

INHERITED PRIVILEGES

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

ONE of the most interesting events in the financial world was the promotion of three young men to partnerships in the banking firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York.

pens, however, that these young men were the sons of wealthy partners of the firm in which their promotions occurred.

The fact remains that all young men are not the sons of rich parents and therefore do not possess the advantage of the influence which such a relationship affords.

Inherited privileges are not to be despised or discredited; but a successful career which costs real sacrifice and hard work may, in the final evaluations of human efforts, be that of the highest privilege and merit the greatest reward.

Saws for Goose and Gander

By Viola Brothers Shore.

"A BUNDANCE," says Mr. Blot to, philosophically, "makes want." "You gotta take some chances in this world," replied the Little Woman, even more philosophically.

Neglect will kill anything—even an injury.

Lots of times a guy picks out a girl because she's the showiest flower in the ball room and then kicks because marriage don't turn her into a shrink-in violet.

FOR THE GANDER— Ignorance is one of the great misfortune that's inexcusable.

You might get another guy to take care of your money or your business. But your wife and your good name you gotta look after yourself.

The guy that knows he don't know might be somebody. But the guy that don't know he don't know might be me or you or anybody.



WHEN we think of the Creator we usually estimate him in terms of power.

Omnipotence—all power—is the attribute to which we give the greatest thought and for which we have the deepest reverence.

But there is another attribute of Divinity far greater than Omnipotence. It is Omniscience—all knowledge.

Power is worth nothing without understanding.

Niagara was worth nothing as a source of power—although the power had been there for thousands of years—until man gained the knowledge of how to harness and direct it.

The greatest intellect the world ever knew would have been of no more value than the brain cells of a one-day-old infant except for the knowledge that that intellect acquired by study or observation, or both.

We owe it to ourselves to cultivate our minds, to enlarge our knowledge, to increase our understanding in every way possible.

An excellent piece of advice to be borne constantly in mind is that which James, the brother of Jesus, wrote to "the twelve tribes which are scattered abroad." "Humble yourselves," was his message.

But if you should have any difficulty in humbling yourself give a minute's consideration to little man's

TOO MUCH BALLAST



"Little Alpine," whose hobby, unfortunately, is flying, climbing into a plane at Miami for the "flight that failed" for the simple reason that the plane, once she was in, wouldn't budge. The young lady tips the quivering beam at somewhere above 700 pounds.

Little Men With Little Minds

By F. A. WALKER

Little mind and how limited and circumscribed are its possibilities and attainments.

Do you realize how little the human mind is able to comprehend?

We live on a globe called the earth. We know that it is twenty-five thousand miles in circumference and a few months ago a scientist by a new method of determination found that it weighed 6,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.

Now try to imagine an object twenty-five thousand miles in circumference and weighing six sextillion tons. What is the result?

Your mind absolutely refuses to comprehend it. It cannot picture such an object. It is entirely outside your conception.

Then when you have failed to imagine the earth as an object detached from yourself remember that the cubic contents of the sun compared with the earth is 1,395,000 times greater and if that is not enough, consider that in the constellation of Orion the one star called Betelgeuse is 27,000,000 times larger than the sun.

Where is your mind now? Totally lost in the immensity of a single one out of the billions of star inhabitants of space.

The real truth is that the human mind measures everything by comparison.

The child, when you say some-

thing is so large, immediately asks the question: "Is it as big as I am or is it as big as our house," endeavoring to establish a comprehension by comparison.

The wise and sound thing is to establish the right basis of comparison. Get our basic units of size and distance and action right and our comparisons will be to a great degree freed of distortion and error.

And if we do this we will not overestimate ourselves. We will appreciate and hold constantly before us the truth that we are little men with little minds who should be seeking honestly and earnestly to make the most of our little selves and our limited intelligence.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY TABLE

By NELLIE MAXWELL

How beautiful the face of those whose smile doth make God's sunshine in the heart of toil; in low sick rooms, a presence as of health; the true rich folk, in whom the poor have wealth.—Masses.

A GOOD scalloped dish which is easy to prepare and especially wholesome is:

Scalloped Corn and Celery. Take two cups of corn, one cup of celery chopped fine, one cup of buttered crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt, one small green pepper chopped, two tablespoonfuls of butter and one cup of hot milk. Place the corn, celery, crumbs in alternate layers in a buttered baking dish. Add butter to the hot milk and pour over the vegetables. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake thirty to forty minutes.

Apple and Raisin Pudding. This is a good spring dessert and one which is well liked: Chop two or three apples, add one-half cupful of seeded raisins and place on a half-inch layer of biscuit dough. Roll up or fold and wet the edges and press well together. Place in a deep baking pan with two tablespoonfuls of but-

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

"SHOW me the road to happiness," Brother, it isn't so hard to guess Or so hard to find. It's a busy road; You'll hear the whir of many a mill, The chuck of many a wagon load.

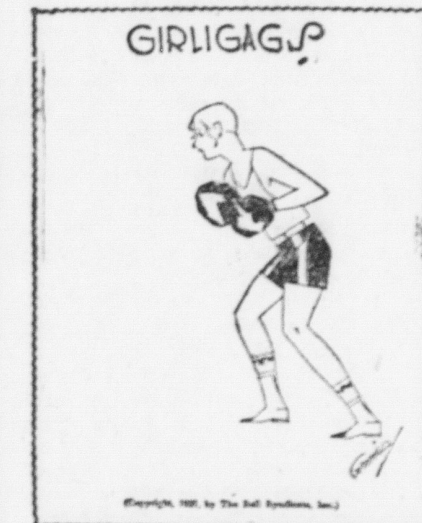
For the road to happiness runs uphill. It is farther on than the level land Where the cowards pause and the idle stand. And yet it is near to you, very near. It is always around you, now and here.

Do not look for a castle's towers, But an open door, and a cottage fire, Look for a garden red with flowers, And a little church with a single spire, And women sweeping the dust away, And men at labor, and babes at play.

Show you the road to happiness? Brother, it isn't so hard to guess; You will know the road by a thousand things:

The tap of the hammer, the clank of tool, The little song that a mother sings, The rumping children home from school— For earth is lovely, and God is kind, And happiness not so hard to find.

(© 1923, Douglas Malloch.)



"There is man; a man," says Malicious Malverna, "who would rather have the women fighting for their rights than with them."

Something Reminded Her of Her Duty

"Today I am reminded of a duty that I have neglected, and that is to let you know how wonderful have been the results I obtained from the use of Milks Emulsion. Nothing could have been more beneficial to me than your Emulsion.

"In the winter of 1917 and 1918 I had a severe case of pneumonia, and in the spring of 1919 I took a cough. I was doing some summer work to prepare myself for a college, but by the time school opened I was too ill to attend. I finally went to bed for the rest cure. I gained a little in strength and got up by Christmas, but my cough never left me, and I caught cold very easily and it would take a month to get over it.

"Finally, in September, 1920, I got a bottle of Milks Emulsion and wrote you for instructions, to which you replied promptly and for which I thank you. I followed the instructions carefully and soon my cough began to disappear. I was able to sleep better than ever before and my appetite was fierce. I could not eat enough. I gained in weight slowly but surely, but continued the use of Milks Emulsion, until I am a well girl today.

"I went through the entire season without a cold or a cough, and I came back into the society circle and played all the big affairs without any ill effects. About a month ago I neglected myself and took a dreadful summer cold and, being at a house party, I could not care for myself properly. But as soon as I reached home I flew in on my old standby, Milks Emulsion, and within a week I was well.

"I have recommended it to so many and if at any time I can be of any help to your company by telling what it did for me, let me know. Sincerely, MISS KATY WALLER, 401 Argyle Ave., San Antonio, Tex."

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Sufficient

"Do you know anything about golf?" "Only enough to make an office approach."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FIRST BOTTLE HELPED HER

Keeps On Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before and after childbirth. I am a mother of three children—two little girls and a baby boy. I would get run-down, nervous, dizzy and weak sometimes so I had to lie in bed. I would take the Vegetable Compound as a tonic and I always saw an improvement after taking the first bottle. I found it to be a good tonic. I always recommend your medicines to my friends and I cannot speak too highly of them."—Mrs. ANNA LOUISA BAKER, 1607 S. Front Street, Phila., Pa.



Constipated / 10-NIGHT / GREAT DISCOVERY / KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE / Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O (Kills Rats Only) is a new exterminator that can be used on the home, barn or poultry yard with safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Comstock process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), the original Squill exterminator. All druggists 75c, or direct if not yet stocked. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

RADIO

Write me before buying that radio. You will be surprised at what I can get you for almost nothing in slightly used and demonstration sets. Perfect condition; some practically new.

ALL MAKES ALSO KITS H. K. HAYES 20 W. 54th St. - New York City.

Early Jersey, Wakefield Cabbage Plants. Special prices on 10,000 or more cabbage plants \$1.25. Kellam Bros., Nassawadox, Va.

SEND NO MONEY! Extra fine cabbage or Onion Plants sent C. O. D. mail or express collect. 100, 50c; 2,000, \$1.00; 5,000, \$4.00. Twenty million ready. Quality Plant Farms, Box 343, Tifton, Ga.

Baby Chicks of Quality! R. F. Rocks \$15.00 per 100. R. L. Birds \$15.00 per 100. W. Leg-horns \$14.00 per 100 delivered free. Dept. G, Gaitheburg Hatchery Co., Gaitheburg, Md.

Hotel Rutledge, Lexington Ave. at 30th St. A desirable, homelike, dignified residence, offering the gentleman exceptional hotel conveniences and closeness to all metropolitan activities for permanent or temporary address. Prices extraordinary. Sunny room with running water. Phone, excellent hotel service \$10 up weekly. Sunny room with private bath, \$14 up weekly. Ashland 8966

THE SANDMAN STORY

YOU were going to tell me something about yourself," said Billie Brownie to the Secretary Bird in the zoo.

"All right," said the Secretary Bird in none too pleasant a tone of voice. Billie Brownie was anxious to hear what he had to say though he did not particularly care for the manners of the Secretary Bird.

"My feathers behind my head are the reason for my name," said the Secretary Bird. "They make me look like a secretary, so they say, or so they used to say.

"Secretaries used to go about their work with feathered pens behind their ears and it was at that time, in days gone by, that they gave us the name of Secretary Bird, and the name still belongs to us.

"I think they really should change it now. They should call us some other name and they should hunt around for a bird or a beast that had something which looked like a typewriter sticking out from its head and then call it a secretary bird.

"For secretaries and stenographers and writers and all sorts of people use typewriters—the head keeper down at the end of this path has one in his office. It clicks along.

"Yes, they should go hunting for a bird with feathers or wings or some part to it that looked like a typewriter."

"That would be impossible," said Billie Brownie, "for I don't believe there is such a creature. I've never heard of a bird with any feather or parts which could possibly be supposed to look like a typewriter.

"So you'll have to keep the name, and then, too, it isn't the way to change names all the time. You can't change names with the fashions."

"Of course I have another name too," said the Secretary Bird, "and that is Archer. You see I have such long legs and they used to say that when we started to move we looked like long-legged gentlemen about to go forth with bows and arrows for the sport known as archery.

"When I am angry my feathers rise up just as a person's eyes will blaze when they look mad and as a cat will arch its back.



"I Dare Attack Snakes and I Kill Them, Too!"

"My home used to be in Africa and when I was a baby I stayed for quite a long, long time in the home nest before I started walking on my long legs.

"I'm famous as a fighter and I fight with my feet. I can run fast but I do not run away from anything because of fear. No, I'm brave enough. I dare attack snakes and I kill them, too!

"There's young Crowned Crane, a beautiful creature with handsome plumage."

Crowned Crane is fond of frogs just as I am, and he has long stilts for legs!

"Sandhill Crane dances about and makes quite a show of himself at times but Crowned Crane is the most beautiful of all.

"Yes, he has such a fine tuft of feathers spread out on top of his head—that is his crown. He is as fine as a king, you see, as he has a crown, whereas I only have feathers because I'm like an old-fashioned secretary.

"But maybe a secretary is happier than a king. There's no telling. Surely a secretary doesn't have to dress up and bow and think of others as much as a king has to do.

"Not that Crowned Crane thinks of others so much. He thinks of fish—but to eat not to bow to, dear me, no! Oh well, I'm not in a temper now.

so I will not complain. And I don't feel like fighting. I think I will recite a verse to you which I made up this morning."

"Do," said Billie Brownie. So the Secretary Bird recited this verse:

I'm not so wise as you might think, I've never even dipped my feathers in ink. And if I did I'd have nothing to say, Now, Billie Brownie, that's all for today!

So Billie Brownie said a polite good afternoon. (Copyright.)

Where New Gaming Paradise Will Be Built



A new gaming paradise, rivaling Monte Carlo, is to be established in the smallest and oldest republic in the world this coming summer. It will be in Andorra, located in the mountains on the boundary line between France and Spain. A French syndicate will build the gambling casino, hotels, golf course, tennis courts and cafes. Above is a scene in Andorra.