

# "Where There's a Will, There's—"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON  
Drawing by Ray Walters.

**I**T SEEMS that the American people are becoming "will-conscious," for it is a curious fact that more people than ever before, who have anything to leave after their deaths and anyone to whom to leave it, are making wills. Just why this is true is not easy to determine. It may be due to the psychological factor involved in the statement that "A will is the only permanent expression of himself that the average man leaves to posterity." Or it may be caused by the fact that the increasing number of cases of litigation in our courts, resulting from persons dying intestate, has impressed upon us the value of a will in guarding against sordid disputes which have wrecked the happiness of families, although it must be admitted that not even a will can always prevent that. Then again it may be due to the fact that bankers and lawyers are constantly urging their clients to "Make a will. Do it now. Don't put it off, for 'tomorrow' may never come."

If, in urging upon us the necessity for performing this important task before we lay down our life's task, the bankers and lawyers needed a good object lesson, what better could be found than that offered in the following news stories which appeared in the newspapers within recent months:

**Cedar Rapids, Iowa.**—Three hours after he had driven to Luzerne to settle his mother's estate, and make his own will, Patrick Farrell, fifty-nine, wealthy farmer of Blairstown, was found dead.

He had been in ill health for several months and his friends are wondering whether he had a premonition of death which caused him to make his will so hurriedly.

**Harrison, Ark.**—On the way home with a printed form for his will, William Walden, seventy, was struck by a car driven by Ralph Taylor, a neighbor. He died a few hours later.

Although a will is usually regarded as one of the symbols of death, it often reflects some of the most interesting facts of a man's life. In no other document which he writes is there recorded so much which reveals his true character. It may show him at his best and at his worst. For the old saying that "where there's a will, there's a way" can be by the addition of a few words, be extended to cover the whole range of human psychology.

"Where there's a will, there's a way—to reveal the depths of human meanness." Unfortunately, it is, but true, and wills reveal more than one unlovely example of carrying matrimonial differences to the other side of the grave. Some interesting examples of these come from England where lawmakers are seeking to make vindictive will-making illegal.

Not long ago a wealthy commercial magnate, after deliberately leading his wife to believe herself his sole legatee, left her one shilling, and bequeathed \$300,000 to others, including a servant she disliked. Another man left all his money to his wife, but on condition that she should forfeit \$1,000 every time she appeared in public without a veil, while on remembrance she was to forfeit all.

A Nottingham man who two years ago bequeathed a halfpenny to each of his family just missed the record in testamentary meanness, which belongs to the testator who left his wife a farthing, with instructions that the coin should be forwarded to her in an unstamped envelope.

Then there was William Darley of Herts, England, who never forgave his wife for having once taken some money from his trousers' pocket. In his will he cut her off with a shilling "for picking my pocket of 60 guineas." When Charles Parker of England died, the principal bequest in his will was "To Elizabeth Parker the sum of £50 whom, through my foolish fondness, I made my wife, without regard to family, fame or fortune; and who, in return, has not spared, most unjustly, to accuse me of every crime regarding human nature save highway robbery."

But England is not the only place where post-mortem spite has been shown. There was the citizen of Boston who left his wife penniless "unless she married again within five years," because he "wanted somebody

else to find out how hard it was to live with her." Contrast with that the meekness of the Englishman who left all his estate to his wife "trusting, yea, I may say, as I think assuring myself that she will marry no man, for fear to meet with so evil a husband as I have been to her." Contrast also the consideration shown by Gouverneur Morris, the New York statesman, who left his wife a fortune and further provided that in case of her remarriage, the income should be doubled. Quite different was the attitude of John Conkling of Southold, Long Island, toward his wife, Abigail, to whom he bequeathed "the use of one-third my lands and meadows and a sufficiency of dwelling in which my houses she pleaseth to live during her widowhood and no longer." That was many years ago. If John were living now he might not find it so easy to take out his spite on Abigail, for during the last year the New York legislature, recognizing the evil which men may do in the wills they leave behind them, enacted further limitations than those already existing upon a testator's right to disinheritor.

"Where there's a will, there's a way—to display many oddities of temperament and reveal queer quirks in the human mind." When Edward K. Chapman, a Civil War veteran who became "Christmas Tree King" of Maine, died, he left \$1,000 in trust to the Portland Y. M. C. A., the income from which is to be spent to interest young men in checkers, buy new boards and men and also to keep the boards and game "clean and sanitary."

William Kreter of New York, an Irishman and a devoted fisherman, played a bit of a joke on his fellow-countrymen in his will. He left \$300 to his friend, Charles Whistler, "to be spent on a fishing trip after my death," and gave him also \$50 for the expenses of carrying his ashes out to sea after his body had been cremated. To the New York Times he left a fund of \$200 "to be utilized to Americanize the Irish, in particular those of American birth."

John Quinn, seventy-two, of San Francisco, veteran street car conductor, left a \$60,000 estate and provided in his will that his debtors need repay only 75 per cent of their debts to his estate.

J. J. Holloway of St. Clairsville, Ohio, left a 64-word will in which he bequeathed his \$1,500,000 estate to his wife.

John Payne of Australia left a fortune of over \$2,500,000 and requested that his magnificent home be destroyed by fire as soon as practicable.

Twenty-two persons gathered at the grave of William P. Herriman of Paterson, Pa., to receive bequests ranging from \$500 to \$2,000. His will specified that his heirs should be at his mausoleum on the first Decoration day after his death to receive the money. It rained hard that day but they were all there.

**Politics Beyond Grave**  
Darling Gardiner, although a Southerner, was a Republican and carried his political fanaticism beyond the grave. He left \$4,000 to his two brothers and two nephews provided "none of them has ever been known as a Democrat, or suspected of voting for or supporting the nominees of that party." In case all of them were Democrats or had ever leaned toward that side of the fence, Gardiner directed that his money should be used to endow a Republican newspaper.

## WHY WE BEHAVE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

### Can We Control Our Own Evolution?

**C**AN we control our own evolution? Do we want to? To what end? In which direction? Presumably we could; and this is as far as eugenics has any standing in a court of science. All the rest of eugenics is politics—based on assumptions open to opposite views or on race prejudice pure and simple.

Man could probably breed a race of human beings with the following "traits": bald, fat, long chest, short and crooked legs, left-handed, six fingered and all fingers thumbs and webbed, near-sighted, deaf and dumb, feeble-minded, curly haired, cataract, albino, long-lived, and prolific, with a tendency to twins; at any rate, these are a few of the many so-called Mendelian traits capable of transmission. There are said to be at least thirty-four different hereditary eye defects alone, eight of which can produce blindness.

With nothing more to work with than normal variation in wild rock pigeons, man has bred over twenty races of pigeons. What could he not do with the human race if . . . The "if" introduces politics. And to "breed" a race of humans involves a decision as to what is desirable; a thousand-year-long dynasty of cast-iron despots with such power over subjects as Herod, never hoped for or breeder of slaves dared exercise.

What are we to breed at? What is the new race to go in for? Stature, low hair, blue eyes, eight fingers, toothless, one toe, fecundity, mental precocity? The list of heritable traits is indefinite. "Marry dissimilars" is probably good eugenic advice if we are not bent on handing down our own personal traits—but most people are satisfied with their traits. At any rate, the sex impulse itself generally chooses its mate, and that impulse is not primarily concerned in offspring.

Take stature. If height is the criterion for desirable citizens, early-and-often marriage should be encouraged in Iowa, Kentucky and Missouri; made late and rare in New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts; and prohibited in Rhode Island. Meanwhile, close Ellis Island to all but native Patagonians.

What shall we do with the Attic Greeks? Raise their "quota," or exclude them because they do not look like the Harvard graduate who fathers an average of only three-fourths of a son and the Vassar graduate who mothers one-half of a daughter?

If there is anything in the "continuity of the germ-plasm" theory, there should be some good germs left in a country which in 150 years produced such statesmen as Miltiades, Themistocles, Aristides, and Pericles; such poets as Aeschylus, Euripides and Sophocles; such scientists as Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle; such artists as Phidias and Praxiteles; such historians as Thucydides and Xenophon; such orators as Aeschines, Demosthenes, and Lysias. The whole earth, in no centuries before or since, declared Galton, produced such a galaxy of illustrious men.

Some of that germ-plasm may be blacking boots today on a Staten Island ferry or running a short-order restaurant in El Reno. Who knows? One thing is certain: If it is, it is more interested in a short shine or a long order than it is in eugenics.

Could anyone, even Francis Galton himself, from the hill behind Athens in the year 600 B. C., have predicted that within a hundred years the little Rhode-Island-sized state of Attica would begin to bud genius so fast and so big that the world has not stopped wondering about it yet?

Could Galton have predicted Lincoln? Could Ellis Island? Can Ellis Island spot the Jukes from the Altman, or have the faintest idea when it holds up a Steinmetz—or an Edward Bok?

What carries eugenics into politics is that the Jukes are neither figs nor thistles, and we do not yet know just how feeble a mind has to be before it has to be locked up to protect those who have minds and refuse to use them.

Many Jukes have too much brain to be segregated, not enough to carry a rifle to the front. Selection. That kind of selection is a modern specialty. The sound-minded able-bodied get shot, the priests and scholars will not marry, and the ambitious women and the selfish men transmit their names but not their germs.

Is civilization now breeding a "pure" dumb-bell type—no teeth, no lower jaw? Cigarettes may save the lower lip, and chewing gum may save enough of the lower jaw to support a chewing gum. But a full and sound set of teeth these days is about as primitive as is a perforated olecranon fossa of the humerus.

Evolution produced a human brain, our only remarkable inheritance. Nothing else counts. Body is simply brain's servant. Treat the body right, of course; no brain can function well without good service. But why worry more about the looks, color, and clothes of the servant than the service it performs?

(© by George A. Dorsey.)

## Goes to Hospital to Learn Beauty Aid

**"T**HE first time I heard of it," writes Mrs. E. Whitney of 35 Parker Street, Bangor, Maine, "was when I was at the Hospital. I was very nervous and run down and after my baby daughter was born the doctor began giving me something. In about ten days I felt like a new person. Before then, I was miserable. My skin was in very bad condition and I could not understand what made it clear up so quickly.



Doctor laughed when asked "What cleared my skin?"

"Before I left I asked the House Doctor what kind of medicine it was that cleared up my skin and made me feel so much better. He said 'My dear girl, didn't you ever hear of Nujol? Hospitals aren't the only place where you can get it! You can buy it most everywhere!'

"I have been using Nujol ever since, and I think it is wonderful."

That's the great thing about Nujol. Not a medicine, contains no drugs, can't possibly hurt you, forms no habit—and if you are like most other people its simple natural way of bodily lubrication will do wonders for you, too.

You see, all of us have an excess of body poisons that make our skins

allow, only able to work at half or quarter our real ability. When Nujol absorbs these poisons and carries them off easily, normally, naturally, we just feel like a million dollars.

Try Nujol for two weeks, and see what happens. It costs only as much as a ticket to a good movie, and it will mean so much to you. In sealed packages at any drug store. Start feeling fine, this very day!

**Too Much Hurry**  
Many people who are in too much of a hurry to arrive, will find only what they took along.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Bath for Both**  
He—If you don't marry me, I'll plunge into the sea!  
She—Wait till I get my bathing suit and I'll come with you.—Answers.



## To Identify Genuine Aspirin

**T**HE increasing use of Bayer Aspirin every year is proof that it has no ill effects. It is the accepted antidote for pain. It always helps; it never harms. Quick relief when you've a headache, or cold; or are suffering from neuralgia or neuritis. Rheumatic pains yield, too, if you'll only give these tablets a chance. But you want genuine Aspirin, so look for the Bayer Cross on every tablet. The box always bears the name Bayer and the word "genuine" printed in red. Proven directions inside.



Aspirin is the trade mark Monoceticoacidester of Bayer Manufacture of Salicylicacid

**Practical Diagnoses**  
Dr. Stanford Read, a practicing physician of London, states that a man who had defrauded his brother recently came to him complaining of loss of appetite, indigestion and debility. The doctor, discovering the mental factor, ordered the patient to repay his brother. The patient did, and is now cured.

**Aeronautics in College**  
A departure in pedagogy affords public school teachers a course in elementary aeronautics. The course is offered by Boston University and includes instruction in the elementary theory of flight, airplane structure, the theory of aerial navigation and the future of air travel.

**Pelicans Struck by Lightning**  
A flock of pelicans flying at an altitude of 500 feet was struck by lightning in an electric storm at Salt Lake City. Nineteen were found dead near the city, while a few were able to make their way to bushes outside of town, where they hid themselves.

**Done!**  
Recently Richard was elected president of his class at school. The next day he presided at the first meeting. After all business had been transacted, he said:

A hobby is something you have to enjoy without talking about it. People won't listen.

"I don't know how to close this meeting, but its closed, anyhow."  
**Must Have Been**  
"Why did you sing at the party?"  
"Because they bothered me to."  
"Oh, I see—revenge."—Berlin UK.



## Backache Bother You?

**A Persistent Backache Often Warns of Sluggish Kidneys.**  
**DOES** every day find you lame and aching—suffering nagging backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions too frequent, scanty or burning in passage? These are often signs of sluggish kidneys and should not be neglected.

To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use **Doan's Pills**. Endorsed the world over. Sold by good dealers everywhere.

**50,000 Users Endorse Doan's!**  
Mrs. L. Dietz, 2015 S Street, Sacramento, Calif., says: "I usually feel grateful to Doan's Pills. Dizzy spells bothered me and I felt tired and nervous. At times I had such a lumbago across the back that it was very hard to get around. My kidneys were not acting normally. I started to use Doan's Pills and I am glad I did. Now I enjoy good health."

**Doan's Pills**  
A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

## Grateful to U. S.

A story of gratitude, as shown in a will, is revealed in the following story:  
**Lancaster, Ohio.**—Mr. and Mrs. Dorrah Snider of Oakthorpe, near here, are thankful to the United States congress for their little 40-acre farm.  
How the decision of disposing of this Fairfield county tract was placed in the hands of the government is an unusual story, going back several years. When Wesley Jordan, the village blacksmith of Oakthorpe died, he left the most extraordinary will ever filed

here. He left his small farm to the United States government because he felt he owed his greatest debt of gratitude to his government for the privilege of life, liberty, property and pursuit of happiness.

The will authorized the United States Treasury department to use the property as it deemed best.

There was a widespread feeling in the county that the farm should go to his half-sister, Mrs. Snider, and her husband with whom Jordan had lived. Congressman Mell G. Underwood of the Eleventh district took the matter up and introduced a joint resolution, declining the gift. It was adopted at the last session of congress.