

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

Don't impose on others in order to make an imposing show.

Nothing bores an optimist like the history of other people's troubles.

If men were as good as they claim to be they would not have to claim to be as good as they are.

People who know there is little of good to be said of them are always listening in the hope of hearing it.

The question of who founded Rome isn't half so interesting as the identity of the gentleman who made her howl.

The term "deadly parallel" has about outlived its usefulness. Inconsistency in a public man is no longer fatal.

Is the accumulation of money you don't need worth those gray hairs, deep lines of care and decrepitude in middle life?

It is rather a pitiful fact that venerable Oxford has so few generous sons that she must appeal to a Scotch-American ironmaster for help.

The milliner who has discovered that nose defects are curable by a hat brim does not mention a remedy for eye diseases caused by veils.

Congressman Lacey's efforts to preserve some of the natural curiosities of the great West will not, we hope, include many of the Western politicians.

So long as Uncle Sam supplies the world with food he can afford to be a little short on warships. Nations are not apt to quarrel with their bread and butter.

If the pituitary gland at the base of the cerebellum does, as Dr. Sajous contends, govern all our bodily functions, why not have it cut out and so avoid the bother of the bodily functions?

Having become tired of seeing the story in print Mr. Rockefeller denies that he ever said he would give \$1,000,000 for a sound stomach. A million dollars is a great deal of money.

Since the President gave that emphatic opinion on the subject of race suicide, the aspirants for office under this administration will hurry up in the matter of raising large and interesting families.

How strange it must seem to Spain to have a minister from Cuba in Madrid! Yet when the Cuban minister presented his credentials to the King the other day, his country was complimented as if it had not rebelled and set up for itself.

A Chicago University professor announces that mechanical shocks caused by the "beating muscular movements, the jar of walking, vibrations in vehicles of transportation and floors of buildings" conduce to long life. We hope he doesn't approve of train wrecks and earthquakes as stimulants.

The retaining of a corps of three-score surgeons by a great railroad corporation in order that they may give first aid to the injured in accidents will be generally commended, but is it not the wisest policy for railroads to take such precautions that surgeons need not be called on for the relief of disasters?

Nearly every State Legislature is afflicted with freak legislators, whose ridiculous travesties upon law-making bring the legislative machinery into contempt. Their antics, unrestrained by the rules of the bodies to which they temporarily belong, suggest cerebral infirmity on the part of presiding officers whose plain duty it is to keep the proceedings of Legislatures within the bound of common sense.

Neither the blight nor the early frosts can affect the value of the Chinese peach bloom, even if these things do affect the American fruit growers. This is because the Chinese peach bloom appears on small vases made two or three hundred years ago. One of them, six inches tall, sold in New York last month for thirty-two hundred dollars, enough to buy a good-sized peach orchard in Delaware or California.

After all this is a good old world to live in. Occasionally some ungrateful cur will snap at the hand that formerly fed him. Once in a while some snarling nobody, with neither brains nor ability, will assail those whom a community has already judged his superior. This is one kind of human nature, but it exists in a very small part of our population, and may well be ignored on account of the inconsequence of its results. The great majority of people like one another, have respect for honest manhood and true womanhood, and care very little for those who try to belittle their neighbors.

The average schoolboy may think fortune that he is not a Mexican collector of customs, for if he were he would be confronted with problems in arithmetic which would make finding the least common multiple seem easy. The finance minister has recently told the collectors that to find the duty to be levied in any given instance they must

multiply one-half of the amount of the duty computed at the prevailing rate by two hundred and forty-seven and a quarter, the rate of exchange for gold, and divide the product by one hundred. This will give the amount actually payable in Mexican money.

The chairman of the Harvard athletic committee, Professor Hollis, declares that rival teams are selected dishonestly and that players are intentionally disabled. The percentage of injuries increases annually and the moral tone of intercollegiate sport steadfastly declines. That these charges have a basis of truth has long been believed. The gambling spirit has corrupted amateur athletics in the largest and most populous fields. Exposure of convincing facts must tend to deter people from making the annual contests scenes of social distinction and enthusiastic patronage. The sanest minds in higher education have long been of opinion that the athletic fad has been carried farther in the United States in association with higher education than is wholesome for the intellectual standard or the morality of the colleges. If the public would refrain from attending the excessively advertised games the true relation of sport to college life would be more speedily ascertained. The reigning brutality of football, the almost total lack of generosity in the greatest contests have aroused disgust and apprehension. There was never anything noble in hitting a man that was down. Even the cultivated heathen were revolted by such brutishness. Football as it is now practiced has largely lost every quality of gentlemanhood and is not above the debasing exhibition of low prize-fighting when not a criminal fake.

Several years ago a German nobleman who happened to be visiting in this country was introduced one evening to the family circle of a distinguished scholar of one of our Eastern States. The German had "thirty-six quarterings" in his coat of arms, together with all the prejudices, greatly exaggerated, of his class, and was inclined to look on Americans as meretricious enough in their way, but as belonging distinctly and of necessity to a lower order of beings. The host was an archaeologist, and having received some of the ancient implements and utensils excavated in Rome at that time by Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani, was explaining to the young and old folk that they were toys used by the little Romans ages ago, which establishes the "solidarity" of youth in all ages. The assembled company forthwith descended to the floor of the library and played the games with the antique Roman toys. Neighbors and friends dropped in quite informally, music enlivened the gathering, talk which ranged from the grave to gay was not without its humor and its wit, and as all present were delighted, they all contributed to the delight. When the guests departed, the German, who had drained life to the dregs, had seen society from the Paris Faubourg St. Germain to St. Petersburg, and from Rome to London, was impelled to say that there was the idyllic and the true society. No lackeys, no prodigious expense, no frigid formality, but all simplicity, ease which was as attractive as it was natural and wholesome. The German confessed he had discovered a new Arcady, and that society in its new manifestations was a return to the naturalness of former days, which indicated a real advance, a higher civilization. The simple life is not, however, so common nor so frequently an object of desire in America of to-day as to be typical. Those who have means are in so breathless a race to spend, to make a display, to outdo their rivals, to seek pleasure instead of letting pleasure come to them, that artificiality, as in all rich societies, has crowded simplicity and naturalness too much into the background. The desire for money is natural, and it is likewise highly commendable. Money means comfort, education for children, protection against old age and sickness, opportunity for self-improvement, and it provides many of the things which distinguish life in a civilized country from life in the haunts of the savage. Stored wealth is, in a word, civilization itself, or rather civilization depends on it. It is no wonder, then, that money is the universal object of the keenest desire, but the wonder is that when men have won wealth they should spend it so foolishly as they do in modern society.

Expected Altogether Too Much.
Consumer—See here! My family was out of town all of last month except three days, and yet my gas bill is higher than for the month before!

Clerk (severely)—Well, sir, do you suppose we can keep track of the comings and goings of all our customers? This office doesn't run a society department.—Kansas City Journal.

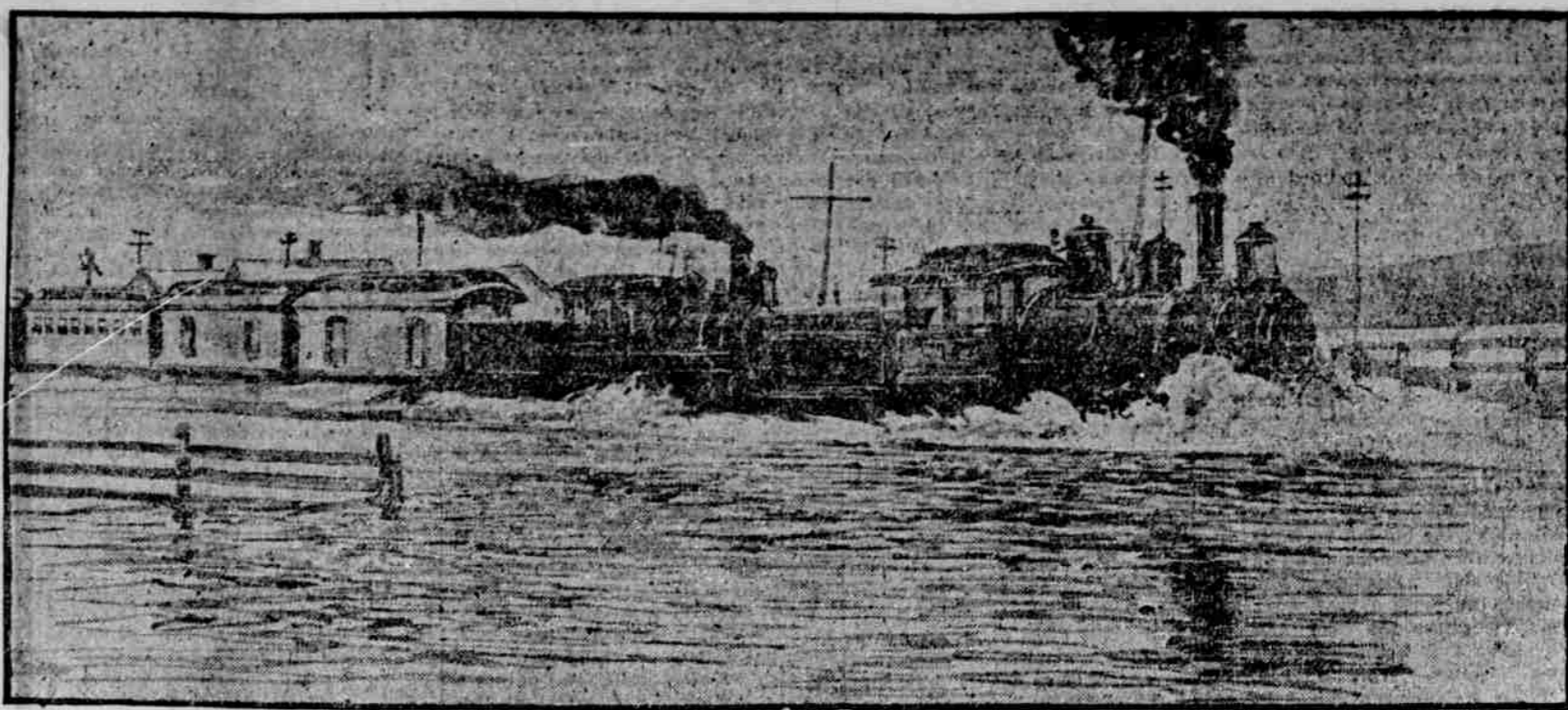
No More Tie Counting.
"Do you favor a theater under the patronage of the government?"
"I do," answered Stormington Barnes. "I should like to see government ownership of the theaters and government ownership of the railways, and then hope for co-operation between these two great branches of our national system."—Washington Star.

Fishing in the Wrong Place.
Tommy—W-we haven't caught anything.
The Farmer—Wal, you will, b'gosh!—New York Times.

A youth recently married a girl after having proposed thirteen times. The old superstition is still working.

From the raw molasses of love-making to the vinegar of domestic infelicity is truly a bitter change.

"DOUBLE HEADER" FORCING WAY THROUGH FLOOD TO RESCUE ARKANSAS REFUGEES



The picture, which is from a photograph, shows a train with two locomotives working its way over an unsewn track along the Mississippi in Arkansas to pick up people who had been driven out of their homes on to higher land by the flood and to carry provisions and mails to towns that had been isolated by the high waters. At points the water was so high it reached the fireboxes of the locomotives, making it impossible for them to pass through it.

THESE LANGUAGES ARE SPOKEN IN CHICAGO.

Persian	<i>Ezen nyetwata berelik Chicagoban</i>	Hungarian
Singhalese	<i>Dexe taal word in Chicago gesproken</i>	Flemish
Magadika	<i>Mingata au Chicago hitjequin da</i>	Basque
Arabic	<i>Esta lingua se full a Chicago</i>	Portuguese
Armenian	<i>Petlat mal er taal i Chicago</i>	Polish
Turkish	<i>Waloda kura ruua latweelchi Chicago</i>	Lettic
French	<i>Di kalba ya varlojama Chicagozi</i>	Lithuanian
Greek	<i>Duessel sprak ward in Chicago spoken</i>	Low German
German	<i>Dexe taal word in Chicago gesproken</i>	Frisian
Swedish	<i>Swei Lungac win stanchau in Chicago</i>	Romanian
Chinese	<i>Ha chaimsa ga laubhant ama Chicago</i>	Scottish Gaelic
Polish	<i>Tata kielta puhutaan Chicagossa</i>	Finnish
Syriac	<i>Thi language is spoken in Chicago</i>	English
Yiddish	<i>Talo rei je hovorena v Chicago</i>	Slovak
Japanese	<i>Dexe taal word gesproken in Chicago</i>	Dutch
Russian	<i>Talo rei se mlawc v Chicago</i>	Bohemian
Italian	<i>Detto sprog tales i Chicago</i>	Norwegian
Spanish	<i>Moza Azuker ce roboju er Tukaro</i>	Bulgarian
Irish	<i>Di gwir zu erlyu y byd</i>	Welsh
Slovanian	<i>Detto sprog er talt i Chicago</i>	Danish
Croatian	<i>Epocku ce jezuk roboju y tukacy</i>	Serbian
	<i>Hwa-Kee-cuta-Kee-to-ten-lung-ethines-see-meeet-choo-er-lye-nee-see-see</i>	

A Professor in the University of Chicago Says Forty Languages Are Spoken in Chicago. Here Are Forty-three of Them.

MONUMENT ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF BARON VON KETTELER

Recently the Chinese government dedicated a noble monument to the memory of Baron



von Ketteler, the German minister to Peking, who was murdered by the Boxers on June 20, 1900. The erection of this monument was insisted upon by Emperor William in the protocol of Sept. 7, 1901, to serve as a warning to unruly Chinese rebels. The ceremonies of dedication are described by Minister Conger in a report to the State Department. They took place in the presence of high Chinese officials, the diplomatic corps, the German garrison, an equal number of Chinese soldiers, and an immense crowd of general spectators. Prince Chung, the Chinese Emperor's brother, poured libations and made a speech, and Baron



MONUMENT TO VON KETTELER.

von der Holst, German charge d'affaires, replied. The monument is an impressive structure of granite bearing inscriptions in German, Latin and Chinese. The inscription, dictated by Emperor William, reads as follows: "This monument has been erected by order of his majesty, the Emperor of China, for the Imperial German minister, Baron von Ketteler, who fell on this spot by heinous murder on the 20th of June, 1900, in everlasting commemoration of his name, as an eternal token of the Emperor's wrath about this crime, as a warning to all."

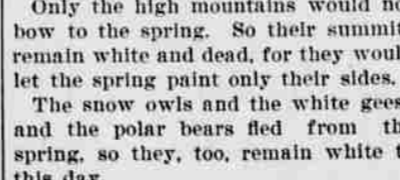
HOW THE WORLD WAS PAINTED.

An Indian Legend of the Way the Spring Came into the World. Once, long before there were men in the world, all the earth was covered with snow and ice. White and frozen lay the rivers and the seas; white and frozen lay the plains. The mountains stood tall and dead, like ghosts in white gowns. There was no color except white in all

THE COTTON KING.

He Has Made Millions in the Advancing Prices Since Last Fall.

Daniel J. Sully, who won renown in a night, as the bull leader on the New York cotton exchange, who made \$100,000 a week for six weeks, is a Providence, R. I., man. A rather mild-mannered, unobtrusive person is this new cotton king, whom his followers and the delighted cotton growers of the South now hail as the greatest operator ever seen on the New York exchange. He is 42 years old. He is businesslike in manner, prompt in action, well groomed and courteous. He has light-blue eyes, a blonde mustache and waving sandy hair, which he parts in the middle. Though he has been a member of the New York Cotton Exchange two years it was only last October that the aggressive bull leader actively impressed himself upon the metropolitan market. His home is in Providence, R. I. There he has been a leading factor in the cotton market for a dozen years, but none of his neighbors until recently suspect-



DANIEL J. SULLY.

ed him of being cast in the mold from which cotton kings or Napoleons of finance are made. Mr. Sully made an extensive study of cotton and passed two years in the South studying its culture. He knows the business from A to Z. He is called Napoleon by his intimates. A Young Captain of Industry. The crowds at the station of the elevated railroad in Herald Square, New York, are placed under tribute by a newsboy who has an eye to business. He is 16 years old, and sells newspapers at the foot of the elevated stairway. The secret of the boy's rapidly increasing business is explained by the New York Evening Telegram: With every paper the boy sells he offers to the purchaser an elevated railroad ticket. There is scarcely a person who does not see the advantage of buying his ticket beforehand, and in consequence the little red slips are sold just as fast as the papers. While people crowd about the ticket-seller's window, the exclusive individuals who patronize the little newsboy hurry by the struggling mass and board their train in peace and comfort. To make the arrangement all the more satisfactory, some of the boy's regular customers pay him at the end of each week, and paper and ticket are received every morning without the bother of hunting for change. The boy has doubled his trade by his enterprise.

HOLDING A CABINET POSITION AT WASHINGTON NOT MUCH OF A "SNAP."

There is not a member of the President's Cabinet, with possibly an exception here and there, says a Washington official, who gets out of the game for less than \$20,000 a year and no one under \$10,000 or \$12,000. To properly maintain the position of a Cabinet officer, to live upon the salary paid, would entail the practice of economy which would be quite unusual. A member of the House can live, and many practically do, upon his mileage, but not a member of the Cabinet upon his salary. I have known of many members of different Cabinets who have spent from \$30,000 to \$150,000 a year. In the Senate and House combined there are scores of men who have practically no income other than their salary of \$5,000 a year. These men work for what may be properly termed their wages.

Cabinet officers do not work for their salaries; they merely accept what the Congress decided a century or two ago, in stage coach days, to be adequate compensation; the salary of the office did not enter into their calculations in 99 cases out of 100 when their portfolio was tendered them.

Where a Cabinet officer is a wealthy man, as most of them usually are, they work for a variety of reasons. Some have wives who have social ambitions and tastes which cannot be gratified in their former environment. Others work for the personal pleasures, the privileges and the honors the position bestows, the last being more or less passed down to their posterity. Others give up \$100,000 a year income, toil like messengers over their desks by day and eat official dinners at night for reasons past finding out. Some believe, usually erroneously, however, and occasionally correctly, that service in the Cabinet may prove of future use to them in presidential conventions or in senatorial elections. Dozens of members of the Cabinet have become sick of their task and have resigned before the end of the first two years.

The feminine members of a Cabinet officer's family are the ones who enjoy the position. They get about \$1,000,000 a year each out of it in the gratification of their personal ambitions and desires and the fun they have

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How Butchers Get Rich.
The butcher had opened that morning, and was awaiting his first customer.

Presently the longed-for person appeared. "Yes'm," said the butcher to the old lady, "and what can I have the pleasure of getting for you?"

"Oh, I don't want butcher's meat this morning," she said, "though there's no telling what might happen. What I want is the change of a quarter."

The butcher's face fell; but, after all, possible customers must be obliged. "There you are, madam," he said, "and very pleased I am to be able to oblige you."
"Ah," said the old lady, "that's very well—very well. But, young man, don't you give a bit of suet with it?"

Canada's Timber Belt.
The impression that British North America is covered with valuable timber is fallacious. Black walnut, red cedar and white oak are not found north of Toronto. A line drawn from the city of Quebec to Sault Ste. Marie will designate the northern limit of beech, elm and birch. The north shore of Lake Superior will mark the northern boundary of sugar hard maple.

The Bee's Flight.
A bee, unladen, will fly forty miles an hour, but one coming home laden with honey does not travel faster than twelve miles an hour.