

The Great Trio

By Elbert Hubbard

It is not the attainment of knowledge which marks the superior person—the master man; it is the possession of certain qualities.

There are three traits of character, or habits, or personal qualities, which, once attained, mean money in the bank, friends at court, honor and peace at home—power, purpose, poise.

These qualities are Industry, Concentration and Self-reliance.

The man who has these three qualities is in possession of the key that unlocks the coffers of the world and the libraries of Christendom. All doors fly open at his touch. "Oh, he's a lucky dog," they say—and he is.

And the strange part of it is, there is no mystery about the acquirement of these three things; no legerdemain; no rites nor ritual; you do not have to memorize this or that nor ride a goat; the secret of these qualities is not locked up in dead languages; no college can impart them, and the university men who fail, fail for lack of them.

On the other hand, no man succeeded beyond the average who did not possess them. And it is an indictment of our colleges and universities when we consider the fact that the men who have these qualities plus, usually acquired them at "The University of Hard Knox"—and in spite of parents, guardians, teachers and next of kin.

Let us take three great Americans and see what made them supremely great—Washington, Jefferson, Franklin.

Let a certain quality stand for each man.
WASHINGTON—SELF-RELIANCE.
JEFFERSON—CONCENTRATION.
FRANKLIN—INDUSTRY.

But each of these men had all three of these qualities, and without these qualities the world would never have heard of them, and without these three men America today would not be known as a nation.

It was only the Self-reliance of Washington at Valley Forge which saved independence from being "a lost hope." Washington was hooted and denounced for preferring starvation to defeat, but the persistence of the man never faltered. It was a losing fight for most of those long, dragging, dreary nine years—a fight against great odds—poverty against wealth, farmers against trained troops, barracks against the wind-swept open. But Washington believed in his cause, and, best of all, he believed in himself. "It is only a question of which side gets discouraged first. I know we will outlast them. Give in? Never! This fight is mine!"

You can't whip a man who talks like that. And as time went by, George III had brains enough to sense it, Cornwallis felt it, all England began to acknowledge it, and, best of all, America knew it.

It wasn't fighting that won the independence of the Colonies. It was the generalship and the Self-reliance of George Washington. And this Self-reliance shaped his actions, and finally spread over the land. Our political blessings, as a people, came to us through the unrelenting, unrelaxing Self-reliance of Washington.—New York American.

Courtesy Wasted on Girl Stenographers

Correspondent Concludes from Much Experience That They Prefer Brutality

By E. Z. Mark

ACCORDING to Professor Starr of the University of Chicago, woman remains "the eternal savage because the fundamental nature of woman is barbaric."

Savages as a rule appreciate kindness, and even the mongrel dog craves sympathy and respect, yet in two years I have been compelled to discharge seven young female stenographers. In each case, when engaged her hours were plainly stated to be from nine to five, I myself seldom arriving before ten.

Being of an easy going and kindly disposition, I treat my stenographers with the utmost courtesy and consideration, never criticize, scold or condemn, yet without exception each and every one, after a few weeks, would report at about ten minutes after nine, a few weeks later at about twenty minutes after nine and a little later at about half-past nine, and then when they lost their jobs they wondered why.

And the old crank in the next office, who comes in any time from eight to eleven, who growls, shows his teeth and swears a little, and never smiles, often has his clerks in harness before nine. They jump around like monkeys at his beck and call, ever fearful of incurring his displeasure, and they have the greatest respect for him, although hardly daring to breathe or smile in his presence.

Therefore, I have come to the firm conclusion that the average young woman employe prefers brutality to courtesy in a business sense, and that to treat her kindly is equivalent to feeding raw meat to a very young animal.

Visual Size of the Moon

By E. Ray Lankester

THE artist has to choose between scientific truth and "convention" when he sets out to paint the moon. A three-penny piece fixed at a distance of six feet from the eye (say at the end of a horizontal six-foot pole, the other end of which is made to press the lower edge of the eye-socket) will just cover the disk of either the sun or the moon hanging in the sky. It is an absolute fact that this is true, whether the moon (or the sun) be high in the sky or low down near the horizon. The real "visual size" of the moon's disk is no greater when it is low than when it is high. No one who reads what I have just written will believe me. Every one thinks that the "knows" that the disk of the harvest moon or of the setting sun occupies a larger space in the sky when "low" than when "high." This is due to a judgment or mental process, and is an erroneous one. The eye is not at fault, but the curiously untrustworthy mind is. What, then is the painter to do? He yields to prejudice, and often paints the low moon or low sun of a size which compared with scientific fact is ridiculously exaggerated.

No Child Was Ever Born With a Taste for Tobacco

By Dr. Woods Hutchinson

THE difference between the craving for sugar and that for "sour," acids, vinegar, pickles, etc., alcohol, and for other keen flavors and highly attractive luxuries, that it is a real food of very high food-value and very promptly and readily absorbable, which none of the others are, except in small degree. As we have seen, this violent craving for sugar, leading to excess, largely disappears in children when their healthy demand for it is supplied by a proper mixture with their foods; while no child yet has ever inherited or been born with a taste for alcohol, pickles, tea, coffee, or tobacco.—Success.

TRIALS OF PEARY ON HIS DASH TO THE POLE

NO WHITE MAN WITH THE COMMANDER WHEN THE POINT WAS REACHED.

North Sydney, C. B., Special.—Private dispatches received from Battle Harbor on Saturday, which place Commander Robert E. Peary had just left on his trip south, give further details of the daring explorer's dash to the North Pole. The party underwent many severe experiences in the far northern journey.

On one occasion a party of five men was caught in a furious blizzard and was missing for several days. For a time it was supposed they had perished.

Another time another member of the expedition, Professor Ross Marvin, of Cornell University, lost his life by falling through the ice and being drowned while leading a supporting party.

In view of the unfavorable condition which Peary tells of the quick time he made on his final dash is considered all the more remarkable.

With the Commander's exploring party on board, the Roosevelt sailed from Etah Ford in the afternoon of August 18, 1908, Peary says. Cape Sabine was the destination. There were on board, in addition to his party, twenty-two Eskimau men, seventeen women and ten children, and more than two hundred dogs and about forty walrus. Ice was encountered shortly after the start. It was not packed closely, however, and but little difficulty was experienced by the Roosevelt in ploughing her way through.

Cape Sabine was reached and passed without a single mishap. It was not until after the cape had been passed that ice was again sighted. It was to the northward, and the discovery of the floating bergs checked the plan to set the lug sail before the southerly wind which prevailed. The ice was quickly passed, however, and as far as Cape Albert there was open water. Between there and Victoria Head scattered ice was encountered. A thick fog added to the difficulties and the boat lost her course.

Not until the fog had lifted was the party able to ascertain its whereabouts, the Commander says. They pushed on north past Cape Lupton, then in a southerly direction toward Cape Union. Impassable floes of ice stopped the boat a few miles off that cape, and they drifted back to Cape Union.

The anchor would not hold, and to prevent drifting south again they sought refuge for several days in Lincoln Bay. Violent northeasterly winds raged most of the time, reminding him, Peary says, of his unpleasant experience there three years ago.

The heavy ice piled up about the ship, twice forcing them aground. The quarter rail was broken, and the bulwark was ripped open. Each time they pushed out in an attempt to continue the voyage they were forced back by the wind and ice.

Peary relates how finally, on September 2, they managed to make their way around Cape Union.

They steamed up the open water around Cape Sheridan. The original plan was to make the trip to Porter Bay, near Cape Joseph Inlet, where Peary had winter quarters. Conditions were unfavorable, however, and the Roosevelt was again anchored near the mouth of the Sheridan river.

After a rest of a few days the work of transporting supplies to Cape Columbia was begun. Assisted by Dr. Goodsall and Borup and the Eskimau Professor Marvin safely transported sixteen loads of supplies to Cape Belloe. About two weeks later the same party started with supplies to Porter Bay. This work was continued until November 5. Various places, from Cape Colan to Cape Columbia, were fully stocked.

Peary says that October 1 he, accompanied by two Eskimau, went on a hunt, returning in seven days with fifteen musk oxen, a bear and a deer. On a subsequent hunting expedition he obtained five musk oxen. Other members of the party secured about forty deer.

Peary kept a diary of the going and coming of all of his men. Extracts which he gives in the message received from him, tell of Bartlett's trip to Cape Hecla in February. Goodsall, he says, moved more supplies from that cape to Cape Colan, and Borup made another hunting trip this time to Markham Inlet. Bartlett left the Roosevelt with his division on February 15 for Cape Columbia and Parr Bay. He was followed by Goodsall, Borup, McMillan and Hensen with provisions.

The temperature was below zero when the start was made, and a strong wind was blowing the drifting snow causing them great inconvenience. Several sledges were wrecked by the rough ice and the teams were sent back to Columbia for others.

Ten miles from Cape Columbia, which Peary says he christened Crane City, the party camped. Despite the unfavorable weather conditions, they passed the record of 82.20 made by Markham, the Englishman, in 1876. Open water, formed by the wind, brought them to a stop. On the trip to Bartlett's third camp, Borup, who had returned, missed his way on account of the movement of the ice. Marvin also returned for fuel and alcohol.

All this time, according to Peary,

the wind continued enlarging, the stretch of open water, which was now all about them. Bartlett, who had been stopped by a wide stretch of open water, was overtaken at the end of the fourth march, the party camping there for seven days, from March 4. For the first time since October 1 the sun was visible for a few moments on the afternoon of March 25. Fiery red, it appeared above the horizon, but quickly disappeared.

Marvin and Borup were still missing, and Peary says he began to feel anxious about them, as they were two days overdue. In addition, the alcohol and oil, which they had were badly needed. It was decided, Peary says, that they had either lost their trail or were imprisoned on an island by the open water.

On March 11 conditions were again favorable, and the party started northward, leaving a note for Marvin and Borup to push ahead by forced marches. One hundred and ten fathoms were sounded by the lead at this point. The march, during which the eighty-fourth parallel was crossed, Peary says was extremely simple.

Three days later the party got free of leads which were encountered, and for some time travelling was easy. On that day, while the party was making camp, they were informed by a courier that Marvin was on the way in. The temperature at this time, Peary says, was 39.

The first mishap to any members of the exploring party was discovered the following morning. Peary's dispatches tell how he learned that, two or three days before, McMillan's foot had been frostbitten. Pluckily, he had not said anything about it, believing that he would come out all right. The pain became too much, however, and he reported to the Commander. There was nothing to do

ered fifty miles of latitude in the three marches. Nansen's Norwegian record of 86.14 and the Italian record of 86.34, by Cagni, were passed in these marches. Marvin here turned back in command of the third supporting party.

"When he left, Peary says, he warned him that the leads were dangerous and that he must be careful. From this point the party comprised nine men, seven sledges and sixty dogs. For the first time since leaving land the party at this point experienced difficulty in seeing. Peary blames the hazy atmosphere, in which the light is equal everywhere, for this condition. All relief, he says, is destroyed, and it is impossible to see for any distance.

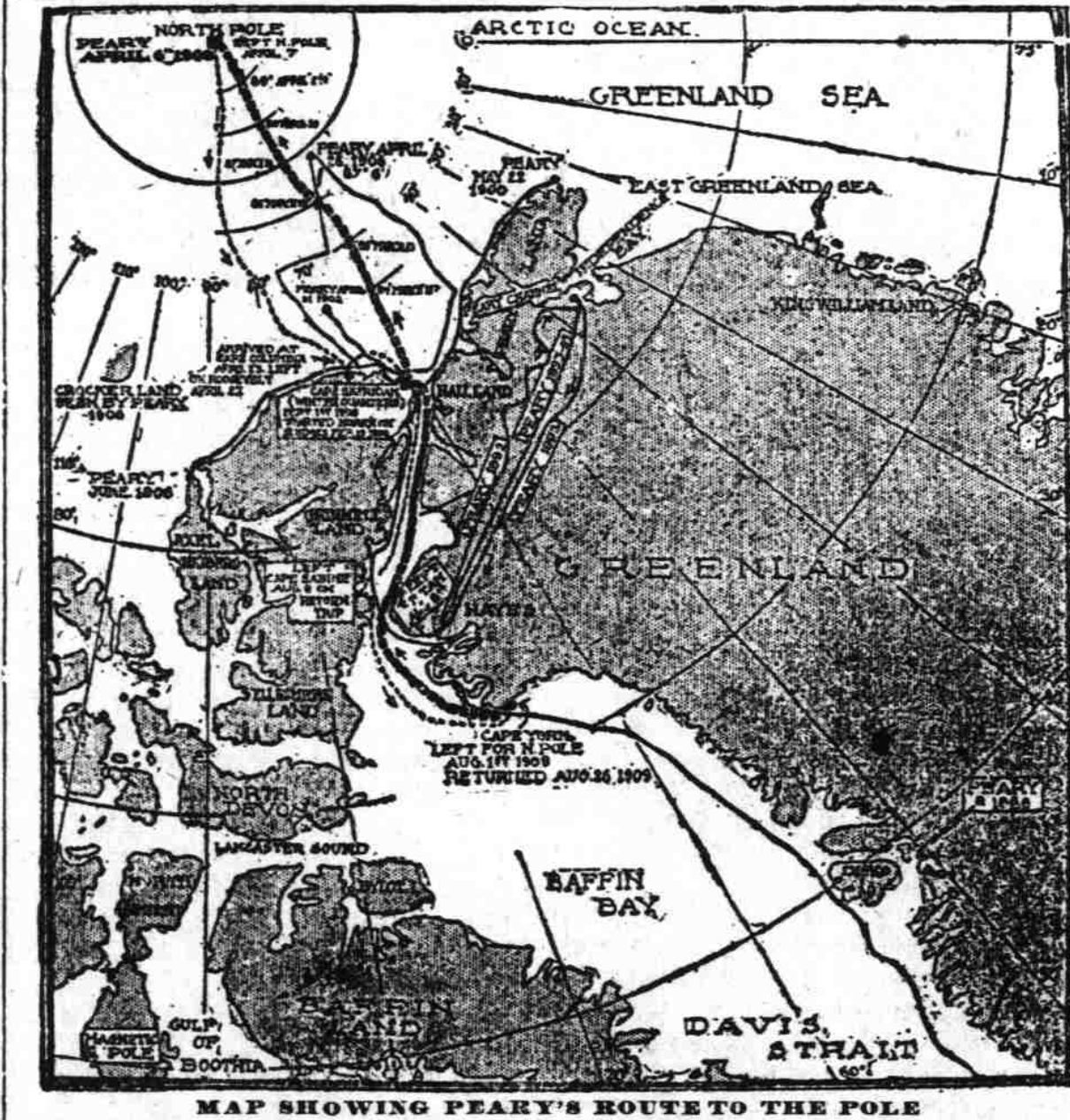
The only men to reach the Pole were Commander Peary and one Eskimo, Engin Wah by name. The others, while members of the various parties that left Cape Columbia, were sent back one by one as Peary drew nearer daily to his objective. Mathew Hensen and three Eskimos, the only other members of the reduced party that made the final dash, were left one march south of the Pole.

The Final Dash.

Bartlett took the observation on the 88th parallel, on April 2, and then reluctantly returned, leaving Peary, Hensen and three Eskimos with provisions for 40 days to make the final dash to the Pole.

Thus reduced the party started the morning of April 3. The men walked that day for 10 hours and made 20 miles. They then slept near the 89th parallel. While crossing a stretch of young ice 300 yards wide the sledge broke through. It was saved, but two of the Eskimos had narrow escapes from drowning. The ice was still good, and the dogs were in great shape. They made as high as 25 miles a day. The next observation was made at 88.25. The next two marches were made in a dense fog.

The sun was sighted on the third march and an observation showed 89.57.



but send him back to Cape Columbia. With Marvin and Borup with them, Peary says, he was able to send back enough men and dogs with him.

The sounding at this point gave a depth of three hundred and twenty-five fathoms. The sledges and dogs were carefully selected, being loaded with the best supplies. Peary says he discovered about this time that they were over a continental shelf.

Sixteen men, twelve sledges and one hundred dogs comprised the expedition when the start from camp was made. In the latter part of the march, which was considered a success, there were disturbing movements of the ice. In crossing one of the leads, Borup and his team fell into the water and were rescued with difficulty. Finally the party was stopped by a lead which opened in front of them, Peary says.

Borup gave up at the end of the tenth march, in latitude 85.23, and turned back in command of the second supporting party. At that time he had traveled a distance equal to Nansen's farthest north. Peary says that Borup was a Yale athlete and up to that time had been making headway in a fashion to compel the admiration of every one.

To reduce the likelihood of the different divisions being separated by open leads, Peary says he brought his advance closer together. At the end of another march it was learned by Marvin that they were at 85.48. Owing to the slight altitude of the sun up to this time it was considered a waste of time to stop for observations.

The going improved on the next two marches, and Peary says that good distances were covered. A lead held them up for several hours on one of these marches, the party finally being compelled to ferry across on an ice cake.

A new record was established the next day. Bartlett, full of enthusiasm started out early and reeled off twenty miles before coming to a halt. Another satisfactory sight by Marvin here gave the position as 86.83. This, Peary says, is between the farthest north of Nansen and Abruzzi and convinced him that they had cov-

Household Affairs

BROWN SUGAR.

Brown sugar is still used by many people. Those who do use it know how difficult a thing it is to keep it from lumping, which it will invariably do if the sugar is kept in a very dry atmosphere. The best way to keep brown sugar is in a glass preserve jar with the top tightly screwed on, and the jar kept in the refrigerator. This, too, is a splendid way to keep cheese.

TO DYE FEATHERS AT HOME.

An authority gives the following directions for successfully dyeing feathers. He says: "First wash the feathers thoroughly, then prepare a strong solution of dye and keep dipping until the desired tint is obtained. Ostrich feathers should not be boiled in the dye. Dry with an old towel, then cover the feathers with dry starch. Allow this to remain a short time, then shake off and apply more starch. In a few minutes shake this off, and if properly dry hold over a moderate fire (not too close), shake out all the starch and curl with a strip of whalebone."—Boston Post.

AUTOMOBILE POUCHES.

Automobile dressing pouches are rapidly superseding all kindred receptacles, says the New York Herald, as they not only hold an amazing amount of luggage but may be crowded into a surprisingly small space. They are made of tan or stone gray waterproof moire, leather lined and strap handled, or khaki rubber proof material, English pigskin, patent leather, russet or black, alligator and genuine walrus skin. While club, kit, Oxford and Gladstone bags in real walrus skin are deemed exceedingly smart, they are rather difficult to handle, whereas the oblong shaped leather lined wicker dressing bags are wonderfully light of weight, capacious and the very latest device for holding motoring luggage.

AUTOGRAPH TABLE COVERS.

We have all heard of the autograph table cover which has long been popular with the boarding school girl who cherishes it in later years as a souvenir of happy days. But an autograph table cover as a fad for a great millionaire is something entirely new and interesting. Mr. Carnegie has such a table cover on which are inscribed the names of some of the greatest men in this country and in Europe. Each year Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie give a dinner party to twelve distinguished guests who sign their names on the famous cover. The signatures are carefully preserved and Mrs. Carnegie at her leisure embroiders them over so that they become permanent.—New Haven Register.

USE OF PEA-PODS.

Here is a little suggestion for the use of pea-pods. Before shelling peas, wash the pods thoroughly; then, when the peas are shelled put the pods in a flat pan in the oven and allow them to remain there until they have become a rich brown color. When you are quite sure they are cool hang them in a cheesecloth bag until wanted. Whenever you want to make soup, take a handful of these pods and put them into the soup to boil, first tying them in a sack of cheesecloth so that when the strength is boiled out of the pods they may be easily removed from the stock. The pods will give a beautiful rich color to the soup and will also give it a delicious nutty flavor. The exertion to save the pods you will find is very small. Try it and you will be rewarded.—Newark Call.



Shortcake—Make a regular pie crust, roll out thicker. Place on a baking sheet, cut in squares. Bake. Sprinkle with sugar. Serve cold.

Sauce Tartare—One-half pint of mayonnaise dressing, three olives, chopped fine, one gherkin, one tablespoon of capers. All or any of these can be used chopped fine.

Sauce Hollandaise—Make a drawn butter. When finished take from fire and add gradually the yolks of two eggs, beaten. Then add juice of one-half lemon, a teaspoon of onion juice, a tablespoon of chopped parsley.

Beet Salad—Slice and cut into dice sufficient cold boiled beets to make one pint. Heap them in the centre of salad dish and cover them with one-half pint of sauce tartare. Garnish with parsley and serve very cold.

Newport Whipped Cream—Pour pint of sour or sweet cream into a bowl with one-quarter of a pint of fresh milk, one-half a lemon cut into slices, and sugar to taste, whipping them well together. Take off the froth. Serve in jelly glasses.

Cheese Custard—Beat up four eggs, add one gill boiling milk, three tablespoonfuls grated cheese, salt, pepper and red pepper to season; divide into small buttered molds, stirring all the time, so as not to let cheese settle. Stand molds in a saucepan, allowing the water to come with in one-half inch of top; simmer until set. Turn out on to rounds of fried bread and serve garnished with parsley.