

Philosophizing is a padding to soft on the world's hard knocks.

An energetic man makes lazy people uncomfortable, which is often the only basis for their criticism.

"Conversation is a lost art," says a New York essayist. Yes, the best we get now is common talk.

What has become of the old-fashioned open faced apple butter pie that used to wear gallsus made of dough?

Patten has reached that stage where he shudders every time he sees shredded wheat biscuits on the bill of fare.

New York waiters are thinking of refusing tips. They are perhaps thinking of taking what a man has with him.

Chileans may come home to roost, but their conduct would be despicable, if they should lay eggs during their visit.

A Boston woman is said "to have embraced 23 different religions," but it is not known how many of them she has practiced.

Perhaps it should be explained that the order to remove the figureheads from the battleships does not apply to the merely ornamental officers.

Kidnaper Boyle complains that he is not getting a square deal. He should consider himself mighty lucky to be allowed to sit in the game at all.

There is a man hunt on in Sulu. If they're looking for the Sultan, we would recall the fact that George Ade imported him into this country some years ago.

Mrs. Carrie Nation has purchased a farm and is going to raise "poultry, pigs, pigeons and peas." That will give a change from what Aunt Carrie has been raising.

A girl in a New York town, whom a young man of the place lifted, lost her speech too late for the false lover to realize what he had missed in chances for a happy marriage.

It would be annoying if, after we people of the earth had spent \$10,000,000 on apparatus with which to signal Mars, the highly cultured inhabitants of that planet should decline to speak to us without an introduction.

Antoni Henri Baquerol, the French physicist, reports "that seeds which he dried in a vacuum at a temperature of 253 below zero retained their germinating force." We don't know how you feel about it, but we are glad to know this.

A correspondent (male and married) writes to complain that in all the fuss made over "Mother's Day" nothing is said about Father's Day. It isn't necessary. Every day is Father's Day, and there is an awful kick in he occasionally wants a night out.

Two Italians, ignorant of what was inside, pasted a target on a dynamite and nitroglycerine magazine at Washington, Pa., and shot at it with their revolvers. Houses a mile and a half away shook. One of the shooters may recover. There are many people, literary and otherwise, who do not know what they are shooting into.

If Diogenes had attended a suit in a New York court recently, he would have gaped with amazement, fainted with delight and then donned the gim of his lantern for all time, for that suit developed an honest man, the kind for whom Diogenes looked in vain and who, Shakespeare declared, was one picked out of 10,000. He was a plumber, who testified that after giving an estimate on work he cut down the bill because he found the work less than the estimate called for.

Ardent reformers sometimes act as if they think the use of all conceivable means to secure their ends is justifiable. When they disregard the rights for which men have fought, the courts usually remind them of their error. This happened the other day, when, in an attempt to enforce a State law, officers invaded the houses and business places of citizens in search of forbidden articles. The court told them that no such invasion could be permitted until reasonable evidence had been obtained to show that the forbidden property was concealed in the house, and until a search-warrant had been issued describing the property with some degree of accuracy. This decision is based on the Sixth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and applies to all the States and territories. The amendment is an attempt to embody in the fundamental law the old English theory that every man's house is his castle.

Health officers do well at this season to draw public attention to the importance of protection against flies. The careful housewife was always in- sulted by flies, but she regarded them as an annoyance rather than a peril, just as we used to think the mosquito unpleasant but not dangerous. We have learned much in recent years of the part played by some mosquitoes in the conveyance of disease, so that the war against this pest has become a matter of sanitary concern as well as of comfort and repose. We need to be reminded that the common house fly also is not a mere disturber of the morning rest, but is often the carrier of contagion. It has not been shown that the fly, like the fever bearing mosquitoes, harbors pathogenic parasites. His mode of operation is more simple. He simply picks up disease germs on his busy feet and transfers them to our food. His habits are nasty, and the places he frequents may be infected with we know not what.

So when the fly comes buzzing from the nearest stable to wander over the meat and vegetables and fruit spread out in the market, or upon the kitchen table, he is to be looked upon as an enemy. It is established by observation that epidemics of typhoid fever in camps for example, have been due to the infection of food by flies, and while this particular danger may not be frequently present in town, it is one to be remembered—at least as a reminder that the warfare against flies is a serious matter. The careful screening of windows and doors is probably the most effective means of immediate protection, but the same persistent care against whatever will attract or harbor insect life of any kind is called for by this most persistent visitor. The summer is his season, and this is the time to put up the bars on him.

Life imprisonment for the man, twenty-five years besides a fine for the woman—such penalties will be universally regarded as none too heavy for the kidnappers of Willie Whitta, or, indeed, for any kidnapers who try to gain money in this cruellest of ways. The woman tries to gain sympathy by pointing to the withering of her youth in the grim walls of the prison. No withering of strong life is pleasant to contemplate, but it is better that this woman wither in confinement than that mothers and fathers, deprived of their children, should suffer worse pains, and the children themselves should be exposed to the evils which too often follow such crimes. The man tries to gain sympathy by pointing to an instigator of the crime in the very family of the victim. He only succeeds in making one fact sure, and that is that he himself was a blackmailer before he became a kidnaper. He puts himself in all the worse light. If some other person was necessary, or principal in this crime the full penalty for him is also desirable, but that does not affect the justice of the present convictions. The effective work of the police in catching the criminals and the speedy administration of justice by the Pennsylvania courts are both deserving of praise. The police are the more to be praised because they acted not in co-operation with but against the efforts of a father whose love for his boy explains but does not excuse his disregard for the interests of all other children in his haste to compound with crime. The result of the Whitta case should be not an incentive to other crimes of the sort, as appeared probable before the criminals were captured, but a distinct discouragement to would-be emulators. In so far it has been a social benefit.

When the agitation for woman suffrage began to grow strong in England in the nineteenth century, lawsuits were brought by women who claimed that they had the right to parliamentary suffrage, inasmuch as in the early days when parliamentary boroughs were being created women were recognized as burgoesses and had the right to vote. The judge held that the non-use of a privilege for a long time was in itself an argument against its existence, and all the world knows that the English woman of the nineteenth century who brought the case was not given the parliamentary or national suffrage.

Several States have recently seriously considered measures extending the sphere of woman's political rights. The active work and substantial accomplishment of woman suffragists in other States, notably Australia, New Zealand, Norway, Finland and Tasmania, where women have full suffrage rights, as they have in the four States of Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Wyoming, have undoubtedly spurred the workers for the cause in this country to stronger endeavor. For many years they were few in number, though unwearied in spirit. The first woman's rights convention, called in 1848 by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton to meet in Seneca, N. Y., was attended by herself, Lucretia Mott and a few Quaker women. The abolition movement and the civil war diverted to the cause of the slave the energy that might otherwise have been devoted to the woman's cause which Mrs. Stanton then espoused. It was not until the close of the war that the movement for suffrage was really organized. The great civil contest, calling upon women to combine in societies and conventions, taught them the value of organized effort, and the arguments presented for the liberation of the slave and for his right to the suffrage certainly led to the interrogation, "If the suffrage be a good and desirable thing for the ignorant negro, what about women?" At the presidential and congressional election in 1872 Susan B. Anthony and several other women, claiming the right to vote among the privileges and immunities secured to them as citizens by the fourteenth amendment, offered their votes to the inspectors of election in Rochester. The inspectors received and deposited the ballots. For this act the women, fourteen in number, were arrested and several of them were indicted under an act of Congress which makes it an offense to "knowingly vote without having the right to vote." The inspectors were indicted under the same statute for "having knowingly and willfully received the votes of persons not entitled to vote."

WANTED A 2-CENT PIECE.

Handy Coin Millions of Which Are Said to Be Circulating.

A correspondent asks why the United States currency does not include a 2-cent piece. Probably it will surprise the inquirer to know that there are 28,634,554 2-cent pieces now "in circulation" in the United States, says the National Grange. According to the treasury records there were 45,000,000 of these coins minted between April 22, 1864, when the 2-cent piece was first authorized, and Feb. 12, 1873, when the issue was discontinued. Only 16,956,446 of the coins has been retired and melted for recoinage into cents up to July last.

When the coinage of the 2-cent piece was discontinued in 1873 there was no particular mission for it as there is now. An extra cent had to be added to buy a letter postage stamp. The 2-cent newspaper had hardly arrived. The 3-cent piece was the handy coin, fitted for these daily incidental purchases of the people. This is indicated by the fact that the coinage of nickel 3-cent pieces was continued until 1890. By that time the price standard had changed. Two-cent letter postage was in vogue; newspapers had been reduced to the 2-cent rate. Bargain counters had inaugurated the 2-cent basis of cut prices. The 3-cent piece no longer had a mission. But instead of returning the coinage of 2-cent pieces to fit the convenience of the times the people have been compelled to use two coins for the most common and frequent incidents of exchange, for which a single coin should have been provided.

The United States is the only large nation which does not have a coin in its national currency system comparable to the 2-cent piece. Great Britain has its penny; France has its 10-centime piece; Germany has a 10-pennig and Austria a 10-heller coin; Italy has a coin of 10-centesimo and Portugal a 20-reis piece; Mexico has a 5-centavo piece and Japan a 5-sen coin. It is somewhat singular that the United States, recognizing a 2-cent standard in its postage rates and accepting as fixed and standard a 2-cent piece for purchases recurring with daily regularity, should have the gap in its currency between the nickel and the cent and fail to serve the convenience of the public by an intermediate coin. It may not be desirable that the old 2-cent piece be restored in size and bulk, but in more convenient form a 2-cent piece would be a welcome addition to our subsidiary coinage. There would be plenty of use for it now.

Scotland's Patron Saint.

Why was St. Andrew chosen as the patron saint of Scotland? This question has been asked many times, but the archdeacon of whom Dean Hole tells may be considered to have discovered the most satisfactory solution of the problem. "Gentlemen," said he (he was speaking at a St. Andrew's day banquet at the time), "I have given this difficult subject my thoughtful consideration, and I have come to the conclusion that St. Andrew was chosen to be the patron saint of Scotland because he discovered the lad who had the loaves and fishes."—Dundee Advertiser.

Couldn't Whistle.

"I never whispered soft nothings to my wife."
"What, never?"
"No. She was a bit deaf, even when I first met her."—Kansas City Times.

CONCERNING THE MOVEMENT FOR EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

WHEN the agitation for woman suffrage began to grow strong in England in the nineteenth century, lawsuits were brought by women who claimed that they had the right to parliamentary suffrage, inasmuch as in the early days when parliamentary boroughs were being created women were recognized as burgoesses and had the right to vote. The judge held that the non-use of a privilege for a long time was in itself an argument against its existence, and all the world knows that the English woman of the nineteenth century who brought the case was not given the parliamentary or national suffrage.

Several States have recently seriously considered measures extending the sphere of woman's political rights. The active work and substantial accomplishment of woman suffragists in other States, notably Australia, New Zealand, Norway, Finland and Tasmania, where women have full suffrage rights, as they have in the four States of Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Wyoming, have undoubtedly spurred the workers for the cause in this country to stronger endeavor. For many years they were few in number, though unwearied in spirit. The first woman's rights convention, called in 1848 by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton to meet in Seneca, N. Y., was attended by herself, Lucretia Mott and a few Quaker women. The abolition movement and the civil war diverted to the cause of the slave the energy that might otherwise have been devoted to the woman's cause which Mrs. Stanton then espoused. It was not until the close of the war that the movement for suffrage was really organized. The great civil contest, calling upon women to combine in societies and conventions, taught them the value of organized effort, and the arguments presented for the liberation of the slave and for his right to the suffrage certainly led to the interrogation, "If the suffrage be a good and desirable thing for the ignorant negro, what about women?" At the presidential and congressional election in 1872 Susan B. Anthony and several other women, claiming the right to vote among the privileges and immunities secured to them as citizens by the fourteenth amendment, offered their votes to the inspectors of election in Rochester. The inspectors received and deposited the ballots. For this act the women, fourteen in number, were arrested and several of them were indicted under an act of Congress which makes it an offense to "knowingly vote without having the right to vote." The inspectors were indicted under the same statute for "having knowingly and willfully received the votes of persons not entitled to vote."

Recently there has been a significant change in the attitude of women of the leisurely and wealthy classes toward the movement. Bryce, in his chapter on "Woman Suffrage," from which Dr. Abbott quotes, comments: "It is remarkable that the movement has in America found little support among what may be called the 'upper classes.' Woman suffrage has been thought perhaps less so now than formerly, thought 'bad form' and supposed to be token a want of culture and refinement. The same reproach attached forty years ago to abolitionism." Were he writing now, the ambassador would have to qualify the statement measurably. The movement has passed the stage where it would attract only those whom the more conservative members of the community regard as radical and visionary. The labor organizations endorse woman suffrage in the belief that with the ballot in their hands the woman laborer would strengthen the cause of labor. So all classes, professional, working, wealthy, are enrolled in the movement, based on the belief that to woman educational, industrial, social and civic work of every nature should be open.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR



Disorders of the Stomach.

The stomach, like all the other organs of the body, is subject not only to various forms of organic trouble, but also to many kinds of functional disorder, or neuroses. In these nervous disturbances of the stomach, pain may be just as severe and the list of symptoms just as long and as trying as in true organic disease, and it is often impossible to convince the victim that he is not suffering from some terrible local disorder calling for immediate operation. The stomach is usually a somewhat absent organ. It works hard, generally overtime, and often at tasks extremely distasteful to it. Small wonder, then, that it sometimes goes on strike. When it decides to do this, the weapons it controls with which to boycott and intimidate the rest of the system are most efficient. In times of normal health we are no more conscious of the tremendous commotion and toll going on in the stomach than the passengers on a sunny deck are conscious of the trials of the engine room below them; but when the stomach has stood all it is going to for the present, it telephones the brain to that effect, with the immediate result that the whole consciousness is flooded with the misery resulting from its rebellion. The visible signs of this rebellion are myriad. Among the most usual of them may be mentioned nausea and vomiting, eructations that are sometimes so acid that the very throat is scalded, disagreeable sensations after eating, that range from discomfort to agony; and naturally in time a general "run-down condition" of the system. When it can be proved that this state of affairs is traceable to abuse of the stomach, the treatment becomes comparatively simple matter; but in many cases of so-called "nervous dyspepsia" the trouble will be found to be a fault of the nervous system, the stomach itself showing no sign of disease, but simply suffering from faulty nervous control, just as any other organ of the body may. This diagnosis, however, will be of little comfort to the patient so long as his stomach is made the vicarious culprit for the guilty nervous system. When the troubles arise from causes that can be easily controlled, such as improper food, hasty eating, irregular meals, insufficient mastication, the cure lies largely in the hands of the patient himself. The small boy who heard his father pronounce a eulogy on a statesman, said, "Father says Mr. Blank has intelligence, tact and honesty, and also abdominal courage." This is a form of valor far too prevalent, and is the kind that should be tempered with discretion.

Plover as a Farmer's Ally.

Of all our birds the plover is absolutely the most useful on the land, and we have the authority of the board of agriculture for saying that "the multiplication of insects injurious to crops is the direct consequence of the fashion for plovers' eggs, the London Daily Mail says. The bird destroys snails, wireworms, beetles and all sorts of noxious insects that damage crops. As it feeds largely at night it destroys many insects that other birds do not touch, and it has also a peculiar virtue in killing a water snail which indirectly is the cause of liver rot, a deadly disease in sheep. Plover have been more than usually numerous this year, and no doubt if their eggs were protected, as in Scotland, they would multiply yet more and save many thousands of pounds that are now spent on the fattening of the wireworm. It is becoming also a more popular practice to keep plovers as a garden pet. They do incalculable good and are very interesting to watch, especially at this season. Accommodating. "Some years ago," says a Boston lawyer, "a man in Nantucket was tried for a petty offense and sentenced to four months in jail. A few days after the trial the judge who had imposed sentence, in company with the sheriff, was on his way to the Boston boat, when they passed a man busily engaged in sawing wood. "The man stopped his work, touched his hat politely and said, 'Good-morning, your honor.' "The judge, after a careful survey of the man's face, asked: "Isn't that the man I sentenced to jail a few days ago?" "Yes," replied the sheriff, with some hesitation, "that's the man. The fact is, judge, we—er—we don't happen to have anybody else in jail just now, so we thought it would be a sort of useless expense to hire some one to keep the jail four months just for this one man. So I save him the jail key and told him it would be all right if he'd sleep there a night."—Harper's Bazaar.

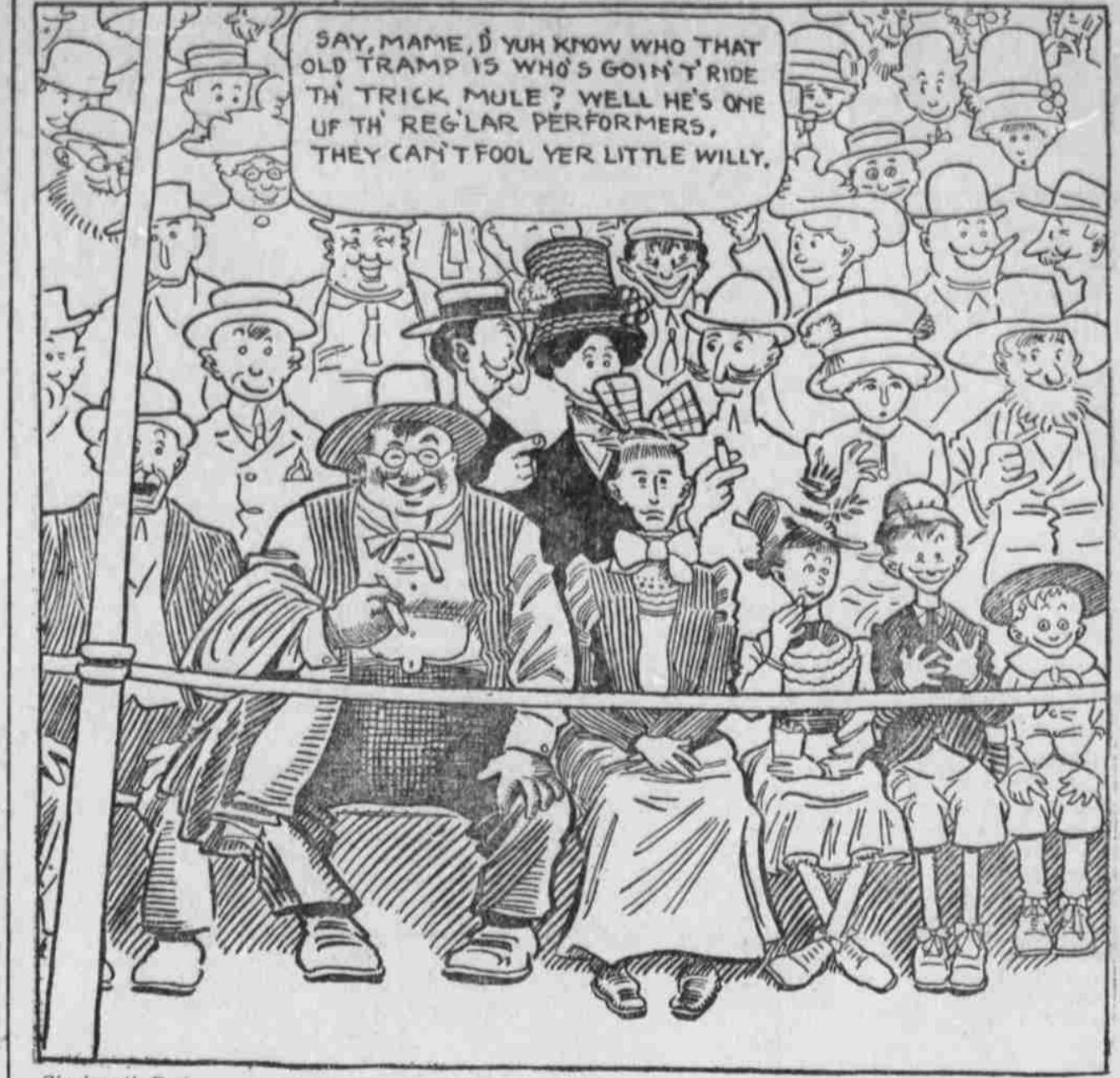
Ever Notice It?

"The folks in that motor car look awfully stuck up and disdainful of the common herd."
"Don't probably they are taking their first ride in some friend's car."—Kansas City Times.

Her Lookout.

"I must tell you the joke on me," said a business woman who "traps back" in a running little apartment. "Last week I invited two friends for

SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THE CIRCUS WORTH WHILE.



Cincinnati Post.

RECOLLECTIONS.

How can it be that I forget The way he brushed my doom, When I recall the arabesques That carpeted the room?

How can it be that I forget His look and mien that hour When I recall I wore a rose And still can smell the flower?

How can it be that I forget Those words that were the last, When I recall the tune a man Was whistling as he passed?

These things are what we keep from life's Supreme joy or pain; For memory locks her chaff in bins, And throws away the grain. —Annie Reeve Aldrich.

Once Around the Axis

Business on the Big Wheel was rather slack that afternoon, and she sat in solitary dignity in her saloon compartment until, just as the official man darted in. He was good-looking and well-dressed, but when she saw him she started up and rushed toward the door. "Let me out. I've changed my mind," she cried, but the man outside shook his head. "Very sorry, Miss, but it can't be done. You must wait till the Wheel goes round; only twenty minutes, Miss."

"If it is my presence that distresses you," said the young man who had come in, "let me assure you I shall in no way molest you." "Your presence is itself molestation," she returned. She was very pretty, very young, and evidently knew what became her. "I beg your pardon; perhaps you were not aware these are public cars," he said, with elaborate politeness. "Under the circumstances I should have thought even you would have had good taste enough to refrain from intruding on me."

"Intruding? A mere accident has brought us together. We shall part in twenty minutes. Let us hope Fate may not again be so indiscreet." She made no answer, but was apparently absorbed in the view, as their car slowly rose higher and higher. The strains of the band, the whirling rush of the switchback, and the shrieks of the passengers, became fainter and fainter, the elephants and camels in the court below receded to the size of dogs, and the men running briskly about appeared like some fantastic kind of toys. The car was nearly at the greatest height when the pause made by the wheel to allow passengers in the bottom ones to get in and out grew strangely longer.

She looked over the edge, checked herself on the verge of an exclamation, looked again, hesitated, and finally said, anxiously: "What is the matter? What are we stopping so long for?" "I presume the Wheel has stuck," he said, calmly. "Stuck! Do you mean we can't get down?" "Apparently so. I myself am not an acrobat, and I fear you would find the task of climbing down beyond your powers."

"But—but it's 5 o'clock. I have to catch the train at half past 6. I must get down." He was silent, but the shrug of his shoulders said much. "Oh! why don't they get ladders or something? It is shameful! I believe they have done it on purpose." "Ah! I hadn't thought of that," he returned.

She flashed upon him a look half indignation, half reproachful, and evidently kept silence only by an effort. He lit a cigarette, and settled himself in an easy chair, not even troubling to look out of the window. She, on the contrary, bent eagerly outwards. Below she could see people gathered in groups, every eye turned up to the Wheel, and out of ev-

SIX CIGARS A DAY.

Ninety-Year-Old Artist Who Still Paints Pictures. "The King offers you his sincerest congratulations on attaining your nineteenth birthday." This telegram arrived at a house in the Meida Vale district the other day, and was handed to a rosy-cheeked old man with snow-white hair, whose armchair was drawn before a blazing fire. He laid aside the book he was reading and scanned the birthday greeting from the King with a happy smile. Then he lit a cigar.

The recipient of the telegram, who could read with ease on his nineteenth birthday, whose memory was undimmed, and who could still enjoy a good cigar, was W. P. Frith, R. A., the veteran painter, among whose many famous works "Derby Day" is perhaps the most famous. "At 90 one can't expect to have many recreations left, but I am a wonderfully lucky old man," he said. "My sight is pretty nearly as good as ever it was. I can read nearly all day, and when I feel fidgety at night I take an armful of papers and books to bed with me and read myself to sleep. "And how many old fellows of my age can really enjoy a cigar? I can, though. Nearly always I smoke six during the day; often I can manage seven. Sometimes I tell my house-keeper that I must really cut down my smoking allowance. Fancy an old man of 90 starting to cure himself of bad habits!"

Every day, when the weather is fine, Mr. Frith puts on a warm overcoat, and sets off for an hour's walk. "It does me good," he said. "A walk in Regent's park is what I like. A fine recreation for an old man, so long as he has the use of his legs, is walking. For an hour after dinner I can still enjoy a quiet game of whist. No—life's no dreary thing to me. "I don't want more than two meals a day now—one in the morning and one at night," he went on. "But I can still eat a hearty breakfast, and then I can manage a nice, simple dinner at night. In the middle of the day I enjoy a good plate of soup. In the afternoon they bring me a glass of hot milk. After that my cigar seems good."

Mr. Frith has not even laid his brush aside. Aided by good spectacles, he is painting, when the light is strong, a study of child-life, which is to be called "Many Happy Returns."—London Daily Mail.

Woman's Travels in Persia.

In times of peril in Persia the medical missions have proved to be the safest places not only for Europeans but also for the Persians themselves, says the Fall-Mail Gazette. Dr. Emeline Stuart, niece of the veteran Bishop Stuart, had a remarkable story to tell of her own experiences when preparing to leave the country.

The only escort available through the disturbed country from Isfahan to Teheran was offered to her by the military authorities, and she accepted it, to find that it entailed traveling on a gun carriage harnessed six in hand and that for ten days double teams were effected at a hard gallop, while the shelter of the carriage formed her canopy at night.

Dr. Stuart testified to the unflinching courtesy and kindness of the officers to the traveler placed in their charge and reassured the committee as to the absolute safety of the missionaries during this period of unrest by saying that the mission compound at Isfahan was one of the safest places in the city. In fact members of the families of officers of the shah have in the last few months resorted to it as an asylum.

A girl is willing for her mother to wash her other articles of clothing, but her shirt waists must go to the laundry. A man admires two kinds of women: Girls from 16 to 28, and women like his mother. Some matrimonial alliances are defensive and all are expensive. It's the privilege of a hatter to size a man up.

The Spirit of the Law.

Judge—You are charged with being the leader of an organized band of pickpockets! Prisoner—Well, yer'll have to impose a fine on de corporation, den, yer know; yer can't punish me personally. —Luck. People who try to stand prosperity are foolish. They should sit down and take it easy.