

AN OLD FAVORITE

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

By Alfred Tenyson

The charge which Tenyson has made the subject of his well known poem printed below was that of Balaklava. The charge took place Oct. 2, 1854. Through a misconception of orders Lord Lucan, commander of the English cavalry, ordered Lord Cardigan, with the Light brigade, to charge the Russian artillery. With a battery in front and one on each side, the Light brigade hewed its way past the gun in front and routed the enemy's cavalry. Of 670 horsemen engaged, 198 returned.

Half a league, half a league, Half a league onward, All in the valley of death Rode the six hundred. 'Forward, the Light Brigade! Charge for the guns!' he said. Into the valley of death Rode the six hundred. 'Forward, the Light Brigade!' Was there a man dismayed? Not though the soldier knew Some one had blundered; Theirs not to make reply, Theirs not to reason why, Theirs but to do and die. Into the valley of death Rode the six hundred. Cannon to right of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon in front of them, Volleyed and thundered; Stormed at with shot and shell, Boldly they rode and well, Into the jaws of death, Into the mouth of hell, Rode the six hundred. Flashed all their sabers bare, Flashed as they turned in air,

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

The twelve days after Christmas indicate the weather for the following year. Each day in order shows the weather for one month. Blow out a candle, and if the wick continues long to smoulder, look for bad weather. If it goes out quickly, the weather will be fair. When it begins to snow, notice the size of the flakes. If they are very fine, the storm will be a long one; if large, the storm will soon be over. After the frogs begin to sing in the Spring, if they are frozen in three times, you may be sure that afterwards you will have warm weather. If it rains on the first dog-day, it will rain on each of the other thirty-nine. If on the other hand, the first dog-day is dry, all the rest will be dry. When you see a cloud in the sky that grows larger, it is going to storm. When you see a cloud growing smaller and melt away, it is going to be fair. If the chickens come out while it rains, it is a sign that the storm is to be a long one. If they stand around under the shed, the storm will be short. As the old woman said, 'I never knew it to begin in the mornin' and rain all day in my life. But I've known it to begin at noon and rain all day lots of times.'

A "SOUTHERN SECURITIES" COMPANY.

On the strength of the fact that the Louisville and Nashville Railway accepts a charter under the present Constitution of Kentucky, renouncing one granted in the fifties, the Courier-Journal suggests that there is to be a combination of the Louisville and Nashville and Southern Railway, the latter absorbing the former, or each absorbing the other on the "community of interest" plan. Whether this will be done, or how it will be done, depends, our contemporary guesses, upon the issue of the legal proceedings for the dissolution of the Northern Securities Company. If this scheme for operating different and competing companies together is decided to be valid, then, it is alleged, a Southern Securities Company will be formed to hold and manage the Southern and the Louisville and Nashville. State laws forbid their consolidation, as they forbid the consolidation of the Northwestern railways. But a company holding both, if lawful, will effect all that is desired, which is the suppression of wasteful and cut-throat competition. It is not clear, however, how the Louisville and Nashville's accepting a modified charter will further Mr. Morgan's supposed scheme of a Southern securities company. Something has been said about the Southern getting control of its rival by buying its stock, but common stock of the Louisville and Nashville at 150 is hardly a desirable asset, since the present net earning can hardly be expected to continue after the boom is over. Just now the price is \$150 per share, but that figure is a poor basis for a permanent investment. It will be recalled that the proposal of the Louisville and Nashville to build into a territory already served by the Southern was soon followed by the coup in Wall street that put the control of the former into Mr. Morgan's hands. "Peace at any price" appears to be the motto of our present Napoleons of Finance. Still, peace bought at the rate of \$150 a share seems to lack the element of permanence.

Famous Old Bear Hunter is Falling.

A special from Black Mountain, not altogether direct, but none the less credited, to the effect that the health of "Big Tom" Wilson is ailing fast. Big Tom, whose fame as a bear hunter has long since broken through state bounds, proposes to act as guide for President Roosevelt should he take part in the prospective bear hunt. This fall which he has talked over interestedly with Senator Pritchard. There are those who believe that the president really means to make the trip, and to all such persons the report concerning Big Tom's physical condition is a source of alarm. They fear that in his enfeebled state he will not be able to keep pace with the strenuous strides of the chief executive. The president's expressed desire to chase Bruin on the lofty Black has given rise to a number of suggestions, some of which are perhaps more amusing than valuable. One view is that the president should enter the Land of the Sky between two days and immediately make a break for tall timber; otherwise he would be hunted down by office seekers and not get a shot at any sort of game without killing a score or more of the class of glory referred to. Others scout this view, contending that no one would be so lacking in a sense of the eternal fitness of things as to importune the president under such circumstances. Those who hold this opinion, and they are in a decided majority, say the president should first come to Asheville for a day's rest.

Mastodon dug up in Texas.

DALLAS, TEX., July 26.—Workmen excavating in a gravel pit twelve miles south of Dallas today unearthed the remains of a mastodon. The jaw bones were 8 feet long and perfect, but crumbled when exposed to the air. The teeth remained intact. The molars are 14 inches long, 7 1/2 wide and weigh 15 pounds. They will probably be sent to the State University at Austin.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution. A few months ago some doubting correspondents hinted that the story of Nancy Hart was probably an exaggerated romance or a handed down tradition or maybe a myth. It is fortunate that the doubt was published, for it awakened and aroused the good old people of Elbert and Hart counties and brought to light facts and records concerning the old lady that might have passed into oblivion. That the story of her heroism is true is now established as clearly as it was when Hart county was cut off from Elbert and named for her, the only county in Georgia that was named for a woman. While this newspaper controversy was going on down in Georgia there was a great strapping Virginian named Tom Lee, 6 1/2 feet high and large in proportion, operating the passenger department of the Lenoir and Roanoke railroad. He is the great-grandson of Nancy Hart, descended from her in a bee line through honorable Virginia ancestors. He knew nothing of this controversy concerning his maternal ancestor and said recently when speaking of her that it was the sorrow of his life that he was not personally acquainted with her. Tom Lee is a great favorite among the railroad officials. Very recently he wished to try the work and speed of a new monster locomotive and invited the presidents and superintendents of several railroads and forty-three editors and newspaper men to go with him on a special to Pocono mountains and back again. On the northern roads the superintendents now have an indicator or Dutch clock in their private car that registers the speed. "What do you want?" said Tom Lee. "Well, about 70 miles," said the editor. The speed was then 55 miles an hour, but quickly the clock registered 56, 57, 58, 60, 65, 70, where it remained for several minutes while the engineer was holding her down to an even steady pace. A glass full of water on the floor would not have spilled a drop. Tom Lee said: "I would have given you \$0 if you had asked for it." After a while they stopped at the Swiftwater house, where Washington and Lafayette played croquet after the war was over and where Joe Jefferson spends his summers. Tom Lee knows his lineage and that his parents were Virginians and nearly related to the Harts, for whom Thomas Hart Benton was named. For the sake of many children who have never heard the story, I will briefly relate that during the dark days of the revolution five Tories came to her cabin and order her to get dinner for them. She did so and while they were eating and drinking and their guns were set up in the corner of the room she quietly took them outside, and standing at the door with one in her hand she drew aim on the leader and ordered them to surrender or die. One man started toward her and she shot him dead and seized another gun and shot another who had risen from the table. With another gun she kept the others quiet until some neighbors came and they were taken prisoners. No doubt this is a true story and a man had better not move to Elbert or Hart county an express any doubts about it. I have been lectured in Hartwell and from there journeyed to Elberton in a buggy with a preacher. We got a late start and the preacher's horse wanted to slow up at every where there was a woman in sight, and when we got to the river the ferryman was away and we had to wait an hour for him to come back. So it was dark when we reached Elberton. The court house was lighted up and seemed full of people and the boys were rapping and calling for "Arp," "Bill Arp." The preacher unfolded me open by and told me to go upstairs and sleep the balance of the night. As I hurried in the door the doorkeeper stopped me and said: "Hold on, my friend, you haven't paid." I modestly told him that I was the speaker. "Oh, yes," said he. "Maybe you are and maybe you ain't. Several other men have tried to pass on that schedule. I reckon you had better pay." So I paid a half dollar to go in and hear myself talk, but I got half of it back when we divided proceeds. Now, I don't know that Nancy could read or write, but she could shoot and in war times that is better. At any rate Georgians are proud of her and her great-grandson, Tom Lee, has never tarnished the name or fame of the family. When John Randolph boasted of his ancestral blood, Tristram Burgess, of Rhode Island, his bitter enemy, rose up to say that good conduct in posterity was of more consequence than good blood in ancestors. "I have great respect," said he, "for the gentleman's English blood and his Indian blood, but he should remember that he is removed from them by several generations and that only one sixty-fourth part of Lord Rolfe or Pocahontas blood flows in his veins. That is not much to boast of. The rest is widely scattered, diluted and degenerated." She and Randolph had many spats like that, but they never came to blows. There never was a time in the south-land when so much eager interest was manifested in tracing up ancestry—lineage. I receive letters almost daily from good people, from Carolina to Texas, asking for help to trace up and prove their claim to join the Sons or Daughters of the Revolution or to service of their father or grandfather in the civil war of forty years ago. The genealogical department of The Constitution and George Smith's weekly contributions to The Journal are doing valuable and interesting work on these lines. There is one other line that has been shamefully neglected. From first to last there were near 90,000 Georgia soldiers in the Confederate army, and yet there is no record of them—neither in the counties nor the state nor at Washington. I do not suppose there are ten in a hundred of these soldiers whose

GOVERNOR TAST, THE VATICAN AND THE FRIARS.

Presbyterian Standard. The situation in the Philippines so far as it relates to the Friars can be briefly expressed. Under the union that existed between church and state, under the Spanish regime, that is between the Spanish government and the Catholic church, the church was really the mistress of the situation. The different orders of Friars, Franciscans, Jesuits, of which the Jesuits were said to have been the best, indicating what the other must have been, where the real rulers of the country, the petty magistrates everywhere, with power of life and death, and thus the power over the property and the persons especially the female persons of the Filipinos. Any adequate description of their tyrannical, oppressive, murderous and lustful rule, would be unprintable. There seems to be little doubt even from Catholic testimony that the Friars were about as unenviable a lot of priests as ever cursed a people by their presence and example. Now the Filipino insurrection was kindled, directed, against the Friars. They had wrested some of the best lands of the Philippines from them and the people were being reduced to the position of helpless tenants and serfs. There was the feeling that these lands, by fair means or foul should be restored to the people from whom they were unfairly and foully wrung. And the hatred against the Friars for their outrages of Filipino homes had grown to an intensity of feeling that thought of nothing but revenge. The Spanish soldiers who fell into Aguinado's hands were kindly treated. The Friars were killed or horribly mutilated after a sort of barbaric effort to make the punishment fit the crime. And then the United States Government took possession and the Friars flocked to Manila by the hundreds and thousands to be under protection of a Protestant power rather than to be left to the vengeance of their co-religionists. With the establishment of order in the Islands it is found that the Friars can not go back to their lands, for fear of the people. But by the Treaty of Paris their lands are not to be confiscated, as the Filipino Government would have done immediately, if it could have been established, and their persons are to be protected, so far as such protection is afforded to any of the inhabitants of the Islands. Meanwhile it is acknowledged that their very presence is a danger to order and a menace to the established government. And now the President of the United States makes the proposition to buy from these Friars at a fair valuation their lands and to hold them as public lands for the people from whom they were undoubtedly unlawfully expropriated. At the same time, since the United States has nothing to do with the matter persons have made these Friars so unpopular that their lives are constantly in danger, the Vatican as their authoritative head is asked to recall them with full liberty to send others in their place, if need be. The proposition is a fair one. More than one European country, and Brazil, for one among South American countries, have cut the Gordian knot by passing a simple edict of banishment of every member of the obnoxious order. But the United States does not do business that way. Its doctrine of the separation of church and state tolerates the Jesuit or the Franciscan until they become criminals in the eyes of the civil law. But the President has the whip-hand, nevertheless. If the offer to the Vatican is finally refused and the recall of the Friars is not ordered, the Friars are still afraid to take possession of their lands or to have any communication with the tenants who now occupy them. They can be condemned for the public good, on the most obvious grounds of necessity and the owners paid what they are deemed to be worth by the appraising board. And then they can look out for themselves. The United States government is not going to send a bodyguard out with every Friar who wants to get beyond the police protection of a city. It will try to punish his murderer if his death ensues. He is no longer a civil magistrate and his ecclesiastical position does not give him one whit more importance in the eyes of the law than the Filipino that he used to rob and plunder. It is reported that the Pope is willing enough for the lands to be purchased but is unwilling to order the recall of the Friars from the Philippines. Of course the proposition bears on its face more or less humiliation, for the failure of a supposedly Christian Church to initiate, but the humiliation had better be less than the more that it will prove to be under public discussion. And we throw out words of warning here to all whom it may concern, politicians or ecclesiastics. Better not make a political issue of the Friars. The purchase of their property is more than they deserve, historically considered. Besides this, the President is a Protestant, and there are more Protestants than Catholics in America. They habitually divide on governmental issues. It would be disastrous to the opposing party to unite Protestantism preponderantly on one side.

The Folly of Texas and North Carolina in Rescuing the Kansas City Platform.

New York World. The Democratic State conventions in North Carolina and in Texas have "re-affirmed allegiance to the Kansas City platform." This is an act of assinine folly for which there is no excuse either in the precedents of the past or the obligations of the present time. Democratic ascendancy is so secure in those Southern States, owing to the negro question, that the election of the party ticket would not be endangered by any platform that common sense could suggest or policy dictate. For this reason the Democrats of those States are all the more blameworthy for yielding to Mr. Bryan's egotistic insistence, instead of ignoring it, as the party has done this year in Indiana, Illinois, Maine, Minnesota, Mississippi, Georgia, Pennsylvania and other States. The party in Texas and in North Carolina will be neither helped nor hurt by proclaiming itself still bound to the "body of death," as Mr. Cleveland very accurately styled the Chicago-Kansas City platform. But in the doubtful and essential States, where the Democrats are trying to revive the disastrous of the last two campaigns by abandoning dead issues and false doctrines tried overwhelmingly condemned by people, these exhibitions of an obdurate and brainless Bourbonism will tend to make the Republican campaigning again easy. The South once had a courage of conviction and a genius for politics which are now sadly lacking in many of the States of that section.

Batterments on the Seaboard.

The Seaboard Air Line is making a lot of improvements on the line between Hamlet and Atlanta, when completed, will make this piece of roadbed one of the finest in the south. On this line there are a number of long trestles over dry stretches of low country. Wherever there is not danger of a great flow of water after heavy rains these trestles are being converted into fills. The trestles are not being torn down, but the fills are being built up of dirt dumped from trains on the trestles. As the trestles are left standing there will be no weight on the fills until the dirt has settled down as hard as natural earth. This work is being done preparatory to the laying of the eighty-pound rail with which the Seaboard is to equip all its main lines. A large order for these rails was given some months ago and the work of laying them will soon begin on the Atlanta and Hamlet line.

Baby Drunk in the Street.

New York Sun. Policeman Byrne found a three-year-old golden-haired girl staggering in front of the City Hall in being converted into a drunkard. He satisfied himself that she was intoxicated and carried her to the First precinct police station, followed by a crowd of children crying, "Look at the drunken baby." Dr. Joseph M. Bector examined the child and said that she had been made stupid by drinking too much liquor. Mrs. Ellen Godfrey of 59 Newark avenue called at the station a few minutes later and said the girl was her daughter Florence. She admitted giving the baby wine, but said the child did not drink enough to make her drunk. Mrs. Godfrey was allowed to take the child home. The little girl was four blocks from home when picked up.

Where We Stand.

According to the last census Raleigh pays the highest wages in North Carolina and Asheville comes next. Here are the average wages for wage-earners, including men, women and children, in manufactures in towns of the State: (1) Raleigh \$324; (2) Asheville \$312; (3) Wilmington \$307; (4) Newbern \$245; (5) Goldsboro \$244; (6) Charlotte \$234; (7) Concord \$210; (8) Salisbury \$202; (9) Durham \$192; (10) Greensboro \$186; (11) High Point \$183; (12) Reidsville \$179; (13) Fayetteville \$176; (14) Salem \$172; (15) Winston \$135.

DEMOCRATIC STATE PLATFORM.

The following is the Democratic platform in full as adopted at Greensboro last week: We congratulate the people of North Carolina upon the adoption of the suffrage amendment to our State constitution and upon the benefits that have resulted therefrom and we pledge the Democratic party to faithfully maintain it by every legitimate means and we demand that the Republican party shall declare its purpose to either accept or reject it, and until it is accepted as a finality by all parties we declare it the duty of the white people to stand together for its protection. The Democratic party, representing the intelligence, the virtue and the manhood of the people of the State, recalls with pleasure the entire absence of scandals during its administration of public affairs and the gratifying advancement that has been made amongst us in all industrial lines. We have fostered agriculture and promoted manufacturing and have protected the rights of labor. We pledge the party to a fair and just system of taxation shall bear the just and equal proportion of the burden of government. We renew our pledges for the extension and improvement of the public school system of the State, so that it may keep pace with the needs and conditions of our people and - joint with pride to the great impetus and progress in this great work during the last two years and call attention to the fact that this year, for the first time in the history of the State, every school district has been able to maintain a public free school for four months as required by the constitution. We believe that the permanent prosperity of the people of this State depends largely upon the construction and maintenance of good roads and we pledge the party to the hearty support of all wise measures to that end. We heartily commend and endorse the administration of Governor Charles B. Aycock and other State officials for their faithful execution of the party's promises insofar as the same has been possible thus early in their terms of office. We likewise extend our appreciation and endorsement to United States Senator F. M. Simmons and to our Democratic Representatives in Congress and congratulate them and the people of State for their faithful and official services to the State in councils of the nation. We affirm our allegiance to the Democratic party and its principles as enunciated in its national platform. We denounce the policy of imperialism as inaugurated by the Republican national administration and declare it to be obnoxious to our form of government and fraught with danger to the very existence of the republic. We denounce as oppressive and illegal those combinations of capital known as trusts and monopolies that stifle competition, throttle individual effort and destroy the generous spirit of rivalry that should exist in the commercial world. We denounce the deceptive and sorry course of the Republican party in Congress in furthering the existence of the trusts by its refusal to enact legislation restraining them and to enforce in good faith the existing laws against them that party, being in the actual control of all branches of government. We denounce the present iniquitous, unjust and trust creating protective tariff, imposed upon the people by the Republican party, and demand its immediate revision, to the end that all unjust burdens shall be removed and especially upon the necessities of life. Its provisions enable the trusts to export from the people unreasonable profits and to sell their products to consumers at home at greater prices than are charged for the same goods to the foreign consumer. We demand, therefore, that all such trusts made goods be placed on the free list. We favor the establishment of the Appalachian Park and urge that our Senators and representatives in Congress use their best efforts to secure its establishment. We again appeal to the people with a confidence that it is only from the Democratic party that there can be expected an honest, capable and efficient administration of the government of the State and point with pride to its past history in the administration of the affairs of State, and challenge a comparison with the iniquities of fusion and Republican rule. We promise the people of the State a conservative and economical government which has always characterized Democratic rule and pledge our best efforts for the advancement of the material prosperity and happiness of the whole people.

You Can't Down the Youngster.

A Sunday School superintendent, says Harper's Magazine, in talking to the children about cruelty to animals, said: "Only a coward would abuse a creature that has no way of protecting itself. Why children," said he, "I once knew a little boy who cut off a calf's tail! Think of it! children—took a knife and cut the tail right off! Can any one tell me a verse in the Bible that would have taught this cruel boy that he should not have cut the calf's tail? After a moment's silence, a small boy, with a "happy thought" expression held up his hand. "What is it my boy? asked the superintendent, hopefully. "What God has joined together, let no man put asunder," responded the small boy. The superintendent was so impressed that he never brought his own verse to light.

Farmers are Fleeing.

KANSAS CITY, July 18.—A downpour of rain amounting almost to a cloudburst at Piper, Kansas, 10 miles west of here, tonight caused the creeks in that vicinity to overflow their banks and flood the surrounding country. Many farmers within their families were forced to abandon their homes, leaving their hogs and poultry to drown. One house was washed from its foundation

PRINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Chicago News. Nothing hurts a self-made martyr like being ignored. There are times when it is better to be never than late. Much of the milk of human kindness tastes of the pump. If a miser leaves a will it's merely a dead give-away. Some men become sadder without becoming any wiser. Experience makes a man wiser and poorer simultaneously. Social training enables one to appear interested when he isn't. A man growls, a woman smiles—and the latter gains her point. Some men like to fish because it's the next thing to doing nothing. Even the woman of few words is continually warming them over. When the money of some people overflows it uses a megaphone. Expect every man to do his duty—then expect to be disappointed. Any pretty woman's jaw is a thing of beauty—when it isn't working. The way of the transgressor is frequently paved with gold bricks. It is one thing to do a good act and it is another to say nothing about it. The more shiftless a man is the oftener he shifts from one job to another. A successful business man is one who induces other people to buy what he doesn't want. One of the greatest pleasures in life is to be found in counting the money we expect to make. It isn't the little a man has but rather a desire for more that puts him in the poverty-stricken class. When a girl of 50 marries a man of 70 there may be extenuating circumstances in the shape of wealth. The wise small boy throws his mother's slippers after his big sister when she starts on her wedding tour. The wise man formerly built his house on a rock, but now he builds it on the sand and call it a seaside hotel. Even the minister whose sermons are of the long-drawn-out variety is preferable to the sensational grandstand parson. The south's professed friendship for the north is apt to be questioned shortly after the first shipment of early watermelons. The average woman doesn't care any more for the privilege of voting than the average man does for privilege of putting a baby to sleep.

Sermon 27 Woods Long.

Houghton, Mich., Dispatch. Twice requested to make his sermon brief, Rev. Henry Gillingham, pastor of the Atlantic Methodist Church of Atlanta, a village near Houghton, preached one of the shortest sermons, if not the shortest, on record. At the close of Sunday school one of the church officers said to the minister: "It is very warm, and I hope you will make the sermon short tonight." The pastor accepted the wish in good humor. He went to the evening service prepared to make a 30-minute discourse. As he entered the vestibule of the church, however, he met another prominent member of the congregation, who accosted him with: "Very warm tonight! Hope you will make it short!" Mr. Gillingham changed his mind about the 30-minute sermon. During the opening exercises he proposed another which he thought would be suitably brief. When he arose to announce his text he remarked that he had twice been asked to make his sermon short and he would try to do so. If this should seem too long, he would stop next time with the text. Then he delivered this sermon: Text, Luke: 16-24: "And he cried and said: 'Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame.' Three persons—Abraham, Dives, Lazarus. It was hot where Dives was. He did not like it. He wanted to get out. So do we. Let us pray! That was the whole sermon. It made a hit.

Jim Tillman Called a Liar.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 25.—At the political meeting to-day at Gaffney, Jim Tillman was called a liar. There was no fight. Ed. H. DeCamp, editor of The Ledger, in a recent article stigmatized Tillman as a "liar, a drunkard and a gambler." At Newberry, after Hub Evans had whipped a newspaper editor, Tillman declared that if any editor had insults to offer him, let it be done to his face. To-day he was reading to the crowd and commenting sarcastically on DeCamp's editorial when DeCamp mounted the platform and declared that Tillman was a liar and that it could be proven over Tillman's signature. He then produced letters from Tillman in response to letters from DeCamp asking Tillman for a remittance for an account due for advertising. DeCamp claimed that Tillman had lied in this correspondence. Pandemonium broke forth, and as Tillman was the last speaker the meeting was abruptly adjourned. Tillman was not without friends in the crowd.

Ex-Governor Joseph F. Johnston, of Alabama, doesn't like a seat on the lower benches. Upon the expiration of his term as Governor he tried for the Senate position against Mr. Morgan and failed, and now he is to give Governor Jelks a try for the governorship again. As a North Carolinian—a native of Lincoln county—North Carolinians are supposed to take an interest in him but his political course in recent years has not been such as to commend him to the stalwarts.—Charlotte Observer.

A girl doesn't have to be a magician to call a fellow a lobster and then make a monkey of him.

State Library

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