

✻ This and That ✻

JUSTIFIABLE BOYCOTTING.

When certain monopolists carry on a business, the receipts of which are five-sixths profits; and when these profits are taken from hard-working men, often depriving the families of the victims of food and clothing, such tyranny should be resisted, and the boycott, as a remedy, is justifiable. When a business is known to incite crime; and beggary and degradation are the natural results of it; when hard-earned dollars melt away and crystallize into heart-breaking tears; when it fills prisons with criminals, and poorhouses with paupers, then it is right to exercise the mighty power of the boycott. The wisdom and expediency of such a measure cannot be doubted. Boycott every saloon in the land, raise the black flag of "no quarter," and conquer the deadliest foe of humanity by the powerful weapon of starvation! Boycott the saloons, and celebrate a victory over the greatest of the enemies of honest labor.—Western Plowman.

UNWILLING SALOON SUPPORTERS.

I used to think years ago that so long as I left the saloons alone they would leave me alone. But I was engaged in business for twenty years, during which I permitted several thousand dollars' worth of accounts to accumulate on my books. When I sold out and attempted to collect these, I found they were worthless, and that nine-tenths of my debtors would not have been so had it not been that they had been spending their money for strong drink while I was keeping their families in provisions. It was therefore apparent that, as a matter of fact, I had been the greatest patron of the saloons in our community. I had really contributed more to the saloon-keeper than any other person in town. All of us, no matter how temperate we are, will some day find that we are directly concerned in the saloon traffic.—Ex-Governor Larrabee, of Iowa.

WHAT PARIS THINKS OF KITCHENER.

What does Paris think of Kitchener who went, as he arrived, quietly in the night with no one but a representative countryman or two to see him off, and no gallery, save railway employees? Well, it cannot conceal a certain admiration for this manly, soldierly figure which has plunged for a brief moment in Parisian life and held on its way again towards duty and work—more general, because he is never represented sword in hand urging on the British forces, but always in the background as the organizer of victory. This quiet, unsensational man, who conquers the Sudan by mathematics, and with the regularity of movement of a piece of clock-work—what a contrast to the French conception of the military man! Supposing Kitchener, one says to-day, instead of entering England in 1874, had remained in the French army, he would be neither lord nor general—colonel at the most. That, indeed, is one of the points that most strikes the French mind in dealing with English public men—the splendor of their rewards for real achievement. Even those most wedded to the present régime, under which France exists, admit that one of its defects is to pull men down to the dead level. When one distinguishes himself for country, he is not to be too much honored lest the jealousies of meaner men be aroused. Lord Kitchener has gained this tribute from one Frenchman: his attitude at Fashoda was most correct.—'Pall Mall Gazette's' Paris Letter.

TORTURING GERMAN SOLDIERS.

The German military authorities are determined to put down with a firm hand the torturing which men have been subjected to from non-commissioned officers, and in one instance from an officer. At Strasburg three cases have been lately tried by court-martial, each offender receiving the full penalty.

A non-commissioned officer of the Twentieth Battalion of Pioneers has been sentenced to eight months' imprisonment and degradation to the ranks for having forced a young soldier to sit fifteen times on the lighted stove in his room. His

victim was badly burned. For turning the men of his company out of their beds with a stick and making them drill with bare feet during the night a non-commissioned officer of the Twelfth Saxony Artillery has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment and degradation to the ranks. Finally, Lieut Richter, of the Third Bavarians has been sentenced to twelve days' imprisonment for bad treatment of his men.

DR. SHRADY ON GOLF.

Dr. George Shradly takes a page of space in the New York 'Herald' to say that golf playing is perilous to elderly people because it so often leads them to over-exert themselves and thus impair the heart's action. Dr. Shradly has this to say of the 'exercise' fad:

'I had a talk with the greatest modern Hercules, Sandow, recently. His pet theory is that any man can reach to the same physical height of perfection that he has attained by the simplest of exercises. I do not agree with him. I do believe that a weakling can sometimes make himself reasonably strong by proper exercise, but there is always a point beyond which forced development cannot be safely carried. You cannot make something out of nothing and if you try you will build up a muscular system that may be beautiful in its symmetrical outline, but it is not real strength that gives long life. At best the muscles are only the common carriers of the body. It is the healthful condition of the vital organs that means long life.—Ex.

CLAM SHELLS ARE USEFUL.

Experience has demonstrated that the opalescent layers of the oyster shell are not the only available material for button-making, as has long been believed by the trade, and that clams, mussels and other bivalves, not to speak of many conchs, are of nearly, if not quite, equal value. The first result of these examinations was the prompt utilization of other shells and a consequent reduction in the price of oyster mother-of-pearl and of buttons made from that substance.

Thus far the best clam discovered is the pearl clam of the Mississippi and the other rivers of that region. The sea clams are useful, but the inner linings are not so lustrous or iridescent. The deep-sea clam with its rich indigo color, make a showy and rather popular button. The soft clam, or Rhode Island clam, has often a beautiful play of color upon its inner surface, but is usually too thin and fragile. The hard clams or cohoques vary extensively. A few have brilliant interiors, the majority are very dull.

The treatment is about the same in all cases. The clam must be gathered so as not to injure the shell. They are washed and then boiled with a small amount of alkali, either washing soda or lime being added to remove any grease or dirt held by grease.—Chicago 'Chronicle.'

A TELLING LECTURE.

Two colored barbers, one an old man and the other a younger one, had the shop. The young one took off his apron and started for the door.

"Yo's gwain to get a drink?" asked the elder.

"Dat's what I se gwain to do."

"Go and get yo' drink. I used to do de

same thing when I was young. When I wuz fus' married dah wuz a gin mill next to de shop wha I wucked, an' I spent in it fifty and seventy cents a day outen de dollar an' half I eahned. Well, one mawin' I went into de butchah shop, an' who shood come in but de man what kep' de likker shop.

"Gib me ten er twelve pounds po'terhouse steak," he said.

"He got it an' went out. I sneaked up to de butchah and looked to see what money I had left.

"What do you want?" said the butchah.

"Gib me ten cents wuf of libber," wuz my remark.

"It wuz all I could pay fur. Now you go an' git yo' drink. You'll eat libber, but de man what sells you de stuff will hab his po'terhouse steak. De man behin' de ba' eats po'terhouse—de man in front eats libber. I ain't touched de stuff fo' thirty yea's and I am eatin' po'terhouse myself."—Fosboro Reporter.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Awake! The world is clothed in white!
The bells begin to play,
The holly hangs in every house,
For this is Christmas day!
Arise, and lift your voices up
To greet the blessed morn,
Sing, all ye children of the earth,
The Prince of Heaven is born.

Rejoice, and of your bounty give,
Let strife and discord cease,
Proclaim anew good will to men,
Announce the reign of peace.
And while a thousand silver chimes
Salute the glorious morn,
Sing, all ye children of the earth,
The Prince of Heaven is born.

—Mina Irving in The Criterion.

THE CONQUEROR OF CATARRH

If you have Catarrh, let me conquer it for you. If it isn't overpowered now, it's bound to get the best of you in the end. You think not? Lots of people have made that mistake. They say, "Oh, it doesn't amount to much—It's only Catarrh." So on they go, adding to it just a little every week. They never notice how it's creeping along through the system. At last there comes a day when "only Catarrh" turns out to be a pretty serious thing.

But leaving out the danger, there's another reason for getting rid of it. Catarrh is an unclean disease. To put it plainly your hawking and spitting and bad breath make you a nuisance to your friends. It's not pleasant for them to have you around.

That sounds harsh—but it's the truth. Of course they don't tell you so. They don't want to make you feel badly. Just the same, no one, not even a relative, enjoys being near a person with a foul, fetid breath. There's not the slightest doubt it hurts you terribly with outside people—with the people you meet in a business way.

Did you think it no use to try to cure Catarrh? Some physician whose knowledge on the subject is as limited as it is unreliable, may have told you so. Perhaps you tried to cure it yourself with some of the many nostrums so widely advertised for the purpose. Then you failed, for such things simply cannot cure Catarrh. You see, it's a disease that effects different persons in different ways. It demands individual treatment. You simply haven't done the right thing for it. But don't be discouraged. Seek help in the proper place. Write to me at once and I will give you

FREE CONSULTATION AND ADVICE

I offer you counsel, sympathy, and aid, without charge. This treacherous disease has been my life-study and I am familiar with its workings from start to finish. I can tell you how to cure it safely—quickly—permanently. The thousands to whom I have brought relief, and they may be found in every part of North America, gladly testify to my wholeheartedness, sincerity of purpose, and the wonderful cures I have made. I will gladly send you the names of many people I have cured that live right near to you.

Following are some of the common symptoms of

Catarrh of Head and Throat

Is your throat raw?
Is your breath foul?
Do you spit often?
Are your eyes watery?
Do you sneeze often?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you take cold easily?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Do you have an unpleasant discharge from the nose?
Does the mucus drop into your throat from the nose?

Answer the questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to Dr. Sproule, B. A., (Graduate Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service.) Catarrh Specials, 7 to 13 Doane St., Boston, Mass. He will give you valuable aid, FREE OF CHARGE.

NAME

ADDRESS



Dr. Sproule, B. A., Catarrh Specialist.

In the early, mildest stages
Of the trouble called Catarrh,
Who that has it thinks of peril,
Sees the danger from afar?

Then it seems a simple matter,
Nothing that requires a cure,
So it grows with stealthy power,
Makes it progress slow but sure.

Soon it poisons all the system,
Wrecks the hearing, taste and smell;
But there is a greater danger
Coming, as the days will tell.

'Tis Consumption, grim and awful,
Strangling soon the sufferer's breath;
And Catarrh's unheeding victim
Finds himself confronting death.