



From the forethought letters by Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois.

For a rest time review of the daily sources of better methods.

The accuracy library is for co-operation in information on the enemies of easy errors and the friends of forethought, to reduce mutually expensive mistakes of mechanical, commercial and professional people.

How long could you carry the same umbrella every other day?

An architect told me that he could lose three umbrellas a day, but that he knew a man who carried an umbrella every day, summer and winter, using it as a cane, and he never lost one any more than he would his hat.

One of my schoolmates took a trip and lost his rubbers the first thing. He got another pair and soon lost them. Then he decided to go without rubbers.

You may find it a good exercise to try carrying a cane or an umbrella every other day, just for the test it would give you.

Could you have done this? On the way to my train this morning I called to interest a man in my accuracy researches, and after some effort succeeded. He was a believer in actual experience, and skeptical about recorded experiences. Five minutes after leaving him I missed my umbrella and returned to his office.

It was not there, but he had a laugh ready for me—it was a joke to him to see me hunting for a lost umbrella just after coaxing him to work with my accuracy.

Then I had to explain that I wanted to know more about accuracy, and by giving and getting ideas I expected to do so. I am more accurate than formerly, but could you have gone back for the umbrella?

Going back to him as I did and being ridiculed got me to thinking



wrote to a purpose and using my pencil under the management of an artist. I know that I now know more about how not to leave my umbrella. Telling you about it helps me chain an umbrella mentally to me. A visitor to the World's Fair in Chicago tried to take home an umbrella he took from home with a special pride and desire. He thought that he could carry it clear through his trip, but he did not. He left it in the farmers' dining room and never saw it again.

P. S. (a day later)—Telephoned a friend if I had left my umbrella at his home. He asked for a description, and I told him a rubber band was on the handle. He could not find it, but on my way to the train I called and it was there. He said he did not look far enough, as the rubber band was down around the ends of the ribs at the rod end of the handle.

The Employer's Customer.

Sellers of time are not always willing to do for their customer what their customer has to do for his customer.

And who is the customer of the employer? The employer is! The employer works for the employee when the employee becomes indispensable to the employer.

But when the employee is commonly desirable, then the employer buys time and skill and ability the same as he does anything else.

Some dealers believe in one-time customers by taking advantage of the customer and making all they can the first time and not expecting another opportunity.

Other dealers believe that a transaction should lead to another and that to the customer's friends.

The employer's ability to do is his stock in trade. His commercial character is what he really is when it comes to power to earn.

His reputation may be good or bad, just or unjust, but character is always just of justice, and just what he is when he is alone with himself.

Enemies may cover his reputation up in mud, and character, if first-class, will help him dig out smiling.

WEALTHY RUSSIAN GOES TO THE FRONT AS RED CROSS NURSE



MADAME KRZESINSKA.

Mme. Krzesinska, the favorite dancer at the St. Petersburg theaters, has renounced her life of pleasure and applause and has gone to the front as a Red Cross nurse.

In addition to her fame as a dancer Mme. Krzesinska is reputed to be the wealthiest single woman in Russia.

She resides in a magnificent palace in St. Petersburg and has a castle in Poland, a villa on the north shore of the Crimea, and another country home in one of the Baltic provinces. She owns land to the extent of 100,000 acres and her fortune is estimated at \$5,000,000.

With all her wealth, Mme. Krzesinska has never abandoned her profession of balletuse, and during the season she can be seen on the stage in St. Petersburg night after night.

Once every year Mme. Krzesinska makes a tour to Berlin, Paris, and Vienna. She is unquestionably the greatest of contemporary piroquette dancers, and can whirl round on her axle, so to speak, no less than thirty-three times on the point of her toes.

When Mme. Krzesinska travels she is accompanied by a suite of fifty-two attendants and domestics. She rents whole floors of the most expensive and fashionable hotels, gives sumptuous dinners to local nobilities and generally astonishes western Europeans by the almost barbaric character of her splendor. Why she has abandoned the pleasures and luxuries of her life in St. Petersburg to expose herself to the hardships of war has yet to be explained.

PRETTIEST CHILD IN EUROPE.

Committee of Artists Awards Distinction to Little French Girl.

According to a decision by Carolus-Duran and a committee of French artists, Odette Milloz is the prettiest child in Europe.

A general beauty contest was opened, to be decided on the strength



ODETTE MILLOZ.

of photographs, and emissaries were sent to every country, advertising in the papers for photographs of pretty children.

From those sent in 2,000 were selected and submitted to Carolus-Duran and his committee. The unanimous choice fell upon Odette Milloz of Marseilles, France, who is just 8 years old.

CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

Czar's Prophetic Utterance to Melville E. Stone.

When Melville E. Stone, formerly of Chicago, was in St. Petersburg just before the outbreak of the Russo-Japan war he attended the royal ball that was given a week before the Japanese attacked the Russian ships at Port Arthur. The czar spoke with Mr. Stone and in the course of the conversation the American remarked that it did not look like war to see so vast an assembly so intent on pleasure. The czar's reply was memorable: "But remember the duchess of Richmond's ball the night before Waterloo," he said. They both laughed, but the Saturday following the Japanese ambassador, under orders from home, asked for his passports, and on the following Monday night fighting began.

Girl Turns Black, Then Dies.

Miss Violetta M. Potter, a beautiful young society woman of Providence, R. I., is dead as the result of a little-known, but much dreaded malady known as Addison's disease. Miss Potter had been a long and patient sufferer under her mysterious affliction. She had seen her delicate pink and white skin turn first to gray and then to the hue of a negro, as the black spots spread and ran into one another, finally covering her entire body. The first symptoms of the malady appeared about four years ago.

BARS THE MERELY RICH.

Queen Alexandra Plans to Reorganize London Society.

It will not be a mere matter of dollars to invade the Mayfair set in London this season, Queen Alexandra having signified her wish that not every Tom, Dick and Harry be presented at court. Last season was a holiday for moneyed Americans who could buy marchioness' favor with a pearl necklace and many a peer was willing to dine in public for a tip on the stock market. So many folk rushed headlong into the west end set that a position in this society was cheapened. One woman, whose mother was a keeper of a boarding house in the west, is one of the best friends of two duchesses. Splendid jewels, discreetly distributed, brought the noble Englishwomen to her feet.

IS NOT STUDYING ITALIAN.

Mark Twain Gives Cogent Reasons Why He Need Not.

Mark Twain is not studying Italian; he does not consider it necessary, even though he is domiciled in Florence for some time to come. "I cannot speak the language," he recently explained; "I am too old now to learn how, also too busy when I am busy, and too indolent when I am not; wherefore some will imagine that I am having a dull time of it. But it is not so. The 'help' are all natives; they talk Italian to me, I answer in English; I do not understand them, they do not understand me, consequently no harm is done and everybody is satisfied. In order to be just and fair I throw an Italian word when I have one."

HIS READING WAS DEFECTIVE.

Otherwise Senator Beveridge Might Have Been a Soldier.

Senator Beveridge of Indiana takes great interest in military affairs and while in the Philippines spent much time on the firing line with Gen. Lawton. One day he made a remark of such military aptitude that Lawton said: "Mr. Beveridge, you ought to be a soldier, not a politician." "I should have been in the army," replied the senator, "but I couldn't read aloud well enough." He then explained that he was beaten in his examination for a cadetship at West Point by one-fifth of 1 per cent, his defective oral reading having turned the scales by this fraction against him.

Trouble for Elevated Railroads.

Says Electricity of March 16: The new "musical" scrapers on the elevated railroad cars in Manhattan, were subjected last week to their first severe test, and were found wanting. As the sleet fell on the rails it froze, and a thin film of ice was formed on the track. The shoes gilded over the coating without picking up any current, and the scrapers made about as much impression on the coating as the shoes. As a result, traffic was delayed and trains stalled.



HOW MUCH SHOULD WE EAT?

How shall one determine how much food to eat? Too much mystery has been thrown about this subject. Let your sensations decide. It must be kept in mind that the entire function of digestion and assimilation is carried on without conscious supervision or concurrence. It should be entirely unfeet and unknown, excepting by the feeling of "bien-etre," which accompanies and follows its normal accomplishment. Satiety is bad. It implies a sensation of fullness in the region of the stomach, and that means that too much food has been taken. The exact correspondence in a healthy animal, between the appetite and the amount of food required is extraordinary. As a rule, the meal, unless eaten very slowly, should cease before the appetite is entirely satisfied, because a little time is required for the outlying organs and tissues to feel the effects of the food that has been ingested. If too little has been taken it is easy enough to make it up at the next meal and the appetite will be only the better and the food more grateful.

No one was ever sorry for having voluntarily eaten too little, while millions every day repent having eaten too much. It has been said that the great lesson homeopathy taught the world was this: That, whereas physicians had been in the habit of giving the patient the largest dose he could stand, they have been led to see that their purpose was better subserved by giving him the smallest dose that would produce the desired effect. And so it is with food. Instead of eating, as most people unfortunately do, as much as they can, they should eat the smallest amount that will keep them in good health.—Century Magazine.

JAPAN ASIATIC TO THE CORE.

According to Talcott Williams in the Booklovers Magazine, it is a shallow view of the Japanese nation which regards it as Europeanized. It remains at the core Asiatic. What it has borrowed is small by the side of what it has retained. The prospect, strong twenty years ago, that its upper and intelligent classes would adopt Christianity, has vanished. There has come instead a renaissance of Shinto faith, a revival of Buddhism just as Islam grows stronger in every Moslem country—and a widespread desire to preserve the Japanese attitude in faith, in morals and in social life. The Japanese soldier and sailor—in arms, armament, uniform, organization, discipline and drill—is European, but he addresses himself to the task with a reckless disregard of life, a secrecy, a subordination and a freedom from personal ambition which recall Asiatic rather than European tradition.

THE ADVANCE OF WEALTH.

The advance in the standard of wealth in the last century is recognized by all as something formidable. In the writer's boyhood, Thomas Cushing was the only man in Boston, or its vicinity, who was suspected of being a millionaire; and even in his case some regarded such wealth as incredible. He was an essentially modest, retiring man, and said to a lady of my acquaintance, who ventured to reproach him for having holes in his shoes, that he knew no real advantage of wealth, except to be able to wear one's old shoes without criticism. But what is a million dollars to-day? To the eyes of many it represents economy; almost poverty; at any rate, a step toward the almshouse. John Jacob Astor was said to be worth twenty millions, and that was such a colossal fortune, people had again to alter their standard of figures in arithmetic. After this Commodore Vanderbilt's forty millions seemed but a step, and the next Vanderbilt's two hundred millions were not so wholly startling. Yet men looked with admiration on the division of this last fortune by his published will. Sixty millions to each of two sons, and the rest of the family cut off with ten millions apiece! Men felt like taking up a contribution in the churches. Yet what seemed even these wonders compared with the personal wealth of the present day!—Thomas Wentworth Higginson in the Atlantic.

SOURCES OF HER CHARM.

Poets and lovers of New Orleans will tell you that the girl of the southern city gets her pale, creamy complexion from the magnolias that bloom in such profusion; her grace and languid ease of motion from the thousands of waving palms; the dusk of her eyes and hair from the wondrous tropical beauty of the southern nights; her voice from the whispering of the zephyrs and the changeful song of the mocking bird. Much of her health is undoubtedly owing to the fruit she eats; oranges like globes of russet or greenish gold, into whose flavor has entered the perfume of the most delicious flower in the fruit world; figs, which are flowers, purple without, rosy within, the subtlest and most delicate of fruits; "watermelon," whose cool colors are as refreshing on a summer day as the draught that comes from its crimson heart.—From "The New Orleans Girl," by Columbine, in National Magazine.

JAPANESE WOMEN IN WAR.

The women of Japan do not go out and fight to-day as they have done on rare occasions in the past. We had an empress once who led an army into Korea and fought at the head of her soldiers. And even in the last century, when the Shogun made his last stand against the Mikado, nearly a thousand women and girls belonging to families attached to the Shogun fought behind and upon the castle walls, and many were killed.

It is different now. Only the men go out. But there is much left for the women to do, and there is not a woman in Japan who will shirk her duty. Not only must she take care of the family while the men are away, but she must work for the soldiers. Our Empress herself is the patron of the Japanese Red Cross Society, whose president is always a prince of the royal house.

The women who act as nurses must lay aside their kimonos and wear the regular dress of a hospital nurse. Both before and since the war with China the women of Japan have attended the hospital training schools, where instruction is given by American and European nurses, and there are now no better nurses in the world than those of Japan.—Mrs. Sadazuchi Uchida, wife of the Japanese Consul-General in New York, in Harper's Weekly.

GOOD MAY COME FROM WAR.

Such good as may come from the war, such compensations as may follow in its train, must be looked for in the broadening and uplifting effects of the contest upon the countries where it is waged, and whose possession and control constitute the real casus belli. So far as the benefits to be derived from modern civilization are concerned, there can be no doubt that Manchuria will be far better off under either Russian or Japanese rule than under Chinese, as this region still is, nominally. Manchuria has already benefited greatly by Russian administration of her finances, her railroads and her local government, and these gains will be confirmed and extended when Manchuria passes completely under the control of a more highly civilized power.

But to Korea most of all will the war be practically certain to bring a large measure of advantage, no matter which party to the contest may claim her as the spoil of victory. Korea, which remained up to a few years ago the "hermit nation" of the East, is still in a benighted condition, with a government and a people but few grades above savagery. The country has no educational system whatever and the masses are still in the lowest depths of ignorance and superstition. Industrial enterprise and development are rendered impossible by the national prejudice which forbids innovations of any kind as being disrespectful to the ancestral relations of the people.

The existing government, as administered by all, from the emperor down to the lowest village officer, is crude, grossly inefficient and corrupt to a degree hardly appreciable by an accidental mind. The country is filled with officials who do nothing but draw their salaries and whose maintenance, enforced as it is by every species of cruelty and oppression, is a crushing burden upon the laboring classes. Justice as administered by the local magistrates is worse than a farce, since decisions go almost entirely as a matter of favor or in return for bribes.—Leslie's Weekly.

THE ART OF CLEAR DICTATION.

Few people think and talk with precision and in logical order, even of the men whose trained intellectual ability is made manifest in their deliberate writing. In dictated judicial opinions and legal documents there now often appear redundancy, complexity of thought and carelessness of expression, of which the burden of interpretation is great; and sometimes the separation of the wheat from the chaff is next to impossible. Moreover, we discover in many contemporary literary productions, books and what not, like evidences that they were dictated by men who had not mastered the art. The difference between written and dictated work is made apparent in the absence of anything like individuality of literary style and in a machine-like uniformity in which there is no more literary style than in an ordinary commercial letter.—New York Sun.

FRENCH HOUSEWIFE'S THRIFT.

The well-known thrift of the French housewife is reflected in the national finances. It is a fact that the distribution of wealth in France is wider than in any other European country. The records of the Courts of Probate in England and the notarial records in France afford data for comparison. In England the 61,233 estates administered last year amounted to \$1,440,000,000, while in France 263,612 estates only netted \$954,425,201. In other words, while the English fortunes were much greater individually than the French estates, the number of property holders in France were five to one compared with England.—Philadelphia Record.