

The Benefit Promoter.
Of all the strange forms of employment in which men are engaged not one is more unusual than that of a second actor who has given up his profession to become an organizer of benefit societies. His calling is not generally known and only some misfortune would acquaint you with it. Suppose you were a butcher and your shop and its contents had been destroyed by fire, propounds the New York Herald. You would undoubtedly get a letter from the man in question, asking if you would like a benefit organization at a local music hall on behalf of the poor people. If so he would be pleased to organize it free of cost and with advantage to all concerned. Should you hunt him up at the address given he will be delighted to tell you how he came to do this profession and how he goes to work to organize a benefit. Whenever a disaster befalls anyone he is on the spot at once offering sympathy and service. If he gains the consent of the unfortunate to help them out of their trouble he at once forms a committee of sympathizers. These patrons are organized by means of a circular asking for the patronage of the address in the end of the notice. The patronage is generally given, and often a donation toward the fund is sent. A proprietor of one of the music halls, a friend of the organizer, usually gives the use of the hall on an off night, expecting to make something out of the increased takings at the bar. Then there are plenty of budding musical artists who are glad to donate their services so that they may get a hearing before a full house. The profits of the organizer vary. His charges for a "one man affair" are smaller than for getting up a show for a strike fund or the employees of a firm. There is no question in this business of obtaining money under false pretenses. The methods are above reproach and the organizer has three weeks' hard work to do in getting up most of the benefits.

Readily Worry.
Therapists, telepathy and kindred interests maintain that thousands of people actually think themselves to die every year by allowing their minds to dwell on morbid subjects. It would be more accurate to say, remarks the Philadelphia Ledger, and truly that these persons worry themselves to death. It is not thinking. To think would be to fortify the mind against morbidity. There seems to be no doubt that unreasoning and unreasonable worry has a distinct and pernicious effect on mind and body. That it is practically to overcome this cause of trouble is affirmed by special students of psychology, but there is an attraction to some minds in morbid melancholy and a disposition to shun whatever is cheerful and wholesome.

Good Coming to All.
The great object of our American society, whether political or industrial, is to promote the general welfare and advance the common good, says the Review. And to a gratifying extent we are making progress toward this ideal. Vast areas are becoming the domain of many individuals through their control of productive forces, the excessive concentration of wealth in a few hands is more than counterbalanced by the growth on the other hand of diffused comfort and, above all, by the growth of the general intelligence. One of the greatest of all the benefits that the organization of labor has bestowed has been its training of men to think, reason, read, speak effectively in debate, and act together under the rule of the majority.

English travelers are coming over in increasing numbers every year, and if the distances were as short or expenses as little as traveling on the continent we should get more of them. What has contributed as much as anything else toward compelling compliments from the English who are slow to admit good things in other people, is the knowledge that the American men and women can take care of themselves anywhere and under almost any conditions. They like our independence, which, says the Baltimore Herald, as sensible Americans themselves admit, is often made to appear unattractive, and they like our honesty and courage. Said an observant Englishman: "It is easy to look down upon the American. But the serious trouble is to get him to look up to you."

Midway Feed Stables
Good quarters and best of care at
REASONABLE RATES
Horses Boarded by the Week or Month
W. W. STRAW, Proprietor.

Do You Like Fast Horses
Ring up Main 193
I have Horses that will please you
TEAMS
With or without drivers
Commercial men conveyed to all points
West Side Stables
JAS. SIGLER, PROP'R
KLEWATH FALLS, OREGON

LOUISIANA PURCHASE TERRITORY VERY VALUABLE.
Productiveness Returns Each Year More Than the Original Cost—Statistics of General Interest.
The termination of the Louisiana Purchase exposition and the preparations for the Lewis and Clark centennial exposition lead interest to some figures compiled by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics with reference to the production and business conditions in the area included within the various great additions to our territory, says the Washington Star.
The land area of the Louisiana purchase exceeds that of the original thirteen states, being 575,025 square miles, against a land area of 3,244 square miles in the original thirteen states. The states and territories which have been created in whole or in part from its area number 14, and their population in 1920 was 14,798,619, against a population of less than 100,000 in the territory at the time of its purchase. Their total area is nearly one-third that of the entire union and their population about one-fifth that of the entire United States.
The total value of the agricultural products of the states formed from the Louisiana purchase, including in that category wheat, corn, oats, barley, rice, hay and potatoes, was in 1920 given as \$26,900,000 and in 1921 it had increased to \$40,390,000. The wool product of these states amounted in 1920 to 61,871,237 pounds and in 1921 to 82,850,500 pounds, or 33 per cent. of the total wool product of the United States, with an estimated value of about \$16,000,000, or more than the cost of the entire area. The value of the farm animals in these states in 1920 was \$7,936,000 and on January 1, 1921, the value was \$11,912,000.
The product of the mines is also of very great value. The coal produced in this area in 1920 amounted to 39,000,000 tons, against 14,000,000 tons in 1921, against 1,200,000 tons in 1920, the silver product of 1920 to \$17,337,576 in 1921, and gold \$13,841,509 in 1920, against \$10,650,000 in 1921.
The banking institutions of the states formed from this territory reported capital stock in 1920 amounting to \$120,000,000, against \$130,000,000 in 1921, their deposits and discounts in 1920 to \$202,412,000, against \$250,016,000 in 1921, and their total resources in 1920 to \$1,113,300,000, against \$1,476,302,000 in 1921, with individual deposits in national banks in 1920 amounting to \$471,250,000, against \$1,210,000,000 in 1921, the amount of more than \$1,210,000,000 in individual deposits during the period.
The pupils enrolled in the public schools in the states in question in 1920 numbered 2,584,450, and in 1921 3,426,592; the teachers employed numbered in 1920 89,558 and in 1921 119,263, and the expenditure for public schools in 1920 was \$20,284,752, and in 1921 \$45,345,477. The number of pupils in attendance at high schools in 1920 was 131,271, with 5,964 teachers; in attendance at normal schools, 14,633 students, with 550 teachers, and at higher educational institutions, 45,892 students and 448 teachers. The total figures of the number of teachers and attendance at institutions in the 14 states formed from the Louisiana purchase show that in 1920, 55,355; in 1921, 121,253; attendance in 1920, 2,650,541; in 1921, 3,617,699.
The number of newspapers and periodicals published in this area in 1920 was 4,759, and in 1921 the number was 5,741; the number of post offices in 1920 was 13,474, and in 1921 it was 14,717; the miles of railway in 1920 was 10,000, and in 1921 11,823.

The Fool and His Drunk.
Of course, a man who gets his pay envelope on Saturday night and who hereupon makes a human tank of himself in a sort of justification because he has money in a fool. Perhaps says the Milwaukee Journal, if he realized how certain he is his own enemy and what an unequalled fool he is he wouldn't do it. But he doesn't realize it, and so he gets disgracefully drunk and puts a sort of chapter to it on Sunday, and on Monday he is about as miserable as a man can well be. Work! Not for him. How can a man work with a splitting head and parched throat, and "worse in his breast" so he lays off, and down at the place where he works his case is talked over and somebody says: "We will give him one more chance, but only one more. Good men who are not drunkards are too easily gotten to warrant putting up with a not." Or, perhaps, he is fired without another chance, for all employers are not patient. The situation is not over-drawn. The curse of business in many lines is the inefficiency of employees in the early days of the week by reason of their personal habits. In Massachusetts a great number of employers changed the weekly pay day from Saturday to the middle of the week. There was no attempt to conceal the purpose. It was done to save men from themselves, and many of them were grateful. A pocket containing a week's salary, combined with a day on which there is no work makes a bad condition for those who are weak.

The signs of the times indicate that it is hard to persuade some of the leading clergymen that the people care less and less for theology—a very different thing from caring less for religion. The prominence given to theology in the Buffalo Commercial, may explain some degree why really talented and prominent men in the graduating classes are not going into the ranks of the ministry.
A young man in Platte county is in a quandary. He lives on a farm, but has been courting a girl in town. She seemed willing, but said she could never live on a farm. He then proposed moving to town and engaging in some other business, and she said if he was fool enough to do that she wouldn't have him. He is still figuring.

Gov. of History.
The hemlock cup had been handed to Socrates.
Taking a sip of the nauseous mixture he made a dry face.
"Pretty mean stuff, eh, old man?" said a sympathizing friend.
"Yes," responded Socrates calmly, "but it could be worse. They might have used wood alcohol."
Thus we see that Socrates remained a philosopher to the last.—Louisville Courier-Journal.
Her Hard Luck.
"I made an awful fauxpas last night," said Miss Oldcastle.
"Did you?" replied her hostess. "I've been wanting to make one for a long time, but I ain't been able to get a pattern. Whose did you have?"—Chicago Record-Herald.
A Most Humane Man.
Lawyer—Judge, this man couldn't maltreat a horse. He's the kindest of men to animals. Why, he feeds his dog on nothing but tenderloin steaks. Only the other day he beat his wife black and blue for forgetting to feed the dog.—Judge.
Who Wouldn't Be Good.
"Our minister certainly is a good man."
"Huh! What's he good for?"
"Because he gets \$8,000 a year for being that way. You'd be good, too, wouldn't you?"—Philadelphia Press.
Smart Man.
"He says his new book will be as thick as it is wide."
"That'll be a good thing."
"How so?"
"It'll prevent its being a flat failure."

Confidence and Gradacity.
Credulity, like many another trait for which men are ridiculed or blamed is merely a virtue carried to excess. Confidence is a noble trait, but when it is unregulated by sound judgment it becomes weakness, and exposes the credulous person to ridicule, rightly declares Youth's Companion. The Frenchman who lent large sums of money to Madame Humbert, now serving a term in prison for her crimes, were credulous when they accepted her word that she had a safe full of securities. American bankers have been not less credulous in accepting the word of a woman that a well-known American capitalist had signed a document declaring that he held in trust for her securities valued at more than \$10,000,000. Banks, however, are notoriously incredulous. Every one knows of the man who, when asked to identify himself as he offered a check to be cashed, allowed letters addressed to him, his name on his license, and even on his trousers pocket, without satisfying the cashier. Then he indignantly exclaimed: "Men have been hanged for murder on less evidence than I have given you!" "Yes, I know," replied the cashier, "but you must remember that we have to be careful in money matters." On the other hand, when men are known a surprising degree of confidence is put in them. For instance, not long ago a Boston bank received an unsigned check for \$20,000, and paid it, still unsigned, because it recognized the check as coming from men who were checked for the money. Wholesale merchants send goods worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to their customers, secured only by their confidence in the purchasers' word that they will pay; and the outcome usually justifies the confidence, even though at times it goes to the extreme of credulity.
Hazed the Faculty.
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Social Centers.
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There are now in the senate five men who have at one time or another held important positions in presidential cabinets and each is a lawyer of enviable reputation. Philander Chase Knox gave up the attorney generalship that he might sit in the senate with Senator Penrose as representing the state of Pennsylvania. Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, sat at the table of President Arthur's official family as secretary of the interior. Redfield Proctor, of Vermont, Russell Alexander Alger, of Michigan, and Stephen Benjamin Elkins, of West Virginia, all have served as secretaries of war—Alger under McKinley and the two others under Benjamin Harrison.

PICKED PERSONALITIES.
Col. "Bill" Capp, the chairman of the Kansas state democratic committee, is the direct descendant of a French ducal house. One of his grandfathers was a teacher of Napoleon at one of the military schools.
Johann Lewalter of Berlin has traced the tune of "Yankee Doodle" to 1776, at Wausenburg, the central depot of the Hessians troops, employed as mercenaries in the war of American independence. Lewalter is an eminent authority on folk-songs.
Jim Roche, the man who smuggled a torpedo destroyer out of England into the service of Russia, is a man of varied and exciting experience. He has led a revolution in South America, has had a tombstone erected to him somewhere in northern Europe, was stood up a model for the late Sir John Mills, struck off a southern state, and at one time was an ally of Ernest Terrah Hooley, the South African promoter.
Dr. Stephen Call, of Ingalls Okla., is about 80 years old, but he spends his winters in the woods coon-hunting. His friends declare he is the oldest and greatest coon hunter alive. About the "time that coons are ripe" the old doctor arranges his spring wagon, loads it up with grub, gets his hounds together and pulls for the tall timber in the Creek country. He often goes out alone for a hunt in the fall and does not return until the following spring.
Peter M. Deyher, of Barto, Pa., is known to tramp all over the United States. He never refuses them shelter, and in 1924 gave a night's lodging and a bite to eat to 1,811 of the penitentiary fraternity. Some of them have visited his dairy farm regularly for 25 years and Mr. Deyher has come to know several intimately. One of his constant callers is a highly-educated man, formerly a priest, another is a wonderful mathematician and a third is a splendid penman.
One of the least self-advertised scientific authorities is Prof. Roentgen. He has never been interviewed, has never been lauded and is even said to have refused immense sums of money offered him by American publishers for a book on what he himself modestly styled "a new kind of ray." Like many other investigators of his race, he carries his name silently and though he is known more like a man who has lived a healthy whole life than one who has spent the whole of his manhood in investigating strange physical problems.

DINNER ON A SMOKE STACK.
Guests Will Be 250 Feet in the Air on a Surface Eight Feet from Edge to Edge.
Hamilton, O.—A dinner served 200 feet in the air and where a four-foot stick can reach to the edges of the dining-hall is looked forward to by residents of Hamilton. The table is to be spread on the top of the smoke-stack of a brewing company's power plant, which is nearing completion, and the dinner is being arranged to celebrate the completed work.
Not a drop of aptitious or malt liquor will be set out at this feast, for no guest will be hardy enough to risk the hazard of a muddled brain or a dizzy head.
The guests will be taken to the banquet board by means of an improvised elevator run up through the center of the stack. On this same lift the viands will be taken to the top. The table will be but eight feet in diameter, and the guests will necessarily be few. As a precautionary measure to prevent those in attendance from being affected by the sway which tall structures of this kind have in the event of a wind, the dinner will be given on a calm day, no matter how many postponements may be necessary.
Figures are given which show that the variation at the top of the stack during an ordinary breeze is something over a foot, and this movement would be fatal to those unaccustomed to such altitudes in a breeze.
The chimney is built on a solid masonry foundation, which extends 15 feet into the ground, and is 30 feet square. The lower diameter of the stack is ten feet and seven inches in diameter, and it gradually tapers to eight feet at the top. The wall is 18 inches thick at the bottom and narrows as it goes up. The weight of the mass will be 1,000 tons, as nearly as can be estimated.

POLICEMAN GAINS RICHES.
Speculative "Cop" of Brooklyn Starts with Capital of \$5 and Is Now Worth \$150,000.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Erastus G. Wolcott, of this borough, is a policeman attached to the Oak street precinct, Manhattan. He is 37 years of age. He has been in the city only since 1896. Yet in real estate deals he has been able to acquire property in Brooklyn worth nearly \$150,000, and which is bringing him an annual rental of \$15,000.
Before Wolcott came to New York city he was employed in the Birmingham state hospital, and he came here to go on the police force when Theodore Roosevelt was head of the police board. Wolcott was formerly a farmer, but in his real estate speculation in Brooklyn he has developed the shrewdness of a man who had been in that business all his life. Starting on a capital of five dollars, he has built up his real estate holdings until his investments now, so he told an Eagle reporter the other day, stand to bring him in a profit over and above all expenses of over \$6,000 a year.
Few men have been as successful in real estate deals as this modest upstate countryman, who is holding down a beat in one of the toughest police precincts in the city. Whether it is shrewdness or just plain luck that made Wolcott's fortune in real estate is hard to say. He does not talk like a man well up on real estate. He appears to know more about the police business, but he has shown such good judgment in his purchases and sales that it cannot be said that he owes what he has got merely to good luck.

MUST NOT SHOOT MAIL BOX.
Texas Man Who Adopts That Form of Amusement Being Prosecuted by Uncle Sam.
Fort Worth, Tex.—Shooting into a mail box is not a sport approved by the United States government, as Jim Wilson, of Comanche county, has just learned.
Information reached Deputy United States Marshal Thomas, charging that Wilson had adopted such form of amusement recently. After an investigation, Marshal Thomas made complaint, charging that Wilson did "willfully and maliciously shoot into and injure a receptacle established by the postmaster general for the safe deposit and delivery of United States mail matter."
A warrant was issued, Wilson arrested, and the scene of action transferred to this city, where Wilson was given a hearing before United States Commissioner Dodge, and released on \$200 bonds for his appearance at the next term of court.
The case is a unique one in the records of this district, although the offense is specifically provided against in the federal statutes.

WRITERS OF ROYAL BIRTH.
Princess Therese of Bavaria, only daughter of the prince regent, Luitpold, is a scientific writer of great ability and is an honorary member of many universities and learned societies.
Ex-Queen Natalie of Serbia, the mother of the ill-fated King Alexander, is the author of some very interesting memoirs. Countess D. was formerly crown princess of Austria, has published an account of her travels, illustrated with her own sketches.
The king and queen of England hold recreation in playing bridge on an evening. Their majesties play for small stakes, and pay their losses before rising from the table. It is an interesting little fact that they always carry bright new coats from the mint in their purses.
In Germany at the present moment great interest has been aroused by the discovery that "F. Huhn" the author of "The Forest" is the Kaiser's youngest sister, Princess Feodora of Schleswig-Holstein. The book is a collection of four charming tales, abounding in the poetry of nature and illustrated by the clever pen of the princess herself.
The queen of Italy has inherited the poetic gift from her father, the prince of Montenegro, and she is the author of many charming poems in French and Italian, as well as in her own language. Her mother-in-law, the once beautiful and still handsome Queen Margherita of Italy, writes religious verses, and she is also the author of a diary, which will probably one day be of great historic value.
A Hindrance.
"Why is it that a scientist seldom becomes rich?"
"A scientist," said the practical man, "becomes too much accustomed to dealing with large quantities. If he makes a calculation that is only a few million years or a few million miles out of the way he doesn't complain. And he can always assure that he is within a few million dollars of being rich."—Washington Star.

COLLECTED CONUNDRUMS.
What black thing enlightens the world? Answer—Ink.
Name something with two heads and one body. Ans.—A barrel.
Why is bread like the sun? Ans.—Because it rises from the yeast.
What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends? Ans.—A ditch.
What coat is finished without buttons and put on wet? Ans.—A coat of paint.
Why can't King Edward be buried in Scotland? Ans.—Because he isn't dead.
If you were to ride a donkey what fruit would you resemble? Ans.—A pair.
What is the best and cheapest light, especially for painters? Ans.—Day-light.
What is the cheapest feature of the face? Ans.—Nostrils, two for a cent (cent).
If Dick's father be John's son, what relation is Dick to John? Ans.—His grandson.
What is it that has neither flesh nor blood, yet has four fingers and a thumb? Ans.—A glove.
What is it that no one wishes to have and yet when he has it does not wish to lose it? Ans.—A bald head.
Why should a housekeeper never put the letter M into her refrigerator? Ans.—Because it would change ice into mice.
How many soft-boiled eggs could a giant eat on an empty stomach? Ans.—One, for after that his stomach wouldn't be empty.
Which would you rather, that a flea sit on you or a tiger? Ans.—Why, you would rather that the flea sit the tiger, of course.
Mr. Bigger, Mrs. Bigger and Baby Bigger, which of this interesting family is the biggest, and why the biggest? Ans.—Baby Bigger, because he is a little bigger.
CHURCH WORK AND WORKERS.
The American Bible society last year sent forth nearly 2,000,000 Bibles.
Bishop Warren was surprised on his birthday by the congratulatory visit of 68 Methodist preachers and their wives.
The official Presbyterian agent among the workmen, Rev. Charles Stedman, has undertaken to establish in 500 cities of the country better relations between the ministry and organized labor.
Prof. Benjamin Bacon, who holds the chair of New Testament criticism and interpretation in Yale theological seminary, has been named director of the American school of oriental research in Palestine.
In every city at least half the population is made up of foreigners, "movers"—who rarely stay more than a year in one spot, and people who never go to church. That is one of Christianity's city problems.
Bishop Thomas B. Neely, of the Methodist Episcopal church, is planning for the erection of a Protestant church in Panama. He has almost completed negotiations for the purchase of the ruins of the church of Santo Domingo.
Over two per cent of the membership of the Presbyterian church in Japan has gone to war. This is more than twice the proportion of enlistments from the general population. Sixty-one Presbyterians are officers in the army or navy.
The American Bible society has recently received a number of interesting communications from its agent in Japan, Rev. Mr. Loomis, who says: "We have donated more than 32,000 Testaments and Gospels among the 45,000 wounded Japanese soldiers."

FROM DISTANT LANDS.
Classes for the study of German and Finnish have been organized by London's commissioner of police.
Lord Strathcona, opening the Colonial exhibition at Liverpool, said the next 50 years would witness an enormous expansion of Canada to a population equal to Great Britain and Ireland.
The fund for a monument to the late Gen. Hector Macdonald, who committed suicide in Paris last year, now amounts to over \$10,000. The monument is to be erected at Dingwall, Scotland.
The First Royal Fusiliers landed in England recently after 21 years of foreign service. Their latest was with the Tibetan expedition. It is London's own regiment, the only one, that can march through the city's streets with fixed bayonets.
In France there are 6,000,000 smokers, and of every 15 there are eight who smoke a pipe, five who smoke cigars and only two who use cigarettes. Still, the French consume more than 18,000,000 cigarettes a year, or enough to go around the world if they were placed end to end in a line.
Ecuador has given the guns in the country the option of retiring to public hospitals, where they will be cared for at the expense of the cities and towns, or of leaving the country. In the event that they decide to leave the country they will receive an indemnity of about \$2,400 in gold each. The convents and other property are being confiscated.

SHORT AND SAPIENT.
Good ideas and envy do not sprout from the same soil.
The man who is afraid of falling never climbs very high.
The longest way around the bar room is the shortest way home.
There is a vast difference between being a cross bear and a cross bearer.
Those who work hardest to get something to eat are the ones who most enjoy eating.
Some politicians who think they are feeling the people are merely feeling themselves.
The wise mischance believes in signs—and uses them in the shape of advertisements.
Different Signs.
A song with the title "There's a Bird in the Heart" was sent by a young man to his sweetheart, but the paper fell into the hands of the girl's father, a very un-sentimental physician, who exclaimed: "What wretched, unscientific rubbish is this? Who ever wrote of such a bird?" He wrote on the outside: "A. Staben diagnosis; no sign in the heart possible. Signs relate almost entirely to the lungs and diaphragm!"—Smith's Weekly.

REAL TOUCH.
"Teach me the true poetic touch," gushed the beautiful girl, who wished to pen meter.
"All right," chuckled the bard with the fringed trousers. "Loan me ten dollars."—Chicago Daily News.
Some Consolation.
"Do you think my age is beginning to tell on me?" queried Miss Elderleigh.
"Yes, dear," replied Miss Peachy, "but then you have no cause for worry. It doesn't begin to tell the whole truth!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.
No Impediment.
She—I will never marry a man whose fortune has not at least four ciphers in it.
He—Oh, darling! Then we may be married at once; mine is all ciphers.—Caselli's.
The Latest Excuse.
The City Editor—Well, it took you long enough to get that story. Why didn't you bring it in sooner?
The New Reporter—Er—you see, the fellow I interviewed stuttered so.—Judge.
Our Educated.
"The only thing that some people gets out of education," said Uncle Eben, "is the ability to talk so's other people can't understand 'em!"—Washington Star.

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Johann Lewalter of Berlin has traced the tune of "Yankee Doodle" to 1776, at Wausenburg, the central depot of the Hessians troops, employed as mercenaries in the war of American independence. Lewalter is an eminent authority on folk-songs.
Jim Roche, the man who smuggled a torpedo destroyer out of England into the service of Russia, is a man of varied and exciting experience. He has led a revolution in South America, has had a tombstone erected to him somewhere in northern Europe, was stood up a model for the late Sir John Mills, struck off a southern state, and at one time was an ally of Ernest Terrah Hooley, the South African promoter.
Dr. Stephen Call, of Ingalls Okla., is about 80 years old, but he spends his winters in the woods coon-hunting. His friends declare he is the oldest and greatest coon hunter alive. About the "time that coons are ripe" the old doctor arranges his spring wagon, loads it up with grub, gets his hounds together and pulls for the tall timber in the Creek country. He often goes out alone for a hunt in the fall and does not return until the following spring.
Peter M. Deyher, of Barto, Pa., is known to tramp all over the United States. He never refuses them shelter, and in 1924 gave a night's lodging and a bite to eat to 1,811 of the penitentiary fraternity. Some of them have visited his dairy farm regularly for 25 years and Mr. Deyher has come to know several intimately. One of his constant callers is a highly-educated man, formerly a priest, another is a wonderful mathematician and a third is a splendid penman.
One of the least self-advertised scientific authorities is Prof. Roentgen. He has never been interviewed, has never been lauded and is even said to have refused immense sums of money offered him by American publishers for a book on what he himself modestly styled "a new kind of ray." Like many other investigators of his race, he carries his name silently and though he is known more like a man who has lived a healthy whole life than one who has spent the whole of his manhood in investigating strange physical problems.

DINNER ON A SMOKE STACK.
Guests Will Be 250 Feet in the Air on a Surface Eight Feet from Edge to Edge.
Hamilton, O.—A dinner served 200 feet in the air and where a four-foot stick can reach to the edges of the dining-hall is looked forward to by residents of Hamilton. The table is to be spread on the top of the smoke-stack of a brewing company's power plant, which is nearing completion, and the dinner is being arranged to celebrate the completed work.
Not a drop of aptitious or malt liquor will be set out at this feast, for no guest will be hardy enough to risk the hazard of a muddled brain or a dizzy head.
The guests will be taken to the banquet board by means of an improvised elevator run up through the center of the stack. On this same lift the viands will be taken to the top. The table will be but eight feet in diameter, and the guests will necessarily be few. As a precautionary measure to prevent those in attendance from being affected by the sway which tall structures of this kind have in the event of a wind, the dinner will be given on a calm day, no matter how many postponements may be necessary.
Figures are given which show that the variation at the top of the stack during an ordinary breeze is something over a foot, and this movement would be fatal to those unaccustomed to such altitudes in a breeze.
The chimney is built on a solid masonry foundation, which extends 15 feet into the ground, and is 30 feet square. The lower diameter of the stack is ten feet and seven inches in diameter, and it gradually tapers to eight feet at the top. The wall is 18 inches thick at the bottom and narrows as it goes up. The weight of the mass will be 1,000 tons, as nearly as can be estimated.

POLICEMAN GAINS RICHES.
Speculative "Cop" of Brooklyn Starts with Capital of \$5 and Is Now Worth \$150,000.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Erastus G. Wolcott, of this borough, is a policeman attached to the Oak street precinct, Manhattan. He is 37 years of age. He has been in the city only since 1896. Yet in real estate deals he has been able to acquire property in Brooklyn worth nearly \$150,000, and which is bringing him an annual rental of \$15,000.
Before Wolcott came to New York city he was employed in the Birmingham state hospital, and he came here to go on the police force when Theodore Roosevelt was head of the police board. Wolcott was formerly a farmer, but in his real estate speculation in Brooklyn he has developed the shrewdness of a man who had been in that business all his life. Starting on a capital of five dollars, he has built up his real estate holdings until his investments now, so he told an Eagle reporter the other day, stand to bring him in a profit over and above all expenses of over \$6,000 a year.
Few men have been as successful in real estate deals as this modest upstate countryman, who is holding down a beat in one of the toughest police precincts in the city. Whether it is shrewdness or just plain luck that made Wolcott's fortune in real estate is hard to say. He does not talk like a man well up on real estate. He appears to know more about the police business, but he has shown such good judgment in his purchases and sales that it cannot be said that he owes what he has got merely to good luck.

MUST NOT SHOOT MAIL BOX.
Texas Man Who Adopts That Form of Amusement Being Prosecuted by Uncle Sam.
Fort Worth, Tex.—Shooting into a mail box is not a sport approved by the United States government, as Jim Wilson, of Comanche county, has just learned.
Information reached Deputy United States Marshal Thomas, charging that Wilson had adopted such form of amusement recently. After an investigation, Marshal Thomas made complaint, charging that Wilson did "willfully and maliciously shoot into and injure a receptacle established by the postmaster general for the safe deposit and delivery of United States mail matter."
A warrant was issued, Wilson arrested, and the scene of action transferred to this city, where Wilson was given a hearing before United States Commissioner Dodge, and released on \$200 bonds for his appearance at the next term of court.
The case is a unique one in the records of this district, although the offense is specifically provided against in the federal statutes.