

No matter how small a man's world may be, it is big enough for him.

If we are not mistaken, Mr. Walter Wellman now holds the record for continuous starting for the north pole.

In time the czar may get into the habit of dissolving dumas before breakfast, as a means of working up an appetite.

In contemplating the coming apple famine it is small consolation to learn that Florida is ready to hand us any quantity of lemons.

"And now," remarks the Kansas City Journal, "it is said the government will investigate the shoe trust. Is this the last?" Yes, this is awl.

Probably it hasn't occurred to the prophet who is going to "endow women with the gift of tongues" that he is several centuries too late.

The Atlantic liner of the future doubtless will have a spacious deck arranged as a golfing ground, with clubhouse and all the conventional belongings.

A contemporary suggests that the band wagons in the 1906 campaign will be automobiles. Some of them will very likely make a finish like a submarine.

A burglar opened an ice dealer's safe the other night and found only 65 cents in it. Possibly the ice man had just bought another ten-story office building for cash that day.

The young women who have resolved not to marry any man who has less than \$4,000 may lower the limit as years roll by. The woman of 28 or 30 is not so exacting in such matter as one of 22.

Mark Twain should not wonder that his English friends seem more impressed by his "Jumping Frog" published forty years ago, than by his later writings. They have just discovered its rare humor.

The Anaconda Standard rises to ask what Aguinaldo is doing nowadays. According to our latest advices he is doing what a good many Americans ought to do: Keeping still and minding his own business.

A New York man recently commanded his wife to choose between him and her dog. She chose the dog, probably feeling that a man who would permit his wife to make a fool of herself over a dog was not worth clinging to.

Mr. Shonts' advice to his daughters as to a life partner who is earnest and has force and determination would be better if it included a suggestion as to the nature of the ends sought by such earnestness, force and determination. There is a lot of misdirected force and determination in America to-day. It keeps the courts busy.

Peace can be secured in more ways than one. The method adopted by the American army in Cuba is worth thinking about. The soldiers, who have had no fighting to do, have been engaged in making a topographical map of the island, upon which the roads and hills are indicated plainly. The object is to give to the War Department in Washington such a knowledge of the country that in the event of another war the guerrillas cannot hide in any mountain fastnesses, the key to which none but Cubans possessed.

News from Europe is that we shall receive more immigrants this year than ever. Forty thousand are said to be now on the seas or at ports awaiting departure. We received in the last two years considerably more than two millions of Europeans and it is no less than amazing that they have been in some way absorbed in this broad land, and that there is still a greater demand for labor than can be supplied. The most important part of the announcement is that the bulk of the forty thousand on the way are scheduled for the West and for the farming regions, where labor is at a high premium.

There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in so many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy. As regards sleep, old age is more remote in its needs from infancy than in any other period of life. If elderly people obtain good sleep during the first few hours, and if they have not lost that delight in reading which we all had in youth, but which so many of us curiously lose, their case is not to be grieved over. The special value of the earliest hours of sleep, by the way, has been proved by psychological experiment. The popular phrase "heavy sleep" is well warranted. It is the early (the deepest) hours of sleep that make for health and beauty.

To judge by the railroad patronage at the present time, the "see your own country first" movement is meeting with a fair degree of success, despite the attractions of foreign travel, and there is certainly great educational value in a tour of the United States. Though our cities lack the historic interest that attaches to those of the old world, they present the most striking evidence of a wonderful progress in which the whole country shares. When they are revisited after an interval of ten or even of fifty years the changes tell not only of a rapid growth but of very substantial gains. This is especially notable in the cities of the wild West, which have nothing about them to suggest wildness. They abound in costly and handsome residences that would excite admiration anywhere,

and have great office buildings and department stores that would do credit to Chicago, New York or the capitals of Europe. The supply of fine business blocks seems, indeed, at first glance to be out of proportion to the needs of the inhabitants, but the building keeps going on to prove that the demand is steadily increasing. It is not in the cities alone, however, that the American learns a lesson from seeing his own country, whether he sees it before or after traveling abroad. If he takes a transcontinental trip he realizes as he can from no other experience the immensity of its resources from farm and field and mine. He is impressed by the enormous extent of fertile land which makes the greatest agricultural empire in the world. He is impressed also by the variety of the products, and through his impressions he comes nearer the truth than he possibly could with the aid of pages of accurate statistics. At the same time he discovers that besides the variety of products there is variety of climate and scenery to suit all people and that nature has done her best to make America a formidable rival to Europe in appeals to the tourist. There are mountains to match against the Alps, and seaside resorts and lakes and rivers of unsurpassed beauty. But the most impressive thing amid all this variety is that unity of the people to which the President referred in a recent speech. The problem of assimilation of which we hear so much when the immigration question is under discussion seems to be solving itself with little difficulty. And if we still make distinctions between a more or less imaginary Boston man and a more or less imaginary cowboy whom we accept as types, the national imprint is stamped deep everywhere, and one feels the sense of close union in the crowds whether one is in Boston or Raleigh, N. C., or Chicago or Denver or San Francisco.

Popular Science.

For removing rust from polished steel, an effective mixture is made by taking 10 parts of tin putty, 8 parts of prepared buckhorn and 250 parts spirits of wine. These ingredients are mixed to a soft paste and rubbed in on the surface until the rust disappears.

Practically all the California and Texas fuel oils contain more or less water, sand, asbestos, fiber and marsh gas, says the Paint, Oil and Drug Review. Some grades of oil flow freely, while others are more viscous, even though they have a lower specific gravity.

The inferior Bohemian graphite, which is too impure or compact for use in pencils, is ground fine and freed from sulphides and other heavy minerals. The refined material does not contain more than 50 or 60 per cent of graphite, and is used in the manufacture of inferior crucibles and for stove polish.

According to the English Mechanic, articles of brass or copper boiled in a solution of stannate of potassium mixed with turpentine or scraps of tin in a few moments become covered with a firmly attached layer of fine tin. A similar effect is produced by boiling the articles with tin turpentine or scraps and caustic alkali or cream of tartar.

The number of carriages and vehicles of every description crowding the streets of Paris arguments continually, and the danger, not only to pedestrians, but to the carriages themselves, has become so great that an engineer, Monsieur Honard, proposes the establishment of a circular "island of refuge" in the center, and the regulation of all traffic in such a manner that every vehicle traversing the crossing-point, no matter what its ultimate direction may be, shall pass round the central plateau in the same direction. Thus the danger of collision and the peril to foot-passengers would be reduced to a minimum. The cut illustrates the operation of this proposed whirlpool of traffic.

The interest of astronomers in the strange red spot, about 30,000 miles in length, which has been visible on the surface of the planet Jupiter since 1878, is intensified by the recent observations of Mr. W. E. Denning, and others, of a remarkable change in its rate of motion. In a period of about three months last year it was displaced some 18 degrees of longitude from the position calculated as the basis of its former motion. This is the greatest change that has ever been observed in its rate of motion. On Jupiter the visible surface of the planet does not revolve, like the surface of the earth, everywhere with the same angular velocity, but, in general, the parts nearest the equator move with the greatest rapidity. Thus the huge planet resembles a rotating ball of constantly changing clouds, and in the midst of these the great red spot seems to float.

Some Long Words.
The comic papers frequently poke fun at the long words of the German language, yet the English language can furnish some pretty long words, too. Here are some of the longest English words: Subconstitutionalism, incomprehensibility, honorificabilitudinitude. (It will be noticed that this word contains seven 's'), anthropophagarianism, disproportionableness, velopedestrianistic, transubstantiationableness, proantitransubstantiationistic. This last word is no doubt the longest in the English language; it contains thirty-three letters.

A Delicate Hint.
They say Miss Sharpe can convey a hint with such tact that it is impossible to take offense.
"Yes, she has quite a gift that way. The last time Mr. Staylute called there she asked him to have some slight refreshment and then brought in a plate of breakfast food."—Baltimore American.

THE OLD-SOAKEM BUCKET SHOP.



How dear to my heart are the bucket shop earnings,
When fond recollection presents them
to view.
The clerk, the mechanic, for wealth vainly yearning,
And every one else I was able to do,
No longer they'll come with the bulk of their wages,
And hand them to me, when for margins I call;
No longer they'll find in the newspaper pages
The news that a bucket shop's gone to the wall.
The well-furnished bucket shop, swell looking bucket shop,
The bucket shop ready to go to the wall.

How oft have they stood by the ticker
and waited
To learn what their profits were going to be!
How oft to their sorrow they've found
they were fated
To leave all their profits forever with me,
Their coin! How I seized it with hands that were glowing.

"MILKMEN" OF BELGIUM.

Queer Rigs of Milk Peddlers Who Are Mostly Girls.
There is a land across the sea, sandwiched in between Holland, Prussia and France, that is more densely populated than any other country in the world. It is the kingdom of Belgium, where there are a little more than 550 inhabitants for every square mile of territory. The inhabitants are of French and German origin of about equal proportions, are quite numerous enough to engage in great manufacturing industries, but who are, nevertheless, pastoral in their pursuits and depend on the soil for a livelihood. Many canals and a network of railroads through the country enable the farmers to transport their products to the markets, and the climate in general is delightful.

"If it burns down again, brethren," he said, "I'll agree to rebuild it myself."
Again he carried his point. In less than a month the new church was struck by lightning again, and although strenuous efforts were made to save it, the loss was almost total.

"There must be some reason for this, brethren," said Brother Sipes. "I am going to find out what it is."
Thereupon he employed a force of men to sink a shaft on the site of the twice-destroyed church. Within a few days a rich vein of iron ore was found, and the church property was sold for many times the amount needed to buy land in another locality and build again.

"I tell you, brethren," said Brother Sipes, "it pays to trust the Lord. He's a great deal better business manager than anybody in this congregation."

UP-TO-DATE LIVING.

Electrical House—Everything Runs by Current.
One of the delegates to the electric light convention at Washington, who is builder and owner of the famous "electrical house" at Schenectady, N. Y., described his wonderful house to the members. "To start with," he said, "I had plans drawn for two houses, one with and one without a kitchen chimney. The cost of the chimneyless house was enough less than the other to pay for the wiring and equipment, and after a couple of years' experience, I can say—with my wife's authority—that nothing would induce us to go back to coal and gas. In the kitchen there are an electric oven, griddle-cake cooker, meat broiler, cereal cooker, water heater, egg boiler, potato steamer, frying pan, coffee percolator and a stove for ordinary cooking utensils. The whole outfit can be purchased for about \$55. But this is not the only way we can use electricity. In the dining room there is a small electric table for a shining dish and percolator. On the veranda and in the smoking room electric cigar lighters make matches an unknown quantity. In the sewing room the machine is run and the flat-iron heated by electricity. In the bathroom an electric shaving mug furnishes hot water in less than a minute. An electric radiator takes the chill off the room and an electric heater warms the water. I am not sure that I have given you a complete list of all our devices. To build a fire in our house means simply to turn a switch on or to turn a plug, and the required degree of heat, mild or extreme, is there in a few seconds. The possibility of regulating the degree of heat exactly as wanted results in considerable economy of fuel. As to cost, I have kept careful records, and the average monthly bill for electricity for two years is \$8.00 a month, or about 10 per cent more than we paid for coal or gas. And there are no ashes to carry away, no fires to build, no dust nor dirt. The electric kitchen is as neat, clean and healthy as the sitting room. There is no doubt that the electric home will be commonplace in a little while. The immense increase in the sale of all sorts of domestic electrical apparatus proves that."

Better than They Knew.

A congregation in a hilly district in Ohio bought a small tract of land and erected a church building upon it. Then the question of insurance came up. Mr. Sipes, the wealthiest member, who had contributed more than half the money needed for the new structure, declared that he did not believe in insurance. "This is the Lord's building. He'll take care of it," he said.
His view prevailed, and there was no insurance. In a few weeks the building was struck by lightning and almost totally consumed by fire. An-

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

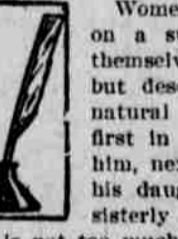
HONORABLE FUNCTION OF THE POLITICIAN.



By Elihu Root, Secretary of State.
We often hear remarks made which indicate an impression that politicians are rather a low set of fellows, with selfish aims and corrupt practices, who manipulate party politics for their own advantage, and that the less self-respecting gentlemen have to do with them the better.
If that is ever the case, and it undoubtedly is the case at some times and in some places, it is always because at such times and in such places political control is allowed to go by default.
Another reason or excuse for not taking part in political affairs is the direct reverse of those that I have mentioned; it is that the party management is satisfactory; that matters go along very well, and that a man does his duty to his party if he supports its ticket with his vote, and perhaps contributes his fair share toward the payment of its expenses. This position can never be maintained.

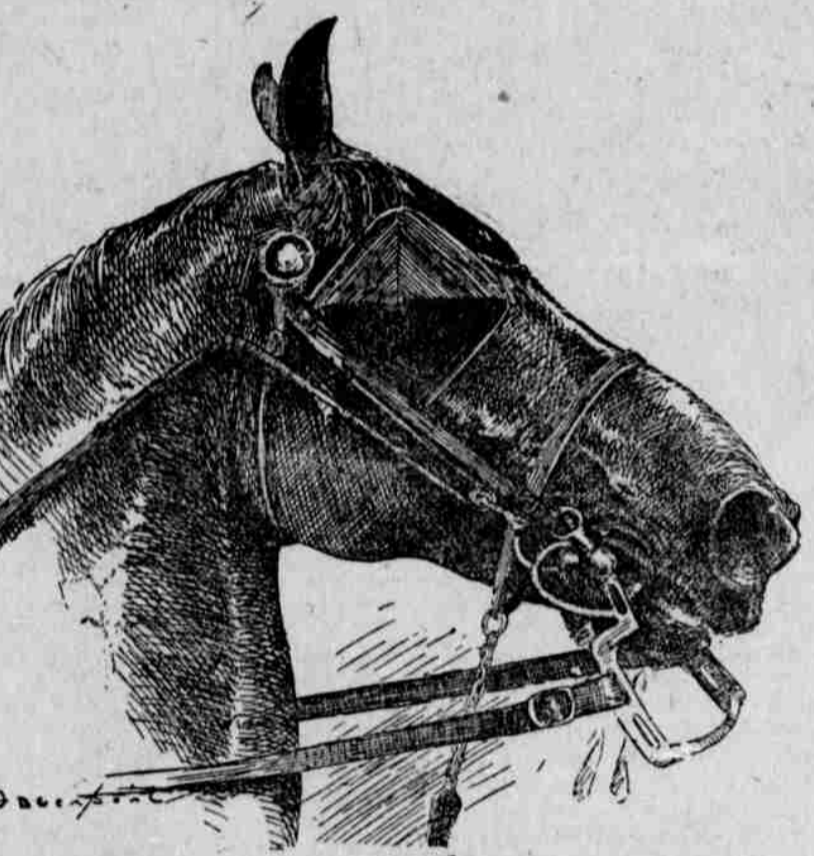
None of these reasons for not taking part in party politics is ordinarily the real reason. The real reason is that men are unwilling to spend the time and the money and the labor necessary for the due performance of their duties as citizens; that they prefer to attend to their professions, their business, their pleasures, and allow others to govern them, rather than to take part in governing themselves.
They are willing to pursue a course which, if shared in by the rest of their countrymen, would bring our constitutional government to an immediate end, wreck our prosperity and stop our progress.

HOW WOMEN MAY RETAIN MEN'S RESPECT.



By Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania.
Women should never forget that they stand on a superior level, and when they place themselves on an equality with man they do but descend from those heights. It is the natural instinct of man to venerate woman, first in the person of the mother who bore him, next in that of his wife, then again of his daughter, or it may be of the sister or sisterly friend who watches over his children.
It is not too much to say that, in all times and places, and under all circumstances soever, a truly womanly woman will hardly fail to obtain proper deference from men. In the hour of trouble, in sickness and fatigue, our husbands and our sons seem to us just such dear spoilt children, whom we must do our best to help and comfort, however inordinate the claims may be which they make on our sympathy and indulgence.
Young girls cannot too soon begin to prepare themselves for the hours of loneliness life must inevitably

HOW HORSES ARE TORTURED.



If you will stop to notice the chafing of the bits used on the horses you will get another view of the cruelty done to our faithful servants. And if you could make an examination of these bits and headgear, you would be more astonished than ever.
It would be impossible to estimate the suffering that horses undergo from high checking and from the weight of metal brought to bear on their frail underjaws.
The modern fashionable bit weighs two and a half pounds. The weight of that bit rests on the lower jaw, where the bone is the frailest in the whole anatomy of the horse. There are no teeth to prevent the big, heavy bit from bruising the tender jawbone. At that point there is only a tusk. I have seen that tusk tooth sore and tender from where the heavy bits hit it that the horse could hardly be bridled at all.
Besides this two-and-a-half-pound bit, there is another bit in the horse's mouth, one to which the checkrein is fastened. The latest fashionable check works on a pulley. Then, with a martingale fastened to the noseband and a bellyband, the horse can't even toss his head higher, if it was a physical possibility, to get the temporary rest that that would afford him.

But we seem to be getting worse instead of better. The latest invention is a bit with a tremendous paw running back and squeezing the horse's tongue down so that he cannot move it.
This last effort of fashion, of course, is to keep the horse's tongue from lolling from his mouth when he is checked so high that in his agony he lets the tongue out to try some change to relieve the pain. Though the bulldog in the seat of the carriage may have his tongue hanging out without showing bad form, still for the hot, prancing horse to do it is simply intolerable.
If you want to imagine something of the agony of the modern fashionable carriage horse, go to any well-harnessed store and lift the head stall with the bits in place. And any horse will go better with a plain snaffle bit. Its weight is one-tenth that of the other, and the horse obeys the rein quicker. But the objection to the snaffle bit is that a horse will act naturally; he will look around and enjoy his work. If he

can. The bit doesn't hurt him, and he does not appear excited.
But the trouble with drivers of "stylish" horses is that they do not understand how these things decreed by fashion torture the horses. I believe I know human beings as well as I know horses, though men and women are the harder to understand. I have no doubt if this matter could be seen in its proper light we would not be content to ride behind horses with maimed tails and half broken jaws to attract attention without hiring a man with a megaphone. Mankind is vain, but not intentionally cruel.—Homer Davenport in the Chicago American.

bring, and they should resolve from the first that whenever left thus they will spend the time profitably in acquiring useful knowledge, in enlarging their mental horizon so as to be able to share their husbands' pursuits and understand their aims, to become their worthy companions in every enterprise. For this no tremendous display of learning is requisite, that would often rather weary a man than not, instead of giving him the sensation of repose he seeks. One of the friends of my youth, an unmarried woman, whose skill with her needle was unrivaled, always had a book open before her while she worked, and whilst executing some lovely piece of embroidery of such graceful design and in such delicate colors that it looked like a water color sketch, she would learn all the finest passages from her author by heart. Thanks to this system, she was able to relate stories without end to young people without ever having to refer to a book.

RAILROADS AND THEIR EMPLOYEES.

By Chauncey M. Depew.



While the railroad employes formed but a small proportion of the electorate at the time I became associated with the railroads forty years ago, when you add to the one and a half millions directly upon the pay rolls the men who dig out the ore from the mines and those who turn the ore into rails, filaments, and spikes, and those whose finished product comes in the form of the cars upon the tracks, there are at least one-fifth of the voters dependent upon the railroads for their living.
The demand upon the railroads of the country is now greater than they can answer. Conditions of ten years ago have changed, and the farmers who are now revolving in prosperity need more railroads to transport the fruits of their labor.
The railroad plant is insufficient to meet the demands of the country, and the country is growing more rapidly than railway mileage or equipment construction. I am not one of those who fear that socialism, or advanced radicalism, or untried theories put into unwise practice are to be carried into effect to such an extent as to produce financial or industrial paralysis. I believe that these great corporations should be under the rigid supervision of the States and of the general government.
Because of the present marvelous development of the American people want railroads built, and they believe that those who take the risks should have a fair return upon their money. The millions of people who make direct investments or indirect ones through their deposits in savings banks and other institutions, and that vast army of labor, comprising one-fifth of our electorate, who are dependent upon railway prosperity for their living, are the substantial basis of the safety of the present and the growth of the future.

WHY FOOD FADDISTS THRIVE.

Enthusiastic Belief Adds Taste that Insures Digestion.
Much light has been thrown on the process of digestion in the last few years by the investigations of Pavlov, a Russian physiologist, and others. These investigations have changed very materially our views of this process and have served to explain many things relating to food, especially why it is that every food faddist thrives upon his particular diet, although it may differ in toto from that of his neighbor who thrives equally on his own regimen. Stories are told of dyspeptics, living for years on carefully selected food of the blandest and "most easily digestible" sort, and suffering misery, who suddenly conceived a longing for corned beef and cabbage and surreptitiously devoured a meal of it. To their delight as much as to their surprise, there was nothing to pay for this yielding to the promptings of nature; digestion was perfectly performed for the first time in years. Such stories are not always apocryphal; they may be founded on fact, and their explanation is the same as that of the success of the food faddist.
Pavlov found in experimenting on dogs that an abundance of gastric juice was secreted when they had food that they liked, even though this food was mechanically prevented from entering the stomach; whereas, when they were fed on things they did not care for, but could eat only when half starved, the secretions of gastric juice was very scanty. This he called the "appetite juice," the process in the stomach being analogous to the familiar phenomenon of "watering in the mouth," or increased salivary secretion caused by the sight or smell of savory food or even by the thought of it. He found also that the composition of the digestive fluids varied with the kind of food, each article swallowed calling forth, through some mysterious signals transmitted to the stomach from the tongue and palate as soon as they had tasted the morsel placed in the mouth, just the sort of fluid best adapted to its digestion. The enthusiastic appreciation by the dietetic crank of the unsavory food which he is persuaded will assure him strength and long life gives him a taste for it, and so the motherly stomach provides an abundance of gastric juice of the proper composition and thereby saves him from the otherwise inevitable consequences of its folly.

Courage.

Three tired citizens—a lawyer, a doctor and a newspaper man—sat in a back room recently in the gray light of the early dawn. On the table were many empty bottles and a couple of pecks of cards. As they sat in silence, a rat scurried across the hearth into the darkness beyond. The three men shifted their feet and looked at each other uneasily. After a long pause the lawyer spoke:
"I know what you fellows are thinking," he said; "you think I thought I saw a rat, but I didn't."

Six of One, Etc.

"Look at poor Mrs. Smith working that heavy lawn mower. Isn't it a shame?"
"Yes, perhaps it is; but listen to poor Mr. Smith putting the baby to sleep."
The New York fire department has two hundred fire engines still in use. They are stationed with engine company 49 on Blackwell's Island.

Contentment.
"Dey say contentment is better dan riches," said Uncle Eben; "but I nos' own up dar' 'I kind of like to try both an' decide foh myself."—Washington Star.

To a man with a little sense, probably the greatest annoyance in the world is a fool.