

The Chicago Tribune has purchased another story similar to the White story, so much per.

Mulhall, White and The Tribune—three of a kind. Nothing like them on earth—couldn't be filled.

The Chicago Tribune will hunt up any old discarded disreputable person, without the slightest regard for honor, by any kind of a story, publish it, brag about it, and swear to it, and still people will take the paper. There is so much money behind the disreputable sheet that they think they can blackmail anybody and everybody who will not do their bidding, but their time will come.

The following is taken from an exchange: Men like all kinds of women. There are ugly men who adore beautiful women, but there are also handsome men who worship at the shrines of women who are quite unlike Helen of Troy. Many good men have loved, and will love, bad women. Who has not seen bad men devoted to saintly women? On the other hand, the dwarf is often captivated by the large framed woman whose head approaches the ceiling. I have known deaf women beloved by talkative men; lame women cherished by men who were agile; stupid women thought sensible, or even clever, by men who were brilliant; affected women solemnly admired by the most natural of men; girls who turned the heads of grandfathers, and old women who lured mere boys to their feet. Effeminate men often seek "manly" women, while the delicate woman who never leaves the sofa attracts the nimrod and the hunter of big game. The man who does not know "God Save the King" when he hears it as often as not marries the woman who is "mad about Wagner," and the man who never goes to church chooses as his helpmate the devout woman who visits a "district"

and teaches in Sunday school. All kinds of women are liked—nay, more, are loved by men. Why not? For where is the man who cannot find one woman—if not two—to think him what he probably thinks himself, the most perfect man in the world—until the honeymoon is wanting?"

The sensational stories coming from one Martin M. Mulhall with reference to lobbying at Washington will be taken with some reservation. Mulhall was dismissed from the National Association of Manufacturers nearly two years ago, according to the president of that organization, because he used the name of the association without authority to promote personal matters of his own. He does not appear to be a man calculated to impeach seriously the reputations of other persons. It is noticed that nearly every public man mentioned by him as connected with his "giant lobby" has asked to be summoned before the senate investigating committee that the whole truth may be brought out. As the investigation proceeds it is liable that Mulhall's story will get smaller and smaller. The corrupt use of money to influence legislation is condemned by honest people of all parties but it is doubtful if Mulhall has any information of real value to communicate on the subject. He is furnishing copy for sensational journals, but the matter will be thoroughly sifted before it is ended.—Bloomington Pantagraph.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Rochester Post-Express: The Progressive defection carried away for the moment the extreme left, "the Mountain," the radical wing of the republican party, the immediate action men, the dynamic doers of things who wanted sudden results. The republican party would be poor without a leaven of such men, and yet a party composed wholly of them would be impracticable and, like an engine without a governor, would soon tear itself to pieces. The combination of an element which insists on going forward and an element which insists on going safely is an ideal one either for a company or a community, a partnership or a political party; but either of them would be ineffectual if working alone. Never since election has there seemed much room for doubt for all that was of value in these two equally admirable and essential elements of the party would coalesce within the next four years and unite their efforts to a common end.

STILL WORK FOR A TARIFF BOARD.

The republican members of the House of Representatives are doing

important service in keeping alive the idea of scientific tariff revision, conducted on the advice of an expert non-partisan board. That is the sort of revision which does the maximum of good and the minimum of harm. It keeps the tariff as far as possible out of party politics and brings about gradual changes which benefit the great majority without harshly sacrificing the interests of various small minorities.

The democratic party has preferred to reduce duties in the old way, chiefly because it wanted them reduced quickly. It has declared against scientific and in favor of partisan and rough and tumble revision. It is doing only what it said it would do, and the country cannot logically complain, since it is only getting what it bargained for when it put power back in the democracy's hands. Nevertheless, the experience of the revision of 1913 will probably strengthen the idea that purely political tariff making is a mistake. However faithfully the democratic party may carry out its promises, it will necessarily commit many errors and do many injustices. Such things go along with any revision made on a strictly partisan basis.

Tariffs are short lived, and when the time comes to revise the schedules now being made it will be of a great advantage all around to have the assistance of a permanent expert non-partisan tariff board. The republicans are wise in sticking to that rock bottom principle. They will find it more popular about Washington after the new tariff goes into effect than it apparently is now.—New York Tribune.

THAT INCOME TAX.

The Bloomington Pantagraph says: When the income tax amendment to the Constitution became an actuality there was great rejoicing among the democrats in particular because it was thought that this amendment would furnish an easy method of providing the necessary money for running the government following the shortage certain to result from radical reductions in the tariff. A general income tax provision was inserted in the tariff law exempting incomes under \$4,000 and providing a progressive tax on incomes as they increased in size.

Now the democrats are apparently beginning to doubt whether these original provisions make a suitable income tax law and are proposing to reduce the amount to be exempted from \$4,000 to \$3,000, which would more than double the number to be taxed. A married man with a dependent wife or a married woman with a dependent husband shall be allowed

an exemption of \$1,000 more and \$500 additional is exempted for each minor child living with and dependent upon a taxable parent. There are other proposals of a similar nature.

It thus appears that the democrats are finding the enactment of a practical income tax law a more difficult matter than was anticipated. The fact that it is proposed to reduce the minimum of exemption by \$1,000 would seem to indicate that more revenue is needed from this source than was originally contemplated. The question may well be asked, Why not reduce the minimum still lower and bring many more citizens to feel the effect of the income tax?

In England the minimum is fixed at approximately \$800, while in Prussia incomes of approximately \$225 are taxed. And why not? Is there any good reason why the large incomes should be taxed while the small income is left free? It will be generally admitted that beyond a certain point an income tax should not go. The "living wage" should not be taxed, but beyond this rather hazy standard it would seem that all should be forced to submit to an income tax in proportion to income. Let the larger incomes pay a larger percentage in accordance with the principle of progression, but let as many as possible be reached by such a tax regardless of the smallness of the amount.

While the democrats are to be commended for proposing the reduction of the minimum exemption to \$3,000, they should go further and make the limit \$1,000 or \$1,200 to provide a law that would be really fair. We have heard much from the democrats in times past of "equal opportunities to all, special privileges to none," but the action of Congress in the sundry civil appropriation bill showed that this phrase is mere prattle. And the Congress that passed that bill will hardly enact an income tax law that will not smack of class legislation, for votes will be needed in the years to come.

KERNELS FROM THE KORBELT.

(By Sol E. Quizer.)

Opportunity once knocked at a farmer's door. But the farmer was so busy knocking the soil expert he couldn't hear.

Mother rubs her clothes out on the washboard while father rubs his out on the cultivator seat. Father's overalls cost more than his shoes these days.

Some men are modest and some still think women don't know enough to vote.

Upon one thing men are agreed—The woman's place is home. It also would be well, methinks, If father shouldn't roam.

The gentleman who hides at home When his day's work is through Does not write notes read out in court And signed "Your tootsey-woo."

It takes mighty little work to make drudges out of some folks.

Si Larkins is such a scientific dairyman he says he can tell by the tinkle of the stream against the milk bucket just how much butter fat an old cow is giving up.

Tootin' your own horn will never plow your corn.

In Bad at Starved Rock.

It is a peculiar fact that there is not a Sunday passes during the summer months that the special police at Starved Rock does not have to warn or arrest some sight-seer for picking ferns or flowers. Last Sunday was no exception, as Policeman Brown took into charge a party of young people who gave their address as Saunemin, Ill., for picking ferns. One of the party, who gave his name as A. L. Miller, seemed to be the mascot for the whole party which numbered about eight, as he had enough ferns to fill a half peck measure. Policeman Brown explained to the party that they would have to take them to Utica, where he would be arraigned, but after pleadings from each member in the party he relented, after Mr. Miller turned the flowers over to him.—La Salle Sun.

THAT REMINDS US

That the preacher said "The Lord Loveth a Cheerful Giver." "Well," who doesn't?" said the bad layman.

That the K. C. Journal has a really almost impossible surprise for all of us:

Our picnic made a lively stir. We reached the ground, And to our great surprise there were No ants around.

Delightful were the oaks and pines; Clear was the spring, No farmer threatened us with fines; For trespassing.

In peace a happy day was spent Upon the plain; And to our deep astonishment, It didn't rain.

That one paper says that the campaign favors will soon be chocolate creams and rosebuds, instead of cigars and drinks.

"Dear Old Illinois."

I've traveled about some in my time, And tried the virtue of many a clime. In half a dozen states I've dwelt, At many a hearth-stone have I knelt. But of North, South, East or West, The old state that I love the best, Is the state where I was bred and born, From cattle, horses, sheep and swine, To oats and other grains as well. So many 'twould be hard to tell, And good schools for her girls and boys, The state of "Dear Old Illinois."

Oh, they may sing of the southern clime, And write their books of prose or rhyme, Of that sunny land of song and flowers, Where foggy glen and leafy bowers, Where frigid winter ne'er doth chill The generous impulse of their will. But tarry heart doth oft invade The rapture of their luscious shade. Kentucky may boast of her woman fair, But her horses so fine cannot compare With those that are raised by the northern boys In the state of "Dear Old Illinois."

And of those lovely western plains, A clime where it very seldom rains, Where land sharks thrive and blizzards blow, Where coyotes howl and thistles grow, And alfalfa too, though no finer I ween, Than the clover and timothy that decks the green. That is raised by the stalwart men and boys, In the state of "Dear Old Illinois."

And so I love you dear old state, Your towns are surely up-to-date, Your people proper in the shade, Of trees and groves their hands have made. Pour out your treasures to the race, In every clime and every place, Your homes the best in all the land For wealth and industry doth stand, Lay there no valleys anywhere, Than yours more fertile, and more fair, Or offer us more earthly joys, Than the state of "Dear Old Illinois."

—Belle Bowers Winter.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Dwight, County of Livingston, State of Illinois, unclaimed July 10, 1913.

To obtain any of the following letters, call for Advertised Letters, giving date of list.

If not delivered will be sent to dead letter office July 24, 1913.

- 1. Dow, T. 2. Rogers, Will 3. Smith, Mary E.

WM. G. DUSTIN, Postmaster.

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