

Sir Lauder Brunton's Advice to Those Who Would Reach 100. Though three-score years and ten is generally regarded as the normal span of life, there are no insuperable reasons, in the opinion of Sir Lauder Brunton, why it should not be the rule rather than the exception for men and women to retain their activity until 90 and even 100.

The number of men living to 100 years per 100,000 of the population from 1891 to 1900 is only seven and women twenty-four, as compared with fifteen men and thirty women in 1838 to 1854," he says. Sir Lauder Brunton regards as one of the greatest enemies of old age, since it is a frequent cause of colds and other respiratory diseases.

The practice of gubbing," Sir Lauder Brunton says, "may to a certain extent at least, be responsible for the larger proportion of cancer of the stomach which occurs in men more than in women at the age of 55 years, the numbers being 3,244 and 2,867, while at 65 years the number are nearly equal, being 2,085 and 2,917 and at higher ages they are reversed."

WHISKERS, HATS AND CANES. How They Have Figured in Man's Various Little Vanities. An honest history of the beard would lay open an undercurrent of petty vanity in many of the world's greatest figures.

Again there was the celebrated bishop of Clermont, who was appointed to that office shortly after the council of Trent and who precipitately fled his bishopric one Easter Sunday morning rather than suffer the loss of his beard.

The modern pop would feed as much at sea without it as did the beau of whom Steele's "Tatler" spoke in 1700, when it said that the cane had become as indispensable as any other of his limbs, and that, with the "knocking of it upon his shoe, leaning one leg upon it or whisking upon it with his mouth he does not know how he should be good company without it."

What's in a Name? "We are going to establish a shelter for cats where they can stay till they get a good permanent home. What name would you suggest for it?" "Why not call it a pussie cafe?"—Baltimore American.

Two Sides to It. "It's an old saying, you know, that the more we get the more we want." "Yes, but it's just as true that the more we want, the less we get."—Philadelphia Press.

EDITORIALS Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE BUCKET SHOP MUST GO.

WITH the possible exceptions of drink and idleness, the bucket shop is responsible for the downfall of more young men than any other vice. The bucket shop is a legalized form of gambling, and it goes to show that it is being attacked both by the courts and by the legislatures of various States.

JAIL FOR RECKLESS MOTORISTS.

FOR the first time since the regulation of automobilists became a matter of serious importance, the Justices of Special Sessions have sentenced a reckless chauffeur to imprisonment.

BUILDING A CITY WHILE YOU WAIT.

More interesting than the hasty town-building along the line of a railway extension is the planning of a new city on a barren shore of Lake Michigan. A year ago there was an immense tract of land, studded with a few sparse trees and some rank undergrowth, in the northwest of Indiana.

In the elaborate plans for the creation of Gary, for which the initial appropriation is \$10,000,000, there is contemplated the deepening and straightening of the Grand Calumet River, the removal of the town of Clark Junction to make way for railroad yards, the building of a great harbor and docks, the connection of the lake with the Grand Calumet by means of a canal, the leveling of a wide expanse of sand dunes, the establishment of a comprehensive sewerage system, re-routings of the river so that it may be navigable for barges as far west as Hammond, Ind. The town of Clark Junction is to be lifted bodily and carried a mile and a half to the other side of the river.

DON'T WHINE.

That advice is good for everybody, no matter whether his skin is white or black or bronze. Great achievements in art, science, literature and industry are rarely accomplished by the man who whines. The movements which help civilization along seldom get an effective boost from the man who whines. It is not to the whining and complaining individual that people turn when things need to be accomplished, when large plans are being formulated and when sound advice is required.

PRICES OF CANNED GOODS.

NE result of the law requiring can packed provisions to be genuine and prepared in a wholesome way is an increase in their price. Canned meat prices have been raised, according to a table published in the Kansas City Journal, one of the headquarters of the canning industry, from 20 to 100 per cent.

MAKING OF SMYRNA CARPETS.

Employs Thousands of Poor, Mostly Women and Children. The celebrated "Smyrna carpet" is not made in Smyrna; it is a product of the vilayet of Aidin, of which Smyrna is the capital.

The Girl and the Squab.

The other afternoon a young Denver lawyer received a telephone message from a Kansas City girl whom he had met while visiting in the city at the mouth of the Kaw. She said her mother or she had stopped over in Denver on their way to Salt Lake City and that they would be glad to take dinner with him at one of the hotels at 6 o'clock, and the invitation was accepted, according to the Post.

THE GIRL WITH A MILLION By D. C. Murray

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.) O'Rourke walked out to the front of the hotel and awaited the arrival. When they came it was plain to his eyes that Maskelyne's depression of two or three days ago had not altogether left him, and, indeed, he had seen, in the visits he had made to Butler in the interim, signs that this depression deepened. But since Maskelyne's depression obviously meant his own victory, it was not in human nature to be greatly grieved by it.

It was a very simple entertainment, and yet it entertained, and the visitors went solemnly round from one little box to another for the space of half an hour, which time all had stiff necks and aching eyes.

"My dear," said Austin, "I feel as if I had traveled far enough for a single journey." "And I, too," returned Lucy. "Really," said the major, "they're remarkably pretty, but one gets tired."

"There's a fictional use in that, if I could only see my way to it." "Crash went something close at hand, with a sound of breaking glass. Angela had somehow overturned the box, and had broken the lamp behind it.

CHAPTER VII. O'Rourke's departure affected the various members of the party variously. Maskelyne brightened up ever so little to begin with, but seeing that Angela had suddenly grown grave, he himself grew graver than ever and dropped into a veritable abyss of despair.

"I am a flirt," she told herself; "a coquette. He saw it, and took advantage of it." The novelist, whose strong point was love-making, and who rejoiced in the dissection of the feminine heart on paper, was beautifully ignorant of the drama of which one scene was being enacted under his nose.

be a chance, and Zeno's being here on accident." "Do you think that very probable, Mr. Maskelyne?" "It may be," said Maskelyne. "But we cannot tell. What am I to do, Miss Butler?"

HOW TO KEEP CIGARS FRESH.

Various Devices to Prevent Their Moisture from Evaporating. "Yes, sir; cigars require care to keep them fresh," said a wholesale cigar dealer yesterday to a Kansas City Star man.

"How to keep them fresh? It is Mr. Zeno, certainly, Austin," she said to her husband, who had followed half across the room. "This is curious. Here is an actual portrait of Mr. Zeno."

"How do you open this box, madame?" "No," said the woman, in surprise, producing a small key, and setting the action to the work. "Take out the photographs, if you please." The woman obeyed, wondering more and more, and Angela, taking them from her hand, selected the which bore the portrait of Mr. Zeno.

"Mr. Maskelyne, may I ask you to do me a very great favor?" "I shall be delighted," said Maskelyne. "Let me explain," she said, rapidly and eagerly. "You know this face?" She held the photograph before him, and indicated Zeno with the tip of a finger.

"I don't know," said Maskelyne, looking up at her. "Mr. Dobroski showed me his photograph a week ago. I should know the man among a thousand."

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First Actor—Congratulations me, old man. I have been married just ten years to-day to one woman.

Divorce is the slip knot of marriage ties.