THE COMING MAN.

A pair of very chubby legs Incased in searlet hose; A pair of fittle stubby boots With rather doubtful toes;

A little kilt, a little coat, Cut as a mother can-And lo! before us strides in state The future's "coming man."

Will open to their gaze;

His eyes, perchance, will read the stars, And search their unknown ways; Perchance the human heart and soul

Perchance their keen and flashing glance Will be a nation's light-Those eyes that now are wistful bent On some "big fellow's" kite.

That brow where mighty thought will dwell

In solemn, secret state: Where fierce ambition's restless strength Shall war with future fate;

Where science from now hidden caves New treasures shall outpour-'Tis knit now with a troubled doubt,

Are two, or three cents, more?

Those lips that in the coming years Will plead, or pray, or teach; Where whispered worlds on lightning

From world to world may reach; That, sternly grave, may speak command, Or, smiling win control-Are coaxing now for gingerbread

With all a baby's soul! Those hands-those little busy hands-So slicky, small and brown; Those hands whose only mission seems

To pull all order down-Who knows what hidden strength may lie Within their future grasp, Though how 'tis but a taffy stick In sturdy hold they clasp?

Ah, blessings on those little hands Whose work is yet undone! And blessings on those little feet Whose race is yet unrun! And blesings on the little brain That has not learned to plan!

Whate'er the future holds in store, God bless the "coming man." -Elmira Telegram.

PERCY.

was at work. We had been furnishing-my wife and I. We thought we had done it cheaply, but a few charming things in the bric-a-brac line, added at the last moment, had so overbalanced our account that I felt it imperative to make up a better check than usual that week on the daily paper upon which I earned my daily bread.

So I was hard at work.

But my wife had been hard at work, too. She had been to Paul Jones' sale-It was "remnant day"-and she had got a few little things which dear baby absolutely had to have, besides a few more quite indispensable trifles for herself-all of them "dirt cheap." She had been forced to confess, however, that the week's housekeeping money had been severely encroached upon, and I am afraid I was not enthusiastic over the Jones sale.

In fact I took some credit to myself for my silence both over the interrup-

deprived me of her presence. graph!

under my breath before the door open- leaves. ed and one Percy Falmouth stood be-

who always prevent one from working, of a few years ago. Many are so close but to whom one is never able to say | in their resemblance to the live plant

and pushed the cigarettes toward him, are real leaves, and not constructed out but even as I did so I forgot his offense of enameled tin, like the old kind, and in sudden alarm at his appearance.

was sallow and gray, and his eye, that amining them that the leaves are seen was always merry, was dull and downcast.

"What's the matter, old man?" said I. "You're down on your luck." It took him some time to bring the trouble out, even to me. But at last he

managed it. He was in love. "Is that all?" cried I cheerily. "Well, don't be alarmed. I assure you, when you have got over the beginning it

isn't bad at all." "It isn't that," said my friend gloomily, after a pause.

"Isn't what?" I asked. "It isn't that I mind being in love," he explained, "but how am I to keep

a wife?"

My chair spun around again of itself. "You!" I cried, almost fiercely. "Why, haven't you got \$2,500 a year of your own?" and a vision of the weekly books and the monthly bills swam before my eyes and made me run my fingers wildly through my hair. "You're a nice one to taik!

Percy smiled sarcastically. "Two thousand five hundred dollars!" echoed he. "Why, it wouldn't keep her in frilled underwear and short silk pet-

ticoats!" I looked grave instantly. "O!" I mur-

mured. "And it wouldn't keep any of them." said my friend, rising and throwing his cigarette away as he warmed to his subject. "And one wouldn't wish that it should. What man cares to see his wife looking a frump, and dowdier than other women? And it isn't only the clothes; it's the house, and the furniture, and the servants, and everything. Dinginess is out of date. People don't cover up their carpets with washing drugget now, or let their wives go about in linsey-wolsey gowns ornaments 268 diamonds, 360 rubies and dust the knick-knacks, or give and fifteen emeralds.

their triends herring and mutton chops for dinner. Ca ne se fati plus, and you know it."

I sighed. Yes, I did know it-more or

"If I were to marry on \$2,500 a year," continued Percy emphatically,"I should be in debt two months, and my wife and I would have quarreled forever." Why didn't I smile? I had been married more than two months, and though I had certainly been in debi most of the time, my wife and I had not quarreled-yet.

tear-dimmed blue eyes rose uncomfortably before me; instead of smiling it was I now who sighed.

Perhaps my wife had not brought home small, soft parcels enough from Jones' sale instead of-as I had meanly supposed that morning-too many. "But a man can work," said I, as

toward me. "Work!" echoed Percy, bitterly. "That's all very well if you've got brains. I have no qualifications for earning money, and love in a cottage

isn't good enough nowadays." Somehow this speech restored me to my balance.

He smoked another cigaret, and then took up his hat, and I breathed a sigh of relief. "It's a devil of a mess for a fellow to

be in," he said, gloomily. "Yes," said I, I'm afraid you'll have to find a wife who can work on her own account. There are a good many

of them about nowadays." He looked at me doubtfully. "O, I hate that sort," he said. "A girl with money's better, but that won't help me just now."

"So I supposed," said I. And I let him out. I had sworn at his entrance, but he had brought me luck.

The words literally flew from my pen when I sat down again; there was something spurring me on-there was a goal in sight that I knew of.

And when I had put my name to the last sheet and was free I sought it. Upstairs in the nursery my wife sat beside the cradle; she had our child in her arms and was lulling him to sleep. Her eyes shone as she looked up at me, her face was fresh, and she was as dainty as any man could wish in a plain, white frock-ready to welcome me to dinner after my work. As I bent down to kiss her I said gayly: "I've you needn't worry about the purchases."

weren't so many after all, you know. Only a few dollars' worth. But I shouldn't have interrupted you while you were making them!"

And then we went together to the explain to Percy what it was that made it "good enough."-Exchange.

ARTIFICIAL TREE INDUSTRY.

Factory-Made Palms of Life-Like For mation Are Now Numerous.

This is the age of things artificial. A tion and over the advisability of the palm manufactory has recently opened purchases; I did not even endeavor to a salesroom on Upper Broadway, and stop her when she had quickly gather- a huge sign lower down on the same ed up all her little soft parcels and had | thoroughfare notifies the mob that another store of the same sort will soon Instead of chasing the passing cloud be ready for business. The artificial from her sweet eyes-as I knew how to | tree industry is comparatively new and do-I had even heaved a sigh of relief it must be profitable. All over town as the door slammed after her. But, one sees counterfeits. Many of the there, the bills were hanging over my large stores, and most of the more head, and I had written one para- prominent hotels of this city, including some of those that are most taste-So I was hard at work, and within ful in their decorations, now have huge sight of the end at last, when a voice | palms in their halls or entrances, and on the stales, shouting, "I know my even in private houses it is not uncomway," made me swear a gentle oath mon to find plants with removable

The prepared palms, such as are used to-day, are infinitely more real in ap-He was a college friend-one of those pearance than the old artificial plants that it is hard to detect them as imita-I smiled a sickly smile of welcome tions without close scrutiny. The leaves the fiber on the trunk is real fiber. It His face, that was wont to be fresh, is only on approaching them and exto be painted and the stalks inserted into, but not growing out of, the stem. The price of the manufactured article varies from 50 cents to \$25 for the ordinary specimens, but some of the large stroke of business in which he larger and finer ones amount to \$50, or even \$100. A small fern palm sprig of some fifteen inches high is sold at half a dollar; a tree, such as those that are seen in the halls of hotels, measuring, say, nine feet high, and with about \$17. The sago palm is a more expensive variety, a tree of five feet selling thus: "Le Baron C. de Point Figuier." for as much as \$20. We may rail against humbug to our hearts' content, but, somehow or other, the laugh is seldom on the fellow who fools us .- Pitts. burg Dispatch.

Work's Great Work.

The movement in G. A. R. circles to erect a monument over the grave of Cannon Without Smoke or Noise, Henry Clay Work, at Hartford, Conn., tiary on the charge of aiding slaves to seen nor heard by the enemy. He escape from the State of Missouri to closes the mouth of the gun automatic-Illinois. When the elder Work was re- ally after the shot issues, thus supleased, one of the conditions of his par- pressing not merely the smoke and the don being that he should return to the flame, but the detonation caused by the State of Connecticut, whence he came | sudden rush of air into the barrel. This originally, and remain there for the has also the effect of reducing the rerest of his natural life. This obliga- coil. The method proposed is to fix on tion he faithfully kept. The son, Hen- the muzzle of the gun a metal piece, ry C. Work, was born at Middletown, which carries a shutter worked auto-Conn., and saw the end of American | matically by the escaping fumes in such slavery while thousands of soldiers and a manner as to close the mouth of the citizens sang "Nicodemus," "Ring the barrel as soon as the projectile has es-Bell, Watchman," and "Marching caped from it. It is said that when the Through Georgia."

The Czar's Scepter. The Russian scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among ita

The late Prince Bismarck stopped one day at an inn in the Black Forest and called for a cup of chicory. The astonished landlord brought him about a gill. "That's all I have in the house," But a vision of pouting mouth and he said. "Are you sure?" asked Bismarck, "Yes, mein herr." "Very well," said the prince, throwing the stuff away; "now make me some cof-

In the time of Nicholas the First, writes Prince Kropotkin in the Atlantic, soldiers were trained to perform almost inhuman tricks with their legs bravely as I could, drawing my papers and rifles (to break the wood of the rifle to pieces while presenting arms was one of those famous tricks), and the good officer was he who could show on a parade a row of soldiers as perfectly aligned and as motionless as a row of toy soldiers. "Very good," the Grand Duke Michael said once of a regiment, after having kept it for one hour motionless, presenting arms, "but they breathe!"

Two convicts at the French penal colony of Cayenne, employed as servants by the governor, got leave to marry. They went to the mairie, and the lady was asked if she was a spinster or a widow. "Widow," she said. "Well," said the official, "but I have not the certificate of your first husband's death." "Really," said the bride, "I is an indispensable document." The lady smiled, and referred him to the record of her conviction. "You will perceive, sir, that I was sentenced for life for having poisoned my husband."

They were leaning against the barstreet, the other night, when Flaherty, the hack-driver, inquired of Gallagher, "How are yees on a conundrum?" "Foine," was the answer: "but O'iv not had one for some time. To tell yer der trut', O'iv been drinkin' stame beer lately." "O'im not talkin' of drinkin'; are yees good on gissing things?" "O'i can giss innything that walks." "Well, refuse ter use green-colored robes in the reply: "I dunno." "Because they think they're Mike-robes," said Flaher-And she laughed, saying: "There ty. Then the patrol wagon was called. Spurgeon once passed a stonemason,

who, after each stroke of his hammer, cursed and swore. Mr. Spurgeon laid his hand on his shoulder, and, looking kindly at him, said: "You are an adept dainty meal of her frugal ordering, and at swearing. Can you also pray?" I was sorry that I had not been able to With another oath, he replied: "Not very likely." Holding up five shillings, Mr. Spurgeon said if he would promise never to pray, he would give him that, "That is easily earned," said the man, with a fresh oath, and put it in his pocket. When Spurgeon left, the man began to feel a little queer. When he went home, his wife asked him what ailed him, and he told her. "It is Judas' money!" said the man, and, on a sudden impulse, he threw it into the

At a Royal Academy dinner, several artists and literary men waxed enthu- But I hev counteracted it with every cat siastic in praise of favorite painters. "His glorious coloring is a fact about Titian," said one. "And his glorious drawing is another fact about Titian," cried a second. Carlyle, who had been listening in silence, interrupted the remarks by saying, with slow deliberation: "And here I sit, a man made in An' that's the way I shape my life, I balthe image of God, who knows nothing about Titian, and cares nothing about | I see four crows-bad sign I know-might Titian-and that's another fact about Titian." Thackeray, sipping claret at the moment, paused and bowed courteously to Carlyle, as he remarked: Pardon me, that is not a fact about Titlan. But it is a fact—and a lamentable one-about Thomas Carlyle,"

Baron Oppenheim, the wealthy banker of Cologne, though a Christian of the third generation, never denies his Jewish origin, no matter where he happens to be. Lately a French financier, also of Hebrew extraction and a native of a little German town, though naturalized in France, paid him a visit at his Cologne counting house, bent on a needed the aid of Baron Oppenheim, whose financial influence along the Rhine is almost paramount. He sent in his card. The bit of pasteboard almost suppressed the real name of the caller, which was Cohn, but added to eighteen removable leaves, will cost the mere C of the Cohn a long and flowing title, more or less fictitious, Baron Oppenheim took the card, smiled welcome, and proceeded to discuss business with him. The next day he returned the French financier's visit, and sent in a card on which was printed "Le Baron O. de Cologne."

Col. Humbert, a French army officer, revives the fact that his father was claims that he has invented a cannon once confined in the Missouri peniten- the discharge of which can be neither invention was presented to the French Minister of War it was not taken seriously; but the house of Hotchkiss of gun fame, in France, saw in it such or, and organized a series of tests with | could let you out."

a gun of 37 millimeters in caliber. The claims made for the device appear to have been to a great extent confirmed. A committee on artillery is reported to charge is hardly visible, and the noise much diminished, and while the recoil is yet considerable it is greatly reduced. A great advantage of the inventor is that it can be applied to existing guns at small cost.-St. Louis Globe Democrat.

HOW DIFFERENT NATIONS EAT.

The Numerous Idiosyncrasies of Vari-

ous People While at the Table. The English are admitted by all unprejudiced foreigners to be the most refined eaters in the world. To see a wellbred Englishman go through the various stages of his dinner is to have a lesson in the art of graceful eating.

Very different is the behavior of the Russian, who does not disdain to use nature's weapons when he considers the later more convenient than knife and fork.

The Frenchman will use a piece of bread in nearly all cases where he should use a knife. The German, on the other hand, plunges his knife into his mouth in a way that is terrifying.

The Swede cuts up all his food into tiny pieces first of all, and then, having laid aside his knife, proceeds to take up piece by piece with his fork.

The Italian uses a spoon quite as of ten as a fork. He will employ the former for vegetables, and sometimes even for fish. The latter use of the spoon is somewhat curious.

The Japanese diner uses chop-sticks, a form of implement somewhat difficult thought it was not needed." "Why, it to manipulate without considerable practice, while the Chinaman tears his food with his long nails in a manner thoroughly repulsive.

The Greek swallows his meat in huge mouthfuls and would probably devour a steak weighing half a pound in half raft in Cassidy's saloon, on Valencia | a minute. Taking a very sharp knife, he divides the meat into four or five great sections, each of which he flings into his mouth in rapid succession. It is not to be wondered at that the Greeks suffer much from indigestion. When all is said and done, the Eng-

> refined eating.-Tit-Bits. A Recipe for Success.

lish beat the other nations in the art of

thin, why is it all the rich Germans | How is it I have prospered so? How is it I have struck made up a splendid week, darling; so their carriages?" A pause, and then Throughout the hull of my ka-reer jest one long streak of luck? Intellijunce, young man; that's all. I rea-

son an' reflec'-Tis jest intellijunce an' brains plus straightout intellec'.

W'en I git up I'm allus sure to dress me right foot first, Or put my drawers on wrong side out, or hev my vest reversed,

For them are signs you'll hev good luck; an eddicated man Knows all them signs an' shapes his life on a consistent plan.

I've strewed ol' hoss-shoes down the road for somethin' like a mile,

An' I go out an' hunt 'em up a-every little For if you fin' a hoss-shoe, w'y, you're

sure to prosper then; A fac' that is familyer to all eddicated

A cat's tail p'intin' to'rds the fire, it is an awful sign;

of mine: If my cat's tail should p'int that way it wouldn't give me scares; I'd go in my back entry then an' simply

It's a good sign to fall up stairs an' counteracts the cat;

fall up stairs.

lunce this with that. scare a man that's bolder; But I jest wait an' see the moon rise over my right shoulder.

The moon it counteracts the crows; one ballunces the other. For one is jest wiped out, you see, an'

cancelled off by t'other. I hear a dog howl in the night; it don't give me no dread. I ballunce it by gttin' out the right han'

side the bed. An' so I've prospered all my life by jest a

little pains. Intellijunce, young man, that's all, an' intellec. an' brains. 'Tis ignorance that makes men fail. An'

wisdom-nothin' less-Inlightenmunt an' knowledge, sir, can bring a man success. -Sam Walter Foss, in Grit.

Oil Gun for Use in Stormy Seas.

The efficacy of the use of the oll bas in calming the waves at sea has been abundantly proved. In many cases of exceptionally stormy weather, however, the area affected by the oil as ordinarily used has been found insufa quiet smile, and then bade his caller | ficient to give the ship the protection from the force of the waves that was desirable. It is now proposed to discharge the oil at such a distance that a wide circle of smooth surface will be created in which the ship can ride in safety until the storm has spent its fury. This plan involves the shooting

> ed sponge. The idea is regarded with favor in shipping circles.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Normal Peanut Crop.

> of saturated sponges or cotton from a

pneumatic gun, which is considered

preferable to a powder gun, as obviat-

ing the danger of igniting the oil-soak-

The normal peanut crop is 4,000,000 bushels, and Americans are so fond of the nut that they spend upon it \$10,-000,000 a year. Chemists say the peacians as an article of food.

Talleyrand's Reply. Napoleon once said to Talleyrand.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

have found that the flame of the dis- A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

> Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Boys sometimes think they cannot afford to be manly and faithful to the little things. A story is told of a boy of the right stamp, and what came of his faithfulness.

A few years ago a large drug firm in New York City advertised for a boy. Next day the store was thronged with applicants, among them a queerlooking little fellow, accompanied by a woman, who proved to be his aunt, in lieu of faithless parents, by whom he had been abandoned. Looking at this waif, the advertiser said: "Can't take him; places all full. Besides he is too small."

"I know he is small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful." There was twinkling in the boy's eyes which made the merchant think again. A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he "did not see what they wanted with such a boy; he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider." But, after consideration, the boy was

set to work. A few days later, a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted with the reluctance of the others. In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store, and presently discovered this youthful protege busy scissoring labels. "What are you doing?" he said. "I

did not tell you to work nights." "I know you did not tell me so, but I thought I might as well be doing something." In the morning the cashier got orders to "double that boy's wages, for he is willing."

Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the streets; and very naturally all hands in the store rushed to witness the spectacle. A thief saw his opporto seize something, but in a twinkling er end extending into a well at the found himself firmly clutched by the side of the bottle, which is filled with diminutive clerk aforesaid, and after | cement to prevent removal of the rod. a struggle, was captured. Not only was a robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores were recovered. When asked why he stayed behind to watch when all other quit their work, he replied: "You told me never to leave the store when others were absent, and I thought I'd stay." Orders were immediately given once more: "Double that boy's wages; he

is willing and faithful." To-day that boy is a member of the firm.-Presbyterian Banner.

Bamboozling Grandma, There never was a grandma half so good!

He whispered while beside her chair he stood, And laid his rosy cheek. With manner very meek,

Against her dear old face in loving mood "There never was a nicer grandma born;

know some little boys must be forlorn, Because they've none like you. I wonder what I'd do Without a grandma's kisses night and mer.

morn? There never was a dearer grandme He kissed her and he smoothed her snow-

white hair; Then fixed her ruffled cap, And nestled in her lap,

While grandma, smiling, rocked her old next to a saloon.

"When I'm a man what things you I'll bring: A horse and carriage and a watch and

ring. All grandmas are so nice (Just here he kissed her twice), And grandmas give a good boy everything."

Before his dear old grandma could reply This boy looked up, and with a reguish

Then whispered in her ear That nobody might hear: Say, grandma, have you any more mince

Nebraska State Journal.

The Tease.

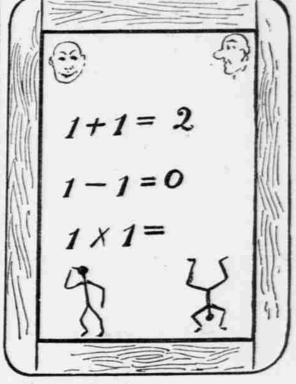
An English paper recently told the story of a cat named M'liss. M'liss was a tease. When the other cat curls herself up for a sleep, M'liss will get in a position near her, and when she is sure her friend is asleep M'liss gives her a quick tap on the head to waken her, and then she crouches out of sight, or runs away. Then when puss curls down again and falls asleep, she is roused in the same way, until she catches M'liss, and there is a fight. But this ending does not cure naughty M'liss of her teasing tendencies. The next day she repeats her offenses in evident enjoyment. I wonder if you death. Sometimes knotholes in the like this teasing cat.

Words that Have Wandered. Words often have a way of wandering off from their original meaning that, while sometimes very puzzling, is also very curious and interesting. Who,

instance, would imagine that our ord "book" had anything to do with a beech tree? And yet it comes direct from the Anglo-Saxon boc, a beech tree. because the wood of that tree was used nut contains 50 per cent, of fat and by our ancestors for writing tablets over 30 per cent. of nourishing com- before the invention of paper. In the pounds, and it is commended by physi- same way or word "code" is derived, through the Latin "codex," from caudex, the stem or trunk of a tree, because the Romans used for writing tab-"I wish I had the keys of hell, for I lets thin wooden plates covered with could then put you in there." The re. wax. In fact, the vegetable kingdom possibilities that they placed them- ply was: "It would be better, sire, has played an important part in our selves at the disposition of the invent- that I should have them, for then I literary vocabulary-paper, as you know, being named from the Egyptian as most women are to be beautiful.

plant papyrus, that long furnished the ancients with their principal writing material; while our "library," like the Latin liber, a book, is from liber, meaning the inner bark of trees, one of the earliest writing materials used by the Romans,-St. Nicholas.

> A Puzzling Problem. "One and one are two, I'm sure; That's plain as plain can be. And one from one leaves nought, also



Is very clear to me. But one times one is puzzling, quite," Said William Peter Dunn,

"For I can't seem to find the way To write down onety-one." -Chicago Record.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

A Westerner has designed a wagon which will improve the roads instead of cutting them up as it passes along, the front pair of wheels running on a wider track than the rear ones and all four wheels having broad, flat tires.

Lamp-burners are prevented from falling off from the lamp when unscrewed for filling by means of an improved top, a slot being formed all the way around for the entrance of the button on the end of the wick-raiser as the burner is tipped over.

A new safety bottle which will prevent fraudulent refilling has a sealing rod of glass with one end bent to cover tunity, and entered at the rear door | the stopper after it is in place, the oth-

A New-Yorker has designed a combined wagon, sleigh and boat, which has the body formed of a water-tight box, with axles underneath for the attachment of wheels, a pair of runners being hung below the axles to rest on the ground when the wheels are removed,

An Englishman has invented a rangefinder for battleships, consisting of a graduated glass to be inserted in a telescope, a horizontal line at the top of the glass being adjusted to the azon, when the graduations on the level with the boat sighted will indicate its distance.

An improved horseshoe has a conting nous channel formed in the under sur face of the tread, in which a number of curved plates are inserted having projections arranged radially around the center of the shoe to act as calks when the ground is slippery, the plates being replaced by smooth ones in sum-

Too Many Monuments.

A Washington correspondent of the Nashville American says that a party of Southern gentlemen recently visited the national capital for a week of sight-Steing. As they turned into Pennsylvalia avenue they found themselves

"Let's take a drink," said one of the

"We have just had one," said an-

other. "It would be a good idea to settle on how often we shall take a drink during our week's stay," said the third. "Well," said the first, who just then caught sight of the ever-visible Washington monument, "let's take a drink

everytime we see the monument." "I'm agreed," said No. 2, "provided we don't take one any oftener."

"It suits me," said No. 3, "provided we do take one every time we see it." They were faithful to their plight. But they didn't stay a week. Instead, they took the four o'clock train that afternoon for New York, one them remarking to the conductor as they boarded it:

"Mosh shingler town. Everybody gone daft on Geor Washton. Put up monument to him every shtreet corner. Georgie mush been-hic-bully

Indian Climbing Plant.

In India they have a strange species of climber with an extraordinary long name, botanically speaking, but commonly known as the "vegetable boa constrictor," which twines about giant trees so tightly as to choke them to have ever known any boys and girls trees occur just where the serpent's eyes would be and the effect is startling.

The Antiquity of Forks.

It is said that forks are fully 900 years old. In 995 A. D. a son of a Venetian Doge, Pietro Orsolo, was married to the Princess Argilla, who used at the wedding breakfast a silver fork and a gold spoon. This set the fashion for these indispensable articles, and their use soon spread all over Europe.

Were some people to talk of only what they really know, their silence would soon become painfully monoton-

An Ohio man wrote a 300-line poem entitled "Come Back to Me" and every time he sends it to an editor it does.

Most men are as anxious to get 11ch