

Letters that may hurt in later years are never burned or lost.

If you wish to use a higher priced medical term for "brain storm" call it psychokinesis.

Grover Cleveland is 70 years old. How these boys do grow up, as Henry G. Davis of West Virginia would say.

Yellow is a favorite color this year, and suicides who insist upon taking Paris green will not be considered at all fashionable.

That Philadelphia man who is accused of marrying 150 women must have been spending a tidy sum for marriage licenses and ministers' fees.

A Michigan mother broke her arm the other day while spanking her son. In her case it must have been true that it hurt her more than it did the boy.

Prof. Brander Matthews thinks Shakespeare is out of date. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "East Lynne" continue, however, to go on in the even tenor of their ways.

Henry James insinuates that American women are poor talkers. The trouble with Henry is that he saw the ladies only when he was on the platform and they had paid for the privilege of listening.

Both houses of the Transvaal parliament have passed an ordinance providing for the exclusion of Japanese and other Asiatics who are emigrating to South Africa in large numbers. There are so many blacks there that the whites evidently regard one race problem at a time as quite enough.

Mr. DeGraw, the fourth assistant postmaster general, having examined the records of all the rural carriers in the country, awards the palm to a Maine woman, who has made her trips "in the face of rain and snowstorms which kept the entire community within doors."

Citizens of a New Hampshire town which is infested with moths have shown that they know what patriotism means and what the flag stands for. One article in the warrant for the town meeting called for an appropriation to exterminate the moths, another for money with which to buy a new flag. The first was accepted, the second rejected. The people agreed that the old flag could serve every purpose of a hard-working and able-bodied flag for at least one more year; but they knew that the moths would not wait.

America now leads the world in the manufacture, sale and use of automobiles. This is the declaration of a French expert who has been keeping a record of the automobile business. Five years ago the United States built only \$14 automobiles of all classes, while at the same time France built 23,711 machines. Last year the production in the United States was 60,000, in France 55,000, in England 28,000, in Germany 22,000, in Italy 19,000 and Belgium 12,000. In nine years in the countries named there have been manufactured, sold and used 550,000 automobiles, representing more than \$1,000,000,000 of money.

New York City is making an experiment in the disposition of street refuse. Most of this is always paper, which is unsightly, and when loaded on the street-collecting carts, easily blows away to litter other streets. The garbage-gathering cans are moved about on a pair of wheels to which is attached an iron rack or frame for holding the cans. The experiment consists in putting two sheet-iron cans together, one inverted above the other. The lower one contains a grate and perforations for draft; the upper one a door for the receipt of the refuse. A constant fire is maintained in this furnace, as it is wheeled about, and the refuse is consumed as it is thrown in. Besides insuring more thorough work, this plan enables a cleaner to cover a much larger territory, for he has to make no trips to the dump.

English grammar is a subject which teachers in common schools have always found difficult and for that reason it is neglected in a majority of the schools. The public school pupils of one generation are the teachers of the next and because their own education in English has been neglected they cannot teach the subject properly if they would. Poor instruction in grammar in common schools is followed by a scant attention to the subject in high school and college. Having received a poor start in common schools, students dislike the subject and avoid it if possible, with the acquiescence, too often, of college professors. What is needed is a revival of interest in the teaching of English grammar and composition from the common school up through the high school and college. Not only is a knowledge of rules essential but there is need of that frequent practice in writing through which alone can be acquired the power to write clearly and correctly.

Again a learned college professor has been warning young men against the "irreparable mistake" of falling in love and marrying before becoming established upon a solid footing in life. It is not worth while to repeat his arguments. They are as old as the hills and as prosaic. If there is anybody in the world absolutely undisturbed by temperament and training for sympathetic opinion on the question of love, it is the typical college professor, owl-eyed, stiff-jointed, bald-headed and emotionlessly dried up from poring over musty books. Flesh and blood feel that there is no time for falling in love like the first opportunity. If one's first love affair "takes" and lasts—good! If the first one fails, the sooner there is a second the better. There is no more inspiring spectacle than that of an old

couple, with their children and grandchildren gathered about them, celebrating their golden wedding. Thus to face the sunset of life with serene face and heart full of the cultivated and garnered emotions of years one must be glad loving early and keep it up. Discussion of love is tabooed by a good many well-meaning people. They think it a subject only for shallow "spoonies." And yet it is the subject that comes closest home to all of us, that we all think about a great deal at some period or other, and that we each have to settle. To love a worthy woman is a man's first duty. And he will be wise if he undertakes it early in life, when he is wide awake to woman's faults, when he has ceased to look upon woman as a divinity and begun to regard her as a loving and lovable human creature—a being neither too faultless nor too full of faults, but one whom it is his duty to love and caress, to guide and chide. It is a man's first duty to himself, to a woman and to his posterity to love and be loved while yet both he and she may be molded to each other's ways and feel that whatever may be the achievements of their lives they are in common. A man's first business in life is to know that you have assured yourself happiness in a wife—that the firm friend, the sympathetic counselor is yours—that, like a second Anteus, you have secured one who in your struggle with the Hercules, this brawny world, will endow you with new strength every time you are thrown upon her bosom. For you may sport awhile with Fortune, and lose money and recover it again; you may coquet with Fame, make a place and lose it; you may play even with reputation, in spite of malicious and foolish tongues, and outlive the ashes of a mistake or a questionable name, but you never can trifle with Eros, King Love, eldest and most jealous of the gods, ready to wound even Aphrodite.

BIT OF SWITZERLAND IN IOWA.

Rugged Beauty of a Home on the Bluffs of the Mississippi. One of the most picturesque spots in the vicinity of Burlington, and probably in all Iowa and the Mississippi valley, is the Scholer home, says the Burlington Correspondent of the Des Moines Register. It is known far and wide as the "Swiss chalet," and is in fact a perfectly constructed Swiss dwelling place. In every detail the idea is carried out in the unique dwelling, not only on the exterior, but within, where those who have visited Switzerland and been entertained in the homes of that country may see that same arrangement of rooms and conveniences as in the original structures among the Alps.

Mr. Scholer, who was born in Switzerland, and received a good education in the institutions of that country, came to Burlington fifty-three years ago, and bringing with him an intense affection for the rugged fatherland sought to maintain the inspiration in his surroundings. He selected one of the most rugged portions of land just south of Burlington at that time, and on the steep side, overlooking the broad expanse of the Mississippi River, he erected the Swiss home. He did not disturb the wild surroundings of the place except to tidy it up in the good old Swiss way, and to train some vines around the house.

To-day it presents the same rugged and natural beauty that attracted the eye of the mountain climber fifty-three years ago, and is one of the pleasantest views to be obtained from the brow of Crapo Park. Indeed, from the most frequented spots in the park this beautiful old home appears like a picture of Switzerland, with the sweep of the river beyond appearing as one of the beautiful Swiss lakes. Mr. Scholer died the other day full of years and good works and possessing the regard of all those who knew him. He left his picturesque home to his sons, and it will long remain as one of the attractive features of this locality.

April Nineteenth. It is an interesting coincidence that many events important in the history of the country have occurred on April 19th. On that day, in 1775, the first blood of the Revolution was shed at Lexington, Massachusetts—the first battle of the war for American independence.

Just eight years from the commencement of the war, or on April 19, 1783, cessation of hostilities was proclaimed in the American army. John Jay was confirmed by the Senate at Philadelphia on April 19, 1784, as special envoy to England. On April 19, 1847, during the war with Mexico, the American troops entered Jalapa. On April 19, 1850, the famous Bulwer-Clayton treaty was signed, which provided that neither England nor the United States should obtain exclusive control over the Central America interoceanic canal, or erect any fortification in the canal zone.

On April 19, 1861, the first blood of another war was shed, when the Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts, while en route to Washington, was fired upon by a mob in Baltimore. On that same day the ports of the seceding States were proclaimed to be under blockade. The battle of Coldwater, Tennessee, took place on April 19, 1863.

On April 19, 1865, the funeral services of Abraham Lincoln were held at Washington in the White House. It was April 19, 1898, when Congress passed the joint resolutions demanding the evacuation of Cuba by Spain, and empowering the President to use the army, navy and militia for the enforcement of the resolutions.

April 19th could properly be set aside as a national holiday and rightly called "Patriots' day."

Hair Statistics. Mrs. Bacon—I see some statistician has discovered that the average woman carries forty to sixty miles of hair on her head. Mrs. Bacon—He ought to have gone a little further and stated that about a quarter of a mile of it is her own.—Yonkers Statesman. If a boy earns ten cents, he wants it; he isn't willing to trust the best man alive.

SNOW ROLLERS OF VERMONT.

Simple Device in Use for Keeping Highways Passable All Winter. Snow rollers are used extensively in Vermont and other States of the northern border, says the Springfield Republican. The snow roller is a new contrivance, but has been in use in Vermont for many years. Nearly all of the Vermont townships own several. It has never been displaced by a more modern device for opening the winter roads, and has proved to be not only the easiest and cheapest means of overcoming drifts, but also is a producer of better winter roads.

One used in the town of East Hardwick has been in service for twenty years. It has rollers, both of which are six feet in diameter, each nine feet wide with a space of about nine inches between. Thus it will be seen that the whole roller presents a total width of the roadway of nearly twenty feet, enough to make ample room for traffic by going over a roadway once. The rollers are usually drawn by four heavy horses and are taken on circuits that vary from six to nine miles in length.

Of course the rollers cannot surmount all drifts, and the men who accompany them are often obliged to get down and shovel. But even then the final results are way and beyond those obtained by the plow method. The rollers, heavy in themselves, are often ballasted, and they pack the snow down into an even roadway that is without ruts and is not cut up easily. As the winter progresses, with alternate thaws and storms, and each succeeding snowfall is packed down by the rollers, a road of remarkable durability results. These hard, frozen roadways resist the coming of spring for a long time, prolonging the "sliding" through the sugar season, and obviating to a large degree the usual bad going of spring. The roads last so long that when they finally do succumb it is rapidly, owing to the advanced sun, and the mud and slush is soon gone.

LEGAL INFORMATION.

Where A holds a mortgage on a farm and assigns the same to B, and B assigns the same to C, only C need give a satisfaction of the mortgage when the same is paid. By recording the assignments of mortgage, the records show that C is the owner thereof, and that he is the proper party to satisfy the mortgage. One has no right to shoot a strange dog, that simply happens about his premises, and is liable to the owner in any damages for so doing. One, however, has the right to shoot a dog that is a nuisance because of his killing sheep or other animals, or because of the likelihood that he will otherwise do injury to a party either in person or property.

The railway company is not liable for killing a calf upon a public crossing, unless it could have avoided the killing by due diligence. The railway company is bound to fence its tracks and is liable for damages done to all stock straying upon the tracks because of a failure to build such fence, upon the theory that such killing is through the negligence of the railway. But it is not bound to look out for stock upon crossings.

"When a teacher in a public school of a common school district in Minnesota refuses to pay his board bill, can the wages of such teacher be garnished in order to recover payment of such bill?" Ans.—Yes. Counties, towns, cities, villages and school districts are liable to garnishment in Minnesota, the same as is an individual, since 1901. As a general rule public corporations are not garnishable, upon the grounds that it is against public policy, but the statutes in many States have changed the rule, as it should be. There is no more reason why a municipality should not be garnishable than a railway company, a corporation, or any individual.

"Does a railroad company have to construct crossings for farms?" Ans.—"Any railroad company constructing a roadway so as to leave a part of a farm on either side of the roadway, shall construct a proper farm crossing convenient for such farm." This provision seems to apply to the road when it is first put through. Another provision of the statute provides that "persons owning land abutting upon a roadway may construct at their own expense, crossings and drains in such place and in such manner as not to impair the use of such roadway, which crossings and drains shall be maintained and kept in repair by the company." From this it would seem to follow that the railroad companies are not obliged to put in crossings for farms that have been cut up after the roadway was put through.

None Lost. Sand Bar Ferry, near Augusta, Georgia, is a flatboat affair, frail andrick. Two timid ladies, hesitating to cross, piled the negro boatman with questions about it. "And are you perfectly sure no one has ever been lost here?" they demanded. "No, missus," replied the ferryman. "No one ain't never been lost here. Marse Jake Bristow done got spilled out and drowned last week, but dey found 'im again nex' day. We ain't never los' nobody, no, ma'am."

Some Encouragement at Least. "So the editor sent your poem back to you," remarked the sympathetic friend. "Yes," replied Woody Rhimes. "Any comment?" "Er—yes; he said my 'handwriting was quite promising.'"—Philadelphia Press.

One Man's Opinion. "What's your opinion—does the man or the woman have the better time in life?" "That's as old as Adam—and everybody knows he got the worst of it."—Washington Star.

Sermons of the Week

Home Fruit.—The very best of the fruit called manhood can be grown to richest ripeness only in the garden called home.—Rev. M. E. Harlan, Disciple, Brooklyn.

Faith and Love.—One may have faith and hope without love, but one cannot have love without faith and hope.—Rev. A. Lewis, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

Solomon.—We are told that King Solomon was the world's wealthiest and wisest monarch, yet Solomon made the most gigantic failure in all the history of humanity.—Rev. R. H. Sawyer, Disciple, Missoula, Mont.

Energy.—Energy is the capacity for doing work. Spiritual energy is the capacity for doing spiritual work; that is the divinest power.—God working in and through man.—Rev. F. A. Hatch, Congregationalist, Stamford, Conn.

The Devil Behind Them.—The most effective method to get people into church looking to the facts from the point of members seems to be to drive them in with the devil behind them.—Rev. C. J. Harris, Universalist, Atlanta.

The Same Thing.—Glory to God and good will toward men are one and the same thing. There is no true sanctity that is not loving, and no abiding altruism that is not worshipful.—Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Neglect.—The people of this day have little time for thoughts of God. They give Him the go-by. It's business all week with them, and on Sunday the great newspaper. They accept all His blessings and then forget Him.—Rev. H. C. Morrison, Methodist, New Orleans.

Infidelity.—For years Ingersoll lectured at \$900 a night and won great renown with his treatment of the subject, "Mistakes of Moses." He has never had a successor. He died and his theories and sayings died with him.—Rev. W. H. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Denver.

Free Speech.—A free government necessarily implies a free person and free speech, and while it may be true that now and then there may have been abuse of these privileges, yet we believe it to be the exception and not the rule.—Rev. G. A. Knerr, Evangelist, Pottsville.

Organization.—We are living in an age of organizations. New societies are being formed all the while and older organizations are constantly improving their machinery. Methods of organization are, therefore, reduced to a science.—Rev. C. L. Palmer, Lutheran, Kingston, N. Y.

Pain.—Christ teaches the race that pain has a ministry; that men often come through pain as a means of promotion to higher spiritual attainments, even as Joseph passed through a prison on the way to promotion. Pain teaches men the evanescence of this world.—Rev. A. C. Smith, Disciple, Los Angeles.

Unity of Nations.—We are recognizing to-day, as never before perhaps, that we are members one of another and debtors one to another; that neither languages nor customs, widely as they may vary, interfere with the strange oneness of the community of nations.—Rev. K. B. Tupper, Baptist, Philadelphia.

Education.—Education is the cornerstone of all civil and social life. Why is this unless it be that the educated man is seen to be sounder in his moral judgments, truer to the ideals he cherishes, and safer in the leadership which he offers than the man without formal education?—Rev. E. H. Capen, Congregationalist, Medford.

Riches.—There are other riches than money. The mind has its riches of thought which always will command friends. There are riches of the heart which attract followers and lovers, and there are riches of genius which always compel the admiration and applauds of the world.—Rev. C. B. Mitchell, Methodist, Cleveland.

Three Great Forces.—The church, the home and the school are the three great moralizing and spiritualizing forces of society, and these three should be essentially one. The church hallows the home and explains its true significance; the home in turn feeds the church; both sustain the schools.—Rev. D. Dorchester, Methodist, Pittsburg.

Sin and Salvation.—Rancor and rebellion from God's right to control us is the gist of sin. There is no other sin. Irritation is the thread which is put to the vote of men's minds to kill. The salvation which comes afterwards comes only to those who obey His commands. It is not given to the disobedient.—Rev. Dr. Stryker, Presbyterian, Clinton, N. Y.

Curious Effects of Frost. An egg expands when it is frozen so much that the increased bulk breaks the shell. Apples, on the contrary, contract to such an extent that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer will be a foot below the chime. When the frost has been slowly and carefully drawn out they again assume their normal size and appearance. Apples can be transported when the mercury is 20 degrees below zero. Potatoes once touched by frost are ruined.

New Banks Last Year. Four hundred and sixty-two new national banks were created in 1907. For the last seven years the average has been within a fraction of forty a month. We now have 6,345 national banks, with \$877,000,275 capital and \$598,343,022 circulation. Seven years ago the banks numbered 3,617, with \$616,308,095 capital and \$254,462,730 circulation.

If you like that word "goodly," you will find it as often as you could ask, in a church paper.

THE WEATHER PROPHETS.

When they say a blizzard's blowin', An' they're prophesin' snowin'— That the country will be freezin', te a man, Jest git yerself together— Prepare fer summer weather— Git a lengthy linen duster an' a fan!

Fer weather—this weather— Is fickle as a feather. It's built upon a mighty curious plan; An' when they talk o' blizzards, Look out fer spring an' lizards— Git a lengthy linen duster an' a fan!

When you hear the watchman callin': "Thermometers air fallin'." An' they're freezin' up from Beersheba ter Dan, An' the pipes in which you trust, 'Fore the mornin' will be busted"— Jest buy a linen duster an' a fan!

Fer weather—this weather— Is fickle as a feather. It's built upon a mighty curious plan; So, never mind the blizzards, But look fer spring and lizards, An' keep yer linen duster an' yer fan!

PINK CHIFFON AND TEARS

"I love him—I do, and I will love him!" Lady Peggy stood by her mirror, thinking about a cabinet minister. Then she brushed back the strands of curly brown hair that never long kept the decorous temple waves into which her maid trained them, and added, in her thoughts: "Other girls marry boys, or ordinary menfolk, and are happy enough, I suppose; I've forfeited all that sort of prospect by caring for Lord Montleithon; but I'm glad, and proud—not sorry!"

The last two mental words were accompanied by a stamp of a small right foot; then Lady Peggy tripped downstairs into the hall, a triumph of sweetness, complexion and pink chiffon.

She patted her mother's knee as they sat in the hired motor-brougham. "Aren't I nice, mummy? It's marvelous how I found such a new uncrushed bargain as this frock. Messrs. Oakley & Lemercier have never before offered anything so good!"

There were hundreds of minute wrinkles, with lace insertions, and the rich rose shade was quite rapturous. "I wish I could make a great success to please you, mums, but if I can't,



AN ANGEL OF GOODNESS.

why I can't. You know it mustn't be for position only." "No, little daughter."

"Though it is hard to be so poor, especially for the descendants of kings. If, in future years, I should take Jack after all, because I don't love him, you must not be unhappy about me. A secondary sort of liking would please him well enough, poor boy; we should just be married cousins, not cousins who wanted to marry. I don't think I've the least, weeniest hope of anything beautiful."

Lady Melrose sighed. Directly they entered the ballroom Peggy saw Lord Montleithon; and he was bending over cynical Mrs. Groombridge and the expression on his clear-cut features was, as usual, enigmatic.

The minister, looking up, saw the entry of the girl in pink chiffon. For a second the girl's hazel eyes pleased, then he frowned. Nevertheless, he came to talk to her later.

A frank smile greeted him. "You are wonderful. How can you spare time for scenes of this sort?" "I have a boy's liking for pretty pictures."

Then the minute writhings on her sleeve puffs caught his eye, banishing his indulgent smile. "Sometimes my favorite crusade—my craze, as my colleagues call it—can be furthered even in a ballroom. Let me ask you—are you a sympathizer?"

"With poor working women?" "Yes." "I would be, if I knew what to do; mere sentiments are not real sympathy. I only play with children some Saturday afternoons and make woolly animals for hospitals. Oh, it's so difficult to be philanthropic, when one is poor, Lord Montleithon!"

He placed her hand on his arm, and led her out into the dimly lighted corridor. It was a lace-edged frill he touched. "No, not at all; it was a bargain."

"My afternoon has been spent in getting up facts for the commission—down in Lambeth slums, face to face with the results of badness. Yet, but for woman's carelessness, woman's luxury in dress might be gloriously helpful."

His voice, that could thrill Parliament even in the calm upper chamber, went deep into the soul of Peggy. "Teach me," she pleaded. "I found a woman ill, probably dying, of low fever—merely a nerve collapse, brought on by worry acting upon an enaculated body and brain; her baby girls were playing on her mattress with old tins snatched from some gutter. She told me she had dropped down suddenly, after finishing the last of half a dozen chiffon robes. A message had come for them, but she could not go for payment."

Peggy gasped. "The wage would represent not a farthing a score of tucks, yet some of

GIRLS AND BOYS AT THE SMART "FOOL" AGE.



JULIET V. STRAUSS.

The young animal of either sex, when arrived at the "smart" age, is indeed a trial to beholders in general and to parents in particular. Patiently, and in a chastened mood, we must live through the pert speeches, the heavy tragedics, the sickening affectation, the mouthing, the baby talk, the mincing walk, the wagging head, that belongs to the fool age. By turns we take courage, remembering our own idiocy and how we came through it, and again we never were quite so bad, and that our child is not merely at the silly age, but that the fool goes all the way through and there is absolutely no remedy. In moments of desperation we wonder if a cudgel or a perforated shingle would do any good, and then parental affection gushes forth and we are appalled at the thought of so disgraceful a thing as corporal chastisement for a child supposed to be "grown."

No, there is no help for it. We must let nature take its course, thanking our lucky stars if the happy young fool comes off without ruining his prospects in life.

In gazing upon the youthful subjects of this sketch, I wonder which is more painful to the beholder who has come to years of discretion, to see them walk or to hear them talk. In walking there seems to be a sort of spiral wiggle in the gait that produces, at once, a strut and a wobble of the head deemed particularly pleasing. In talking there is a disposition not to speak plainly, to bite off the words about half articulated and to assume a peculiar quirk of the eyes or twist of the mouth, which, it is to be hoped, is thoroughly enjoyable to the speaker as it is so utterly exasperating to the hearer as almost to provoke to assault and battery.

I once knew a rather belligerent old lady, who, in a luckless moment, fell foul of one of these young women who was living through the fool period. After listening to her queer jargon a while, the old lady inquired: "Is there anything the matter with your talking apparatus, or is this here mumbly meant for style?"

After all is said and done, however, we old folks must return to the only remedy for our rasperd nerves—patience. We must bear with our dear ones and love them through it all and stand ready to confront them when the gayly-tinted balloon of fatuous fancy and self-esteem bursts and they come down with a dull thud to life and its actualities.—Juliet V. Strauss, in the Chicago Journal.

this was to be deducted, since, her baby having died, she had let tears fall upon a frill of chiffon." Peggy caught his arm with both her hands.

"Who were her employers?" "Messrs. Oakley & Lemercier." She gave a cry, and the minister understood.

Breaking away from him she leaned against a pillar, beneath a bust of justice, and there she sobbed, in school-girl-like abandon. The minister did not forget the wearer of the pink chiffon; her sweet, tearful face came between his thoughts and all statistics. Once, indeed, he contemptuously thrust away the profound figure proofs that were to convince his colleagues of the necessity for legislation.

"It is woman's soul that must win this cause—or crush it," was his reflection. When he next visited the woman of whose case he had spoken there was a fire in the room, the baby girls played with dolls, the mother sat up in bed, supported by the strong, young arms of a girl, the descendant of kings, who had nursed her back to life.

"Lady Peggy!" "Oh, my lord, she be an angel of goodness!"

The girl and man came out of the house together into the squalid alley. Lord Montleithon had a cab waiting, and helped her in without a word. Indeed, the scene had changed to Bond Street before he asked:

"We spoke of tears and misery, but you have created smiles within that home—is there the remotest hope that you will smile for me, in mine, Peggy?" "Do you truly wish so?"

It did not seem to him so unnatural a desire. "I am an awful number of years your elder—a serious enthusiast—but I love you, dear."

"How beautiful—for I lost my heart to you, oh, long ago."

Peggy Malcolm's wedding gown cost a big sum, but never before had such wondrous needleaf been shown by any frock. Gratitude had guided every stitch, and blessings, not tears, had been shed over the chiffon.—Manchester Chronicle.

Huge Forests of Islands. There are many millions of cubic feet in the forests of the Philippines that should be cut in order to properly thin out the dense growth; for instance, where there are three or four trees growing on a space required for one, that one so freed would put on more wood each year than the four together. The question as to whether 300 or 3,000 trees should remain on an acre is where the real value of scientific forestry is shown. Then, too, there are many more millions of cubic feet which reach maturity and pass off to decay, never thrilling to the woodman's ax. There are, however, very few companies in the Philippines properly equipped to handle large logs, and without master mechanics, expert gang bosses—in fact, all the skilled labor required—and without a full stock of the best supply material, it would be hazardous to move the large logs which must be cut and brought to market if the forests are to be properly exploited.

A good price is paid in Hong Kong for every stick of timber from the Philippines, and the American lumbermen with modern methods can solve the problem, and in so doing they will not only help to educate the adaptable Filipino as to practical things, but will insure him cash wages, something unusual in Spanish days.

Recovered. "Your wealthy patient entirely recovered, did she not?" "Yes."

"But I thought her illness had become chronic." "So it had; but I got laid up with the grippe and couldn't keep watch of her."—Houston Post.

Queries. Who can deny that an aching tooth is the best thing out? When a girl turns a fellow's head does she have to marry him behind his back?

How is it that most of the things folks are anxious to know are none of their business? Is it necessary that an upright piano to live up to its name should play only sacred music?

Wouldn't it curtail the present-day sowing of wild oats if modern fathers were in more for thrashing?—Lippincott's. While worry may cause a woman to turn to her Bible for solace, its main effect on a man is to make him smoke more than usual.