

Formerly the farmer went to church behind a pair of oxen. Now he rides in the latest make of vehicle and wears diamonds.—Secretary James Wilson of the Department of Agriculture.

WILL ONE DAY BE KAISER.

Emperor's Little Grandson Faces an Uncertain Future. One of the most interesting of the royal children of Europe, measured by the part he is destined to play in future events, is Prince Wilhelm Friedrich Franz Josef Christian Olaf, son of the German Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm and grandson of the Kaiser. This little mite of humanity, who in the ordinary and natural course of events will rule over one of the greatest, perhaps the greatest, of European states, came into the world July 4 at the Marble Palace at Potsdam and was christened Aug. 29, King Edward of England being one of the godfathers. He is said to be a healthy child and a typical Hohenzollern.

JAPAN IS WEAK IN MORALS.

Scant Reverence Is Paid to Buddhism in the Island Kingdom. Japanese observers assert that at present Buddhism has no influence in China, and the statement is still more true of Japan. The average Japanese who has any conception of the difference between one religion and another feels that Buddhism has a scant message for the twentieth century. The real religion of Japan is ancestor worship—a reverence for the service of the departed ones whose spirits are believed ever to pour their mighty forces into the life of to-day. To a large number of the more intelligent Japanese this creed is no more satisfying to the spiritual nature than the anniversary of a funeral would be to us; and as for the masses, they are



THE KAISER'S GRANDSON AND HIS PARENTS.

be an untroubled one. The task of governing the great German empire is becoming more difficult every year. The empire is growing rapidly and is now the most populous state in Europe, excepting Russia. Every year it is adding nearly 1,000,000 people to its population. It is also developing problems difficult of solution. To-day the Socialists, who would change the whole order of things and who a few short years ago were a negligible quantity, are a power which church and government must reckon with. Already they comprise one-third of the male voting strength of the empire and only the unequal systems of representation deprives them of a deciding position in the Reichstag. What will be their strength and what their influence when the babe of to-day becomes the Emperor of to-morrow?

Long ere this, however, the present balance of the powers in Europe will probably have been changed. The Austrian-Hungarian empire will probably have come to an end and the German portions of it may have been annexed to Germany. Holland, too, may become a part of the German federation. The Polish question has yet to be settled and other problems will arise which will render the position of the future rulers of Germany a difficult one. To be trained and drilled so as to be able to deal with these and other perplexing problems of the destiny already mapped out for the little prince and it is a task from which the strongest mind might well shrink.

Acquiring a Natural Manner. Miss Speltz—Of course, no one could truthfully speak of her as pretty. Mr. Goodley—Well—perhaps not, but she has such a natural, unaffected manner. Miss Speltz—Yes, but it has taken her several years to acquire it.—Catholic Standard.

His Opinion. "Mr. Skads, I will have to lose a day tomorrow; I'm going to be married." "That won't be losing a day; that will be wasting it."—Houston Post.

We never saw the picture of a woman that we cared much for. It is the real woman that is attractive.

Praise and Prayer. The half-breed Indian interpreter with the Sioux tells a great story on Charlie-Owens-The-Dog, one of the most dignified of the lesser chiefs with the band. It was at Brighton Beach and Charlie and the interpreter were taken for a ride on the scenic railway by one of the men with the show. All through the whirling trip Charlie let out a series of discordant guttural sounds, and when the trio were safe on the ground again the man said to the interpreter: "Charlie must have enjoyed it; he was singing all the way." "Singing? Huh! Praying," came the answer.—Baltimore News.

Comfort for the Author. "I fear your comedy was a failure." "Oh, no." "I heard no laughter." "Ah, but between acts lots of people smiled."—Nashville Courier-Journal.

OLD Favorites

The Huskers. It was late in mid-October, and the long autumnal rain had left the summer harvest fields all green with grass again; The first sharp frosts had fallen, leaving all the woodlands gay With the hues of summer's rainbow, or the meadow flowers of May.

Through a thin, dry mist, that morning, the sun rose bright and red, At first a rayless disk of fire, he brightened as he sped; Yet, even his noontide glory fell chastened and subdued, On the corn fields and the orchards, and softly pictured wood.

And all that quiet afternoon, slow sloping to the night, He wove with golden shuttle the haze with yellow light; Slanting through the painted beeches, he glorified the hill; And, beneath it, pond and meadow lay brighter, greener still.

And shouting boys in woodland haunts caught glimpses of that sky, Flecked by the many-tinted leaves, and laughed, they knew not why; And school girls, gay with aster flowers, beside the meadow brooks, Mingled the glow of autumn with the sunshine of sweet looks.

From spire and barn looked westerly the patient watercocks; But even the birches on the hill stood motionless as rocks. No sound was in the woodlands, save the squirrel's dropping shell, And the yellow leaves among the boughs, low rustling as they fell.

The summer grains were harvested; the stubble-fields lay dry, Where June winds rolled, in light and shade, the pale green waves of rye; But still, on gentle hill slopes, in valleys fringed with wood, Ungathered, bleaching in the sun, the heavy corn crop stood.

Beat low, by autumn's wind and rain, through husks that, dry and sere, Unfolded from their ripened chafe, shone out the yellow ear; Beneath, the trumpet lay concealed, in many a verdant fold, And glistened in the slanting light the pumpkin's sphere of gold.

There wrought the busy harvesters; and many a creaking wain Bore slowly to the long barn floor its load of husk and grain; Till broad and red, as when he rose, the sun sank down, at last, And like a merry guest's farewell, the day in brightness passed.

And lo! as through the western pines, on meadow, stream and pond, Flamed the red radiance of a sky, set all afire beyond, Slowly o'er the eastern sea bluffs a milder glory shone, And the sunset and the moonrise were mingled into one!

As thus into the quiet night the twilight lapsed away, And deeper in the brightening moon the tranquil shadows lay, From many a brown old farmhouse, and hamlet without name, Their milking and their home tasks done, the merry huskers came.

Swung o'er the heaped-up harvest, from pitchforks in the mow, Shone dimly down the lanterns on the pleasant scene below; The growing pile of husks behind, the golden ears before, And laughing eyes and busy hands and brown cheeks glimmering o'er.

Half hidden, in a quiet nook, serene of look and heart, Talking their old times over, the old men sat apart; While up and down the unhusked pile, or nestling in its shade, At hide-and-seek, with laugh and shout, the happy children played.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

HOSPITAL CAR FOR WRECKED. Operating and Ward Rooms on Wheels Provided by a Railroad. In car No. 1099 the Erie Railroad has added a complete hospital on wheels to its equipment, says the New York Herald. It is provided for use when in case of accident passengers or employees are injured and the nearest hospital is so far away that operations on the spot become necessary.

Divided into two compartments, the sixty-foot car has an operating room fifteen feet ten inches in length, equipped with an Isaac operating table, with a movable head and foot extension, an instrument sterilizer on the right and a surgeon's basin on the left. The car also has two lockers equipped with surgical instruments and stocked with bandages, plasters, sponges, anesthetics, antiseptics, strappings and other medical and surgical necessities.

Four-foot slide doors in either side, with portable steps, permit of an easy entrance with a stretcher to the room, which has ten side windows and a large window in the roof over the operating table. All are of ground glass and provided with white rubber roller curtains. Two four-tube acetylene gas lights and two smaller ones furnish light at night. A gravity water system to furnish both hot and cold water can be regulated by a surgeon with a valve operated by the foot.

Two sliding doors, with ground glass windows, lead to the ward room, forty-three feet four inches in length, equipped with eleven brass bedsteads and a lavatory and saloon. Boxes under the car carry crutches, splints, army stretchers, surgical instruments, wrecking tools and other accessories. The car rests on six-wheel trucks.

LEGAL INFORMATION.

The right to supersedeas pending appeal is held, in State ex rel. Gilson vs. Superior Court (Wash.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 554, not to extend to an appeal from an order enjoining continued operation of a shooting gallery.

The right of a city to require a license for the use of streets by a telephone company is denied, in Wisconsin Telephone Company vs. Milwaukee (Wis.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 581, where the statute authorizes the company to use the streets.

A carrier having led passengers to believe that the doors of the vestibule to a car would be kept closed between stations and then negligently left the doors open was held liable, in Crandall vs. Minneapolis, St. P. & S. M. R. Co. (Minn.), 2 L. R. A. (N. S.) 645, to a passenger injured thereby.

Funds of an insolvent bank on deposit with a correspondent bank are held, in Clark vs. Toronto Bank (Kan.), 2 L. R. A. (N. S.) 83, to pass to the receiver rather than the holder of a draft issued before the appointment of the receiver, but not presented until after the drawee had notice of the receivership.

A right of action for trespass for failure to provide the seat called for by a theater ticket is denied, in Horney vs. Nixon (Pa.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 154, upon the ground that the owner of the theater is under no implied obligation to serve the public and that the only remedy is assumption for breach of the contract.

Tender by the seller is held, in B&I vs. Hatfield (Ky.), 2 L. R. A. (N. S.) 529, not to be necessary in order to hold the buyer liable for breach, where the latter failed to designate the day of delivery, and was not present at the place of delivery called for by the contract during the time delivery could have been called for according to its terms.

The home port, for purposes of taxation of a vessel owned by residents of different States, is held, in Olson vs. San Francisco (Cal.), 2 L. R. A. (N. S.) 197, to be that at which the residence of her managing owner, although temporarily registered in another State, engaged in commerce on the high seas, and never within the State in which the port is located.

A railroad company is held, in St. Louis Southwestern R. R. Co. vs. White (Tex.), 2 L. R. A. (N. S.) 110, to be liable for the proximate injury resulting from misdirections given by its ticket agent when applied to by an intending passenger for information as to the best route by which to reach his destination and furnishing a ticket in accordance with such directions.

A purchaser who before purchasing a ticket was informed by the agent that a certain train stopped at his station and was given a time table also showing that the train was scheduled to stop there, was held, in McDonald vs. Central Railroad Company (N. J. Err. & App.), 2 L. R. A. (N. S.) 505, to have by contract a right to have the train stop at that point, rendering his ejection at the last preceding station wrongful.

It Pays to Be Amiable. A young man in the neckwear department of Marshall Field & Co., who had been with the firm but a short time, was one day waiting on a customer who seemed to be unusually hard to please. The would-be purchaser, who was a handsome, elderly man, tossed the ties about and seemed to desire any shade and style save those offered for his approval. The salesman patiently displayed a varied assortment of the goods, deftly knotting the ties and holding them out to show the effect and the shimmer of the satin or silk, searching through boxes for the desired colors, and, in spite of the somewhat capricious manner of the customer, never for a moment lost his smiling good nature. Finally a half dozen ties were selected, and, with waving pencil, the clerk asked the usual question:

"Cash or charge?" "Charge," replied the gray-haired man.

"What name, please?" "Marshall Field." The new salesman almost gasped with astonishment, and he probably does not know to this day that his subsequent promotion was owing to his sincere politeness and patient endeavor to serve his employer and to please his customer, who, of course, in this case proved to be one and the same person.—Saturday Evening Post.

She Scores. They were very fond of each other, and had been engaged, but they quarreled, and were too proud to make it up. He called afterward at her house—to see the old gentleman on business, of course. She was at the door. Said he:

"Ah, Miss Blank, I believe? Is your father in?" "No, sir," she replied, "pa is not in present. Did you wish to see him personally?" "Yes," was his bluff response, feeling that she was yielding; "on very particular personal business," and he proudly turned to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he struck the last step, "but who shall I say called?" He never smiled again.—The Gentleman.

"Do and Don't." A few things picked up from a child's school book: Never say, "I don't think it will rain." What you mean is "I do think it will not rain." "All over the world" is bad; say "Over the world." "The reason why" is not only incorrect, but doesn't sound as well as "The reason that." Don't say "A man fell off the dock." A man might fall into a dock; but to say that he fell off a dock is no better than to say that he fell off a hole.—Aitchison Globe.

"Considering the troubles I've had," nearly every married woman thinks "I look pretty well."

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

CRAZE FOR RICHES.

The general storm of protest against "graft" or favoritism and dishonesty in the public service has aroused a degree of attention from citizens even the most supine and good-natured. Adding to the impression recently made by what apologists call "muck-raking," is the present exposure of fraud, cheating and deceit in the world of industry and business.

The craze for riches has infected everybody. "The butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker" are beginning to show evidence of their unsavory origin, according to the old nursery rhyme. Another proof of the prophetic powers of Mother Goose. We must test, with weights and measures, everything they buy for food. The milk upon which the precious lives of children depend must be examined with minute care. Bakers' bread and butchers' meat, sugar, coffee, tea and oil, vinegar, spices, pepper and ginger, all these must be looked after by the careful buyer.

The stream can rise no higher than its source. As long as fraud and dishonesty rule in business, in manufacturing, in buying and selling, they will rule in public affairs. The evils of graft must be attacked at the root, in the lives and acts of men and women as shown in their personal dealings with one another. When you see a man who smiles over a story of graft in politics or in the public service, look out for that man. He is dishonest. He cheats and laughs in his sleeve over his trustful customers. Graft in politics means graft in business. One cannot exist without the other. "Charity begins at home," says the proverb. So does honesty.

WHAT IS "REAL" LIFE?

A friend of mine said to me recently, speaking of another friend, that she was having her first glimpse of real society. I wondered if there could be anything real in society as it has come to be in these latter years. It is a great question whether anything has intrinsic value. Value is entirely a relative affair and I doubt if we know it when we are actually up against the real thing, if I may use the most unparaphrased of our unspokeable slang.

It is rather amusing to a steady going person who has thought considerably about the witness of things to note what different people deem "real." I have actually known people who considered "real" and "swell" as synonymous terms. They would consider a woman in a tailor-made suit and correct hat more real than an honest old body in a blanket shawl. In my humble opinion the real is the elemental. I should say that life was most real when it has to do with the mere necessities. I should think we are closer to the genius of the universe when in some strenuous day's work than in the "realist" society there is. Happily for most of us we are allowed to help in working out the destiny of the race, we are given work to do with our hands and for this reason we are more real than those idle society people who think, besotted creatures, that they are "real" because they have money enough to make them artificial.

A great many people think that life means noise and excitement—the clatter of feet upon the asphalt, the ringing of electric car bells, the clash of voices, the crash

THE GRANDEES OF SPAIN.

Curious Custom of "Head Covering" When They Are Ennobled. The ceremony of "head covering" was recently performed by a number of Spanish peers, who thereby passed to the rank of grandees of Spain. The ceremony, interesting on account of its antiquity and its historical significance, is, like many Spanish customs, remarkable for its extreme simplicity.

The peers who took part in it were the Count of Cabra, the Count of Plasencia, the Marquis of Rafal, the Marquis of Malferit, the Marquis of Benaméjil, the Count del Real, the Marquis of Hoyos, the Marquis de la Cenia, the Count of Bilbao, the Marquis of Viana and the Marquis of Tovar, who were each attended by a grandee as their sponsor. When they had made three customary reverences to the throne, the queen regent, in the king's name, bade them "Cover your heads and speak." The speeches which followed, justifying the right of each peer to the honor he was receiving, were for the most part interesting excursions into the past history of Spain. The first, which was also the most brief, that of the Count of Cabra, may serve as an example:

"Senora, if noblesse obliges me to receive the honor of covering my head in the presence of your majesty, I came here obliged by the merits and virtues of my forefathers, and with the desire at least to imitate them, although to do so in reality may, unfortunately, be impossible. I am called Osorio, Borbon, Ponce de Leon, Carrillo de Albornoz, Hurtado de Mendoza, Fernandez de Cordova, Gasman de Manrique de Lara, Silva, Rojas, Alvarez de Toledo, and by other names as well so illustrious that, were it possible to forget them, one would have to forget with them the history of Spain.

"Dearly, heroic valor, wisdom, statesmanship, in all these my forefathers have offered examples for imitation; and, though it is not permitted to me to reach such heights except in admiration, in my love and loyalty to my country and my king I am worthy of them."

The other new grandees, says the Madrid correspondent of the London Times, were far more precise, not to say discursive, in relating the histories of their families, and one, the Count of Plasencia, devoted almost the whole of his discourse to an ancient grievance—that Philip II. had cut off the head of one of his ancestors by mistake—"un tuesto error."

Where Black Means White. "If I told you," said a philologist, "that a word like white meant not only white, but black as well—that it had two meanings, one the opposite of the other—you'd hardly believe me. Yet we have in English many such words. 'Cleave' means to cling together. It also means to cut apart. 'Let means to permit. It also means to hinder. 'Let me do it,' we say, adding, 'I did it without let or hindrance.' 'Fast' means motionless. 'The horse was tied fast.' It also means swift-moving—'The horse ran fast.' 'Master' means a little boy—'Master Willie Bell'—and it also means a strong and resolute leader—'He was the unquestioned master of that unruly band.'"

Chiropractors are satisfied to remain at the foot.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

Let American parents watch their girls in Europe. The atmosphere of "smart life," as it is known on the continent, is contaminating to American girls. I sat the other night in the palm room of a fashionable Homburg hotel. It was like fairyland, with delicately shaded lights and splendid people gathered around the tables, talking, smoking and drinking. All the world was represented. There were men and women from Turkey, Russia, Austria, Germany, Italy, France, England and the United States. My eye sought out the American girls in that gorgeous, polyglot company. They were there in astonishing numbers—pure, beautiful, and faultlessly dressed, contrasting magnificently with their darker sisters from more southerly lands.

But they had capitulated to every foible of the salon, including the drinking of stinging, parti-colored liquors and the smoking of seductive cigarettes. This is a most dangerous cradle for motherhood and society. In my judgment, of all women the Americans thus far have been the least affected by the luxuries and vices of modern society. It behooves the parents of the rising generation to look to the security of their daughters.

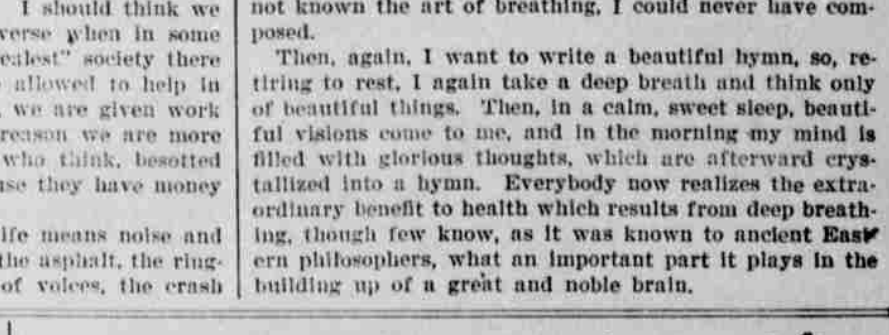
DEEP BREATHING AND GENIUS.

Genius is largely a matter of knowing how to breathe. Whenever I want to think out a great article I go into a silent room where never a sound can penetrate. Then I take a deep breath, close my eyes and mouth and concentrate my thoughts on the main point of the subject I wish to write upon, and invariably a glorious inspiration comes to me. Then, taking my pen, I write an article which, had I not known the art of breathing, I could never have composed.

Then, again, I want to write a beautiful hymn, so, retiring to rest, I again take a deep breath and think only of beautiful things. Then, in a calm, sweet sleep, beautiful visions come to me, and in the morning my mind is filled with glorious thoughts, which are afterward crystallized into a hymn. Everybody now realizes the extraordinary benefit to health which results from deep breathing, though few know, as it was known to ancient Eastern philosophers, what an important part it plays in the building up of a great and noble brain.

MME. HUMBERT HOPEFUL.

Penniless, She Still insists that Mythical Millions Exist. Mme. Humbert, who has been liberated from prison, still sticks to her story of the mythical Crawford millions. Of the 111,000,000 francs which makes up the dubious estate, she has in actual cash eleven francs. The mystery of her parentage with Regnier, a tailor during the Franco-



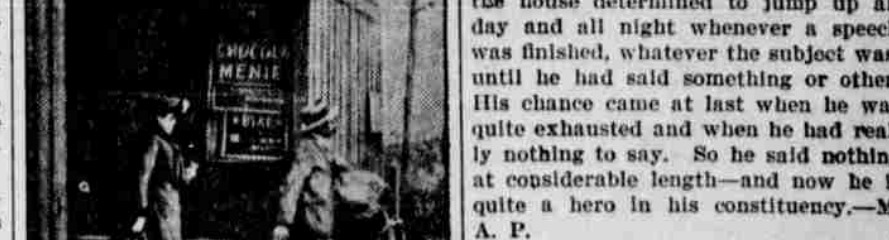
Women are born imitators and will buy hats and gowns unsuitable for them merely because it is worn by a friend on whom it looks well.

able gentleman stepped from the train: "Haven't had the pleasure of reading your maiden speech yet, sir—we're looking out for it." My friend had to make a polite and pleasant answer, for the porter was a most energetic electioneer. Then, nearly every one he met began with the accusing formula, "Haven't had the pleasure—" until he was nearly mad. The climax was reached when he asked a policeman the way to some place, and the constable having in most official manner replied, "First to the right and second to the left," changed his tone and looking severely at the poor man began: "Haven't had the pleasure—" And at this my friend fled.

He told me afterward that he believed the fellow was fumbling for the handcuffs. The result was that the honorable gentleman came back to the house determined to jump up all day and all night whenever a speech was finished, whatever the subject was, until he had said something or other. His chance came at last when he was quite exhausted and when he had really nothing to say. So he said nothing at considerable length—and now he is quite a hero in his constituency.—M. A. P.

OMITS HIS MAIDEN SPEECH.

New Member of the Commons Is Taught a Lesson by Constituents. Few people have any idea how close is the watch kept by earnest constituents upon the parliamentary performances of their representatives. About three months after the house met this year a new member, a friend of mine, went down to his constituency. He had not made his maiden speech at the time, but he attached little importance to that, thinking that probably he was more conscious of the fact than was any one else. He was soon undeceived, for the porter who took his bag at the station remarked directly the honor-



MME. HUMBERT LIBERATED.

German War, is true. Half she told at the trial, the other she refused to tell because the apparition of Henry Crawford appeared in front of her and warned her, saying, "Your fortune is at stake; speak not a word." Her first hours of freedom were rather pitiable. She left Rennes with an empty purse, some linen and a handbag containing the toque worn at the trial.

A Forest of Giants. It is almost impossible for one who has seen only the Eastern or Rocky Mountain forests to imagine the woods of the Pacific coast. Pictures of the big trees are as common as postage stamps, but the most wonderful thing about the big trees is that they are scarcely bigger than the rest of the forest. The Pacific coast bears only a tenth of our woodland, but nearly half of our timber. An average acre in the Rocky Mountain forest yields one to two thousand board feet of lumber; in the Southern forest, three to four thousand; in the Northern forest, four to six thousand. An average acre on the Pacific coast yields fifteen to twenty thousand. Telescope the Southern and Rocky Mountain forests, toss the Northern on top of them and stuff the central into the chinks, and, acre for acre, the Pacific forest will outweigh them all.—American Magazine.

Appropriate. He—I want to give Miss Sharp a palm for her parlor. What kind would you suggest? She—Why don't you give her a cactus plant?—Detroit Free Press.

Past. The Sourette—You say you're not on speaking terms with the manager? The Comedian—Pre-sely. I always require a written contract.—Puck.