

FOOD RUNNING SHORT

Dawson City and Fort Yukon on Reduced Rations.

SAYS JOHN LINDSAY OF OLYMPIA

Yukon Filled High With Ice, Making Teaming by the River Route an Impossibility.

Port Townsend, Dec. 28.—John Lindsay, of Olympia, Wash., who has just arrived here from Dawson, says that there will surely be starvation there this winter.

He examined into the food situation in a thorough manner, he says, and after satisfying himself that there would be starvation, he sold his outfit and, in company with Frank Ballaine, of Olympia; Tom Stoney, of Victoria, and Bob Glenn, of Seattle, started out on foot, each man drawing a sled carrying about 140 pounds of provisions.

Lindsay says the Dawson people declare that there is no great amount of food at Fort Yukon, as has been alleged. The river rose sufficiently and remained open long enough to enable food supplies to have been brought from Fort Yukon, had there been any there, so the majority of the people at Dawson refused to go down to the camp, preferring to remain in Dawson. Not more than 300 or 400 people took advantage of the transportation company's offer to take the people to Fort Yukon free of charge.

When the miners at Dawson found that no more provisions would reach the town by the river route, they announced that a meeting would be held to take steps for an apportioning of the provisions in the town. Those that had plenty, they said, must share with those who had not.

Captain Constantine, of the Northwest mounted police, interfered, and told the miners that no such thing would be permitted. The meeting was not held.

Lindsay says the output of the mines will be greatly curtailed this winter because of the scarcity of food and light. Coal oil sold for \$45 a gallon, and candles as high as \$150 per box of 100. Even if men are able to work their claims, they cannot get light to do so.

These statements are borne out by all returning Klondikers, quite a number of whom have reached here in the past week. Few of them, however, take as gloomy a view of the situation as does Lindsay.

Dr. E. L. Bradley, of Roseburg, Or., says that food is scarce, but he does not think that there will be actual starvation. Neither do W. E. King, of Merced, Cal.; P. J. Holland, of Butte, Mont.; Thomas Stoney, of Victoria, or Robert Glynn, of Seattle, all of whom arrived this week from Dawson. Most of them left there November 2.

As an evidence of the scarcity of food in Dawson, Lindsay relates the case of Dr. Van Sants, formerly of Spokane, Van Sants is an elderly man, and being without provisions or money, he offered a gold watch for a sack of flour. He could not get it, and he remarked to Lindsay:

"God only knows how I am to keep body and soul together."

Lindsay says 200 or more miners are prospecting at the mouth of Stewart river, but as yet, it is not known what success they have achieved.

Henderson creek, five miles below Stewart river, and 40 miles from Dawson, is a promising stream that is being developed this winter. The weather about the Stewart and Big Salmon rivers has been bitterly cold, 70 degrees below zero being recorded at Major Walsh's camp, 12 miles below the Big Salmon, on November 17.

The Yukon river between Dawson and Fort Peck, froze completely over November 18. The river is piled full of ice in great ridges, as high as an ordinary house, and a roadway will have to be cut through it before the dog or horse teams can operate upon it. The outlook, therefore, for taking supplies down to Dawson in the immediate future is not good.

Inspector of Mines McGregor left here a week ago with a number of dog teams and horses to make the attempt to reach Dawson with about 20 tons of provisions, but nothing has since been heard of him.

Peary's Next Trip.

New York, Dec. 28.—A dispatch to the World from Washington says: Lieutenant R. E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, who returned from England on the St. Paul, immediately upon his arrival in New York, took the train for Washington. Lieutenant Peary tonight was enthusiastic over his reception in England, and the gift to him by Alfred C. Harmsworth, the wealthy Englishman, of the Windward, a fine ship, which the explorer will use in his trip to the Arctic next year. Mr. Harmsworth also furnished funds for the expedition. Lieutenant Peary said the Windward will be sent to New York early in the spring, and he will start north the latter part of July. Lieutenant Peary started for New York tonight to finish work on his narrative which is in the publisher's hands.

Heavy Fog in England.

London, Dec. 28.—Heavy fogs prevailed in the district of London and over the British channel, the Mersey, the Clyde and the Tyne. There have been numerous shipping accidents, and much inconvenience has been caused to traffic by delays and stoppages. It is feared that several lives have been lost.

Muskets were first used in 1414 by the French army.

OUR ONLY INTEREST.

Government Sounded on Its Attitude Toward China.

Washington, Dec. 24.—It is understood the authorities here have been unofficially sounded as to the attitude of the United States toward the complications in the Far East, with the view of learning whether American interests in China were regarded as sufficient to warrant any active step by this government.

From what source the inquiries have come is not disclosed. If from Great Britain, they must have come through Colonel Hay, the American ambassador, as the British officials here have received no instructions as to the Chinese situation.

It is well understood, however, that Great Britain would look with favor on any active step by the United States which would serve as a check for the advances of Germany and Russia. The British interests in China are ten times greater than those of Germany, Russia and the United States, and yet, with Germany and Russia firmly located on Chinese soil, Great Britain is left in a sort of cul de sac. It is known also that the Chinese authorities would welcome a movement by the United States, and that this has been communicated to officials here.

Although these soundings, for they amount to nothing more as yet, have not taken official form, they have been sufficient to gain a pretty general understanding as to the attitude of this government. This, in brief, is that the United States has no interest in territorial extension now going on in China; that she will not land at any of the coast ports of China, as Germany and Russia have done, and that her only consideration is to guard established American interests in China.

GRADE CROSSING ACCIDENT.

Twenty Persons Injured on the Lackawanna Railroad.

New York, Dec. 24.—Twenty persons were injured, three perhaps fatally, at a grade crossing on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, between Passaic and Delaware, N. J., tonight. They were in a stage which was struck by a train. That any of them escaped is regarded as a miracle.

All the victims are employed in the Wothern & Aldrich mill, at Delaware, two miles from Passaic. They rode to and from their work in a big covered stage. There were 36 persons crowded into the stage tonight. The party relieved the monotony of the trip by singing, and it was not until the horses were on the track that the engine was seen by the driver. The driver struck his horses sharply with the whip, and they leaped forward, and then stopped abruptly as the gate closed on the other side of the track. The locomotive struck the stage almost in the middle, hurling it several feet ahead, then struck it again, throwing it from the track. The occupants of the stage were scattered in all directions.

BEHRING SEA AWARD.

Arbitrators Agree on the Amount Canada Claimed.

Ottawa, Dec. 24.—The government has received a communication from the arbitrators appointed to deal with the claims of the Behring sea sealers against the United States government for losses caused by the seizure of their vessels, submitting the award. The arbitrators were Judge King of the supreme court of Canada, and Judge Putnam of the United States. The award is \$404,000, with two reserved cases, those of the Black Diamond for \$5,000, and the Ada for \$1,000. It will be remembered that in 1890 the United States offered \$400,000, and Canada claimed \$450,000. Afterward, a compromise was reached, and the amount placed at \$425,000, but congress refused to vote that sum. The present award is virtually what Canada agreed to accept, with interest.

And Now a Milk Trust.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—A special to the Tribune from New York says: A milk trust has been incorporated with a capital of \$15,000,000. The articles of incorporation have been filed. John D. Gilmer, the promoter of the new company, is a rich baker of 203 Greenwich street. He formed the famous corporation known as the New York Biscuit Company. Mr. Gilmer and his associates have been busy for over a year in organizing the new company. His son, W. P. Gilmer, says they will begin business at once. He says he has control of the milk delivery of over 1,000 wagons, and that a large majority of the milkdealers of the city are in the corporation. Three hundred creameries and 300 retail companies who deliver milk to consumers are to be consolidated in one great company. The present price of milk is six cents, and Gilmer says the trust could do business at a profit by selling at three cents a quart.

Three Deaths Resulted.

Altoona, Pa., Dec. 23.—As a result of last night's freight wreck, caused by a runaway train on the Pennsylvania road, three men lost their lives, and damage to the amount of \$75,000 was done to the rolling stock. The dead are: S. Kuster, Charles J. Numer and S. C. Corbin. Three locomotives, four passenger coaches and 28 loaded freight cars were wrecked.

Harvard's Oldest Graduate.

Boston, Dec. 23.—William Gordon Prince, who was the oldest living graduate of Harvard, is dead at his home in River Place, Dedham. He was born in Boston about 94 years ago.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 23.—The Rev. J. M. Pullman, brother of the late George M. Pullman, had a very narrow escape from death in the Boston & Maine station last night. He drove into the station just as the Lockport express was pulling out. He jumped for it and lost his balance and fell beneath the step, rolling onto the track. A young man saw him fall and grabbing him pulled him off the track, the wheels just grazing his shoulder. The doctor was very much shaken up.

ACT WAS JUSTIFIABLE

Colonel Ruiz a Victim of His Own Rashness.

DETAILS OF THE EXECUTION

Insurgents Were Forced to Kill Him to Maintain the Integrity of Their Laws.

New York, Dec. 24.—T. Estrada Palma, of the Cuban junta, made the following statement last night:

"The death of Colonel Ruiz did not occur as the Spanish have put it, while he was negotiating a peace messenger under a flag of truce. Again and again have the Cubans promulgated a law that all who came to them with peace propositions not based on the independence of Cuba, should be treated as spies and be dealt with accordingly. Colonel Ruiz knew of the existence of the law, and according to the Spanish accounts was personally warned as to his fate.

"General Blanco and Secretary-General Congosto, too, were well aware of the existence of the decree. Nevertheless, these latter took advantage of the unfortunate Quixotism of Colonel Ruiz and sent him to the Cuban lines. The blood of Colonel Ruiz is not on the hands of Blanco and Congosto, who sent him to his fate. If the penalty of the law had not been carried into effect, doubtless Spain would have taken advantage of the fact to show that the Cubans were not in earnest in their rejection of autonomy absolutely, but were willing to listen to arguments.

"This decree was not promulgated because Cubans are afraid of disaffection in their ranks, but because it is known that innumerable commissioners would otherwise be sent, and on their return make false statements, encouraging the belief that peace might be established on a basis other than independence. Such statements would only serve the interests of Spain in gaining time with the resulting death of thousands, owing to the useless prolongation of the war.

"Besides, the Cubans are advised that the Spanish are seeking to enter the insurgent lines with the purpose of assassinating the more important leaders. Documentary proof of this fact is in our hands and we are the more cautious when we remember that in 1879 General Blanco authorized General Polavieja, in Santiago de Cuba, to execute as many unarmed Cubans as the latter thought necessary as an example.

"It is somewhat remarkable that with the first news of the death of Ruiz came the announcement of the killing of over 40 insurgents found in a hospital, and not a voice was raised to protest thereat. The shooting of Cuban prisoners by the score passes almost without comment; the thousands of wounded Cubans slain in hospitals attract but little notice. According to all the laws of civilized warfare, the Cubans, from the beginning, had the right to retaliate in kind, but they never have done so. On the contrary, all prisoners taken by them were set at liberty and the wounded attended to.

"We are denied by the entire world status as belligerents, and might therefore claim that we have no obligations to conduct the war as belligerents, but we do not intend to take this stand. The conditions obtaining in Cuba and the character of the Spanish demand, however, that we take the necessary measures to speedily terminate the war by convincing the world that independence alone can satisfy us. We accordingly issue a decree and solemnly warn the Spaniards of its enactment. If, despite this warning, they persuade a man to be rash enough to come to us to treat on the basis of autonomy, we must either acknowledge that our laws are made only to be broken, or be compelled by a painful duty to carry them out."

MEASURE OF PRECAUTION.

A New Light on Russia's Occupation of Port Arthur.

Paris, Dec. 24.—The Paris correspondent of the Cologne Gazette telegraphs that paper that he learns on reliable authority that the Russian occupation of Port Arthur was connected with the visit there of the British warship Daphne a week ago, when, in spite of the protests of the Chinese, the Daphne entered. The Daphne entered the inner harbor illegally to ascertain whether or not there were Russian ships there. China complained of the incident to the representatives of the powers at Peking.

The British far eastern squadron is said to be at Talienan, and according to the correspondent quoted, shortly expected at Port Arthur.

The Cologne Gazette regards the occupation as merely a continuance of the co-operation of Germany with Russia in Eastern Asia.

Harvard's Oldest Graduate.

Boston, Dec. 23.—William Gordon Prince, who was the oldest living graduate of Harvard, is dead at his home in River Place, Dedham. He was born in Boston about 94 years ago.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Commissioner Evans, of the pension bureau, is a strong advocate of the policy of publishing the entire list of persons who draw pensions from the government. He expects that a bill for this purpose will be introduced in congress when it reassembles in January. A recommendation that a list be published was made by the commissioner in his annual report, as he expressed the belief that it would be particularly valuable for the use of examiners in the field.

MAY DIG UP THE HATCHET.

Indian Territory Braves Ready to Go on the Warpath.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says: Trouble in the Indian territory is expected by the commissioner of Indian affairs and by others who are familiar with the condition of affairs there. On January 1 the tribal courts will be abolished by an act passed at the last session of congress, and the United States courts given full jurisdiction over the territory. In many quarters the officers of the Indian courts have declared that they will forcibly resist all efforts to prevent them from doing business. The United States marshals have given notice that any tribal courts attempting to sit, and those assuming to conduct them will be arrested.

A delegation of eight Cherokees, seven of them full-bloods, is now in the city. A few days ago they presented a memorial to congress asking that the law be rescinded, but congress has now adjourned without action, and when it again convenes the Indian courts will be out of existence.

Meanwhile the subcommittee of the senate committee on Indian affairs, appointed to consider the problem presented in the territory, practically decided to recommend an amendment to the law applying to the apportionment of all lands held by the five civilized tribes among the members of these tribes, and also an amendment providing that all valid leases shall be recognized by the government of the United States and the money paid on account of them covered into the treasury of the United States for the benefit of the various tribes.

The Dawes commission has reported its failure to come to any conclusion with the Indians. Such agreements as have been concluded vary so in their provisions, that, in view of the fact that eventually a uniform system of government must be provided for Indian territory, it is questionable whether any of the agreements should be definitely ratified by congress until the desired and necessary uniformity can be reached.

Secretary Bliss thinks no government will be satisfactory until congress shall provide for a single uniform system of laws for the Indian territory that shall place all its inhabitants in possession of the rights of American citizenship.

JUMPED FROM A WINDOW.

Ex-Secretary Herbert's Daughter Committed Suicide.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Miss Lelia Herbert, daughter of the ex-secretary of the navy, died at her home in this city this morning, as the result of a fall from the third story of her home on New Hampshire avenue, in the most fashionable part of the city.

The sudden death and the tragic features surrounding it were a great shock to the large circle of friends she had made in Washington.

Her death was traceable indirectly to an accident while horseback riding in her native state, Alabama, about two months ago. This morning she was unusually bright and cheerful. Shortly before 10 o'clock she dressed to go down stairs, but instead of descending went to a rear room of the third story, from which she fell, sustaining injuries which caused her death.

The death was reported to police headquarters as a case of suicide, due to melancholy and temporary aberration of mind as the result of a long illness.

Miss Herbert was the eldest of ex-Secretary Herbert's three children, and was a charming figure in Washington society. Socially she was exceedingly popular, and her presence was sought at all gatherings. Her social triumphs here were repeated in Europe, where she went to attend the great naval demonstration at Kiel. Within the past year she has not enjoyed robust health, but this only induced her to redouble her devotion to out-of-door sports and exercises, and it was while regaining her health by outdoor riding that she met with the accident that indirectly resulted in her death.

The coroner returned a verdict of suicide through temporary insanity. As the facts were clear, he decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

The Turk Apologized.

Constantinople, Dec. 23.—It appears that when the United States steamer Bancroft arrived at Smyrna on the night of December 2, she was greeted with a blank cannon shot and rifle bullets from the fort of Venikie. A boat sent from the warship to ask for an explanation was fired upon and forced to return. Thereupon the American admiral lodged a protest with the United States minister here, Dr. Angell, who demanded the punishment of the guilty parties and an apology from the Turkish government, which was given Sunday. In addition two Turkish officers were dismissed and sentenced to a week's imprisonment.

The Newport at Greytown.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A dispatch from Greytown, Nicaragua, announces the safe arrival at that port of the gunboat Newport with the members of the Nicaraguan canal commission on board. All the members of the party were well and the voyage had been pleasant and enjoyable.

Durrant Still Fighting.

San Francisco, Dec. 23.—The father of Theodore Durrant, the condemned murderer, says:

"We have not given up the fight for my son's life. We will try to get a writ of error from the state supreme court to the United States supreme court. If this is denied we can go direct to the latter court and make the application. That is, if we can raise the money, for the expense of this litigation has impoverished us."

M-M-M!

Oh, don't I love my lady? M-m-m-m! You ought to see How she comes out to meet me, And goes wandering off with me, With her cheeks so like a blossom, And her neck so like the snow— Oh, don't I love my little girl? M-m-m!—Nobody knows!

Oh, don't I love my lady? M-m-m-m! You ought to hear The little name she calls me, When she whispers in my ear, With her eyes so bright and dancing, Till my heart a-patter goes— Oh, don't I love my little girl? M-m-m!—Nobody knows! —New York Press.

THE VOICE OF GOD.



N the cold of a winter's night, beneath the yellow glare of a city lamp, a tall man stood with a little weary child. A cruel wind blew the rain around them. It dashed it into the man's face, so that it trickled down his chin and fell on the brown head trying to cuddle against his coat.

A feeble cry broke—cry now and then from the little fellow—a cry of protestation and alarm. "Daddy—Daddy—cruel Daddy. Take me home—take me home!"

A shudder shook the man from head to foot. A sob rose in his throat—he could not speak. His arms went more closely round the little body leaning against him, and he began to move on slowly and to mix with the crowd. "Daddy, daddy, take me home!" "Ah, Christ!"

"It was not an oath, but the pitiful, appealing cry of a broken spirit. The man in him was crushed and tortured; his heart was bleeding itself to death. Love for his wife and child had given this man a soul. Evil passions had burnt themselves out before the fire of that pure devotion; a mighty tenderness had sprung up with the light in his baby's eyes.

Wonderful future schemes for the happiness of mother and child had filled his leisure moments and made the music of his life. He had worked bravely and cheerfully, he had been tender and true and patient, and his love had taught him to pray.

He had been at peace—and happy. And now his heart was broken. The cruel wind blew the rain round them and dashed it coldly into their faces; but other drops that were not rain fell on the curly head of the child.

When a brave man weeps there are tears of blood that well up from his heart and blind his eyes; and no power on earth can heal the wound below.

The fretful wail of a little voice, the frightened clutch of chubby fingers only made the agony more intense. There is no peace to be found in anything when despair first rushes with all its force into a human soul.

"I want my mother!" "Baby—haven't I told you—you've no mother!"

The noise and the glare are left behind at last. There is a long, silent street and a narrow bridge, and dark water creeping beneath. Here there is quiet to think in at last.

By the edge of the wall is a seat cut in the stone. The man sits down in one corner of it, and after looking carefully to make sure that the boy sleeps turns round so that he can watch the deep water below.

"It will be mortal cold," he tells himself, "and awful just at first. But then it will soon be over, and better and easier than years of pain. God would punish him of course, but only him. He would understand how sorely he had been tempted, and he would not make the punishment too hard. He would let him be with his boy at last. Hadn't they only got each other?"

The child moved uneasily, and the man bent over him caressingly, anxious even at such a moment that nothing might be the matter. He peered at the closed lids and pushed some hair back very tenderly from the high, moist forehead.

"God bless him," he thinks. Then, "he sent him this sleep, he didn't mean him to know." It will be just like going to bed for him, but with a beautiful morning at the end.

In a minute it should be done.

It was terribly cold. Like stabbing ice, and being drawn down into a great crack. But after the rush and horror of it the stillness came, and then darkness, and space, and solitude.

It was lonely in this Valley of Shadow. But when it was past there was a new light everywhere. The spirit of this man watched and waited. He had lost his child in the valley, but did not doubt he made one of the many radiant beings gliding quickly past him with their heavenly guides.

At the end of a long time he reached the shining gates, and through the bars he heard sweet music and caught glimpses of an eternal paradise.

Such rejoicing he had dreamed of sometimes when on earth, but it brought him no peace or comfort now. He stood motionless, waiting and fearing he knew not what, when his eyes lighted on a child angel standing near the gate, and in that pure and lovely countenance he recognized his son.

But the joy that leaped into his face faded as suddenly as it came. There was a great and terrible reproach in the eyes that met his own—the sadness there could have made him weep.

"Where is my mother?" "I know not—how could I know? I left her long ago upon the earth." "She has passed the Valley of the Shadow since. Where is she now?"

"Alas, I cannot tell. We parted long ago."

"But to thee wast given her soul to bring to the throne of God. What hast thou to say?"

"I have nothing to say." "The love of all the world dwelleth beyond these gates. Hast thou loved to plead thy cause?"

"I left the earth because the earth was full of sorrow. My trouble was greater than I could bear."

"You fled from pain—but God did not call thee here. God had appointed thee a precious task. To those alone who pass through the furnace of living pain can the crown of peace be given. Would I might help thee, but none can save thee now. As thou forsook thy trust, so has thy God forsaken thee."

Then he knew his worst forebodings were fulfilled. He stretched out his arms and would have cried for mercy, but heaven grew dim and far away, and with it the sad face of the speaker vanished forever from his sight. Then a cold, bitter blast rushed down upon him and he was cast shuddering upon his face.

"Daddy, daddy, wake!"

With a start the sleeper opened his eyes and looked up. On the seat where he had been lying his little boy had climbed and was now tugging with all his small might at his father's coat and peering down horror-stricken into his face.

"O, daddy, daddy! I've finished all my prayers—but you wouldn't wake—I couldn't make you wake!"

"Never mind, my little darling—never mind it now. We're going home—we're going home—we're to go back home—after all. O, Sammy, Sammy!"

Still later, but on the same night a man footsore and weary, sat by a window, watching.

In the same room, on a chair, and rolled round with a blanket, was a little boy sleeping heavily. Close to the fire was an empty porridge bowl, and over the back of a chair some clothes had been spread out to dry.

The night crept on and the gray dawn came, but the watcher had not moved, and the blind was not drawn down.

But what he was waiting for came at last.

A shadow crossed the window, a low but certain cry of pain disturbed the silence of the street outside.

Then the man rose, and, moving slowly to the door, opened it very wide. At his feet on the step a woman crouched and moaned. When he spoke she lifted up a hard, despairing face.

"Nell!"

"I'm going—I'm going at once, never meant to come, but something the child—"

"Has he left you?"

"Yes, I'm glad of it, though."

"What are you going to do?"

"To live, you mean? O, there are ways—it don't matter—I'm past thinking for, you know." Then, "You've been good to me always—you be good to the child, now the now—"

"It's cold out here—you're shivering too, lass—there's a fire inside."

But the woman stared on her clinging weakly to the hands put out to help her up.

"Rob—Rob! You don't mean you're dreaming Rob! Why, I've broken yer heart—I know I've broken it, I can't never come back here. I was dead!"

But the man was strong and he raised her in his arms.

"Nell—it'll be hard—mighty hard for both of us—but we'll try, God be ing us! An' Nell—there's a little of inside waiting to be put to bed. I rolled in a blanket—we couldn't get his shirt."

On the floor of the cottage a man and woman knelt together, and yearningly into each other's sorrowful eyes—and round each neck was a little arm, and a sleepy baby was the only sound they heard—

Chicago Tribune.

Hutukhtu of Yenchinchow.

The Pekin Gazette of June 7 last contains a memorial from the Chinese emperor in command at Kudja, asking the emperor to sanction an avatar. The emperor in command at Kudja, a certain ruler named Kung-mu-pa-tai, the emperor in command at Kudja, the hammedan rebels had overrun all country round. He has died, and mu-pa-ju-pu-chun held Tarbagatay Mongol tribes among whom he are anxious to have him once among them. At their request, accordingly, the memorialist begs a special edict may be issued giving permission to the heroic soul to become an avatar—in other words to be permitted by the grace of the throne to become bodied, to serve again the sacred duty for the preservation of what fought so valiantly. The emperor sends, and appoints him, Hutukhtu of the Monastery of Yenchinchow. —London Saturday Review.

The Richest Town.

The richest town in the United States is Brookline, near Boston. Its population is 17,000, and valuation \$60,000,000. It is governed through the New England town meeting. It has a public library containing 45,000 volumes, a \$300,000 high school, and a \$300,000 bathing establishment, and a \$100,000 a year on its parks and shaded streets. Boston would annex it, but Brookline prefers to remain as it is.

Antithetical Advice.

Somebody gives the following antithetical advice: "Drink less, eat more; eat less, chew more; walk more; clothe less, bathe more; write less, read more; practice more."

No woman says 10 years of look cunning by glancing out of corner of her eyes.