Dakota County Herald wholly admirable increase in the DAROTA CITY, NED.

JOHN H. REAM, . . . Publisher

If we didn't have to work there would be no fun in loading.

In endeavoring to live up to its name Zephyr, Texas, seems to have sadly overdone it.

Some of these days the American people will wake up and take hold of the Black Hand without gloves.

"Free lumber," avera the Omaha Bee, "seems to have gone by the board." Yes, its bark was wrecked.

The famous hunter shot the gnu. then drew his snickersnee, and with one swift and lusty stroke cut off the creature's g.

But with the silent gun, the man who "didn" know it was loaded" will be more surprised than ever when his victim falls.

Birmingham, Ala., is to have a fifteen-story jail. Evidently the people of Birmingham do not approve of underground dungeons.

If Jimmie Hyde cannot live in that dear Paris he will be more emphatthe wandering Castro.

Seaweed is to be converted into an article of food; considering what some people can do with dandellon leaves, we can believe anything.

The man who kills another through reckless auto-driving has committed as serious a crime as though his weapon were a knife or gun.

Emma Boldman refers to Anthony Comstock as "an old mummy." Anthony might get a horrible revenge by calling Emma "an old woman."

Perhaps if Elinor Glyn will try a beauty specialist before she comes over again the men of this country may be willing to do a little judicious flirting with her.

A Chicago ice dealer loses a ring. advertises for it, and the finder sends it back by mail, without claiming a reward. And truth scores heavily on fiction again.

A Detroit woman says she got a civil service appointment by praying for it. the day in fire and burglar proof safes. Opponents of reform will now come forward with a protest against the alarms which act when locked and unreligious test.

Wireless telephony was tested with success at Paris, the other day, when conversation from the Elifel tower was carried on over a distance of thirty miles. Looks as if it was coming.

Former President Ellot, of Harvard, is compiling a set of "best books" for Collier's. The New York publishers are evidently determined that we shall not be seriously bothered by the prob-

number of public playgrounds, but it is difficult to make them quite take the place of the old-fashioned yard. where play could be indulged in without leaving home, and in the case of the schoolyard, was enjoyed by those who had neither ability nor inclination to "make the school team." The homes and the schoolhouses which still possess good yards have something not lightly to be given up or decorated too finely with plants and flowers.

The passion of Americana for education is illustrated-to the amazement of many foreign observersamong other things by the extraordinary activity of the so-called Chautauquas. There is, of course, only one Chautauqua, but scores of summer schools and assemblies have come to be known by that name, and all are engaged, broadly speaking, in educational work. Teachers, professional men and women, clerks and other employes go to these summer assemblies. Many go for recreation and rest primarily, but instruction, though secondary, is increasingly growing in importance even to these. It is not too much to say that several "seasons" at these assemblies result in a liberal education. The program for Chautauqua, for example, announces eighty-two lecturers, twelve renders and sixteen musicians. The lectures cover religious topics, social service, health, efficiency, political science, history and literature and art. Ically a man without a country than is Recitals, concerts, athletics, games are provided in addition to the didactic courses. It is well known that some of the most famous and popular statesmen in the country appear at these assemblies as speakers or lecturers. The reactionary politicians, who prefer silence and ignorance to wide discussion, sneer at these things, but while considerable summer "talk" is necessarily superficial and half-baked, as it were, on the whole the assemblies make for intelligence and culture. They reach tens of thousands of men and women and give them either ideas or the stimulation and intellectual curlosity which lead to quiet study at home. To teachers the summer schools

are a great boon; to busy men they afford delightful vacations, with a variety of entertainment and agreeable means of "enlarging the mind" and keepin in touch with the world's thought.

LIFE IN AN ENGLISH BANK.

Some Poculiar Rules Imposed Upon Clerks and Other Employes. Notwithstanding that all valuables

are safely locked away at the end of to which are attached automatic locked, every bank is specially guarded by at least one watchman; but still further precaution is taken by the establishment of resident clerks with whom the guard has instant communication in case of surprise. Should the watchman fall asleep a tell-tale clock will show in the morning the length of his slumber, for it is his duty to mark off the pegs on it every quarter of an hour during the night.

Until these night watchmen arrive at | Give me back my heart, fair child; 7 o'clock or thereabouts the funiors, lem of disposing of our ex-Presidents. says a writer in the Pall Mall Maga-

PAPERS BY HE PEOPL

IS GOVERNMENT NECESSARY TO MAN! By Count Leo Tolstol.

The governmental order of things is a temorary and certainly not a perpetual form of life. And just as the life of an individual is not stationary but continually changes, moves on and perfects itself, so the life of all manktild is unceasingly changing, moving on and perfecting itself. As each individual once played with toys, learned the lessons, worked, got married, brought up children, gained wisdom with age, so the life of nations also changes and perfects itself, only not like an individual, in a few years, but in the course of centuries and ages. And as for man the chief changes occur in the invisible, spiritual sphere of his religious consciousness

People who, owing to the existence of government organizations, have advantageous positions, picture to theinselves the life of people deprived of governmental authority as a wild disorder, a struggle of all against all, just as if we were speaking, not of the life of animals, for animals live peacefully, without governmental violence, but of some terrible creatures prompted in their activity solely by hatred and madness. But they imagine men to be such merely because they attribute to them qualities contrary to human nature, but which have been perverted by that same government organization under which they themselves have grown up, and which in spite of the fact that it is evidently unnecessary and merely harmful they continue to uphold.

And, therefore, to the question, What would life be without government? there would be but one answernamely: that there would certainly not be all the evil which is created by government. There would not be property in land, there would be no taxes spent on things unnecessary for the people; there would not be the separation of the nations, the enslavement of some by others; there would not be the waste of the people's best powers in preparations for wars; there would not be the fear of bombs on the one side and of gallows on the other; there would not be the insane luxury of some and the still more insane destitution of others.

WHAT IS THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS?

dull man is the man without a soul. That is the truth, and the whole truth. The dull man cats and drinks and works and sleeps and grumbles and sniggers and is just a ratepayer. Most of us have to do all these things. We have to be ratepayers. The horror comes when we

The dull man never laughs at himself, never plays the fool, never loses his head-never dreams. A street is a street to him, not the scene of daily and innumerable dramas. A child is a child, not a bewildering are as he sees them. There is no conceivable error so utterly false, no heresy so mischievous.

Dullness means a lack of imagination, and without imagination life and happiness are both impossible. Religion and art, from one point of view, share the same mission. They bring to man the sense of amazement. They teach us that the world is a wonderful fairy palace, the palace of hourly miracles. Then we discover that we ourselves are most amazing creatures. The dull man is not interested in himself, has no selflove. I am certain that no man can love his neighbor unless he has learned to love himself. From ourselves we discover humanity.

I know a nun who is happy dreaming of the glories of a wonderful gray wonder-world. I know a Salvationist who is happy because he is a son of God. I know a cheeerful, roystering, often penniless, writer who is happy because to him all men are good fellows and all women adorable. The happy Socialist dreams of the brotherhood of men; the cantankerous Socialist yearns to interfere with his fellows.

It often happens that the men who stimulate imagination and encourage our dreams themselves fail to attain happiness. They stand on the mountain and point out the way, but they themselves never reach the land of delight. They are, however, the great men, and you and I are the common wayfarers. Their way is not our way, and it may be that their serrow is more precious than our joy.

ENGLAND DESTINED TO LOSS OF INDIA. By Saint Nihal Singh.

It is not hard to understand the reason why the Britisher is destined to lose India. no matter what concessions he may make to the Indian. The minute the Englishman introduced the Indian to the literature of the Occident a grave began to be automatically dug for him. This grave digging has been going on for at least fifty years. Each succeeding year has given a new impetus to the educated Indians, accelerating the process.

The day has arrived in the history of Hindoostan when the aspirations of the most intelligent of its natives have reached a point where they are utterly intolerant of foreign dependence and guidance. To use a phrase of the times, the Indian wants to be "the whole show." This attitude is fast becoming volcanic in tendency, and this bodes no good to the Englishman in India.

The example and the inspiration of America has been of the greatest help to the Hindoo. On account of its old-time isolation India, notwithstanding its size and undoubted strength, was practically helpless. But to the klowledge of Occidental literature has been added the knowledge of Occidental literature has been added the Occident. There are many Hindoos in the United States at present, and they have learned something of Western resourcefulness, not only in education but in politics. They have taken or sent some of this knowldge home. When the awakening is complete England's grasp will be loosened.

Two hundred thousand Englishmen domineer over 321,000,000 natives, and the day will not dawn to-morrow when England lets the Indians have complete charge of their foreign and military affairs. Recently Lord Ripon, a former Viceroy of India, said: "It is impossible to place the military affairs of India under the control of the people of India. We, and we alone, must decide how many troops it is necessary to maintain there and what money is needed to keep that force in efficiency.

England's interests in India clash with those of the natives of the land. When the teeming millions of India awake to realize what is best for them the Englishman will become absolutely incapable of holding India





HE primitive town with its tree or hill as a central meeting place where men could gather to discuss their common needs of defense or offense and where they could exchange the products of their labor for such things as their neighbor could offer them, was as lacking in design as are the heterogeneous mixtures, the gigantic conglomerate growths, the great cities which modern architects are now planning to reduce to order

and beauty. In a certain sense, the general meeting place was the civic center, and the early roads would naturally lead to it. When the people fixed their homes near this meeting place and stayed there for any length of time, the fear of wandering and hostile tribes led to the digging of a ditch or the raising of a wall, which in later centuries made way for encircling boulevards, as did the walls of Paris. In this primitive fown is found the germ, the nucleus of the modern city.

As people increased both in numbers and in knowledge, the centers of population also increased both in number and in size, writes H. B. Chamber lain. Whatever charm and picturesqueness they possessed were accidents of growth and not the result of artistic plan or design. The picturesque charm of many of the older cities was and is in many instances in direct contradiction of the modern spirit of city development which rests its being on the principle that beauty in a city is dependent on xfructure, not adornment. The underlying principle of structural beauty in cities is utility, though the utilitarianism is of the highest order, comprehending cleanliness, order, sanitation, comfort, convenience, health, sunlight, air, spaciousness and various other things sadly needed in the older and, it must be admitted, In some of the newer cities.

The desire for better design in cities is in the air, and has been for at least the last dozen years. Perhaps the Columbian exposition, showing what harmony and beauty resulted from plan and design, awakened the thought that if a temporary, ephemeral group of buildings could be made so beautiful, why could not art be applied to the designing of more permanent groups? At any rate, many American cities have at least discussed the possibility of improvement.

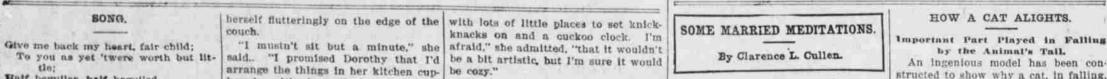
The aroused interest in designs for cities expresses itself in various ways in the different cities. In Chicago the necessity for a connection between the North and South sides led to consideration of the method in which it shall be accomplished. Various organizations have expressed their opinions as to what should and what may be done-for the ideal plan, as has been demonstrated elsewhere, is not always within the realms of the immediately possible. Chief and best among the plans as yet advanced is that worked out by the Commercial Club, which is contributing generously both in money and the time of its individual members to a plan for a more beautiful Chicago.

In St. Paul the building of a new capitol which needed adequate and pleasing avenues of approach led to the appointment by the City Council of a committee to consider what should be done to provide such approaches. This committee issued a report adorned with drawings, maps, photographs and views of other city buildings. Its text was devoted to the specific problem and recommended three approaches, to cost about \$2,000,000.

In Boston a committee on municipal improvements of the Boston Soclety of Architects, financially supported by seven organizations and acting independently of the city government, brought in a report suggesting how certain gaps in the city plan could be filled.

In St. Louis public-spirited citizens appointed a committee to consider a city plan. This committee outlined points to be considered. The final plan covered improvements involving the expenditure of millions of dollars. These three reports of Boston, St. Louis and St. Paul oddly enough appeared on the same day. In New York the present Mayor, under instructions from the Board of Aldermen, appointed a city improvement commission. So far as actual achievement goes, little has been done. Even San Francisco, though it had the Burnham plan in its possession at the time of the earthquake, has yielded to the exigencies of the present and done little toward realizing that architect's dream of beauty.

The park movement, too, seemed slow in embodiment. Yet almost every city is the better for it. So with city plans and designs now being brought forth. Even Rome, with Nero to command, was not rebuilt in a day.



By Sidney Dark. The wise man discovers exactly what he needs to be happy and endeavors persistently The unhappy man is a dull man, and the

to acoulre the essentlais.

are just ratepayers-and nothing more.

conundrum. Ha believes the evidence of his eyes the actually boasts of it), and fancies that things really

Secretary Dickinson says he has received instructions from President Taft to save \$20,000,000 in the War Department during the fiscal year 1911. How would you like to have the job of saving \$20,000,000 in a year?

Each succeeding generation is better than the last. That is why we do not burn witches nor own slaves. And we do many things which our children's children will think criminal and silly. Our youngsters have every indication of living in a better time than we have seen.

At the suggestion of the Peruvian

minister at Panama, the President has ordered that the Pacific mouth of the canal shall be named for Balboa, the discoverer of the Pacific. The Atlantic entrance is already named for Columbus. The suggestion was made on the ground that Peru profited more than any other country by Balboa's discovery.

The "prairie-schooner" has long been only a memory in this country, where it played so prominent a part n the days of the Western ploneers, but now we hear of it across the waler as a vacation vehicle in which families go about the country in comfort and leisure. The Caravan Club, whose three hundred members all own such canvas-covered wagons, recently met in London to plan summer trips. In these days of express trains, automobiles and airships, there is comething alluringly restful in the idea of spending a week or two of the summer in a prairie-schooner voyage among green hills and beside

whaded brooks.

There are signs that a most useful idjunct of the home and school life of the past in America is in danger of disappearing. Not so long ago but that men and women of middle age will remember it, every public schoolhouse had a yard, and so, too, had every village and suburban home. In the schoolyard, before the sessions opened and at recess, a howling mob played tag and "prisoner's base" and "Pompey" and baseball and "I spy." In the home yard Tom and Billy and Ed and Joe gathered frequently in the afternoons to play "stick knife" on the grass and under the apple trees, or make a freezerful of ice cream, to which each one contributed something. No one denies, of course, that there are still "yards" of this old-fashioned sort, especially in the smaller villages and the courtry; but the increase in population and the consequent advance in the price of land has created near all the large citics suburbs in which there is no space for yards. The same is true of the schoolhouses. The space round them has grown smaller and smaller, and decorative shrubbery and restrictive rules have combined to render almost impossible the hearty, wholesome, bolsterous play in which all participated. There has, of course, been a great and | ratiling husband .-- Boston Transcript.

zine, housekeep or keep guard in turn -that is to say, after the bank's business is finished for the day they stay until relieved of their watch. The duty of "housekeeping" is not altogether unpopular, for the ambitious youngster has now the run of the building, and full of the novelty of the situation he can see for himself how

things look from "the seats of the mighty" by occupying the chairs of his chiefs for a few brief moments. Constantly dealing with the public, a

bank cashier or "teller" has transactions of all kinds-the dishonest class being specially guarded against. One day an individual dashed into a bank and laid hands (or rather a stick) on

a money bag which was within reach and disappeared into the fog. His raid was not entirely successful, for the bag contained not gold but a pair of chickens that the cashier had laid in for his private consumption.

Many are the rules and regulations of the various banks, and it is as well for the youngster to make himself thoroughly conversant with them from the beginning. There is one institution that allows its clerks a certain sum yearly for wearing a white the: another requires the donning of a frock coat and top hat; still another prohibits their appearing with any hair on the face. Then there is a house which has a rule that under no pretext must find the groom's Uncle Horace surveya clerk take any notice of its partners ing the place with evident satisfaction. in the street.

One old house has what is called a "black book" for the recording of mistakes, and a man's name appearing in this means that the offender has the doubtful honor of looking for his colleague's errors. Others again prevent their employes from marrying until they reach a certain specified salary. Some of the more modern institutions require a man to be of a certain size. For this last rale it is difficult to find any other reason than that big, wellfed clerks give an air of prosperity to

the concern.



If He Gets the Ague. Madge-Egith is surely not going to marry that living skeleton of a man. He's nothing but skin and bones. Tess-Why not! He'll make her a

Half beguiler, half beguiled Be you warned, your own is brittle. know it by your redd'ning cheeks, I know it by these two black streaks Arching up your pearly brows In a momentary laughter, Stretched in long and dark repose With a sigh the moment after.

"Hid it! dropt it on the moors Lost it, and you can not find te" My own heart I want, not yours; You have bound and must unbind it.

Set it free, than, from your net. We will love, sweet-but not yet! Fling it from you;-we are strong; Love is trouble, love is folly; Love, that makes an old heart young, Makes a young heart melancholy.

Aubrey De Vers. *****

OTHER PEOPLE'S IDEAS Z+++++++++++++++++++++++++++++

mmmmm On the morning after her niece's wedding Miss Kitteredge put on her

rubbers and walked over to add a few finishing touches to the daintily furnished apartment in Indiana avenue. which was awaiting the return of the happy pair from their bridal trip. She was surprised, on entering, to

There was, however, nothing strange about this, for it was well understood, in both families, that it was due to Uncle Horace's liberality that Robert and Dorothy were beginning life with two sets of draperies at every window and real Circassian walnut furniture in the reception room.

"Pretty complete outfit, en'i" he observed.

"Oh, it's perfectly beautiful," replied Miss Kitteredge. "None of the others have had anything so fine. You see," she explained, "Dorothy is the fourth one of my useces to be married and I've helped each one of 'em to fix up her home."

"I've noticed that you were doing your full share toward fixing up this one," said Robert's Uncle Horace, "Did they turn all the hard jobs over to you?

"Old-maid aunts come in handy at

veddings," said Miss Kitteredge. "But "ve injoyed it, even though I did get | ideas," he said. tired. "Better alt down and rest a while," time for housekeeping. I make dresssuggested Robert's Uncle Horace, es-gowns, I mean-when I'm at home "These things," indicating by a ges- and I just board; but sometimes, just room, "don't look as though they were the kind of a house I'd fix up if I was made to sit on. I suppose, though, that doing it."

they're the proper caper." "Yes," she replied. "Dorothy says they're excellent examples of the style nounce it-and that the lines are ex- about having things match and har-

means "I don't," he said. "But I think I'd things in this place," she continued, prefer the lines of these big leather chairs in the den."

boards. It's funny," she continued.

people have about fixing up houses. breath. "I've boarded a good deal, too. Now, when Emma, my oldest niece, It's fourteen years since my wife died." was married, she was crazy to have everything oriental. There was a big

Japanese umbrella hung from the ceiling and things embroidered with kind of woman who regards every sinscratchy gold thread and big vases with dragons on 'em and little bamboo band; and for many years she had felt tables scattered around till you couldn't walk through the rooms.

"Margery was the next one and she was wild over mission furniture and What must be think of her, chattering fuzzy Navajo rugs and Indian pottery with queer black figures on it.

"But Clarice, her sister, always de- until three weeks ago! clared that mission furniture was 'positively brutal' and when she set up housekeeping she went in for the co-

pineapple posts and an old spinning wheel in the parlor, you know. "And now Dorothy's trying to make her parler look like the palace of some wicked old French king!"

Robert's Uncle Horace laughed-a big, noisy, hearty laugh. "You've had



"WHAT WOULD BE YOUR IDEA?"

houses according to other people's Miss Kitteredge sighed gently. "Of course," she said. "I don't have any

ture the furniture of the reception to pass the time, I picture to myself declared the Plunkville philosopher.

"What would be your idea?" he asked, regarding her with interest. "Well, in the first place," she de-Times. of Louis-something-1 can't pro- clared, "I wouldn't bother so much

tramely good, if you know what that moulze, because I think it makes a better variety if they don't. And the pleted."

"are kind of dull and fady, don't you think? I'd have brighter colors and He settled his portly frame in one more varnish. I'd have a carpet with of it. But I have selected my aneo of them and Miss Kitteredge perched | big red roses in it and a fancy mantel | dotes."-Washington Star.

COZY "That sounds good to me," remarkreminiscently, "what different ideas ed Uncle Horace, as she paused for one cheek dimple.

> Miss Kitteredge jumped up. Even in her youth she had never been the lars are all pivot teeth. Some women's idea of facing advergle man she mosts as a possible hussity is to pay 19 cents for the hair

> nets that they formerly paid two bits only a second-hand interest in matrifor. mony. She had quits forgotten that When she sees a woman friend bear-Dorothy's new uncle was a widower! band's going to law is that it affords plucks you by the sleeve and says:

> to him like this? Positively confidential with a man she had never seen to visit a cemetery without crying a "I must get at those kitchen cuplittle, even if nobody she ever knew

boards," she declared. "Don't be in a hurry," said Uncie lonial style-mahogany bedsteads with Horace. "Let Bob and Dorothy fix their own cupboards! I want to talk

to you. That house you were describing is exactly what I've been wanting all these years, only I didn't know it! And you are exactly the kind of a woman I want----

But Miss Kitteredge had fled to hide they talk about It. considerable experience fixing up her old-maidenly blushes in the kitchen. She wasn't ready to listen to any another woman's attire she puts it more-not just yot!-Chicago News. dress is quite nice. This year's?"

Blind Girl's Tribute to Rogers.

There is no more touching or sincere personal tribute than that paid by Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind young woman, on the memory of Henry H. Rogers, who had taken a great interest in and largely paid for her education. Miss Keller writes in part:

In the death of H. H. Rogers I have lost a dear friend. The protest of my heart against the thought of losing him makes me realize how much 1 loved him. I shall not try now to express my gratitude, for I think that Mr. Rogers shrank from expressions of gratitude. Mr. Rogers was always responsive, always sympathetic. He was always doing little kindnesses quietly and unnoticed. If I needed books, he ordered them. If I admired a flower or a plant, he sent it to me. He had the imagination, the vision and the heart of a great man, and I count it one of the most precious privileges of my life to have had him for my friend. The memory of his friendship will grow sweeter and brighter each year

until he takes my hand again and we gather roses together in the gardens of paradise.

Should Take His Medicine.

"A feller shouldn't stand in the middle of the street to talk pessimism, investigation, as a charter member of

the Sapphira club. ing, and then jumps when he hears au automobile honk." - Washington tame bucking broncos, and all that sort of fluff. but they can't gulp four glasses of chocolate ice cream soda

Essentials of Oratory.

"I have my speech nearly com-

arguments in servied ranks?"

anough as it is."

always alights on its feet. The imita-You'll never get more than one view of the face of the woman who has but

"our attorney."

is buried there.

for forgiving you.

What some women like most about

settlement work is that it gives them

It isn't meant at all, but is pure

bamboozling bunk, when she exclaims,

"My, how grand and strong you are!

after you've helped her from the sad-

Have you noticed how her eyes be-

come suffused with a dreamy wistful-

ness when she's reading about the di-

vorce figurante who says she never

Ever notice the patronizing hauteur

quet of orchids when she espies an-

quet of mere carnations or Jacquiemi-

It's queer why a woman with a

14x20 back yard, containing a tired-

looking rose bush and a few holly-

hocks, should imagine that she needs

When a woman wants to intimate

that the just-taken photograph of a

sister-woman is a flattering one, she

puts it something like this: "Um-

ye-es, it is quite pleasing-but rather

unduly idealized, don't you think, my

The woman who declares to folks

that her husband, during all of the

twenty years of their married life.

"never has said one cross word to

her," may be set down without further

Men can build bridges, fight battles,

and then sit down, hungry, to dinner.

Votes for Women!

not roses?

a sunbonnet.

dear?"

wears the same \$500 gown twice?

die or some other elevated perch.

a chance to look sad and sweet when

tion cat consists of a cardboard cylinder, with four rods stuck in it for legs, and a tail devised on similar princi-Ever notice the constrained smile ples; and the object is to show that a of the woman whose upper front mocat's faculty of falling on its feet de-

pends on the rotation of its tail. Some Interesting Informationon this problem is given by the superintendent of a zoological garden, who has made several experiments, says T. P. s Weekly, London. The faculty of always falling on the feet is one which is especially developed, he claims, by climbing and leaping animals, in which category are included all the cat A woman considers it sacrilegious tribe, monkeys, squirrels, rats and most lemurs. The instinct is born in them and the act of twisting is performed without any conscious effort on

HOW A CAT ALIGHTS.

by the Animal's Tall.

What she chiefly likes about the the part of the animal. forgiving business is that usually The opinion is that the tail plays an you're moved to buy her something

important part in the turning process. 'All tree-inhabiting monkeys have long tails," said this authority, "and there is not the slightest doubt that the tall is of the greatest possible advantage to all climbers in helping them to turn. When a woman wants to deprecate | It also acts as a good balancer. You may see a squirrel walk along a tightsomething like this: "Your little ly stretched wire or string swinging

its tail from side to side, just as a tight-rope walker balances his pole. "Some years ago I had some rats whose tails had been cut off, and they were not such good climbers as ordinary rats. And it is just the same with monkeys; those which have not long tails are not so good at climbing and cannot leap to the same extent. It is noticeable that monkeys which have given up climbing trees have lost their talls."

Rich Without Money.

of the woman with the corsage bou-If one is too large to be measured by the dollar mark, or to be inclosed other woman with the corsage bouin his estate; if the wealth of his personality has overflowed until all his neighbors feel richer for his life and example; if every foot of land in his community is worth more because he lives there; then the loss of his property cannot materially shrink his ingarden shears, gardening gloves and ventory.

> If you have learned to be rich without money; if you have, by the cultivation of your mental powers, gathered to yourself a treasure of indestructible wealth; if, like the bee, you have learned the secret of extracting honey from the thistle as well as from the rose, you will look upon your losses as

a mere incident, not so very important to the larger and fuller life. It gives a sense of immense satisfaction to think that there is something within us greater than the wealth we acquire or our material pursuits; that there is something about us better than our career, better than living-getting, money-getting, fame-getting: that there is something which will survive the fire, the flood, or the tornado which sweeps away our property, which will survive detraction, persecution, caluminy; something

When he sees a woman friend bearthat will outlast even the dissolution ing down in a big touring car she of the body itself. That is, nobility of plucks you by the sleeve and says: character, the sweetness and light 'Don't let the conceited thing see that which have helped people, which have you've noticed her. She's swelled up made the world a little better place to live in .- Success Magazine.

"Why not?"

"I suppose you have marshaled your

"No; I haven't taken up that part

"Fust he says life ala't worth liv-