

Few Americans have risen higher than the Wright brothers.

Castro has discovered the vanity of stuffing when the other fellow knows your hand.

The late Henry H. Rogers was only about half as wealthy as you thought him and probably not half so bad.

A poet has just died in Denmark leaving \$1,000,000. We presume he dilled with the Muses as a side issue.

Let it be said for the preachers that they have not as yet begun performing marriage ceremonies with jokers concocted in them.

When the Sultan of Turkey dies twenty-three guns will be fired. American slang must have penetrated the Moslem Empire.

Evolution which slowly removes all physical members or organs that are outgrown ought to get busy with the wormform appendix.

"Does the world owe the poet a living?" asks the Literary Digest. Let us see, it was either a living or a killing, we have forgotten which.

Orville Wright says that an airship is as safe a mile up as it is ten feet up. Safer, doubtless. The air is much purer and there are fewer disease germs.

The Hon. Mehmed V. is beginning to talk as if he were laboring under the impression that he ought to do something for the purpose of earning his salary.

An Atlanta paper prints a recipe half a column long for happiness. We can give an effective recipe that can be put into one line: "Let her have all the clothes she wants."

It is alleged that an Ohio man recently coughed up three carpet tacks. He must have swallowed them. Even the most careless surgeon would hardly sew carpet tacks inside of a man.

Whittier, down to date, is the only man who expressed unalloyed pleasure at being snowed out. But Whittier was not shut up in an accommodation train with only one sandwich between him and Omaha.

The dispatches state that Colonel Roosevelt's rhinoceros was "bagged" on Sunday. Of course, if a rhino comes into the yard on Sunday and tries to get a chicken or something, it is not wrong to shoot at it.

One of the doctors announces that nobody can hope to be healthy without eating plenty of hard food and tough meat that requires much chewing. Sometimes it seems as if many of the doctors ought to be writing humorous stuff deliberately instead of merely unconsciously.

Farmers no longer have excuse for not knowing their business—that is, those few farmers who are ignorant of it—for a "Cyclopedia of American Agriculture" in four volumes has lately been published, which, it is announced, "tells both how to do on a farm and how to do it."

The truth is that the natural boy is a born player. He plays to grow, and plays with all his heart. He minds his instincts at the time when they are strongest, and he is less likely to overplay in his earliest days than he is years afterward. It will be time enough to steer him away from baseball when some other game arrives with at least an equal call to mental and bodily agility.

Neither in scholarship nor in fitness for the business of life does the product of the great colleges of the present day compare with the graduates turned out from the little colleges of a generation ago. Then, it is true, the boy with the diploma was often too stuffed with Latin and Greek and philosophy to be much of a practical man; now he knows a little about manners, more about clothes, something about "grinds," "peaches" and "profs," but the summa bonum of his knowledge relates to drop kicks and line bucking. The old type was better, because, though impractical, he had a trained mind and was inured to discipline, whereas the new product has gotten most of his training in the ways of a good time.

In a recent speech Mr. Taft provoked a laugh by suggesting ironically that his audience read the Congressional Record. It is unfortunate that, owing to its bulk and cost, the Record is not a popular magazine, for only through the Record can the intelligent citizen understand fully the acts of Congress and the beliefs and abilities of individual Congressmen. Our newspapers, in this day of tabloid reporting and picturesque summaries, would do well to give more space to reprints of important passages from the Record, or else to require their own reporters to send exact reproductions of the more significant debates. The English papers give a much better account of the proceedings of Parliament than our papers give of the deliberations of Congress. The English papers "report" Parliament; our papers talk about Congress and strive to give original news, much of which, like original spelling, has only its originality to recommend it.

Lord Rosebery, ex-premier, made a grave, eloquent and earnest speech to a London congress of Journalists a short time ago. The outlook in Europe, he declared, was ominous and even appalling. The preparations for war everywhere were on a tremendous scale, and little England was being pressed hard to defend her liberties as well as the liberties of her colonies across the seas. She would go on

building war ships as long as she had a shilling to spend, but would that be enough? Would that avert the danger of reaction? Europe is "rattling herself into barbarism," and the great question is how that calamity can be avoided. There are few observers in Europe who will endorse this disheartening view of the situation or outlook. The frenzied naval competition spells terrific waste, but it does not spell barbarism. Even the most militant champions of bignavyism loudly disavow aggressive designs. Peace and protection of commerce are everywhere the declared objects of the elements opposed to limitations of armaments or budgets. Germany fears British control of all foreign trade, but every one of her responsible statesmen denies that she is preparing for war. France is determined to keep the peace and has given up all notion of "revanche." It is deeply to be regretted that the powers cannot agree on a sensible plan of armament limitation, but nothing will be gained in the end by exaggeration and pessimism. Barbarism? Old-age pensions, insurance against unemployment and sickness and accident, the progress of education, science and industry, the of constitutionalism and democracy, popularization of the arts, the march of constitutionalism and democracy, the growing power of public opinion, the increasing influence of woman—these and other features of our age are hardly to be regarded as forerunners of barbarism. In fact, it is the pressure of the great lower and middle classes for social and political reforms that will eventually force the governments of Europe to take up in earnest the question of economy in military and defense expenditures. Panics come and panics go, but the movement for economic amelioration, for the prevention of misery and disease, for the equalization of opportunity, proceeds unchecked. The forces of civilization are too strong in any part of Europe to make rebarbarization even a remote possibility.

THE SOUL OF MUSIC.

The literary man was unhappy. He was not a great and successful literary man, who could afford a whole house, and within the limits of his flat quiet was more than a matter of comfort; it was a matter of bread and butter. Over his head was a studio that had been occupied by a quiet painter. But now the painter had gone to Europe. There was a new neighbor in the studio. And the day before, with a horror that amounted almost to illness, the literary man had heard the tuning of a piano.

He sat at his desk and looked at a blank sheet of paper. Try as he might, there were no thoughts in him; he was waiting nervously for the piano to begin operations.

Presently there came a knock at his door. He laid down his impotent pen and admitted a visitor.

She was a pleasant-looking young woman, and her first words startled him.

"I have come about my piano," she said, hesitatingly. "I am your new neighbor, you know."

"Yes," said the literary man. "Won't you sit down?"

"I understand," she continued, "that you do a lot of writing down here, and I thought, I was afraid my piano—"

"I heard it being tuned," he replied gravely.

"And these ceilings are so low, too," she went on. "That is why I came. I thought perhaps we could make some arrangement—about hours, don't you know. I expect to be painting during the mornings."

"That is the time I write," he replied.

"It is the time when—er—music is most distracting."

"Then if I promise not to play till afternoon?"

"You will lift a ton off my soul," he said, smiling. "A real ton. I am always out in the afternoon. And in the evening—"

The young woman looked at him a little mischievously.

"Do you think you can stand it in the evening, sometimes?" she asked, her hand on the doorknob.

"I shall enjoy it," he added. "It will remind me of the only person I ever met who applied the ethics of Christianity to life in an apartment house."

"But what is the use of the ethics of Christianity," said his new neighbor. "If one doesn't apply them?" And the door closed behind her.

The literary man went back to his desk, and now he had thoughts to put on his blank paper. But it was not until evening, when he sat before his fire with a book and heard his neighbor settle herself at the piano, that the look of worry entirely vanished with the first few notes that came down to him.

"I suspected as much," he murmured. "She knows how to play."

His Efforts Wasted. Lecturer on Art—Before I sit down I shall be happy to answer any questions that of any you may wish to ask.

Gentleman (in audience)—I have enjoyed the lecture much, sir, and have understood it all except a few technical terms. Will you please tell me what you mean by the words perspective, fresco and mickle-anojelo? (Lecturer sits down discouraged.)—Chicago Tribune.

Milk as a Bathing Fluid. Milk was highly prized as a bathing fluid by the ancients. The women of Nero's household performed their ablutions in asses' milk, and this valued promoter of beautiful complexions was always used by the lovely Empress Poppaea. Nowadays milk is too expensive to waste in the bath-tub, and modern beauties content themselves with a teaspoonful in a basin wherein their faces may be laved.

Among other high rollers we have the elevated trains.

Men who know themselves are often suspicious of others.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

MONEY TO BURN.

FROM every speculative pit in the country comes the report that money is easy. Money is easy, of course, when it is abundant, and when the big gamblers can borrow it at cheap rates of interest. While the use of money may be had at nominal cost in the centers of speculation, it is noticeable that most commodities are high and that legitimate business is not wholly satisfactory. Men interested in productive enterprises do not always find money easy. If money and credit were as cheap to them as they are to the manipulators of stocks, grain and cotton, there would be no regular weekly reports of the increasing movement of currency from the interior to New York.

Money accumulates here because there is a demand for it in speculation and because, in theory at least, it cannot be employed to advantage in business. To what extent country bankers openly discriminate against productive enterprises paying high rates of interest in favor of a betting game in which the returns for the use of money are only nominal can be imagined, but not exactly determined. It must be large. Under these conditions it may be well for those who are inclined to look into the nature of things to inquire whether the property which all are seeking and many signs of which are visible has been sought in the right place. There is nothing substantial in speculation. In comparison with the genuine activities of labor and capital it is as a bubble to a battleship. If prosperity first shows itself crazy in speculation, with the financial resources of the country largely devoted to the game, some one should make an inspection of its foundations.—New York World.

THE GOULD DIVORCE CASE.

THE Gould divorce case, with its details of reckless extravagance and dissipation, illustrates the exceeding costliness of the simple life. Surely it was a simple life she led—a life whose one aim was doing as she pleased, without reason and by mere animal instinct. We can conceive of nothing simpler than the essential facts of this existence. The details of money-spending may gild them to certain eyes. But they cannot conceal them. In order to experience the most elementary of human emotions there was necessary an annual expenditure which seems a fortune to the average man. Not only that, the appetite grew by what it fed on. Each year Mrs. Gould's doing what she pleased became more costly. The thought was father to the purchase—dress, jewelry, land, whatever caprice suggested. This reckless indulgence becomes almost grotesque when one thinks of Mrs. Howard Gould's early circumstances. There was a time when a couple of thousand a year would have been sufficient for her. Now she finds herself unable to exist on less than \$120,000 a year.

INTERESTING NEW INVENTIONS

Music Easy to Find.

Have you ever tried to find a favorite song among 150 or 200 sheets of other music? If you have you know that the mythical pastime of locating a needle in a haystack is a comparative task. Now comes a New York man with a sheet music cabinet that solves the difficulty. This cabinet is a three-sided affair, revolving on a stationary stand. The compartments for the music are arranged in the form of steps and hold the sheets in a vertical position with the titles of each showing above the titles of those below. In such a stand several hundred pieces of music may be kept without confusion and any one can be found at a glance. To facilitate matters the sheets may be kept in alphabetical order or the vocal and instrumental music can be separated or both methods may be used in conjunction. Such a cabinet is convenient for use both at home and in music stores or conservatories.

No Need to Lick Stamps.

The moistening of stamps with the tongue is not only an unpleasant practice, in cases where a great many stamps are to be affixed, it is an unhealthy one. Every clerk who has many letters to stamp has a wet sponge on his or her desk for that purpose, but a California man has recently designed a big improvement on this simple expedient. This device is a combined stamp-sticker and envelope-sealer which moistens the stamps, feeds them out as they are needed, pastes them to the envelope and seals it. The contrivance consists of a long handle member with a trough in which a strip of stamps is placed. Near the lower end is the moistening pad, supplied from a water chamber below it. At the end is a roller which by its rotation feeds the stamps out and pastes them fast after they have passed over the moistener and come out beyond the handle. Reaching out from the side of the handle is an extension of the roller, which is used to seal the envelopes.

Aid for Seamstresses.

One of the most difficult feats to perform on a sewing machine is to sew a straight line. Ordinarily any little deviation is not noticeable, but in the case of a hem or tuck the slightest irregularity is apparent. At this point a Philadelphia man comes to the rescue with a device for gauging the width of a hem or tuck to a nicety and assuring two perfectly straight lines. This device consists of a scale attachment which projects across the bed plate of a sewing machine.

FATE OF SOME PINS.

The Disappearance of at Least a Few Thousands Accounted For. "It's an old question. What becomes of all the pins? and I wouldn't undertake to tell what becomes of all of them," said a young woman who had just had her new spring coat fitted. "I can tell you what becomes of some of them."

"The fitter uses many pins in pinning up seams. She may carry about with her a big cushion stuffed full of pins, handy to get at, or she may have a paper of pins hanging down from her belt, and when she fits she finds use for many pins."

"She pins up pins and pins, and sometimes in reaching for a pin or in pinning or in taking pins she drops one. But she doesn't stoop to pick that pin up, for that would be a waste of time and effort; she simply lets that pin lie where it fell and reaches to her cushion or the paper of pins that she carries for another, and so

in the course of a day the floor or a fitting room gets littered with pins. "And then gets somebody at the end of the day when they straighten things out pick up these pins and save them? No. It wouldn't pay. It would take time to pick them up, and time, labor, costs money. It is cheaper to buy new pins than it would be to pick and save these pins that have been dropped."

"So these dropped pins are not picked up, they are simply swept out with the rest of the litter, and that is the last of them. There must be hundreds of fitting rooms, and they would account for the disappearance of at least a few thousands of pins daily."

The Destiny of Poems. "It isn't out of place to speak of a girl as a 'poem' these days." "Just so."

"Providing she is wearing one of those waste-basket hats."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

How a nice old-fashioned woman does love to see children eat!

She thus illustrates the truth of the old adage: "Pat a beggar on the back and he will ride to the devil."

It requires apparently a clear head for one who suddenly acquires the knowledge of extravagance to refrain from exercising it. The sudden millionaire and the sudden millionaire are exposed to the temptation of their own weakness, and often succumb. The individual who has made the fortune, with toil and trouble and bloody sweat, is usually of a different type. The danger is he may go too far in the opposite direction. But Mrs. Gould's piteous caprices point a broader moral. They are in a sense symptomatic. Her passion for extravagance after the season of moderate means, the growth of her desires with their temporary gratification, illustrate a national as well as an individual tendency.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HOW MUCH DOES A BOY NEED?

THE young people about to marry who write to the papers in their anxiety to know whether a thousand a year is enough for two to live on will read with interest the announcement that the referee on a petition of a New York widow for "support and maintenance" has decided that her 4-year-old son requires not less than \$15,750 a year to live on.

The youthful James E. Martin is to be commiserated. The greatest inherited good fortune that could have come to him would have been the obligation to earn his living in the sweat of his brow like the vast majority of mankind. As it is, he grows up in the knowledge that he need not work unless he wants to. Few boys have the spiritual stamina to withstand the enervating tendencies of having so much money to spend. If the enjoyment of an income entirely disproportionate to the actual need of his majority, it would be a different matter, though even then the wisdom of giving a young man a sum many times larger than he would probably be earning is more than questionable. But to put \$15,000 a year in the hands of a mere baby is downright folly.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

QUIETING ENGLAND'S NERVES.

ENGLAND has stopped her hysterical shrieking, and now looks out upon the world with the unreasoning, terrific stare of a mad woman. She has, half in fun, made a bushy, and now that it is built, she is frightened out of her five senses by the horror of her own creating. The case is really serious. It has passed beyond the realm of the nerve specialists, and must now be handled by the great and patient practitioners who understand acute mental disorders. Germanophobia cannot be laughed away or pooh-poohed. It can be eradicated only by persevering and cautious treatment and by giving it time to run its course.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TREMENDOUS OIL WELL PUSH.

California Gusher Breaks Through Eight-Foot Cap of Cement. The breaking out of the great Palmer well in Cat canyon, Santa Maria, after being shut in for some two weeks while the great sulphur holes and tanks were being emptied again draws attention to that great wonder of California, the Los Angeles Times says.

So big is this gusher that the eastern oil man's mind seems incapable of grasping it. The well was capped by an enormous block of solid cement eight feet in height, placed right over the top of the pipe. The pressure upon this was reckoned at some 400 pounds to the inch.

The well broke loose on Friday evening, according to the dispatches. That it should have lifted the huge block seems incredible. It was anticipated on Thursday that this would be removed in a day or two, and preparations were then on for that event, which was looked forward to with anticipation all over the vast field. Quite a few in the older district and in town were keeping posted with a view to going in automobiles eighteen to twenty miles to see it start again.

The Oil City Derrick, the organ of Pennsylvania oil, that lays claim to being a special authority on the industry but which never reaches beyond Oklahoma, recently declared flatly that it was impossible for statements published about this well to be true, as, for instance, it insists that a flow of 4,000 barrels daily through a four-inch pipe is beyond belief. The Derrick's statement simply arouses derision among those who know the facts, for what it declares impossible is known to all to be actually short of literal truth.

The Palmer has earthen sulphur holes for some 40,000 barrels, two completed steel tanks of 10,000 capacity each and two others of like size nearly finished. The quantity of sand that comes with the oil fills the storage in a few months to depths of ten to twelve feet. The shut-down was to get an opportunity of cleaning the sulphur holes, so they could be utilized as well as to get rid of the oil.

The Greatest Wealth. Is there any compensation in money for a starved, stunted, dwarfed mind? Can lands and houses, stocks and bonds, pay a man for living a narrow, ratty, sordid life? How much money would match the wealth of a trained mind, of unfolded possibilities? Is the capacity for the appreciation of the meaning of life, of the lessons of civilization, worth no more than one's bread and butter and roof? Can any one conceive of greater possessions than an intellect well trained and disciplined, than a broad, deep, full-blown mind responsive to all beauty, all good?—Orison Sweet Madden in Success Magazine.

Pier Thought.

"I see by the papers," said the head of the family to his wife, "that Mr. Roosevelt has just shot in Africa a rhinoceros of unknown animal, half like a giraffe and half like something else."

"I know what it is," shouted little Tommy; "it's one of them nature fakerys."—Baltimore American.

We have noticed that statements to the effect that work is always better than idleness, usually refer to men only.

IMMIGRANTS LANDING AT ELLIS ISLAND.



Immigrants landing at Ellis Island are compelled to undergo a searching examination, and during their compulsory stay at the government station are ticketed like convicts in prison. Many pitiful sights are witnessed at the immigration station. Transferred to government ferries from the ocean steamships, each man and woman carries his baggage tied up in bundles. Those who pass the examination and are admitted are happy in the thought that all their cares have been left behind. Others, disheartened, are turned back to Europe.

Legal Information

The United States Circuit Court in Allen-West Commission Company vs. Grumbles, 161 Federal Reporter, 457, in deciding on the liability of a married woman to garnishment by her husband's creditors, where the original action was instituted under section 379 of Kirby's Digest against the husband, says the decisive question is whether a personal judgment can be rendered against her, and decides that it cannot be and that the proceedings should not be maintained.

Defendants left some large gas pipes lying in a position to be easily moved by children. In an action to recover for the death of a child killed by one of the pipes rolling over him, the cause of the accident was held to be the act of leaving the gas pipes in the street and was referred to by the St. Louis Court of Appeals in O'Mara vs. Laclade Gaslight Co., 110 Southern Reporter, 642, as a "death trap for children playing upon the street," in rendering judgment for plaintiff.

In Conner vs. Skaggs, 111 Southern Reporter, 1132, wherein one daughter had been discriminated against by a parent because her marriage did not please him, the Missouri Supreme Court, speaking by Judge Lamm, finds from the evidence that there was no undue influence or lack of testamentary capacity, and therefore affirms the judgment of the lower court against the contestant, but adds this interesting bit of advice to the other heirs: "There is inferential evidence, as we see it, that the mother, when the hand of death rested heavily on her, left an injunction that the more fortunate children and grandchildren of Joseph Skaggs may find lasting happiness in remembering and obeying—an injunction meaning that they should see to it that the unbending rigor of their father's will should be tempered with equity and mercy. The enforcement of that tender and solemn injunction lies far beyond the jurisdiction and domain of earthly courts, but, peradventure, it is none the less a proper subject of judicial comment and judicial hope."

EUROPE AS A WOMAN SEES IT.

It is Like a Department Store at Which Bargain Day Never Ends. Europe represents to the American woman a great shopping center, a department store, at which it is always bargain day. Armed with the necessary funds, however much she may have steeled herself against yielding to temptation, she is soon indulging in a perfect orgy of delightful shopping. "For things were so cheap, my dear," she confesses to a friend after returning home, "it would have been a sin to leave them!" If the traveler sails on a Mediterranean steamer, a route proving popular for spring traffic, her shopping begins before she is even landed at Naples; for most of the large liners touch at Gibraltar, which picturesque little seaport, as everyone knows, is a cosmopolitan town where one can "pick up" all sorts of fascinating souvenirs in the byways that resemble the streets of Cairo at our fairs.

Should Rank as a Science.

M. Alfred Binet, of Paris, the famous professor of psychology, admits that, after devoting himself for a long period to the study of palmistry, he has come to the conclusion that it ought in the future to rank as a science. M. Binet has made several remarkable experiments and now has no hesitancy in saying that palmistry has adopted the following views: Hands, by their shape, size and formation, reveal the qualities of the intelligence and the character. The harmony between the fingers and the palm indicates the balance of mind.

Heavy, ill-shaped fingers, slow intellect.

Very long fingers, mania, vague and restless mind. Short, thick fingers, violence, impulsiveness, lack of reflection. Pointed fingers, idealism, dreaminess (if the palm is long), conceit, selfishness (if the palm is square). Fingers rather square at the end, vivacity, activity, temper, great intellect (if hand is on the whole well formed).

One Works the Other.

"Do you think the lawyer for the defense can pump that witness?" "Yes, if he knows how to handle her."—Baltimore American.

It is our idea that wives worry too much, and their husbands are stelen, and these that are seem hardly worth worry.

If you want to make a man very angry, get some one to pray for him.