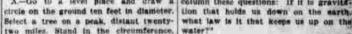


By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q .- Our planet to produce two seasons | two recently came, one from Sweden, the turns once a year the north side of the other from Indis. And word came up equator and once the south side to the sun. from India that I had just heen elected-What I cannot understand is that the a member of the College of Mental polar stars in all seasons are in line Science.

with the carth's sxis." A.-Go to a level place and draw a column these questions: if it is gravite-



sum as if it shared a joke with him, some-thing about the middle-aged woman and the way she played golf or tried to play plosives has reached a point where their sand times. Then the atmosphere agenta it, I'm afraid.

Swish, clip, knock, the middle-aged roman worked seriously, and, hello, that rash't such a had drive, what? Well, mite, or nitrogly cerin is and the dynawasn't such a bad drive, what? Well, mite, or nitroglycerin, in some of their average depth of soil, exposes to the ac-well, she may make a golf player many forms, can be made to work with then of air and water an area of perhaps after all.

well, she may make a goit in your many forms, can be maile to work with square miles." and "by running the nicety and certainty of a steel tool his plow a few inches deeper, the farmer mountains. Study and experience, have

do uneful work.

ciple of explosion none is more surpris

culture, described by Dr. Henry Smith

Willinson in Hearst's Megazine for May

By exploding slicks of dynamite in the

"Dear me." she said. "I'm tired, but it's a good tired. I'm going home and have a good tired down, and then it will be time for luncheon, don't you think?" mountains. Study and experience, have ith forest of an explosion sinust as if it were a farmer or a clissi of super-human power in the hands of a work-

She rested her muscles a little as she man. Working by the application of slow, stood for a moment at the step. Her gradual pressure is an out-of-date process face was burned, there were two wisps -now we work with strokes as quick as descript middle-aged hair strayler from under her correct hat. Her wrist ern muchines operated by explosion are hung as if it was a little lame, but her the gaus of science. Their force is emeyes were very bright, and her voice was powered, not to hurl projectiles, but to of on as insistently optimistic as the robins chirped "cheer, cheer up" from the "T'll be out in the morning tall maple. she said, and with a teuf, teuf, of the ing than its recent introduction into agri-

motor born she was gone. Then we all spoke at once for T' asked one woman.

"Never can make it in the world," said ground the subroil is breken up and

third. "Not a bit of it." said the fourth weman: "she's trying to keep her his-band. That's what I do."

"Her husband," came the horrified and farmer with his old-fashioned plow comall too engeriy interested chorus. "why, pares with that dore by dynamic as the second so-er-a-" the plow itself.

the isn't er-a-either now or any time. By the new process the locked of treasures of the soil several fort be and mine is the best there is, too."

and mine is the best there is, too." The consequences are analing. Cora. "But," and her volce became at once to ton, hay, garden vegetabler. fruit very sensible and practical, just as the trees-all respond antenieblogity to the doctor's voice sounds when he mays, "you'll have it to do some day and you might as well let me phone to the hos-pital for your room right now."

"But my husband dotes just two things on earth, teads to business and plays golf. I can't slt in the office with him, so Twe come out here to the links. We yield, and when a tree begins to deso I ve come out not honermoon since I've cline, 's starts it off again by explod-learned to play; we see each other nearly ing dynar. to sticks around it. two hours every single day now.

the game myself. I don't like walking, the hours are always inconven- Nature tent for me: I don't like getting so sim-burned, but it pays. I decided that last lent fo night."

available surface of his soil. Even with the aid of engines to drive

and

his plows the farmer cannot go much deeper with them than he has already gone, but by an explosion he can go several feet deeper. Theoretically it would -now we work with strokes as quick as seem to be impossible to set a limit to lightning, but perfectly controlled. Mod-the gain in available soil that this new seem to be impossible to set a limit to process places within the farmer's reach Their force is em. If he can thus make several farms out may in time be made so great that it can ntains 6.000 one one ini Among all the applications of the prin

abundance. "Each acre of fertile land, of average depth of soil, exposes to the ac



(Center Picture) THE OLD LABORIOUS METHOD OF PLOUGHING AS SHOWN THE FAMOUS PAINTING BY BONHEUR. (Bottom Picture) DSION OF 12-INCH SHELL EXPLOSION OF 12-INCH SHELL SUSPENDED EIGHT FEET UNDER WATER. ALL THREE PICTURES REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION FROM HEARST'S MAGAZINE FOR

as it now suports 1.502,000,000. The relation of cost to results remains to be worked The e-planation, as Dr. Williams out by experiment.

two hours every single day new. "It's lovely, and then at dinner there's siways something to talk about that in-terests him. Last night it was an hour is to bring its constituents into con-siter dinner before he took up the paper-I almost hurrahed in triumph. The erplanation, as ifr. Withouts out by experiment. Perhaps one of the most gratifying re-sults of the use of scientific methods in the twith air and mointure. The ploy only scrapes the surface, while deep seriously meds at present, viz, a tendency seriously meds at present, viz, a tendency I almost hurrahed in triumph. "You see we got to talking about a certain play he'd made the day before and how much better it was than a play his partner made the day before that, and we held quite an interesting conversation. "Oh, yes, it pays, it pays wonderfully.

Soil is made from stone and rock. Soil is made from stone and rock. Sature weils slowly is breaking these up. Even when triturated by natural ght usen articulture, let the farmers feel that his work, too, represents the arned, but it pays. I decided that last processes the resultant soil is not very feel that his work, too, represents the deep, and, moreover, it has to be stirred blatert results of snuwledge, and there "Oh!" gurgled the engaged girl rap- up again every year in order that its will be no both of cultivators of the suit furously, tilting her head at a sentimen- plant stimulating powers may be fresh-tal angle that made us all long to slap ened. The plow and other antiquated foodstuffs within reasonable limits.



ists but one kind of mind." Which state ments cannot be proved at present. Hui the tendency of mentology is this way. Then the minds in an amoeba and in a high mathematician differ only in de-gree. The word instinct is so unsatisfactory that it should not be used. Every trace, kind, quality, faculty, propensity and impulse in every separate spark of

thousandths of an inch in diameter to the largest creatures that ever lived on

high and affectionate; and also exactly the same phases of mind as in scorpions. centipodes, tarantulas, ratileanakes and every deadly microbe. The serpent and scorpion types now predeminate on earth; behold war and alcohol, titanic robbery

and subversion of justice, the hider mind disease, gold-leprosy, and the bat-tleship manua. Instinct may be written to books on modern mentalism if it is

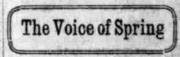
cursed in my new book. That is, every bhase of mind in existence is required to compose the human mind. The study

fact itself is impressive. Almost as many ew books on mind are now sent up here It's just the boss in angry ton as upon astronomy and electricity. Thus,

point a stick at the tree, hold it straight toward the distance object and walks around the circle. You cannot tell that

the stick has changed directions without fors attracts water and overything therein powerful instruments. The axis of the downward. But a solid body in water disparts during a circuit of a year around places a quantity exactly equal to its a circumference whose diameter is 185. vetume. The displaced liquid has weight. 751.000 miles, keeps parellel to itself, as does the stick. This ratio, ten fest to was found that the loss of weight of the weight of the weight of the solid was precisely equal to that of the miles to 25.000.000.000 miles the distance water displaced by ft. Tigen if the attracof the nearest sun to ours. But all stars tion of the entire earth on the solid equals anywhere near the north star are vantly the attraction on the water displafarther away. And these point stars and it, the body will be in equilibrium; if less, nearly all others within range of human vision are so inconstivably distant that face and float; if in excess it will sink to. no high-power telescope and microscope in the bottom. Suppose we force down a cork, it will displace water equal in bulk to its own also or volume: suppose that its mighty pathway around the sum.

Q.-'Is there such a thing as instinct, or is instinct so-called just a matter of intelligent or reasoning power?''' three-quarter source, and will rise paror is instinct as-called just a matter of and wil be urged upward with a force of intelligent or reasoning power?" the urged upward with a force of three-quarters ounce, and will rise per-tally above the surface. Suppose a piece of iron is substituted for the cork, then is in evitably to one great conclusion which about one-eighth that of the iron, and, of course, the metal will sink. The same apply to air and gases.



## By JACOB J. LIEBSON.

mind in each one of the countless septil-lions of living beings, from those whose hodies are one-two hundred and fifty And sweet, seductive, suffing Spring Has come to take his place.

mind contains faculties found in the minds of doves, playful little pets, 'as kittens and puppies; in singing blad, 'as

A breeze from smiling, sunny clime Now frolles as it sings. There seems to be a joyful rtir About the roots of th

I hear the calling of the road That leads to Land-of-Ease, And winds its magic way among Its colonnades of trees

now rapidly increasing, and this I hear-plas! "Tis not a call Where nature's pleasures "Hey, you, get back to

