



The above picture presents the child of G. W. Preston, of the Detroit Journal, and the child's dog. The picture is copyrighted by James Arthur, photographer, of Detroit, Mich., and published by his permission.

War Vs. Agriculture.

We offer you as food for reflection two items in the work of the United States congress which has just ended its session.

For the army and navy—branches of the government devoted to killing—congress appropriated the sum of \$180,075,273.

For the department of agriculture, that branch of the government devoted to feeding the population, congress appropriated \$5,208,960.

The business of soldiering is, of course, important and honorable.

In order to avoid sudden death we must be prepared at all times to inflict sudden death on others.

We have things that other nations want and are willing to fight for. Therefore we must have plenty of soldiers, sailors and weapons to use.

But if we need soldiers well equipped, we need farmers well equipped, surely.

If we need an abundant harvest of

Filipinos and others who oppose our national growth, we need an abundant harvest of foodstuffs also.

If we need to wipe out treason among the deadly Moros, we need also to wipe out the more deadly Canadian thistle at home.

The enormous war and navy appropriations are intended mainly to deal with a situation in our eastern islands. Financially, we devote to this problem more than thirty times as much attention as to the problem of improving agriculture throughout the whole nation.

Think what could be done for the farmers and all other inhabitants of this country if the nation could spend on national development what it spends so readily and so cheerfully on war.

That sum of money would give us the isthmian canal and leave a vast sum over.

It would reclaim millions of acres of arid lands and supply homes for tens of millions of people, besides

benefiting the climate of this country wonderfully.

Government railroads, a government telegraph system—endless national possibilities—are bound up in that sum of one hundred and eighty millions.

But there is no such sum except for war.

The future historian endeavoring to form an estimate of our degree of civilization will attach great importance to those two items in our national budget. He will conclude that underneath all our alleged refinement the fighting man ruled supreme.

One hundred and eighty millions for the department that kills men.

Five millions for the department that feeds men.

We have a long way to travel on the road to civilization, kind friends.

For seven hours one day recently the state of New York was without an executive head, Governor Odell and Senator Ellsworth, president pro tem., being in the west, Lieutenant Governor Woodruff in Europe and Speaker Nixon in Ohio.

The "Rookie's" Question.

As Lieut. Gen. Nelson A. Miles stood reviewing the Memorial Day parade in New York, a reporter whose impressions of the man had been gained at banquets where the commander of the army wore evening dress, was so struck by the imposing appearance of the general as to venture a remark as to how his uniform changed him from a dapper elderly gentleman to a formidable warrior.

"Which illustrates," replied the general, "that if clothes do not make the man, the uniform goes a long way toward making the officer."

"And this reminds me," he added, "of an experience out west, when I was a colonel. I had put a lot of recruits in their first uniforms, and told them that I expected every one of them to honor his uniform by behaving like a major general."

"'An' who'd do th' fightin', thin?" inquired one of the recruits, who had not yet learned to listen to his superiors in silence."—Exchange.