

not be weakened. Those who are otherwise minded are either stupid or they have sinister interest in seeing another world holocaust.

The mantle of the late Senator Robert M. La Follette, which the citizens of Wisconsin chose to place on the shoulders of his young son, Robert, Jr., may perpetuate the name La Follette on the Senate roster, but the young immature neophyte cannot possibly take old Bob's place though he may occupy his seat. Much may pass on as an inheritance, but the mental equipment of the seasoned veteran, that requires long years of experience on the battlefield of life to acquire, cannot be transferred at will to anyone, least of all to a youth in life's rookie class. The sons of men endowed with rare qualities enabling them to ascend the peak of public esteem, are to be pitied when, goaded by public clamor and drunk with reflected glory, they attempt to assume the position of the fallen sire. If the son of a great man would begin where his father began, fighting his own battles, spurred on by the example of a noble sire, then he should find the name and its fame an asset, in proportion to his ability to demonstrate traits of paternal qualities. The responsibilities of the greater trust are too heavy for young shoulders and the mental strain too great for the boy who just closed the nursery door behind him.

When we give it a thought that less than one per cent. of the total number of business concerns in this country fail in the course of a year, there is little reason for the fancied depression which some of our most prosperous businessmen are so prone to display on the slightest pretext. This ratio of healthy business conditions has been maintained for more than a decade. Only twice in the last fifteen years has the proportion of failures exceeded one per cent, and then only by a slight fraction. There are more than two million business concerns in the United States, but there are some people who are blessed with a business patronage that make their institutions stronger with every passing year, yet their sour disposition is such that it would be a blessing to the country if they failed and thereby made room for the right minded chap who is happy, pleasant and content though he may never get so rich and independent that he can afford to "tell the world to go to —."

Those who are chanting that everything is okay with the world and with our scheme of education and citizenship training, should find some way to silence Dr. Meiklejohn, the former president of Amherst College, who insists that we are suffering from third-rate teaching and lack of intellectual freedom, and they should stop Dr. Hibben, president of Princeton University, from saying that the lecture system of disseminating information by wholesale is inadequate and that instead the student should be trained to do his own thinking. They should argue Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, out of his notions that it isn't enough that men become "liberally educated" and know all about relativity, so long as they learn nothing whatsoever about religion. These three renowned educators are either wrong or right, but the trouble is that there seems to be such a slender margin by which to prove them wrong and such an avalanche of facts to prove them right, that the tin-horn chorus of the self-satisfied is unable to sustain its discordant contentions.

The average daily output of bituminous coal in America, figured in tons, leaves the picture somewhat vague, but as everybody has an idea how large a railroad coal car is, a clever chap has figured out that it would take a train of cars stretching from Washington, D. C., to New Haven, Connecticut to haul it away. That gives us a better idea, provided we figure out this distance and the number of cars that such a distance requires.

The seat so long held down by Uncle Joe Cannon has now been appropriated by Nicholas Longworth, formerly known as "Alice Roosevelt's husband," and his first proclamation, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, is that the chair will tolerate nothing but "unanimity" this session. If he is able to back this up the country should reverse its opinion about the Roosevelt-Longworth plan of domesticity,

place Nick in the foreground and think of the former "princess" as "the Speaker's wife." She is quoted as having said that she now understands at last what the inferiority complex is like. Nick may not be an outstanding orator, but his long association with the Roosevelt clan should be good for sound parliamentary ideas, and as that is one of the essential virtues in a Speaker, here is hoping that Nicholas Longworth, long Congressman from Ohio, famous because he married Alice Roosevelt, may use the gavel wisely and prove a credit to the country, as Speaker of the House.

In order that there may be some slight chance of understanding between our generation and the generation in the making, Jane Addams urges parents to keep in touch with their young people. The admonition is not new, but inasmuch as very little heed has been given this warning in the past, proof of which may be seen in every direction, it might be well to give the suggestion a little more than usual consideration. The present father and mother may find it will mean, for them, to give up some of their "fast" parties in order to become a little better acquainted with their progeny, during the period of adolescence, and it may mean staying up quite late at night to keep an eye on the carefree youth which is pursuing pleasure dangerously close to the borderline of indecorous conduct, but if it should mean the saving of our civilization and augur a remorseless passing of the present generation, it certainly is worth the price.

Men of some political attainments should learn to know that they only cheapen themselves by relating to every person who courteously offers a suggestion for business patronage, a stereotyped story of being "hounded to death by everybody wanting something." It certainly is a poor quality of business ethics, for the man or woman they happen to be talking to may never have called upon them before on any business matter. If only some of the "big" boys perched on comfortable mahogany "swivelers" could see themselves as they force others to see them, through their tactless speech and insolent manners, they would be apt to take up a "strictly confidential" course of instructions in the simple rules of cordial and courteous mannerisms befitting their stations as political office holders, business executives or professionals.

The inheritance of a king has usually been measured in fabulous treasures, but when dowager queen Alexandra of England passed away, few speculated about her wealth, for beyond some costly gifts, collected during the years she was reigning queen of England, she spent her annual allowance to the last shilling to create cheer where fate had scattered gloom among the people. At her bier England mourned. While royalty paid its respects the people who knew the human side of their queen shed tears of sorrow—her death was a distinct and irreparable loss to them. She was an immigrant, an adopted citizen of England. The love she bore for her adopted country and its people was of that finer quality that is pointed to as an example.

A little less speed through life might produce that longevity that has been cut down for most of us. It might be great to collect a lot of thrills in the present, while the years are resting lightly on our shoulders, but oh, for a little of that summing-up period of life to put the finishing touches on work carelessly done, wouldn't it be great? The sunshine of the "after years" must have brought sufficient compensation for having traveled at a more moderate rate of speed earlier in life to have made it worth the while, for Michelangelo who lived till he was eighty-nine, for Voltaire who passed eighty-four, for Victor Hugo, for Goethe, for Tennyson and for Herbert Spencer, who lived till they passed the milepost at eighty-three, for Gladstone, who reached eighty-nine, and for Titian who was in his hundredth year when he closed his book of life.

Buying your own liberty on the instalment plan is an invention now about to function in Haukawng, an Indian state in upper Burma. Under pressure from the mother government in England the rulers have agreed to suspend slavery in Haukawng valley beginning next May first. A price is to be put on the slaves in their several classifications and