TOPICS OF THE TIMES

Riding on a monorail must be some thing like sliding down the banister.

Leopold has whiskers like Santa Claus, but that was the only resem-

Leon Delagrange, of France, has the distinction of being the first acconaut killed in 1910.

We have wireless telegraphy and wireless telephones; now let us have "kidlesa" automobiles.

Any man who knows more than his boss should have too much sense to let the boss find it out.

Financiers tell us that after a man has saved his first million dollars getting rich is not a difficult task.

The goose that laid the golden egg made her reputation when hen eggs were selling at 12 cents a dozen.

One historian says the writing of history is not profitable. That may be the reason Dr. Cook wrote fiction, New York's heaviest taxpayer is a

woman. She can't vote, but perhaps she is able to control the vote of her chauffeur. Everybody should love Thomas A.

Edison for his beautiful optimism.

He predicts an era of cheaper clothing and less work. Scientists have discovered that the earth is only 60,000,000 years of age. Quite old enough, however, to be re-

ferred to as Mother Earth. Senator Gore, in a speech a few days ago, referred to the president as being "sinnous." Senator Gore has the misfortune of being blind.

The immigration record was broken last year, and yet nobody seems to have been crowded off the map. There is no doubt about this being a big

One of the Berlin papers says Taft and Knox are trying to make Nicaeagua a vassal of the United States. Oh, pshaw! If this country wanted vassals it could find many better ones than Nicaragua might ever be.

The fiftieth anniversary of Madame Patti's appearance as an operatic singor brings out the calculation that during her remarkable career she has earned fully four million dollacs with her voice-probably a larger sum than any other woman has ever earned wholly by her own efforts.

One of the scientists thinks he has discovered the cause of the aurora borealis, but nobody has as yet found out why certain people continue to believe that a winter which brings epidemics of disease, coal famines and railway wrecks and causes travelers to perish miserably in snowdrifts is

ject of a resolution presented to the American Federation of Labor at its recent convention in Toronto. The solution calls attention to the growing interest taken by the church and its ministers in labor problems, and saks that the first Sunday in September be set apart as Labor Sunday. The ministers are to be requested to present some phase of the labor probiem, and the unions urged to co-opersd, would make an excellent introate by attendance. The plan, if adoptduction to Labor Day.

The construction of the great muatcipal building which New York is to erect at a cost of seven million doliars has begun, and in two years it ought to be ready for occupancy. This extraordinary structure is to be twenty-three stories in height, with a pillared tower rising still farther in the air. Chambers street passes directly beneath it, as footways from Broad and Market streets pass under the Philadelphia City Hall, and as Mount Vernon street passes under the state bouse in Boston. The lower floors are to serve as a subway terminal, but there is room enough in the floors above to accommodate for many years to come all the city departments not elsewhere housed. The old city hall, in City Hall Park, built over a century ago, is not to be torn Its architectural beauty and historic associations have saved it from that fate, and the mayor and board of aldermen will still have their

After the experience of recent years. which everybody has noted and has personally felt in increased expense. one does not readily agree with this statement of the New York Journal of Commerce: "Suppression of competition to put up prices generally will tend to restrict consumption and injure the very trade which it is intended to benefit." A notable case of the contrary result is evidenced by the meat trust, which has restricted trade, has advanced prices and isaccording to the showing made by the Armours to the New York Stock Exchange making about 35 per cent on its capital. The Standard Oil Company with its 40 per cent dividends man t

dividend declared by Wells, Fargo & Co. shows what may be done by the judicious management and high rates of an express combination. Many other trusts and combinations might be cited with more or less of the same effect.

In looking over the published rec ords of a family of some historic importance, which dates back to prerevolutionary times, a gentleman found that the year of the date of his birth, as well as the birth-dates of all his brothers and sisters, had been erased by an elder sister whose sensitiveness upon that point had long been a subject of family jest. One's age is something for which one is not responsible, and it is the last thing I tilnk of thee when, soft and wide that one should be ashamed of. In the lives of the best there is enough for regret, for chagrin and mortification; but shame should be felt only for mistakes and offenses which could have been avoided. Nature is a stern literalist. The procession of the seasons cannot be checked. It is futile to turn back the hands of the clock. We may look with charity upon a person in search of employment in this day when to have passed the half century mark seems to be an insuperable bar to entrance into any useful occupation, for attempting to put up a more youthful front; but concealment of one's age from motives of mere vanity is intolerable to any just sense of propriety. If a lady can be beautiful and charming in spite of her years. that is to her honor. If a man can defy Time to abate his vigor, it is Or autumn with his many fruits and vastly to his credit. The fact speaks spent life. Macbeth, when his way of life had fallen into the sere and yellow leaf, reflected despairingly that he must not look to have that which should accompany old age, "as honor, love, obedience, troops of friends." For such miscreants old age cannot fall to such miscreants old age cannot fall to steps be a horror; but for one who can face And the broad arching portals of the the end of his earthly pilgrimage as one who is about to lie down to pleasant dreams, the years are luminous and golden. Each added one is a crown of glory upon the silver brow. Experience, wisdom, spiritual understanding, lurk beneath the lines of care and the bruises of conflict. Such an old age is at once a joy and beneficence.

FIRST WATCH AND CLOCK.

Working of Earliest Alarm Clock

When Second Hands Were Added. sixth centenary of the introduction of sponsibility of a stage manager who is clocks? It was, we are told, in 1303 anxious for his star actor to make his that the first clock known to the world exits and his entrances just right. was placed in the tower of San Eustorgio, in Milan, the London Globe

The greatest astonishment and admiration were manifested by crowds who came to see the timepiece. In 1344 a clock was installed in the palace of the nobles at Padua. This was a wonder of mechanism, indeed, for besides indicating the hours it showed the course of the sun, the revolutions of the planets, the various phases of the moon, the months and the fetes of the year.

The period of the evolution from the clock to the watch was seventyone years, not so very long, all things considered, and the record of the first Closer relations between the church- watch is 1380. A half century later forth it was empty. an alarm clock made its appearance. This, we are teld, was looked upon by the people of that age as "un instrument prodigieux."

> The fortunate possessor of this clock was Andrea Alciato, a councillor of Milan. The chroniclers have placed on record that this clock sounded a bell at a stated hour, and at the same time a little wax candle was lighted automatically. How this was done wo are not told, but it must not be overlooked that until about seventy years ago we had no means of obtaining a light other than the tinderbox, so that the Milanese must have been centuries ahead of us in this respect.

> Not much progress was made with the watch until 1740, when the second hand was added.

The most perilous hour of a person : life is when he is tempted to despond. The man that loses his courage loses all. There is no more hope for him than a dead man. But it matters not and quick learning. Dark grays and how poor he may be, how much pushed by circumstances, how much deserted by friends, how much lost to the world, if he only keeps his courage, holds up his head and with unconquerable will determines to be and to do what becomes a man ail will be It is nothing outside of him that kills. It is what is within that makes or not makes.

Up to Date. "Well, well," remarked old Mr. Pastangon, "the young women of to-day are not what they were in my time."

"No?" replied Miss Huskie. "No, indeed. Why, all you young women nowadays are muscular athletes."

"That's so. In the proud lexicon or feminine youth there is no such word as 'frail.' "-Catholic Standard and Times.

Justiy Happy.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is a happy medium?"

"I suppose, my son, that it is one who can earn several hundred dollars a day by making tables and chairs move around the room."—Washington Star.

A clever woman always tells a fat man that he looks much thinner than

Old Favorites

dew.

I Think of Thee. I think of thee when Morning springs From sleep, with plumage bathed in

And, like a young bird, lifts her wings Of gladness on the welkin blue.

And when, at noon, the breath of love O'er flower and stream is wandering

free, And sent in music from the grove I think of thee-I think of thee!

The Evening spreads her robes of

And, like a young and timid bride, Sits blushing in the arms of Night.

And when the moon's sweet crescensprings

In light o'er Heaven's deep, waveless sea, And stars are forth, like blessed things I think of thee-I think of thee!

think of thee-that eye of flame, Those tresses, falling bright and free That brow, where "Beauty writes her name'

I think of thee-I think of thee! George D. Prentice.

Winter.

But winter has yet brighter scenesboasts

Splendors beyond what gorgeous summer knows.

woods of a temperate and virtuous and well. All flushed with many hues. Come when the rains Have glased the snow, and clothed the

trees with ice. While the slant sun of February pours Into the bowers a flood of light. Ap-

proach! The encrusted surface shall upbear thy

grove

Welcome thy entering. Look! the mossy trunks cased in the pure crystal, each

light spray Nodding and tinkling in the breath of

Is studded with its trembling water drops

That stream with rainbow radiance as they move. --William Cullen Bryant.

Restored to Consciousness. Often the person who is most frightened at the awfulness of a wedding is Since celebrations are the order of not the bride or the groom, but the the day why did we not observe the best man. On him there rests the re-What may happen in the way of nervetrying experiences is indicated by he Louisville Courier-Journal in the following story:

The best man was getting more flustered every minute. Finally they arrived at the altar, and the minister began saying the all-important words. He looked at the best man, awaiting

the production of the ring. The bridegroom fixed him with stony gaze, and the bride turned her pleading eyes upon him, too.

The hand of the best man stuck in their right hand waistcoat pockets, morality, but even a professor of reyou know,-and when he brought it ligious morality, preaching by exam-

The bridegroom increased the stoniness of his stare, and the high collar The animal knows no other and can of the best man became slightly more suffocating and a little more wilted.

Once more he thrust a hand into the recesses of his trousers pocket, and humbly he regards him, how joyfully once more there was nothing there.

forward to see if the bride had not service." fainted. Desperate, the bridegroom determined to wait no longer, but in a tone that was distinctly heard by mille Flammarion in the New York nearly everybody there he said flerce-

"You, Jerry, give me that ring!" That sounded so natural that the unhappy best man just simply found it right away and gave it up; and then more marked in the dog than in some they were married and lived happy men. ever after.

Picking a Horse,

A British cavalry officer, speaking of horses, said:

"Give me a free hand and I should pick a roan-that is, for good temper blacks are mostly strong and hardy, and so are dark chestnuts. As a gen oral rule, light chestnuts and light bays are nervous and delicate. A rusty black's a sulky pig nine times out of ten. Then, again, there are 'white stockings,' as they call them. know the old saying, 'One white leg's a bad un, two white legs you may sell to a friend, three white legs you may trust for a time, four white legs you may lay your life on." This does not agree with an old

Vankee saying:

One white foot, buy him; Two white feet, try him; Three white feet, look well about

Four white feet, go on without him.

Now, however, the American idea is similar to that of the sergeant, and and drinking in the gutter. they say: "Four white feet you can stake your life on him."-London Spectator.

A married man has the same dread of a drygoods store that a farmer has of a lightning rod agent.

Nature knows what it is about: it is the little girls, and not the little boys who want to hold the baby



EDITORIALS



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.



WE are earning only chuck steak salartes we should not try to put on porterhouse style. With this and similar sayings Edward E. Watt, in a lecture to the pupils of the Graham school went to the center of the cost-of-high-living process and its solution.

Through the influence of a variety of causes of nation-wide and even world-wide operation the man finds that his money does not go so far as it used to. While volumes might be, have been and will be written on these various causes and their importance. For the average map the important question is not of the causes. It is how to amelierate their immediate effects. And the way to do that is to apply to the spending of his income some of the brains which the typical American has been applying almost exclusively to getting the income For years Americans have been notorious to other countries for the extravagance of their personal and domestic expenditures.

This is not an impeachment of the American house wife. In the overwhelming majority of households she has done the best she could. If she had not, the situstion would be far worse than it is. But she has not from her husband the help she deserves. Millions of Americans buy intelligently and thriftily in business. and not only permit but even encourage unintelligent and unthrifty buying at home. Many a man who dillgently holds down business operating expense permits loose extravagance in domestic operation and commits it in his personal expenditures.

It is not only the high cost of living, but also the cost of high or even brainless living that is our problem. And it is for each of us to apply his brains to the task of living within his means. For most of us this does not mean parsimony or hardship. It means only taking thought against extravagance at the home as against waste at the office.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE INSTITUTIONAL CHURCH.



HE auccess of the institutional church in our country is marked. The congregation of the future without the handmaids of manual training, the club-house, etc., will be handicapped in the work of salvation. The social and industrial features are

certain to attract many who otherwise attend if the invitation were confined to occupying a pew. The church must be helpful as well as spiritual. Modern sentiment demands this. Neither the imposing ritual nor the dry sermon in simple and solemn surroundings will appeal to those who come after us like it has and is doing. The discerning of the coming years are not to be satisfied with melody from the organ loft and the commonplace sermon. They will demand usefulness as much as prayer. The church without the helping hand for those who need it will be passed by for the one which extends it. The pompous and unsympathetic clergyman who stands for religion and nothing else will have a hard time of it in the awakening minds of the next generation. Temporal benefits

will be demanded as much as spiritual and the ones des titute of the former will have few and faultfinding occupants of the pew while the new and better and more Christian will have large and enthusiastic congrega tions.

The institutional church is the one to bring brotherly love in its highest and best sense. The old way has failed in this. Preacher and people have been too far apart for its accomplishment. The worshiper of the middle-of-the-century will be surrounded by hopeful and helpful influences in the church which caters to friendship, to helping the poor to master some form of industry, to wholesome amusements, to intellectual pursuit, to philanthrophy.-Utica Globe,

URBAN MOVEMENT OF POPULATION.



ASSACHUSETTS has a commission which has been undertaking to find out why people move from the country to town and how they can be induced to retrace their steps. Its conclusion in brief is that they go to town because they like it, and there is little the State can do in the matter.

Four of the five members do not think the State should buy land, build houses and then invite city dwellers to buy on easy terms. But they do think something can be done to increase suburban life by borrowing the garden city idea which has achieved substantial results in Germany and which has been adopted with success by

several English towns. There is another reason why people move from the country to the town. To be a farmer is to be a capitalist in a small way. Three thousand dollars is a low satimate of the value of a farm, house, stock and implements. Of course, a man can get a farm on a mortgage. But even a thousand dollars is considerable for a man to get together as a farm laborer, so that he can transform himself into a farm owner. He may hire, and more and more of that is going on all the time, but the rent is a good deal more certain than the proceeds. The farm laborer finds it difficult to get employment during the winter and he goes to town and seeks a job that goes on at all seasons.-Philadelphia Record.

THE INLAND WATER ROUTE



HE providing of an inner navigation route along the Atlantic roast from Massachusetts Bay to the Florida Keys is easier of realization than would be a less costly undertaking than would be the construction of a deep-draft ship channel from Lake

Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico. To provide and maintain a deep-channel route in the Mississippi river would not only involve a great initial cost, but a continuous annual expenditure of incalculable proportions. The connecting of Lake Michigan with the Mississippi by a barge canal and the utilization of the navigation facilities of the great river for craft of nine feet draft or less will be a much less costly proposition and one more readily to be realized.-Baltimore Ameri-

PRAISE FOR THE DOG.

Camille Flammarion Thinks the Ani-

mal is Deserving of a Soul. Lord Byron, having tried the world and found it filled with lying, vanity and deception, entertained a low idea of human nature and exaited the charthe depths of his trousers pocket,- acter of the dog. Burns saw in the "regular" best men carry the rings in dog not only a professor of human

"Man," said he, "Is the dog's god conceive no other. See how he worships, how he crouches at his feet, how lovingly he caresses him, how he obeys. His whole soul centers about The delay was getting noticeable, his god: all his powers, all the faculand people in the back seats leaned ties of his nature are employed in his

No matter how we look at the intellectual faculties of the dog, says Ca-World, we are compelled to admit that they approach very nearly the powers of man, and that in certain cases, where affection, courage and fidelity are required, these characteristics are

What shall be said of a dog that had his leg set by a surgeon, and that brought to the same physician any other dog that he found suffering? Yet there are many well authenticated instances of such action.

The most striking illustrations of the spiritual attachment of dogs lie in the numerous instances of their dying for sorrow. One of the most interesting of these is reported by M Henri Giraud, president of the civil court at Niort. He reports the case a dog that died of grief for his dead master, as he knew by personal knowledge.

Another authentic case is that of the dog named Finot, which belonged to a young artist named Charles Brencard. The artist was poor, and the dog sought his food in the neighborhood, but awaited his master's return home

each evening at 7 o'clock. One night his master was seized with pleurisy and taken to the hospital, where he died two days later. Finot had followed his master to the door of the hospital, but stopped there. He waited in the street all night. He waited for five days and nights in front of the hospital, eating nothing

On the sixth day Finot was found stretched out dead on the pavement,

threw itself into the Canal St. Martin at Paris, and did not try to swim, because its master had punished it. In 1908, not far from the observatory in run in front of an omnibus and throw itself beneath the wheels-its mistress had died. Here was evidently not only despair, but deliberate premeditation

and determination to end all. I wish, however, to call the attention of my readers especially to the be its dominating sense. In man vi-thing! Now I know who ye mean especially.

If the dog had the power of classifi- the bargain. cation it would give the first place to the sense of smell. The dog does not know its master, its friend or its ene- dictionary, an' sprinkling 'em round my by sight, but by smell. The dog effective. He's art an' literature, all possesses faculties of which we have right. Must be him ye was a thinklittle notion. A dog brought from ing of. Paris to London returned home, we

loves and hates, that it is devoted in a We must reject as altogether inadequate the statement of Descartes jest a fool, after all. that it is all automatic. It is certain that in this world of ours there are right opposite. There ain't a tablet many human beings far more brutal, on it yet, but of ye want to consider it coarse, more wicked and less intelligent than many dogs.

********** A LITERARY SHRINE

uneverence

The car was delayed by a hot box. and some of the passengers descended tiques, or striped peppermint sticks and strolled up and down to stretch their legs. A bright young drummer. looking appreciatively down the long green tunnel of the elm-shaded street, and up at the quaint old-fashioned houses, commented on the beauty of

"Got a kind of a Sarah-Oenc-Jewett-Mary-E-Wilkins Alice Brown took to it, somehow. "Say, I believe somebody must have written this place up; it looks as natural! Let's ask the oldest inhabitant over there."

Two aged villagers on the curb were arguing the respective mirits of dashing on water from a pall or beating out the fire from a broom. He halled them genially:

"Say, this little eld town of yours belongs in the brilinjace-of-distin-guished-people and homes-of-authors perished from cold and hunger.

there ever been reported a case of greater devotion on the part of a huspecial article, with photographers bind of thing? New England Notability But dogs have even gone so far as kind of thing? New England Notabilito commit suicide, plainly from a ties? Daughtere of the Puritans in sense of disgrace, sometimes unmeritative? Who's year most distinguished citizen?

The aged natives looked at him reflectively, and then at each other,

"Jonas Bardwell, he owns the biggest place," ventured one of them, cau-Paris, a dog was seen deliberately to tiously, "but Enos Rodman, he's about as smart as anybody." "I didn't say richest, did I? Nor I

didn't say smartest," persisted the inquiring drummer. "Most distinguished, I said; literature and art, you know; that sort of thing." "Oh," echoed the second venerable dog's power of smell. This seems to native, brightening. "that sort o"

sion is the leading sense, for most of ye mean Cale Henderson. Cale, he's our sciences are based upon optical with Slocum's circus, and he writes observation. Even our passions are the language for any bill-board that largely controlled by this sense, love show sets up, and tells the artist feller what critters to paint, doing what into

"He's certainly the master hand for squeezing out the biggest words in the

"Cale, ye see, he's some showy in his doings, an' 'taint but natural out-But that the dog is possessed of a siders taking him fer something exhigh order of intelligence; that it try. We ain't never reckoned him a 'distinguished citizen,' but mebbe if highly affectionate degree, is past dis- you hain't known him, buy or man, es we have, ye might never notice he was

"Cale, he was born in that house a literary shrine, I don't know anybody'll hender ye."

There was a burst of laughter, and the drummer, running a hasty eye over the contents of the show window of the general store and postoffice, murmured meekly:

"Gentlemen, if anybody would like some gumdrops warranted genuine ansuch as grandmother used to suck, I guess it's up to me to buy 'em."

The Limit.

There is a blacksmith who has a shop downtown and who has a reputation for good work, especially in the making of ice tongs. But he claims to be an expert on any kind of iron-WOLK.

Recently a man dropped in on him while he was working on a pair of ice

hooks. "I see you are an expert on low hooks," said the caller.

"Oh, yes! I make tee hooks putty good," remarked the mechanic, "ust I nive shee your horses or do other fromwork yust so good." "Well," said the caller, "I've got a

stove on which the hinges need repairing. Can you fix them?" The blacksmith drew himself up to his full height and scornfully asked,

"Do you think I am a dod gasted jeweler?"-St. Joseph Gazette. In trying to be "independent" many

people are impolite.