

The Forgiven Wife

By Winifred Black

I KNOW a woman who has just come home from a long visit to Europe. She didn't go on the visit for pleasure; her young daughter was ill and she took her daughter abroad to save her life.

When my friend came home from abroad she noticed something peculiar about the way her friends greeted her. They seemed to be sorry for her some way, though none of them said anything in so many words.

One day my friend found out what it was that made them sorry.

Her husband had had a foolish little affair with a foolish little woman and there had been a little scandal about it.

My friend loves her husband and he loves her. So she went to him and said: "Dear, you are worried; you are in trouble; you think I'm going to find something out and be angry with you."

"I have found it out and I am not angry with you. I am sorry for you. I want you to know that I am not only your wife, I am the best friend, the most loyal, the most unselfish and the truest friend you have in the world. I will stand by you through this thing. I know that you have not been really faithful to me; you have just been foolish; you are heartsick over the whole thing now; so am I. Come, let's be heartsick together."

And the husband of my friend looked at her as if he heard some one speaking from an open grave, and he told his wife the whole truth, the foolish, silly, miserable truth, and she talked it all over with him and comforted him and encouraged him and laughed at him and teased him, and together they faced the whole thing through—and to-day you couldn't lure that man away from his wife with any siren who ever sang, or any Salome who ever dreamed a dream of dancing.

I wonder if it wasn't worth while?—New York American.

What Causes the Tides

By Edgar Lucien Larkin.

Of the Lowe Observatory, Echo Mountain, Cal.

THE tides have been studied with great care and labor during three centuries, and are not yet completely understood by astronomers. Any point on earth moves from west to east around to the same location in space in a period of twenty-four hours. The moon goes around the earth in a period of 27.32166 days. Let the moon and a star be on the same straight line at exact noon; then, of course, they would cross the meridian together. In twenty-four hours the star will cross it again, but you will have to wait fifty-two minutes longer for the moon to cross, it having moved eastward through a space requiring that length of time to traverse. The moon attracts by the law of gravitation, and, being a dead planet, has no effect on attractive force. And this attraction heaps up water directly under it in the ocean. But there is another heap on the exact opposite side of the earth away from the moon.

This is because the moon attracts the whole earth away from the water, leaving it behind in a heap of pile or elevation. The tide day is therefore 24 hours 52 minutes long. High tides will be at both sides of the earth at the same time, and, of course, low tides at distances of 90 degrees each way, or at points one-fourth the circumference of the earth from the high tides. Tides are caused by differences in the intensity of the moon's attraction on water on the side of the earth nearest to it and farthest away and also between these attractions and the attraction exerted on the centre of the earth. The sun also causes tides. These combine with the lunar and call into use the most intricate mathematics to compute heights and times of high and low.

Experts In Alpine Mountain Climbing

By Day Allen Willey

SOME of the guides are experts in climbing. There are a number who are noted for their skill in what the Alpinist calls "snow and ice work." That means going up a peak which has so many snow fields and glaciers that its sides and summits may be nearly covered with them. The glacier guide can tell you all about "cornices"—snow masses which project from the edge of precipices and overhang the valley beneath like the roof of a house. Experience has told him whether a cornice can be crossed safely or whether it may break off if one ventures upon it. He is also an expert with the ice axe carried in his belt, cutting footholds in the glittering walls that may rise fifty or a hundred feet above your head. These ice precipices are frequently found at the heads of glaciers, which, as the schoolboy knows, are merely rivers of frozen water slowing moving down the face of a mountain on account of the force of gravity and the great pressure of the ice masses which form their source on the upper part of the slope. Other guides make a specialty of "rock work," conducting persons up peaks which may be only partly covered with snow and ice, but having sides of bare rock so steep that one must be as spry and as sure-footed as the chamois—the rare goat that lives up amid the Alps. While the crevasse and other dangers of the snow and ice fields may be absent, the mountain may be so abrupt that the climber must ascend hundreds of feet pulling himself up with his arms aiding his legs, while often the guide hauls him to the top of the most difficult slopes by main strength.—St. Nicholas.

The Law of the Lower Sky

Some Remarks on the Landowner's Rights as Against the Aeronaut

By Hyacinthe Ringrose

EVERY lawyer with his heart in his subtle trade is looking eagerly for the first suit against an air skipper for trespass. When balloons first began to float over fields and houses the great question was raised and pushed aside by a Lord Chief Justice of England as something which might be left for posterity to settle. The common law is clear enough as to the ownership of the air above the land, some genius with a taste for definition having given us the maxim that the owner of the soil is the owner of all between it and heaven, as well as all between it and the earth's core or centre.

If an airship or anything from it falls onto a man's land, he can maintain an action for trespass "quare clausum fregit"—that is to say, for "breaking him close." Beyond this, there is much airship law to be made ament natural rights, ownership and actual occupancy of the air. So long as the flying man soars in the upper air no one will grudge him his place among the swallows, but the market gardener who notes the uncertain ricocheting with uncertain wings a few yards above the glass of his frames will soon demand a legal answer to the question which Lord Ellenborough dodged so successfully.

PRICE TO LIVE—EVERYTHING GOING UP.



—Cartoon by Gregg, in the New York American.

GOVERNMENT TO INVESTIGATE THE INCREASED COST OF LIVING

Senator Crawford Calls on Secretary Nagel For a Conservative Statement of the Facts Regarding Advance in Price of Necessities—If Data Fail, Inquiry and Remedial Legislation Will Follow.

Washington, D. C.—The alarming increase in the cost of living, due to the rapid and constant advance in the price of necessities, is to be investigated by the Government.

Senator Crawford, of South Dakota, has asked Secretary Nagel, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, for a conservative statement of the facts. Should the Secretary, from data in his possession, fail to give the desired information, Senator Crawford will press a resolution in the Senate, directing the Commissioner to investigate and report to Congress early, that there may be prompt remedial legislation.

Senator Crawford proposes to get at the bottom facts as to the advance in prices. There is suspicion in his part of the country that combination and community of interest have something to do with conditions that are alarming and fast growing intolerable. Senator Crawford is an opponent of all monopolistic trusts and corners in farm and dairy products.

Preliminary investigations show there have been no reports from the Commissioner of Labor on the costs of living, the advance in price of necessities and the value of labor since 1907. At that time a report was made that labor was not able to purchase as much as in previous years. The report was severely criticized by Republican statesmen, because a political campaign was about to open. An amended report soon appeared, and its comparisons were exhaustive than in the first report, explained some of the most damaging statements previously made.

Increased Cost 37 Per Cent. Since 1907 there has been a sharp increase in the cost of living, and a gradual increase for a dozen years. In a special dispatch to The American from Trenton, N. J., it was stated by the State Board of Labor and Statistics that the cost of living in New Jersey has increased in thirteen years 37.13 per cent.

These facts have been brought home to a number of Senators by their constituents. The people want to know whether combinations and price arrangements have raised cost to consumers; what the farmer and the middle man get, to determine whether the margins of profit are too great. Senator Crawford will have little difficulty in getting his resolutions of inquiry passed.

Senator Bristow, of Kansas, believes combinations have something to do with the advance of the cost of necessities, but thinks that the desire for luxuries has more. "The people have grown accustomed to luxuries," he said. "For years they got the best of everything at prices lower than now. When prices were advanced because of demand, they had to take the next best. The result has been a general advance of all grades of necessities. I believe the combinations have had much to do with it, but not all."

When the wholesaler advances slightly, the retailer advances, and the two or more advances made before the article reaches the consumer makes the general advance a burden on the wage-earner. I would like to know the relationship that exists in all cases or in large communities between wholesaler and the retailer. I have heard, but do not know, that in some instances the wholesaler controls the retailers and fixes the retail price.

"I do not think the tariff can be held responsible for these advances."

Oklahoma Inspector Determined to Have Orders Obeyed. McAlester, Okla.—Eleven collieries of four different companies were closed at Coalgate, Okla., by Mine Inspector Hanratty, because they had ignored his formal notice that they must cease maintaining mule stables in the mines.

Inspector Hanratty's order for all operations to cease until his rule is complied with immediately threw 5000 miners there temporarily out of employment. Electrical appliances will be installed to do the work.

\$120 a Year From Government If You're 65 and Don't Make \$240. Washington, D. C.—An old age home guard bill was introduced in the House by Mr. Wilson, of Pennsylvania. It provides that all persons over sixty-five years of age who have resided in the United States for twenty-five years and have been citizens for fifteen years not possessing property exceeding \$1500 in value or with an income in excess of \$240 a year may be enrolled to receive a pension of \$120 a year, to be paid quarterly. Mr. Wilson is a labor man.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT



RIDING.



Round the world goes Edna May On her horse, so grand and gay. Gallop, trot, and maybe run, Oh, but riding's lots of fun! "Go up, Horsey!" Edna cries, And old Horsey fairly flies: Down the valley, up the hill; Always going—never still! Round the world, then quickly back; Coming o'er the selfsame track; For 'tis teatime, don't you know, And they must no farther go. —Washington Star.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is it easy to break into an old man's garden? Ans.—Because his gait (gate) is broken and his locks are few.

Why is a child in its mother's arms like a pocketbook? Ans.—Because it is clasped.

What is the difference between a glass of water and a glass of beer? Ans.—Five cents.

Why is a drawn tooth like a thing forgotten? Ans.—Because it is out of the head.—Washington Star.

HAWK AND SPARROW.

All but one of the players stand in a circle clasping each other's hands, which are held out at arm's length. The one outside the circle is the sparrow. He touches one of the players in the circle. The one touched becomes the hawk and must run after the sparrow until he catches him. The sparrow can only run around the circle and in and out under the arms of the players in the ring. The hawk must follow under the arms of the same players. When the sparrow is caught he takes his place in the circle and the hawk becomes the sparrow for the next game.—Washington Star.

LITTLE DOCTOR PHIL.

"Say, mamma, it just makes me sick to see the poor stray cats about the streets and to know that the boys mistreat them so cruelly." So spoke little Phil Downs to his mother one evening on coming home from school. "And I'm wondering if something cannot be done for the poor dumb creatures that have such a battle for life in a heartless city."

Of course, Phil's mother was eager to encourage her little son in his desire to do something for creatures in distress. "We might open a hospital for them," she said. "I had not thought of it before, but now that you bring the matter to my attention I feel it would be worse than wicked for me to turn a deaf ear to the walls of the poor starving cats, so to speak. And we might not only do something for the homeless cats, but for Phil as well."

"How's that, mamma?" asked Phil. "I don't see where I come in for anything except for a feeling of contentment after being of assistance to the hapless creatures of the streets that are at the mercy of cold, starvation and wicked boys."

"Well, I'll explain my meaning after a while," said Mrs. Downs. "But now we must do some planning. Let's see, where could we make a suitable hospital for our cats, anyway?"

"We've no use for the old stable," said Phil, "since we sold the horse and carriage in order to get an auto. Papa said the other day that he meant to sell the stable for whatever he could get for it, as he didn't want it taking up the room on the grounds. But while we are waiting for the sale to take place we might use the stable for our cat hospital."

"A capital idea," said Mrs. Downs. "And if we find good use for it papa will allow us to keep it, I am sure."

Then a trip was made to the stable and the building was gone over carefully. "You see, the place is roomy enough to accommodate a large number of cats, and we'll have our man John divide both the first floor and the loft by wire partitions. We shall have to keep the cats apart for a few days—those that show a disposition to fight. After they are well acquainted they will live together on friendly terms."

"And while John is fixing the partitions I'll be bringing in the stray cats," said Phil. "I'll make a trip about the streets every evening after school and pick up a cat and carry it home in a basket. After the place is full, what shall we do?"

Mrs. Downs smiled. "Wait till we have the place full," she said. "We'll find a solution to the problem of overcrowding our hospital."

"But why should we call it a hos-

pital, mamma?" asked Phil. "Why don't we call it an asylum for homeless cats?"

"Well, most of the cats you will bring here will be in need of hospital attention. They will be starved, some of them ill from hurts and cold, and none in a perfectly healthy condition."

"You are right, mamma," agreed Phil. "It will be a cat hospital."

"And you will be the doctor—Doctor Phil," said Mrs. Downs. "And a better or more sympathetic doctor than my little Phil has never yet been found."

"Ah, and you shall be the hospital nurse, mamma," exclaimed Phil, deeply interested in the plan. "And we'll doctor and feed the cats as though they were real people."

"All God's living creatures are kin," said Mrs. Downs. "And those of superior intellect should look after the welfare of the more helpless ones. An animal has the same claim upon us for consideration that one of our own kin has."

"If only the bad boys of the streets could be made to know that," declared Phil.

That week was a busy one for the "doctor" and the "nurse," and the man who was in charge of remodeling the stable. And each evening, after school, little Dr. Phil brought in one or two more stray cats that he had found prowling about in alleys and empty buildings and basements.

But a week after the hospital plan had been carried out there were twelve cats being made comfortable and happy there. The "nurse," so good and helpful to the "doctor," would "classify" her patients, putting some in one "ward" and some in another of the hospital. And only the most trustworthy were allowed the run of the place, and none were allowed to go out into the grounds until they had become real "home" cats. After that they went and came as they pleased, and only one ran away, never to return.

After the second month of running the hospital the place was filled to its capacity. Then it was that the "nurse" held a consultation with the "doctor" in his private room one evening, just as he was about to retire for the night. She came in carrying in her hand a small bit of paper with something written on it. Sitting on the side of Dr. Phil's bed, she said:

"Now, dearie, I shall tell you what I meant when I said—at the beginning of our hospital undertaking—that we might not only do something for the homeless cats, but for Phil as well."

"Oh, yes, I remember your saying that," said Dr. Phil. "But I've been so busy that I had not thought of it again."

"Well, let me read what I have here," said Mrs. Downs. And she read from a bit of paper:

"Large assortment of fine cats for sale. Purchasers must give good homes to cats. Will not sell to those having small children. Apply at office of Dr. Phil, 10 Mulberry street."

Phil sat up in bed and looked questioningly at his mother. "Are we to sell out the hospital, mamma?" he asked, disappointment in his voice.

"No, dearie, only a few of the finest and healthiest cats to make room for other unfortunates. We'll sell off a certain per cent. of the number each month, thus finding good homes for good cats and providing for those in distress. And you see, what money comes from the sale of our cats shall go into the good little doctor's hands."

Mrs. Downs was smiling as she said this. And Phil smiled, too; not because of the promise of money, but because the plan was such a good, sensible one. He had been bothered a good bit in his mind lately on account of the hospital being so crowded, and he had not thought of a way to provide for the new needy ones that he saw every little while, though he had pretty well cleaned the streets of stray cats. "Well, my nurse is splendid when it comes to knowing just what to do in all cases," declared Phil. "I couldn't run my hospital without her. We'll sell the cats as fast as they become fine and strong. And just think of it, mamma, people buying poor old stray alley cats for pets! That shows you what feeding and good, warm beds will do for even paupers."

"The whole animal kingdom is the same—all God's creatures," said Mrs. Downs. "And the whole man kingdom is the same, too, my child. It is environment, comforts, education, love, good teaching, that makes one man appear to be superior to his fellows. And could our little Dr. Phil do for the humanity in distress just what he is doing for the stray cats—ah, what a mercy it would be!"

"Maybe I shall, some day," declared little Dr. Phil.—Washington Star.

Easy to Diagnose.

A St. Louis woman swallowed her false teeth twenty-five years ago, and is now complaining of a gnawing sensation inside of her.—Atlanta Georgian.