

Some men strive for fame and others are satisfied with notoriety.

There is always a chance that undesirable children will outgrow it.

The spring of 1910 will long be remembered for the stability of its backbone.

Chicago telephoned girls must be over five feet high. Don't talk back to a Chicago telephone girl.

A day's outing in an airship in Germany is going to be reasonably cheap. Still, the trip will come high.

One Frenchman recently killed another in a duel, which shows that the unexpected sometimes happens.

About all that is necessary to start a new religious sect is to predict the end of the world and take up a collection.

When the pocket wireless really comes into use a man no longer will be able to forget to mail his wife's letters.

Messages from Africa are to the effect that Colonel Roosevelt is as hard as nails. This explains why the tsetse fly was stung.

What is sometimes paraded as a heart-warming international romance generally proves to be nothing more than a sordid commercial affair.

If it is necessary to photograph an ugly dog the blow is appreciably lessened by grouping the brute close to his beautiful young mistress.

A New York man who was run down by a baby carriage is suffering from a broken shoulder. New York men should never go on the street without their nursemaids.

Weston, the pedestrian, walked into a banquet somewhere in the East and was laid up for a day. More men eat themselves to death than walk themselves to death, that's sure.

Count Komura says that a war between this country and Japan is inconceivable. Little does he realize the strength of the imaginations of some of our after-dinner speakers.

A North Carolina historian has dug up records to prove that Patrick Henry was born in his State. Next thing on the program will be the introduction of testimony to prove that Patrick was a victim of the hookworm.

Capt. Amundsen says that his next polar venture contemplates that he and his companions be imprisoned in the ice for seven years. Still, with a chess board along, this should not prove such a very long time. It would enable the contestants to finish the game, and quarrel about how it should have been played.

Representatives of the government of Australia are in this country with a view to studying the West Point Military Academy, having in mind the creation of a similar institution at home. The famous training school for generals stands high in the estimation of the world, and even the occasional antics of the hazers are not sufficient to lessen the admiration in which it is held.

Poahontas is the latest candidate for admission to the Hall of Fame connected with the University of New York. A petition signed by several Indians has been presented to the electors who decide the matter, requesting that for the sake of the proper understanding of the nature of American Indians this honor be done to an Indian woman. The chancellor of the university thinks she is eligible. The only other women thus far honored in the women's hall are Mary Lyon, Emma Willard and Maria Mitchell, all teachers.

Death by violence, death by cold, death by starvation—these are the normal endings of the stately and beautiful creatures of the wilderness. The sentimentalists who prattle about the peaceful life of nature do not realize its utter mercilessness; although all they would have to do would be to look at the birds in the winter woods, or even at the insects on a cold morning or a cold evening, writes Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's. Life is hard and cruel for all the lower creatures and for man also in what the sentimentalists call a "state of nature." The savage of to-day shows us what the fabled age of gold of our ancestors was really like; it was an age when hunger, cold, violence and iron cruelty were the ordinary accompaniments of life. If Matthew Arnold, when he expressed the wish to know the thoughts of earth's "vigorous, primitive" tribes of the past, had really desired an answer to his question, he would have done well to visit the homes of the existing representatives of his "vigorous, primitive" ancestors, and to watch them feasting on blood and guts; while as for the "pellucid and pure" feelings of his imaginary primitive maiden, they were those of any meek, cowlike creature who accepted marriage by purchase or of convenience, as a matter of course.

If there is one art that should not be cried down, scorned, hunted or pursued, even in these hurried days of practical things, it is the leisurely art of letter-writing, the "gentlest art," as it has been fitly called. Without the ability to linger pleasantly along the byways of life, to gossip by post without unseemly haste, letter-writing becomes merely correspondence, a formal thing of businesslike prolixities, a brief cold evidencing of necessity, a curt acknowledgment that questions asked must be answered, and answered in the quickest possible manner, a manner that covers a miserably space of paper. Not that questions should remain unanswered, nor information left for blind fate to disclose. One

can readily understand the domestic exasperation chronicled by the wife of the stately rector in "Cranford;" "Hobrow verses sent me by my honored husband. I thought to have had a letter about killing the pig, but must wait." This is the remedy. Regard a letter as a pleasure; write to fewer friends, and write in a way worthy of their friendship. "Embroider your thoughts!" Even practical, ponderous Dr. Johnson begged Mrs. Thrale to continue her piquant bantering, her making pleasantly much of the small things of life. Such were the letters of the imaginative Madame de Sevigne, of frankly gossiping Walpole, of quaint Lamb, of gentle Fanny Burney, and such are the letters which will, for all time, remain the world's models. It is a gift bestowed directly upon a few chosen mortals only. But it can be cultivated by desire and time and diligent care, and lucky is the woman numbering among her friends one who possesses the enviable art of "writing endlessly upon nothing."



Among all physical ills asthma is perhaps the most irritating. It is hard to endure, and terrible to observe. Its victims die a thousand deaths as far as suffering is concerned, and yet are denied the dignity of having a fatal disease, for it is one of the heartless axioms of experience that the asthmatic sufferer is quite as likely to die of old age as of his disease. It has been said that asthma is not a disease, but a state of body, and if its victims are able to extract any comfort from the knowledge that it is nervous in its origin, they are entitled to that alleviation.

Anyone looking on for the first time at a well pronounced asthmatic seizure is convinced that he is watching a death scene, and no wonder, so terrifying are the symptoms. The patient fights piteously for breath, sometimes crouching for hours in one position, pallid, bathed in perspiration, and apparently in the final stages of suffocation; but curiously enough, with all the distress, the patient does not seem to feel any real alarm as to the outcome.

The attack may pass off either rapidly or gradually, in many cases leaving no apparent after effect except a sense of great fatigue.

Asthma being a disease with a nervous origin, it follows that there are as many theories about it and remedies for it as there are sufferers from it. With some persons the attacks are apparently a certain outcome of eating a certain kind of food, or breathing a certain day and month of the year. Many asthmatics claim the power of cheating their enemy up to a certain point by moving to some other locality when the tragic date draws near—the asthmatic living in the valleys may suffer habitually live on the hills.

Those who trace their attacks to digestive disturbances learn to avoid the starchy foods, or the fat foods, or whatever food it is that upsets them. Some cannot live near a stable; others cannot be near a certain shrub or flower. Indeed, the specialties of these unfortunate people are without number.

The asthmatic, however, has two great sources of comfort. One is the reasonable hope of reaching a good old age; the other is the fact that great help is to be found for him in a strictly hygienic mode of living.

The better air he breathes, both day and night, the simpler his diet and the more wisely ordered his exercise, the fewer will be the number of his attacks.—Youth's Companion.

LITTLE TIN SOLDIERS.

How Scrap Tin from Seattle Is Utilized in Germany. The shipment from Seattle to Hamburg of a cargo of 130,000 bales of scrap tin from the Puget Sound cannery furnishes an example of industrial thrift in the utilization of mill and factory waste in which Germany remains pre-eminent. This unrecycled refuse will return in due time in the form of little tin soldiers for the delocation of the nation's "Little Boy Blues." To Germany also go bales of discarded American stockings for remanufacture into cloth.

We have ourselves made great progress in the conservation of waste since the first experiments with cottonseed, the New York World says. A cow's hoof is now a source of income to the packer, and in the by-products of the oil as well as of other industries lies a serious margin of profit.

There is no gross or rubbish in the modern world; even the street refuse of the city has its potential value.

The intelligence displayed in the commercial utilization of waste and the conservation of such minor sources of wealth makes all the more inexcusable the long delay in conserving the nation's natural resources. In this also we have a lesson to learn from Germany.

Sure of Himself. "I'll give you a position as clerk to start with," said the merchant, "and pay you what you are worth. Is that satisfactory?" "Oh, perfectly," replied the college graduate. "But—er—do you think the firm can afford it?"—Lippincott's.

Mistaken. "Little boy, haven't I seen you in my Bible class?" "Not unless I walks in me sleep, lady."

His Measure. "Softleigh is a man who thoroughly believes in himself!" "Gullible ass!"—Boston Transcript.

How proud army officers are! If they could, they would crow as much as roosters.

Old Favorites

Little Nell of Narragansett Bay. Oh, well do I remember My boyhood's happy hours, The cottage and the garden Where bloomed the fairest flowers— The bright and sparkling waters O'er which we used to sail, With hearts so gay, for miles away, Before the gentle gale.

Chorus— Toll, toll the bell, At early dawn of day, For lovely little Nell, So quickly passed away; Toll, toll the bell, So sad and mournfully, For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell Of Narragansett Bay.

Oh, I had a dear companion, But she is not with me now; The hills of the valley Is waving o'er her brow, And I am sad and lonely, Weeping all the day, For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell, Of Narragansett Bay.

Oh, I loved the little beauty, And my boat was all my pride; With Nell close beside me, What joy the foam to ride; She would laugh in tones so merry To see the waves go by, As wildly blew the stormy wind, Or murky was the sky.

Though lightning flashed around us, And all was dark and drear, We loved the brave old ocean, And never dreamed of fear; The hours bounded onward, The boat dashed through the spray, With bright-eyed, laughing little Nell, Of Narragansett Bay.

But one day from us she wandered, And was soon within the boat; The cord was quickly loosened, As out the tide did float; The little bark flew lightly, And swept before the wind, Till land and home and friends so dear Were many miles behind.

Next day her form all lifeless Was washed upon the beach; I stood and gazed upon it, Bereft of sense and speech; 'Tis years since thus we parted, But still I weep to-day, For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell, Of Narragansett Bay.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Fight the good fight of faith; there is nothing like it.—Rev. C. F. Aked, Baptist, New York City.

Absolute religion is as indestructible as man as indestructible as God.—Rev. C. S. S. Dutton, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

The battlefield is hard, but it is the only place where heroes are made.—Rev. G. L. Cady, Congregationalist, Dorchester.

A guilty conscience makes cowards of us all, but a clean conscience makes heroes of men.—Rev. W. P. Hines, Baptist, Lexington.

Ignorance is the mother of all prejudice, and it is because we do not know each other that we hate one another.—Rev. T. Schanfarber, Methodist, Chicago.

No victory is real which is self-centered, which humiliates others, which brings suffering to others or loss of self-respect to self.—Rev. Harris G. Hale, Congregationalist, Brookline, Mass.

A radical change in human thinking has taken place within the last quarter of a century, desecrating the materialistic philosophy once so prominent.—Rev. E. L. Lindh, Congregationalist, Providence.

The two words which have most moved humanity are "Church and Home," the best representing our relationship with God, the other the symbol of heaven upon earth.—Rev. D. Sage, Anglican, Dubuque.

We are beginning to plan for the conservation of our national resources. Let us conserve our most precious national resources, the life and joy and privilege of childhood.—Rev. S. S. Wise, Hebrew, New York City.

The laws of the State are applications of the law of God or of the law of nature, which is divine, and no human law is just that does not rest on these solid foundations.—Rev. J. L. Belford, Roman Catholic, Brooklyn.

The great reason that we are not all given plenty is that there is not enough for all to have plenty; and that soon we should have to begin again at the very foot of the industrial ladder.—Rev. H. N. Brown, Unitarian, Boston.

We honor the heroic souls who have become saviors; the men and women who have lived worthily and served nobly; those who have followed the Master in the way of the cross.—Rev. Stetson, Presbyterian, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

A true leader is a man of ideas, a man who advocates a certain line of action, and he works through the press and public speech that the people may be convinced of the wisdom of his course.—Rev. Dr. Mason, Unitarian, Pittsburg.

The church needs the association if it would reach the whole man and every kind of a man. The association demonstrates that with all the diversity of work we can attain unity of life.—Rev. W. R. Day, Congregationalist, Los Angeles.

Biography Barred. "Shucks, what does the census amount to?" "What's the trouble, Uncle Pleg?" "All that darned enumerator wanted was a lot of figgers. Wouldn't pay no attention to the details of my rheumatism or my first marriage."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Play. It is remarkable how virtuous and generously disposed every one is at a play. We uniformly applaud what is wrong when it costs us nothing but the sentiment.—Hallitt.

The Alternative. "Let's go to the theater." "I've nothing to wear." "Then we'll go to the opera."—Lippincott's.

Every man should at least be truthful enough to admit that at times he is a liar.

TOWN HAS JOHNSONS NUMBERED

So Many That a New Method is Necessary for Identification. Instead of it being used as a slang expression here, this little town and the community round about is afflicted with "too much Johnson," a Newiman Grove (Neb.) correspondent of the Sioux City Journal says. Eric Johnson, cashier of the Newman Grove State bank, is the man here who is the authority for declaring that there is "too much Johnson."

"I believe there are more Johnsons to the square inch in and around this town than anywhere else in the world, figuring on the same area. I have counted them up and find that, taking this town as a center, there are 858 Johnsons within a radius of twelve miles, and of these 629 have the Christian name John."

"A check drawn on the local bank will not be paid if it is simply signed 'John Johnson,' no matter what the standing of the Johnson may be. Neither will the indorsement 'John Johnson' be accepted at the bank or any of the stores. There are so many of them that we have to adopt another method."

Here is the method as explained by Cashier Johnson, though not one of the Johns:

The bank and the stores have decided that while the 629 John Johnsons who do business here are entitled to credit, there must be some way of identifying them and not making charges against one particular one, when the charge may lack several hundred points of being correct. The merchants and banker have agreed that one John Johnson shall be "John Johnson No. 1," the next, "John Johnson No. 2," and so on until all of the 629 have been given and have accepted their numbers.

The John Johnsons take to the idea kindly and like it so well that they are notifying their friends, requesting that when they write letters to them they address them by number as well as by name. In this way they figure that if a letter received at the office intended for John Johnson No. 629 is delivered to and received by John Johnson No. 23, it will be an easy matter to find out who it is to blame for the error.

It is entirely possible that human law, since its invention in the dawn of civilization, has made more criminals than original sin, heredity or environment. Like all human institutions, it is born in imperfection and progresses slowly to perfection through long and weary cycles of advancing civilization. Within historic times criminal law has changed its spirit from brute revenge and sordid compensation to that of deterrence and prevention, with some dim notion of reform of the criminal. But it is still crusted and barnacled, especially in respect of offenses against property, with the gross brutalities and blind judgments of its barbaric origin. These are the agencies by which law makes criminals, begetting progeny only to devour them like the earlier god of a primitive race.

We do not realize how many of these savageries survive in modern law, how many human personalities are sacrificed to some trivial fetish of property, until a flash of romantic interest like that in John Carter reveals the possibilities of outrage and injustice under the law of burglary we have inherited from British feudalism.

The whole viewpoint of criminal law is slowly changing, though the fossils by whom it is made in legislation and administered in the courts are naturally the last to realize it. Traditional law looked only at the particular offense charged or proved, measuring out punishment for it by ancient standards without regard to the human nature and capacities of the criminal.

The law of the future will look first of all at these,



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHY FRANCE IS RICH.

PARIS is the Mecca of foreigners. They come from all parts of the world to enjoy life in the great metropolis; and the yearly income from this source alone approximates \$600,000,000. Along with this item the earnings of French capitalists on their investments in the securities and properties of other countries amount to fully \$250,000,000 yearly. On the other side of the account is an adverse balance of trade which in 1907 amounted to \$120,000,000. Deduct this from her income of \$850,000,000, and it leaves France with \$730,000,000 to the good. Instead of getting an income of \$600,000,000 from foreign tourists, the United States pays out at least \$150,000,000 for the expenses of American tourists abroad. Again, instead of drawing \$250,000,000 yearly from foreign investments, this country pays out \$300,000,000 to foreign investors in our securities and properties. A third factor is the army of aliens who flock here from all parts of the world to hoard up money, which they take back to their own countries; this drain costs us \$300,000,000 more. Add \$100,000,000 more which we pay for ocean freights in foreign vessels, and the yearly outgo is \$850,000,000. Deduct our yearly income of \$900,000,000 for favorable trade balance, and it leaves a yearly deficit of \$350,000,000.—Moody's Magazine.

CRIMINALS MADE BY THE LAW.

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LEGAL INFORMATION

The applicant for citizenship in the case of In re Knight, 171 Federal Reporter, 299, was born upon a schooner flying the British flag, in the Yellow Sea, off the coast of China. His father was of English birth and parentage; his mother was half Chinese and half Japanese, having been married to applicant's father in Shanghai under British colors. Applicant was 43 years old, intelligent, of good character, and had served since 1882 in the United States navy, and had won a medal for service on the flagship Olympia in the battle of Manila bay. The naturalization statute applies to aliens, either white or of African nativity or descent. A person half white and half some other race belongs to neither of those races, but is literally a half-breed. This holding would appear to exclude mulattoes. The application was refused by the Federal District Court.

A woman of culture and refinement having contracted anasthetic leprosy while engaged in missionary work in Brazil, was ordered removed by the city board of health to the city's pesthouse, a structure of four small rooms, used theretofore for the isolation of negroes with smallpox, and situated within 100 yards of the city garbage heap. A distinguished specialist had pronounced the infection not contagious, and no evidence of contagion had appeared, although complainant had mingled freely with other people. In Kirk v. Wyman, 65 Southeastern Reporter, 387, complainant insisted that her condition did not justify her immediate removal to the pesthouse until suitable accommodations were provided for her, and applied for an injunction to restrain the action of the board. The South Carolina Supreme Court, believing that the official action of the board was so arbitrary and that there was no adequate relief in a suit for damages, maintained the injunction.

The case of United States Telephone Co. v. Central United Telephone Co., 171 Federal Reporter, 130, is a valuable and interesting contribution to the law governing the rights of telephone companies as public service corporations. The complainant company made contracts with several local companies, by which it was agreed that they should give long-distance connections to complainants and permit no connection with any other company for a period of 99 years. Complainants alleged that breach of these agreements was induced by the unlawful acts of defendant, and prayed an injunction restraining further interference with their contract rights. The United States Circuit Court draws a distinction between the telephone business and the sleeping car business, in which it was held in Chicago, St. L. & N. O. R. Co. v. Pullman Co., 139 U. S. 79, 11 Sup. Ct. 490, 35 L. Ed. 97, that a contract for exclusive rights for the term of fifteen years to furnish sleeping cars to a railroad company was not invalid. It is possible for all travelers to obtain like accommodations on sleeping cars, notwithstanding they may all be furnished by a single company; but

PEARY WON'T PRODUCE THE PROOFS.

PEARY'S refusal to submit his proofs to Congress or to scientific bodies other than the National Geographic Society ought to dispose of the bill to retire him with increased rank and pay. The excuse of contracts with publishers is not sufficient. Peary might submit his proofs without their being used to the detriment of himself or publishers, and he might fortify his position by submitting them to the University of Copenhagen and geographical societies of Europe. But he evidently doesn't choose to do so, and he is giving rise to doubts of the success of his expedition.

Peary entirely overlooks his obligations to the United States government. He has devoted the best of thirteen years to polar expeditions, and all the while he has been drawing a salary as commander in the naval service. In other words, he has been given almost continuous leave of absence for thirteen years for prosecuting his personal plans and has drawn pay from the United States for so doing. Though far from the retiring age, he wants to retire with the rank of Rear Admiral of the first class and draw still higher pay for life, so that he may proceed to cash in at high rates the results of his work on Uncle Sam's time.—Houston (Tex.) Post.

IRON DEPOSITS IN CANADA.

IT IS now known positively that iron ores abound in practically every province of Canada. Only eight of these are in operation, and only one of these is producing as much as 100,000 tons of iron in a year. It is true; but active preparations are being made in the eastern provinces for exploring the recently proved deposits of iron on a large scale. In 1882 the island of Krakatoa, in the Sunday Strait, was covered to a depth of thirty-two yards with lava by a tremendous volcano outburst. An interesting botanical problem was suggested, the London Globe says. Here was an area of new rock absolutely devoid of plant life. How would it be reconquered and repopulated by the vegetable world? So at the suggestion of Treub the island has been kept under observation since 1886.

In that year it was found that those simplest of all plants, the so-called blue-green algae, had formed thin black films over the surface. In this a number of ferns and a few flowering plants had established themselves. By 1897 the island was covered with a characteristic shore vegetation, including a species of Ipomoea. Ferns predominated and there were very few shrubs and no trees. The latest expedition reports 137 species of plants belonging to all the principal groups. Ferns are no longer dominant and the forests are rapidly increasing.

In a recent issue of the "Proceedings of the Royal Society," J. White gives the results of some interesting experiments on the ferments and latent life of resting seeds. That the substance of germinating seeds undergoes a process of fermentation by which it is rendered suitable for the nourishment of the embryo is well known. This is illustrated by the change of the starch of the barley seed into sugar during the process of malting. It is not, however, known whether germination can take place in the absence of a ferment. Mr. White, however, finds that the ferments in the seeds may retain their activity long after the power of germination has been lost. The ferment in a seed may retain its power for twenty years or more.

The seeds specially studied by Mr. White were wheat, barley and other cereals. He finds that the duration of the power of germination varies much. In rye it is about five years, but in wheat from eleven to sixteen. No seeds which had lost their power of germinating could be induced to grow by adding a ferment. And if this was added to one germinating feebly, the growth was retarded.

If further proof were wanted that the stories of wheat germinating after lying for thousands of years in Egyptian tombs have no foundation in fact, it is supplied by Mr. White's determination that the life of a wheat seed is only from eleven to sixteen years.

To the Critic Higher Up. There may be small excuse for it. You may have little use for it. And curl your super-story lip in supercilious way; You may regard it benevolently, And pass it up disdainfully. But when it gets the money wotning have you to say?—Chicago Tribune.

Popsy-Tweety. "It's a funny thing." "What is it?" "I live on the ninth floor and the janitor lives in the basement, yet he is immeasurably above me."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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NEW FLORA FOR AN ISLAND.

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