

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

NO MONOPOLY OF PATRIOTISM.

Englishmen, and by Englishmen we mean also Irishmen and Scotchmen, have died as bravely as any Japanese soldier ever died. The same is true of Americans, of Freshmen, and of every nationality. There is no braver soldier or fiercer fighter than the Abyssinian. Englishmen know how bravely the Matabeles can die. In the recent slaughter of Tibetans they died like stoics, fighting as best they could. Physical courage is a fine quality, but it is quite a common quality. Moral courage is a finer quality, but not so common. Every war has its heroes. The war between the state abounded in heroic deeds and unsurpassed exhibitions of fortitude. Patriotism is indigenous, so to speak, to all lands—though more highly developed in some than in others. The mother of the Gracchi has had her counterpart in all ages and climes.—Nashville American.

PERILOUS TRIPS OF LITTLE VALUE.

Just what contribution to science Miss Annie S. Peck has made by climbing one of the loftiest of the Andean peaks to a height of 20,000 feet is not made altogether clear. Perhaps it is important that the exact elevations of these towering points of land should be accurately determined, but beyond the addition of that bit of information to our stock of knowledge mountain climbers of the type of Miss Peck do not seem to accomplish much more than the gratification of their own love of adventure and their desire to be first at the summits of the ice-clad rocks at the "roof of the world."—Philadelphia Ledger.

LASSA NO LONGER SACRED.

The romance of the forbidden city has expired. The Caucasian has set his foot in the city of the grand lama. The European is gazing upon the white palace with the golden roofs that crowns the sacred hill from which for centuries the Buddhist pope has reigned. In other centuries a few Europeans managed to reach Lassa. These straggling adventurers were agents of religion; they wanted Lassa for Christianity. They were easily driven away. The present invaders are agents of political ambition—they will stay.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NEW ATMOSPHERE ON THE FARM.

In a broad sense the farm is becoming more attractive every year. The telephone and the rural delivery service, the greatly improved machinery for cultivation and handling of crops, the dawn of the township high and the consolidated district school, the formation of debating clubs and women's societies, the building of better churches, and the advent of the inter-urban road—all of these influences have created a new atmosphere for the farmer. The day when the average farmer was a lout has passed.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

SPEED THE TIME.

When the American public gets to the point where it can see that a "solid citizen"—namely, a man of wealth and influence—who breaks the law is as much a criminal as the individual who steals that he may eat, the American public will cease to be vexed by financial schemes that are frauds and by automobiles that exceed the legal speed limit.—Washington Times.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVACY.

The public have a right to the pictures of public men under proper conditions and limitations. The employment of the caricature is legitimate under similar restrictions. The caricature is the pictorial editorial and is entitled to equal privileges with that which is written. The spreading broadcast of the picture of the criminal undoubtedly assists in his apprehension. But the private citizen, unless an offender against the laws, should be permitted to say whether or not his likeness should be made public for the scrutiny of thousands.—Boston Transcript.

RAILROAD AS PEACEMAKER.

At a recent meeting of the international arbitration conference at Lake Mohonk considerable emphasis was put upon the fact that the railroad is often the most effective of peacemakers, inasmuch as it develops the social and commercial conditions and brings into closer touch neighboring countries that have heretofore been at enmity. It oftentimes materially aids in dissolving those barriers and prejudices which have tended to keep the different peoples apart and to convince them that "all the world's akin." This is especially true among the South and Central American countries and when the railroad becomes more of a factor there than it is at present there will be fewer revolutions and a far greater spirit of fraternity and fellowship.—New York Tribune.

TURKO-ARMENIAN ATROCITIES.

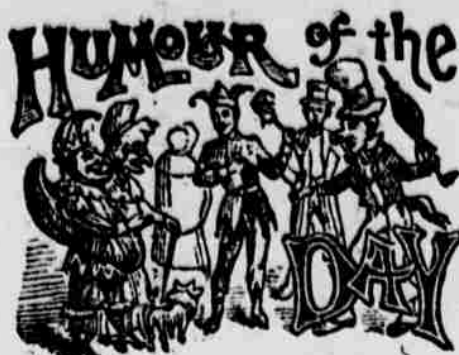
For ages the Armenians and the Turks and Kurds have been the bitterest of enemies and have waged upon each other a warfare exceeding in barbarity the conflicts of savage African or American Indian tribes. Each seeks to outdo the other in atrocity. Neither can have the world's unmixed sympathy. Protests by other powers will avail little. There will be constant Turkish aggressions in Armenia and barbarous reprisals by that country's people until sometime and somehow the province is placed under control of a power strong enough to repress Turk and Armenian alike. Just now the world is too busy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"INVESTMENT" FOOLISHNESS.

Until mankind have developed the sense of intuition to a point far above and beyond present abilities in that direction, the public will probably continue to be deceived into parting with its hard-earned dollars for the enriching of keen-witted and unscrupulous individuals. There should be no relaxation of the law with regard to unworthy business schemes. Indeed, the law should be made more stringent, if it is altered at all. But it is evident that the law can never render the public entirely immune to erratic and spasmodic attacks of foolishness with regard to investment schemes.—Worcester Gazette.

THE ENGLISHMAN'S INCOME.

The total annual income of the people of the United Kingdom, as estimated by Sir Robert Giffen and Prof. Bowley, approaches \$10,000,000,000. Our population at this moment is as nearly as possible 43,000,000. Dividing \$10,000,000,000 by 43,000,000, we get nearly \$235 as the annual income per head of the British people. Taking a family as five persons, we see that the average income per family is about \$1,175 per annum.



A Domestic Mystery.

Teacher was explaining the meaning of the word recuperate. "Now, Willie," she said, "if your father worked hard all day he would be tired and all worn out, wouldn't he?" "Yes'm." "Then when night comes and his work is over for the day, what does he do?" "That's what ma wants to know."

An Error of the Types.

"I wonder if old Hiram Skynflynt's relatives will appreciate that," mused the country editor. "They'd oughter," replied his assistant, "it certainly was a good big obituary you wrote of him." "No, but the head. I wrote it 'Not Dead, but Gone Before,' and it's 'Below' in the paper."

Brotherly Love.

"Marie, what do you want for a birthday present?" "A piano." "And you, Donald, what do you want?" "I want an automobile, so as to be able to get out of the way quickly when Marie begins to play."

No Cause for Alarm.

"Such conduct," said the teacher to a rebellious pupil, "will eventually bring your father's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave." "Don't you believe it," replied the incorrigible youngster. "The governor wears a wig. See?"

Information Wanted.

"Are you going to marry that naval captain?" asked five-year-old Margie of her grown up sister. "Yes, dear," was the reply. "And if he should die," continued Margie, "will you wear seaweeds and be a mermaid widow?"

Fly Fishing.



Turning the Tables.

"Just one kiss before I go, dearest," pleaded the leap-year girl. "No," replied the young man, firmly. "Lips that touch hairpins shall never touch mine."

Never Done.

Mrs. Scraggs—That cook simply will not broil steak right. I've told her over and over again, and here it is just as raw as ever. Mr. Scraggs—I'm not surprised. You have often said that woman's work is never done.

Slight Mistake.

Singleton—Did you know your wife long before you married her? Weddely—For twenty years—I thought; but I didn't.

Found What He Wanted.

"If Crabbe ever comes around your place borrowing anything," said Subbubs, "don't let him have it." "You've spoken too late," replied Newcomer; "he was around this morning." "You're easy. What was he borrowing?" "Trouble. He's in the hospital now."

Honest Jones.

"Jones borrowed a dollar from me yesterday." "Yes!" "He paid me back to-day." "Yes!" "He paid me back with the same dollar I loaned him." "That's strange." "No, I couldn't pass it, either."

Why He Objected.



The Lady—But, my poor man, you must surely object to the company you meet in the station cells.

Gritty George—I do, mum. Dere was a couple of rich chauffeurs locked up for fast driving last night, an' deir soft talk made me sick.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Doctor's Scrawls.

Druggist—But I advertised for a prescription clerk. You say you've had no experience in the drug business?

Applicant—No, but I'm just the man for you. My specialty has been Egyptology, and I'm great at deciphering hieroglyphics.

According to the Signs.

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Bessie, "look what big ears that man has!"

"Hush, dear," said her mother, "the gentleman might hear you."

"Well," continued Bessie, "if he can't he ought to take down his signs."

Heartless Experiment.

"Aren't you going to have another monkey at one of your smart set dinners?"

"No," answered Mr. Bangleton. "The last one we had looked so bored we were afraid the S. P. C. A. would interfere."—Washington Star.

Too Generous.

"Wiggins likes to hear himself talk."

"Yes," answered the sarcastic person; "it wouldn't be so bad if he didn't insist on trying to share the luxury of his conversation with some one else."

The Minister's Boy.

Mother—What! Fighting again? Such a black eye! If you'd only follow the lead of the minister's little boy—

Tommy—I did try to, but he led agen wid his right, an' dat's where he blifed me.

Facts in the Case.

"But wasn't you brought up to work?" asked the kind lady who had staked the tramp to a handout.

"Dat's wot I wuz, lady," replied the hobo. "De las' time I wuz brought up de judge put me ter work fer ten days."

Credit Due the Wife.

"Your wife tells me that she takes large credit for your success in business."

"She's right. Nobody could have met her expenses on a small income."—Detroit Free Press.