

JUST HUMANS  
By GENE CARR



"IF EVER I BECOME A PIANIST, I'LL OWE IT TO YOU."  
"OH, YES. MY TERMS ARE IN ADVANCE."

COMPLETE IT!  
By EVELYN GAGE BROWNE

THIS what we finish—not what we begin.  
By which we rise  
To try is good, but not enough where  
By  
To gain the prize  
We win by what we do—not by the  
thing  
We meant to do  
It is where we stand—not where we  
ought to be  
That makes our view  
For power is given every one to be  
The man he would  
A mere intent will count for naught,  
though it  
Be the end good  
But effort must be followed up by  
work  
Accomplished, done  
For only by completed tasks is life's  
Great victory won.  
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WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE  
By JOSEPH KAYE

At 21—Ex-Senator Sherman Was a Detective Force Into Himself.

AT THE age of twenty-one I was a college student. Not long after I began practicing as a country lawyer in Illinois. I remember I had no detective force to help me in my cases. I had to be my own detective. I had to go after my own witnesses. I had to penetrate the mask of delinquent character by examining, dividing, analyzing human motives. In this way the habit of trading the personal elements of private ambition, of revenue or power in the minds of others became a legal asset—Lawrence T. Sherman.  
TODAY—Mr. Sherman has retired from official politics and has resumed his law practice. He has had a distinguished political career at the age of twenty-eight he was made county judge and some years later elected to the Illinois house of representatives, becoming speaker of that body. The lieutenant governorship followed and then he was elected to the United States senate.  
(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT  
By F. A. WALKER

LAYING A FOUNDATION

IF YOU are a home owner and given to wondering why the ground cracks from the shades that are falling all about you, you are laying a solid foundation on which to build your structure of success.  
You have noticed how carefully masons select stones which are to bear the weight of skyscrapers, with what precision these stones are placed, side by side, kept level and plumb, and embedded in cement.  
Every layer, mark you, must be level and plumb. And mark again that no building can be stronger than the base upon which it rests.  
What is true of stone structure is likewise true of mental and moral formation.  
If the groundwork is weak, the foundations shatter, the corridors of living in their early days a solid foundation on which to build.  
The reason why so many men and women fail in their efforts to reach the apex of their dreams is because they failed to construct substantial supports in early life.  
There has been much newspaper discussion about the value of college education and whether it really fits young men and women for the practical duties of professional and industrial pursuits. In a series of questions follow some time ago tested answers of university graduates.  
The result, it is alleged, was not satisfactory.  
Schools and colleges should not be resented for these shortcomings, but rather the students themselves, who had overlooked the vital importance of laying in their early days a solid foundation on which to build.  
Whatever you attempt, begin at the base and build solidly.  
Test the strength of this base at every stage of your progress.  
Don't be afraid of hard work and long hours.  
To master you must first master the elementary principles, embodied in the active life, before you must acquire yourself with the location of the 200 bones in the human body. And so in all branches of art, science and industry, you must dig deeply and erect an enduring foundation.  
Work, work, work and have faith. Dig through the difficulties and if you falter, let it be your subconscious, your building will survive the storms and wind, and stand while the world turns its wheel around you.  
(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Mother's Cook Book

Are you awfully tired of plain little bits?  
Weekly discouragement and sick?  
I'll tell you the loveliest game in the world—  
The something for somebody quick—  
EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

PEAS are one of our valuable protein foods and when served will take the place of meat.

**Green Pea Soup.**  
Rub a can of green peas through a sieve; a pint will be sufficient for an ordinary family. Season to taste with salt and pepper and add a tablespoonful of scraped onion, or cook a small onion minced in a little fat, add to this one tablespoonful of flour and a pint of stock or water; use the stock on the peas with water. Cook five minutes, add the puree of peas, heat all together and serve with croquettes or fingers of toasted bread.

**Sour Cream Slaw.**  
Mix one cup of shredded cabbage with a cupful of thick sour cream heated and added to two well-beaten eggs. Add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne. Cover the drained cabbage with the hot sauce and serve.

**Cabbage Salad.**  
Shred very fine one small firm head of cabbage, add one-half cupful of chopped almonds which have been blanched and four or five ripe bananas finely cut; mix with one cupful of sour cream; if cream is not very sour add a dash of vinegar. Serve with crackers and cheese.

**Different Dried Beef.**  
Take dried beef, cut into strips with saws and fry in a tablespoonful of butter. Place on a hot platter and surround with sliced and quartered bananas also fried long enough to become thoroughly hot.

**Unusual Dessert.**  
Take a quart of condensed milk and put into a deep dish cover with boiling water and keep boiling for two and one-half hours. Remove, and slip out the contents by cutting the can carefully with a sharp knife, and serve just chilled with a cherry sauce. Several cans may be cooked at once and opened when needed. This will serve four to six persons and has a flavor much like maple.

**Sour Cream Iceing.**  
Take two-thirds of a cupful of sour cream, add two cupfuls of granulated sugar and half cupful of stiffly beaten egg whites and a teaspoonful of orange extract and beat until creamy. Spread on the cake, or use as filling.

What Does Your Child Want to Know?  
By BARBARA DOUGLAS



WHERE DOES OUR BREATH GO?  
Our breath goes up, it is warm,  
And warm things always rise.  
High up, the wind can make it pure.  
All nature's laws are wise.  
While most be sold as chicken feed

Nellie Maxwell

How can one, who is bewildered and appalled by the fury of our planet's hurricanes and volcanic eruptions, form a conception of the terrible energy of natural operations on the sun? Newcomb suggested that if we call the solar chromosphere an ocean of fire we may remember that it is an ocean infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace and as deep as the Atlantic is broad. If we add its incalculable heat, we may remember that our sun is 100 times as hot as our earth, while those of the chromosphere blow as far in a single second.

There are such hurricanes as, coming down from the North, would in 30 seconds after they had crossed the St. Lawrence river be in the Gulf of Mexico, carrying with them the whole surface of the continent in a mass not simply of rain, but of glowing vapor.

SAWS  
By Viola Brothers Shores

FOR THE GOOSE—  
SOME women'll walk up the front stairs and down the back to get from the vestibule into the kitchen.

As long as you draw your breath you're alive. But that don't say you're livin'.

You can't be cookin' the supper and sittin' in the parlor entertainin' the guests.

FOR THE GANDER—  
They say many come, many go. But you'll find the girls that's the easiest to get, is the hardest to get rid of.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach. But people don't seem to realize how much women is built like men.

A feller ought to know a couple good eatin' places. Notin' so completely rubs the bloom off an evening for a woman as havin' to decide where she wants to eat and what she wants to do after that.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

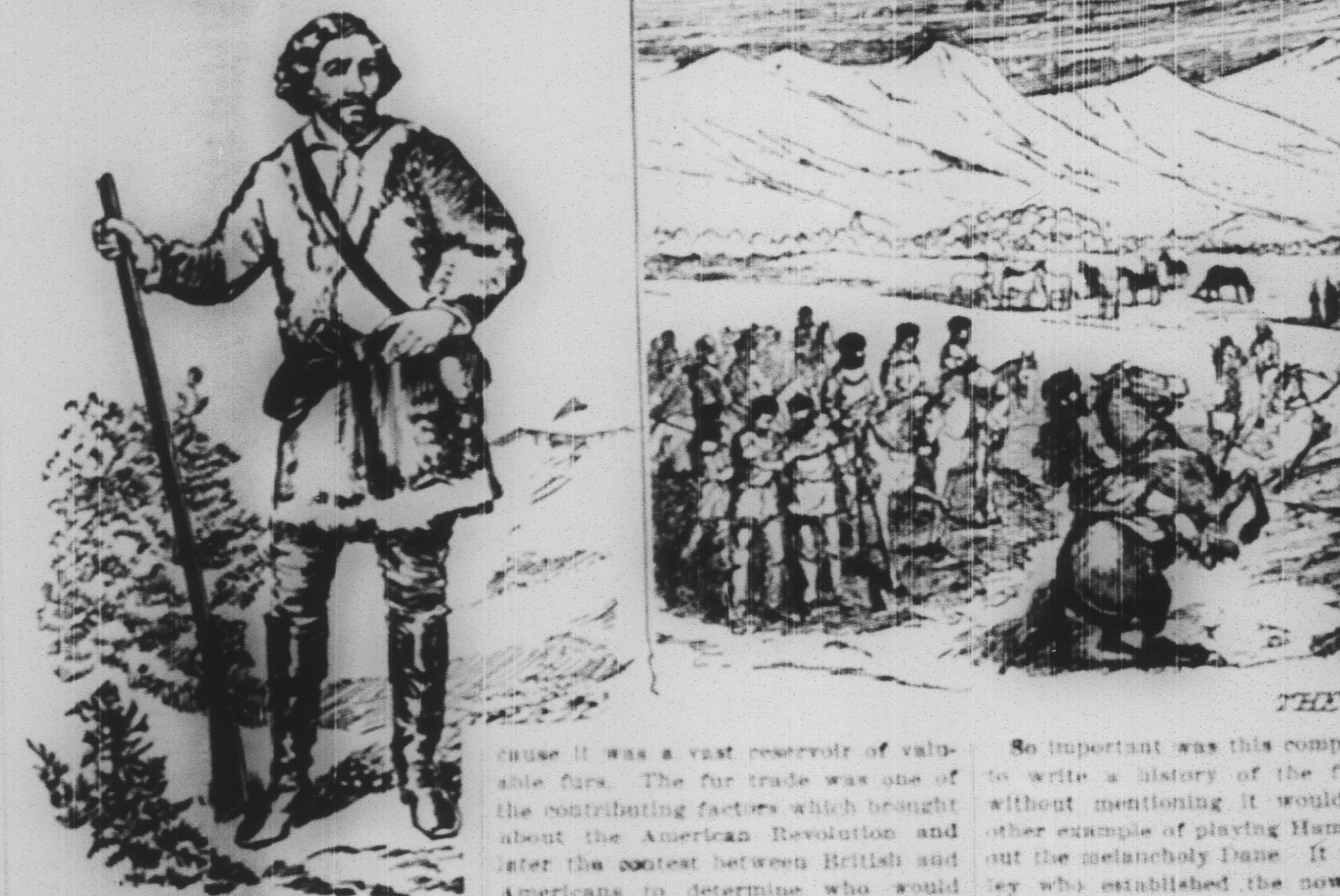


The young lady across the way says she'd like more stock in a good American doctor's opinion any day than an eminent alienist.

To Honor a Great Fur Trader



JAMES BRIDGER



WILLIAM HENRY ASHLEY IS BURIED

ELMO BOYNT WATSON

It was a vast reservoir of valuable furs. The fur trade was one of the contributing factors which brought about the American Revolution and after the contest between British and Americans to determine who would control the fur trade, was again a factor in embroiling the two countries in the troubles which resulted in the War of 1812. In the period of unbroken expansion which followed, the fur trade was one of the chief sources of wealth in the country of Washington, who will ascend with and command the party, or of the subscribers near St. Louis.

So with the time ripe, the man with the imagination and business acumen to seize the opportunity was on the scene. On March 20, 1822, the following history making notice appeared in the Missouri Republican, a St. Louis newspaper:

To enterprising young men the subscriber wishes to engage one hundred young men to ascend the Missouri river, its source there to be engaged for one, two or three years. For particular inquiries apply to Major Andrew Henry, near the lead mines in the county of Washington, who will ascend with and command the party, or of the subscribers near St. Louis.

So the Ashley-Henry party of the Rocky Mountain Fur company, as the organization was later to be called, came into existence and brought into the limelight among its "contending" young men such names as James Bridger, Kit Carson, William Pitt Sublette, Milton Sublette, Thomas Fitzpatrick, James Beckwith, Edward Rose, Louis Vasquez, Jedediah S. Smith, David E. Jackson and Hugh Glass. These young men were a veritable "Who's Who" of the Missouri fur trade.

Who's Who of the Missouri fur trade. The "long-haired" mountain men, immortalized by the brush of Frederic Remington and the pen of John G. Neihardt!

On April 15, 1822, the expedition embarked at St. Louis on keel boats which were to ascend the Missouri to the three forks in Montana, trap the streams on both sides of the Rockies, perhaps penetrate to the mouth of the Columbia river, and so forth before the occupation of the three-year contract with the men. The expedition was commanded by Major Henry but the adventurous Ashley accompanied it. After a series of adventures with treacherous and thieving Indians and with the ever more treacherous river whose shifting sands wrecked one boat and cost a loss of \$100,000 worth of more pelts, the expedition reached the mouth of the Yellowstone river and decided to halt there for the season. Leaving Henry in charge, Ashley returned by canoe to St. Louis to recruit another trapping party and obtain supplies for the trading activities of the next three years.



JAMES BRIDGER



WILLIAM HENRY ASHLEY IS BURIED

So important was this company that to write a history of the fur trade without mentioning it would be another example of playing Hamlet without the melancholy Dane. It was Ashley who established the now famous institution of the trapper's summer rendezvous as a means of conducting an annual gathering of trappers and Indians where took place not only those affairs of barter but also scenes of drinking, carousing, fighting and primitive love-making between white men and red maidens—the same stuff of which Neihardt has made such good use. The personality of Ashley was so indelibly stamped upon the fur trade of that period that after a time "Ashley Beaver" became a trade mark of the best brand of beaver fur.

It is Ashley the explorer and patron of other explorers, however, rather than Ashley the fur trader, who is most entitled to a national memorial. This is because he was the leader of the first overland expedition to the Pacific coast by a different route to that followed in general by Lewis and Clark. According to Harrison Clifford Dale of the University of Wyoming in his book "The Ashley-Smith Explorations and Discovery of a Central Route to the Pacific, 1822-1825"

"The expedition of William Henry Ashley in 1824-1825 up to the South Platte across what is now northern Colorado, in the dead of winter, over the continental divide and through the perilous gorges of green river in rudely constructed boats, and finally still further westward to the vicinity of the Great Salt Lake, forms the first stage in the discovery and utilization of the famous overland route to California. From the Interior Basin in 1826, Jedediah Strong Smith pushed on across the deserts of Utah and Nevada and over the Sierras to San Gabriel and San Diego—the first American to reach California by land. Journeying north to the Stanislaus river, he recrossed the Sierras and re-traversed the deserts of Utah and Nevada to the Great Salt Lake. These two expeditions together form a single enterprise—the discovery of the central and southwestern route to the Pacific."

Ashley decided to sell out his interest in the Rocky Mountain Fur company in 1826. The purchasers were his associates, William L. Sublette, Jedediah Smith and David E. Jackson. The articles of agreement were signed on July 26, 1826, near the Great Salt Lake in Utah. Although he retired from active connection with the company, he retained his interest in the fur trade in that he decided to furnish the cannon which is said to have been the first ever taken into the Rocky mountains. This was in 1827 and it was hauled twelve hundred miles by ox team to be set up on the walls of one of the company's forts.

But to return to Ashley's withdrawal from the fur company, which he had made famous, it might have been a tragic scene when the general word before the trappers at the rendezvous and bade them good-by in these words:

"My friends, I feel myself under great obligations to you. Many of you have served with me personally and I shall always be proud to testify to the fidelity with which you have stood by me through all danger, and the friendly and brotherly feeling which you have ever, one and all, evinced toward me. For these faithful and devoted services I wish you to accept my thanks, the gratitude that I express to you springs from my heart and will ever retain a lively hold on my feelings.

"I am a boat man, you, to take up my abode in St. Louis. Whenever any of you return thither, your first duty must be to call at my house, to talk over the scenes of part we have encountered, and partake of the best cheer my table can afford. I now wash my hands of the toils of the Rocky mountains. Farewell, my friends! May God bless you all!"

On September 26, 1828 there appeared in the Missouri Republican the following news item: "General Ashley and his party have arrived at St. Louis from the Rocky mountains with 125 packs of beaver valued at \$90,000." This was the tally of Ashley the adventurer and fur trader. At this point his career as one of Missouri's most distinguished citizens began. He became a large land owner by the purchase of a tract of 30,000 acres (an old French land measure which varied widely, according to the locality), an area two miles long and six miles wide. This was the famous "Chouteau-Lamine" claim, given originally by the aged Indians in 1792 to Maj. Pierre Chouteau, a brother of Auguste Chouteau, one of the founders of St. Louis. Chouteau's title was confirmed by the Spanish lieutenant-governor of Upper Louisiana, Charles Delaite Deshaussas in 1799, but when this country came under the flag of the United States by the Louisiana purchase there was some dispute as to whether or not the new rulers would recognize the title. Ashley was then a member of congress and through his efforts the title was confirmed by an act of congress on July 4, 1808. Chouteau later sold the entire tract to Ashley for \$125 an acre.

Ashley made his home on this grant on a high bluff overlooking the Missouri and Lamine rivers, surrounded by a number of Indian mounds. He was married three times but at the time of his death in 1838 he left no descendants. According to tradition, when he felt that death was near, he walked along the river bluff looking for a site for his last resting place. His selection was the top of one of the Indian mounds in a bend of the river, overlooking the wide sweep of the Missouri, against whose muddy stream he had set forth upon his "magnificent adventure" and down which had come the boatloads of furs to bring him his vast fortune. There he was buried.

Although the school histories have neglected him, Ashley's deeds have been recorded in Capt. Hiram Chittenden's monumental "History of the Fur West," in Professor Dale's scholarly study, in I. Cecil Alter's fine biography, "James Bridger," in Neihardt's saga and in the writings of that superlative historian of the Old West, Emerson Hough. Missouri now proposes to erect in his honor a more enduring memorial than the printed page and it is a project in which all Americans can have a sympathetic interest.