

TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains start through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, sciatica, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Won Distinction in Three Wars. Gen. John B. S. Todd, a soldier of three wars and governor of Dakota territory, was born 100 years ago in Lexington, Ky. In his youth he removed with his parents to Illinois. He graduated from West Point in 1837 and for five years thereafter was actively engaged in the Florida war. During the war with Mexico he distinguished himself in the siege of Vera Cruz and at the battle of Cerro Gordo. Subsequently he took part in the Sioux expedition in the Northwest. For a short period in the early part of the Civil war he commanded a division of the Army of the Tennessee. After quitting the army he served as a Dakota delegate in congress and was governor of the territory from 1869 to 1871. General Todd died at Yankton in 1872.

Worse. White—Now that your son has graduated, has he decided where he is going to work?
Green—Where? He hasn't even decided when.—Judge.

The less amiable a woman is the handsomer she thinks she needs to be.

HELPED SPEND MILLIONS OF FORMER MERCHANT



MISS DOROTHY SANBORN WILDE, Miss Dorothy Sanborn Wilde is the stepdaughter of Henry Siegel, the bankrupt merchant prince of New York city, whose failure involved the Siegel interests in Chicago, Boston and New York. It is said she helped spend his millions. Her father was George M. Wilde of the United States Navy. She is an expert horsewoman and has studied for two years under Jean de Reske.

Are You Suffering From Auto-Intoxication?

The dictionary says that Auto-Intoxication is poisoning or poisoning of the body. This is a condition due to the stomach, bowels, kidneys, liver, or pores of the body failing to throw off the poisons. More than 50% of adults are suffering from this trouble. This is probably why you are suffering from nervousness, headaches, loss of appetite, lack of ambition, and many other symptoms produced by Auto-Intoxication. Your whole system needs stirring up.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Will remedy the trouble. It first aids the system to expel accumulated poisons. It acts as a tonic and finally enables the body to eliminate its own poisons without any outside aid. Obey Nature's warnings. Your dealer in medicines will supply you, or you may send 50c for a sample package of tablets by mail. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Uncomfortable. "Is Boozier still on the water wagon?"
"No, very restless."—Boston Transcript.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Grounds for Complaint. Hip—Taste that!
Hop—Why, that's the best soup I ever tasted!
Hip—Yes; but the steward had the gall to say it is coffee.—Michigan Gargoyle.

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-free, "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Forehanded. "I want three afternoons off a week, and a fine letter of recommendation, and—"
"But we'll let the letter of recommendation wait until you leave, I—"
"Nope, I got the letter now. I've tried gettin' them when I leave and I've never been able to get a good one yet."—

Dim. "What do you think of my mistakes?"
"I hadn't noticed it. It's rather a dark day."

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising. For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the nearest Canadian agent.

Cynical. Actor—I've had lots of notices wherever I have played.
Critic—Notices to quit?

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

Natural Mistake. "I was only whispering sweet nothings in Mabel's ear," said the young man as Aunt Miriam entered the parlor in search of her glasses.
"Strange you should have mistaken her mouth for her ear," retorted the aunt as she left the room.

Solace. "Aren't you worried about these public questions?"
"Yes," replied Farmer Corntassel. "But I'm thankful for this much. There's enough of 'em so that when you get tired of worryin' about one you can rest your mind thinkin' about another."

Puzzled. Husband—I see that a German has invented a clock that tells the day of the month by sounding the number.

Wife—I don't see how it can tell the 10th, 20th and 30th of the month. It can strike the one, two and three all right, but how can it sound the cipher?

Big English Incomes. Replying to a parliamentary inquiry as to how many persons in Great Britain are assessed for super-tax at \$750,000 or more, the secretary of the treasury said: "I cannot undertake to classify in separate divisions incomes exceeding \$500,000 a year. The aggregate number of persons assessed for super-tax in respect to an income exceeding \$500,000, according to the latest figures available, is 66."

Smiles

Usually show up with Post Toasties.

And why not, when the famous "toastic" flavor begins operations!

There's a deal of skill required in cooking and toasting these thin bits of corn so that every one of the millions of crinkly flakes has the delicious Toasties taste that invites one to call for more.

Post Toasties come in sealed packages—fresh, crisp and appetizing—

Ready to eat with cream or good milk, and a sprinkling of sugar if you like.

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

THE TENTH MAN.

By Katherine Henson.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Nine men out of 10 would..."
"But there is still the 10th one..."
Sibyl Clark shook her head. "Sometimes I don't believe they prefer beauty to any other quality. And I don't blame them—I don't blame Ralph for admiring Ethel Martin. I do, too. Like most very plain people, I fairly worship beauty in others."
"It's unfortunate this girl came to visit in Cambridge just now when things were a bit difficult between you and Ralph anyway," Mrs. Underwood, Sibyl's married sister, rearranged her embroidery hoops with a worried frown.
"Better now than later," Sibyl's laugh was a little forced.
"There's something I've been thinking a long time, but haven't had the courage to say," Mrs. Underwood regarded her sister reflectively for a moment. "I have felt for some time that you and Ralph ought to have a little adjustment."
Sibyl started in surprise, but her sister continued: "If you had married four years ago when you first became engaged, all might have been well. But you both decided to go to college and during this time you have grown apart. You have both changed. He has developed the frivolous side of his nature, and you have grown to look on the serious side of life a little too closely. If you had attended the same university, you might have acquired some of the same ideals; but since you went to radically different ones the result is what might have been expected."
Sibyl laughed a little uneasily. "That's—that's pretty straight talk, sis."
"I know it, that's why I'm giving it to you. Think it over."
Sibyl agreed, and in truth was compelled to do so, as a little later she saw Ralph Coston stop his car for Miss Martin, the girl who was visiting next door. Presently he had returned, and she appeared never to have a serious thought in the world, and she and Ralph were laughing gaily as they rode by.
Sibyl watched them from behind the curtains in her room. "I wonder how Ralph thinks I feel about his marked attention to Miss Martin. But he doesn't care—that's the point—and why should I?"
"If it is such a good day for autolog, I'll go, too." Hastily she dressed, and at the last moment before leaving her room drew from her finger the engagement ring which for four years had been such an integral part of her life.
She was an expert driver and her trim little runabout spun rapidly down the smooth roads. It was one of those days in midwinter which seem a forerunner of spring and the zest of it gets into the blood.
In spite of troubles, Sibyl found herself in a state of joyous thinking—not of Ralph and the present situation—but of old days at the university. Since her graduation last spring she had not had time to adjust herself to the new life. Many things and often missed the old friends. Ralph, who had graduated from an eastern college at the same time, had thought best to postpone their marriage another year until he could adapt himself to business in the snug berth awaiting him in his father's office.
The day had to get out and rustle for a position as did most of the fellows who graduated in his class. It would be better for him, Sibyl had often thought to herself.
Memories of old classmates brought to her mind Kenneth Collins, the one she had known best. She had seen a notice in the paper of his recent arrival in Cambridge to spend a few days at the home of an uncle.
"I hope I shall see him while he is here."
On and on she went, paying little heed to her surroundings, until she noticed her way ahead was blocked by a large touring car with which the driver was apparently having trouble. He was down beside it busy with wrench and tools. She saw it was the Reeves' car, and with a start recognized Kenneth Collins as the driver in misfortune.
He turned, pleasurable surprise lighting up his frank pleasant face.
"Sibyl! Clark! By all that's lucky!"
"He drew off his gloves and came over for a cordial handshake."
Immediately conversation turned on the subject of his difficulties—"the car."
"I can't find out what's the matter with the thing, acknowledged he. "If it were in the paper of his recent arrival in Cambridge to spend a few days at the home of an uncle."
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of the new position which had just been offered him in the chemical department of a large manufacturing company.
"It's a chance to do a man's-size work and feel one is doing some actual good in the world—testing the food supply." As he talked on about his hopes and ambitions, Sibyl listened, every faculty alert. There were men with high visions. She contrasted him with Ralph Coston, who had lately repudiated her "soul-talk."
Suddenly in the midst of what he was saying, Collins broke off—his keen, gray eyes on her ringless hands: "You're not wearing your—your diamond now?"
"No," she answered.
"I used to feel that that big glinty diamond you wore bored like a gimlet through my soul. But now you no longer wear it, I'm free to say how I have always cared for you."
"Oh, no, no, you mustn't say it," she protested, for there was no mistaking the expression in his eyes.
He glanced around the rapidly filling dining room. "Of course this isn't the place to speak. A girl has a right to prescribed setting—moonlight and that sort of thing."
"I'll spread out her hands deprecatingly. "Oh, it isn't that—the moonlight part. In fact, I prefer the practical light of day."
"So do I. I've always had an idea that a girl should be a practical girl. In broad daylight would be pretty apt to stand the wear and tear of time."
"Especially when one is as plain as I am—and then there would be no dull moments." Her smile was a little bitter.
"You—plain? Why, Sibyl, you're you—and that's always enough for me."
"I don't know what you mean, before she could speak they were interrupted by a waiter, who said apologetically: "Beg pardon, sir; the man from the garage is here."
"Very well, I'll be there in a minute." Then to Sibyl: "Time and automobiles wait for no one. May I come over tomorrow at 10? That's a practical enough time to suit anybody."
She laughingly nodded in assent. Presently she drove rapidly back home. She was glad not to encounter any one on the veranda or in the hall and had a long quiet time in her room for thinking of things. For a time she was uncertain, but the return of Ralph and Miss Martin to the house next door decided her. There was a look of rapture on his face as he helped out the other girl that Sibyl had not seen in his face for her since their first engaged summer.
"That engagement was founded on moonlight and propinquity, but this other—"
She studied her face in the mirror. Her frank, almost rugged features, and serious brown eyes looked back at her. At last Kenneth knew me, just as I am—he has known me in classroom and campus for four years."
Resolutely she got out her writing materials and wrote a letter—a letter that required much thought and some revision, but when it was finished she wrote Ralph Coston's name on the envelope and sealed it. Then with a last, long look at the ring which had played so vital a part in her early girlhood, put it in its velvet lined box, wrapped it up and addressed it for mailing.
"I'm glad that man interrupted us when he did. I wanted to gain time. Time to get the old before I was on with the new. Tomorrow I can listen to Kenneth with a clear conscience."
"Twilight was falling when she reached the house, and Sibyl, who had never rested, who was alone in the living room.
"You're right, Ed. Beauty isn't the chief thing with some men—the look of the earnest call for about 6,000 good looking, industrious and sweet tempered young women."
Canadian labor unions demand the establishment of an old age pension system through out Canada.

DOWAGER EMPRESS OF JAPAN PASSES AWAY

Queen Mother Dies, in Presence of Royal Family, Following Long Illness.

Tokio, Special: The Dowager Empress Haruko died at the Imperial Villa at Namazu today.

Following the usual custom in the case of the death of a member of the imperial family, the official announcement of the event will not be made until the body has been transferred to the capital, probably tomorrow.

Her majesty died suddenly in the presence of Emperor Yoshihito, the empress and the other members of the royal family, who had been summoned from the capital.

The imperial patient had developed deceptive symptoms. She displayed increased vigor and interest for food. A short time afterward her majesty became unconscious. The doctors in attendance applied restoratives but without avail.

Her majesty had been suffering for a considerable period from angina pectoris, but the official diagnosis declared that Bright's disease was the direct cause of death.

The Dowager Empress Haruko was the widow of Emperor Mutsuhito, who died on July 30, 1912. She was born on May 28, 1850, and was the daughter of a nobleman, Ichijo Tadado. In 1869 she married the late emperor and was declared empress.
Haruko, by the side of her husband, passed through the troubled period of the transformation of Japan at the beginning of Mutsuhito's reign. She saw him transfer his capital from Kyoto to Tokyo, which was later renamed the city of Tokyo. She watched with curious interest the opening of the country to foreign commerce, its departure from old world customs and its adoption of western civilization. She awaited in the imperial palace news of the Japanese armies at war, first with China and then with Russia, and saw the complete evolution of Japan into a world power.

CHAN-CHAN, RUINED OLD CHIMU CAPITAL, IN PERU

Chan-Chan, the ruined old capital of the Chimus, is not in China, notwithstanding that the name might suggest such a locality to the uninitiated. If the Chimus ever lived in oriental lands our archaeologists have failed to discover the fact. They were Americans, just as the Incas, whose traditions traced back an unbroken line of kings for 2,000 years before the Spanish conquest, and whose civilization is so much better known to us; and once upon a time these same Chimus were formidable rivals in the arts of war in the peace of the Incas. They dwelt along the shores of Peru, as did the Incas on the high Andes, and like the Carthaginians of old, were a seafaring people.

"Mystery abounds in pre-Columbian America," writes Walter Yerger in the March issue of the monthly bulletin of the Pan American Union, "and the farther modern research penetrates into the ancient civilizations of Mexico, Central America, and the west coast of South America, the more the mystery of their origin seems to deepen. Among the problems presented to archaeology and anthropology none, perhaps, is more fascinating than that of the Chimus people of Peru. What we read of these people in the north coast of the land made famous by the Incas, is contained in casual references by the early Spanish chroniclers; what we see of their civilization consists of stupendous ruins near the modern town of Trujillo. They claimed temples and palace walls of this ancient city, richly ornamented in bas-relief, the vast irrigation works, the mounds containing the sepulchers of once powerful rulers, all indicate that the ancient Chimus were worthy rivals of the children of the sun who finally conquered them."

The Incas, so tradition says, came from the south to settle the region once occupied by an ancient race of cyclopean builders. The Chimus of the north coast had a fleet of rafts, and savants are not agreed as to the time of their invasion. Some think there is evidence of two earlier civilizations; others that everything points to a relatively short occupancy of the valleys, extending over only a few centuries prior to the advent of the Spaniards. Racially the Chimus, in common with nearly all the Pacific coast peoples of South America, were of Chinese descent. The characteristics found among a large portion of the ancient and modern inhabitants of Central America and Yucatan, utterly distinct from the highland type of the Inca conquerors.

As it may, there are remarkable evidences of the advanced civilization of this extinct race. The irrigation works, aqueducts, reservoirs and canals whose ruins may still be seen make it certain that the engineering skill of the Chimus was of the very highest order. The water was brought down from the Muclli river, which was tapped at a considerable distance from the city. The aqueduct is 60 feet high and from the top of it the water trickled into the canals. A study of these canals suggests a differentiation in irrigating land for cotton and corn cultivation. The long staple cotton of Peru was extensively cultivated even in this remote period, and finely woven cloth, dyed in gorgeous colors, was worn by the wealthy Chimus.

In the art of pottery they were in advance of even the Incas, for all the remarkable work in clay that has been excavated in Peru none compares in skillful workmanship with that found in Chan-Chan. Some of these eastern vessels representing human figures, heads and groups, were portraits of contemporaneous persons, and the obelisk struck with the forcefulness with which the varied expressions of the face are depicted. It is from relics such as these that we get our knowledge of the intellectual, moral and religious life of these ancient Chimus, whose only living trace may be found in the language the Muchica, still spoken in the port of Eton, Peru, and the neighboring territory. The empire was conquered by the Incas some 150 years before Pizarro arrived upon the scene and as a race they have vanished from the face of the earth, having been scattered and finally absorbed by the conquerors.

Essential of Sovereignty. From the Kansas City Star.
"You are no king at all," said the earl of Salisbury to King Louis IX. of France, "since you cannot enforce justice."

The enforcement of justice has been regarded as the hall-mark of sovereignty. There is really no other function of organized society than to see that justice is done between man and man.

and between man and the state. Certainly, the ideal of justice and the fact of justice vary with varying times and civilizations. But the sovereign power (which may be a pure democracy) lacks sovereignty in just the degree that one man or set of men can take an unfair advantage of another. If a child does not get the pure air and food that nature has to an equal chance for strength and life that any other child has, the reproach can rightly be made to "King Poppo" that was made to King Louis IX. "You are no king at all, since you cannot enforce justice."

And so one could go up and down the line in that broader conception of justice. But even in the restricted sense of justice contained in every law, the people are no king at all if they do not have the administration of justice purely in their hands. And if justice is in large measure in the hands of privately paid attorneys, so that one man can get better service in "the king's courts" than some other man, then the sovereign power has been invaded.

There are those who say that justice should not more be free and open equally to all in its legal administration, but should the allotment of food or the distribution of clothing and houses be free and be taken out of the field of individual effort. But these do not seem to be the very breath of society, or its life blood. They do not see that justice should be free in courts of law; and that, in the field of individual effort, it should be free in this parallel sense—that every man, woman and child should enter the lists for food and shelter and clothing and happiness unhandicapped by conditions which he does not control.

Subsidizing a Monopoly. From the Chicago Tribune.

The ships on the Atlantic coast which will receive subsidy under the present canal toll act are as follows:
By railroads 51.9
By shipping consolidations 32.0
By other lines 6.1
100.0

In other words, 83.9 of the shipping on the Atlantic coast to which rebates are to be paid are owned by great corporations.

This trust is guaranteed against competition by the law which forbids foreign owned ships to carry between American ports upon any terms whatsoever.

It has guaranteed itself against competition by the acquisition of practically all the dock privileges on the Atlantic coast. In New York only are there any substantial number of municipally owned docks.

But New York is positively under the control of Tammany Hall, and Tammany Hall is in close alliance with the shipping trust.

An independent company would be rash indeed to take a lease from an occasionally reformed administration, because by the time it had invested most of its established business, Tammany Hall, back in power, would find a way to cancel the lease or make it undesirable.

The seacoast shipping trust is in intimate alliance with the railroads running from the seacoast ports.

Even though the Interstate Commerce Commission might prevent discrimination in rates to benefit the corporation owned ship companies, it could not prevent the monopoly getting preferential service and the benefit of the railroads' freight agents in the collection and distribution of freight.

The opening of the Panama canal will not stimulate competition in seacoast carrying. The subsidy to be paid to these coast carriers will not stimulate competition in coastwise carrying.

It is not meant to do this. It is meant to foster and feed the only remaining monopoly which has the strength to fight openly to control our government.

Incomes of Farmers, Active and Retired. From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Statistics require intelligent and skillful interpretation, and the chances of making honest figures "lie" are many and serious. Still, no amount of allowance or salt destroys the interest or significance of the recent bulletins of the department of agriculture on farming, farmers and farmers' incomes.

The first of these showed in a general way that the average income of the American farmer was very small when measured in cash returns. The second, which summarizes the results of a study of several hundred farms in various sections of the middle west, shows that the retired farmer who lives in the town or city on his income gets only about 2% per cent on his investment, while the average laborer income of the farmer is a little over \$400.

A tenant farmer, whose capital investment is naturally small, and who has no capital and neglect of resources among them.

Small returns on capital and low "labor incomes" of farmers are attributed in the official bulletins to various causes, but the unsentimental methods of cultivation, high cost of transportation, bad roads, inefficient organization of distribution, and unwise capital and neglect of resources are among them.

The real moral of the bulletins is not that "farmers don't" but that the farming, like everything else, requires efficiency and method. More agricultural education, rural credit, co-operation in marketing products, proper use of modern machinery are necessary to agricultural prosperity and progress. Rural life should not be left to take its course, but the cheerful assumption that "prosperity comes out of the soil." Brains and organization are increasingly necessary to coax prosperity out of the soil. Fortunately the problems of rural life and labor are now being studied as they have never been studied before. The young generation in rural sections will make a mistake in sticking to the soil and avoiding the rush to the cities and the overcrowded trades or professions.

Sentenced to Read the Bible. From the Christian Herald.

Justice Henry Ulrich, of Baltimore, has taken to sentencing habitual violators of the law to read the bible. The first of such sentences was imposed on a woman of respectable parentage, who had been arrested more than 100 times.

A few days ago the young woman lolled against the brass railing that rims his desk and pleaded, "Guilty and proud of it. Do you get that?" to the charge of being drunk and disorderly on the street.

After a lecture Justice Ulrich said: "Now, Victoria, I'm going to give you another chance to make good. Can you read?"
She answered, "Yes, sir."
"Then I sentence you to come to this station house every Sunday morning and spend an hour with the matron reading the bible. Either that, or the 'cut.'"
Victoria chose the bible. When she appeared the next Sunday morning, she had evidently made a brave effort to appear respectable. She has been going to the station house every Sunday for weeks now, and she thinks she will never fall by the wayside again.

That was the first case. Justice Ulrich was led to apply it again, and it is worth well. He is positive that he has found a plan that works.

Ear Training and Rhythm Improved. Dr. von Liebig, in Woman's World.

Doubtless you have heard how a famous Russian author, being asked to recite a poem in her native tongue, laughed at an American audience, moving her hearers to the verge of tears and of laughter, by saying aloud for them the Russian numbers from one to 100.

It was, of course, her voice that thrilled them. No one of the audience understood a word of Russian, and it is said that all felt rather "cheap" when she told them of her trick, and made them all admit that they did not know what it was all about.

I sometimes think that people's enjoyment of music is just as "cheap" when they seem deeply impressed by music and yet cannot tell whether the nature of the music is tragic or comic.

The Underparten—its place in the educational system, its social value to the community, and its future development—is the subject of special study by a newly organized division of the United States bureau of education.

The license of the Japanese chauffeur is carried on the steering post.