

Criminals Are Made, Not Born

Illinois Expert Declares Ninety Per Cent Could Be Kept in Right Path if Reached Early

Criminals are made, not born, according to a prominent Illinois jurist who has studied the juvenile question from the bench for nine years and who ought to know. This is what he says:

"Criminals are made and not born," he says. "Ninety per cent of those made could be kept in the right paths if reached early enough."

"Lack of parental control or home conditions which cause the boy to seek amusement or companionship elsewhere, almost invariably end in trouble for the boy. He gets in bad company and the next thing he is in court charged with petty thievery or destruction of property, the usual juvenile misdemeanors."

"Certain kinds of moving pictures, too, have a bad effect. The glamor of lawlessness and crime should never be seen by the growing boy, as they tend to influence a desire for imitation."

"Keep your boy away from the 'gang spirit.' That is where most of the trouble comes in. There are organized groups of boys who go around together and get into trouble. These groups or gangs have some meeting place in a shack or barn somewhere. This is due to the neglect of the parents, who should have the boys home where they can be properly supervised. It is up to the parents to break up these gangs. They can do it easier than any one else."

"Few cases come into court where the boy is of good family, a regular attendant at school and living in good surroundings. When this happens the boy is generally a mental deficient in some manner or another."

Explaining the purpose of the juvenile court, the jurist said:

"The primary object is the welfare of the child. We try to impress that upon the parents and to secure their co-operation. Boys are paroled always when it is their first offense. If brought in a second time and they show no signs of doing better we take them from their parents and put them where someone will see that they have proper supervision and care. We try to keep them out of institutions as long as possible. When they are paroled we try to go further through visiting their homes and advising their parents and seeking to change the conditions which caused the trouble. We do not want to take the children from their parents, but instead try to keep the home intact. When it comes to a point where the parents won't co-operate with us and there is apparently no hope of reforming the boy in his home, we take him away. There is nothing left then, but that, for the boy's own good."

AMERICAN'S CREED

School Children Are Being Urged to Memorize It

School children in many cities and towns throughout the country are being urged to memorize "The American's Creed," which is as follows:

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes."

"I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies."

Kiev, Capital of Ukraine, Is Great Religious City

Kiev, the ancient capital of Ukraine, is one of the world's great religious cities. In normal times it counts as many as from 200,000 to 350,000 pilgrims every year. Before the Mongol storm which laid it in the dust in the thirteenth century, Kiev was resplendent with all the glory of Byzantine art. Even now in all that remains of the great cathedral of St. Sophia, built in 1037 by Yaroslav I, mosaics may be traced which show unmistakably their Byzantine origin. Kiev before the war had regained some of her fame as an art center. Her cathedral of St. Vladimir, which was completed in the thirteenth century, is the genius of one of Russia's modern painters, Victor Vasnetsov, who has infused a new life into the religious art of his country. Kiev has also an art museum—or she had before the bolsheviks had the run of the city.

SAYINGS OF WISE MEN

A cool mouth and warm feet live long.—George Herbert.
From hearing comes wisdom, from speaking, repentance.
The modern child has as little belief in the fairy tales his mother tells him as she herself has in the ones his father tells her.
Wise or unwise, who doubts for a moment that contentment is the cause of happiness?
The Frenchman sings well when his throat is moistened.—Portuguese Proverb.

To Remove Varnish Stain.

To remove varnish stains on cloth, first wet the spots with alcohol two or three times, then rub with a clean cloth. If the color is injured, sponge afterward with chloroform to restore it, unless the color is blue, in which case vinegar should be used instead.

Naturalist Picks Beaver From Among All Others as Most Intelligent Animal

We read much about animal sagacity and there is a common query: "Which is the most intelligent animal?" This query, writes Raymond L. Ditmars in 'Boys' Life,' most frequently relates to the results in training animals to do surprising things or to do the "smart" things that many captive animals do. Association with the human and the artificial conditions of captivity bring forth many surprising traits in animals, but such have little to do with this story. When the writer is asked which he considers the most intelligent animal he has no hesitation in answering, although the subject designated may cause much surprise.

Despite the adoption of the horse and the elephant for domestic use, the docility and affection of the dog, the marvelous feats accomplished by trained sea lions and other marked demonstrations of intelligence among the larger animals, the writer is unswerving in his decision, and this comes after years of observation and deduction. He picks the beaver as the star of animal sagacity. And the choice comes from an order of mammals not usually credited with a high degree of intelligence. This is the order of rodents, or gnawing animals. It contains an immense number of species, the greater number of small size and scattered over all parts of the world. To this order belongs the rat and mice, the squirrel, porcupine, rabbit and marmoset. The prairie "dog" is a member of this order and a fair rival of the beaver in solving problems of ingenious construction.

All the rodents are characteristic in having strangely developed incisor teeth—those immediately at the front of both the upper and lower jaw. These teeth, proportionately larger and longer than with other animals, are continually growing and their edges meet in a fashion to become much sharpened during constant use like a double set of rapidly moving chisels. Thus the rat gnaws holes through wood and plaster, the squirrel gnaws through the shells of the hardiest nuts and the porcupine—much to the chagrin of the camper—chisels out a generous hole in one's camera in solving the nature of the interior.

Mother's Cook Book

To work, to help and to be helped, to learn sympathy through suffering, to learn faith by perplexity, to reach truth through wonder; behold! this is what it is to prosper; this is what it is to live.—Phillips Brooks.

Food for the Family.
To give the children variety the following will be found wholesome, with milk, for the supper dish:

Pulled Bread.
Take a loaf of freshly baked bread within an hour after it is baked. Tear off the crust, put the bread into strips, using two forks. Put into a buttered baking dish and bake a golden brown in a quick oven.

Irish Stew.
Cut three pounds of mutton into inch cubes, season with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and fry in fat until well browned. Cover with boiling water and simmer until the meat is tender. One-half hour before serving add one cupful each of potatoes, carrots, turnips, cut in dice, one-half cupful of onion. Cook until the vegetables are tender, adding boiling water if necessary. Serve with dumplings.

Salmon With Rice.
Line a buttered mold with cold cooked rice, fill the center with creamed salmon, cover with more rice, put the cover on the mold and steam half an hour or more. Serve with cream seasoned with lemon juice or curry or minced parsley.

Baked Beans.
Soak over night one pint of small beans; the next morning drain, cover the beans with boiling water, cook slowly until the skins crack. Drain, put them into a bean pot, sprinkle the top with two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, pour over a pint of strained tomatoes and sprinkle with one teaspoonful of salt, cover the pan and bake slowly four hours, adding more tomatoes as those are absorbed by the beans. Fifteen minutes before serving add a tablespoonful of sweet chicken fat or beef fat, remove the lid and brown.

Nellie Maxwell
First Indian Sign Made by Man Named Chichester

A man named Chichester was first to introduce wooden figures as tobacco signs in America. This was in the middle of the nineteenth century. Most of these Indian figures were carved out of white pine, from paper patterns. The instruments ranged from the ax to the chisel and finer wood carving tools. Regular artists had their little shops where these figures were made and old figures repaired and repainted.

Lens Industry Revived.
A revival of the lens industry is anticipated in Sheffield, England, and the exhibits in this line range from the smallest telescope to a lens with a diameter of nine inches.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

IMPERATIVE NEED FOR ACTION

Twelve Months Since the Signing of the Armistice Practically Wasted —Call for Aid From America Must Be Heeded.

Article V.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

The signing of the armistice ended the fighting. The signing of the peace treaty brought peace, but neither of these acts restored devastated Europe. The great job ahead is the work of reconstruction, and when I write the word "reconstruction" I have not in mind the mere rebuilding of the war-stricken areas of France, Belgium, Italy, Poland and Russia. Gigantic and important as this task is, necessary as it is, it is only a small part of the work of real reconstruction. Hundreds of thousands of square miles make up the actual war zone, the ground marched over, the territory under shell fire. Millions of acres of land that once yielded food in response to the touch of the plow have for the past four years been tilled by high explosives.

Belgium was literally looted, pillaged and ravished. Almost the entire state was violated. Nearly one-third of France, her industrial section, was crushed. Buildings were destroyed, factories dismantled. Sixty thousand square miles in Poland were laid waste. Italy suffered terribly. The ground is filled with high explosives, undischarged mines and shells. Every day since the work of recovery and restoration began men working in this zone have been blown to pieces. Billions of feet of barbed wire and millions of tons of metal make a dangerous wilderness out of what was once a highly productive area.

Cities and villages are jungles of twisted, broken, torn wood, iron, brick and stone. I have walked through these villages and have stood stunned by the completeness of the destruction. The streets are uneven and lumpy with brick and stone and plaster and glass, aisles of wreckage. Roofless houses with walls gutted and torn, heaps and piles of broken building material; jagged, ragged pinnacles, masses of debris meet the eye. Had I not known of the war and come upon one of these unsightly, shapeless masses of material, I should have thought nature had entered into a mad conspiracy, combining and concentrating all of the powers of a cyclone, a tornado and an earthquake, and spilled their fury on these mangled, dead villages.

Sights to Wring the Heart.
Picture the refugees returning to these villages—coming back home. What the sight must have meant to them. I have seen them, their faces gray as the gray ruins, standing in the midst of their destroyed homes. I have seen them picking their way over piles of stone and brick through great openings made in the broken walls. I saw in their eyes homesickness, a hurt of heart I never shall forget. Old men and old women and little bare-legged children; now and again a boy with a worn, soiled uniform, some limping on crutches, others wearing an empty sleeve. One thought surged through my mind until it almost sickened me—War. The land of the war zone must be reclaimed. These acres are needed now more than they were before the war. The world's food supply is low. Hundreds of miles of trenches must be filled up. Trees must be planted, the ground must be cleaned of shells, cleared of barbed wire; villages, cities, must be rebuilt; sewer systems must be installed. The mess must be moved. It is a big job.

One great misfortune is that although 12 months have come and gone since the signing of the armistice, no general comprehensive plan of reconstruction has been started. Here and there small sections of the devastated regions are being partly reconstructed. Temporary provision is being made for the homeless. This is all well and good, but intelligent, economical, efficient and speedy reconstruction demands a general plan and an organization big enough to put it over. The doing of this work requires vision and capacity for doing big things well. If the physical reconstruction is left to Europe it will not be finished in 50 years. Here is a chance for America. We have a faculty of doing things on a big scale and in a short period of time. Europe needs our help. If we are to give it eventually, why not now? But the clearing up of the wreckage and the rebuilding is a minor problem compared with the other greater and more important question of reconstruction, the reconstruction of industry, the establishment of normal life.

The reclamation of the devastated area is, after all, only a matter of plan, time and money, and notwithstanding the fact that Europe is bankrupt today, the money must and will come. The barbed wire will be rolled up, the mines and shells will be dug from the fields, the villages will be rebuilt; everything that has been destroyed will be replaced. Physical reconstruction is the least of Europe's problems. The great problem is the reconstruc-

tion of life. The war-devastated and disordered life of the world. It threw everything into confusion; it left the scheme out of balance.

Only Road to Prosperity.
We live by work. Prosperity means production. Poverty is underproduction. Stripping economics of all its high-sounding jargon, the simple truth that everyone knows is that the world has only the things it works to produce.

It may not be amiss to state a few facts known by everyone which explain the meaning of production: We live on the earth. It is land and water. In the ground are minerals. The land grows crops. We need the minerals that are in the ground. We need the crops, but minerals in the ground, as well as the fertile soil, mean nothing until man by his work brings the mineral from the ground and makes the soil yield. We must have food, we must have clothing, we must have shelter, and the only way we can get these things is by working. If little work is done we have a shortage. There isn't enough food to go around, there aren't enough clothes, enough coal, and as a result the prices of all these necessities go 'way up. But this is not so important as the fact that when there is not enough to feed the world some go hungry, others must starve. When there isn't enough coal, some are cold, others freeze. When there aren't enough clothes for everyone, some must be ragged and half-naked. Everything by which we live is the result of work. Stop work, and poverty follows. Work, and plenty results. Work is responsible for everything that goes to make life worth living.

To understand Europe's condition today, one must stop and realize that the war stopped production. The result is a shortage of everything. There isn't enough food, there isn't enough raw material, there isn't enough coal. The whole story is told in the word Poverty.

Only Cure Is in Work.
There is a cure; the prescription can be written in a single word. Everyone knows that word, but knowing the word and adopting the word are different matters. Before we can get back to normal life this word must find root in the consciousness of the people. We must realize that the world will continue sick and grow sicker unless this prescription is taken. Further, we must know that if we delay taking this remedy it will be a longer time before we get well. The prescription is work. Every effort should be made to make every man will to work. Every employer must not contribute to unrest and provoke idleness by refusing to negotiate with his men, and into this negotiation he should go with a friendly spirit and a willingness to compromise. The employer who meets labor with the thought in his mind that he is better equipped to fight than labor, because he has a surplus and can eat and be warm, while labor has been living from hand to mouth and will starve, is shortsighted. He had better get the idea out of his head that you can starve men into submission. There was a day when that was true, but that day has passed, never to come. The man who depends upon his ability to turn a key in the factory door and go off on a vacation, imposing his will on his workmen, will discover that these men stopped a certain "gent," late of Potsdam now of Holland, from doing this very thing to the world. He may wake up some morning to learn a new definition of the word "fight."

One thing that people do not realize is that the men who fought the world's fight for freedom are the men who are now complaining that they are not getting a square deal. Who made up the fighting men of the war, the rank and file of the armies that stopped the Prussian Push? Who were the great majority of the volunteers and the conscripted men numbering millions who went to the front for the allies? The teamsters, the shophands, the millworkers, the factory hands, the coal miners. These are the same men who are the center of the labor problem.

Mr. Employer, you are dealing with ex-soldiers. Please don't forget it. They fought for you. You wouldn't have any business today if it hadn't been for them, and when you think of the bond you bought, remember the blood they gave.

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Applied Christianity.
The late Archdeacon Madden of Liverpool used to relate how on one occasion he separated two women, one a Roman Catholic and one a Protestant, who were fighting in the street. Afterward he asked the latter, whom he knew, how she, as a professing Christian, could justify her behavior, to which she replied:

"Well, sir, I was only obeying you. I have often heard you say 'Fight the good fight!' That other woman came into my house and she saw a picture of you on the mantelpiece. 'That's no priest,' said she. 'Nor no parson, neither! He's only an old quack!' Do you think I could stand that, sir? No! 'Touch not the Lord's anointed!' I says, and I ups with my fists and I hits her!"—London Post.

Smart Kid.
An Irish school inspector was examining a class in geography. He had propounded a question regarding longitude and received a correct answer. "And now," he said to the same boy, "what is latitude?"

The youngster hesitated a moment and then with a merry twinkle in his eye he replied, "Please, sir, we have no latitude. The British government won't allow us any."

SALTS IF BACKACHY AND KIDNEYS HURT

Stop Eating Meat for a While if Your Bladder is Troubling You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.—Advt.

Depopulated Nebraska Town.

Forty years ago, just as the city of Lowell, Neb., which was then at the end of the railroad and had 6,000 inhabitants, was about to lose its importance because of the extension of the railroad, a shopkeeper had the poor judgment to lay in a complete stock of goods. The stock is still there, for the disgraced owner shut up the store and has never since opened it for business. Lowell now is populated by fewer than thirty persons.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot soda of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advt.

Sometimes They Won't.

"I hear they have a fish trust in Europe."

"Do you mean to say the fish won't bite for an independent operator?"

Constipation, indigestion, sick-headache and bilious conditions are overcome by a course of Garfield Tea.—Advt.

Don't believe the man who says he doesn't care what his neighbors say.

The Sword is his who grids it on.

Every Horse Owner who has ever tried Yager's Liniment will readily admit that it is by far the best and most economical liniment for general stable use. For strained ligaments, sprain, harness galls, swellings, wounds of old sores, cuts and any enlargements, it gives quick relief. It contains twice as much as the usual 50 cent bottle of liniment. At all dealers. Price 25 cents.

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