

With the World's Workers

REVIEW OF PROGRESS THAT IS BEING
MADE ALONG ALL LINES OF ENDEAVOR

HARD TO LIVE DOWN WHERE NAGGER HURTS

Bad Reputation Has a Habit of
Clinging and Making Its
Presence Felt.

AVOID FIRST WRONG STEP

Single Act or Deed, Seemingly of Little
Moment, Will Rise Up in After
Years to Claim Its Payment in
the Grief of a Boy, or It
May Be of a Man.

Many a boy disgraced by some act or deed tries to console himself with the thought that he will be able to live it down. He seems not to appreciate that a single act or deed has much to do with reputation, and that reputation once established remains unchanged with a great many people. If his reputation becomes bad, he continues bad, even after he has turned over a new leaf and undertaken to live as he should. A story illustrating this fact recently came to the writer's attention and is worth repeating.

In a New England village boys had been in the habit of stealing apples, and the minister's sons soon came to do as other boys did. They learned that the deacon had a tree in his garden, and he helped themselves. While one engaged the deacon's attention the other filled his pockets with the luscious fruit, ran home, and ate the apples in the hay mow. But they deceived themselves rather than the deacon, who saw the theft and noted the thief. Some years afterwards one of these boys, grown to manhood, was located in another town in which a bank was being established. Among the directors of the bank was this same deacon, who was looking for a clerk for the institution. As he was sitting in his office one day a well-dressed, nice-looking young man entered and applied for the position. During the course of conversation the young man mentioned the fact that ten years ago both had lived in the same town, while the bank director was a deacon in his father's church, adding: "I don't suppose you remember me, do you, yes I do," replied the deacon. "You are the young man who stole my August Sweetings while your brother undertook to divert my attention. I don't believe a thief has any business being a bank's counter." The young man protested that it was a boyish prank, that he had lived down that and other indiscret acts. But the deacon was firm and the young man retired.

Perhaps the boy had lived down such acts, perhaps he had for years lived an upright life, and the deacon's reference to the stolen apples was a certain sense unjust. But how much better would it have been if he had asked for those apples and not stolen them, how much better if he had not done what he had to live down! He might possibly have been made clerk in the new bank, and in time its cashier.

And it is the little things fully as much as the big things that in the estimation of others determines character and establishes reputation. A boy who does the right thing in matters of apparently little importance, is

almost certain to do the right things in matters of greater importance. He certainly does not have to try to live down acts and deeds of which he should not have been guilty.

No Water for Three Months.
Some interesting stories of explorations in the Sonora desert of Mexico, parts of which no white man had ever penetrated, were recently related by Dr. Karl Lumboltz, the Royal zoogeographical Society of England. Dr. Lumboltz said that scarcity of water was the great problem.

The strange thing was, that the water and fauna did not seem to suffer from this aridity. In spite of the lack of rain during the winter previous to his visit to the sand dunes, during spring, he found at one place an astonishing growth of flowers, through which they traveled for nearly three miles; and it had been found by actual experiment that small rodents of arid regions had been able to live for two or three years on seeds without water. The conditions in the sand dunes near the coast were, if possible, even more remarkable. Here, as soon as the uncertain rains of winter had made the plants "green," as the Mexicans say, the cattle and horses were driven there and remained three months—from February to the end of May—absolutely without water. In his travels it was the usual thing during the winter time for the animals to go without water every second day.

New Paper Currency.
The green banknotes of our paper currency measure each 3.01 by 7.23 inches; they will all be reduced to 2 1/2 by 6 inches, like the Philippine paper money, if the plan adopted by Secretary MacVeigh's committee is approved by congress. The smaller size of notes would save the government \$10,000,000 a year, since five of them would be printed where now only one with the same labor in setting, examining, counting, drying, numbering, sealing and separating. With a uniform general design, the new notes would be printed on the same paper as the smaller size and of denominations might be prepared in advance, so as to effect the exchange at once, and the business public would not be inconvenienced by the two sizes of paper currency.

HIS WORK A PLEASURE

NONSENSE ABOUT "TIRED BUSINESS MAN" EXPLODED.

Supreme Folly Is That of Placing Him
in the Ranks of the "Weary
Willies" of Fiction.

It might be interesting to know who invented the phrase, "the tired business man," which is employed chiefly in connection with the business man, according to the

ETERNAL FAULT-FINDING DISRUPTS ANY FORCE.

Mistake All Too Frequently Made by Those Authority and Who Possess a Quick Temper.

Anderson had the faculty of not confusing and muddling a girl in fifteen minutes that it would be half a day before she got back on the right track. The whistler would pass from desk to desk. He's on the job again today.

Many a "nagger" half suspects it himself, many more know they "nag" and glory in it, feeling that they are doing a good deed. As it is one of the perquisites of even a little executive authority. But men of Anderson's type think they are really helping the clerks individually and the clerical force as a whole, when they descend on one or all and "rampage" in petty ways. Anderson would have been very much surprised if it had ever been hinted to him that he had been

One of his staff, the same capable young woman already spoken of, once said to him: "He can do more damage in destroying the work of a day than any other man I have ever seen. He is really a cross, assertive, domineering, even brutally unjust, but he would be hard, but it would not necessarily upset my work. Nonsense! Nothing is so sure to set the business woman's nerves on edge. It distracts, like the pricking of countless pins." Cromwell Childie, in Harper's Weekly.

New Brush for Street Cleaning.

Jaquelin, the French champion bicyclist, is not satisfied with the triumphs he has achieved in the ring and on the distance road. He has turned out to be an inventor of a very practical bent of mind. Jaquelin has just secured a patent for a tricycle to be used in street cleaning. The machine is propelled by gas pipes to the tricycle. In front of it and between the two rear wheels is a basket or scoop for the sweepings. The machine does the street sweeping very quickly and thoroughly than a number of men can accomplish it.

HIS WORK A PLEASURE

After managers, is too tired to sit through a serious or profound play, and so it is a custom to stage musical comedies and farces.

Now a new idea has appeared in "morning journal" in which it is asserted that a statement made "may mean little to the tired business man," which, we think, is carrying an absurd idea a step too far.

As a matter of fact, there are few if any tired business men. The real business man loves his work, and is, therefore, not wearying. He is not a weakling, and his tired condition is chiefly a fiction manufactured by others for their own purposes. It is seldom that the business man defends or excuses himself on the ground that he is tired.

It is instead, the man who knows nothing at all about business who admits that he is tired. The weary Willie of the funnies is the country's accepted ideal of weariness. The average business man is a sort of modern Atlas, who can bear the weight of the world on his back, and come up smiling—which is going Atlas one better.

Most fictions are harmless. But it ought to be more than common justice to a self-reliant and industrious branch of society to find some other excuse for puerile entertainment and for other interesting things than the familiar one that they are demoralized by "the tired business man."—Patterson, N. J. News.

Value of Hard Work.

Every reasonable person recognizes the value of good hard work. Patient plodding and persistent plugging away at a task are better than brilliant stunts and starts which flash in the pan. There is no place in the economy of affairs for the sluggard. There is little or no hope for the man who watches the clock for quitting time. Fortune favors the industrious as well as the brave. There is always inspiration in such old saws as "No pains, no gains," "No sweat, no sweet," and "Diligence is the mother of good luck."

At the same time it is necessary to remember that success of any kind is relative, and that it is dangerous to become all-absorbed in any one direction. Ambition ceases to be a worthy thing when it becomes so self-centered that it is cultivated to the point of selfishness. Too close application to one task may dwarf and strangle the broader possibilities of life.—Roberts Democrat.

THE GREAT MIDWAY

Sterling List of Attractions at
the Michigan State Fair.

In arranging for its Midway attractions this year the Michigan State Fair dealt with Herbert A. Kline, who conducts a Carnival Company, and who puts on none but clean and interesting shows, firing in with the policy of the State Fair management.

Mr. Kline has a sterling list of attractions, and the women and the children as well as the men will seek the Midway eagerly and find it removed from the center of the grounds as was planned in the first place. There are many new and novel shows this year filling twenty-one huge tents. The Midway is a place where there are no moving picture shows, and nothing is seen that is stale or out of the ordinary. There are acrobats and many of them are performers. There are trained fairs, and an Indian village, a large case of Japanese spinning mules, an inevitable fair woman, and above all a lot of courteous attendants. The outdoor fair contains seven birds which are attached to a building. Some will cover the half-mile in very near the minute mark, and others will cover the half-mile in a matter of minutes. There are also a great drawing card, the Samar twins are two youngsters joined by nature at the back. Ruble's original face circus shows what human nature is capable of in training nothing. There is also a dog and monkey hotel with no human being in the cast and the most place of amusement is the Indian village, several of the Indians being college graduates from Carlisle Indian School. These Indians indulge in some of the picturesque dances of their tribes.

STATE BRIEFS.
Farmers in Hamtramck township and Macomb county have struck gas in quantity. Many of them are using it for power.

The thirty-fourth annual convention of the Michigan Funeral Directors' and Embalmers' association held a two days session in Flint.

Mrs. Nicholas V. Grand Rapids was killed instantly by a motor car driven by John D. Murray, Jr. She walked in front of a street car directly into the path of the machine.

A coroner's jury in Lansing returned a verdict that Norma Breze, the Elites Junction farmer, was killed by a shot fired by Andrew Smith, who is under arrest for the crime. Smith has confessed.

Brighton Democrats organized a Wilson and Marshall club. State Chairman Edmund Shields, of the Democratic central committee, delivered an address. A. M. Cummins, of Lansing, candidate for congress, also spoke.

Attempting to get over a crossing a mile south of Ravenna, Mrs. James Ferguson, 75 years old, was run down by a G. R. & I. passenger train and was instantly killed. The body was buried nearly 80 feet from the right of way.

Burns operatives are working in Detroit, despite the fact that Operative Brennan has come out in the open. It is stated that several new men have come into the city and are following up the graft trails at the instance of the police.

Hotel Sling is the name of a new \$20,000 hotel which will be opened in Kalkaska in about two months. This filling Kalkaska's greatest need. It will be a thorough modern fire-proof structure, being of white brick, with a front of yellow brick.

At a meeting of the Grand Rapids millers and millers of western Michigan, the wheat situation in this section of the state was discussed. The present condition is uncertain. The millers, however, are afraid that the crop has been injured by heavy rains.

Karl C. Cloudman, a clerk employed in the postoffice at Maxton, on Drummond island, is held by Sheriff Bayless charged with forgery. He is charged with opening mail addressed to Joseph Warden, a trapper, and extracting a check which he is alleged to have forged and cashed.

After an absence of two months from Sault Ste. Marie during which time he participated in the regular army maneuvers at Dubuque, Ia., and Sparta, Wis., 200 troops stationed at Fort Brady returned and were immediately ordered to the rifle range a few miles from the city.

John Bollinski, aged 25, a Polish laborer, is dying in a Saginaw hospital from wounds received while attacked by several of his countrymen. Bollinski attended a dance and it is said he caused trouble by taking Peter Duderits' sweetheart home. Duderits and another foreigner are locked up in the county jail.

Orders have been issued from the department of agriculture for the immediate establishment of weather bureau stations at Ludington and at Saginaw.

Gov. Osborn announces the appointment of John T. Owens, of Benton Harbor, as state oil inspector to succeed Frank S. Neri, of Northville. The appointment was made Sept. 1. Two weeks ago Mr. Harry Preese of Dayton was thrown from a load of hay and his hip was broken. Tuesday his husband was driving to a picnic when his horse ran away and threw him out. His collarbone was broken.

PARK TREES PERILED

Fine Elms in New York Endangered by Caterpillars.

More Spraying is Needed but There is Not Enough City Money to do This Thoroughly, Says Commissioner Storer.

New York—Visitors to Central park within the last few days, and those who walk along the city's avenue side of the park, have been appalled at the destruction done to the fine elm trees by a throng of caterpillars, remarks a writer in the New York Tribune. They are the tussock moths, long known among landscape gardeners as one of the most persistent and destructive insects with which they have to deal. Within miles, an inevitable fact of life, the limits of Central park they seem to have sprung into life in unusually large numbers this year. Charles Downing Lay, the landscape architect of the park, said recently that in a recent trip through the parks of Brooklyn and the Bronx he saw comparatively few of them.

E. S. Avery, who lives at the Metropolitan club, and several other lovers of New York's fine trees, have called attention to this unfortunate state of affairs, and have not hesitated to say that unless the deadly moth situation is taken in hand quickly and forcibly Central park and other sections of Manhattan island will soon be a wilderness. They will see many of the best specimens degenerated to decaying stumps before the approach of another spring.

Landscape architects and authorities on trees who were asked yesterday if it were too late in the season to do anything to counteract the destructive effects of these pests said on the contrary that this was the time to try to work. As soon as the caterpillars emerge from their cocoons, which they are now doing by the thousands, they start upward for the green leaves, upon which they feed, and then return to the trunk to lay their eggs within the bark. If the trees are well sprayed with arsenate of lead mixture they will die before denuding the tree partially of the leaves.

"This spraying is the second means of eradicating the moths," said William J. Zartmann yesterday. For ten years he was superintendent of parks in Brooklyn. "My method of fighting the tussock moth has been to have workmen clean off the trunk and branches thoroughly in the winter with wire brushes. The small cocoons are swept out of their hiding

places, and being caught on pieces of canvas under the tree, are then burned. This is a laborious job, for with large trees the men must get up to the top and scrape all the branches and one man cannot do much more than three trees a day.

"The spraying comes when the moths first appear—anywhere from the end of June to the middle of July. If thoroughly applied by power spraying machines to every part of the tree one good spraying ought to be sufficient."

Mr. Zartmann figured out the approximate cost of this work at about \$1.30 a tree. The spraying is the most costly. A crew of five men and a modern power spraying machine, he said, ought to clean about sixty trees a day.

"One or two years' work is not enough," added Mr. Zartmann. "It must be faithfully followed out year after year, and then, while we cannot prevent the appearance of these insects entirely, they will be less in number and less destructive to the future beauty of the trees."

Park Commissioner Storer, when asked what was being done to kill off the moths and prevent their future propagation, said that he believed everything that could be done with the means at hand was being accomplished, and he added that spraying machines were at work in several parts of the park.

Besides the caterpillars the remaining elms show indications of other diseases noticeable by the dead branches protruding in a most unpleasant way from the sides and tops.

It's easier to catch a husband than to uncatch him.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cure Carbolic acid the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

It's usually the fool who rocks the boat that lives to tell the tale.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Blue. The blue that's all blue.

Hurry, Girls.
Uncle Sam has just issued a little brochure on fattening calves. Hurry, girls, as the edition will soon be exhausted.—Washington Post.

Mother's Lingual Attainment.
The mother of a little boy in Kansas Kan. recites negro dialect stories charmingly. Her small son is quite proud of her accomplishment and frequently boasts of it. One day recently, when some of his playmates were vaunting their achievements of their several mothers, the little boy braggingly remarked:

"My mother is smarter than any of yours; she can talk two languages." "What are they?" demanded his companions. "White and colored."

How He Left.
The servants were discussing the matter below stairs.

"Master and mistress 'ad something of a row last night, I 'ear," said the butler ponderously.

"Yot should have heard 'em," answered the parlour maid in a shocked tone. "Scandalous! what I call it!" "They tell me 'e ran out, cranked 'is motor-car, and left in it."

No, said the maid, positively. "He didn't leave in it; he didn't; distinctly heard the mistress say he left in a huff."—London Answers.

Births in the Air.
The International Congress on Aerial Legislation, sitting at Geneva, Switzerland, is evolving a very detailed code of laws. One of its suggested paragraphs reads: "In the event of a birth occurring in an aircraft the pilot is to enter the event in his log book and must notify the fact to the authorities at the first place at which he descends."

Got His Answer.
When Oscar Wilde came to the United States to lecture on aesthetics in his highly aesthetic costume—and incidentally to prepare the public mind for the proper appreciation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," in which the aesthetic movement was held up to ridicule—was to complain that America was very uninteresting since it had "no antiques and no curiosities." But he ventured on this disparagement once too often for in the course of his travel he uttered it to the American Girl, and she replied with the demure depravity of candid innocence that this was not quite a fair reproach—

"We shall have the antiques in time, and we are already importing the curiosities."

Carrying It Too Far.
"Scientific management, like any other good thing, may be carried to excess."

The speaker was R. Marriott Thompson, the San Francisco scientific management expert. He continued, says the New York Tribune:

"We scientific managers must go as far as Huxley went."

"Huxley was the proprietor of a tremendous factory where scientific management had reduced the motions of every hand from 800 to 17. Huxley attended a very fashionable wedding one day, a wedding where the ceremony was performed by a bishop, assisted by a dean and a canon, and in the most impressive part of the writ Huxley overcame by his scientific management ideas, rushed up to the altar and pushed the bishop and canon rudely back."

"Here, boys," he said, "one's quite enough for a little job like this."



Type of Trees That Suffer.

"That's Good"

Is often said of

Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

That's the cue for housekeepers who want to please the whole family.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the package—

Convenient

Economical

Delicious

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Bath Creek, Mich.

TO BE SUCCESSFUL

Always look ahead and strive to equal the man above you.

The man who starts in at the bottom and learns every detail of the business is best equipped for a job at the top.

Neat appearance and a pleasing personality are big factors in successful salesmanship.

Always look out for the interests of firm. It will pay in the long run.

Tact in offering suggestions to customers leads to many sales that would not otherwise have been made.

Never let a customer go away dissatisfied. Successful salesmen do not have any unsatisfied patrons.

Strive to have the highest record in your department. That is what salaries and promotions are based on.

Don't be afraid to do more than you are paid to do, and don't shirk responsibility.

Hard, persistent work, combined with ambition, honesty, courtesy, and a pleasing personality, will win success in any line of business.

REACHING TO HIGH IDEALS

Cumulative Work Will Land a Man in High, Position Before Anything Else He May Strive For.

The men who come to depend upon variable circumstances are gamblers. Good fortune rarely comes by a single turn of the wheel. It is a