

"THE POWER OF THE DOG"

There is sorrow enough in the natural way From men and women to fill our day; But when we are certain of sorrow in store, Why do we always arrange for more? Brothers and sisters, I bid you beware Of giving your heart to a dog to tear.

Buy a pup and your money will buy Love unflinching that cannot lie-

Perfect passion and worship fed By a kick in the ribs or a pat on the head Nevertheless it is hardly fair

To risk your heart for a dog to tear.

When the fourteen years that Nature permits

Are closing in asthma, or tumor, or fits, And the vet's unspoken prescription runs

To lethal chambers or loaded guns, Then you will find-it's your own affair But * * * you've given your heart to a

dog to tear.

When the body that lived at your single will, When the whimper of welcome is stilled

(how still!) When the spirit that answered your every

mood Is gone-wherever it goes-for good, You will discover how much you care,

And will give your heart to a dog to tear. We've sorrow enough in the natural way,

When it comes to burying Christian clay. Our loves are not given, but only lent,

At compound interest of cent per cent. Though it is not always the case, I believe,

That the longer we've kept 'em, the more do we grieve:

For when debts are payable, right or wrong.

A short-time loan is as bad as a long-So why in-Heaven (before we are there) Should we give our hearts to a dog to tear ?-Rudyard Kipling-In Our

crest of the summer season. By the same train there came a letter from the manager of an American bank in Paris to one of his subordinates, a young blade with social connections, who happened to be in Biarritz on a "Well," said Miss Osborne kindly, who happened to be in Biarritz on a vacation.

"Please call on Mrs. D. G. Osborne and Miss Osborne, of Malachi, Ohioi, at the Hotel du Palais, and see that I couldn't have been in top form last they have suitable introductions. This | night." is their first trip abroad, and they have no friends in that vicinity. Their appreciate any courtesy you may show these valuable clients.

ed. Even so, he dragged himself to ahead?" the Palais and presented his credentials. To his relief, Mrs. D. G. Osborne wasn't in the least redolent of Malachi Ohio but as soon as he say the daughter he forgot both the mother and the bank. They kept him for tea and he invited them to dine at the Chateau Basque the following evening. They cord. "Just that one night a flock of greasers jumped us in a camp, and and with Minot serving as the hyphen, joined it before the dancing began. Miss Osborne drew plenty of attention, but there was one man in particular who seemed hardly able to remove his gaze from her. Invariably she was aware of this, but since he had by far the most pungent personality in the entire group, she wasn't mortally injured by it. He was tall and lean and leathery; his eyes were black and keenly discerning; his hair was black; his chin was square, with a noticeable cleft in it. He smiled easily, but said little, and then in an unusually soft voice. His attitude was so relaxed that it was almost lounging, and yet it suggested muscular repose and nerve control rather than sluggishness.

Q. Oh! The Elephant's Nest. And "Oh, mother! You think over some your family's here with you? A. I haven't any. Q. Oh! Well. we

Q. Oh! Well, we only got here yesterday, but from what I've seen of family and their circumstances. You remember our last winter in Chicago!" it, it's too utterly enchanting. Don't you find it so?

"Of course, they were gentlemen-as long as they were around. All men are. But when you weren't there A. Not bad. Q. don't be so blase! With the and they could be as free as they best society in Europe and every possible thing in the world to do-and oh, chose-"Dorothy," said her mother, "I was under the impression that I had your by the way, Mr. Colford, I've heard the most amazing thing about you, and I simply won't believe it! I'll bepromise not to refer to that subject again, either to me or to anyone else.' lieve you don't dance-although I've got to admit it was a frightful tax on Osborne resolved to inform herself my believability—but what do you do? What's your specialty?

Nothing. No, truly! Men like you don't A. Q. socially at large in Biarritz. come all the way to Biarritz just for the sake of riding in the choo-choo cars. Are you here for golf or the polo or the bathing or what?

A. Nothing. Q. You don't do anything? No sports whatsoever?

A. None whatsoever. Q. (Helplessly.) Do (Helplessly.) Don't you even talk? Colcord stared at her blankly. "Why, Miss Osborne!" he said. "Why Biarritz?

-I'm afraid I must have been woolgathering!"

"I'm afraid so, too," she said sweetly, as she veered toward the Chateau. "But I suppose we ought to be going anyhow. This is Mr. Minot's dance that's coming."

The steps were only a few yards distant. "Oh, my cat's aunt!" he said ruefully, "What have I done-gone and offended you right at the com-mencement? Without even commenc-

ing?' mildly gossiped about. But despite This was the precise effect that she the glamour and acclaim, and the had counted upon. It would bring him to her later with the positive obligation to open and sustain the dialogue. And men are rarely so confidential as when they have just finished apologizing. afternoons.

In the doorway she delayed for an A BACHELOR IN BIARRITZ. The two Osbornes arrived in Biarritz—which, if you put faith in the advertisements, is the queen of beaches and beach of kings—at the crest of the summer season. By the The next time that he saw the Ostake away the lunatic."

bornes was on the Grand Plage, at derful sensation to feel that everythe fashionable bathing hour. The Osbornes today were merely onlookthing you've got, you've really earned." He shook his head introspectively.

"have you tried the saline solution yet, Mr. Colcord?" "But that isn't quite correct. How could it be? Why, with the war com-ing in, I've only had five years! But I've had some luck—in land deals. He nodded. "In buckets. I reckon

That isn't anything to be puffed up about, is it?"

Her eyes were provoking. "I thought maybe you were shocked by accounts are important. I will greatly my unmaidenly overtures. But, you see, I was waiting for you to go ahead and be fascinating. So now you've The subordinate, Minot, was annoy- got another opportunity, why, go

> He gave her one of his quick smiles. "That remark makes me feel about as fuille as I did down in Mexico once." to town, so instead of a \$100 fee I made \$5,000. So I speculated on an-

"You're one over the eight already, of the men you haven't objected to Ted.'

yoù could see was their

Her mother stiffened. "Dorothy-"

That closed the discussion, but Mrs.

The results of her sleuthing didn't

cheer her. Indeed, she was told nothing

which she hadn't known in advance.

He was handsome, affable, obliging,

a reliable spectator, a safe man with

The worst of it was that aside from

board and lodging to various qualms

because all

charming.

They found a secluded recess and a waiter. "Well," said Colcord. "what's gnawing you?"

Minot pulled himself together. "It's this way, Pelham. You don't mind if I call you a dog, do you? No, because you're red-minded, broad-blooded American. But you're the dog in the ointment."

"What?" said Colcord.

Minot gestured with a flourish. "Oh, very high-class dog, but-come to dances, don't dance; come to golf club, don't golf; come to polo field, don't polo-just be a fly in the manger. how it came about that one who had And here my vacation's rushin' tragso recently been chaperoning a squad ically to a tragic close, and -and of waiters in Kansas City was now was at San Sebastian.' "Well?"

"Well, don't do it! Listen, Pelham -Saturday I depart. And naming no names, don't sit out any more dances with Dorothy-let me crash in. I'm cold sober, Pelham. But I'm crazy. It debutantes and an anchorage for isn't liquor, I'm-well, man to man, matrons; he kept his appointments are you going to plug my game or and paid his bills, and what more not? I'm just asking you to be could you expect from a bachelor in human, that's all."

Colcord's eyes were pin-points. He was saying to himself: "Why, the poor her maternal qualms, she thought him blinking buzzard! What does he take me for. But at San Sebastian he Simultaneously Colcord was giving must have proposed to her, and she stalled. Why did she stall? Oh, but of his own. Often he wondered what the two Osbornes would say and how her money! But we've got to have a much of their benevolence would van- showdown, and maybe tonight's the

ish if he blurted out the balance of night!" the truth which was oppressing him. The Osbornes, by this juncture, were in midcareer. They had become persons of considerable mark; they were even prominent enough to be inductive to be the surprised. But don't who was raised the way I was, your proposition sounds languid, Ted. But I'll mull it over and let you know. Now is that a fair notice?" He

sauntered back to the ballroom. fervid worship of Ted Minot, Miss Os-Miss Osborne greeted him cordialborne still allotted Colcord a fracly and indicated the neighboring chair, tion of all evenings which found them but he said: "No, let's go out and get under the same roof, and she still some ozone." walked with him, now and then, in the

From the mainland they went across "You know," he said, "there are times when I just have to exert my resistless will to the utmost to make At the wooded foot bridge to the Virgin

At length she said demurely: "Well, sure this is true. If anybody'd told are you thinking of taking up garme 10 years ago that I'd be parading gling again ?"

"To tell the truth," said Colcord, around Biarritz, France, and have "I was kind of wondering if I wouldn't friends like you and your mother, take up most everything again." why, I'd have rung for the police to

"Everything? What does that "Yes," she said, "it must be a wonmean?

"Well, I used to play golf once. You see, before we moved to Texas, I was a caddy. That was when I was 13. And there was one time when I could dance pretty well, too. That was when I was about 20. And I could always fork a horse anyway. But I wouldn't do it except for one reason—and that would be to please you. Would it?" asked Colcord.

Her heart quickened perilously. "Yes," she said, "it would please me very much." "It's a risk, though." "Is it? Why?" "Why, if you used your intelligence

were following your prescriptions, I'd be kind of at your mercy, wouldn't I? other parcel, and made another profit,

"But you needn't do

Freak Formation of

Trees Not Uncommon If anyone doubts that Nature has a sense of humor, he had better turn dis attention to trees, and see what queer things she invents at times. Evidently the long neck of the giraffe struck her as a joke that would bear repeating, for she has copied it almost to perfection in Key West, Fla. There, in what is known as Maloney's garden, is to be seen the giraffe tree, a date palm grafted ontr

a fig tree. The graft has taken place about five feet from the ground, and in order to support it the fig tree has flung several roots across and around it. The date palm has curved downwards and upwards until it presents a faithful copy of a giraffe's neck, at the top of which shoot out the orthodox leaves, mingling on its left with those of the fig tree.

The Siamese twins offered Nature a chance too good to be lost, and she has reproduced them many a time in the tree family. There was a tree of this kind at Paignton, in Devon, England, and in the United States there are two splendid specimens.

At Sterling, in Massachusetts, two great oaks are solidly joined by a tranversal branch or trunk a yard long and as thick as a man's body; while in New York state there are two ash trees joined by a thick branch which unites their trunks (distant one from the other more than 20 feet) at a considerable height from the ground.

Some years ago Nature discovered a disused quartz-mine chimney in Siam. Very soon a green branch was seen peering out of the top of the chimney, and it rapidly became a bouquet of greenery. The whole thing looked like an immense flower vase, but it is more than likely that by this time the roots inside the chimney have burst the brickwork, and that the "vase" has crumbled away.

Famous "Newspaper Row"

A part of the site chosen for the new National Press building was known as Washington's Newspaper row in Civil war days. G. A. Townsend is authority for the statement that newspaper correspondents had pitched upon this block before a hotel was projected. Its central location, proximity to government buildings, telegraph offices and lines of communication made it ideal. This line of offices was known the country over as Newspaper row and when the dwellings were converted into hotel property the correspondents continued to occupy the offices. When the Ebbitt house was rebuilt the proprietor reserved the basement stage for newspaper men's quarters. The building which is to be erected on this historic spot will become the permanent home of the Washington bureaus

Yoga Philosophy

The Yoga system of philosophy is said to have been founded by Patan jali, who claimed that seven distinct stages were necessary in the develop ment of the soul before it reached that condition in which it was exempt from further transmigrations. These stages are: Self-control, religious ob servances, breath regulation, restraint of senses, making the mind firm, meditation, deep contemplation.

When Judge Changed Law

In the trial of Algernon Sydney, friend of William Penn, Sydney was executed for taking part in the Rye House plot. The law required two witnesses. It was found that there was but one; whereupon Judge Jeffreys made the ruling. The circumstance against Sydney was that he had written an unpublished manuscript against monarchy.

Did Not Find Favor

In 1858, Charles C. Converse of Lrie, Pa., proposed that the coined word "thon," a contraction of "that one," be used to take the place of "one's" that would be third person, common gender. It would solve the question of a pronoun in such a sentence as "If John Brown or his wife comes I will give thon the message."

Writings on Dietetics

Diet was studied in very ancient cimes. Hippocrates, the famous Greek physician, was interested in dietetics. Maimonedes, the great Jewish physician, wrote a series of letters on dietetics for the son of his patron Saladin. These are probably among the earliest writings on the subject.

Original "America"

The name America was originaliy used only for a portion of central Brazil, the territory explored by Vespucci in his voyages to the New World. It was first employed for the entire western world by Mercator in 1541.

Interesting if True

A blizzard is the inside of a hen. The feminine of swain is swine. This new information is found in school examination papers at Lynn, Mass., near Boston. Now you know why teachers die young .-- Capper's Weeklv

Alexander the Corrector

Alexander Cruden, author of the fa-.nous concordance of the Holy Scriptures, thought himself to be commissloned by God to reform the morals of England and assumed the title of Alexander the Corrector.

Failed to Find Gold

Sir Martin Frobisher, the noted Eng-Ash navigator, was sent out on expeditions in search of gold in the northwest of North America in 1577 and 1578, but on both occasions brought back worthless ore.

and your judgment—" "But I didn't," said Colcord. "It was this way: I had a client who was "Is it? Why?" "Well," he said banteringly, "if I broke, so instead of a fee he assigned me an option he had on some land. In a year that land had edged right in-

And then suppose I went and fell in love with you?"

Miss Osborne promptly demanded a report upon this striking individual. "Who—Pelham Colcord?" said Min-

"Why, I don't know him so awfully well, and neither does anybody else. They call him the professional spectator. All he does is to watch life's battle from the sidelines. You wouldn't suspect it, would you? He was a lawyer out West somewhere." In the meantime, Colcord was con-

ferring with Mrs. Osborne. "So you're from Ohio, Mrs. Os-borne?"

"Yes, from Malachi. It's a charmold village, perhaps an hour's drive from Cleveland."

"I'm sorry to say I don't know that region at all. Has it always been your home?"

"No," said the stately lady. "I bought the property only about a year Before that we were in Chicago. ago. But Dorothy and I agreed that we topics on which they weren't comwanted a permanent residence in the country, and Malachi is perfect. We motor into town for occasions, or shopping, and apart from that we are quite contented on our own little estate.'

From her description, it was evident that the Osbornes dwelt in manorial style, and that Mrs. Osborne herself was one who scorned the vulgar herd. Colcord wondered if the enticing daughter shared her mother's intolerance.

He continued to parley with Mrs. Osborne until 11 o'clock, when he sat out—or rather strolled out—a waltz with her daughter, Dorothy.

Now Miss Osborne, notwithstanding the bulletin she had from Minot, was still incredulous; and when Colcord succeeded in persuading her that he really didn't dance she was still convinced that his conversation would be epic. But to her complete astonishment, he conducted himself like an unwilling witness in a Court of law.

Q. Have you been in Biarritz long, Mr. Colcord? When did you come? A. May.

Oh, it must have been marvel-Q. ous here in the spring? Have you a villa, Mr. Colcord? Or are you in a hotel?

A. An apartment. The Elephant's Nest.

"Well," said Miss Osborne, "up to and then I joined a kind of syndicate -and now this point the story ought to get past the censor, I should think."

"Oh, it isn't any story!" said Col-"Just that one night a flock of when I went to get up and be inhos-pitable I found I'd left my guns out of reach and both my feet were asleep. So I had to crawl for it through the firelight, while the visiting committee practiced at me. That's all. I was just quoting it as an example."

Miss Osborne was tantalizinz. "And do I make you feel as futile as all that? I didn't know I was so irre-

"Aren't the Mexicans terribly poor shots, though?" she asked demurely. ver. "Well, that's that, and we'll begin

Only I want you to talk you. all over. Oh, I don't mean your soul and your last operation, but-well, how is it you don't do the things everybody else does?"

He smiled. "Oh-I don't know. Maybe for the same reason that everybody else hasn't done the same things I have. Take yourself. Can you blame her, anyhow. You know what throw a rope? I can." "Oh, that reminds me," she said.

'I meant to ask you what you were doing in Mexico?

and snake-shooter for a prospecting outfit.

"But if you're a lawyer, you must

Law, in Kansas City. I was in the class of 1916, on the night shift. Daytimes I had a steady job." She didn't repeat this conversation

to her mother, for there were certain pletely in accord, and there was no purpose in anticipating trouble. But Colcord himself enlightened Mrs. Osborne before the week was out.

After having been entertained by the Osbornes, he took them to dine at the Hermitage, where the daughter's

misgivings were realized in bulk. "At ordering a dinner, which is an art," said Mrs. Osborne graciously, "you are a past master, Mr. Colcord."

waiters in a hotel." Dorothy winced, while her mother fumbled for her lorgnettes. "Oh! Are you one of those amazing young "Oh! men who worked their way through

the university?" "No, Mrs. Ocborne; only through a commercial law factory. But I was a gas inspector then. This was beforehand, when I was scratching to make up for not going to high school. I started driving the station bus, and then I got promoted."

She didn't alter her demeanor towards him; she was his guest. But when she was alone with her daughter she said impressively: "Dorothy, trance. In the foyer he was waylaid I grant that Mr. Colcord is good-look-Dorothy had been prepared for this, but she was ruffled, nevertheless. "Two words," said Minot confiden-tially. "Vital to me. Two words." and 'nother little drink." Colcord surveyed him important

I'm in Biarritz. I'm a

pretty fair lawyer-I could always make a living-but I've been lucky. And you show me anybody that's proud of luck and I'll show you some-I've had one experience that wasn't so good, and I don't crave to have any body I can't understand."

The end of Minot's vacation was now peeking around the corner, where-fore Minot was skirmishing on the frontier of imbecility. And when Dorothy was so maddeningly elusive towards him, what did it mean?

Where did he stand? At about this period Colcord and Miss Osborne wandered down the "But I discovered," said Colcord whimsically, "that under fire I was a mighty fast crawler." His smile widened. "And I may be yet" shores their name-the Coast of Sil-

> She said musingly: "There's one thing you've never spoken a word about. Not a word. But in all these last?" adventures of yours, hasn't there been the least tiny bit of sentiment?"

He smiled. "Yes," he said, "once-and that was plenty enough."

"Oh! Was it a long time ago?" "No, it wasn't. But you couldn't my record's been-and I'm not ashamed of it. She wouldn't have been either; she had to work, too. But then her folks fell into too much "That time? I was boss packer money all of a sudden, so we couldn't seem to talk the same language. And that was that. Only I'd kind of counted on her, so it was quite a bump."

Miss Osborne was sifting sand through her fingers. "She couldn't have gone to college, didn't you?" "Yes," he said, "I went to the Eureka College of Commerce and through her fingers. "She couldn't really have cared for you, though, or wouldn't have made the slight. money wouldn't have made the slightest difference-would it? She didn't deserve you. You'd do better to for-get her."

"Funny part of it is, I don't want to.'

Miss Osborne went on winnowing the sand. "Was that what-led to your breakdown?"

His eyes were vacant of expression. "So? Just because I don't rise up on my hind legs and paw? Look at me! Sick! I haven't seen a man in Biarritz I wouldn't undertake to lay on his back in two minutes."

"You're not fooling me," said Miss Osborne, under her breath. "You'd He smiled. "Well, I reckon I ought been under a terrible strain-and then to be. For two years I was captain of this happened-and then you broke down--and then you came over here

ceress of Egypt, consultations 50 cents?"

ot, motored to San Sebastian for a long week-end: so that the part the long week-end; so that the next time that Colcord saw them was on Tuesday evening at the Municipal Casino. Virtuously, he began by sitting out a fox-trot with the mother.

At the soonest opportunity he strolled out towards the main en-

by Theodore Minot. "Two words," said Minot confiden-

Colcord surveyed him impassively.

ily." "Well, the main trouble," he said, "is that you never know when the cussed germ's going to bite. And

carbon copy of it. But that's what would happen." She stood motionless. "Do you

mean you're afraid I-' "Still," he said, "I might chance it, "Oh! You don't think I have then?" "Why, it's like this," he said, with more seriousness. "All joking aside, we've got along pretty smoothly, but I've always been in a kind of a special class. You couldn't really measure me up against the rest of the herd; I was separate. But the minute I threw a leg over a pony, or swing a driver, or try to be a hoofer, why, you'd have to make different comparsons. I'd just be one entry in a big field. How long do you reckon I'd

"Why-"

"In plain English," he said, "if I compete with these lads on their own ground, do you think you could keep on forgetting that I used to wear my dress suit in the daytime?"

"What a poor opinion you must have of me!" she said.

"No, but suppose you'd had to work with your hands for a living, and then found yourself in my place to-day. Ashamed of it? Not likely! But this is Biarritz, and I'm myself, are what they are. So it's your say— and go on and say it. Do I, or don't I?" and you're you, and the other people

Her head was averted. "For everything you did—when you were strug-gling so hard—I truly respect you. Can I say anything more than that?" He laughed. "Why, I don't know.

She shook her head and waited to be contradicted. If he had kissed her she would have revealed to him, in a rush of tears, infinitely more than he demanded. She would even have broken her promise to her mother. But to her chagrin, she heard the scratching of a match. He had light-

"Well, that's fine," said Colcord. "That settles a lot. And don't get worried about what I said back there; I'm not going to be idiotic. I'm sort of anchored to a dream, anyhowdown-and then you came over here to get as far away from her as you could Didn't vou?" could. Didn't you?" He smiled. "Who do you think you are—Madame Zozo, the Mystic Sor-of Ervpt, consultations 50 got to travel! Ted Minot'll be after

He took her to the Casino, where

he said in Minot's ear: "Go to it, old boy. I'm swinging wide now, and you're on the rail."

"Pelham, you're a prince!" "No," said Colcord, yawning. "I'm the sleeping beauty, and I'm going right home to do my stuff." He left at midnight. Miss Osborne,

however, was so gay and tireless that she remained until the final bleat of

(Continued on page 6, Col. 1.)

of many of the leading newspapers of the country, as well as of the National Press club.

Honor for Columbus

Following a semiofficial suggestion, 57 Italian towns rebaptized streets in the name of Christopher Columbus on October 12. This rebirth of enthusiasm for the great explorer is not altogether without political importance. It is one more sign of a new growth of nationalistic consciousness among the Italian people, who are beginning to feel that their past exploits on behalf of civilization entitle them to special deference on the part of other nations and to hope for brilliant feats in the future. One Italian newspaper has urged seriously that because Columbus once willed America to his son, and the Italian people are that son's heirs, the United States could not claim payment of the Italian war debt, but really should pay to Italy all its surplus cash.

This Mongrel a Hero

"Adobe," a mongrel dog with nothing in particular to do one day, went to the rescue of a rancher of Grand Junction, Cal., says the Pathfinder Magazine. The man riding horseback was charged by a bull. The horse was gored to death and in falling pinned the man underneath. Just then Adobe got in his work. The dog fought off the bull just long enough for the rancher to get out his gun and shoot the bull.

Horse's Perilous Trip

A runaway horse owned by Nahaniel Nutter hauled a heavy express wagon on the ties over the 300foot railway bridge across the Connecticut river between Wells River, Vt., and Woodsville, N. H., without receiving as much as a scratch, while an express train, which had been flagged, awaited its arrival on the Vermont side. The bridge is 90 feet above the water and has a railing on only one side.

High Steel Tower Planned

A steel tower 1,950 feet high-twice as tall as the Eiffel tower in Parisis to be erected near Leipzig, Germany. The purpose of the tower is to serve as a generator of electric power, with giant windwheels, and as a radio station. The cost of the tower is put at \$1,000,000. The electrical machinery will cost a further \$500,000.

Refined Scrap Metals

According to data collected at the oiennial census of manufacturers. 1923, the establishments engaged primarily in the smelting and refining of scrap metals other than gold, silver and platinum reported products valued at \$35,785,501, an increase of 136.2 per cent as compared with 1921. the last preceding census year

Month of Thermidor

Thermidor was the name chosen in 1793 by the French national convention for the eleventh month of the year. It consisted of 30 days, and began in some years, July 19, and in others, July 20.

Poet's Tomb Neglected

In the political confusion which narked the reign of Charles I, the tomb of the poet Ben Jonson remained unmarked until a casual visitor, Sir John Young, had "O Rare Ben Jonson" cut on it.

War on Gypsy Moth

Eight distinct species of parasites dave been imported from Europe to prey upon gypsy moths and so check the ravages of those insect pests in New England.

Break from English Church

The first Dissenting chapel on 'meeting house" in England was at Wandsworth, Surrey. It was opened as a place of worship on November 20, 1572.

Tuberculosis in Cattle

Loss from tuberculosis is one ot che heaviest taxes imposed upon the live-stock industry of today. An annual loss of \$40,000,000 is estimated.

No Painting From Life

More than 80 portraits of Columous are known, but none of them was painted from life or even during the lifetime of the discoverer.

Not While Gas Holds Out

Wild asses in Mongolia can make 40 miles an hour across country. But do they slow up at the grade crossings?-Toledo Blade.

One Idea of Opportunity

Too many people think opporcunity means a chance to get money without earning it .--- Milwaukee Leader.

Beast!

Absent-minded business man, after kissing his wife. "Now, dear, I'll dictate a couple of letters."-Awgwan.

Preserves Books

To keep books on shelves or in cases in good condition, sprinkle them occasionally with powdered camphor.

Nearest to Europe Portland (Maine) is the nearest United States port to Europe.

Can't you?"

ed another cigarette.