

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DIVORCES ONLY FOR THE CHILDLESS.

By Prof. Alexander Graham Bell.



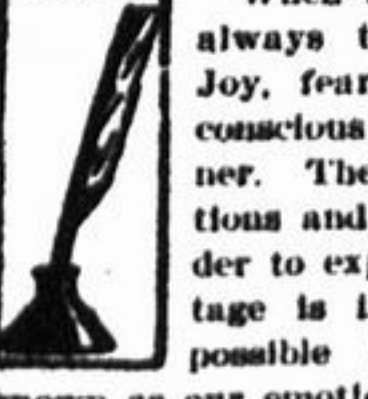
Throw wide the gates of marriage, and where children are produced close tight the doors of divorce.

The grand spectacle is presented to our eyes of a new people being gradually evolved in the United States by the mingling together of the different races of the world in varying proportions.

quence to us that the final result should be the evolution of a higher and nobler type of man in America, and not deterioration of the nation.

EMOTIONAL CONTROL BRINGS POWER.

By Silvain Roudé.



When we yield to an emotion our sentiment always transforms itself into a movement. Joy, fear, love, anger are expressed in unconscious gestures, in a perfectly clear manner.

The man that is too lively, too petulant, dispenses his forces as quickly as they are produced. He never has but a small amount of energy to concentrate on something really useful, although he attacks his problems with vim and even with violence.

Such a man has the advantage in that by his victory of will power over his emotional tendencies, over his animal centers and human instincts, he has purified his judgment, reinforced his mental powers, and given

himself the capacity for discrimination in many other matters between the important and the insignificant, the useful and the idle.

THE CHURCH'S INTEREST IN LABOR.

By Rev. Charles Steiela.



The labor union is not the labor question. If all the unions were wiped out of existence the question would remain. This is the era of the common man. The common man, the workman, is coming to his own.

Josh Billings once said: "Before you can have an honest horse race you must have an honest human race;" and I guess there was lots of horse sense in that statement.

The church itself has created this increased social unrest, in showing people the heights to which they might attain. That is as Jesus Christ would have it—a healthful dissatisfaction with personal conditions to teach men how to rise higher.

BANKERS' SERVICE TO THE COUNTRY.

By Senator Dewey of New York.



Bankers do not claim that they are in business for philanthropy or their health. They do not deny that they desire to make all the money they legitimately can, to pay good dividends to their stockholders, and strengthen their institutions by adding to their surplus.

No better public service can be rendered by bank officers and directors than to keep the machinery of commerce going and to maintain strong and solvent the institutions upon which the credit and business, the employment and the living of the people depend.

A TRICK OF MEMORY.

Memory is one of the most useful and least trustworthy of our faculties. "I mind it well, but I have no doots 'o' ma mind!" said a canny Scotchman in the witness box.

The day passed and the woman did not return. The next morning, inquiry revealed the fact that she had gone on her journey. The manager was curious enough to ask her lawyer if he knew anything about the box.

That was enough to justify a telegram, as soon as the woman had reached her destination, six days later. Telegram: "Where did you put your safety deposit box?" Answer: "In the vault where it belonged." Telegram: "It is not there. Return at once."

Another week passed in wretched suspense for everyone concerned. When the woman arrived, she was in a state of nervous rage, and ready to accuse the officials of every crime in the calendar. She declared she had driven straight from her lawyer to the vault. The manager had himself let her in, and talked with her. Her story was complete in all its details. But the

send violets to a girl—she held up her hands in horror.

"Why, I am sure she'd give them to the cook."

"Well, what do they like?" I asked. For answer I was treated to a glance that would have been a credit to an emigrant inspector.

"Like?" echoed sharp-eyed Sybil. "Why, anything that stands out, shows off; lets everybody know that you're wearing them, speaks for themselves; that's what they want."

"There's that!" she exclaimed. "That's the kind that makes the hit; just look at them. There won't be one left after the ball to-night. Of course, I'll have to fall back on the roses to help out, but it'll be those bright ones there," she pointed to a crimson blot staining some snow-white hydrangeas in the case beyond. "You know," she confided, "I do believe some girls would wear sunflowers if they were only fashionable. Those chrysanthemums and bright flowers do make an awful hit, and as for orchids—I followed her forefinger trying to find some mythical meaning other than a loud plea for dollars and cents. "Those, of course, are most expensive, and therefore best of all."

"Violets," she shook her head, "beguiling and fragrant and tenderly sincere, if you like, but old-fashioned, dreadfully old-fashioned, and not even to be considered, you know."

A ROTHSCHILD STORY. The Reward that Came to a Student with a Heart. Old Rothschild stories are popular now in Europe. "Some are true," says an English writer, "some are only clever, and many are simply inven-

FRENCH MAKE MONEY REARING ANGORA BABBITS.



Thrifty French men and women make tidy sums of money rearing Angora rabbits, and selling their hair or fleece, which is woven into a superior quality of cloth much like silk, and is worn next the skin by those afflicted with rheumatism, who say they derive beneficial results. The better the animal is nourished and cared for, the longer, finer and thicker is the hair. The rabbits are also consumed for food. It is said that with proper care each rabbit may be made to yield a net profit of three dollars a year, and the occupation is very pleasant.

records of the deposit company did not substantiate it. That cast doubt enough on it so that it seemed worth while to look up the cabman who had driven the woman on that fateful day.

He was found. He remembered the circumstance well. Had he any recollection of stopping anywhere else? Scratching his grizzled head, he slowly retraced the course, and then said, "Why, yes! We stopped at the bakery on the corner of 3d street, and you went in."

Here was the clue. A hasty visit to the bakery revealed the newspaper bundle tucked away on a high shelf, with its previous contents undisturbed. There it had stood for a fortnight, while a woman and a half-dozen men were staying awake by night and fretting by day, accusing each other of lying and stealing, all because one woman's intention got ahead of her performance and impainted a lie on the tablets of her memory—Youth's Companion.

NO LONGER LOVED.

Violets Purchased Only by Old-Fashioned Men Who Say "Thank You." If a straw may show which way the wind blows, says a well-known newspaper writer, then a violet may also serve as a vane to indicate the passing zephyrs of society.

In the present vanishing of the violet, there is no better indicator of this radical change between the woman our fathers used to call "mother" as she stitched and sewed and smiled upon her little brood, supremely happy with the bouquet of violets that sometimes graced her gown, and the smart, up-to-date Mrs. B.

Formerly when flowers were distinctly emblematic, deep with esoteric meaning, there was no greater compliment than to be presented with a bunch of violets. Poets the world over, since Adam delved and Eve went violeting, have rhapsodized over the womanly significance of its quiet fragrance. From first tender ditties about the "money dell where the humble violets grew," to Napoleon's eloquent tribute as he plucked it as the springtime emblem of his return from Elba, and also of Josephine's devotion, everywhere from garret to throne, it has nodded its lowly head, with a success undreamed of by haughty garden beauties. Modesty, sweetness, innate gentility—these glowed in the deep blue of each fragrant messenger. But, gracious savior, who wants to be that nowadays?

"Violets? Dear me! Don't get those," said the florist with a prescient glance like an up-to-date Sybil with a fat bank account. "They're way out of style. No one ever buys violets any more! They're too little, too modest," she pointed to a few meager bouquets that looked very modest indeed, drooping on their wilted stems.

"They're not half showy enough, not quite correct," she beamed, with definite finality, "and one might just as well be out of the world as out of the style, you know. Of course they're sweet and pretty and fragrant, and all that," she said, giving them a vigorous shake, as though they needed a course in gymnastics. "But who wants anything like that, indeed?"

"Oh, yes, sometimes some men, the old-fashioned kind, that wear silk hats and say 'thank you,' occasionally buy them, and then, too, when a girl is in mourning and can't wear anything else, there is a slight demand, but to

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THE TRUTH ABOUT MEDIUMS.

Perfectly Healthy People Often Possess Abnormal Powers.

"I have had a good deal of experience with mediums, and I've come to the conclusion that they all start with at least some small basis of abnormal power. Is it not rather suggestive that the number of practicing mediums does not materially increase? If it were a mere matter of deception, would there not be thousands at the trade? As a matter of fact, there are not fifty advertising mediums in New York at this moment, though, of course, the number is kept down by the feeling that it is a bit disreputable to acknowledge possession of these powers.

"There are nice ones. My own mother or had this power in her youth, so my father tells me. Her people were living in Wisconsin at the time, and the settlers from many miles around came to see her perform. An uncle, when a boy of four, did automatic writing, and an aunt recently wrote to me in relation to my book, 'The Tyranny of the Dark,' that for two years (beginning when she was about 17) these powers of darkness made her life a hell. There are many recent people who are possessed by strange forces, but are shy of confessing these abnormalities. Ask your family physician. He will tell you that he always has at least one patient who is troubled by occult powers. They call it 'hysteria,' which doesn't explain anything. Many apparently healthy people possess the more elementary of these powers—often without knowing it."—Hamilton Garland in Everybody's.

CATHEDRAL MADE OF MATCHES.

A coal miner named Wilhelm Lemperitz arrived here a few days ago with a cathedral—a cathedral made of matches. He came from Fort Arthur, Texas, where he had been employed until recently. The cathedral represents two years of Lemperitz's labor.

such painstaking labor as few men are capable of performing.

For 20 years Lemperitz has been a coal miner. He worked in the mines of Germany and America, but a few years ago he had to give up mining on account of ill health. While he was ill he did various things to while away the time. One day he started to build a toy cathedral patterned after a picture he saw in a magazine. His building materials were matches and glue, his tools a pocket knife and a glue



BUILT OF 2,000,000 SPLINTERS.

brush. The plan was laid out for a building 14 feet high, 14 feet long and 7 feet wide. He worked with remarkable patience, oftentimes putting in all his waking hours at his task. After two years of almost continuous application the job was finished.

The walls of the cathedral, the towers and turrets, the galleries and steeples, the ornaments—all are of matches. It took more than 2,000,000 matches to build the church and more than 100 pounds of glue used in fastening the 2,000,000 matches securely.—New York Press.

The Explosive Power of Water.

Water, looked upon as the faintest of liquids, is as great an explosive as dynamite, under certain conditions. In one day water breaks up more earth and rock than all the gunpowder, gun-cotton and dynamite in the world do in a year. These explosives can be controlled by human agency, but water does not hold itself accountable to man. It runs into the ground, freezes, expands and splits the soil into little pieces. Finding a crack in a huge rock, it repeats the same process, forcing it asunder. If frozen in the pores of a tree it often explodes with a report like a gunshot and the force of a dynamite bomb.—Dundee Advertiser.

Story of a War Trophy.

Howe Garth, of Clinton, probably made the first corn sheller used in Missouri. Fifty years ago, in 1858, he devised one from water-tank plank and tannery nails. He used it on his farm until 1901, when Price's men came through there, saw it was a good thing and took it down to Jackson's mill, where it was used to shell the corn which was ground into meal for Confederate soldiers. The old corn sheller was lost track of for a number of years by its maker, but afterward he was informed that it was being preserved at Washington among other curious trophies captured from the South.—Clinton Democrat.

Break the Law.

"What got me into trouble? Failure to ignore the law." "That seems odd." "Not at all. I couldn't resist the temptation to give the law a swift kick."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

After an affecting scene at a play the men all blow their noses vigorously, and the women pat their eyes. A man's way of crying is to blow his nose.

SIZES OF TYPICAL BATTLESHIPS OF 1896 AND 1906 CONTRASTED.



Rear Admiral Coghlan, whose vessel, the Raleigh, rendered such conspicuous service at the battle of Manila Bay, tells the Philadelphia Ledger of the important changes which have taken place in the navy since that memorable battle of ten years ago. "The greatest change," said the Admiral, "has, of course, been the great increase in the strength of our navy. Never in the history of the world has a nation increased its sea power within any period of ten years as we have since the war with Spain. We had then four battleships. We now have 25, nearly all of which are in commission. The four others which are under construction should soon be ready for service. You might emphasize this: that any one of these newer battleships which we have built since the battle of Manila would have been more than a match for the entire fleet which Admiral Dewey commanded.

would be the best way to express what we were doing then. Then the minimum of time required between shots of the heavy pieces was two and a half minutes. Now the maximum is about 40 seconds. "The improved gun mechanism permitted of a vastly increased rapidity in firing. The telescopic sight brought about a vast improvement in accuracy, especially when firing at long range. One observer had become so much impressed with this accuracy that he sought to tell about it in this wise: The captain peering through his binoculars at a ship just above the horizon, says to the captain of a six-inch gun: 'Hit that fellow on the bridge in the eye.' 'Aye, aye,' says the gun captain, 'which eye?' Among the numerous other improvements the Admiral noted the advance in armor construction, a progress so great that the 11 inches which the new Connecticut carries has greater resisting power than the 18 inches which the Oregon and her class carried. Still another important advance is the smokeless powder with which our magazines are now supplied, this being vastly superior to the old smoking, brown hexagonal with which we fought out the war with Spain.