

Spencer Cannon says Congress will go slow. And he knows, if anybody does.

Some men say we've reached the balance and found wanting, while others are wanting something all the time.

A steer from Canada has taken first honors at the Chicago livestock show. We may have to annex that presumptuous country yet.

A book is always an acceptable Christmas gift, but a single leaf from a check book generally brings more happiness in its train.

Some of the men who this season were mistaken for deer and shot, probably left families who are now trying to keep the wolf from the door.

A California man named Pitcher has been awarded a divorce because his wife drank to excess. Pitcher must have grown tired of seeing her rush the can.

Two Pittsburgh men have been sentenced to the penitentiary for stealing 3 cents. Let people who are addicted to the habit of robbing their babies' banks beware.

A faint idea of the destitution prevailing in certain portions of India may be gathered from the fact that some of the nabobs have only thirty automobiles apiece.

A Brooklyn magistrate has decided that no woman has the right to compel her husband to scrub the floor. How can there be equality of the sexes while such decisions are handed down?

It is alleged that the eagle on the new \$20 gold piece looks like a goose. We have been so busy keeping our \$20 gold pieces in circulation that we have had no time to notice the contour of the bird.

It seems like the most natural thing in the world to hear a Russian praising our navy. Indeed, it is one of the distinctive characteristics of the Russians that they have always kind words for the United States.

Please emit a sigh for the woman who sued a New Yorker to recover \$15,000 as damages for two kisses he had taken without permission. She got nothing. The jury at least might have been sympathetic enough to render a verdict that he return the kisses.

As usual after a financial crisis, bankers urge the need of establishing in this country something like the Bank of England to manage the national currency. The present system is antiquated and had, and any suggestion for improvement deserves respectful examination.

Surgeon-General Rixey has recommended in his annual report that an order be issued forbidding the use of cigarettes to all persons in the navy under 21 years of age. If the order were made and enforced, Dr. Rixey says, the sick records would be smaller and the general efficiency of the service would be improved.

That was a wise word which Ambassador Bryce uttered at the opening of the International Young Men's Christian Association convention in Washington the other day, when he said that every upright life counts for good government. The source of reform in government has always been in the purpose of an awakened voter.

In the very American state of Oklahoma is a little group of fifteen individuals of as pure American blood as can be found in the country. They own property to the extent of twelve square miles, and are reported to be in a flourishing condition. They are fifteen buffaloes which were formerly part of the herd in the New York Zoological Park. Their new home is like that to which their ancestors were accustomed, and it is hoped they will thrive better than they could in a city, and that they will have thousands of descendants.

"A man," says a newspaper story, "made millions in his ninety years of life by never doing the usual thing." These are some of the things he never did: He never traveled; he never joined anything; he never paid for a ticket of admission; he never ate in a hotel or restaurant; his total expenditure for car fare was less than one dollar; for forty years he had not voted; he wouldn't smoke, not because it was harmful, but because it cost him twelve cents a week. And when he died he had amassed \$1,500,000. Poor, lonesome old man! The world was no better off for this man. He took all it would give, but he gave nothing in return, either of money or sympathy or life. So, when he died, they told about him in the newspapers, and now others will spend the money that he gave up everything to gather. There can't be many who care whether he is gone or not. Probably he had a few who loved him, because the most undisciplined men are nearly always loved by some one. But there isn't any street full of friends who feel that something has gone out of their lives. He hasn't left an empty place for he never cared about other people or other things, or to see and know and understand and feel, and to put out his hand and get hold of the hand of the trembling, living world around him. People say "That's a queer story." It's more than a queer story. It is a real tragedy, because it is the story of a man who died before he had begun to live.

By a happy coincidence, the unveiling of a memorial statue to Queen Victoria at Leith, Scotland, fell on the

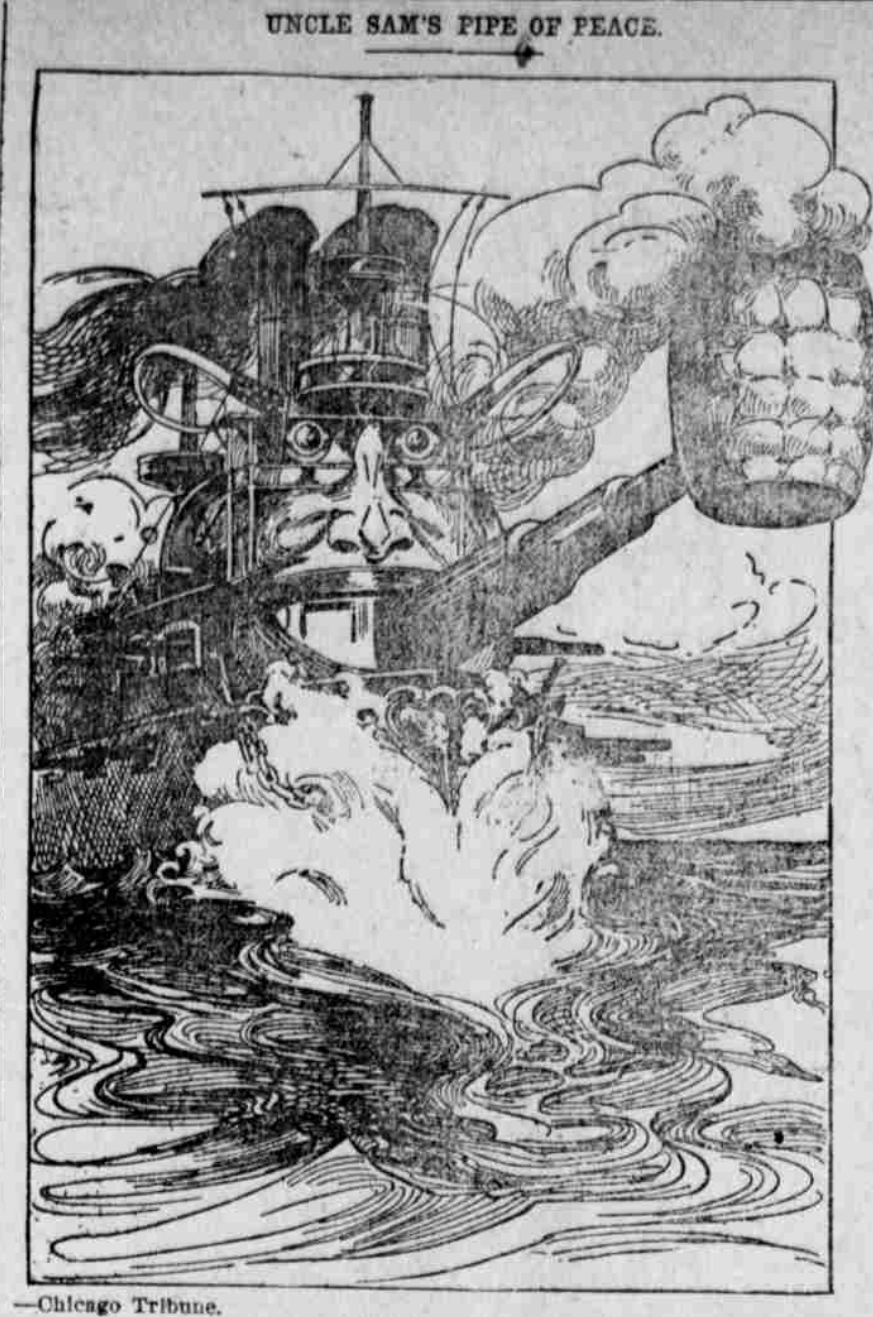
day of the publication of the first volume of her letters. Lord Rosebery made the address at the unveiling, and although he did not allude to the letters, his oration was, precisely in the spirit of them. They reveal a simple, earnest, womanly nature, with no hint of the intrigues and jealousy and self-seeking which so commonly hedge a throne. The queen's devotion to the duties of every day, as her letters reveal it, her rigid impartiality when she was called upon to deal with men some of whom she disliked as much as she liked others, her gentle firmness when her ministers tried to ignore her, and her insistence that she would not delegate her actual responsibility to any other hand—these are the traits of a good mother quite as much as those of a great queen. Lord Rosebery dwelt upon her womanliness and its unreckoned powers for good. Speaking of the day when, as a mere girl, she came to the throne, he said, "Queen Victoria was then, as it were, the child, the darling of the people, and she lived to become their venerated mother." "Mothering" her subjects was a noble work for a lifetime. To this Lord Rosebery had the courage to add one other ground for national obligation to her. "Not the least of the services that she rendered to us," he boldly declared, "is the effect of her training and example upon the present King." It was a fitting time and place for a grave tribute to the royal mother's royal son. As adviser, wise diplomat, peace-maker, he is doing honor to her training, and showing the world how the mother—be she high or lowly—wields a power beyond the queen's.

Nothing in the development of American taste is more hopeful than the waning of the spread-angle oratory and of turgid rhetoric in writing. The passing of the pompous and artificial in public discourse may be witnessed throughout the English-speaking world, for the faults of the old style, like many American failings, were not peculiar to this country. In a recent address at Edinburgh University Mr. Balfour said that good public speaking is merely heightened conversation. That is, it is natural, sincere, but polished and correct; just as in fiction the conversation sounds like a man really talking, but is easier and more firmly constructed than the spoken sentences of real life. In the old days the flowery manner, employed by a master, could convey great matter and achieve poetic beauty. Webster could talk in periods and not "sound like playing words." But much which passed with our forefathers for eloquence would seem to us prosaic and false. The masters of the old style were dull and hysterical. The beginning of the change came when men, like Lincoln and Beecher and the cool-headed politicians of modern England and America turned their thoughts, not to the sounding-board nor to a select audience, but to millions of people. Their words had to stand the test of print, and be read by a growing multitude, which read above all things to understand what was meant. The speaker of the British House of Commons, in a recent address, gave a hint which explains the change. He said that the most effective orator at the present time is he who best understands and has mastered his subject. In former times the purpose of the orator was to stir up his hearers—to lead them to act, although they might not know why they were to act. To-day the object is to convince, and thorough preparation and simple, direct discourse are more effective for that than ornate sentences and the abundant gesticulation of the orator's method.

CLOTHES SHOW NATIONALITY.
Characteristic Features of Men's Dress Here and Abroad.
A man's dress invariably proclaims who and what he is; it is an index to his character, his tastes and his nationality; and without making a too abstruse study it is possible to indicate those features which proclaim the nationality of the wearer, says the Tailor and Cutter. Of course there is an aristocracy of the nations who are difficult to distinguish except by some peculiarity of face or figure. Their clothing is refined and tasteful and leads one to believe that their garments are London made, as they are free from those glaring peculiarities which characterize the products of other countries.
The American's garments are generally quite two sizes too large for him, the collar of his coat is exorbitantly narrow and the shoulders and back excessively wide. His jackets are often extremely long and his trousers respectably flushed with raised seams. His favorite garments are the lounge and Chesterfield, and these are often finished with as much ornamentation as possible. Silk facing, braided edges and fantastic flaps are all characteristic of his dress, while he also pays a good deal of attention to his hat, tie and cuffs.
The German is in many instances a modified American. He likes plenty of room, especially about his chest, which part of his anatomy he delights to make much of; consequently there is often a seam up the front of his coat from the waist. In cut his garments are angular and in style he favors the sporting coat and lounge. There is a lack of personality about the attire, and one can invariably detect the result of his military training in the uniformity of his garments.
The Spaniard is a modified form of the Frenchman. His garments are instinct and neat. If the weather is suitable he discards a vest, and his pockets are close fitting and finished with a low roll. Generally speaking there is less peculiarity to note about the Spaniard's dress than with many others.

Always at It.
Mrs. Pease—My husband and I never dispute before the children. We always send them out when a quarrel seems imminent. Miss Sharp—Ah, I've often wondered why they've so much in the street!

Do you know a man who does his work with greater ease than you do yours? Why not learn from him?

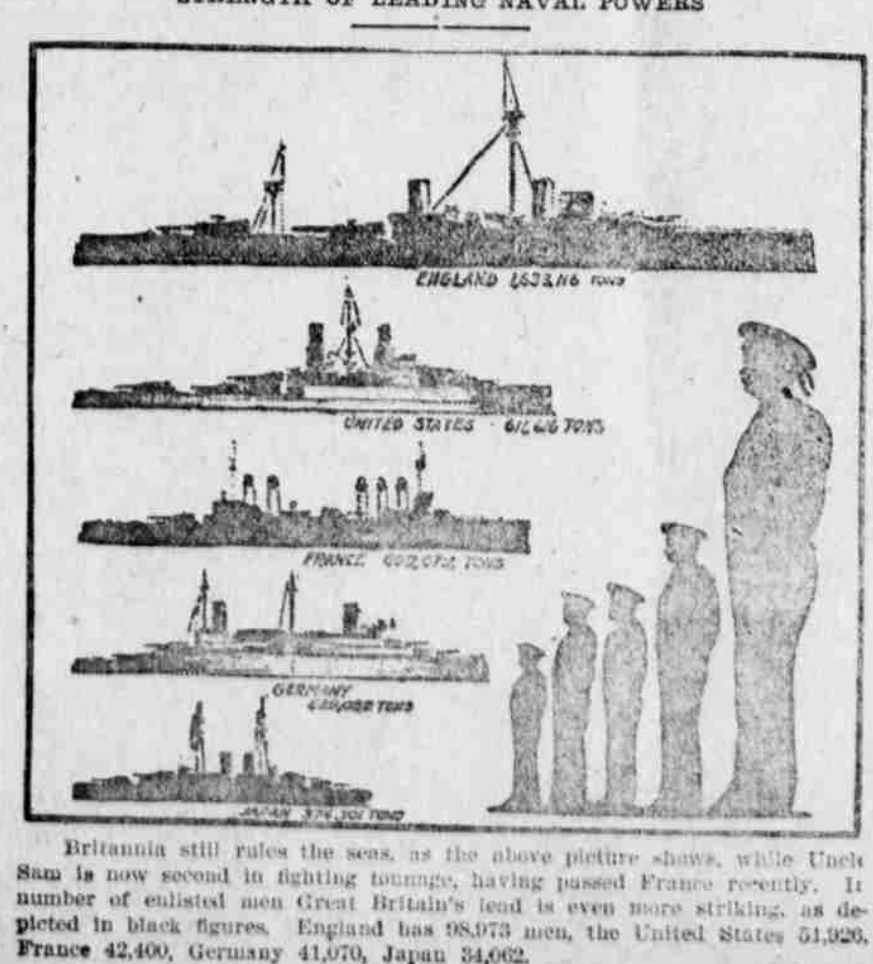


UNCLE SAM'S PIPE OF PEACE.

NEW ARMY BULLET.
Believed to Be Improvement Over One Now in Use.
The new army bullet has a sharp point. It will increase the effectiveness of long-range infantry and cavalry fire in battle, because the decrease in the trajectory enlarges the danger zone. The new bullet requires an elevation of the rear sight of the gun of 250 yards less for 1,000 yards fire than the 1906 standard government bullet. It requires half the wind allowance, has a trajectory of about 33 per cent less than the old bullet, and its muzzle velocity is 2,700 feet per second, as against 2,200 feet per second of the 1906 model. It has a sharp instead of a round point, and is slightly longer than the one now in use.

The philosophy of the new bullet is that the sharp point cuts the air as the prow of a boat cuts the water, and sends it off from the sides at an angle of about 30 degrees. The round point of the old bullet causes the air to hug its sides, and the resistance to be overcome is on the sides as well as at the point, and is, therefore, greater than that which the new bullet has to encounter. This tends to increase the velocity and flatten the trajectory and so not only renders the fire more accurate but considerably enlarges the danger zone of long-range fire. With the present style bullet in use, at 800, 900 or 1,000 yards, an opposing force of infantry is absolutely safe at any point within the range up to 250 yards in front of the firing line, and a cavalry force is absolutely safe at some points within the range. This is due to the height of the arc described by the projectile in its flight through the air, and is frequently taken advantage of in time of war by scouts who wish to get nearer the enemy than the main body of troops can approach. In the recent rifle contests at Kansas City team captains and others who were interested in the work of the men shooting spent much time between the firing point and the targets in order to obtain a better view of the targets, and their position, apparently dangerous, was perfectly safe. With the flattening of the trajectory, or arc, this safety zone is greatly decreased and the effectiveness of the fire, therefore, increased in the same proportion.

From a humanitarian standpoint, the new bullet is said to be superior to the old one because it cuts a cleaner hole, with less tearing and mutilation of the tissues, than did the round-pointed bullet, and, paradoxical as it may sound, is really less hurtful.



BRITANNIA STILL RULES THE SEAS, AS THE ABOVE PICTURE SHOWS, WHILE UNCLE SAM IS NOW SECOND IN FIGHTING TONNAGE, HAVING PASSED FRANCE RECENTLY. HIS NUMBER OF ELDEST MEN GREAT BRITAIN'S LEAD IS EVEN MORE STRIKING, AS DEPICTED IN BLACK FIGURES. ENGLAND HAS 68,973 MEN, THE UNITED STATES, 51,926, FRANCE 42,400, GERMANY 41,070, JAPAN 34,062.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE CHILD AS A COMMERCIAL ASSET.

Just as men struggle over oil, or iron, or coal, so they struggle to get hold of children to make money out of them. The annual report from the Southern cotton mills tells us that 60,000 children under 14 years of age out of 200,000 textile workers are in the mills. More appalling still is the story of child labor in the glass industry. Carry the atmosphere of overflowing kindness and sympathy toward all children. Make friends with bootblacks and newsboys on the streets. Belong to at least one boys' club, class, Sunday school or settlement. Become a friend of some poor family. Give them good counsel and advice, and in the time of crisis tide them over their emergency. Keep in touch with those noble physicians who always will step in, and, without any charge whatsoever, help carry your poor family or poor child through their trouble. Make friends with the school teacher related to the workman's household. Speak for children's playgrounds and the park. Help see to it that no man in store or factory has degraded childhood or coined children into business as a commercial asset, lest you fall under condemnation.

DON'T TAKE LOVE FOR GRANTED.

There is an old story of a man who wrote to the editor of a famous newspaper asking for simple and certain directions how to distinguish toadstools from edible mushrooms. He complained that he was unable to understand the difference as explained in the books, and said that he wanted something plain and definite. The answer given was: "Eat them. If they kill you, they are toadstools. If you survive, without the aid of a stomach pump, you may conclude they are mushrooms." In like manner, when a man is in love with a woman

DAWN IN THE COUNTRY.

The sun is lifting up its head
And nodding to the world;
The morning glory's left its bed,
Its petals pink unfurled.
Dawn chased away the will-o'-wisp:
The owls no longer see;
The bird-notes float out clear and crisp
From yonder willow tree.
The brook is rippling fresh and bright
Along the deep ravine,
Past violets blue and violets white,
Past ferns and grasses green;
The dew has left the clover sweet
Where bees begin to hum;
And to the poppies in the wheat
The butterflies have come.
So warm, ere the scene is gone:
Refresh your weary eyes
Upon the beauties of the dawn
'Neath summer's country skies.
—Ladies' Home Journal.

Her Faith

Everybody in Three Pines said it was a good thing when at the close of the spring term of court Leslie Bingle got a divorce from Ted Bingle. People said they were surprised that she showed enough sense to take back her maiden name. For ever since she had run away at the age of 16 with Ted Bingle, who was not so very much older, and married him with a future assured by nothing further than Ted's contagious laugh and ability to see a joke, Leslie had been regarded by the populace as beyond hope. They did not resent even when all their prophecies of woe to follow were fulfilled. They said they did not see what else she could have expected and it was only a proper judgment upon her. To some people it is one of the chief joys of life to witness retribution descending where they think it is most needed. It certainly descended on Leslie. The four years of her married life had come steadily from bad to worse and at last even the two-room cottage, with the leaky roof and broken window panes, was no longer possible, because the cold weather was coming on and there was no fuel, even if there had been a decent stove in which to burn it. The lack of proper food she was used to—one can get used to many things in four years—but the cold was different, especially as she had the baby to consider.

After she had taken the fat and plaid 6-month-old youngster and herself back to her own people in sheer desperation the maledictions which her relatives poured out on Ted Bingle encouraged her to the point of seeking a divorce. The current of bitterness in Leslie's own heart had only required accelerating. If Ted had been consistently brutal toward her she could have hated him with better grace, but she could not forget the brief intervals when he could stay at home, laughing and carefree and attractive as ever, with the few dollars he had earned trapping the river or working by the day. Then would come long spells of absence or drunkenness, followed by repentance. Meanwhile the family exchequer was absolutely empty. Those had been years of hard toil for Leslie over washbasin and in other women's homes at housecleaning time. The townspeople gave her credit at least for bearing her lot uncomplainingly. But the baby had changed all this. What she had stood she refused to endure for the child. After the divorce Leslie left the baby at home with her mother and sister and went to work for the Grahams. The Grahams had the nicest house in town. Leslie's room, which was gorgeousness itself compared with what she had always had, was not the least of her good luck. There actually was a servants' bathroom at the Grahams done in white enamel. Likewise she

and desires to know whether she reciprocates his attachment, the most certain and quickest way of finding out is to ask her. True, women are "kittle cattle," and do not always know their own minds, nor mean what they say; still, generally, the presumption is that when a woman promises to marry a man she intends to do so, and is in love with him. Of course it must be remembered that there is a great deal in knowing when and how to ask. Many a man, who otherwise might have won, has failed because he had no discernment of the proper psychological moment, and has proposed inopportunistically, when his fiancée was not in the humor to be pleased with him, or, for that matter, with anything else in the world.

WOMAN IN INDUSTRIAL UPBUILDING.

The rich and powerful employer, with the adjuncts of education and great business training, holds in his influence something more than the means of subsistence for those he employs; he holds their moral well-being in his keeping, in so far as it is in his power to hold their morals. He is something more than a producer; he is an instrument of God for the upbuilding of the race. Woman shares in this upbuilding. For the new industrial order has opened a field of independent employment for her. From the opportunity to enter industrial pursuits she has fought her way up in the ranks of labor until she can stand on the plane of the highest, whether in the professions or in the arts. She is an economic factor now, and her importance is recognized. To-day, both for men and for women, the whole matter of the consideration of their condition becomes intellectual. They are carried onward and upward by the power of mental activity, and cannot be treated separately, as of a class, as they could in the olden time, because in the olden time they were neither a social nor a political factor.

Science and Invention

The humming bird in Australia, no less than man, protects its habitation with a lightning rod. The humming bird, before a devastating thunder storm bursts, prudently covers the outside of its little nest with cobweb. Silk is a non-conductor of electricity, and since cobweb is silk the humming bird's nest is thereby rendered lightning-proof. In a recent article in the Street Railway Journal on "Transportation Facilities in South America" it is stated that transportation is so difficult over the mountains that the coal imported into Bolivia for the railway's own use costs about \$50 per ton. At La Paz abundant timber grows within fifty miles from the mountains, but transportation is so difficult that trolley poles and lumber for building operations are brought from Oregon, a distance of thousands of miles.

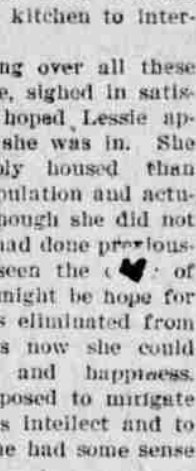
A sanitary garbage wagon used in Berlin, says Popular Mechanics, is completely covered by a large hood of sheet metal, with a sort of chute or funnel, which elongates upward on the roof of the hood curves downward at the back end, where it is open to receive the refuse. The garbage is placed upon a movable platform under the mouth of the chute and raised by chains into the interior. A trap door opens by the turning of a lever and the box diverts its contents into the body of the wagon, odor and all.

The British Admiralty has instructed the commanders of all ships of war furnished with wireless telegraph apparatus to telegraph to meteorological stations with which they may be in communication full details concerning the weather at sea. This new branch of the English meteorological service has already proved valuable, and it is believed that its importance will continually increase. Weather information from the sea is of special value in the British Isles, because the great storms generally approach across the ocean, and not, as in the eastern half of the United States, across a broad continent netted with telegraphs.

By crossing and selection, a new variety of cattle, known as the Bordeaux race, has been developed in Southwestern France. The two parent varieties are the Holland and the Breton cattle, the one famous for the abundance of their milk, the other for their provision of butter. The Bordeaux race, whose first herd book appeared in 1888, is said to combine the excellences of its two progenitors. Its most characteristic external mark is the black-and-white tiger pattern covering the body. In the pure bred the head is entirely black. The name comes from the city of Bordeaux, the metropolis of the region where the new race is bred.

It is a matter of common observation that grass does not grow so well close to trees as in the open. The same is true of grains. Experimenters in England and in this country have shown that the deleterious effects of the near neighborhood of grass and trees are natural. The trees suffer as well as the grass and grain. This is especially true of fruit trees. The cause is ascribed to the excretion by the trees, on the one hand, of substances poisonous to the other, and by the grass, on the other hand, of substances poisonous to the trees. It is a means that the failure of grass to grow so well near trees should not be ascribed to too much shade, but to the excretion by the tree roots of the astringent needed by the grass.

Tears at Their Hearings.
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so close wif money dat dey suffers as much 'um a broken \$20 bill as dey would 'um a broken heart."—Washington Star.
It is an easy matter to accomplish some great things, otherwise the average man wouldn't even have a look-in.



CARROLL D. WRIGHT.



TEA PUT OUT A DETAINING HAND.