannot be discouraged by the scorn or laugh, but masters every difficulty set before him, that makes his mark.

Do not wait for age to teach you this dear lesson, but grasp your opportunity and fill your place in this grand old world or you may some day reflect back and say, "Well, I am still a slave."—R. G. Dykstra.

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