

AMERICA NATION OF GREAT ENTERPRISES.

Despite the cosmopolitan spirit which more and more invades modern society, every nation nevertheless continues, if not to confine itself absolutely, certainly to specialize in a particular domain of human activity.

Art is by no means absent from commercial America, only its manifestations must be sought elsewhere than in France. To demand French art in America is as ridiculous as if one required a Laplander to dress like an inhabitant of the tropics.

As the sky with innumerable constellations inspires in us the idea of the dependence of our world on an infinite supermundane power, so the thousands of eyes of the skyscrapers move us in revering the world as it is governed by human intelligence.

WILL SCIENCE DISCOVER A MATERIAL SOUL?

Several years ago, as an incident to other researches connected with my study of matters of scientific research, I discovered that certain wave lengths of electric waves, not X-rays or ultraviolet light, pass more freely through the body of a dead than of a living organism.

various known or yet unknown technical expedients seeking to make visible the shadow of the escaping soul organism, if such there be.

This soul organism which we hope to find by the new method of research will be a material organism, although of a different kind of matter than the atoms composing our present visible bodies—a matter, for instance, consisting of solids, liquids and gases composed of particles much smaller than chemical atoms, smaller even than ions, which are a thousand times smaller than atoms.

DISCIPLINE MAY BE CARRIED TO EXTREME.

There is a Puritanical type of man in the business world who stands always for the Puritanical, strict observance of discipline. His word and method are the law. If either is challenged by so little as an employe doing something to the lasting benefit of the business, that employe is called to some form of account.

In a thousand ways in community life the over-disciplined one takes his revenge of a discipline that is tyranny. The business management of the great house, which confidently looks for loyalty in the great mass of its employes, is rare.

YOUNG MAN OFTEN TOO SELF-CONFIDENT. By E. T. Mianick. "I went away from home when I was young, with only a little money in my pocket," writes a correspondent. "If I had not been careful to avoid the pitfalls set in my path—well, I certainly should not have been in the good position I am in now."

PLUCK VERSUS LUCK. Make Opportunities Instead of Waiting for Them. I have profound admiration for those who make opportunities and don't wait for the hand-me-down variety furnished by somebody else.

A Little Lesson in Adversity. The story of Horace Greeley is one so familiar that the retelling of it seems almost unnecessary. At a time when, and in a country where nearly every man in public life rose to his eminence through struggles against poverty and handicapped by lack of education and a dozen other difficulties, Horace Greeley stands out as a man whose life was a lesson.

POOR FATHERS OF RICH MEN. Some Earned Less in Lifetime than Sons Got in a Day. It is an interesting and instructive fact that at least four out of five of America's multi-millionaires are sons of men, who, in their most flourishing days, probably never knew what it was to enjoy an income of \$15 a week.

MAY EXPECT HARD WINTER. Climatic Disturbances Come About Beginning of Each Fifty Years. It is probably only a coincidence, but as far back as any record has been kept in England severe climatic disturbances have come about the beginning of each half century.

A Blue Day

It was a dismal day; the rain had fallen all the morning—was falling still—and the streets of the little suburban town were of the consistency of pancake batter.



"Of course we can't go in this pouring rain," Eleanor said decidedly. "I don't know what he was thinking of to get tickets!" She stepped into the library to write her reply, while the messenger waited patiently in the hall.

"I wish I could write a long letter," she said to herself, "and make him some home right away, and propose to her. She loves him! The telegram decided that—I wish Dick had seen her face when it came!"

tall clock listened for her brother's footsteps. Ten, twenty, thirty minutes passed, and then she tiptoed to the sitting-room door, and gazed at the pretty girlish figure on the couch. The eyes were closed, and she seemed to be asleep.

"Mabel!" he cried, despairingly, throwing himself on his knees beside the couch. "Speak to me, dearest!" "The big gray eyes opened wide and looked straight into Richard Mallard's honest blue ones. A moment she gazed, then the long lashes fell and the color flooded her face.

"I—I—thought you were dying," he stammered; "the telegram said so. I see now what Eleanor meant," and he glanced at her blue finger tips. "And you cared?" she added softly. "Cared! Oh, Mabel!"

"I made that match," Eleanor always declares proudly, when her friends commented on the perfect happiness of her brother and his wife, "and," she would say, "twas I who suggested the color scheme of the wedding—navy blue and white—rather odd, but so appropriate!"—Indianapolis Sun.

In the lower Amazon country the temperature ranges about 87 degrees in the shade all the year round, says the author of "Ten Thousand Miles in a Yacht." At Manaus, 1,600 miles up the river, the temperature is six or eight degrees higher. Thermometers are little used in that country and little understood. So when a boatsman returned down river and was asked by an official at Para, "How is the temperature at Manaus?" his reply, "Eight degrees hotter than here," elicited a stare of non-comprehension.

"Don't accuse men of acting the fool; perhaps they are not really acting.

Editorial: Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS. NE of the most interesting things about the fight to save Niagara Falls is the principle on which the national legislation is based. Congress has assumed that the Niagara River is not only a navigable stream, but also a boundary stream; and that therefore the national government and not the State of New York is to determine its destiny.

Editorial: How Does He Live? THE business world has a right to know of any business man not only where he spends his days, but where he spends his nights. It has a right not only to know his financial standing, but also his status in the scale of social decency.

Editorial: The Decadence of Visiting. CALLING and visiting are going out of "fashion." Ministers and doctors make calls, but of a professional character. The old habit of running into a neighbor's house and chattering about the weather, and the neighborhood's clothes, and the doings of the Smiths and the languid of the Jones children, whenever there was a lull in the washing and dressmaking, is in decline, however, and it is no longer proper to go and live on your cousin in the country for more than a month, in the supposition that this visitation is a visit.

Editorial: Poor Fathers of Rich Men. Some Earned Less in Lifetime than Sons Got in a Day. It is an interesting and instructive fact that at least four out of five of America's multi-millionaires are sons of men, who, in their most flourishing days, probably never knew what it was to enjoy an income of \$15 a week.

Editorial: A Blue Day.

A Blue Day. It was a dismal day; the rain had fallen all the morning—was falling still—and the streets of the little suburban town were of the consistency of pancake batter. Eleanor Millard drummed listlessly on the window pane. "What shall we do with ourselves, Mabel?" she asked. "I should have had an agreement with the weather man before I invited you down here. Poor child! Things look blue to-day!"