

College Course Not Sure = Death =

By Speaker Joseph G. Cannon

TO a bright young man who has anything in him a college course is not necessarily fatal to success. That is my view of it. The college fellow becomes familiar with a great many theories from instructors, who in the main abound in theories and theories only. You do not know a great many of them who could take charge of a large business or build up one to a grand success. You could not learn to do that in any university or college in the country.

The common school system—the high school course—gives the average individual at least fair equipment for practical success in business or in the various callings that men follow who live by the sweat of their faces. That is about all that the average man will utilize. If he goes along four or five or six or eight or ten years getting something more he is losing a very valuable part of his life, but if he is a real student, a real specialist—and he must become a specialist if he is going to devote his life to research and investigation—the college course is necessary for him in order that he become proficient in his specialty. There is always a question as to whether the average student will survive the spoiling effects of a college course. However, you could not stop the collegiate or university course if you were to try.

A very small percentage of the people can spend the time and money necessary to go through college, but there are a great many students who go ahead and accomplish something along the specialties, as there are a great many of them who accomplish something practical in business and in politics notwithstanding the burden of bearing a collegiate course.

The human animal on the average is not worth his salt if he is incapable of making his own way. The greater rewards come in business not in politics. A good business man is much better off than a poor politician. The business man has better chances for advancement and receives greater remuneration.

War Plans of the Nations

By John W. Foster, Ex-Secretary of State

THERE was never a time in the history of mankind when there was so much danger of universal war, such gigantic proportion and such deadly machinery. For many years the countries of Europe have been armed camps, and at present seem to have reached their limit. Germany today keeps constantly under arms one million men and has on a war footing four million, with the necessary establishment to put them in the field on notice.

France, Austria, Russia and Italy maintain armies and navies on a scarcely less formidable basis. Russia is trying to restate herself to a position held before the Japanese war, and our own country since it has attained the position of a world power has become inflated with the mania. Our Secretary of the Navy has called for a navy equal to the greatest and Congress is meeting his demand.

The picture is not complete without a glance at the other side of the globe. Japan has demonstrated that every able bodied male is a fighting man ready to obey the Mikado, and its large navy is still being increased. The Chinese Minister to Germany has hastened home to assume the duty of putting China on a war footing.

We have reached a time in the world's affairs when intelligent men are ignoring the principles of right and justice and are inclined to rest on brute force, but a new force is coming into the world to bring about universal peace when the organized workmen of the world decide that they will no longer go out to shoot down their fellow workmen to satisfy the greed and ambition of rulers.

Farm Warns the City

Economic Adjustment and Closer Relations Demanded

By Senator McCumber

BY what law, God-given or man-created, have the denizens of cities a greater right to the comforts, the luxuries, the pleasures of life than have the tillers of the soil? The wonderful prosperity of the last dozen years has developed a life of reckless extravagance in this country. The great number of wealthy people now present in every large city has set a pace of high living with which the less fortunate are trying to keep up. Economy and self-denial seem almost to have become a lost art.

The city gait is entirely out of relation and proportion to the more rigid economy practiced by the rural population. There must and should be an economic adjustment upon a plane of closer equality, and this means that we must eliminate some of our most extravagant habits; that we may not satisfy all of our expensive desires.

We make living expensive because we submit to excessive charges rather than deny ourselves some useless luxury. Let us begin our economy at the right point. Let those men who need some expression for their excessive boycott spirit turn it against the \$5 to \$25 a day rooms at their hotels. Let those ladies direct it toward the \$25 to \$50 hat that has not \$4 worth of actual material on it.

When they have done that they will have accomplished a double good—they will have brought these and kindred articles down to a reasonable basis, and they will have saved sufficient means to pay the farmer and the retailer fair and honest compensation for their foodstuffs. They will have given new strength and power to the principle of "live and let live."—Columbian Magazine.

Palestine a Land of Contrasts

By Robert Hichens

IHAVE often heard it said that Palestine is not a land of much variety, even that it is very monotonous. If one compares it with other countries, the statement may be allowed to be true; but in spring it affords delicious contrasts of cold and almost grievous sterility with soft and languorous opulence, the contrasts between the heights and the plains. Sad and stony are the hills or sometimes dull in their rounded audity. Noble Hermon, with its glorious crest of snow, excites the spirit. But as one rides through Palestine, the general effect of the hills is one that makes for a monotony not free from melancholy. Monotonous, too, are the plains. But therein lies for me their supreme attraction. As one slowly descends into them, picking his way among the bristling rocks, he has the sensation of being taken as by some green and tranquil sea, full of lulling murmurs, and of movements that suggest passivity to the mind. The wild flowers stir in the breeze, the prairies of corn turn to a delicate pallor as the silken wind bends each ear.—The Century.

HOME FROM COLLEGE---BAG AND BAGGAGE



—Cartoon by G. Williams, in the Indianapolis News.

BILLION DOLLARS SPENT, MORE OR LESS

Tawney Figures Only Money to Be Used Next Year—Congress Cut Outlay—Livingston Reckons All That Was Appropriated to Be Used Hereafter.

HOW LAWMAKERS SPENT MONEY.

Bills.	1910.	1911.	Increase.	Decrease.
District of Columbia	\$10,999,831.49	\$10,698,000	—	\$301,831
Army	101,165,833.34	95,440,767	—	5,725,066
Fortifications	8,170,111.00	5,617,000	—	2,553,111
Agriculture	12,995,036.99	12,487,638	\$507,398	—
Deficiency	18,989,035.88	13,614,970	—	5,374,065
Indian	11,854,982.48	9,612,648	—	2,242,334
Diplomatic	3,618,861.67	4,116,081	507,219	—
Pensions	169,948,000.00	155,758,000	—	14,190,000
Military Academy	2,331,221.33	1,890,250	—	440,971
Rivers and Harbors	29,199,294.00	31,947,718	2,748,424	—
Postoffice	234,692,370.00	241,600,000	6,907,630	—
Legislative	32,007,946.00	34,000,000	1,992,054	—
Navy	136,935,100.05	131,359,854	—	5,575,246
Sundry Civil	177,842,139.34	117,408,970	—	60,433,169
Public Buildings	—	27,696,693	27,696,693	—
Lighthouse	—	1,358,550	1,358,550	—
Miscellaneous	1,527,176.93	1,327,176	—	200,000
Totals	\$882,943,131.33	\$916,104,419	\$33,161,288	\$27,206,906

Washington, D. C.—Democratic contention: Congress at the session just closed again passed the billion-dollar high-water mark.

Republican contention: Actual probable fixed charge against revenues during the fiscal year 1911, \$898,120,761.

Both parties agree: Appropriations for expenses of the Government made during the past session aggregate \$1,027,133,446.

These contentions epitomize the annual review of national appropriations and expenditures, made public by Chairman Tawney, of the Appropriations Committee of the House, and Representative Livingston, of Georgia, ranking Democratic member of that committee. Tawney's fixed charge statement is based on deducting from the aggregate the authorizations which carry no appropriations; Panama Canal cost, which bond sales will pay for the \$20,000,000 for reclamation projects, which an issue of indebtedness certificates will cover, and deficiency appropriations and miscellaneous acts for payment of claims and other special matters expendable the present fiscal year instead of the next.

Tawney asserted that a summary of the constructive legislation of the first regular session of the Sixty-first Congress constitutes a record of accomplishment surpassing in importance any previous session in the history of Congress. Livingston denounced what he called a large increase on account of public expenditures, an increase of the public debt, "half a billion dollars, spent for militarism, and the treasury drained for Army and Navy."

Tawney said there was a substantial reduction in the current military expenses, while Livingston asserted that under the reclamation issue and naval appropriations "we have a policy that stands for interest bearing bonds issued against the humble homes of the settlers and the lavish handing out of millions upon tens of millions of dollars, raised by onerous taxation to satisfy the greed of shipbuilders and armor plate contractors, and to maintain a national policy of pomp and splendor."

BILLS OF TAFT ON CALENDAR FOR NEXT SESSION

Washington, D. C.—The fragments of the Taft legislative program which failed of Congressional enactment at the session just ended have been packed in moth balls for preservation until next winter. The calendar as already framed up includes these measures:

- To create the Appalachian and White Mountain forest reserve.
- To build up the merchant marine by a system of ship subsidies.
- To regulate the granting of injunctions.
- To permit the Federal incorporation of railroads and other common carriers.
- To regulate the issue of stocks and bonds of transportation companies.
- The enactment of additional conservation measures, eight bills remaining without action.
- To establish a bureau of public health.
- To encourage the study of agriculture and the mechanical arts, for which an appropriation of \$10,000,000 is proposed.
- A civil government for Alaska.
- Modification of the Sherman Anti-Trust act.
- Codification of the postal laws and reorganization of the postal system.
- A plan for the retirement of civil service employes.
- To expedite litigation in Federal courts.

Beyond these there are many minor matters to come up for action. Among them are the Rockefeller Foundation charter and a measure for the regulation of cold storage. Two important investigating committees will make their reports and possibly a third one. It is certain the Ballinger-Pinchot committee will report its findings to Congress and the committee which is to make the inquiry into the election of Senator Lorimer will do likewise. It remains to be seen whether the Gore bribery charge will develop into a national scandal.

TELEPHONE TRUST FINED. Mississippi Company Convicted of Trying to Shut Off Competition. Water Valley, Miss.—The Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company was found guilty of violating the State anti-trust law by Judge I. T. Blount in the Chancery Court, and a fine of \$175,000 was imposed. The company was charged with entering into a contract with the Oxford Telephone Company in Marshall County to shut off competition.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



THE COWBOY.
Riding 'cross the wind-swept plains
Are the cowboys in their glory;
But their life is not so full of charm
As we're told in song and story.

While others sit beside the fire,
Sheltered from wind and snow,
After the half-starved, wandering herds
The brave cowboy must go.

Sometimes he sleeps as on he rides,
In the saddle night and day;
Sometimes he ne'er home returns,
But in the blizzard's prey.

IN SCHOOL.
Teacher — "Who discovered the North Pole?"
Pupil — "I don't care to tell you, Mother still says it was Cook and father says it was Peary."—World.

SHE WAS NOT SICK.
A young girl of fourteen was taking a trip on Lake Michigan in a small steamer. The lake was somewhat rough and many were seasick. The girl sat in the bow and was unusually quiet for her. "Are you feeling sick, daughter?" inquired her father. "No, I don't think I am sick; but I should hate to yawn."—Life.

FAIRY AND A CAKE.
Little Andeva stood in the big stone kitchen of the old Dame Gregon mixing a huge cake. As she worked she longed and longed to be as happy and free as other little girls, for she was an orphan, working for her "board and bed" at the old Dame Gregon's castle. And the old Dame Gregon was a hard mistress, domineering and cruel, and she had no mercy on the little Andeva.

When little Andeva first went to old Dame Gregon's castle, in the mountains, she was taught to make very fine light, sweet cake, a certain kind which the old dame was very fond of. And every day little Andeva was obliged to bake half a dozen cakes for the old mistress of the castle and her household of grown daughters and sons and daughters-in-law and sons-in-law, and the little girl often became very tired and longed and longed to be free to go down the mountainside to play with the happy peasant children from the surrounding gardens and villages.

But never had she the time to play, even if she had had little comrades to join in her pastime. She was kept very busy all day long baking fine sweet cakes for the dame and her household. And on the day of which I speak she was very busy and also very lonely and unhappy. She was mixing in a huge bowl the ingredients for a cake, and as she stirred and sifted and beat the things together the dough began suddenly to rise from the bowl into a white frothy mountain. Little Andeva was greatly surprised, for always before it had taken the heat from the great oven to cause the dough to rise, and even then it had never risen to such a height.

"What can be the matter with my dough?" she asked herself. "Have I put in too much yeast? But even had I done so, it would not rise so quickly and go so high in the air."
"No, little girl, you have mixed your cake dough after the right recipe," said a voice near to Andeva's elbow. "You are not to blame for the action of the dough. I am responsible for it."

Andeva turned about to see a fairy standing beside her. She was so much astonished that she could not speak for a minute and stood staring at the beautiful creature beside her. "I know how unhappy you are, little Andeva," said the fairy, "and I have come to take you to a happy home, where other children will welcome you. And this cake dough, which, you will observe, is turning very hard, will lift its way through the roof of this stone kitchen, and by and by it will ascend to the clouds. From there our way is safe—once out of reach of this castle."

"Oh, good fairy! Are you speaking truly, or am I but dreaming?" cried little Andeva.
"The moment is real and not a dream," said the fairy. "And now we will ascend to the roof, and from there to the clouds, and then we will go on and on until we reach a land far from here, and there you will find a happy home."

As the fairy said this she took Andeva's hand, and together they climbed to the roof of the stone kitchen by the great pile of dough, which had turned to a substance as hard as rocks. As there were little steps formed in the sides of the hard dough the effort of going up was not very difficult, and soon Andeva found herself out of the kitchen and in fresh air.

Then a strange thing happened, and a most happy thing. Andeva was led to a dear little wicket gate which led into a beautiful yard full of flowers and tall trees, and there, in the midst of this beauty, stood a white stone cottage with gay windows full of flowers. "Go in and tap at the door, little Andeva, and you will find your journey at an end, also your worries and unhappiness," said the fairy.

Little Andeva did as instructed, and her tap at the door was answered

by a sweet-faced lady, who was smiling very cordially. "How do you do, little girl?" she said. "Will you come in a while? And where did you come from, for you seem a stranger to me?"

Andeva turned to let the fairy speak, but she had disappeared. Then, somewhat startled to find herself alone and among entire strangers, she told her story. But before she began her narrative the lady invited her into the pretty living room and bade her to be seated. After she had completed the story of her little life, ending with her journey thither on a cloud with the fairy, the lady took her hands tenderly and said:

"The good fairy knew that I had lost a little girl just your age, and she led you to me to take my own dear daughter's place. Here you shall remain as my own child, and be a sister to my little boy and little girl. They are playing in the yard now—down by the brook. I'll lead you to them, and from this hour you shall be happy."

And so it happened that Andeva was happy ever afterward, and the mystery of the hard cake dough was never explained in the castle of old Dame Gregon, who became so frightened over it and at the sudden disappearance of her little cake baker that she died in great agony, and her sons and daughters and their wives and husbands became wanderers on the face of the earth—a fate they deserved as punishment for their wicked treatment of little Andeva.—Washington Star.

A TABLE FOR BIRDS.
"Mamma, it makes me so angry at the nasty dogs and cats," cried little Nellie, as she came in one cold morning. "I sweep away the snow for the birds to get their crumbs, and then some old cat or dog comes along and scares them all away. They aren't hungry at all, the mean things, for Sarah feeds them, but they just like to frighten the poor birdies," writes Helen Richmond, in the Sunday-School Times.

"Yes, and it keeps us all play time watching the food," said Rob. "I never get to coast a bit with my new sled since the snow came. I don't want the birds to starve, but it's hard to lose all the play time."

"Well," said Mrs. Anderson, "my little boy and girl must put their wits to work to think up a good way to feed the birds without any danger from cats and dogs. I think you will easily solve the problem if you work a little while. You see, if you could put the food where the cats and dogs and chickens can not reach it, you would have plenty of play time and the birds would not be frightened."

The children thought about it all that day and at night dreamed of feeding the birds and driving away wild animals from the little snow-cleared patch. "I don't know of a thing unless I climb up on the wood-house roof with the food," said Rob, as he was starting to school. "And even up there the cats would get it."

"I've thought of that, too," said Nellie, "but it won't do. I thought maybe we could get papa to build a high fence around the back yard to keep out the stray dogs and cats, but he says that is too expensive. I suppose we'll just have to watch them. Oh! I have it! I have it!"

"Don't tell!" said Rob. "I want to think it out myself."
They could hardly study that day in school, and Miss Rose said they surely must be excited over some great happening. Once when she asked Nellie how many dolls she could get for ten cents if they were two cents each, Nellie looked bewildered and answered "Five birds," instead of dolls. And Rob sat working with some string to get the knots out of it right in the midst of the reading lesson, as if he had forgotten all about school.

"I knew you could do it!" said Mrs. Anderson as she saw the old apple tree adorned that evening with queer articles on strings. "Now you can have time to coast and skate, and the birds will be sure of their meals. It is rather an odd table, but the guests will not complain."

Perhaps you have guessed that Nellie and Rob tied pieces of bread and meat to bits of twine, and hung them in the tree out of reach of the cats and dogs. The birds came whirring down out of the cold gray air to peck daintily at the meat and bread, and then to perch in the apple tree and eat the good food. Nellie and Rob could hardly leave the spot for watching the dear birds and laughing at the cats that jumped for the meat and could not reach it. And all winter the queer little table was loaded with good things, and the children had their fun, too.—Newark Call.

The Siamese language is a great mixture of nearly all the dialects and languages of the Far East, namely, Chinese, Malay, Mon, Cambodian, Sanskrit, Pali and others.

In proportion to population, there are in the United States more than three times as many deaths from tuberculosis as in England and Wales.