

CORDIAL MANNERS IN SPAIN

Snobbery, so prevalent in most countries, is unknown in the Land of the Don.

The Spanish "fonda" has an atmosphere all its own. The waiters are universally courteous and universally quick and attentive. Their courtesy is much more genuine than that of the French waiter, much more agreeable than the fawning of the Japanese and a delightful novelty to the American who is used to the indifferent service for which the waiter in his "home" hotels expects a tip out of all proportion to his deserts. The agreeable relations existing between the Spanish waiter and those he serves is probably due in no small measure to the unique attitude of the classes toward one another in Spain. There is no equivalent in the Spanish language for the English word "snob."

Consistent with a peculiar pride of race and position there exists in the heart of the Spanish "hidalgos" a perfectly friendly and cordial feeling toward persons in what are called for convenience the lower walks of life. Upon the other hand, the laborer, the artisan and the waiter maintain an attitude of the classes toward one another unaffected by the bitterness that is often felt in countries where snobishness causes the "lower classes" to be constantly conscious of the sentiment of the wealthy and socially prominent that men are not equal. The Spanish waiter is therefore polite, but does not, by word or manner, hint that it should be larger if it seems to him to be inadequate.—Springfield Union.

Using Time.

It is always easier to wish that we had more time, than to use the time that we have, says a writer in the Sunday School Times. So, by wasting time in wishing, we still further reduce the precious asset of the actual and only time that is really ours. The person who is not capitalizing all the time he has at the rate of 60 seconds to the minute would not be much better off with 48 hours in his day. Those who turn out what is, to the rest of us, a discouragingly large amount of work, have simply learned the art of using all their time—particularly the nooks and corners, the odds and ends, of their time. They utilize a five or ten-minute scrap of time as expertly as they do a half-day. And so things get done, and their year's output seems stupendous. With the average man, unless he can see several hours clear for a piece of work, he will attempt little out of the ordinary, and that is why he remains an average man.

In Crowded Quarters.

Elliott Woods, superintendent of the Capitol, recently told a story about a new southern member of the house whose fragility he is commending to his congressional friends. The new member arrived in town and hunted Superintendent Woods up immediately. "I reckon I'd like to look at my quarters," said he to the superintendent. He was taken to the house office building and shown to one of the substantially furnished office rooms. "This is fine," said the new member, "but where are my other rooms?" "Oh, you can't have another room for several years, not until you have become chairman of a committee," replied Woods. "My God!" exclaimed the southerner, "how do you expect me to sleep, cook, eat and work in one room?"—New York World.

Circumventing Hoodoo.

A woman who sets particular store by the thirteen superstition surprised her friends by accepting an invitation to a luncheon where there were to be thirteen guests. "I will be safe," she said, "for I shall make it a point to be the thirteenth person to enter the room. That is a funny thing about thirteen. Many accidents have happened to companies of thirteen in number, but investigation has shown that while the other twelve persons suffered more or less the thirteenth person who joined the company always escaped unharmed."

Less Monotonous.

The caller had laid his troubles before the lawyer. "What I want, as you readily understand," he said, "is a divorce. I realize that there will be attorney fees, necessary expenses and some delay. What will be the total cost?" The lawyer figured it all up and gave him his estimate. "Well," said the caller, rising, "I think I shall go to Reno. The cost will be just about the same, and I'll get more scenery. Good day."

\$1,500,000,000 Bond Sales Annually. In round numbers \$1,500,000,000 of American bonds are marketed every year and almost all of them pass through the hands of American bond houses.

Of this \$1,500,000,000 bonds one-third is absorbed by insurance companies, savings banks, trust companies and other banks (in approximately equal amounts) and the remaining two-thirds by corporations (for reserve, etc.) and by private investors in this country and abroad.—Moody's Magazine.

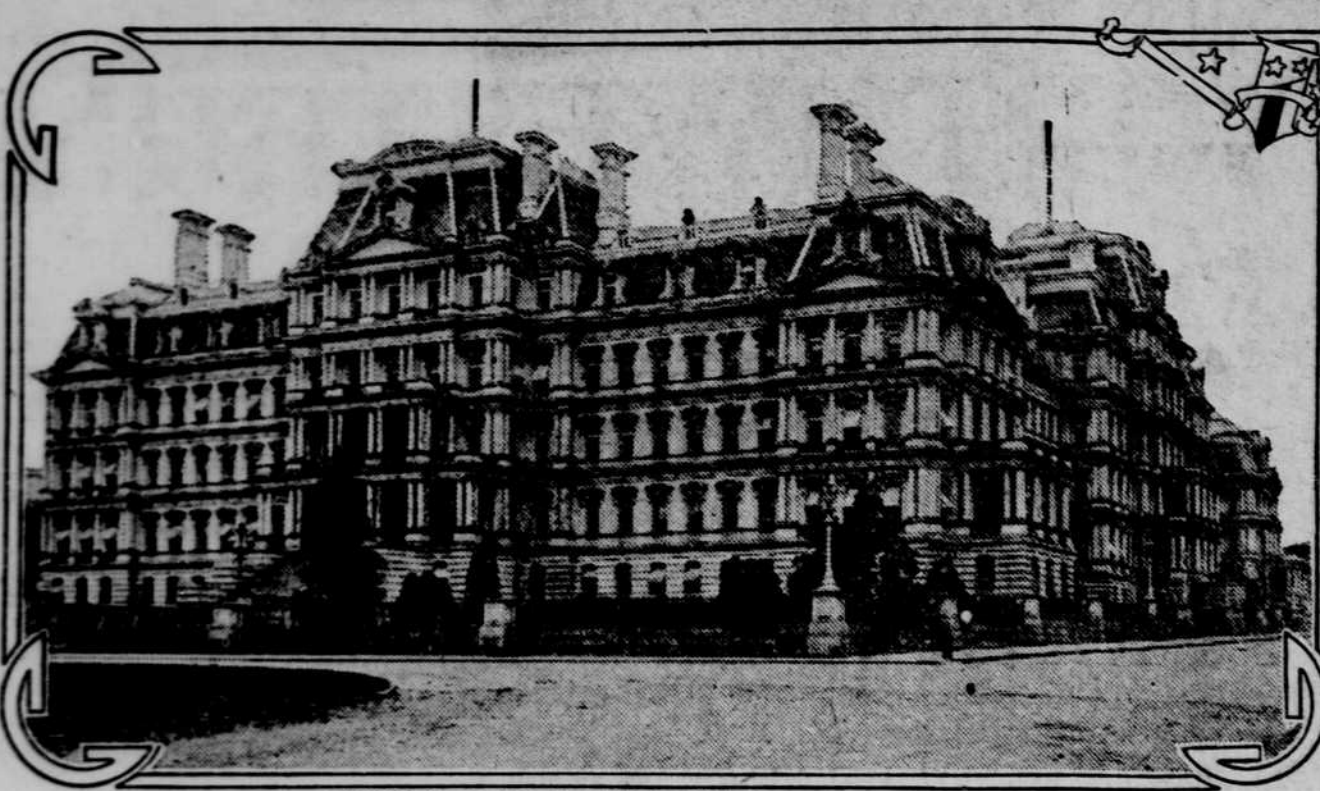
No Use.

Mrs. Finefeather—Are you taking your husband abroad this year? Mrs. Boston—No, I decided last year when he insisted upon speaking at the Venetian gondolas as cana boats that the real charm of Europe is lost upon him.

A Country Town.

"Any chance for a nerve specialist in this town?" "I don't think so, doc. More chance for a green apple specialist around here."

TREMENDOUS JOB FOR THE PAINTERS



WASHINGTON—For the first time in many years the state, war and navy building is being painted. The enormous structure, said to be the largest government office building in the world, has become very dingy and there is rejoicing over the renovation. The job would take one painter more than a life-time, but large numbers of them will get it done in a few months.

BOYS NOT POLISHED

King George's Comparison Stirs Educators and Parents.

English Youths Do Not Know How to Bow, Shake Hands, Converse, Stand or Sit in Presence of Their Superiors.

London.—How is it that some English public school boys lack the polished manner of continental and American boys? No less a person than the king himself has observed this unfortunate fact, as the Bishop of Worcester pointed out at a speech day celebration in Worcester-shire. The bishop gave an account of a conversation he had with the king when Duke of York. "Why," inquired the king, "do you not ask that at public schools manners should be taught?" "The foreigners know when to bow, how to shake hands, to converse, to stand up or sit down in the presence of their superiors, while the Englishman is wanting in these manners. When vacancies have to be filled those are the points which very often tell, and that is where the Englishman does not shine."

Train loans of school boys were pouring into London the other day from various parts of England, and an observer made special note of their demeanor when they met relatives and friends.

At Victoria station (Brighton line) the platforms were crowded from time to time with homecoming school-boys, who appeared to be very embarrassed when they met loving aunts and other relatives. Some instances were as follows:

One boy, aged about fifteen, was introduced to his friend's people. Blushed deeply and fumbled with his hat. Appeared to be in doubt as to which hand he should use to shake hands. Had no conversation whatever. Went away abruptly, without raising hat.

Boy about fourteen, met an aunt. Said "Hallo" without raising hat. Made no offers to do anything with his luggage. Whistled and studied bookstall while aunt arranged to get luggage in a cab.

In the station restaurant two boys were having lunch with a lady friend. Both were intensely self-conscious and fumbled with everything. They rarely passed anything to the lady and only talked in monosyllables.

On the other hand, French and American boys appear to be perfectly self-possessed and know the right thing to do—so a station official at Victoria said.

"The politeness of the French youth is sometimes embarrassing," he said. "He is invariably courteous and considerate."

"American boys, even if their manners might be improved, are very precocious travelers, and never at any moment do they lose their heads."

A defense of the British schoolboy was obtained from the secretary of the B. P. Boy Scouts association. "English youths may have obtained their reputation for indifferent manners and awkwardness simply because they are naturally shy and retiring," he said.

"As soon as a boy begins to think for himself and realizes that 'manners maketh man,' his roughness passes off and he becomes a sociable human being. There is no finer training for the shy, awkward boy than to join the scouts."

SCIENTIST PRODUCES A FROG

Out of 100,000 Eggs With Which Frenchman Experimented, Only One Tadpole is Alive.

Paris.—Scientific circles have been aroused here by the announcement in the newspapers that Battillon, a French scientist, had at last solved the great problem of science and succeeded in creating life. But the original statements are now modified. Battillon says "Loeb in America and Delage in France have succeeded in producing life artificially from the egg of the sea urchin, which is the lowest form of animal life. My own experiments have been along similar lines, except that I have worked on higher forms of life. I have succeeded in 'creating' a frog. "It was done with an egg, which was produced in a manner similar to that followed in making the sea urchin. "The process was long and uncer-

SINGING TO CATTLE

TWIN SISTERS FINALLY MEET

Two Sixteen-Year-Old Girls Are Reunited in Indianapolis After Being Separated for Years.

Indianapolis, Ind.—After being separated practically all their life Margaret Veal, of Wichita, and Marie Freeman, of Indianapolis, twin sisters, 16, have been reunited here. Neither could remember having seen the other and neither knew until recently that the other existed. Both were adopted when babies from a home here, and their real names are not given. Miss Veal lived with a family at Wichita and did not learn until a year ago that she had a sister. She came here to visit her supposed mother's family. The other day she visited a department store here and met a girl her exact counterpart in appearance. Both were amazed at their resemblance to each other. Miss Veal returned to her home much perturbed. She visited the store again and met her twin. Then she started inquiries, which disclosed that Miss Freeman was her sister. The girls could not express their joy at finding each other. They have not made their plans for the future, but they do not intend to be separated.

ENJOYS SWIM IN THE RIVER

Horse Breaks Away From Store Wagon and Has Fine Time in Water—Appeared Much Refreshed.

New York.—Hundreds of persons along the North River front in the vicinity of 45th street watched a struggle to get a large truck horse out of the water. The horse had plunged from the dock at the foot of that street and enjoyed itself in the water for nearly an hour blocks above. The horse was attached to a stone wagon and broke away and jumped into the water.

The animal swam around for a few minutes and then Joseph O'Neill, of No. 615 West Forty-ninth street, who was out in a rowboat, pulled alongside of the horse and cut the harness from him. O'Neill placed a halter about the animal's neck and after an hour got it to the foot of West Forty-ninth street, where it was taken ashore. The horse was none the worse for the swim and appeared much refreshed when again harnessed to the truck.

NEW WHEAT IS PERFECTED

Federal Expert, After Four Years of Experimenting, Makes Important Discovery in Chile.

Chico, Cal.—After four years experimenting at the national introduction gardens near this city a variety of wheat known as chule, introduced into the United States from Turkistan, H. E. Blanchard, western cereal expert of the department of agriculture, has succeeded in separating a pure white seed from the mixture which has contaminated it practically ever since its introduction. In tests just completed the new wheat has averaged fifteen to twenty bushels more to the acre than the white Australian variety, which is accepted as standard by the farmers of the west. Mr. Blanchard considers the segregation of the new grain one of the greatest forward steps in wheat culture in many years.

EFFECT OF HUMAN VOICE IS SOOTHING, SAYS RANCHMAN.

"Chapo" Bedecked Puncher of Olden Days Has Passed With the "Gunman," Declares W. H. Gray, a Texas Veteran.

St. Louis, Mo.—"Singing cattle to sleep at a round-up is not an uncommon occurrence," said W. H. Gray, Civil War veteran, real estate dealer and owner of a cattle ranch seventeen miles west of Amarillo, Tex., to a group of friends on his return recently from the Lone Star state.

"We have a round-up on my ranch about twice a year. The cattle do not see a human being for perhaps months at a time, and as a result are pretty wild," continued Mr. Gray. "The cowboys form a large circle and gradually begin to drive the cattle in. When the different herds are driven into one large circle the work of branding begins. "A round-up, however, sometimes lasts for two weeks or more, and the task of keeping the cattle together is not an easy one. At night they become restless and if they are allowed to move too much a stampede is likely.

"The method of keeping the cattle quiet was discovered in a unique way several years ago. During one of the round-ups the cattle were more than ordinarily restless. A large force of cowboys were kept guarding the circle despite the fact that they had all helped with the branding during the day. The next day the work was not done half so well because of the loss of sleep from which the men suffered. "That evening one of the cowboys who had been with us only a few months and who had come from the east rode out and began to circle the cattle. The other men were eating supper, and, being lonesome, the erstwhile began singing a melodious tune. After a few minutes a cow dropped down on her side to sleep, followed by her calf. One by one the others prepared to rest for the night, and within a half hour there was no possibility of a stampede and no need of a heavy guard. The other cowboys finished their supper and, mounting their horses, went out to begin the tedious task of watching the cattle. When they arrived they saw that most of the cattle were lying down, so they withdrew a few yards to watch the animals and their partner, who was still riding around the circle singing. "When told later on of the feat he had accomplished the cowboy was an angry, believing that he was being 'joshed,' but soon he was convinced there was no joke, and now instead of throwing a heavy guard around the circle one of the men simply rides around for about half an hour and sings and the cattle go to sleep. "Friends living in eastern states and in England who have never visited a ranch often have asked me about the mode of the cowboys' dress. The fringed 'chaps' are not worn in Texas as a usual thing. The romantic-looking cowboy with the white or black fringe 'chaps,' a long, dangerous-looking dagger and a large caliber revolver stuck in his belt is a thing of the past. He has passed with the gun man. It is against the law in Texas for any one to have any kind of a revolver or concealed weapon on his person, in his belt or in a holster attached to his saddle. It is also contrary to Texas laws to carry a knife more than six inches long.

WILL TRAVELS 10,000 MILES

Paper, Lost for Month in Western Mayor's Desk, is Finally Admitted to Probate at Newark.

Newark, N. J.—The will of J. A. Frink, which had been lost for months and has traveled 10,000 miles since his death, almost a year and a half ago, was admitted to probate here.

When the will first was offered the widow, sole beneficiary and executrix, was requested to verify the document by the witnesses. One, Robert Sheehan, had died. The other, Edward C. Strohm, was in Bakersfield, Cal. The will was sent to the mayor of that city, but when he was looking for Strohm the paper was lost. Several months afterward, when cleaning his desk, the mayor found the will, but meanwhile Strohm had moved away.

The will was returned to the surrogate here. The missing witness at last was found in Quincy, Ill. The mayor of that place found the man and had him attest his signature. The estate is not large.

The KITCHEN CABINET

DON'T confound simplicity and cheapness—simple effects may be very costly, but don't think that costliness is essential to good taste—when we say cheap we usually mean crude.

THE USEFUL TRAY. The revival of the tray, and its many uses as a labor saver, would make a long story. The tray of greatest importance is the invalid's tray, and now one sees such beautifully matched sets of china for the invalid's tray that being served in bed need be only a pleasure. The tray may be as rich and expensive as one's purse permits. Those of some rare old embroidery or dainty design in chintz, framed in mahogany, are very choice and delightful to possess, as they may express one's individuality; such a tray need not be expensive, and will be a joy forever. The little useful bedroom tray is common to all, holding the matches, candle stick, pitcher and water glass. This may be of china, with the articles to match. Those of glass may be kept bright and shining on a tray of nickel or silver. The breakfast tray is a great favorite abroad, and is becoming more and more popular here. The maid in a small family finds it especially helpful, as she may carry the tray with the breakfast steaming hot, and go back to her work without a dining table to set and clear away. On days of extra work an hour in the morning thus saved is a great help towards the day's labor. For a Sunday night supper or for a midnight lunch there is nothing so useful as a tray. The arrangement and placing of all the food and dishes can be quickly done and a chafing dish of a cup of tea or cocoa finishes the service, which may be carried to the living room or library and there served. There is the nursery tray with unbreakable dishes which may be thrown on the floor without injury. These are decorated with Mother Goose designs. Then the soup set with tray is another which is well liked. The bread and milk set has its own tray. For the little folks this is very popular. Napkins to use with a tray should be small. A large tray, not too large to be cumbersome, is a great step-saver in clearing and laying a table. One or two trips from the kitchen and pantry will carry much that is used. Economy should be used in saving time and strength as well as in saving money. We want to get the maximum comfort from the minimum labor, and we hall any device or advice which will help us to meet that end.

SOME RICE DISHES. Rice is not costly; it is very wholesome and nutritious and may take the place of potatoes most satisfactorily. Rice With Tomato.—Prepare rice by washing and adding a cupful to two quarts of boiling water. Cook until tender, then add a cupful of tomato stewed and seasoned with a little sugar; add salt, pepper and thicken with a teaspoonful of flour cooked with one of butter. Mix with the rice lightly, not to break it or make it mushy, and bake in the oven for twenty minutes. Rice With Cheese.—To one cup of boiled rice add one-half cup of grated cheese, a little butter, one-half cup of sweet cream. Season with salt and pepper and bake in the oven until firm. Rice served with chocolate sauce is well liked by many as a dessert. Another sauce is nice rich grape juice. Rice Custard.—Add a cup of boiled rice to a rich custard made with a pint of milk, one-half cup of sugar and the yolks of two eggs. Cook in a double boiler, flavor when cool, mix lightly with the rice and mold. Serve cold. Another rice custard is made by putting the boiled rice into the eggs and milk before cooking, and bake the custard. Rice and Stuffed Onions.—Cook until tender four good-sized onions and one and a half cups of rice. Remove the centers from the onions and fill with buttered crumbs. Bake until brown. Pile the rice on a dish, place onions on top, and serve hot. Rice With Curry.—Boil three-fourths of a cup of rice in salted water until tender, then pour into a bowl that has been rinsed with cold water. Let stand a minute then invert on a plate. Sprinkle with curry, dot with bits of butter and serve.

WAYS OF USING THE ANCHOVY. This dainty little Mediterranean herring is most delicate eating and adds a zest to any dish to which it is added. They are immediately pickled or salted as they are taken from the water, and come to us in many different preparations: The anchovy paste, which is useful in many ways, as a flavor to macaroni or salad, essence of anchovy also used as a flavor, anchovy butter, anchovies pickled and in oil, and simply salted; they are every one most appetizing. When serving cod or white fish with a white sauce, a little anchovy essence adds greatly to the flavor of the dish. Added to a plain batter sauce it makes a decidedly different dish. Olives stuffed with anchovies are most dainty and zestful as an accompaniment to a salad. Anchovies a la Millionaire.—This recipe, which the name indicates, is not for every day use, but is certainly one worth having for a state occasion. This may be served as a canape. Prepare some neat squares or rounds of toast, butter them and spread thickly with the following paste: Stir in a double boiler the yolks of an egg, two tablespoonfuls of butter and two teaspoonfuls of anchovy paste, a teaspoonful of mushroom catsup, six olives finely chopped, and half a cup of cream. Cook together until smooth. Be careful not to let it boil, then spread over the toast. Over this heap a half cup of whipped cream and garnish with halves of anchovies boned and soaked in milk. Lay the strips so that the ends meet at the top. Either serve at once or chill and serve cold. Canapes of Anchovies.—Have some round pieces of bread cut with a biscuit cutter and fried in deep fat. Chop some hard-cooked eggs, season with chervil and chives. (Chervil looks much like parsley when growing, but has a characteristic flavor.) Place the chopped eggs and herbs in a dish and mix with a little mayonnaise, chopped olives, pepper and salt. Spread this mixture on the bread and lay strips of anchovies lattice work fashion over them. Garnish with parsley and serve.

UNENDING PROCESSION OF IDIOTS. One would think people would get tired of being killed in automobiles crossing railroad tracks. It seems such an avoidable manner of death. It may be true that the same person is never killed twice that way, but that is no help. The experience of the dead ought to teach the living. Apparently it doesn't. Every motorist must know from repeated and repeated demonstration that when a motor car and a train of steam cars dispute at a crossing as to which shall pass that

ATE cannot harm me, I have dined today. Since Eve ate apples much depends on dinner.

Twice Convicted. Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded "guilty." The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was "not guilty." And the court spoke as follows: "You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury, you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Up-to-Date. Uncle Mose, a plantation negro, was being asked about his religious affiliations. "I use a preacher, sah," he said. "Do you mean," asked the astonished questioner, "that you preach the Gospel?" Mose felt himself getting into deep water. "No, sah," he said. "Ah touches that subject very light."—Success Magazine.

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A LADY LECTURER Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically. A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food and how she is enabled to withstand the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says: "Through improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked, and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. It has, I assure you, proven an inestimable boon to me. "Almost immediately after beginning the use of Grape-Nuts I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours of work, was perceptibly lessened and is now only a memory—it never returns. "Ten days after beginning of Grape-Nuts I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much. "I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." "Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Wouldn't Mind. Nurse—You have been badly hurt and I must give you an alcohol rub. Patient—Are you sure I am not hurt internally?—Smart Set.

THE MOTOR CAR Invariably gets the worst of it. And yet, week after week and month after month, the argument goes on and contestants on the motor car side proceed to the hospital or the cemetery.—Life.

Olive Tree 400 Years Old. There are in Syria some olive trees which are known to be more than 400 years old. Not only are they still in a flourishing condition, but they are likely to bear fruit for a century or two longer.

DEATH BEFORE 100 YEARS IS SUICIDE

Prof. Munyon Says Ignorance of Laws of Health Explains Early End of Life.

NOTED SCIENTIST HAS ENCOURAGING WORD FOR DESPONDENT MEN AND WOMEN

"Death before 100 years of age has been reached is nothing more or less than slow suicide. A man (or woman) who dies at an earlier age is simply ignorant of the laws of health. It is getting in direct touch with his thousands of converts. Professor Munyon is a living embodiment of the cheerful creed he preaches. Virile, well poised, active and energetic, he looks as though he would easily attain the century age limit which he declares the normal one. He said: "I want the people of this world to know my opinions on the subject of health, which are the fruit of a lifetime devoted to healing the sick people of America. There isn't a building in this city big enough to house the people in this State alone who have found health through my methods. Before I get through there won't be a building big enough to house my cured patients in this city alone. "I want most of all, to talk to the sick people—the invalids, the discouraged ones, the victims of nerve-wracking, body-racking diseases and ailments—for these are the ones to whom the message of hope, which I bear will bring the greatest blessing. "I want to talk to the rheumatics, the sufferers from stomach trouble, the ones afflicted with that noxious disease, scurvy. I want to tell my story to the women who have America proves its efficacy as a result of nervous troubles. I want to talk to the men who are 'all run down,' whose health has been broken by overwork, improper diet, late hours and other causes, and who feel the creeping clutch of serious chronic illness. "To these people I bring a story of hope. I can give them a promise of better things. I want to finish them by showing the record of cures performed through my new system of treatment. "I have taken in my mind the ideas from all schools and embodied them in a new system of treatments individually adapted to each particular case. I have no 'cure alls,' but my present method of attacking disease is the best thought of modern science. The success which I have had with these treatments in this city and all over America proves its efficacy. Old methods must give away to new medical science moves. I know what my remedies are best adapted for humanity everywhere. I know what they will do for the people of this city. Let me prove my statements—that's all I ask." The continuous stream of callers and mail that comes to Professor James M. Munyon at his laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa., keeps Dr. Munyon and his enormous corps of expert physicians busy. Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or for medicine, but asks a penny to pay. Address Prof. J. M. Munyon, Munyon's Laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

His Part in the Proceedings. Clarence is a ducky who is as proud of piloting Mr. Hillside's costly automobile as Mr. Hillside is of owning it. "Well, Clarence," said a neighbor, "I saw you in the Taft parade, but you didn't have the president in your car. I noticed, 'No, sir,' the chauffeur answered. 'I didn't have the president, but I had a reporter, and I reckon Mr. Taft might have talked up there on the hill all night long and nobody in town would have known about it next day if it hadn't been for me and that reporter.'—Exchange.

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