SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

book, "Women and Economics," has

whose firm-wrought words into on there not a voice from your lips

That other Fourth-of-Julys are need-

When Privilege fats at the public purse, When Rights are pillaged, or starve un-Then sooner or later, for better or worse,

Another Fourth-of-July is needed.

When the people's tribunes taint the law Till the stream runs rank and poisonweeded.

When they pilfer the wheat and leave us

Another Fourth-of-July is needed.

When the treadmill prisons the child of THI the baby brows are wan and bead-

Wherever such shadow blights the soil Another Fourth-of-July is needed.

While a race still drinks of the bitter And the earth with the victims' bones

The cry of the blood-blotched stones goes That another Fourth-of-July is needed.

For the fearless fathers who made the

Far more to the world than the day they deeded: The spirit still lives, though the lips are

When another Fourth-of-July is needed. —Ædmund Vance Cook.

The Crosspatch Man's ----Fourth o' July

~~~~~

The Crosspatch Man was sick again, and this time it must be pretty bad. for all the morning Meredith had been watching the servants spread straw before the house and muffle the big. shiny door-bell.

"Poor man!" mamma said, pitying ly. "He is sick so often!"

"But he's a Crosspatch Man!" mut tered Meredith stiffly. Then he repented and looked as shamefaced as a very little boy with a very round, dimpled face could look. "I'm sorry he's ve-ry mick," he said, slowly. "I s'pose it hurts even Crosspatch Men."

Mamma did not notice. She was having her little noon "gossip" with papa, and they were still talking about their invalid neighbor.

"It isn't quite so bad as it seems, you know," papa was saying. "He always has the straw laid down and things nervous attacks. It doesn't mean all that it does in most cases. He is terribly afflicted by noise at almost any time."

I should think so!" That was from Meredith, who pricked up his ears at the word. Didn't he know how the Crosspatch Man felt bout a Didn't he belong to the Rudd Second? Wasn't be captain? And oh, my, the times he'd seen the Crompatch Man a-scowling and a-fuming, when they marched past his win-

"But Fourth of July will be a terribie day to him-poor man!" went on mamma's gentle voice. That made Meredith start a little. He had been thinking about Fourth o' July. (Did he think much of anything else newadays?) He had been going over in his mind all the glorious program For the Rudd Street Secgoing to celebrate in a worthy They were going to even each year-and themseelves hadn't they had the proud honor of being the noisiest street in the city for two Fourth o' Julys a-running? Let 'em just wait till they heard this Fourth o' July!

It was three days off. That would give the Crosspatch Man time to have the straw taken up and the bell unmaffled, for his worst "times" never lasted more than two or three days. "Then he'll have to cotton up his

ears," mused Meredith, philosophically, watching the big foreign servant that were a turban go back and forth past the Crosspatch Man's window. The house Meredith lived in and the Crosspatch Man's house were quite eless together, so it was easy to watch things.

Unfortunately for an invalid with the terrible affliction called "nervea," Rudd Street was a regular nest of bays. There were boys everywhere on it. You ran against boys when you went east, and boys ran against you when you went west. Boys sprang up In the most unexpected places. The houses seemed to be running over with hoys. And really, there was at least one boy-and on an average two or three in every house on Meredith's side, except in the Crosspatch Man's house. Oh, dear me, no, there weren't any boys there!

On the other side of the street you had to skip the "middlest" house and Miss Quilhot and Miss Eromathea'ssh, yes, and the minister's house, of sourse. Miss Quillot and Miss Eromathes were old maids, and the mininter-oh, no, he wasn't an old maid, but you couldn't expect him to have boys in the house, for how could be

ever write his sermons? So it was, as I said, an unfortunate street to have "nerves" on. And the Crosspatch Man had so many!

The three days in between went away, and it was the nightthe very night-before it! There were only a few hours more, for of course you didn't have to wait till the sun rose, on Fourth of July.

Meredith had drilled the Rudd his men. He was on his Man's house, he heard distinctly issuing from an open sidn't help hearing,



answering, and it was quite calm and gentle; and it said:

"Of course I shall be sick again, Hari! I've made all my plans to perish. But what can you expect? The little chaps must have their Fourth o' July. I was a little chap myselfonce. Shut the window, Hari. There's a suspiction of a draught."

Meredith stood still in sheer amazement, and watched the turban-man close the window. He was a little chap himself once, the Crosspatch Man was! And how kind his voice had soundednot a bit crosspatchy! Then Meredith remembered how weary and full of pain it had sounded, too. It made him sorry for the Crosspatch Man sorrier than he had ever been before.

"He's a dreadin' it like sixty. He's 'spectin' to perish," Meredith said aloud. "It's goin' to make him sick of course—that's what he said to the turban-man. An' he was a little chap once, an' his voice was kind an' tired

Then Meredith went home and perched himself up on the banister post in the hall, to think. That was where he always thought things-big things, you know. This was, oh, my such a big thing!

"I'm cap'n," mused Meredith, kaitting his little fair brows. "I can say. 'Go, an' thou ghost,' like the man in the Bible; but they'll be dreadful dis'pointed, the Rudd Street Seconds will be. Still-well, he's sick an' he had a kind spot in his voice, an' he used to be a little chap, too, so of course be used to bang things an' make noises I don't think he sounded much like a Crosspatch Man."

In a little while, after a little more tough thinking, Meredith slipped down and out of the door, up the street. He got together the Rudd Street Seconds and made a little speech, as a captain may, to his men.

The next day the city and all America celebrated Fourth o' July, and Rudd Street was famous again, but this time for being the very quietest street in all the city! There were just as many boys in it, too, as ever.

The Crosspatch Man's white, ner yous face smoothed and calmed as the day were on, and at last it actually smiled in a gentle way, as if he was thinking about something pleasant. And the captain of the Rudd Street Second and his brave men, drilling and popping and banging in a distant street, were happy, too .- Youth's Com-

Johnste's Advisors.



crackers this morning." "Whaijer ma do?"

Mere Pleasantries. Sky Rocket-Ah! I'm going off on the Fourth, and have a high old time. Pin Wheel-Bah! You're always shooting off about yourself. I never blow about it, but generally have a gay little whirl myself.

Good Advice, the dector.

Keep the wound open and send for

MEMORIES OF THE FOURTH.



Have you ever mused, in science, upon And let your thoughts run riot, and your feelings have full sway, in some sectuded dell and breathed the balmy country air, and amelt the country smell?

And as you muse, And gently snunze, Between thinks. You remember those links. When spirits were high On the Fourth of July.



of all the bery a. Who had a sure nuff cannon that kinds of notes when the causes into the muzzie. what become of Willie's teeth has al-

> ways been a puzzle. How the folks looked askance At the seats of our pauts When these glast skyrockets Went off in our pockets, Gee whis! What fun the Fourth is!



celebrate the day With piece of punk in one ers in the other. Ve'd troop home later in the day for it seed off and MOTHER.

But our burns Were small concerns-Our bearts were fight. Injuries slight ---Not even a sigh On the Fourth of July.



That your youngest boy now colebrates the ly dry up, but not I!" war you meed to do, And the mother whom he hawls for to have those small wounds dressed Is the woman who long years ago you swore you loved the heat,

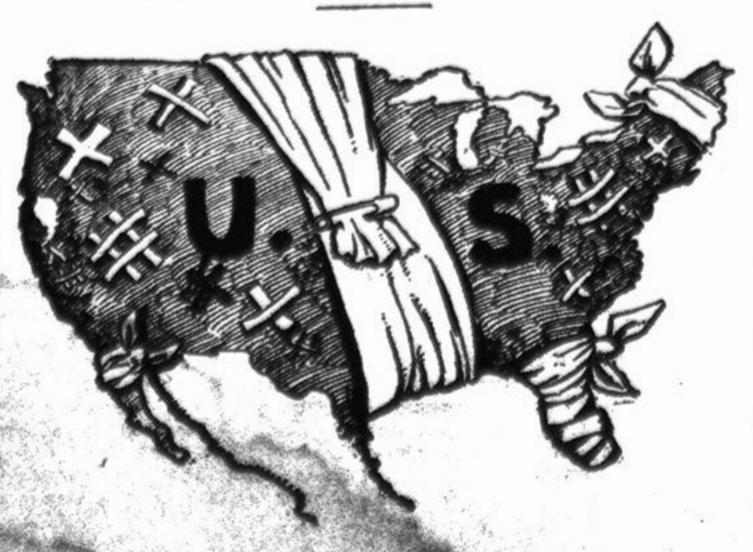
But what funny things Memory brings-Who would have thought That I would be caught With a tear in my eye, (m the Fourth of July?

Facts About Fireernekers. The greater part of the almost \$2,000,000 worth of firecrackers annually exported by China comes to New York. And the United States stands next to China in its use of them. Thousands of Chinese men, women and children work at the making of firerrackers, for there are no manufactories there, the work being done by hand. They receive only about \$1.40 for making 10,000 firecrackers, laboring from six in the morning until 11 at night seven days a week. So a Chinese woman or child works like a slave for two days to earn what is spent on a few bunches of firecrackera by the urchin bent on doing jus- advertising value of the boards. tice to the Glorious Fourth.

The Chesapeake a Flour Mill. The Chesapeake's final fate was a curlous one. She was taken to England and in 1820 was sold to one John Prior, a miller of Wickham, for old timber. Prior tore down his old flour mill and built another one out of the Chesapeake's timbers, many of which still contained solid shot from

the Shannon's guns.

THE DAY AFTER THE "GLORIOUS FOURTH,"



## ~~~~~~~ Crops in Manchuria are reported to be the best in thirty years.

Madagascar now has an automobile service between Antstrabe and Tananarive, the capital. Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gliman's

Nine little firecrackers, awaiting their been translated into eight languages. Those who figure in advance estimate that Greater New York's population in 1950 will be close to 18,000,-

Philippine planters, finding hemp cultivation not as profitable as in former years, are beginning to till their lands for other crops.

Seven little precrackers lying on the The number of pilgrims who went to the holy places of Islam (Mecca and Medina) this season is estimated at about 170,000.

Ellen Glasgow has gone to Europe. Water wetted one but never touched five. She expects to remain there for some time and will carry on her literary work in some quiet place in England

The Corozo tree abounds throughout the Mexican state of Tobasco, being most abundant in the virgin forests, as it requires shade and humidity to develop favorably.

There are 1,100 Congregational

churches in the fourteen States and Three little firecrackers not knowing Territories between a line drawn north and south at Kansas City and the eastern line of California.

Weather reports by wireless telegraph are furnished the British bu reau by ships in the Atlantic. The ocean has been divided into numbered areas, so as to locate all reports.

The management of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition has invited mothers of babies born in Seattle during the month of June to have the hables christened at the exposition grounds in July.

Philadelphians are to be generously entertained with free outdoor music this summer. The two branches of the municipal legislature have voted \$15,000 for concerts by the Philadelphia orchestra in the city hall plaza in addition to music in the parks by the city band.

Armored concrete continues to enlarge the field of its application. The experimental concrete telegraph poles erected by one of the great rallroads running between Chicago and the eastern coast have proved so successful that the company has decided to extend their use gradually over its western lines.

Bids for supplies for the military in the Philippines are asked for in such quantities as 6,000,000 pounds of frozen fresh beef, 200,000 pounds of frozen fresh mutton, 464,000 pounds of rice, 116,000 pounds of sugar, 8,232 of butter, 2,400 cakes of soap, 25,000 6,000 half-pints of "fix" water, and his companion of the arrangement. so on.

San Francisco, according to the Ar gonaut, has a larger percentage of people employed than any of the fourteen other largest cities in the United States-56.7 per cent, the nearest to which is Boston, with 55.3 per cent The wage-carners in San Francisco and Los Angeles also earn a larger annual wage than in any other cities is to be." in the United States-\$651 and \$680 respectively—excepting Denver, with

"Preacher jokes" are specially prized in Baldwin, Kan. The Ledger tells this one: A truly eloquent Kansas parson had been preaching for an hour or so in the immortality of the soul "I looked at the mountains," he exclaimed, "and could not help thinking gazed upon the ocean and 'Mighty as you are you will eventual

According to the report for 1907-08 schools 882,834 elementary scholarsa decrease on the year of 7,759. The cost of building schools has decreased from £19 12s 9d in 1901 to £12 17s 6d a scholar in 1907-08. To insure attendance 4,250,000 visits were made by school attendance officers during the year. The number of summonses decreased from 20,584 in 1902-03, to 13, 687 in 1907-08.

Two methods of taxing billboards and other outdoor advertising are be fore the Massachusetts Legislature. One plan provides for an excise tax door advertisements displayed for side?" more than seven consecutive days. when the advertisements do not pertain to the place or property upon which they are located. The other plan proposes to tax billboards and the like as real estate, basing the tax on the

A "world's record" for long-distance telegraphy was established on January | occasion 23, when the direct transmission of messages between London and India was begun. The extreme distance over which a message was flashed, without interruption and repetition, was about 7,000 miles. The line of wires that carried these messages was recently completed by the filling up of the gap between Teheran and Karachi. The Wheatstone system of automatic transmission is used throughout the line.

The decision of the presiding judge in the Vienna children's court in the "Twelve Cigarettes Case" has, according to the Wiener Tageblatt, created much comment. A 16-year-old servant girl took from a dresser drawer in her mistress's boudoir a box containing twelve cigarettes. Regretting the pilfering, she hastened back to the room and threw the little box on her mistress's bed, where it was found and no complaint was made. Some weeks later, however, the girl was discharged for a trifling cause and the cigarette incident came to the knowledge of the police. The girl was arraigned, and, although she insisted that she never smoked and had no friends for whom she might have taken the cigarettes, that the act was prompted by a sudden impulse and immediately regretted, she was convicted and sentenced to twenty-four hours' confinement in prison.

## W CRACES BY

Ten little firecrackers, looking fit and Ine dropped off the bunch-then there

One became a squizzer, then there were

Eight little firecrackers (three shy of One lost its fuse and there remained

A goat swallowed one and overlooked Six little firecrackers glad to be alive.

Five little firecrackers in readiness to One proved noiseless, reducing them to

Four little firecrackers waiting lit to be: One's still waiting, so there only were

what to do. One did nothing and left more work for

Two little firecrackers their task almost Half of them got stepped upon, leaving just one.

One little firecracker, bound to make Blew off baby's fingers as well as it could

## Winning a Goddess

~~~~~~ "Celebrate? Of course we can't cele brate in this town. We can't do noth ing until we get together." Postmas ter Haston threw away his eigar impatiently and turned to the group of villagers.

"Maybe that's so, but it ought not to be. Just because the cattlemen live in the north end and the land owners in the south they ought not to quar replied Harry Morse, son of Banker Morse, and just home from col lege.

"We'll get up our own then." sug gested somebody. "and let's meet to morrow night. Fourth of July will be here in a week." Harry on his wheel met Led Norton.

the son of the owner of Hat Six ranch cans of assorted jams, 30,000 pounds on horseback a day later and the two young men rode side by side across one-ounce hage of smoking tobacco, the level plain for a time. Harry told "That's all right," was the reply

> too. These old fogles may fight if they want to, but we won't be so foolish We can't help it, of course, but let's go in for some fun out of it anyhow." "I'm with you. We are to have a goddesa of liberty in a flag dress and a

"The north end is goin' to perform.

"That homely Miss Lyons, of course She always forces herself to the front. "Wrong-Miss Dorine Vandele."

golden crown. You can't guess who it

"Why, her father is worth half of "Well, she will do snything for me."

with a satisfied air. "Ob. ho, that's it, is it?" and the cat the king-to-be rode away. In his heart was a little bitterness, for Dorine was to him something better than the res of the girls of the town, north south, and he did not like at all the

tone of his companion's expression So North Mayville prepared for its parade and speeches, and South Mayof the London county council educa- | ville did the same. Harry and Led met tion committee, there were in the often and exchanged notes as to the progress of the work. It was to be a

very bitter rivairy. For days the two sections of the town were excited. The tales of the doings of "the other side" were related with great exaggeration. Dorine heard them and wondered if her party was to be so very much outshone.

"They tell me that they are getting up a caricature of me," she said to Harry. "They would not dare," was the

eager response. "If they did I would punish the author myself." "Who is in charge of the other

"Led Norton, of course." Dorine's color heightened, but Harry did not notice it. He was at last rewarded by securing her promise that she would act the principal part in

the parade. He went away wondering how he could arrange it so that he might be near her on the glorious On the eve of the important day there was a gathering in the back room of the Cattlemen's Club. Around the table sat six of the largest owners

of stock on the range. They talked "I am in favor of knocking them out once for all," Colonel Norton was saying. "That side of the town has got to be wiped out eventually or our property will be worthless. Let's scare their old parade out of sight and let them see that we are running the

Some objection was raised, but in the end the worthies were all satisfied with a plan that promised dire trouble for the neighboring burg. But only the six cattle barons knew of it when the morning dawned. The rivalry of Western towns does not permit of much confidence or exchange of cour-

There was another conference that night, but the cattlemen did not know of it. Only two were in it-Harry and Led. When they parted it was with a laugh and a merry call from the former: "It will be fun for all of 'em."

Independence Day dawned with the beauty of the prairie skies shining over the town. It was a day for the young to rejoice in and for the old to be thankful for. Mayville was early and there was not a re who did not feel that he was in



The cold grey dawn of the morning after.

position. The rival parades started at ter of the crowd.

spective marshals of the day and each guided his troops as best he could through the crowds that streets. The south enders were gorgeous in their finery from the stores. The Goddess of Liberty rode on a float all by berself and the horses were gayly fitted out for the occasion with ribbons and bunting. The north end had a more sedate, but more expensive aggregation. It had in line all the cowboys of the ranch owners and there were some fancy riders among them who could and did make the onlookers

10 o'clock.

wonder at their skill As the bands played and drowned out the noise of each opposition company the two marshals of the day led the lines toward a tree-lined avenue and then with a quick turn brought them out plump against each other in the broad street! It was the most exciting time of the town's history. The men were mad and the women indignant-the children alone were happy. They saw two parades instead of one. But suddenly something else happened. Out of the grove that hid stable sprang a number of men with guns. They leaped into the road and fired them with deafening reports. I was intended to frighten the south enders and it did. It also frightened

"My stars, what a panic," exclaimed Colonel Norton. "I wish we had not

the others, for the parades were there

Well he might. The teams went here and there, out of the control of the drivers. Then one was seen running down the street-it was the one with the Goddess of Liberty. Behind It went two riders- Harry and Led. It was a race for a life. The two young men were well mounted, but they had swift horses to catch. bottom a bridge. Their time was short. On one side rade one and on the other his rival. Now both realized that they were to test the love of the woman they both admired.

Dorine clung to the wagon, which pitched and wavered, alone on the

"Here," shouted Harry, "jump to me and I will hold you!" "Here," put in Led, in that strong tone of his, "let me catch you! I'll

come alongside." She looked from one to the other Even in the terror of the position she saw something of the situation and wished for an instant that she could escape making a choice before the crowd. But a look ahead told her that that was impossible-now was her

The hill was nearer and nearer. The people were wondering why she did not leap, for they saw it was impossible for the riders to stop the team. Suddenly she satisfied them. With an Md. abandon that showed how strong was her faith, she threw herself far from | Ill

the wagon-toward Led Norton. The young cattleman was ready for the duty of the minute. He reached out his strong right arm and as she came to him threw it around her Minn.-Washington Star.

ed in the celebration, both for the pur- waist. With a quick motion be pose of making for his side the best brought her to the saddle and then showing possible and to outdo the op- turned his horse back toward the cen-

> "She jumped into the arms of a north ender!" exclaimed a dozen of her friends, "for shame!" But Dorine seemed not to care. She smiled at them when she rode back with Led's arm around ber, and Harry was glad that he went on to catch the team and was not there to see.

> "That was a smart trick of yours," said Mr. Norton to his son, a day or

> "Not so smart as that of yours and the rest in trying to frighten and break up the south enders' parade," was the reply. "It did good in two ways; it won me a wife and put the two towns on a friendly basis."

> "What do you mean, sir? A wifeand friends."

> "Miss Vandele promed me to marry me as we rode back from the runaway and the people were so thoroughly mixed by the fright that they will quarrel no more. A marriage between the two leading families will help straighten things, too, don't you think?"

> Mr. Norton did not say what he hought-perhaps he did not think anything fit for expression. As for his son he was more than satisfied. He had won a goddens, as he put it, and had healed a neighborhood quarrel, and that was glory enough for one



A Fourth of July Game,

The new Fourth of July game of "abbreviated states" calls forth lively competition. A prize is given for the first correct list of the following ques-

What state reminds you of a great What State can be often multi-

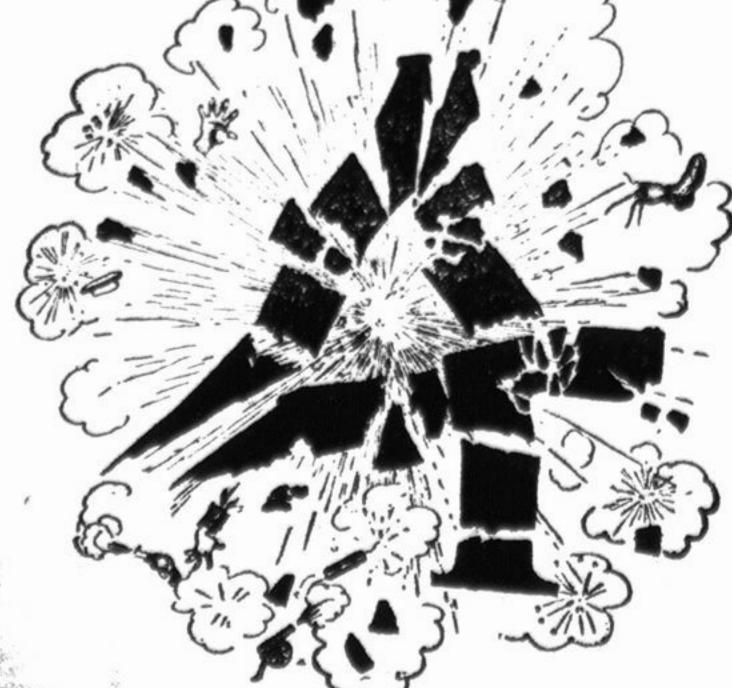
What State commences the domestic week? Wash. What State is mightier than the sword? Penn. What State is always sure of it-

What State has a medical degree? What State is a chronic invalid?

What State is a maiden? Miss. What State suggests a sheltered

What State is a woman's name?





CELEBRATING