

Only murderers who have bright lawyers could think of "justifiable insanity" as a defense.

"Race suicide," of course, would result in there being fewer children in the mills and factories, but—

Senator Hale says the United States has no enemies. Evidently he has never suggested annexation to a Canadian.

Some men seem to think they are doing a great deal toward righting the world's wrongs by fussing with their neighbors.

The young woman who said she was a psychologist has been indicted as a sneak thief. Is no account to be taken of the offense she confessed?

Bailey, the showman, left a fortune estimated at \$5,000,000. Evidently the proportion of small boys who crept under the canvas was not large.

Unless it is soon discovered what has become of the freight cars of this glorious country, every honest man will feel like stepping up and asking that he be searched.

A Nebraska farmer wants a pretty girl arrested as a witch, because his son can't stay away from her. If the precedent is established all the women in the country will be in jail.

What's in a name, after all? Senator Money, of Mississippi, from his place in the Senate, announced that he is the poorest Senator in the United States.

Mark Twain says this country is going to become a monarchy, and Chancellor Day will probably be glad to nominate H. H. Rogers as the opening monarch.

It seems almost foolish of the Massachusetts legislature to talk of stopping faith healing. For people who are not sick there is apparently nothing wrong with faith healing.

Small waists are again the style with women. However, there will be no change in the fashion of masculine arms; they will remain very much the same as those our grandfathers wore.

"Destiny," says the Baltimore American, "is the irrepensible fate of mankind." Grover Cleveland could not have said that any better, though he might have put it in more imposing form.

Some statisticians have found that there are 4,000,000 women in this country who are earning their own living. He has not had time as yet to find out how many are supporting their husbands.

Mr. Edison talks of retiring from active work and merely "amusing himself" with electricity hereafter. As a good business man he will see the wisdom of doubling the insurance on his life before he begins his career of amusement.

A Baltimore scientist has invented an electric cook stove which, he says, will revolutionize things in the kitchen. Perhaps it is his plan to have it so arranged that the cook may be utilized as a short circuit when she becomes too arbitrary.

English manufacturers of shoes have begun to make larger sizes for women, and now a number eight is advertised, not by the vigorous athletic young women who wear that number, but by the merchants who know that the girls' feet are big enough to fill such a shoe. Small feet, as well as a gentle voice, are admirable things in women, but a more admirable thing is a shoe that does not pinch.

It often happens that a farmer has much difficulty in weaning a calf and the longer the baby cow is permitted to draw its subsistence from the maternal fountain the greater the difficulty becomes and the more pathetic is the spectacle presented. So it is with human beings who are compelled to surrender any special privilege in the enjoyment of which they have been uninterrupted for a long time. They lose the capacity to distinguish between a privilege and a vested right and they set up a wailing in which grief and indignation are so mixed as to make a tear-pumping blend.

Investigation by the National Bureau of Labor shows that industries are suffering from a lack of trained workmen with an all-round knowledge of their trade. The apprentice system has all but disappeared, and its place has not yet been taken by an adequate trade-school system. The extensive use of machinery and the subdivisions of labor have given rise to thousands of occupations in place of a few well-defined trades. Many of these occupations consist of a single simple operation. Production on a large scale has destroyed the personal relation between employer and employe, between master and apprentice. A young worker may spend his life pulling a lever on one kind of machine and never know anything of the other processes in the factory. Employers are unwilling to take apprentices, journeymen are unwilling to instruct them, and ambitious boys are unwilling to become ap-

prentices. The bureau believes that even under modern complex conditions, the old-fashioned apprenticeship would be very useful. It is a grave question how the foreman, the superintendent, the master workman of the future are to be made out of the boy of to-day.

The old "be good and you'll be happy" formula is rather unpopular. It contained an element of truth, but only an element. In actual life the virtuous do not always triumph nor the wicked invariably come to grief. Nevertheless, the virtuous man's chances of happiness are much brighter than those of the mean, small, selfish, vicious man. Similarly, while it is impossible to lay down maxims for certain success in business, such maxims, embodying the experience of ages, have their value. To say that the man who is honest, punctual, prompt, careful, courteous will necessarily make a fortune would be the height of folly; but certainly the business man who possesses these qualities is far more likely to prosper than he who lacks them.

In an interesting article in the Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record-Herald ex-Secretary Lyman J. Gage discusses philosophically the value of business maxims, the proper qualifications they require in attempts to apply them to individual cases, and the value of that subtle but important additional factor, "personality." His observations are as sound as they are inspiring. Attractive personality is, of course, primarily a natural blessing. But, as Mr. Gage well says, it would be a radical error to take a fatalistic view of character and personality and assume that business men, like poets and actors, are "born, not made." We can do much to shape and modify our respective personalities. In Mr. Gage's words, "the mental faculties can be strengthened by exercise, the moral sympathies quickened by right reflection, the emotional nature purified by good ideals, the energies aroused by effective appeals to ambition." All moral education presupposes the possibility of improving and elevating personality, of repressing bad traits and tendencies and strengthening favorable ones. "Wise is he, therefore," to quote Mr. Gage again, "who avails himself of every means he can discover to develop the good and useful inward forces and powers" which he has inherited. And happily such means are at hand everywhere, and all of us, regardless of station or condition, are able to use them. They consist of good associations, good reading, the pursuit of knowledge, healthy exercise, cultivation of the sense of human dignity and worth. With our free schools, free libraries, cheap books and magazines and newspapers, with our art museums, our settlements and various educational and cultural associations, no young man or woman need be deprived of the influences that make for character and success in a moral, human sense.

WORLD'S OLDEST CITY.

It is Bismya, in Asia, South of Ancient Babylon.

Edgar J. Banks, professor of the Turkish language in the University of Chicago, arrived, says the Baltimore News, to-day as the guest of the Woman's college of Baltimore, where he is to deliver two lectures.

"The Oldest City in the World," about which Dr. Banks will speak to-day, is the ancient city of Bismya, in Asia, which lies somewhat south of Babylon. Dr. Banks was himself in charge of the excavations of this prehistoric ruin, having been sent by the University of Chicago as director of the oriental research party. For two years the research party works in Babylon and Assyria, and for two years in Egypt, successively. From his long period of residence in these countries and his own personal work in the matter Dr. Banks has a fund of historical knowledge and graphic incidents of life in the Orient.

"Perhaps the most interesting find" in Bismya, the oldest city in the world," said Dr. Banks to-day, "is a statue of David. It has been proved that this piece of sculpture belongs to the Sumarian dynasty, and is the most ancient statue known to be in existence."

When asked what had become of the statue, Dr. Banks replied that the Turkish government kept a firm grip on everything found on or in Turkish soil. The strictest sort of surveillance is exercised over foreign excavators that not a single piece of ancient ruins may be taken from the country. "The 'David,' I am sorry to say, is in the Turkish museum at Constantinople," said Dr. Banks. But, despite the stringent laws and the strict watch over the workers exercised by the government, Dr. Banks had to admit that an excavator seldom left the country without having smuggled something through.

Exactly how old the oldest city is, it would be difficult to say. Written records have been found in the ruins which actually date back to 4000 B. C.

Didn't Know About 'Em.

The Maid—What's your opinion of the type of girl who never wants to get married?

The Bachelor—I'm not qualified to express an opinion on the subject.

The Maid—Why, are you prejudiced?

The Bachelor—No, but I've never seen such a type.—Cleveland Leader.

A Matter of Money.

"Would you marry a woman who had sued another man for breach of promise?"

"Well, it would depend largely on how much the jury had compelled him to pay her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

LESSON TAUGHT BY BRAZIL.

Splendid Avenue in Rio de Janeiro Cut Through the Slums.

The most wonderful feature of Rio de Janeiro is the Avenida Central. Imagine, if you can, a city, Chicago, for instance, awakening to the realization that there are ugliness, dirt and disease in its midst; that its streets are ill-paved, unwholesome and unequal to the traffic. Imagine Chicago determined to change all this by drawing a straight line through her slums, say from the river at Madison street to the corner of Twelfth and Halsted streets, with other straight lines parallel and at right angles through other centers of slumdom.

And imagine Chicago, after pulling down brick and stone, wood and plaster, erecting on these straight lines broad, well-paved, well-lighted avenues, faced on either side by palaces, shops, cafes, clubs and business houses, all newly built according to one harmonious scheme, so that air and sunshine enter where they were before unknown, and so that it becomes a pleasure to walk where hitherto confusion and discomfort were unavoidable.

This is what Rio did. The Avenida was cut literally through the heart of the city.

From March 8, 1904, when the first house was unroofed, until the opening of the Avenida for public use, Nov. 15, 1905—the Brazilian national holiday of independence—there were 641 houses demolished and over 4,000 persons scattered to other and more wholesome homes. The reactionists who object to the whole plan say that for a tropical city the old streets were best; that these new, broad avenues which bring sunlight into dark places have also brought the first cases of sunstroke into Rio. They fail to realize, of course, what cleanliness and fresh air signify. The total cost of the Avenida may reach \$80,000,000, but it will be worth every cent of it.

Of course, there are slums still in evidence in Rio. A city of 750,000 people, one-third of whom are negroes and many of these of the lowest, most ignorant type, cannot be reformed all at once. In the lanes behind the hills and in the districts around the railway station there are native hives as picturesque and as dirty, though not so crowded, nor so cut off from sunlight and air, as those at Whitechapel or East Broadway.—Reader Magazine.

HEROINE OF JAMAICA.



LADY SWETTENHAM.

Lady Swettenham was one of the foremost helpers in the work of relief among the homeless and suffering in Jamaica. She is the wife of Sir Alexander Swettenham, K. C. M. G., governor of the island, who brought censure on himself because of his treatment of Admiral Davis and the American marines.

A Gentle Rebuke.

The father of a young and attractive member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals tells a story to which she sometimes listens with mingled amusement and wrath at the recollection it rouses.

She was walking with her father along a crowded street one day when she saw a man driving a coal-cart and whipping his reluctant horse.

"He has no business to do that," she said, indignantly, bringing her father to a standstill. "I shall go right out into the street and stop him!"

"He's stopped now," said her father. "Evidently he has a bulky horse," but his words fell on stony ground.

"Will you give me your name?" said the stern young woman, looking up at the driver, and displaying her recently acquired badge.

"I'd just as soon, miss," said the man, with a broad grin, "but it's so long you'd never keep it in your pretty head till you get home. Git up, Jerry!" and with a sudden change of impulse, Jerry charged forward, and the coal-cart disappeared round a corner.

His First Refusal.

A young gentleman who had not familiarized himself with the forms of polite correspondence, and lacked the good sense to discover the form for himself, found it necessary to refuse an invitation. The Chicago News gives the note which he wrote:

"Mr. J. Henry Newton declines with pleasure Mrs. Raymond's invitation for the twenty-first, and thanks her extremely for having given him the opportunity to do so."

The average girl tests her first engagement ring by trying to write her name on a pane of glass.

Editorials Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THOU SHALT NOT KILL.



THOU Shalt Not Kill" needs no learned commentator to argue that it means just what it says. It neither excuses nor modifies. It does not say that its mandate may be abrogated and set at naught by any "unwritten law"—that modern euphemism which excuses murder. The particular people for whom the law was promulgated understood exactly what it meant and no juggling with words or mongering of sentiment can repeal that ages-old statute that places the seal of sanctity upon human life and inveighs against the wanton slaying of a fellowman.

In the Ishmaelitic days of the world, when every man's hand was against every other man, it was right, because it was necessary, that each man should see to his own protection. But when society was organized men gave up their weapons to the delegated authorities and the civilized law of the world places the burden of protection upon the authorities. No individual has any right, moral or legal, to take into his own hands the administration of those laws. Civilization is nullified by such a theory and the world goes back to the age of barbarism when the fittest was the prize of the strongest—the jungle life of tooth and claw, of club and fang. The last word of the whole matter is the word that was engraved upon the tables of stone. "Thou shalt not kill" means "thou," and "thou" means everybody.—Kansas City Journal.

INDEPENDENCE OF RAILROADS.



IN plunging at breakneck speed down a steep grade, have you ever allowed yourself to think of the terrible consequences should something happen, say, for instance, should the brake prove defective? This is a thought which has doubtless crossed many minds, and a glance through the daily press convinces one that fear of unsafe equipment on the average train is only too well justified. The operator fails in his duty, the signal don't work, a rail was broken, a trestle gave way, a defective brake and a thousand and one ready excuses are offered daily by the great railroads in a strenuous effort to shirk responsibility for the awful calamities which are now a daily occurrence. It is so convenient to say that a brake proved defective that this excuse is always relied upon in a pinch, the railroads knowing full well that it is one of the many accepted generally with scarcely a murmur of condemnation.

Why is it that the public stands by while an astute official with a shrug of the shoulders murmurs "defective brake, what are you going to do about it?" That is precisely the question, "What are you going to do about it?" Admitting that the brake proved defective, for instance, is clearly an admission of guilt in maintaining faulty or defective mechanical equipment, and consequently it is unnecessary to convict the railroads of criminal carelessness or negligence, as, by their own admission, they convict themselves, and yet a railroad company will calmly ask, "What are you going to do about it?" A claim agent is employed to settle for loss of loved ones with a few paltry dollars, the company

SAWDUST EXCELS LUMBER.

Material from It Better than the Saved Timber.

Perhaps the old man "who used to eat sawdust with a spoon" was eating sugar. They make both sugar and alcohol from sawdust. It practically is pure cellulose and easily convertible into these products. Also sawdust in the 20th century is more valuable than solid lumber. By the use of hydraulic pressure and intense heat the particles are formed into a solid mass capable of being molded into any shape and of receiving a brilliant polish. The only materials used are sawdust, alum and glue.

Imitation marble can be manufactured from a mixture of sawdust with ivory waste, water, glass and glue. In Norway acetic acid, wood naphtha, tar, and alcohol are produced on a commercial scale out of sawdust. Factories have been erected in America and Europe for converting pine needles into forest wool. This is used for mattresses and furniture, for manufacture into hygienic articles such as under-vests and chest protectors.

For many years bituminous coal operators threw away slack as waste. Now it commands at the mines 75 cents a ton. The increase is due largely to the demand coming from makers of cement. Formerly they bought lump coal and pulverized it. Now they use slack. Quartz rock was not long ago considered worthless. Now glass is made from it. Bricks, coffins, tombstones, tillings and similar articles can be made of this glass. The annual value of the by-products of the packing industry, all of which are manufactured out of what was waste material thirty years ago, is approximately \$200,000,000. Cotton seed not long ago was waste matter, giving considerable trouble to get rid of; but in 1900 the by-products of cotton seed were valued in the United States as more than \$42,000,000, which probably has doubled by this time.

The Wise Girl of the Day.

"You have been engaged more than a year, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Any talk of marriage?"

"No. And there won't be as long as I'm having such a good time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Friendly Offer.

"I always take a sleeper when I travel."

"Is that so? Well, you can have that one in my front office. He's no good here."—Baltimore American.

Ever occur to you that many of your sorrows are silly sorrows? That is, sorrows that are not important.

FIRST WHITE WOMAN TO CROSS EQUATORIAL AFRICA.



MADAME CABRA IN TRAVELING COSTUME.

The proud distinction of being the first white woman to cross Equatorial Africa belongs to a Belgian lady, Madame Cabra, who, with her husband, Commandant Cabra, has lately returned from a journey across the Dark Continent. Madame Cabra had already had some experience of African travel, for she had previously traveled with Commandant Cabra in the Congo Free State.

Last year the pair landed on the coast of German East Africa and worked their way up to Uganda, where they were greatly impressed at the changes wrought by British rule. After visiting the Albert Nyanza and Albert Edward Nyanza lakes the caravan, with 300 porters, traversed the Congo Free State to the Atlantic Ocean. The journey occupied nineteenth months, and Madame Cabra, during all that time, kept her health, although she lost considerable weight. She speaks modestly of her remarkable achievement and says she had no adventures and met with no dangers in the course of her journey. The natives were everywhere well-disposed and friendly, and never having seen a white woman before, they regarded her with awe and admiration.

The Gift of Healing.

A physician who had attended a sick woman, the wife of an immigrant, through an illness that lasted from December into January, in due time sent a bill. Some months later the husband came into the doctor's office. "Mr. Doctor," he said, "dat bill you zent, he's all right; but vone of dem visits you makes mein wife you makes him on Christmas day. You should make me a present of dat visit." The doctor says that the request was so original, so different from the more usual ways of asking for a discount, that he did make the man a present of the Christmas visit.

At first it seemed to him that that visit should have been charged for at

double rates, for it had taken him away from his Christmas turkey. But the doctor enjoyed the joke, and made good use of it.

On every Christmas day since, when he has been called to a poor patient, he has told the story of the Christmas-present visit. Thus he has brought a laugh into the sick-room. Then he goes on to explain that the visit he is now making is to be a Christmas present, too. So the doctor has enjoyed his holiday even when he missed his Christmas dinner.—Youth's Companion.

The most stylish arrangement of a girl's hair now seems to be to make it look as much as possible as if it had been combed with a sofa pillow.