

## THE DISTRIBUTION OF FOOD AT CHINAKANG

For real, whole-souled optimism in the face of gloom, submission to apparent defeat of noble aims and sunshininess of disposition when every turn of fortune's wheel means loss, give me the old paper man I know, whose wife was in the washtub in order to assist him to make both ends meet, and who when she lay dying, ordered her to the last with rosy tales of the success of his precarious business on the street corner, said a Philadelphia charity worker the other day. "Such devotion I never saw. The old woman required so much of her husband's time and attention that it is a wonder he was able to earn enough to keep his own body and soul together, to say nothing of her needs. But he never whimpers."

"He's always been the same," the good wife told me the first day I found them in a little room down town. Poor soul, she was in the last

"John suppressed his tears, which I could not do. It's all right, wife, for as long as you can be comfortable and I can keep well enough peddling my papers, nether of us shall want."

"Well, the fact was that John had not a dollar left when I came upon the scene. He had told his sick wife this same story again and again. Every cent he had earned had gone for invalid comforts and the cost of prescriptions. Indeed, I just arrived in time to save the woman from learning the truth. On the day she died she told me that John had been able to earn more during her illness than they had both previously earned."

plant on the horizon her spirit departed. I shall never forget the fortitude of that old man, nor shall I ever lose the inspiration of his unselfish devotion. He had lied to her, it is true, but lied to her to whom he had always confided his secrets, but the revelation of the secret that he carried about with him while she lay ill unto death he forbore to make, lest she should be retarded in the recovery he prayed might come to her. Even to me he did not utter one single complaint.

"He is still selling his papers, and, what is more, insists on sharing his life with our society. Only an incident in the lives of the very poor, but one that reaches the hearts of those who know their struggles and their victories. Need I add that this old hero shall not be left alone to suffer when he, too, will be called upon to fight his battle against the grim reaper?"

Trade at home, and order that your business may have stores at which to trade. There are many times when you are in a hurry for some article, there is no time to send to New York, Chicago, or elsewhere. Your need is immediate and imperative. You are glad under such circumstances to trade with the home merchant, yet if other people followed your example and patronised mail order houses, there would be no home merchant to trade with. If others bought of him only when they wanted things in a hurry, and sent out of town for the greater part of their supplies, he would have left for more promising fields long ago, or if he had stayed in those circumstances, the sheriff would finally have closed his doors. You wouldn't like to live in a place without a store, and you may be that you prefer to reside in a country town rather than in a city. Do you, for instance, toward making it possible for

**Provocation Enough.**  
Maud (before the laughing hyena's cage)—How provoking! Here we've been 20 minutes, and the hyena hasn't laughed once.

arney have it in mind to take  
atter into court on the theory  
e governor failed to take action  
measure until after the five d  
owed by the constitution to act  
asures. If this were true the  
uld have become a law without  
n by the governor.

are not satisfied with the ruling of the state auditor that claims incurred after April 1, 1967, will not be allowed to be drawn from appropriations made by the legislature of 1966. Claims incurred prior to April 1 need not be presented until August 1, but after that they will not be allowed.