

A genius is just an ordinary man with kinks in his mind.

Woman's inhumanity to man makes countless lawyers happy.

After a man leaves the marriage altar it's a case of boss or be bossed.

There is nothing in the theatrical line that can draw like a murder trial.

One-half the world doesn't seem to care whether the other half lives or not.

When a man is content with what he is, he is never content with what he has.

Some men think they are philanthropic when they give back what they have stolen.

A girl may be able to pose as an angel during courtship, but after marriage she sheds her wings.

The Mormon church is spoken of as a great religious trust. Does the chair bear a motion to strike out the word 'religious'?

In the last census of India one man gave his source of income as 'begging from relatives.' That's the hardest work there is.

If a "coed" of Cornell kisses a man it will cost her \$2. Still, with reasonable restraint, she can dodge the fine by letting the man do all the kissing.

Marriage may be a civil contract, but some people certainly behave in a very uncivil manner, after the contract has been duly signed and sealed.

In proof of Prof. Coe's assertion that baseball is a part of the religious life of a boy, it is only necessary to point to the career of the Rev. William Sun- lay.

The survivors of the Variegated Korietz have shaken hands with their czar, and doubtless are convinced that no higher earthly glory can possibly come to them.

The mother of ten children may be considered a better citizen than her husband, providing she does not give the country a Niefermeier, a Marx, or a Van Dine. High authority to the contrary, it is purely a question of quality, not of numbers.

Pity the poor Briton with an income? The tax gatherer continues to bear down heavily on him. A year ago his tax was reduced from 15 pence in the pound to 11 pence. Now a penny is added again. That is to say, 5 per cent of a Briton's income must be handed over to the government in time of peace.

Colonel Higginson, in a recent magazine article, speaks of the House of Lords as a set of brakes—not wheels—in the practical action of the British government. Not only legislative bodies, but methods of procedure and persons, may be divided into wheels and brakes; and the service performed by one and the other is almost equally useful.

"When Adam delved and Eve span," runs the old line. Now the conditions are reversed. The son of Adam earns in school to sew and darn, and the daughter of Eve has adopted digging as a profession. Some exceedingly interesting and important archeological discoveries have lately been made in Crete by a young Boston woman, a graduate of Smith College, who has been working for the American Exploration Society. Her principal achievement is the discovery of the town of Gournes, which consists of a small palace, with its surrounding courts and numerous houses. Authorities fix the date as about sixteen hundred years before Christ, and pronounce it the best preserved town known to archeologists of the present day.

A British visitor in St. Louis is quoted with painstaking accuracy as expressing one view of American newspapers that is interesting if not entirely new. "The American newspapers," he is reported as saying, "are a great power for good, but they treat criminals too well. Why, they make heroes of the bloody burglars, murderers and such. They make such 'eroes' of 'em that others are led to commit crime so the papers will make 'eroes' of 'em too." This humble but frank criticism will be recognized as not without cause, but we must emphatically call for some effort on the part of foreigners, be they highly educated or not, to distinguish between the finds of American newspapers. Some do not make "eroes" of criminals, while some do. Papers that have an element of readers who think a train robber is a "ero" naturally play to their audiences. The bigger the headline and the stronger the details in relation to crime the more uncultured and uninformed the readers of that paper. By their prints shall ye know 'em.

"I know men and women," said Mrs. A. Edison the other day, "who go food drunk all the time." "Food drunk" is a new term. But it expresses an idea that is old. It denotes a condition that is notorious, even of us indeed but know people who

are constantly gorged with food, with the result that their intellects are encumbered and their bodies benumbed just as truly as if the excess had been liquid instead of solid. The man who has his stomach full of food is more or less stupefied. His mind and muscles work reluctantly and sluggishly. His faculties are dulled and his feelings deadened. His condition differs only in degree from that of the man drunk with alcohol or of the snake that is gorged. It is a common saying that if you are going to ask a favor of a man first feed him well. The philosophy is good. The "well-fed" man is in condition to grant anything rather than dispute about it. He will not question or deny or haggle. Take anything from him but his repose, and he will not object. Every one has experienced the mental disturbance produced by occasional over-eating. It is easy to see that the man who is continually gorged is continually off his mental balance. And if the proportion of us who continually gorge were actually known we would no doubt be amazed and dismayed. That the rich are continually tempted by dishes that tickle the palate seems to afford some little excuse in that direction. But those who have specially observed unanimously declare that the most of the overeating is among the poor. There the stomach is overloaded with unassimilable stuff in order that the necessary nutrition may be gained. It is quite possible that we all might live comfortably and better than we do now on half what the average man now consumes.

One of the things which marked the late Senator Hanna as a man of strong individuality was his consistent belief in the practical value of the work done by the Salvation Army. Though his gifts to the army were without ostentation he did not hesitate to publicly proclaim his sympathy with the purposes and aims of the organization. He advocated its cause upon every suitable occasion. Being a hard-headed business man, it is reasonable to assume that Senator Hanna familiarized himself with the nature and scope of the army's work before giving it such unqualified support. A feature of the work which particularly appealed to Senator Hanna and which enlisted his active support was the "farm colony" system which the army inaugurated many years ago and which has spread into many lands. The bill to create a colonization bureau, which was to have been introduced before Congress by Senator Hanna, proposes a method whereby the Government may apply the plans and experience of the Salvation Army in putting actual settlers upon its irrigated lands. Whether such a colonization plan, under Government direction, would be practical or not, the measure serves to call public attention to the success of the army's farm colonies and their remarkable growth in this and other countries. The primary purpose, of course, is to relieve the congested districts of the larger cities by attracting families to unoccupied lands and giving them an opportunity to become home owners under favorable conditions. The object of the Salvation Army colony is not to gather a group of cranks or adherents of some particular socialistic or religious creed, nor is it the purpose to create a strictly farming population. The army starts a family on a ten or twenty acre tract with a cottage, a team, agricultural implements and seeds. It advances all this and some money besides. The settler pays it all back in three or four years out of the earnings from the soil, and in the meantime has the benefits that come from living in an organized community. Farm colonies under the supervision of the Salvation Army have been established in South Africa, Australia and England. In Rhodesia 3,000 acres have been turned over to the army, and western Australia has set apart 20,000 acres for its use. In this country the army has established farm colonies in California, Colorado and Ohio. At Fort Amity, Colorado, the colony consists of 2,000 acres, and is perhaps the most successful illustration of the army's plan for drafting the surplus population of the larger cities and enabling it to get a permanent hold upon the soil.

Our Debt to Italy. Economically considered, Italy is contributing greatly to the prosperity of America. A large part of her surplus population is digging our tunnels, building our railways, and supporting a multitude of our industries. This element has its vices—usually the inheritance of dynasties of misrule—and coming chiefly from the South of Italy, sometimes falls to show us the more lovable and gentle side of the people. But it is a hard-working, frugal, and fairly law-abiding race, even here, and, however it may be misled for a time, has no menace for free institutions beyond any other ignorant foreign population. It will be said for Italy if her children shall take back from America that to democratic land lessons of oppression and inequality drawn from the purchase of favors before the law. Until we are sure that we are not teaching them such lessons, we should do well to speak more softly of the degeneracy of the country they have left or of the dangers to our civilization involved in their coming.—Century.

They Go Toward It. "There are some men," said the pessimist, "whom good fortune seems to follow always." "I think you're wrong," replied the optimist. "If you were to examine into the matter you'd find it invariably meets them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

You can never tell what is in a man or a cigar until you try them.

THE DANGERS OF LIVING

With Deadly Microbes Everywhere, Man's Chances Are Slim.

Death through the agency of a pesky microbe is becoming a thing so common that men no longer marvel at it. In fact, it is almost impossible now to die of any old-fashioned disease. Everything must have a bug in it, even to the otherwise empty attic of a crank. Appendicitis is now classed as being a bug-promoted affliction. Toothache will doubtless be the next malady to fall into line. In this connection some simple rules for dodging the various bugs that would work havoc in our delicately adjusted systems may be appropriate. They are suggested by a contributor to the New York Sun, who signs himself High Price Guesser, M. D., and are as follows: May I beg to caution my fellow citizens against using telephones? The microbes upon the mouthpieces are a sure cause of infection. Also against asking one's meals in restaurants! Nobody knows who uses the plates, cups and saucers, glassware, etc. Also against entering a room where other persons are. The agitation of the air caused by one's entrance sets microbes circulating. Also against raising one's hat or waving one's hand in salutation; as these gestures set microbes in circulation. Sleeping in beds or on sofas at hotels is, if possible, more dangerous still. Sitting in pews in churches or standing in the aisles is unwise. Equally dangerous with these is the riding in trolley or railway coaches, reading books from public libraries, or sweeping out rooms, or touching newspapers or magazines, or walking in the public streets. All these should be avoided. Fruits and breadstuffs purchased at public shops, breakfast foods, butchers' meat, confectionery, all may be fatal. Each and all of these is and are swarming with bacteria. Writing letters or telegrams and opening them are risky things to do. Wearing clothes made by tailors or dressmakers or purchased ready made and the same is true of boots and shoes should be never thought of. To kiss a woman or a man or child is voluntarily to assume every microbe they possess, in simple not only, but in swarms. I write this out of pure love for my race.

TALK TO MOVING TRAINS. Telephonic Communication May Be Maintained for Long Distances. It may safely be said that even since the introduction of the telegraph is an accessory to railroading the project of communicating directly with the engineer in his cab has been the subject of inventive scheming, says the Electrical Review. For some time the project of doing away, partially or wholly, with fixed signals distributed in "blocks" along the railroad track and substituting therefor so-called "cab signals," operated by currents delivered to the locomotive through the rails, whereby every train is made to carry with its own signals operative within a moving zone of track in front of and behind the train, has been seriously discussed, particularly abroad. That the scheme is regarded as feasible by some practical railroad engineers seems to give it sufficient warrant for the discussion of complete communication, either telegraphic or telephonic, instead, although the substitution of either of these means of communication for the "cab system" used to deliver current to incandescent lamps in the cab would doubt require detailed experiment in any successful reduction to practice. This query naturally takes precedence as the first question of possibility. The fact that some highly ingenious inventive work of Phelps, Edison and others has shown a preference to use electrostatic induction in telegraphing to moving trains, rather than attempt to make use of conduction from rails to wheels, does not necessarily mean that the latter method is impracticable. Since the Phelps invention was tried successfully on the Lehigh Valley railroad a number of years ago, much experience has been obtained with moving contacts in the course of the practical development of the trolley and of the third-rail system of electric traction. If it is possible to deliver large amounts of electric power with little loss to a fast-moving train, there should be every encouragement for the use of moving contacts in handling telephone currents. It should be not impossible to minimize or eliminate difficulties such as "noise" due to variable resistance between, for example, a shoe and a rail.

Korean Patriotism. The Koreans have been called an unpatriotic people. This may be true if patriotism means a passionate desire for the welfare of one's country; but if a consuming desire for the preservation of national identity is patriotism, then the Koreans are indeed patriotic. The one thing they fear is national extinction, whether such extinction would mean better government or not. They would rather live without suitable government, without sanitation, without education, without any of the concomitants of civilization, if with these they must also accept foreign domination.—Century.

It is easier for a man to be a good husband, in the opinion of his wife's mother, than it is for her daughter-in-law to be a good wife.

There are a dozen lieutenants of idleness for each captain of industry in this world.

The man who frankly admits that he is a lazy manages to avoid a lot of hard work.

LOYAL IN ADVERSITY.

In the only great house in a little inland town of the South lived the great man of the place. Except for some years spent in Northern universities he had always dwelt in the midst of the simple folk among whom he had been born, and he had for twenty years guided their affairs, invested their money, and argued their law cases for them at only nominal fees. Every one in the county who had a few dollars to invest had entrusted it to the master of Ingleside. To keep accounts of all these petty investments would have required a score of clerks. Sums were drawn to meet emergencies and paid back a dozen times in a year; interest on small investments was asked for at any chance meeting, and handed over without computation or receipt.

"I'd trust him with every cent I got," said Barney Maguigan to John Kahoe. "He'll work the law so's to help a man out of a scrape, and he'll lend you the last cent he's got. Why he lent me \$5 once, and if he didn't take me in to dinner with him the very next week, jest as if he'd forgotten all about it! You know he jest plumb buried ole Mis' Schultz's baby out o' his own pocket. She went to him for the loan of a dollar, an' he up an' handed her ten, an' he knows she'll never see \$10 again."

One day there came incredible news. The townspeople went about dazed and broken. The master of Ingleside had tried to take his life, and was brought home half-dead; a large amount of the state's money was missing. His cousin, the major, had taken charge of the office and was going over papers, trying to save something from the wreck. All day the office was besieged by the sympathetic, the curious and the threatening. Some went to the old homestead, where the wretched family sat in grief. The next day John Kahoe drove down the village street, straight to the office. "I wouldn't ha' come," he said to the major, "I wouldn't if it weren't for Jim. I feel as if I owed it to Jim to know." Jim was the only son. The major understood. "I know, John," he said. "I've searched every paper I could find, and I'm afraid I've no record of yours. I'm afraid there were—few—records—kept."

The old man shrank together, then straightened himself, and pressing the major's hand, went out. The next day John Kahoe went with two young chickens in his hands to where his wife was weeding the early peas. "I'm going to the mill for the dry feed, and I thought I might as well come home round by Ingleside way, if you wouldn't mind tying these together and putting them in the green basket." They were frying size, plump and well-feathered, the best of the few that the wet spring had spared, and marketable at a good price. The major's wife had gone over to Ingleside to see and appease some of the importunate callers. She dreaded each new face. As John Kahoe came over the lawn, she nervously herself for another unpleasant interview. "Morning, Mis' Alice!" the old man began. "We heard as how your cousin wasn't feeling well, and my wife thought maybe he'd like a bit o' spring chicken." Then he went away.

SMALLEST HAWAIIAN ISLAND. Nihaun, with 70,000 Acres, Owned by White Family and a Few Others. Many of the Pacific islands are not placed on the map with a high degree of accuracy. But some day the exact position at least of all the important islands will be ascertained; and this has just been done for Nihaun, our smallest inhabited island in the Territory of Hawaii, and the most western island of the group. This little island has had a rather romantic history. Unless it has been subdivided or sold quite recently, it has now been owned for thirty-five years past by George S. Gay. The family includes Mr. and Mrs. Gay and several children, who, except for an occasional guest, seldom saw any of their own race previous to our occupation of the group. Mr. Gay made a comfortable fortune on the island, of which he is the sole owner. The island is a great sheep ranch, embracing about 70,000 acres, and with a native population of less than 100, all that remains of nearly 1,000 natives who inhabited it sixty years ago.

It would seem that here, if anywhere, the conditions were favorable for the perpetuity of the native race. Mr. Gay did everything in his power to preserve the aborigines from the evils attendant upon civilization, but in spite of his efforts they have been rapidly dying out, just as their brethren in all other parts of the island group have been dwindling away.

Living for over a generation in this isolated spot, Mr. Gay and his family have seemed to be very happy in their retired and quiet home. As long as the kingdom existed, Mr. Gay, as governor of the island, gave much attention to the welfare of all his people, and a sort of patriarchal regime existed there. The white family received tribute from the natives, who gave them at stated times a certain amount of labor and such supplies as fish, coconuts and sweet potatoes. Their children had no white comrades to play with, but were happy as children could be, making pets of various animals, which they tamed and cared for, and deriving also a great deal of entertainment from their podes and dogs.—New York Sun.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Living for Ideals.

That was a wise old clergyman who urged his brethren not to admit young men to the ministry unless they were evidently more broadminded and enthusiastic in their faith than their elders. "We must allow," he said, "for the inevitable shrinkage." The same allowance is necessary in every life for the sure closing in of the real upon the ideals of youth, and the unavoidable narrowing of hope and aim that must come with middle age. The more idealism we start with, the more stoutly we defend it against the shocks it is certain to receive, the more joyous life will turn out to be as we go on living. The dreariness of the middle-aged view of life springs largely from the fact that its ideals are so shrunken as to be no longer a source of vitality, of renewal. As long as we believe in life, and in love, and in friendship, and in heroism, and in other ideal possibilities, life is worth living, and we are strong to take our part in it. Living for ideals is happy and courageous living. Living without them is "the dull gray life and apathetic end."

The standpoint of the idealist is that the ideal is absolutely true—truer than the surface real. If a friend fails to come up to the standard of ideal friendship, so much the worse for the friend; the ideal, really, remains untouched. When we once believe thus confidently in it, friendship gains in insight. We perceive the shortcomings of our chosen friends; we also perceive our obvious shortcomings toward them, and the un-reached standard inspires only forgiveness and deeper effort. True love never relinquishes the ideal, dies for it gladly in some cases, lives for it (which is infinitely harder) in the majority of instances. Juliet was an idealist; she could have married Romeo, and met the shock of all his little ways, and still believed him perfect. More than that—for such is the working value of ideals—she would have educated and inspired him by her idealization till, in his best moments, he lived up to it, and in his worst never shamed it. No man ever comes to his best possibilities, and no woman, either, until conscious of representing to other hearts more than they dare hope for in themselves. Children need the nurture of ideals. A mother without ideals can never have noble sons. To teach growing boys and girls to "see the world as it really is" is to utterly unfit them for making the world any better by their lives. It is also to cruelly diminish their chances of happiness. With thought, with the ideal, is immortal hilarity, the rose of joy," says Emerson. To keep the rose of joy fresh and unfading, to scatter continually its fragrance to others, is the most enduring charm a woman can possess.—Harper's Bazar.

Her Father's Helper. A girl whose father is "old and stricken in years" has grown of late more and more to take the place of the son he never had, to act as his right hand in business. The man is the owner of a large fruit farm whose work is simple but extensive and exacts much superintendence. As his health has begun to fail gradually the daughter has taken something, and then something further and further, of his duties upon herself, until now she looks after the place, the sowing and weeding, the grafting, the tendance of the fruit and, in the season, personally watches every shipment sent from the great establishment to fill its orders. She is working almost unconsciously and without thought save of the immediate future into a lucrative business that when, as in the fullness of time must soon come, her father is taken from it, will descend to her without clash or detriment to its interests. She will find herself openly what she is now in all practical workings, "the man of the family," and will be enabled to bear her part gallantly in that position.



ABOUT THE BABY

In summer the baby should not go out during the hottest part of the day. Early morning is the best time for his airing. Take him from his bed, wash his face and hands, put a light flannel wrapper on over his nightdress and take him out. He can finish his nap and have his breakfast out of doors. The early morning air in summer is sweet and refreshing, and a good tonic. As the sun creeps higher and the air becomes warmer you can bring him in and give him his bath. He will then probably go to sleep again in the darkened nursery, thus affording the nurse a little time for rest or a nap to make up for what she has lost by early rising. If the weather is very warm do not send the baby out again until late in the afternoon, when the air again becomes cooler. He can stay out during the early evening, but should always be brought in before the dew begins to fall.

How to Arrange Linen. Care should be taken when putting away napkins and tablecloths that they be arranged in sets. In this manner they are always ready for use, and it will be found a much more economical way for all household linen, especially towels and napkins, if they are used in rotation. Frequently, for convenience sake, only the upper pieces are taken off, thus leaving the bottom of the pile untouched for months. By using them in turn there will not be the need of replenishing as when only a few are in constant use. In the laundering of tablecloths, put about a dozen tablespoonsful of cooked starch in a pail of the boiling water. This will give the desired stiffness and gloss to the cloth without the effect of being starched. Napkins do not require starch, but should be well dampened and ironed until perfectly dry, as all linen must be. Iron napkins singly on both sides, then fold and press again. Tablecloths should be folded once for convenience and ironed two or

three times on each side, then rolled or folded until the desired size for the space occupied in the linen closet. Never launder table linen when stained, until an attempt has been made to remove the spots, as it is almost impossible to efface any discoloration after the cloth has been submerged in soapy water.—The Pilgrim.



SNAP SHOTS AT WOMEN

More than 10,000 Japanese women have already volunteered to go to the front to act as nurses.

Miss Josephine Ponce de Leon, a lineal descendant of the discoverer of Florida, has entered a convent at Albany.

The latest vocation opened to women in Berlin is that of being a "Roentgen sister," or a nurse specially trained for treating patients with X-rays, a task which requires much skill and care.

After long centuries the fashion in ladies' riding skirts is changing. The old form of side-saddle skirt is giving way to the new style of ride-stride skirt. Orders are coming in for divided skirts in increasing numbers.

King Edward recently left some charity stones on his plate at a public function. The moment he left a crowd of American ladies scrambled for them, with the object, it is said, of handing them down to their descendants as family heirlooms.

The Isle of man granted the electoral suffrage to women in 1880. The Madras presidency recognized female voters in 1885. New Zealand gave its womanhood the electoral franchise in 1893. Victoria has passed a woman's suffrage bill and women have the right to sit in the federal house in Australia.

Women have always aspired to be beautiful and have painted their faces and "tired their heads" since time immemorial and in all countries. The geisha of Japan changes the color of her lips three times in one evening and no little Japanese lady ever misses an opportunity of whipping out the rouge pot and mirror which form indispensable parts of her toilet.

Health and Beauty Hints. Over-fatigue is regarded by Dr. Burton Fanning as the determining cause of 10 per cent of cases of pulmonary consumption. One-half pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and one pint of boiling water will cure night sweats. Mix, and let cool; strain, and sponge the patient at bedtime. Vinegar will keep the hands white and smooth and prevent chapping when exposed to the cold air after washing in hot or soapy water. Before drying the hands rub over them a teaspoonful of vinegar, and the result will be very great. To Cure Blotched Face.—Rosewater, three ounces; sulphate of zinc, one dram; mix; wet the face with it, gently dry and then touch over with cold cream with the tips of the fingers; dry gently off. For Blackheads.—Dissolve two ounces of rosewater, alcohol and glycerine, one teaspoonful of borax; bathe the face with this night and morning, then rub in a little of this mixture: Four drams of soft soap, one ounce of rectified spirits of wine, one dram of spirits of lavender. Persevere with this, and the blackheads will disappear.

Hair Tonic. Take one pint of boiling water, pour it upon a dozen large branches of fresh sage, or a large handful of dried sage leaves, and cover it tightly for an hour; put into a bottle one ounce of iron filings, nails, or any bits of iron, also a piece of borax as large as a walnut; turn the sage tea upon it. In two or three days it is ready for use.