

## THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER.

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Worth makes the man and want of it the fallow.

The rest is all but leather or prunella.

—Pope.

## DR. ELIOT AND NEWSPAPERS

CHARLES W. ELIOT, former president of Harvard, says newspapers are too often controlled in their policy by the counting room, but that conditions in this respect are better than formerly.

In its second sober thought, the public can usually distinguish between the "owned" and the "un-owned" newspaper. It can generally determine from outward signs which is fearless, fair and free, and which is spineless, warped and controlled.

The true newspaper is against government by mob and against government by money. It hates demagoguery as it hates despotism. It is not easily fooled by greed in the garb of conservatism, or by graft in the borrowed livery of eminent respectability. It realizes that one corrupt judge is more of a menace to liberty than are countless criminals.

It fights for human rights, strives for human welfare, opposes injustice and corruption, struggles for good government in whatever party or in any way easiest of accomplishment, and fights wrong whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty. Such newspapers command respect, preserve their influence, conserve public welfare, stimulate the public conscience, and justify their existence.

But there are newspapers and newspapers.

## CHINESE CHANGES

NOT only the missionaries but the consuls in China are reporting the marked change in the appearance of Chinese cities.

Native streets, hitherto crowded with blue gown and petticoated men, are rapidly putting on the appearance of a European city. Silk and cotton are giving place to shoddy wool and cloth as material, and Chinese tailor shops are running night and day on cheap "foreign" clothing.

Factories in Japan are running overtime on caps, the use of which follows on the queue cutting. The caps in vogue, says the United States consul at Chefoo, are small visored, and made of brown shoddy or cloth.

This change is not confined to one rank or class, but has caught rich and poor alike.

This and many others are but outward and visible signs of the inward conversion. It is unbelievable that any Chinaman should conceive the cheap, brown shoddy sack clothes more comfortable, better looking, more lasting—in fact more respectable than the gilded black silks, dark trousers, and white foot clothes of his fathers and himself. The customs of centuries have shown them not only averse to, but one would have thought incapable of change. Yet they fall over each other to get these hideous foreign clothes made for them. As a badge, no doubt it is that they have stepped over the boundary into the year one of the new republic of China.

If a proof were demanded that the new ideas, new plans, new purposes have come to stay the aspect of the streets of Chefoo affords it.

But what of Chinese women made voters? They are surely showing history in the making in Nanking. The restrictions as well as the opportunities are noticeable. To be a voter a Chinawoman must be able to read and write, must be a property holder, and at least 25 years of age. On those terms the Chinaman will go to the polls with his wife or mother in the coming years.

## THE SENATE'S LEAVINGS

WHAT was the real mischief done by the senate in its handling of the arbitration treaties with England and France, apart from all questions of sentiment? Can anything be constructed from the debris for the good of the nations and of the world?

The senate struck out the function of the joint high commission in deciding by a vote, where one adverse commissioner could exclude, whether a dispute between the nations was justiciable and therefore arbitrable. But the senate did not kill the commission outright. It consists of three nationals of each party. It has full power to investigate a dispute at request of either party, and may postpone its findings for a year if either party shall desire it. Its decision would have a moral, though not a legally binding force.

But the question whether the difference is justiciable or not is to be decided by the president and senate, so far as this nation is concerned.

All such differences, when justiciable, are to be decided by arbitration, according to Article I of the treaty. So that arbitration would arrive in the end, though by a more devious road.

To exercise a too abundant caution the senate reserved from arbitration a list of exceptions, in which Colonel Roosevelt's fine hand was very discernible. In this the Monroe doctrine, admission of aliens, territorial integrity of the states, and two or three other points of less importance were included. But all of these are outside the stated scope of the treaties, and they are also such as neither Britain nor France are in the least likely to try to drag in.

Compared with the arbitration treaty with Britain negotiated by Secretary Root in 1908 there is little, if anything of advance. It is very doubtful if either Great Britain or France would lift a finger to adopt the treaties as the senate has left them, even if the president could bring himself to submit so poor a residue of the careful engine that he and his advisers had constructed.

## THIRD TERM PROSPECTS

THE colonel's wires were all crossed yesterday. The Indiana state convention endorsed the Taft administration, declared against third terms and gave the four delegates at large to Taft.

There is no charge by the colonel's friends that the pestiferous Democrats contributed to the result, as was asserted in North Dakota. Emphasizing their disapproval, the Roosevelt delegates bolted, and named a delegation of their own, instructed for the third term candidate.

In New York Mr. Taft carried the presidential primaries, securing 83 out of the 90 delegates. The result gives Taft a total of 230 delegates. Roosevelt 22, La Follette 10, and Cummins 2.

It is apparent that there has been an overestimate of the strength of Mr. Roosevelt. The North Dakota primaries were first proof.

The overwhelming defeat of Mr. Roosevelt there by La Follette, recalls other activities in which the president has been badly worsted. In 1910, he hurried into Indiana to campaign for Beveridge, and Beveridge was beaten by a Democrat for United States senator. The colonel then hastened to Massachusetts to save his friend Lodge, and though Lodge was saved, it was by the votes of three Democratic legislators.

Massachusetts, in response to the campaigning of Mr. Roosevelt elected a Democratic governor.

In the same election, Mr. Roosevelt's congressional candidate in the Oyster Bay district was beaten by a Democrat, and in his campaign speeches, the Democrat made Mr. Roosevelt the issue. In New York the same year, Mr. Roosevelt made a strenuous speaking tour, taking personal charge of the campaign. He wrote the platform, and controlled the convention.

The election resulted in a Democratic governor, the first in sixteen years. It resulted also in the election of Democratic state officers, a Democratic legislature, and a Democratic United States senator, the first in many years.

Mr. Roosevelt is far weaker now, because a confessed third term.

## WHAT COWS DID

OCCASIONAL contributions to The Journal have contended that the Willamette valley is not suited to dairying.

During the past year, 29 cows on the dairy farm of William Schulerich in Washington county yielded an average gross return of \$138 per head. The cost of feed per head was \$58.73. The net return per cow was \$79.27.

The average of milk per cow was 6721 pounds. The herd is made up of high bred Jerseys. For nine months the milk was sold to the condenser, and during the other three was made into butter on the farm and sold in Washington county. At nearly \$30 net per cow per year, what further evidence is needed of the adaptability of the Willamette valley for the dairy industry?

But there is other testimony. Mr. Schulerich's record as a successful dairyman is not an isolated instance. All over Washington county there are dairymen whose success approximates that of Mr. Schulerich.

Dairying has made Washington county one of the wealthiest counties in the state. No county has so great a percentage of farmers with bank accounts. No county has so many fine farm homes, and most of them were paid for by the cow.

A little over twenty years ago the first bank was started in Washington county. Today there are thirteen; a larger number of banks in proportion to population than in any other county in the state. Washington county cows did it.

That which has been done at dairying in Washington county can be done in any part of western Oregon. All that is required is the right kind of a man and the right kind of a cow.

## AN ABSURDITY

ONE of the absurdities of the time is the requirement of two thirds of the delegates, to nominate in the Democratic national convention. Thus, Mark Sullivan says in Colliers: "With more than half the country subject to machine methods, Wilson will have three times as many delegates in the convention as Harmon, or

Clark, or Underwood. The unfortunate thing for Wilson is that Harmon-Clark-Underwood delegates will combine and act as a unit against him."

If by combination, the opposition to Wilson can keep his vote below the required two thirds, they can defeat the man who is unquestionably the popular choice. Their chance to do this is heightened by the ninety delegates from New York, who are very certain to be controlled by Tammany hall and will be against Wilson.

The two thirds rule is a time honored absurdity. It enables the minority to dictate to the majority.

## ARMY ABSURDITIES

GENERAL WOOD wants the term of enlistment in the army reduced to two or three years. He argues that a stream of drilled men would thus pass through the service and vastly increase the number of skilled men in case of war. He adds that in modern warfare, there must be quick, effective blows, decisively struck, and that preparedness is a larger factor than anciently in the final outcome.

There is probable merit in this part of his plan, but none in his contention for an army with a peace strength of 100,000 men.

Nor is his position strengthened by his assertion that the present army is ineffective, and that it would be of little value in case of hostilities. The army is costing the country more than \$100,000,000 a year, and if it is not effective, what are the generals, the bureaus and the departments and the other war chiefs doing? If we are paying more than \$100,000,000 a year and getting nothing of value in return, whose is the fault?

Thomas Jefferson was right in his contention for the smallest possible standing army. Our professional war men argue that armaments are necessary to guarantee peace. All the military nations profess that they are maintaining costly war establishments in order to preserve peace. If all these nations really desire peace, could they not have it without each spending hundreds of millions on armaments?

Our warriors also argue that armaments are necessary to defend national honor. Would not international arbitration do as well and cost less? Wouldn't the hundreds of millions in the war chests serve a better purpose if put into productive industry, where it would provide jobs for men and relieve poverty?

Duelling used to be defended on the ground that it was necessary in defense of personal honor. Our war chiefs are on exactly the same ground. They insist that national honor is not a question of deliberative reason and common sense, but an issue of a cocked revolver.

## MR. LEA REPLIES

MR. LEA, candidate for dairy and food commissioner, replies to The Journal's questions.

He says he is not in alliance with Mr. Bailey, and that Mr. Bailey is not supporting him.

He says he has disposed of his creamery and that he is not connected with the allied creamery interests of Portland.

He says the interests that have been back of Mr. Bailey are not back of his candidacy, and that he did not support Mr. Bailey in the latter's opposition to the pure milk campaign in Portland.

He says that, if elected, his administration of the dairy and food office will not be patterned after that of Mr. Bailey, and that it will be devoted to the building up of the dairy industry and the protection of consumers against impure foods.

The Journal prints these replies by Mr. Lea in his letter on another page. The Journal wants the record of candidates for dairy and food commissioner to be perfectly straight and perfectly familiar to all people.

No office is more important. It is maintained for the protection of the public against impure food products, and not as a harbor of refuge for political hacks. It was created for the public welfare and not to be used as a means of sheltering the sale of impure milk, mislabeled butter and crooked foods.

Mr. Lea repudiates the administration of Mr. Bailey. For the information and guidance of the public Mr. Lea should make it plain as to how he views the tuberculosis test. Does he favor its use?

Does he favor the eradication of tuberculous cows from the dairy herds of Oregon?

Does he believe with Mr. Bailey that "of ten gallons of tuberculous milk, five gallons fed to hogs will kill them, and five gallons fed to children will fatten them?"

Did Mr. Lea lobby at the late legislative session to prevent Mr. Bailey from being removed from the office of dairy and food commissioner, and if so, why?

All The Journal wants is the truth. It wants to know, and the dairymen and consumers of Oregon want to know exactly where he stands on all these vital questions. The public does not want another Mr. Bailey in the dairy and food office.

## "Mental haze" was the excuse

given by a New Jersey autoist who ran over and killed a boy. The best known cure for "mental haze" is a term in jail.

about unfit candidates, and the people can add it enormously by patriotically beating all the unfit candidates.

Mr. Wannamaker says the trusts will adjust themselves. The news from the beef packer's trial at Chicago seems to indicate that they are also "adjusting" the country.

The claim is that the Republican primaries in New York yesterday were farcical. The country is holding its breath to see if the pestiferous Democrats did it.

It has been judicially determined in an eastern court that a husband has no rights in the family kitchen. If things go on this way, it won't be long until husbands will be staked out to a clothes line in the back yard.

From the gingerly way in which Dr. Sun Yat Sen and Yuan Shi Kai contemplate the presidency of China, there must be cause for wonder with them at this wild scramble for the presidency in Uncle Sam's country.

## Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender.)

Says Kettle Is Answering Pot. Portland, March 25, 1913.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The pulp and press seem to be extra loud in their denunciation of the "soap box orator," meaning, of course, street harangues against our social and economic system.

Last Sunday I heard one of those so-called "fire eaters" scathingly denouncing nearly all of our established institutions from the soap box, but it didn't interfere with my affairs in the least, nor did I waste much time listening to his "dope."

In the evening I listened to an equally scathing denunciation of the "soap box" orator from the pulpit of one of our leading churches. Their viewpoints differed, but of one thing I was convinced, the spirit was the same, that of intolerance. In neither case was there an evidence of the "turning the other cheek" spirit, which predominates in the philosophy of Jesus—of which, by the way, each claimed to be an exponent.

Both parties urged "speedy action," which indicates a knowledge of "skating over thin ice," and in both cases the element of brotherly love was forgotten in the heat of argument. But nobody arrived anywhere in particular, each denouncing his own caricature of the other and letting it go at that, leaving the hearer with a vague impression that the world is going to smash and the devil is about the busiest party on the job.

It makes us wonder to whom we must look for the building of roads, the clearing of land and the dredging of waterways. But there are still a few men like Governor West. Let us hope for great things from his committee.

WARREN MCULLOCH.

## Evils That Threaten.

Portland, Or., March 26.—To the Editor of The Journal.—In discussing the question of Socialism, would it not be as well to look at what is causing so much of it? Do such women as M. R. C. think that people born in America are so ignorant that we can see no wrong in our government till other nationalities come over and show us? We see it has got to be almost impossible to convict a man with money in the United States, and in a few cases where a conviction is obtained a great expense to the taxpayer the criminal is soon pardoned by some higher authority and met at the prison doors with special cars. Or after some farce of a trial the rich defendant is freed, and is met by the judge, who is a member of our so-called best citizens. We see the money and power of the country getting in fewer hands every day. We must admit there is something wrong. Are we living up to the principles our fathers taught us? So while we are pressing the agitator let us keep in mind what must soon come—some radical changes in our government or revolution—which do we prefer? A. L. W.

## Hard to Pick Good Men.

Portland, March 26.—To the Editor of The Journal.—When the laboring man suffers from the men who pick, it is that is true, let us have an understanding who to vote for. I have only one vote, and like to place it to do the most good. I am with you as far as my vote goes. No undesirable person should be elected to an office.

As long as I was in Minnesota I had no trouble to pick my man. It is different now, for I don't know anybody, but I want to be in harmony with the right thinking people.

Point out good men for us, I don't care where you find the man, if he is a Republican, Democrat, Populist, Socialist, as long as he is honest, capable, a good man for the people. I fully believe in using my vote right. It is my only legal strength allowed by law to better my condition. I don't believe in the I. W. W., even if I can't find steady employment. If we hope to do what is right we will come out all right, but it is hard for a stranger to know what to do.

J. E.

## Not Dead Yet.

Portland, Or., March 26.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Your news item of March 21, "Apprentice to Reason to Sing 'Swan Song,'" from Kansas City, Mo., no doubt expresses the fond desires of those who fear it. But I have my doubts that Fred Warren made any such declaration as is attributed to him. Even should the men indicated go to the pen exposed by them, there are plenty others ready and willing to take up their work and make the truth scorching hot for those who deserve it. When the subscription list mounts up to 4000 and more, for one week, do you really think that look like a "Swan Song"? Do you not know that every move made by Bone makes the Socialists more determined to keep the little old Appeal alive to do the work it has set out to do? The Appeal's subscription list is very near to 500,000, and hundreds are pledging to add 100 each in a certain time till it reaches 1,000,000. Oh, no; the Appeal is not a "dead one" yet.

## A Bit of Judicial History.

Portland, Or., March 17.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I was amused when I came across the account of the episode happening in your district court, where one attorney drew an ant against the opposing counsel. It recalled an incident somewhat similar which I witnessed some 30 years ago, only the parties were not lawyers. I was then a young man and residing in Washington county, Nebraska, of which the city of Blair is the county seat. One day, as I was passing the county court room, I noticed through the windows that there was a crowd and a great hubbub, and curiosity led me to enter. One Attorney Perkins was the presiding county judge,

## COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

## SMALL CHANGE.

Never again today—evidently.

China is another nation that may need a man on horseback.

Let's kick about the March weather—too fine, nice, pleasant.

There will be many wrong things in this old world for a long time yet.

The only thing, if anything, to admire about some candidates is their "gall."

Church people may be somewhat better than others, but they're not all saints.

Taft puts the Dollars before the Man, alleges Roosevelt. More burglary from Bryan.

One might probably safely offer a prize for a quite new joke about the Easter hat.

The war between Italy and Turkey seems peaceful; it is scarcely ever mentioned any more.

The Lord evidently meant people to work some. Weeds grow luxuriantly without cultivation.

That prize steer sold for nearly as much, live weight, \$120 a pound, as a restaurant steak costs.

Politicians plying and declaiming about the woes of the farmer must seem absurd to most city people.

With millions of people facing starvation in that country it cannot be properly called "Merrie England" any more.

Portland is too big and should be too hard to feed or entertain, as it is to Astoria by the railroads in the matter of freight rates.

Unless a majority of the electorate are intelligent, conscientious and deeply interested in public affairs, our primary law will be a failure.

Read of the millions of people on the verge of starvation in Great Britain and be thankful for your better circumstances—and ready to help if you can.

Speaking platform in Portland, Maine, broke down just after Roosevelt was compared with that suffered by party platforms after elections.

Go plant a vegetable or flower or slip of shrub or vine that will, in needful winter hour, yield corn or oil, or wine. Go plant the money in the deep, and strew the panny seed; each softly lightward will upreep, to meet some human need.

## SEVEN ROMANTIC MARRIAGES

John, Duke of Argyle.

History is full of romantic love stories. One of the most interesting among those told of Englishmen is that of John Campbell, who was one of the celebrated nobleman who fought in Flanders under the great Duke of Marlborough. Sir Walter Scott chose this story to be made of poor Jenny, but to the amusement of all the onlookers John Campbell fell desperately in love with her and let no day pass without being as much as he could in her society.

Not very long after the Duchess of Argyle died, and to the consternation of all the household the duke hastened to lay his heart and fortune at Jenny's feet. Jane had no sentiment of romance in her makeup, but she loved him as much as she was capable of loving anyone, and she accepted the devotion, she gave her with the coolheadedness that attracts and holds many men.

He thought her the most beautiful, brilliant and fascinating creature on earth and each year of their lives but added to his infatuation with her—which proved to be a romantic marriage. Argyle had been a prominent figure at the siege of Ostend, and when he returned from his splendid service on the continent he was received with cordial enthusiasm. His duchess had been the daughter of a good family and was the wife of Sir Charles Duncombe, who was lord mayor of London in 1708. They had no children and had been separated for some time.

Tomorrow—Charles Dickens.

## Tanglefoot By Miles Overholt

I read the papers and magazines. And figured on schemes and plans. To add a little to my means. (I'm one of those glib fellows.) At last I decided the easiest plan. Consisted in raising an acre of chickens.

So I purchased a couple of hundred fowls. And an incubator or two. And I didn't care for my neighbor's howls. (I belong to the don't care crew.) No trouble arose that was not at once met. For, you see, I was reading the Poultry Gazette.

I studied the habits and language of hens. Till I went around with a cluck. I constructed some swell, nifty, velvet-lined pens. (I'm a sort of a stylish-like duck.) And I spent all my money for various foods.

A different supply for the separate broods. The first month I lost 20 chickens by hives. Or the cockin moth or pear blight. Not one laid an egg, but they laid down their lives. (But I'm one of those guys that'll fight.) So I worked with a will, and I borrowed more cash.

Bought some more fowls, alfalfa, eggplant and bran mash. The second month found me two eggs. Not one of the chickens had died. So I purchased a barrel of new kind of food. (As a try-catch-tryer I'm tried.) At the end of the month 40 chickens cashed in.

But I didn't despair, for despairing won't win. I mortgaged my house and my furniture, too. And I purchased a hundred more birds. And I got more supplies and a carpenter crew. (I'm a guy with a very few words.) And I built more new coops and some nests and some pens. And I purchased more eggs and I set all the hens.

Well—they broke all the eggs, and they jumped over the fence. And they ate all my neighbor's fine grass. They scratched up his garden and gave much offense. (I'm a guy that will not stand for the debt.) So I gave him the chickens to square up the debt. I am working to pay off the house mortgage yet.

## There's money in chickens, there's no doubt of that.

I know, for I fed 'em myself. Try a dozen old hens, soon your purse will be fat.

With small change you get for your pen. Yea, the money piles up like the very old chickens. For the dealer, I mean—when you start raising chickens.

JULIUS H. B.

## The Duty of the Voter.

Portland, Or., March 26.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Will you kindly publish a word of appreciation of the stand which you are taking on the question of electing good men, especially to the offices of district attorney and sheriff.

It is most encouraging to find your editorial columns devoted to the promulgation of high ideals for our political life, and your words cannot fail of effect.

Those who have any regard for good government must realize the importance to the community of these two offices, and if ever we required good men for them we need them at this time.

The main danger lies in a division of the law abiding vote. This vote alone can elect the right men, and the necessity of uniting on Evans and Wilson cannot be urged too strongly. Keep up your good work.

## ANOTHER CITIZEN.

## 7 Hens, 15 Days, 91 Eggs.

Spring Water, Or., March 23.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Noticing an article in The Journal a few days ago about a Clackamas county hen laying such a large egg, I wish to add a little proof that Clackamas is an egg-producing county.

I have seven Plymouth Rock pullets from last September that have been laying from time to time. I started to keep a record 15 days ago. They have laid 91 eggs in those 15 days, which I think an excellent record.

JULIUS H. B.

## OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Dallas Woman's club will get out the issue of the Dallas Observer of date April 12.

The name of the new three story hotel at Independence, The Beaver, was chosen from a list of 102 names suggested on invitation of the proprietor.

Dallas Observer: There are 33 pupils in Southfield district and there has been but one case of tardiness this season. This is surpassed by but one other school in the county.

Alpine correspondent Corvallis Gazette Times: Mr. Casey and Mr. Martin peeled 800 feet of piling in one day. They got a cent a foot for their work. Fifty good wages for their first attempt at this kind of work.

Port Orford Tribune: As high as \$30 each has been offered for several rare agates found lately on the beach at Rocky Point. Our next agate carnival will have a display that cannot be equaled.

The Milton Eagle has a story of the sale of an ancient watch by Elmer Lawson of Stephenville, Texas, to A. Henry of Walla Walla, for \$500. The watch was made in 1802 and is now 610 years old and runs almost as accurately as a new model, the Eagle says.

At a reception to new members of the Christian church at Corvallis, according to the Gazette Times, the minor balance of \$750 expenses incident to the Oregon revival meetings was raised, plus \$500 indebtedness carried some time, and plus another amount that will go into the current expense account.

Roseburg Review: W. A. Imrie, of Melrose, brought in a load of coal from his mine at Melrose, Ore., by the Astoria for use in a furnace in one of the big buildings here. He says there are immense quantities of coal in the properties being developed, and the quality is excellent. They are only 10 miles from this city.

Salem Journal: The proposition to drain Lake Labish is well under way, and may possibly be agreed upon, the matter hanging over the right of certain persons to water at Parkersville, where a dam is maintained for the purpose of generating power. This dam is to be removed before the drainage can be undertaken.

Enterprise Record: Chelestin: The new telephone directory contains nearly 200 names. An odd fact about the new directory is that it does not contain a single name of John. The directories of the large cities these two names are far in the lead, whole pages being given over to them.

It is only a question of time. The remedy is a gradual reduction of taxes on improvements and a gradual increase of taxes on lands until all taxes are upon lands and none are upon improvements which are the results of man's effort.

In this way the holders of lands will be forced to build upon them or sell to those who will improve them. By forced improvements, high rents and congestion will be eliminated, together with all the social and physical diseases that are now the results of congestion, for those who produce, either with their heads or their hands, will get all they earn and those who do not produce will get nothing.

The capitalist will get an equitable return providing he invests in productive enterprises; for he will not add to the unearned wealth of his neighbor.

He will not be fined for enriching his neighbor.

## Pointed Paragraphs

Better a strong prejudice than a weak conviction.

Man's favorite brand of love is usually the latest.

It's difficult for a man who is broke to break into society.

Flattery is a key that has opened many a silly woman's heart.

Beginning a proper name with a small letter is a capital offense.

The more a man expects the more he will be surprised if he gets it.

Alimony is the cement that is sometimes used to mend a broken heart.

In the game of hearts, when a man is in doubt he should lead diamonds.

A woman may pray to get into heaven, but she will fight to get into society.

Dancing would be awfully hard work if it wasn't for the fun of the thing.

Perhaps a woman changes her mind frequently to keep from wearing it out.

Some men are so stingy they won't even tell a joke at their own expense.

Every girl with money looks like a girl rich quick proposition to some young man.

When it comes to the truth, even a druggist is unable to supply anything "just as good."

The only way a man can convince his wife that her opinion is wrong is to agree with her.

No man can profit altogether by the experience of others. He must buy some of his own.