

The Review.

PETER PORCUPINE.

SEQUITURQUE PATREM HAUD
PASSIBUS AEQUIS.

The Grandson of His Grandfather
Finds the Old Man's Pen and
Polishes it Up.

Nemo me Impune Lacessit.

"Once there lived a man, a satirist
and in the natural course of time his
friends slew him and he died."

The people came and stood about his
corpse.

"He treated the whole round world
as his football," they said, "and he kick-
ed it."

The dead man opened his eyes.
"But always toward the goal!" he
said.—Schwartz.



LISTENING to the eloquence of
Gov. Mount, last Monday, I was
momentarily persuaded to be-
lieve that we were a prosperous
people. I might have gone away
convinced had not a group of men
near where I stood, commenced a con-
versation, and I remained to listen.
When they were through I was satis-
fied that the Governor was an opti-
mist; that he was not in touch with
the hewers of wood and drawers of
water. These men were fairly well
dressed; laboring men and farmers,
and when the Governor had finished a
rounded period about the money in
the banks seeking investment, one of
these men remarked: "That's the
h—l of the whole business. Why
does Jim Mount come to Montgom-
ery county to talk prosperity? We
know how it is. We have no money
and cannot get any. The banks, cor-
porations and trusts hold it. Such
prosperity be d—d." The others
talked in the same strain. The peo-
ple are feeling now as never before
the strain put upon them, and to fling
the statistics of imports and exports,
and the amount of tariff duties col-
lected at their heads, only goads them
to rebellion. Prosperity will not do
for a shibboleth this year.

FROM a Denver, Col., paper of last
Sunday, I clip the following in-
formation which will be of great
interest to our people here at
home:

"Learn hypnotism at home. For particulars
send two cent stamp to Prof. —, Craw-
fordsville, Ind."

So we have a school of hypnotism
right in our midst, where people are
taught how to do the real business.
A Svengali has taken up his abode
here, and no telling how many peo-
ple will fall under the charm of the
"terrible eye." There was a name in
the "ad." where I have left a blank.
This young man shouldn't do the work
of a common "grafter." He ought
not to allow himself to get such a
deep seated antipathy to work, or to
get the vain delusion into his head
that the world owes him a living and
try to collect it by working a "graff." He
ought not to think that one half
the people are fools and the other
half drunk. Most men have run up
against the "grafter" too often; they
know him too well for his spider and
fly racket to amount to much. I am
sad when I think of the 180 pounds
of human flesh which this able-bodied
young fellow carries, wasting its en-
ergy waiting for suckers to bite, that
he may land a couple of occasional
dollars, when he could earn so much
more by working while waiting. When
it was done he would feel like a man,
and enjoy the fruits of his labor.
Young fellows often get afraid of Old
Man Toil, and try to work a "graff,"
but they soon lose caste, even with
themselves. This young man's moth-
er or wife, should he have such an
article, should vigorously hypnotize
him with a bed slat every morning
until he is induced to exercise his avo-
dupois in some of the many avenues
of labor. That languid look indicates
"born tired" and not inspiration. His
eye focused on a shovel in a gravel
pit, would be more effective in pro-
curing dollars than any hypnotic
school he can operate. This advise

will cost him nothing, but will be
money in his pocket if he takes it.

THE Lafayette Sunday Times, a
short time since, informed the
world that Lafayette didn't want
any nasty old street fair, that
such things could go to Crawfords-
ville and be received with open arms
but immaculate Lafayette would have
none of it. I supposed this was "by
authority," but imagine my surprise
when I read in the Attica Ledger, the
other day, that Lafayette was talking
about a week's carnival to held in Oc-
tober, and that the affair was suffi-
ciently developed to talk about, and
that those interested were anticipat-
ing a big time. I suppose that a rose
by any other name would smell as
sweet. Now I would like for the
Times to tell us whether a street fair
by any other name will stink as loud.
Carnival is a good name, better than
street fair, perhaps. It has a high,
and far away sound, and reminds one
of the blowouts of the Order of Cin-
cinnatus or the Veiled Prophets, and
will draw like a fly blister. But the
same thing would be called a street
fair elsewhere. I congratulate La-
fayette on deciding to be in the push,
and hope it will be a success. Our
street fair will come off first, and
Crawfordsville invites Lafayette, all
of it, to come down and join in our
"carnival." We will guarantee that
the most inexperienced citizen of that
staid and puritanical burg will
neither be hurt, robbed nor have his
modesty shocked.

IN the crowd Monday on Union
Block corner, I ran into the irre-
pressible woman with the baby
wagon, who is at all times in
evidence in a crowd. The bigger the
crowd the more anxious she seems to
push the prow of her perambulator
into it. This one was in the midst
of a jam of people so that none could
pass, and persons were surging and
sweating to get through both ways,
yet there she stood in the middle of a
sidewalk flanked on one side by bar-
rels and on the other by the mer-
chants' display, and stood guard
while half a dozen other women ex-
amined that baby from crown to toe
heels, pulled its toes, chucked it
under the chin, and commented on
how much it resembled its different
relatives, and among them they block-
ed the way of traffic for ten minutes.
The poor baby looked like it would
have given anything life offered to
have been a little Zulu, and allowed
to roll in the sand. I may be very
peculiar, but I actually believe it to
be a sin to take the babies out in such
a crowd as we had here Monday. I
say this at the risk of having my hair
pulled out, for there were a large
number of them being tortured by
their over curious mammas that day.

SOME drunks in an alley last Sun-
day put up a stiff fight with the
coppers who undertook to ar-
rest them. They were closely
questioned by the Mayor, but declared
that they had gotten their whisky
on Saturday night. I am surprised
that the Mayor should think other-
wise.

BOYS in the Philippines, who re-
ceive papers from home, believe
the truth, that the people as a
mass are opposed to the war
now going on. Some of them are
writing home and asking whether the
people here are with the boys who are
on the firing line. Yes, indeed, every
man with an American heart in him is
with the boys in the trenches. They

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to
gain a pound a day by taking
an ounce of SCOTT'S EMUL-
SION. It is strange, but it often
happens.

Somehow the ounce produces
the pound; it seems to start the
digestive machinery going prop-
erly, so that the patient is able
to digest and absorb his ordinary
food, which he could not do be-
fore, and that is the way the gain
is made.

A certain amount of flesh is
necessary for health; if you have
not got it you can get it by
taking

Scott's Emulsion

You will find it just as useful in summer
as in winter, and if you are thriving upon
it don't stop because the weather is warm.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

want them all to come home safe and
sound, with not a hair of their heads
harmful. Most of the thinking peo-
ple feel that it is cruelty to keep them
there, exposed to death in an hundred
forms. The boys who are giving their
lives over there are martyrs to an idea
which has no place in the American
head. What is a father to do, however,
when appealed to by son ten thousand
miles away, but tell him that we are
all in favor of expansion. He does it
to keep the pride of his heart from
discouragement. We may talk about
the little white lie all we please, and
condemn it harshly, but it has its
place in human life. Were my boy
in the Philippines I would not dis-
courage him by telling him the truth,
that while the people were with the
soldier they were against the cause,
and wanted the needless slaughter
stopped. He should die, if need be,
thinking that he was fighting for
freedom instead of imperialism. Lie
to him for his own good, of course I
would. But think of a government
placing the father in such a position,
on account of broken pledges. We
will end the agony in 1900.

DEWEY is coming home, and from
all indications is coming by in-
vitation of the navy department.
The old man knows too much,
and when he opens his mouth it is to
plead for the Filipino and peace.
The indications are that the Admiral
needs an "hundred lashes on the
bare back" for talking as he does.
Dewey would take the flag down from
where it does not belong and bring it
home. He is too popular to do any-
thing with him but let him alone.
All that can be done is to get him
away from the seat of war, no matter
what the excuse. His health is good,
and he is still able to fight, but his
voice pleading for peace and freedom
for the Filipino, sounds like "sweet
bells jangled, out of tune." It does
not chime with the bang of the Krag
Jorgensen and clash of sabers.

WHAT extreme lengths persons
will go to commit a violation
of rules, or to evade paying for
what they get and enjoy, is
illustrated in the case of six or eight
young men of the West End, who
have a very tall piano case set in a
spring wagon. Every base ball game
they get out their contrivance, drive
to the west side of the park, mount
their box, spread a big umbrella and
enjoy the game without money and
without price. The management
should employ the police to club the
heads of the young sneaks a few times
and teach them honesty. But when a
fellow gets to be a base ball fiend, his
case is almost hopeless. Every knot
hole in the fence has the eye of some
impetuous individual glued to it,
and they often fight over whose prop-
erty the hole is. In a few years the
State will have to erect a special hos-
pital for the cure of ball mania. It is
on the increase and is a growing
danger to the peace of families and to
business interests.

HOW proud the people of this
city should be over the beauti-
ful cottage which adorns the
Central school campus. It is
what every tax-payer has been pray-
ing would be done for years. In
these days when the frisky microbe is
taking such a prominent part in all of
our affairs, and science is striding
with such mighty strides toward
knowing all about it, it is not safe to
expose the dear children to anything,
not even the bath room. By orders
from the Board of Health, the drink-
ing cups, the pencils, etc are all steril-
ized each morning, and it is but right
that the janitor should be sterilized
also; that he should be isolated, and
given a lemon juice and bran mas-
sage each morning before he comes
into contact with the precious little
kids of Crawfordsville, some of whom
never wash except it be hands and
face in cold water and wipe dry on
the tail of mother's cast off petticoat
and are hearty as pigs the year round.
I am astounded at the laxity of the
School Board in the matter of duty.
It should have provided Turkish
baths and perfume sprays concealing
powerful antiseptics, and compelled
the janitor to run himself through
them three times daily, and a fumig-
ator through which his clothing
must pass at least twice daily and as
many more times as the Board of
Health might deem necessary. We
cannot be too careful. These are
fatal oversights on the part of the
part of the School Board. In the de-
sire to save money, they have become
parsimonious. What is money com-
pared with comfort, convenience,
health, and destruction of the veno-
mous "mike?" These gentlemen of
the School Board, no doubt, have
done the very best they knew, and
are not to blame for these fatal flaws

in their administration of affairs. Two
of them have never had the necessary
experience which makes men careful
with children. The other's hopefuls
are grown. They were raised under
the old regime, before we had discov-
ered that we were in daily danger
from lurking, insidious microbes, look-
ing for the innocent and unsuspect-
ing kid, ready to pounce upon him
from the point of a slate pencil. This
is the extreme folly of placing men
without buds of promise of their own
on school boards. They do the best
they can in their darkness, but are
short on knowledge of "mikes." Then
to have the odor of fried onions and
tripe, of which all janitors are said
to be fond, floating up from the
kitchen of the janitor in the basement,
to annoy the supersensitive and cul-
tured nostrils of a superintendent, or
the odor of bacon and beans assail-
ing the tip tilted olfactory organs of
a delicate school marm, or the fumes
of sour kraut or boiled cabbage reach-
ing from cellar to dome of the temple
knowledge, is enough to cause the
Sphinx to sweat blood. It is extreme-
ly aggravating not to say stomach-
aching. Then the odor of stale soap
suds creeping up the stairways,
through the doors, under the seats,
everywhere, after the week's washing,
freighted with the vicious microbes
washed out of the janitor's overalls
and undershirt, cannot be conducive
to the health of the future senators,
governors, authors, poets, prima don-
nas, prize fighters, hod carriers, poli-
ticians, and ward heelers which the
city is preparing to spring on a wait-
ing world. We cannot have these
things under any consideration.

MR. CAMPBELL, of the school
board, is reported to have said
he was won over to the build-
ing of the janitor's cottage by
the fact that should yellow fever or
small pox break out in the family
school would have to stop. This re-
minds me of a tale written by the late
Mr. Grimm, a fairy tale, in which a
girl named Elsie who was sent to the
cellar for cider, was found weeping by
the cider barrel as though her heart
would break. When asked the trouble
she pointed to a pickax hanging
on the wall and said: "See that pick-
ax? I am weeping because I was
thinking that if Hans and I should
get married and have a little boy, and
should send him to the cellar to draw
cider, and that pickax should fall on
him and kill him what an awful thing
it would be." The messenger began
to weep with Elsie, and soon, the en-
tire family, Hans included, were
weeping over the impending calamity.
The school board is a parallel case.
I do not know which one discovered
the danger and wept first, but Mr.
Campbell confesses that he was in at
the finish.

THE cottage they built was all
right had they used the care I
suggested above, but it is so
close that should the pickax fall
the schools would have to close any-
how. The trustees should have pur-
chased "Knoll Cottage" for the jan-
itor. That was the proper thing to
have done. Of course it would have
cost \$10,000, perhaps more, but that
is a mere bagatelle compared with
the sacred trust lodged with the
board; the comfort and convenience
of the janitor, and the health of the
children. Of course there are mean
men who will kick because the trust-
ees have done this thing, and insist
that they pay for it themselves, and I
hear are even threatening to enjoin
the payment. But mean men are
found everywhere. Just think what
is at stake in this matter! Why it is
the comfort and convenience of the
janitor, the health of the children, the
amount of money the building put in
circulation, and many other things
combine for benefits in this thing.
The man who had plans for sale, the
men who wanted to work, etc. Think
of all these things, ye sad-faced, over-
burdened, shirtless, coatless, hungry
taxpayers! Stop your everlasting howl
and call the school board blessed.
Your needs are cheap. Think of what
you are doing for posterity, and stop
your squealing. If you die in the poor
house insist on having a fine one.
You are pouring out your sweat and
blood in vicarious sacrifice in order
that others may be happy. So
"Bless while it smites you the chastening rod,
And you'll find at the end of your life's little
span,
There's welcome above for a moneyless man."

OUR strong-minded young women—
those who desire to be independ-
ent of mankind, and who are
taking all the places which men
formerly occupied, and doing the
work for which men received and
ought still to receive from \$8 to \$10
per week for from \$2.50 to \$4, are
surely standing in their own light.
Woman is a home builder, not a wage

earner. She was never intended by
her Creator to step into man's place
and compete with him as a producer.
The result is going to be that in a few
years marriage will fall off one half,
the women will be old maids, and
when the flush of beauty is gone,
they will have no employment and no
home, while the young men unable to
earn a living in the way God intend-
ed them, have either become wrecks
or loafers. It has gotten to the point
now where young women cannot be
found who are willing to do house-
work; they consider it degrading and
can accept nothing but work in an
office, where they crowd some young
man out and take house girl's wages,
where he was receiving probably four
times the amount. In Chicago there
has been such a hegira of women
from their own work to that of men,
that in the residence districts half the
families cannot find female help, and
are taking their meals at restaurants.
They despair of ever obtaining female
help, and are employing men. They
find them better help than women,
easier to get along with, and worth
two dollars on the week more. The
same Associated Press dispatch which
gives the above details continues as
follows:

"We are placing men for housework
right along," said the superintendent
of one agency, as he booked the case
in a big ledger. "People come in for
girls, can't get them, and find that
they can get men, therefore accept
them. Again, many people say they
are tired of women servants; find it
hard to keep them; hard to satisfy
them with their situations, and con-
sequently ask for men as an experi-
ment in the hope of bettering condi-
tions. Others come right forward
and plainly say that they would
rather have a man than a girl, and
ask for men outright without bother-
ing for women. It is not a question
of cheapness, either. The man who
does housework, as a rule, gets about
20 per cent. more than a woman."

The same thing will be true all
over the country in a few years, the
way things are going at present.
Girls must learn that their proper
place is where God designed her
work. She is not a man and cannot
be made one by taking a man's place.

BERT E. LAKIN, who is a soldier
in the Philippines, and who en-
listed from Boone county, has a
letter from Manila in the Zions-
ville Times in which he gives some
of his alleged experiences over there.
I clip the following little extract from it:

"I fought all that day and night
and until four o'clock the next morn-
ing, and then there was not a nigger
to be seen only those who were gasp-
ing for breath, and then we as hos-
pital corps men were ordered to shoot
every nigger we found on the ground
breathing, and so I struck out and
every nigger I found breathing I
either shot or knocked him in the
head, for I was so mad I was not
afraid of the devil himself. * * *
There were about eight hundred nig-
gers killed and wounded and about
two hundred Americans, thirty killed
and about a hundred and seventy
wounded. We pile the niggers up
and let the buzzards feed upon them,
and the Americans we bury in mili-
tary honor."

I do not know this man Lakin. I
do not want to know him. I am sat-
isfied that he is a liar of the first wa-
ter. If what he says he did is true,
all he lacks is a tail, a pair of sharp
pointed ears, and a few stripes on his
back to make him a grave-robbing
hyena. He is evidently a degenerate
to write such stuff home for publica-
tion, let it be true as Gospel. The
editor to whom he sent it should
be prosecuted for publishing this
libel on the American soldier. Such
cruelty and brutality is hardly known
among canibals and the lowest sav-
ages. It is not an American trait and
Mr. Larkin has lied. If he did what
he claims to have done, it was on his
own volition and he should be at
once be tied up and shot by the army
officials, and his carcass given to the
sharks in Manila Bay.

Yours Observantly,
PETER PORCUPINE, JR.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

There is a Dorothy Morton Opera com-
pany, and Hubert Wilkie is in it.
Ada Melrose is to take out the old Min-
nie Palmer play, "My Sweetheart."

"Uncle Dick," Sol Russell's new play,
having proved a failure, is to be with-
drawn.

Hall Caine has been engaged to make a
new translation of "Catherine" for Annie
Russell.

"That noble actor, John L. Sullivan," is
Bill Hall's estimate of the eminent gen-
tleman from Boston.

Charles Coghlan has completed his new
play, which he will produce in New York
in January. The subject is the French
revolution.

Olga Nethersole has a new play by Max
O'Rell, which she will produce in this
country. She has also secured "The Sec-
ond Mrs. Tanqueray."

Auguste van Blene, with his "Broken
Melody," was a ghastly failure in the
United States last year, yet in England
this year his success is emphatic.

Charles Frohman has loaned Amelie
Bingham to William B. Crane for the lab

Keep Coughing

We know
of nothing better to tear the
lining of your throat and
lungs. It is better than wet
feet to cause bronchitis and
pneumonia. Only keep it
up long enough and you
will succeed in reducing your
weight, losing your appetite,
bringing on a slow fever and
making everything exactly
right for the germs of con-
sumption.

Stop coughing and you
will get well.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

cures coughs of every kind.
An ordinary cough disap-
pears in a single night. The
racking coughs of bronchitis
are soon completely mas-
tered. And, if not too far
along, the coughs of con-
sumption are completely
cured.

Ask your druggist for one
of

**Dr. Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral
Plaster.**

It will aid the action of the
Cherry Pectoral.

If you have any complaint what-
ever and desire the best medical
advice you can possibly obtain,
write us freely. You will receive a
prompt reply that may be of great
value to you. Address,
DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

ter's forthcoming production of Eugene W.
Presbrey's new modern comedy, "Worth
a Million."

Eddie Bald gave the first production on
any stage of "A Twig of Laurel," a four
act play, by Warren Forbes, at Mahanoy
City, Pa., last month. Lansing Rowan is
his leading woman.

Sydney Rosenfeld has closed with Dan-
iel Frohman for the production of his
English version of "Im Weissen Rosal,"
the successful German play which Mr.
Rosenfeld secured in Berlin.

"Cyran de Bergerac" has been trans-
lated into Russian by Mito Schepkova,
Copernic, into German by Fula, into
Italian by Signorina Lambertini and into
Portuguese by M. de Simoes.

THE BEEHIVE.

The strength of the colony determines
the amount of brood therein.

A board covering should never be placed
over and directly on the frames.

The ground in front of each hive should
be banked up level with the entrance.

The best material in the smoker is dry,
rotten wood that has become light and
spongy.

The first thing after having a swarm of
bees in a frame hive is to adjust the
frames.

Combs that are new and bright are not
near so liable to become infected with
worms as those of a dark color.

Infertile queens will produce drones and
nothing but drones. They are not fit for
breeding purposes and should be destroyed.

When colonies are throwing out young
brood, it may be that worms have infected
the combs and the bees are cutting them
out.

Artificial queens may be reared in the
colony whether it be weak or strong, but
natural queens are produced only in
strong colonies.

Hives should be set perfectly level, espe-
cially from side to side, so that the frame
will hang plumb. If the frame is not in
line, the comb will not strike the bottom
of the frame.

TOWN TOPICS.

According to Worley's new directory,
Dallas has within her walls 65,360 souls.—
Dallas News.

Whenever anything unusual happens
China sandbags the emperor, England
gets out a blue book and Chicago issues a
new city directory.—St. Louis Globe-Dem-
ocrat.

Boston has just announced its indorse-
ment of the czar's disarmament scheme.
Boston doesn't propose to have its sum-
mers disturbed with any more phantom
fleets.—Baltimore News.

It certainly will not lessen our own good
pride to hear that the Alaskans call every
Caucasian a "Boston." Nor does it forget
even that ten months ago Boston repre-
sented the United States to many intelli-
gent Spaniards.—Boston Journal.

A prosperous theater in the city of
New York may in a favorable season
do a business of more than \$250,000
and keep in employment 150 persons.
There are 87 theaters, including the vari-
ety houses, in active operation in the
boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx,
while the borough of Brooklyn adds a
score or more. Everything which affects
business in general affects the theater
immediately.

A man will reduce his expenditures
for tickets to places of amusement long
before he thinks of cutting down his
supply of cigars, for the cigar belongs
to that class of luxuries which subtly
become necessities, while the theater
habit, as any observant manager will
tell you, requires constant cultivation.
The management of a theater is there-
fore an occupation requiring business
sagacity in a greater degree than it
calls for artistic taste.—W. J. Hender-
son in Scribner's.