

AT PEACE CONFERENCE

DISCUSS QUALITY OF MERCY TO BE OBSERVED IN WAR.

Red Cross Subcommittee to Make Report on the Subject to the Conference.

The Hague.—(Special.)—The Red Cross subcommittee of the peace conference met today. Prof. Asser of the Dutch delegation presiding. Prof. Louis Renault of the French delegation explained that certain modifications had been made in the report, meeting the wishes expressed by his colleagues at the last session.

Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N., declared his readiness to support proposals submitted, in a spirit of conciliation, though he considered they presented a lacuna in regard to the position of shipwrecked men picked up by vessels, finding themselves accidentally on the scene of an engagement. The subcommittee, however, considered that article 19 covered all eventualities.

Dr. Monoto Itachiro of the Japanese delegation intimated that he proposed to submit a motion modifying article 16 of the Geneva convention regarding the disposition of sick and wounded prisoners, on the lines of the subcommittee's report, which leaves such disposition for the victors to decide.

The report being adopted the president pointed out the advantage which would be gained if, during the conference, a convention could be signed embodying the important humanitarian articles comprised in the subcommittee's scheme.

On the motion of Baron de Bidd, the delegate of Norway and Sweden, it was decided the president should present to the conference such a convention with a final article providing for the signature of protocols of adhesion thereto. The committee will also recommend to the conference the revision of the Geneva convention of 1864.

On the motion of Admiral Sir John Fisher, representative of Great Britain, a cordial vote of thanks was accorded the chairman, "whose efficient work made possible the application of the Geneva articles to naval war, the first practical result of the conference."

The chief of the British delegation, Sir Julian Pauncefote; the head of the American delegation, Andrew D. White, and others attended a brilliant reception tendered by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant of the French delegation.

YUKON OPEN AGAIN.

Breaking Up of the Ice Opens the River to Navigation.

Seattle, Wash.—(Special.)—The first paska from Dawson and the interior of Alaska to be received here since travel over the trail closed about six weeks ago has reached here. It covers the period between the big fire, April 25, and the opening of navigation, May 25. A revised estimate of the losses caused by the fire places the total amount at \$500,000, about one-half the amount previously estimated.

The Yuko broke away from its icy fetters in front of Dawson May 7, or nine days later than last year. The steamer New York was carried ashore by the ice and nearly destroyed. The wheel of the Willie Irving was crushed. The ice jammed at the foot of Third street and blocks of ice were piled up mountain high. For a time Dawson was threatened with a flood. After a short time the ice broke with a crash and the river was open for good. The breaking of the ice marked the graduation of the Checharokos or tenderfoot, into the ranks of the Sourdoughs, or old timers. The event was celebrated with the firing of guns and a general rejoicing.

The Flora was the first steamer to arrive from the outside. It was followed in a few hours by the Bonanza King. Reports had been received from all the creeks and everything was satisfactory. There was no evidence of a shortage of water, which caused so much trouble last year. On Bonanza and Eldorado hundreds of men were at work sluicing out gold. The benches are showing up well. Some enormous dumps of gravel were made during the winter. These are now being worked out and are panning much better than was expected.

Dominion and other creeks on Indian river are also being cleaned up with more than satisfactory results.

A great deal of summer work will be done this year on Eldorado if the flow of water will permit.

VICTIMS OF THE CYCLONE.

Seventy-five New Graves in New Richmond, Wis., Cemetery.

St. Paul, Minn.—(Special.)—A New Richmond, Wis., special to the Dispatch says: The situation here is still gloomy and the suffering great, but much is being done for relief. The scene at the cemeteries is one that will never be forgotten. Seventy-five new made graves may already be counted in the Protestant and Catholic cemeteries on the south and east limits of the town.

The cold, damp weather has added immeasurably to the suffering, scarcely a house in the city having a whole pane of glass. The whirlwind broke those windows that escaped the flying missiles. As a consequence it is almost impossible to make the nights bearable. Added to this suffering from cold the crowded condition of every building left in the town and the wonder is that hundreds of the older people do not perish of sickness and exposure.

The vaults of both banks which were wrecked have been opened and everything inside is perfectly preserved.

RICHARD BLAND IS DEAD.

Noted Missourian Joins the Silent Majority.

St. Louis, Mo.—(Special.)—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Lebanon, Mo., says: Hon. Richard Parks Bland died at his home near Lebanon at 4:30 a. m., peacefully and without apparent suffering.

Mr. Bland returned home when congress adjourned in March and soon suffered a relapse from an attack of la grippe. For more than two months he had been confined to his home and his health has gradually declined. He thought he would not survive the attack from the first and showed his thorough knowledge of his condition. On the 34 of this month Mr. Bland suddenly grew worse, and his sons, who were in school, were summoned home and for the first time the public was informed of his critical condition.

From time to time since then the patient showed signs of improvement, but the physicians in charge would offer very little hope to his family and friends. He continued to lose his vigor and grow weaker. On Sunday and Monday he presented an improved condition and his family took new hope, and late Monday afternoon there were many expressions that Bland was getting better. About 10 o'clock Tuesday night, however, he fell asleep and continued in that condition until death relieved him today.

His family are prostrated with grief, all the community is bereaved. The funeral will take place at Lebanon at 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Bland's remains will be placed in the opera house tomorrow, and will lie in state for twenty-four hours. The funeral will be conducted by the Masonic order, and all the ministers of Lebanon will be present to assist.

Private Secretary Bell has notified the clerk of the house of Mr. Bland's death, requesting him to appoint a committee of members to attend the funeral. Prominent friends of Mr. Bland throughout the country have been notified of the funeral arrangements.

A dispatch was received from Colonel William J. Bryan, at Chicago, stating that he would attend the funeral. Mr. Bland has received several dozen messages of condolence from admirers of his husband all over the country. The strain on Mrs. Bland's nervous system has been very great and her friends are alarmed at its effect.

WANT MORE FIGHTING.

Three Regiments of Volunteers to Be Re-enlisted.

Washington, D. C.—(Special.)—Pursuing a policy determined upon some months ago, General Otis is organizing three regiments in the Philippines, composed of officers and men of the state volunteers who desire to remain in the service. The army bill authorized this kind of enlistment in the Philippines. If the full complement cannot be made up from those discharged volunteers in the Philippines the regiments will be organized and officered in skeleton form until recruits can be sent from the United States to fill them. General Otis and the volunteer officers in the Philippines have been consulting to see how many men will enlist. The number has not been very large, as there seems to be a desire on the part of the volunteers to return to the United States with their organizations. These three proposed regiments, with three regiments of regulars to sail from San Francisco on the 23d and 24th, and those under orders for Manila, will give General Otis 33,000 fighting men.

It is stated positively at the war department that it was intended to reduce the infantry companies and artillery batteries in the United States to 35 men each to increase the batteries in the Philippines to 105 men each, is absolutely without foundation. The approved plan for the reinforcement of the army operating in the Philippines is briefly stated by a high official of the war department as follows:

"The increase of the size of the companies with General Otis to 125 men to the company was made from 3,109 men, heretofore in the hospital corps, which the comptroller has decided may be enlisted over and above the 65,000 men provided by law. In addition the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth regiments of infantry have been ordered to Manila and General Otis has been authorized to organize three skeleton volunteer regiments in Manila, officered from volunteers in the Philippines, for the regular army. General Otis has informed the department that he can organize these regiments. It is proposed to send him recruits from here to fill them to their maximum limit. The arrangements referred to will give General Otis a fighting force of over 33,000 men of the line. These plans have been approved by the president and will be put into execution with the least possible delay."

The field and staff officers and captains of these three regiments will be selected from the volunteer officers who have demonstrated their special fitness to command and who have distinguished themselves in action. It is expected, also, that the first lieutenants will be chosen from second lieutenants in the service in the Philippines who may be especially commended by General Otis. The volunteer second lieutenants probably will go out from the United States with the recruiting squads.

SHIP NEGRO MINERS IN.

Operators Substitute Imported Laborers For Union Workmen.

Pittsburg, Kan.—(Special.)—The threat of the coal mine operators to import negroes to take the place of striking union miners was made good when the Western Coal and Mining company, which is the corporation through which the Missouri Pacific Railway company operates its mines, brought in 175 negroes from Tennessee and Alabama and unloaded them at Fleming, where stockades had been built around the Missouri Pacific mines.

The union men were out in force to meet the negroes and endeavor, with considerable success, to prevent them from going to work.

Among the union men were many negroes who had been brought up from the south during the strike of 1893, and these were largely instrumental in keeping many of the newcomers out of the stockades. The result was that only a few of the imported negroes, those having families and being decent, went into the stockades. There was no disturbance.

The agents of the four big companies which are fighting the union declare that enough negroes will be imported to operate their mines in Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas and Indian Territory. In Kansas they rely upon the injunction secured in the federal court at Leavenworth to prevent the strikers from interfering with their operations.

A CANNIBAL FEAST

From the New York Press: Now that we have fellow-citizens in the Philippines who are proficient in the gentle art of cannibalism the whole subject of anthropophagy becomes of immediate interest. These cannibals of ours in the island of Mindanao are a free-and-easy sort of people, blessed with good appetites, and they would as soon eat their friends George Frisbie Hoar and Eugene Hale as anybody else, if those distinguished gentlemen should venture within their reach. Gorman? Well, possibly—but even a savage has his feelings.

On many of the islands of the South Pacific cannibalism still flourishes in spite of the efforts of the missionaries. On the island of New Britain and on many of the neighboring islands to the eastward of New Guinea races of cannibals live who make no secret of the fact that they are fond of human flesh. On the island of New Britain, which belongs to Germany, there are several fine plantations where the owners live in fine houses furnished luxuriously in European style. A traveler who recently visited the estate of Ralum, on New Britain, says that within a mile of the plantation house are living chiefs who keep slaves for the purpose of food, and are in the habit of killing one every day or two to satisfy their diabolical tastes. He says: "Not only do I do this, but they boast of it, and I have had these people come and tell me how they enjoyed their feast on the previous evening, which had been some portion of a human being."

On many of the neighboring islands a traveler has to be constantly on his guard lest the natives lead the natives take him unawares and make him into a roast or ragout.

Some of the South Sea cannibals are head hunters, but not all. Among the head hunters the biggest man in the community is the man who has the largest collection of human heads. It is a sort of Australian ballet system, in which every man votes for himself as often as opportunity offers. It is not necessary that he get his heads in battle; generally they are procured from unsuspecting persons, who are murdered in their sleep or are killed by a blow from behind, when the head hunter has stolen stealthily upon them. It is considered just as honorable to get a head in this way as it is to take it from a man whom they have killed in a fight. As to the old days of ballot box stuffing no obloquy attached among his followers to the Tammany officer-soldier who was elected by this means, so among the head hunters as long as a man has the heads it does not matter how he got them. It is looked upon as quite worthy of praise for a head hunter to kill his man by trickery as to till him in a fight.

Our fellow citizens of Mindanao are both head hunters and cannibals. Captain Webster of the British army, who recently visited some of the islands lying to the eastward of New Guinea, says: "These natives are not only head hunters and cannibals, but make no secret of it whatever. They are the most treacherous of all the people of the South Seas, and when apparently in the most friendly terms are only awaiting a favorable opportunity to catch the stranger unawares and to add one more head to their already huge collection. I may say that during the whole of my visit I hardly ever had my revolver out of my hand." In the islands visited by Captain Webster he says that in every case the victims are struck down from behind.

A little over a year ago there was considerable attention attracted to the case of a Mr. Duncan, a trader among the South Sea Islands, who was captured by the natives of one of the islands of the New Hebrides, killed and eaten. He was tied to a tree for three days and forcibly stuffed with food to attend him. Then he was killed, roasted and eaten.

Cannibalism principally flourishes to-day among the islands which stretch from New Guinea to New Caledonia, and on the island of Mindanao. In one of these islands the tribes will frequently make war on each other for the express and avowed purpose of replenishing their tribal larder. These cannibal tribes which make war are not generally head hunters, though sometimes they are. The natives of Mindanao are warlike, fighting among themselves with the greatest ferocity, as well as against white men, and are head hunters as well as cannibals. They assess all the accomplishments.

Among the smaller islands which stretch from New Guinea to New Caledonia there is little animal life to furnish food, and the natives live for the most of the year on fish and fruits. When they begin to long for a change of diet a raiding party is sent out to some neighboring island or village and a fierce attack is made upon the inhabitants, who, if possible, are caught unawares.

When such a raiding party returns a triumph to its village its coming is announced by a great blowing of conch shells and shouts of "We have killed! We have killed!" The women, children and old men of the village rush out to meet the returning warriors with loud shouts of joy, and then the tribal cooking pit is prepared. It is lined with stones and a great fire is built in the stones. The bodies of the slain which have been brought back are then prepared by the removal of all the internal organs and the cavity of the body is filled with sweet potatoes, taro, yams, breadfruit and bananas. The aboo man of the tribe then selects the body which he will eat himself, and all the young men watch him with bated breath while he is making selection for the man who slew the body selected by the taboo man is the hero of the day.

When the stones in the pit have heated to a white heat the ashes and burning wood are raked off and a bed of fish sand sprinkled over the bottom of the pit. The bodies to be roasted are then wrapped in banana leaves and tied with long, ropelike creepers. Then the bodies are placed on the floor of hot sand, and over them each is piled a little cone of sand, which soon opens a crater at the top and begins to throw out smoke.

Meantime the men of the raiding party are chanting songs and acting over again for the edification of the women and children, the killing of the victim whose body they have brought back. They shout and yell and sing weird songs until all the village is wrought up to a state of frenzy. In about two hours the coo, who have been watching the pit, declare that the feast is ready; the sand is brushed away and the roasted bodies brought out. The one that the Taboo man has chosen is laid on a sort of litter, and a mast edged with feathers is put over the face. Then, with shouting and chanting, it is carried to the Taboo man, who thereupon gives permission for the feast to proceed.

The people eat in little groups in an orderly manner. They cut the flesh with pieces of silvered bamboo, and hold the pieces out on curious-shaped four-pronged forks. These forks have a square handle, and the tines are set one at each corner. They are often elaborately carved, and are handed down from one generation to another.

When Cortez came to Mexico he found that cannibalism prevailed in the empire of the Montezumas to a considerable extent.

A wealthy Mexican gentleman would sometimes serve up a slave roasted whole when he gave a dinner party just as the chiefs of New Britain do now. Yet the Aztecs were a highly civilized race compared to the New Britain savages.

Until a few years ago cannibalism flourished in the Fiji islands, but England annexed them and stamped it out.

A RACE OF GIANTS

On the banks of the Blue Nile, some 200 miles from its mouth, and in a region so inaccessible that even the all-penetrating Briton has just discovered it, Sir William Garstin has just discovered a colony of giants, says the London Mail. They are endowed with physical attributes such as would have driven their old fairy tale ancestors into permanent retirement. These giants are farmers. For generation after generation they have tilled the soil along the banks of the Blue Nile and tilled it in spite of obstacles that make the annual harvesting Kansas cyclones seem like a summer in an amateur garden.

The old family homesteads of the Nile giants have a most annoying habit of disappearing intermittently. This peculiarity—due to the uncertain temper of the sluggish stream that flows by their doorsteps—has caused the giants to acquire amphibious habits. Instead of abandoning the region entirely and seeking a more trustworthy neighborhood they have, with infinite patience and forbearance, studied the whims and eccentricities of the river. When it is high they move up out of the wet and cultivate the high lands. When it is low they move all that is portable onto the mud islands that appear the moment the stream subsides and on these little mud piles they raise rice and grain and a really incredible amount of farm produce. This alternating between the banks and the middle of the stream is kept up year in and year out.

Sir William Garstin, undersecretary of the Egyptian Public Works department, returned to Cairo recently from an extended journey up the Blue and White Niles on the English gunboat Metemeh. He found the Shillocks, a tribe of giants is called, at Mokren-el-Bohor, or the Meeting of the Waters. He asserts that he was most favorably impressed with the Shillocks. They are good looking to begin with and, better than that, they are honest. Their most marked physical characteristic is their tremendously long arms which hang below their knees. They are men of remarkable bodily strength and can endure fatigue and hardship that would soon kill an ordinary mortal. Sir William found that hardly any of them failed to be at least a foot taller than the tallest Englishman in the party, and many much larger than that.

Their attire is conspicuous by its absence. When a Shillock giant has done his headgear he is ready for breakfast, but no man ever stirs out with it or without his spear in his hand and this weapon invariably is decorated lavishly with ostrich feathers at the point. The Shillock women are much smaller than the men and are inferior to them in looks. They wear their heads closely shaved and array themselves, winter and summer alike in skins, which they wear after the style adopted by a sandwich man. The Shillock is not a religious man, and beyond some vague ideas of the desirability of propitiating malevolent spirits, he is influenced by no creeds whatever. His only modern vice is the harmless one of smoking, and he indulges in that on a scale befitting his stature. The pipe which he smokes will hold comfortably a half pound of tobacco, and when he becomes weary of holding it between his teeth he passes it over to his wife, and she carries it until he wishes it again.

Russia, with a population of 127,000,000, has only 18,344 physicians. In the United States, with a population of about 75,000,000, there are 130,000 physicians.

A TRAMP SCIENTIST.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Dr. J. C. Leonard is missing. Some say that he has left his bleaching bones on the mountain side, as he himself predicted; some say "Doc Leonard? Not much! Can't kill him so easily!"

All agree that Dr. Leonard is the strangest combination of dentist, tramp, paleontologist and queer character that every befriended a great university.

Dr. Leonard first made himself known to the University of Michigan by inquiring of Harrison Soule, its treasurer, through a letter, whether the college had any use for relics and specimens in its museum.

Now, the university of Michigan is a great and valuable institution of learning—one of the greatest in the country; but it has not millions of endowments, like Yale and Harvard. It gets most of its money from the state by jollying the legislature, most of whose members have or have had, or will have, sons in attendance there.

Major Soule has no money to waste on specimens he hasn't seen. He didn't propose to buy a pig in a bag, and he so replied, in more diplomatic phrase, of course. The university had no fund, he said, to pay for such articles.

Next Major Soule received a postal card couched in rather less diplomatic phrase than his own, thus:

"So you can't pay the expense, eh? Then go to the devil! I'll pay it myself. My rope is nearly run, and some day I'll turn up missing, and a few years later a few bleached bones will be found among the crags up in the mountains. I want to be remembered somewhere on God's green earth, so kindly accept my gifts, and some day, old cub, perhaps we'll meet. J. C. LEONARD."

Pretty soon Major Soule began to receive things, expenses paid; a huge 900-pound cinnamon bear, stuffed—the largest ever killed—an antelope, and rare mining specimens. The collection grew constantly. It now fills two cases in the museum and is considered very valuable. There are Indian relics, shields, axes, bows and arrows, blankets, tepees and minerals of every sort known in the west.

Most pathetic of all is a lockless gun—an old Mississippi rifle with a hammer barrel four feet long—a relic of the saddest tragedy of the plains, the massacre of Lamolle Creek.

It was the gun belonging to the young fellow who was butchered by the Indians. His sweetheart had stabbed herself to the heart under a wagon not far away, and he, wounded fatally, hid himself to die in the bushes, first wrecking off the locks and sights of his rifle that the Indians might not use it. The gun was found many years later by Dr. Leonard and sent to the museum.

Dr. Leonard and Treasurer Soule have never met, but they have struck up quite a friendship by correspondence. Sometimes Dr. Leonard does a trip as a dentist, presumably to replenish his funds. On one such trip he wrote to Major Soule:

"I travel along with two mules, a cart, my dog, a gun and my tooth puller all alone. I manage to stay in each town long enough to pull a couple of barrels of teeth and dicker for some new specimen for the collection and then move on."

At another time he wrote to Major Soule for his portrait. On receiving it he returned his own, with a letter as follows: "You look like about the same kind of a sardine as I am. I send a picture of my friend."

The last time Dr. Leonard was heard from was in the fall of 1898. He was starting upon an expedition through the desert regions of Arizona to investigate the remains of cliff dwellers there and in Old Mexico. He has never been heard from since.

Perhaps he has indeed become "a few bleached bones among the crags," but white-haired old Treasurer Soule will not believe he has lost forever the friend he has never seen. He is sure the doctor will some day turn up with new specimens for the "Leonard collection" in the university museum.

Baby Girl Mascot.

The officers of the Seventeenth regiment of French chasseurs have adopted a girl baby as a regiment mascot. The French regiments do not usually have mascots, or pets, as the Americans and British do. During the Spanish-American war the Frenchmen heard a great deal about the American mascots. The illustrated papers published pages of pictures of them, and excited the French public, always eager for novelty.

Now, the Frenchman does not love dogs and goats quite as much as the Anglo-Saxon does. A human being of the fair sex is more to his liking, and the selection of one in this case strikes the French public as a happy improvement on the American mascot idea.

Several officers of the Seventeenth chasseurs found the little girl abandoned in a railway carriage at Rambouillet, where the regiment is stationed. The baby would have been taken to a foundling asylum, but the officers, being kind hearted and in a good humor, decided to save her from the fate they took her home to the barracks and all of them cheerfully agreed to adopt her as "the daughter of the regiment."

Arrangements were made with a sergeant's wife to care for her. The little girl will in future go wherever the regiment goes and be educated at its expense.

It has been suggested that this mascot will entail a great deal more trouble when she grows up than if the regiment had adopted a dog, a goat or a monkey.

WHAT JESUS WOULD NOT DO.

Under the title, "What Jesus Would Not Do," a few brief paragraphs frequently published in the London Independent are now going the rounds of the English religious press.

Jesus would not make "getting rich" or "getting on" the goal of his existence.

He would not wish to enjoy anything which was neither the result of his own labor nor the joyful gift of love.

He would not wear gold nor ornaments which had cost painful and degrading human labor. Nor would he allow the little birds and beasts that his father cares for to be recklessly slaughtered to deck him with feathers and furs.

He would not seek immunity from peril or pain by voluntarily inflicting tortures or diseases on innocent and healthy animals.

He would not be present at amusements which profane the bodies and pollute the souls of those who gain their bread by providing them.

He would not waste food or fuel while others are perishing for need of them. He would not trail yards of costly fabrics along the ground behind him while others lack proper and decent garments.

Jesus would not earn his bread by following any employment of producing any material injurious to the moral or physical well being of the community.

He would not seek to secure for relatives "after the flesh" any appointment or honor of which they were not worthy, or of which others were more worthy. Jesus would not underpay or overwork strangers in order to provide for the idleness or luxury of kinsmen or descendants.

He would not condone the faults or vices of the wealthy and powerful.

Jesus would not, in times of popular excitement, write false and fiery articles to the papers, by which passions are fanned into fury and wars are promoted.

He would not lead armies into other men's countries. Nor would he invent scientific means for the wholesale destruction of human lives. He would not fill children's story books with scenes of battle, murder, and violent death.

Jesus, seeing his Father's image in all men, would not describe people by vulgar epithets derived from the color of their skins.

Having no spiteful prejudices or jealousies against any class of race of human beings, he would not invent slanderous fiction to justify such prejudices.

Jesus would not despise a woman because she earned her bread by doing those household duties without which some cannot exist.

He would never use the words "meal duties," because whatever is a duty is glorious.

Jesus would not despise the mistakes of the poor and ignorant, the futile aspirations of the suppressed, or the despair of the wronged.

Jesus would not rashly destroy any beauty which had come from the hand of his Father.

Jesus would never do a deed in itself evil, on the plea that it might lead to good.

Jesus would never sacrifice others to himself on the score of his own superiority.

OUT OF THE CRUCIBLE.

The man who doesn't agree with your method is a theorist.

The loudest crowing rooster makes a lullaby to a well known place.

If faith did not piece out reason many more men would commit suicide.

The far-seeing man usually sees so much that he is too timid to undertake anything.

The lamb makes no enemies, but bears many; the lion makes many, but bears none.

What we call a man's personality is often no more than the present fear which he inspires.

Abraham Lincoln, while he made a good president, couldn't split many more nails than any other boy.

The man who for another's good tells a disagreeable thing, usually himself gets the most good out of it.

Were many unsuccessful men to live longer they would make successes; were many successful men to live longer they would make failures.

It is not always the largest and strongest objects which are preserved. The Colossus of Rhodes is a tradition, while the Venus de Milo still wins the admiration of the world.

The mind is like steel; friction sharpens, heat tempers, idleness rests. If you want a good blade, keen of edge and strong, it must be pounded into shape by a skilled hand at a hot forge.

Great minds are thus shaped and tempered at the glowing forge of life.

A very small piece of lead from a very cheap pistol in the hands of a fool may kill a very wise man.—Penny Magazine.

WITH PREJUDICE.

Leading a woman to the altar is usually a man's last act of leadership.

A woman's idea of a hopeless fool is a man who praises some other woman.

The man who is always waiting for something to turn up is usually asleep when it finally comes along.

No one has ever been able to explain why bald-headed men have their hair cut oftener than other men.

When it comes to a matrimonial engagement, every girl thinks she is a self-appointed board of strategy.

Love levels all ranks—except in Kentucky, where it takes the toughest kind of whisky to level a major or a colonel.