

Topics of the Times

No man is in business for himself if he is married.

According to the common definition, graft is high finance on a small scale.

A schoolgirl never graduates until she has learned to stab pickles with a hairpin.

Wise is the young man who doesn't have his fiancee's name engraved in the ring.

Opinions should be formed with great caution and changed with still greater caution.

Surely there must be some way to prevent railroad accidents. Isn't it time for an improvement?

The asbestos curtains in use need not be thrown away. Cut into small bundles, they might be used in kindling in fires.

After all there is no patent breakfast food that is better than bacon and eggs and buckwheat cakes, although some are more extensively advertised.

The average Russian peasant has a vocabulary of only 110 words. It is surprising that a man can sneeze or clear his throat in 110 different ways.

President Palma has vetoed Cuba's lottery bill. It looks very much as if Cuba's first President might make a record for his descendants to be proud of.

Spain has declined to make an exhibit at the St. Louis World's Fair because she does not like this country, and for the further reason that she has not the price.

The minister to Korea complains because his silk hat touches the eaves of the legation building when he stands on the steps. Evidently what the minister needs is an opera hat.

An Arizona man committed suicide a few days ago because he couldn't get his salary raised from \$9,000 to \$12,000 a year. We know quite a lot of people who would be willing to take \$8,000 a year each and live even in Arizona.

There is consternation among government clerks at Washington because they will in future be required to work seven hours a day, with only two months' leave on full pay per annum. As a taskmaster Uncle Sam is getting to be just too horrid for anything.

The roof of the cathedral at Toledo in Spain, not Ohio—fell recently. The accident was due, not to skimped and hasty work by a speculative contractor, but to old age. The building was begun in the thirteenth century, and was not finished for two hundred and sixty-five years, in the year America was discovered.

Surely it is wise for the giver to look a gift horse in the mouth. A western Congressman's wife made an appeal to her neighbors in Washington on behalf of her minister at home, who had asked her for winter clothes; the poor people of the cold northwestern parish were suffering. One warm-hearted Washington lady sent a bundle the next day. It contained two beautiful silk petticoats, a pink chiffon theater waist, and a tan-colored riding habit.

War has its episodes no less romantic than those of peace, as a sentimental Milton might have said. One of them is disclosed in the search of a Cuban soldier for the American nurse who cared for him in the hospital at Santiago. She would not give her name to him, but told him that he would hear from her after the war. He has been waiting for word from her, and is now in this country, searching, with nothing to aid him save her photograph and the knowledge that her family objected to her service as an army nurse.

We hear of rural counties charged with the cost of keeping a considerable number of vagrants who are not even the poor of those sections. They are able bodied, they go there to be supported for the winter, and yet no one has enterprise enough to suggest the obvious course of making them work while they are living at the public expense. Nothing would be easier than to provide them with work if there was active and efficient administration. They could be made to saw wood, shovel snow, clean streets or a dozen other things. It is a perfectly safe assertion that if such work were provided the tramps would speedily find other places to spend the winter.

The settlement of the troublesome question of the friars' lands in the Philippines gives to the United States the title to nearly all of the real property of the religious orders in the islands. In return, the United States pays the friars seven and a quarter million dollars. The work of the church, and, indeed, of the religious associations, will go on as before, so far as the spiritual and social side of it is concerned; but the orders cease to be landlords.

The government, on the other hand, acquires an opportunity of great value. The possession of four hundred thousand acres of the richest and most valuable land in the islands gives the means to carry out the plan of establishing a class of small landowners, securing in their possession and devoted to the maintenance and development of American principles.

"Nowadays we read too much, as we eat too much; the memory, like the digestion, is weakened by surfeit." These words are taken from a recent biography of Whittier. The author shows how meager in quantity was the intellectual diet of the poet in boyhood. The Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," and a few of the volumes which formed the Quaker library of his parents were the chief staple of his reading. The contrast between conditions of

boyhood which produced such men as Whittier and those in which the youth of our day are nurtured is frequently pointed out—to the disadvantage of the present. It is the fashion to bewail the multiplication of books and magazines. Because one person or another tries to read them all and fails, or meets with that success which turns his mind into a scrap-bag riddled with holes, it is argued that modern conditions are all wrong, and that "civilization" should turn back to earlier ways. It is a plausible cry, but is it quite convincing? The world is full of a number of things which did not exist a hundred years ago. Moreover, its population has enormously increased—which is to say that where there were formerly one boy or girl looking for similar seekers. Therefore the agencies of knowledge have inevitably been wonderfully increased. But must the individual inevitably be bewildered? That there is no more of a cat than its skin is a homely statement of unchanging truth. The human mind is still the human mind. Not even a Bacon can presume in our days to take all knowledge for his province. Out of every thousand printed pages there may possibly be one or two for any given person. The teacher—of another kind of himself—must learn to discriminate. The wise man will rejoice in every new road to learning, but after treading the few paths proved the best by the wisdom of the ages, will enter those new roads only which are meant for him.

A youth and a girl were married not long ago. They promised to love, cherish and obey—all the things that are a part of a regular marriage service, and mean much or little, as the case may be. The man and woman were strangers. They met on the day of their marriage. The courtship was a matter of correspondence, and the correspondence was the sequel to a wager made by the youth with his college chum. Why will men and women trifle with matrimony? They wouldn't invest \$100 in a gold watch without a thorough investigation. They would ask for a guarantee. They would be certain that what looked like gold was not brass. They would consult an expert. They would be sure that the timepiece was a real bargain. And yet a man will wed a woman of whom he knows no more than that her face is pleasing, her figure well molded. Very often he is sorry. Very often the home becomes a section of hades. There is vituperation and scolding; nagging that drives a weak man to drink; and love—why, husband and wife discover that there never was any love, even in the beginning. And it is worse for the woman. When she marries she burns her bridges behind her. She gives her future to a man. She is helpless. She is entitled to consideration, tender affection, sympathy, thorough understanding. You see she gives up much more than a man has to give when she marries. What chance has she when she weds a stranger? Surely an alliance for life is of more importance than the purchase of a watch, or a horse, or a dog, or any material thing. And when you read of a sudden marriage in which romance and folly are mixed, you wonder about the parents; why they couldn't care enough about their girl to warn her, advise her, prevent her from taking a step that spells ruin nine times in ten. The man who is entitled to a good wife should be man enough to open the doors of his life and court inspection. The woman who is worth having is also worth winning in the old-fashioned way. It takes time, and it makes happiness.

The Vernacular.
This was the conversation between the girl with the gum in her mouth and the other girl with the gum in her mouth:
"Alchra hungry?"
"Yeh."
"So my. Less go neet."
"Where?"
"Sleeve go one places nuther."
"So dy. Ika neet mo stennyware Canchoo?"
"Yeh. Gotcher money?"
"Yeh."
"So vy. Gotcher aptite?"
"Yeh. Gotchoorn?"
"Yeh. Howbout place crossstreet?"
"Nothin' feet there. Lessground corner."
"Thattledoo swell stennyware. Mighta thoughta thax't first. Gotcher hat."
"Ima gettint. Gotcher money?"
"Yeh. Did'n'cheer me say I had it? Already?"
"Yeh."
"K'mon."

Making German Toys.
More than 50,000 people find employment in the manufacture of German toys, the annual output for export being valued at more than \$13,000,000. The manufacturing industry has centered chiefly in Nuremberg and Sonneberg and the surrounding hamlets. The manufacture of toys has become important as a domestic or home industry among the people of many small villages. Each city has its specialty, and never figures as a rival to another district. The products of Nuremberg are principally of metal—in soldiers, swords, railway trains, fleets, models of machinery and other toys for boys—while Sonneberg uses almost exclusively wood, porcelain, glass and paper in the production of toys best suited to girls.

How Could It Be a Mistake?
What a woman doesn't know about newspapers isn't worth knowing. The other morning Mrs. B. was talking to her husband.
"I notice in the Daily Hoodoo that Mr. Biffkins died on Sunday."
"It's a mistake, my dear," replied the husband. "He died on Monday."
"But the paper said Sunday."
"I know it, but it was an error in the print."
"I thought so, too, at first, but I got half a dozen copies of the paper, and it was the same in all of them. They certainly couldn't have made the mistake over and over again."
The husband tried to convince her, but it was no use, and he gave it up.

Any man who smiles when he pays his taxes is too good for this wicked world.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

MIND SHOULD BE THE STANDARD IN MARRIAGE.

By Helen Oldfield.

Men who marry beneath them often have a most uncomfortable time after the knot is tied. However high may be their own social standing, they cannot compel society to see the match from their point of view. True, if they are plucky and persistent, and what is more essential, if their wives have tact and certain other superior qualities which make for social popularity, the pair usually wins the fight in the end, but the struggle is apt to be a long and hard one, and society never forgets, even though it may consent to ignore the pit from which the newcomer was dug.

When a woman takes a husband from a lower social plane than her own the case is much more difficult. When the man is markedly beneath his wife she can, as a rule, expect nothing but to be dropped by her own set. She must either be most decidedly new leaf which is possible to an existence. She steps down from her own position in society to that of her husband, and must adjust herself to the change of circumstances as best she may, an adjustment which is rarely effected without regret and pain, which are likely to increase instead of diminish as time passes. Almost without exception, in ordinary marriages, it is the husband who establishes the social line for the new household. If that is higher than the one to which the bride has been accustomed she has the opportunity to rise; if lower, she must almost surely descend.

Once in a great while, when a woman disregards society and takes a husband from a plane below her own, her wisdom is justified by the result. There are men who have sufficient force of character and enough talent, not to say genius, to command success, and to be, as Napoleon said, their own ancestors. But she who hopes for this takes heavy risks; there is small chance of more than one Abraham Lincoln in a century.

The law of life is that people must be congenial in order to dwell in harmony with each other, and love cannot long endure after incompatibility of tastes and tempers. The unequal yoke must inevitably chafe its wearer more or less, and it is not easy to smile and walk daintily under the burden.

WEAKNESS OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

By F. P. O'Connor.

Here is a strange case of circumstantial evidence at once overwhelming and misleading. In the reign of Elizabeth a man named Pridoux was charged with the murder of a neighbor. The first witness testified to finding the corpse of the victim, and beside it the pitchfork bearing the initials of Pridoux. The next witness deposed that on the morning of the murder he saw Pridoux pass his house dressed in a certain suit of clothes. Four hours later, however, he saw Pridoux, then under arrest, wearing in court a wholly different costume. Then and there this witness taxed Pridoux with the change of dress, which the prisoner denied in a manner so confused and stalling that the magistrate at once granted a warrant to search the accused's house. The clothes, drenched in blood, were found concealed in the straw stuffing of a bed. A third witness testified to threats uttered by Pridoux against the deceased, with whom he had had a deadly quarrel.

Pridoux in his defense said that as he was passing on the morning of the murder through deceased's grounds he saw a man lying dead drunk as he thought, some distance from the path. On lifting him he found that it was his neighbor, with blood pouring from two wounds made by the pitchfork. Pridoux adjured him to give the name of his assailant, but the mere effort brought on the death rattle and a discharge of blood from the mouth which deluged Pridoux's clothes. When he had laid the dead man down and had got over the first horror of the thing, his own peril occurred to him and buried him from the spot in such haste to change his blood-stained clothes that he took by mistake the murdered man's pitchfork, leaving his own

A GREAT FRENCH ARTIST.

Jean Leon Jerome, Instructor of Many American Painters.

One of the foremost figures in French art was Jean Leon Jerome, the famous painter and sculptor, who was found dead in his bed in Paris recently. Jerome was the instructor of many American artists and had executed many notable works for wealthy residents of this country, one of the last being an allegorical figure of Lafayette. Although 80 years of age, Jerome did not betray his years. His tall and lithe figure, with hair as white as snow, was familiar at social gatherings up to the night before he died, and his sparkling wit was ever a source of keen enjoyment to the guests.

Jerome obtained his artistic training in Rome and Paris and early achieved fame. He became wealthy and lived in a splendid palace in the French capital. For two-score years he followed his calling with the enthusiasm of youth. He was a commander of the Legion of Honor and a member of the French Institute. Among his best-known sculptures are equestrian statues of Washington and Lafayette. He had nearly completed a statue of Cornish, when he intended to be his masterpiece, when death overtook him.

FACTS ABOUT CONGRESS.

Senators Appear to Grow More Youthful in Their Old Age.

In spite of all reports to the contrary, the United States Senate seems to be growing more youthful. Thirteen years ago a careful computation was made, from which it appeared that the average age of its members was 60 years. There were then only eight who were less than 45. To-day the average age is 50 years and 4 months, and in a slightly larger Senate there are fourteen men, instead of eight, who are less than 45. This difference is doubtless due to the new States which have come into the Union since that time, whose political leaders were naturally younger men. The Delaware overturn has also given the Senate two youthful members. It is almost a rule that the young States have young Senators.

But one Senator is more than 80—Mr. Pettus, the Junior Senator from Alabama, who was born in 1821. Fourteen are between 70 and 80, twenty-nine are between 60 and 70 and thirty-two between 50 and 60. The fifteen who have crossed the three-score-and-ten line include both Senators from Alabama and both from Connecticut, besides Messrs. Teller, Allison, Frye, Hoar, Gibson, Stewart, Platt of New York, Quay, Bate, Proctor and Cullum. The Constitution of the United States specifies 30 as the age requirement for

Sir James Dyer, in his summing up, admitted that the evidence was circumstantial only, but irresistible. He called upon the jury to return their verdict of "guilty" at once. The foreman, however, prayed for length and leisure. He said to withdraw to consider and sent them to a room without food or drink or light or fire. Eleven who were for an immediate verdict of "guilty" were starved into surrender by the twelfth, the foreman, who doggedly declared he would die himself rather than hang the pris declared he would die himself rather than hang the pris declared he would die himself rather than hang the pris

Sir James asked the foreman for an explanation of his conduct. "My lord," replied the foreman, "I can explain only on the understanding that my explanation is confidential." "Certainly," rejoined Sir James. "Then, my lord, I may tell you that I did not consent to finding Pridoux guilty of the crime because I committed it myself." He then explained that the deceased, upon being reconciled with for taking more time of the foreman's own than was his due, had become first abusive and then aggressive. He even struck at the foreman several times with his pitchfork, inflicting serious wounds—whereupon the foreman showed the judge—while the mortal wounds he himself received were caused in the scuffle for possession of the fork. To secure the innocent man's acquittal he contrived to get himself summoned on the jury and appointed their foreman.

CHRISTIANITY RESTS ON SELF PERFECTION.

By Count Leo Tolstoy.

To live on the top of a pillar, in withdrawal into the desert, or to live in a community, all this is for the majority, necessary to men, but as definite forms it is evident error and unreason. To live a pure and holy life on a pillar or in a community is impossible, because the man is deprived of a half of life—communication with the world. To live always thus one must deceive one's self; it is evident, indeed, that just as it is impossible in the current of an impure river to separate a little circle of pure water by some chemical process, so it is impossible to live alone or in a society with some ascetics, in a whole world which lives in violence for money, ground and cattle must be bought or rented, relations must be entered into with the exterior, the non-Christian world. We cannot liberate ourselves from it, and we ought not to, except that in general we ought to abstain from those things which we need not do. We only deceive ourselves. The wise work of a disciple of Christ consists in establishing the most Christian relations with this world.

I think that not only there is no possibility of this unending and correcting others without being enlightened and corrected one's self to the last possible limit, but that one cannot be enlightened and improved alone; that every time one is enlightened and works for the amelioration of one's self inevitably enlightens and improves others and that this means is the only efficacious way of rendering service to others; the fire not only brightens and heats the object which feeds it, but inevitably brightens and heats the surrounding objects, and it produces this effect only when it burns itself.

Some ask "If I become better will my neighbor become better?" To enlighten and to improve others, as I have already said, is done only by enlightening and improving one's self.

We all, according to our weaknesses, are removed more or less from the truth as we know it, but it is important not to deform the truth, to know that we are removed from it, and to aspire ceaselessly toward it, to be ready to listen to its voice, at any moment as the obstacles weaken.

LARGEST STORE IN THE WORLD.



The store which holds the honor of now being the largest in the world is located in the famous Russian city of Moscow, and the illustration will give a fair idea of its proportions. It covers twenty acres of ground and embraces no fewer than 1,900 business establishments, where thousands of merchants may be seen daily disposing of their wares. It is said that this gigantic bazaar cost \$10,000,000 to construct.

the Senate, and all the States have made good this condition by a safe margin of ten years. Only one man in the Senate does not give his age. Mr. Burton of Kansas, and for the purposes of this computation he has been rated at 50.

A curious case of disguised age appears among the House members in the biographical sketch of Mr. Lovering, author of the rebate bill. The directory which has just come out announced that he was born "about sixty years ago in Rhode Island." His biographical sketch has said the same thing ever since he has been in Congress, and he was elected for the first time in 1896 and came here in the spring of 1897.—New York Post.

INSURE CASH IN TRANSIT.

Banks Take Great Precautions to Avoid Losses by Express and Mail.

The careless way in which large packages of bank notes were tossed through the windows of the New York postoffice this week has excited the wonder of persons familiar with the risks involved and the sums at stake, says the New York Evening Post. The movement is especially heavy just now, aggregating from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 a week, and including consignments from most of the large banks and banking houses in the city. The currency is sent everywhere in large packages containing \$10,000 or less, protected by policies of insurance protecting the owners against every possible hazard at rates varying from 15 cents to 80 cents per \$1,000 of currency insured. Most of the notes are \$5, \$10 and \$20 denominations, besides supplies of ones and twos for use as "hand-to-hand money" for crop-movement purposes.

These transfers go to all sections of the United States, Canada, Great Britain and to continental points. The business has now grown to large proportions and is written by some of the strongest insurance companies of Europe and America. One very interesting claim paid a few days ago was for the loss of a parcel containing \$2,700 in bank notes shipped through the mails by a Canadian institution. The destination was a small postoffice, where the business was so light that the postmaster, not having the use of forced to take home every night undelivered registered mail that had arrived during the day. The package of bank notes was taken out of the office in this way, and just before the postmaster reached home he was attacked by footpads and relieved of the money. The loss was immediately reported, and the insurance company at once reimbursed the institution, at the same time offering \$500 reward for the detection of the thieves. The case has not been cleared up yet.

Packages containing \$20,000 of insured bank notes were on the train that went through a bridge in a Southern State last week. New York underwriters were much concerned over the incident until they discovered that the car in which the insured packages were stored remained safe on the rails. The largest single safe ever written was taken in England some time ago, when one package containing \$25,000,000 was insured.

There Were Others.

A lady meeting a friend in the railroad car observed, feelingly: "So poor old Mr. C. is dead."
"Yes. But he died happy," replied the friend.
"Is that so?"
"Yes," assented the friend. "Almost his last words were that as long as he was going to a place where golf wouldn't be the only amusing thing."

He-Think twice, love, before you refuse me. She-Why should I think twice? He-Because, my dear, a woman never thinks twice the same.

The Lord may send the babies, but everything else in this world comes with tobacco tags.



Major Wynkoop, of Severance, Kan., has issued a proclamation forbidding all bachelors within the corporate limits that if they are permitted to remain in the city beyond the present leap year they will be subject to a tax which the City Council, with his sanction, will impose. "A man," says Major of Severance, "who will not marry and support a wife is not worth a citizen."

WAS A NATIONAL FIGURE.

Charles Foster, Ex-Governor of Ohio and Former Cabinet Official.

In the recent death of Hon. Charles Foster, ex-Governor of Ohio which occurred in Fostoria, the Republican party in this country suffered the loss of one of its most prominent members. His public career was most honorable. As a member of Congress, Governor of a State and a cabinet official under Harrison, he was a man of unbounded faith in his own convictions, he could not, having once decided upon a course of action in any matter, be swayed by the strongest political influence. He was a fine type of our country's statesmen, and his death will be mourned by the men of all parties, especially by those who at times fought him on political issues, yet who always retained a deep respect for the man whose nobility of character and sterling integrity were never questioned.

Charles Foster was born in Seneca Township, Ohio, April 12, 1828. When he was 5 years old his father removed to a wilderness, which is now the thriving city of Fostoria. Young Foster was educated in the Newark Academy, and after leaving school became a clerk in a country store. His first active participation in politics was in 1863, when he was nominated for State Senator. The Republicans sent him to Congress in 1870, and he was re-elected three times. In the House Foster had a reputation as a convincing speaker and a parliamentary leader. For a time he was a member of the Ways and Means Committee and in 1874 went to New Orleans as the chairman of a Congressional investigating committee.

In 1879 Foster was elected Governor of Ohio and was re-elected in 1881. During his administration as chief executive of the Buckeye State he made a notable record and became a national figure in politics.

In 1891 the late President Harrison named Foster as Secretary of the Treasury, to fill the vacancy in his cabinet caused by the death of Secretary Windom. A year later, however, Mr. Foster's health broke down and he went to Europe for a rest.

In financial circles, too, Foster was a remarkable figure. But although he amassed two fortunes at different periods of his career, they were both swept away by business reverses and he died a comparatively poor man.

HAD A SINGULAR STOMACH.

Queer Collection of Junk Found in a Young Man's Digestive Organ.

The organs of man are extremely sensitive and the smallest foreign body is often capable of seriously disturbing their functions. At the same time we have cases in which a remarkable tolerance is shown by the stomach, such, for instance, as the child 5 years of age, who was presented to the Academie de Medicine in 1897, after having had a piece of money removed from the esophagus. This example of tolerance is, however, considerably exceeded by the following case, which we presented to the academie at a recent meeting.

The patient was a young man 22 years of age, pale, of slight intelligence, and epileptic, who had been under the care of Dr. Leroux, of the St. Joseph Hospital, for nervous and intestinal trouble. At the end of several days several foreign bodies were observed in the left hypo-chondrium and the patient was sent to our surgical ward, where the operation of opening the stomach was performed. What was our surprise when we felt with the finger through the incision a great number of metallic substances. With the aid of long pinchers we drew forth the foreign bodies. First we obtained two coffee spoons, varying from five to five and one-half inches in length. The last spoon taken out were the smallest and were extensively corroded by the acids of the stomach. This, however,

was not the end, for taking a small pincher—the stomach being very large—we found the back of an open fork with three prongs, another handle, the fourth prong of the above mentioned, a pin and needles, a piece of metal seven inches long, with a pointed end, two nails, a needle, one knife handle and two blades, a third fork handle, one metal; in all twenty-five pieces, of a weight of 230 grams.—NATURE.

ARTIFICIAL STONE FOR PUMPS.

It is Made from Ground Sand and Clay by Two Processes.

Artificial pumice is made in quantities in Berlin in the Vale of the Rhine in Germany, which is a valuable substitute for the natural stone. It is made from ground sandstone and clay, and there are kinds, differing from each other according to hardness and grain as follows: (1) A hard and soft kind, with a grain, particularly useful in the work, by way of cloth, felt and wool; (2) A hard and soft kind, with a coarse grain, suited to stone and sculptors and particularly good for polishing wood before it is stained; (3) A soft, fine-grained stone for white and dry polish of wood of all kinds; (4) One of medium hardness with fine grain, for giving the surface for an oil polish; (5) A fine-grained one for working in stone and stones, and especially lithographic stones, and finally pumice stone a very fine grain. These stones are used in pretty much the same way as those of volcanic origin. For giving a smooth surface to a dry stone is dipped in oil. For work the fine-grained stones are used, and hardness, variations being even in the same piece, suggesting the idea of replacing it with the artificial product.—New York Post.

Nature's Equilibrium.

Some twenty-five years ago, gooseweed was imported into Barb to drive the rats which ate the cane. Now the sugar planters petitioned the Governor to aid the destruction of the gooseweed cause the latter, instead of calling their attention to the rats, have sent out many useful native animals, including lizards, which were the mice of the moth-borer caterpillar. The caterpillars are now left to penetrate the sugar cane, making holes for the lodgment of a destructive fungus. Thus in the usual struggle for existence Nature self is often found to have established the best system of equilibrium, ference with which brings more than it drives away.

No Time for Selfishness.

Mr. Trucker—I think I shall get my business, my dear. I might have some good out of my money. Mrs. Trucker—Oh, not yet, but when one of us dies I shall get housekeeping and a little world.—Town and Country.

Inappropriate Suggestions.

"See how hard ye kin be punchin' machine, Moke. Jest it's yer mother-in-law, and—"
"Shure, if O' Inghin' 1999 mother-in-law O'd be doin' idane thing instid at bittin' Judge."

Found What It Was Looking For.

"How did you get your blue Samba?"
"Well, boss, yer see I was out 'er trouble, and di'ver'd 'er furst ' find it."

When a girl gets on a round-ed apron, with a ribbon bow pocket, and manipulates a chafin, the average man is such a duffer he imagines she will make a handling big, black pans and

Many a man who thinks he to-day will wake up and find in the "has-been" class to-morrow.

A hypocrite is a man who feigns if he knows some watching him.