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The Magic Bit of Silver

By Juan Enrique

"I want to ask you a question, Gomez."

"Well, my dear boy, what is it?"

"Where did you get your money?"

The question was an abrupt one—it was almost impertinent. But Gomez de Bonilla was an intimate friend of mine, a good fellow, and—we had dined. To say truth, we had not only dined but wined, and it was over some excellent post-prandials in the shape of further wine and fragrant cigars that I had asked the question. But I had long wished to do so, and I will tell you why.

Some two years before Gomez was poor as a church-mouse. He was always a good fellow; but then, you know, there is a difference between good fellows rich and good fellows poor. And, to my shame be it spoken, I think I liked him better rich than poor. Well, as I said, he was almost destitute. He had a profesion, it is true—he was a journalist; but in Spain the gains of the fraternity of the pen are not large. What little he did earn went to the bad, for he was an inveterate gambler.

But from a poverty-stricken journalist he suddenly blossomed out into a man of wealth. He had the finest horses, he belonged to the most fashionable club, he had the most luxuriously fitted town house, he had purchased the country seat of a decayed grandee, he had the best cook in Madrid, and he moved in the best society—for, alas; even in Spain the golden key is beginning to open all portals. But do not think from what I say that Gomez was not a gentleman, for he came of an excellent family.

Well, as I said, we had just finished an excellent dinner, and over the walnuts and the wine I put my question:

"Gomez, where did you get your money?"

He looked at me thoughtfully, and knocked the ash from his cigar. "Where did I get my money?" he repeated, slowly. "And what says Dame Rumor concerning it, Pedro?"

"There are all sorts of stories," I replied; "some probable, some wildly impossible; some good-humored, more ill-natured. You will pardon my frankness if I tell you that I have heard some people call your wealth 'ill-gotten gains,' whisper of retired highwaymen, and the like. There are others who hint darkly at counterfeiting. Among the lower classes there is a widespread belief that you have sold yourself to the devil. And I have even met inteligent people who hinted at supernatural means."

"Perhaps they were right," was his laconic reply.

I stared at him.

"Listen, and you may perhaps tell me whether the means were supernatural or no. I have never been able to decide. The reason that the source of my fortune has never been discovered was because the only man who knew of it left the city the day after——"

He paused.

"The day after what?" I queried.

"Well, I will begin at the beginning. The story is a curious one, and should be told in sequence."

He lit a fresh cigar and then began: "You knew me two years ago, when I was poor. You also knew, as did all my friends, that I had a passion for gaming. You would all of you chorus, when speaking of me, 'Poor Bonilla! He has the worst of vices—he is a desperate gambler.' You were all wrong. I did not play simply for love of it. I played because I was poor. I was not a gambler. I was a speculator. I had fixed upon a certain sum which I considered a competence. I saw no way of acquiring it by my profession, so I devoted myself to the green cloth—how assiduously you know."

He smiled at the expression of assent which involuntarily flitted over my countenance, watched the smoke-wreaths curling over his head for a moment, and continued:

"One evening I was feeling unusually blue. I never drank, as you know—that is, never to excess—and certainly never to do what is called 'drowning sorrow.' My resource was the gaming-table. Unfortunately I had in my possession a considerable sum of money which had been intrusted to me by a friend for the purpose of paying some debts; he had been suddenly called away from the city. I entered the gambling-hell, and seated myself at the roulette table. Fortune was against me; the few duros that belonged to me were soon gone. Something seemed to possess me that night; I was not myself. I did what I never should have dreamed myself capable of doing—I staked my friend's money. I staked it, and I lost it all.'

I was about to speak.

"Do not condemn me," he interrupted; "you could say nothing severer than were my self-reproaches. Long I sat there, glaring at the other players. As I watched the ivory ball spin round, my brain seemed to spin round, too. My senses seemed to be leaving me. I felt as if life were no longer dear to me. Penniless and dishonored, what was there left to live for?

"As these thoughts passed through my working brain, the night wore on. The players dropped off, one by one. The tables were gradually deserted. Soon there was but one left lighted—the roulette table before which I sat, and at which one persevering gamester was trying his luck. Finally he, too, wearied, and I was left alone with the banker, who was the proprietor of the gambling-hell."

"Oh, I remember," I interrupted, "Jose Herrara, who disappeared so suddenly a couple of years ago."

"The same," replied Bonilla, fixing his eyes keenly upon me.

I do not know why, but I began to feel uncomfortable. However, he continued:

"The banker looked at me inquiringly. I half rose to retire. I had fully determined to blow out my brains in the street, and that I did not do so is owing to one of the strangest of circumstances—so strange that you will not blame me for wondering whether it was supernatural. I half rose, I say, and as I did so, I saw upon the floor a round, bright object which had a silver shimmer as the gaslight fell upon it. It was a coin, a——"

"A peseta," I interrupted, breathlessly.

"Yes," he went on, "a little bit of silver coin—only a peseta. But it saved my life. I placed my foot upon it, and, motioning to the banker, said:

"'A peseta on the seventeen!'

"The banker knew me well—he had cause to—and without making any inquiries he repeated my wager after me, and set the ball a-whirling. It stopped in the seventeen.

"'Seventeen wins,' said he, and on the seventeen clanged seven silver duros.

"'Do you leave it there?' said he.

"I nodded.

"Again the ivory ball spun round, and again it stopped at seventeen.

"'Seventeen wins,' said the banker.

"Again I left the glittering pile upon the seventeen, and again it won. Seven several times did the goddess Fortune smile upon me. And when I stopped, it was not because I feared to venture further, but because I had broken the bank. The poverty-stricken wretch who a few moments before had contemplated suicide was now wealthy."

"Seventeen Wins," Said the Banker.

"And the peseta," said I, "you have that still, of course?"

"No," he replied, with a strange smile.

"Why!" exclaimed I, with surprise, "had I been you, I would have kept it all my life."

"No," he replied, with the same peculiar smile, "you would not have kept it."

"And why not?"

"When I stooped to pick up the coin, I found—nothing."

"Nothing!" I echoed. "Why—what—where——"

"That which I had taken for a peseta was not a coin. The round, silvery object on which the light had fallen and deceived me was——"

"What?"

"A drop of water."

FIND SEA WAX IN OREGON

Substance Called Nehalem Found On Beach—Many Tons Sent to Market.

Nehalem wax is the name given a somewhat mysterious product found on the beach near the mouth of the Nehalem river in Oregon.

It was observed by the early explorers of that coast. Later considerable deposits were found in the sand of the beach. In 1846 several tons of this queer waxlike substance were shipped to Hawaii, and since then many tons of it have been sent to northwestern markets.

Opinion is divided concerning the nature and origin of this substance. Some hold that it is beeswax and others contend that it is a mineral substance called ozocerite. It is usually found in large rectangular blocks. It has a honey-like aroma when freshly cut. Examination made in the laboratory of a western university shows that the substance closely approaches beeswax in composition and does not accord with the properties of ozocerite.—From Harper's Weekly.

His Cursory Glances.

Aunt Caroline and the partner of her woes evidently found connubial bliss a misnomer, for the sounds of war were often heard down in the little cabin in the hollow. Finally the pair were haled into court, and the dusky lady entered a charge of abusive language against her spouse. The judge, who had known them both all his life, endeavored to pour oil on the troubled waters. "What did he say to you, Caroline?" he asked. "Why, jedge, I jes' cain't tell you all dat man do say to me." "Does he ever use hard language?" "Does yo' mean cussin'? Yas, suh; not wif his mouf, but he's always givin' me dem cussory glances."—Lippincott's.

Fresh Eggs.

Eggs that tasted fresh to the rest of the family were pronounced stale by the invalid. The doctor was appealed to.

"Where can we get really fresh eggs?" said the nurse.

The doctor wrote a note.

"Take this to the drug store two blocks down the street," he said. "You can get them out of the soda fountain supply. The best eggs in town can be found at a first-class soda fountain."

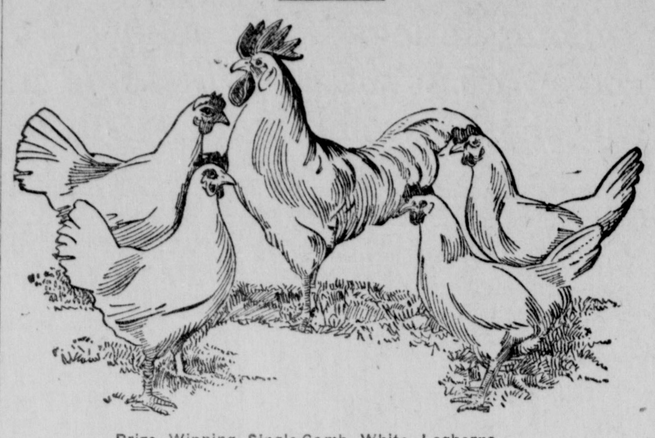
On the strength of that note the nurse got four eggs. Even the invalid said they tasted fresh.

Lion's Brief hour of Freedom.

The only lion in the menagerie at Lal Bagh, Bengal, India, escaped from its cage recently, and attacked a pair of bullocks drawing a cart within the garden. The driver just contrived to escape by scrambling up a tree. The lion afterwards concealed itself, and two Mahomedan shikaris were called in to shoot it, but they only managed to wound the beast. An hour later a resident of Lal Bagh Road cycled up with a rifle and killed it.

STANDARD BREED OF POULTRY MOST PROFITABLE TO FARMER

Erroneous Idea to Think That Mongrel Chickens Offer Any Advantage Over Pure-Bred Stock—Many Improvements in Laying and Meat-Producing Qualities of Birds.



Prize Winning Single-Comb White Leghorns.

(By OSCAR ERF.)

Pure-bred animals are those that produce their form, habits or other distinctive qualities with uniformity. In order that we may get offsprings like the parent and like each other we must have animals whose ancestors for many generations back have been of one type. The more generations of such uniformity, the more certain it will be that the young will possess similar quality.

The wild animals of any one kind or species in one locality have been of similar type for many generations and may be considered as pure-bred. By the law of natural selection, individuals not suited to live in that particular locality have been weeded out.

When animals are domesticated, and moved to other climates, and are fed different foods, only such individuals will live and produce young as are suited to the new conditions. But another factor changes domestic animals more rapidly. Men breed only such specimens as please their fancy; and this artificial selection replaces natural selection. During the many centuries of domestication the chickens of different parts of the world have developed into different types. When these radically different types are brought together and crossed we have produced young that are very different from the parents and from each other. Nor can these young be depended upon to reproduce offspring like themselves. They are said to be cross-bred, or, if the mixing be for several generations, they are known as mongrels. By selecting from cross-bred or mongrel stock such chickens as are desired, and breeding these together for many generations, new breeds may be established.

One strain of chickens may be selected for uniform color of feathers, another for a certain size and shape, another for laying large eggs of a certain color, and yet another strain for being producers of many eggs. Each of these strains might be well-bred in these peculiar traits, but would be mongrels when the other considerations were taken into account. Breeders of pure-bred stock, in making their selection of breeding animals, try to consider the desirable qualities in due order of their relative importance. Thus, with trotting horses speed is given prominence above everything else, while in the case of swine or beef cattle attention has been given to the qualities of growth and fattening that make for the profitable production of meat. Only such uniformity of color and minor points are demanded as will serve to distinguish the breed and give uniformity of appearance. The standards adopted by breeders of this class of animals give relatively small consideration to fancy points, whereas poultry breeders consider about one-half of the value of their birds to depend on color of feathers alone, while the judgment of shape is based upon the outline produced by the feathers and not on the true body shape. The standard bred poultry fanciers have not been mainly concerned in producing breeds of chickens for the use of the farmer or practical grower, as have been the breeders of cattle and swine. Men who pursue animal breeding for pleasure alone do not choose large, slow-breeding animals, such as cattle; neither do animals wholly worthless from other standpoints receive much attention from breeders. But the hen, variable in form and color, inexpensive to secure, readily reared and capable of producing in brief time large numbers of offspring, and yet withal capable of paying her way in food products, has rendered possible the development of the fancy or standard-bred chicken business into the most universal and important fancy or artistic-breeding business in the world.

From the attention that has been given to the breeding of poultry for the show room, many people wrongly infer that standard-bred poultry is no better than mongrel stock for commercial purposes.

The mongrel chicken is a production of chance. Its ancestry represents everything available in the barnyards of the neighborhood, and its offspring will be equally varied. In the pure breeds there has been a rigid selection practiced that gives uniform appearance.

The size and shape requirements of the standard, although not based on the market demands, comes much nearer producing an ideal carcass than does chance breeding. Ability to mature for the fall and winter shows is a decidedly practical quality that the fancier breeds into his chickens. Moreover, poultry breeders, while still keeping standard points in mind, have also made improvements in the laying and meat-producing qualities of their chickens. Considering these facts, it is an enormous idea to think that mongrel chickens offer any advantage over pure-bred stock for meat or for eggs.

MANY MISTAKES MADE AT START

Those About to Begin With Poultry Should be Advised to Begin With Good Stock or Eggs.

How often have you stopped to think how much better off you would have been and how much time you would have saved had you started in with a pair or a trio of good breeders instead of the flock of cull chickens which you purchased and which even the most experienced poultryman would have found difficult in handling?

How often have you thought about advising those about to start in with chickens to put their money in good stock or eggs at the outset instead of fretting with worthless stock for two or three seasons before realizing their mistake?

How often have you given this advice to a deaf ear, become proviked and then got in a good humor again when you thought of the fool you had been and of the time you had in making up your mind to the necessity of starting in all over again, after devoting a couple of years to a flock that no one could have made to pay for its feed?

When we look back upon the many mistakes we made in getting a start we wonder how we managed to stay with it. It is then we realize why it is so many go in for chickens and fail, and begin to wonder how it happens that more did not give up at the outset.

Paralyzed Hens.

Hens that cannot stand and have no use of limbs, but seem to be otherwise healthy, are probably paralyzed. Little can be done for such birds and it is best to dispatch them quickly.

Eggs for Hatching.

Eggs must be from good, strong stock, fertile and fresh to hatch well. They must not be subjected to chills, jarring, impure air or too great heat.

Advantage With Ducks.

One advantage in duck raising is that there is very little loss from disease and they are not bothered by vermin.

Laying Out Gardens.

In laying out the garden plan to have the rows as long as possible. This will save time in cultivating.

EXCELLENT USE FOR FRESH BONES

Best Plan Is to Run Them Through Cutter for the Poultry or Sell Them to the Local Dealer.

For fresh bones the best use is to run them through a bone cutter for the poultry or sell them to the local dealer for the same purpose. Sometimes there appears no market or use for old bones, and with these the following plans may be tried. The result will still be rather coarse, but good for vines and trees. Bones and fresh wood ashes are placed in alternate layers, making the first and last layer of ashes, until the barrel is full. The whole is kept slightly moist. After three or four months the mass may be turned over once a month for three months, when it will be ready for use. Another method is to mix them with a quarter of their weight of clay, keeping the whole moist with urine or stable liquor for three or four months. A third method is to place the bones in the barrel with a layer of soil at the bottom, and drench them with a hot solution of lye, mixed in the proportion of one pound of potash lye to four pounds bones. This should be covered with soil and stirred occasionally for four or five weeks. The moisture may then be turned out to dry.

Grading Up a Herd.

If the milk of the entire herd is rather low in butter fat, a sire from a strain having a good record for butter-fat production should be secured. Careful breeding is the only effective method of raising the average richness of herd milk. The process is somewhat slow but, if promptly begun, very encouraging results can be realized after the second year. Each successive year will add to the value of the herd and to the satisfaction of the owner.

Training Tomatoes.

To insure nice, smooth fruit, tomatoes must be grown on stakes.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

TO BUILD TELEPHONE LINES

Farmers in Any Community Can Construct Own Communication at Very Little Expense.

The cost of a mile of telephone line, exclusive of the poles and labor which can be supplied by the farmers themselves, is about $7. This is a line using 30 poles to the mile and for the construction of which about 12 miles of wire are required.

For a full metallic system the cost is about $14 per mile, and the cost of each subscriber's instruments and equipment is about $13 more.

Telephone Is Convenient.

Chestnut or cedar make the best poles because they last longer in the ground. For a light line, poles 26 feet in length and five or six inches in diameter at the top are suitable

For a grounded system, only two strands of wire are needed, and these are supported by 12-inch oak brackets, which should be nailed to the pole before it is set into the ground.

If the calls are too frequent, and the wires too heavily loaded, another pair of lines may be run on the same poles, but where two sets of lines are used a switching station must be located in some central house to allow for connection of one line to another.

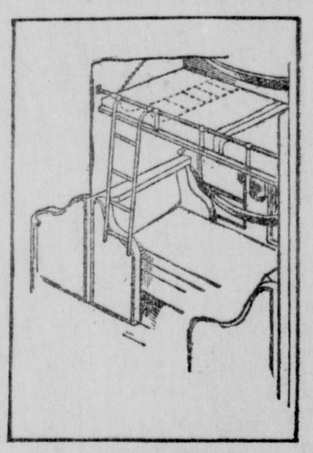
Farmers in any community can form little companies of their own and build their own lines at very little cost. They can obtain full instruction as to the erection of the line, and its operations from the manufacturers who supply them with wire and equipment.

The patent on the Bell telephone ran out years ago, and telephones are now manufactured by many persons. How did we ever get along without it?

NEW GUARD RAIL FOR BERTH

Invention, Sadly Needed in Railroad Trains, Recently Patented by New York Inventor.

An invention that was sadly needed is the guardrail for upper berths in railway trains, patented by a New York man. Among the numerous objections to the top berth is the opportunities for rolling out and dropping into the aisle and the difficulties of getting into it. Stout men and timid women find the latter performances trying. The invention here shown consists of a guard rail running the length of the berth and just high enough to prevent falling out, yet not high enough to be an annoyance. Pivotally mounted at one end of this rail is a ladder, which normally lies back across the berth, but which can be lowered to a vertical position when the owner of the bunk desires to climb into it, which he or she can do with ease.



New Berth Guard Rail.

Insects In Flight.

Motion pictures of insects in flight prove that the movement of the wings of all insects presents the same general character. When flight is begun the amplitude of the first wing beats is much smaller than of the subsequent ones, but the period remains almost unchanged. The insect regulates the velocity of its flight, not by the rapidity of the motion of its wings, but by changing their inclination. Although in normal conditions the period of the wing beat remains constant, it may be increased or diminished by various influences, such as fatigue and cold.

Cause of Glacial Periods.

Another suggested cause of glacial periods is that they have been due to the shifting of the Milky Way, such as is known to have occurred. Assuming that much of the earth's heat comes from the stars, Dr. Rudolf Spitaler finds that the change of position in relation to the Milky Way might have given a very different distribution of temperature from that existing at the present time. The stars are not only crowded in the region of the Milky Way, but many of them are of the hottest type.

MOVING PICTURES IN LIGHT

Trick Is Simple and Consists Merely of Preventing Sun From Shining Directly on Screen.

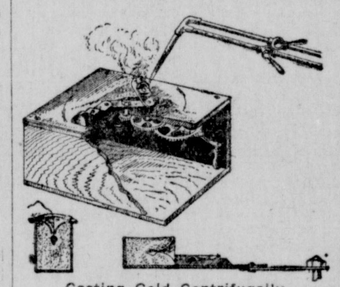
Stereopticon pictures either fixed or moving for use in ordinary daylight or in a brightly lighted room are now made in France. The trick is simple and consists merely of some device to keep the light from shining directly on the screen on which the picture is shown. In the Cinema palace, Paris, this is effected by arranging heavy curtains around the screen at proper positions and distances. The lantern, for protection, is at the opposite end of the hall, as is now usual. In another device the pictures are thrown on a sheet of ground glass forming one end of a large black box, whose opposite end is open to view. In this case the lantern is not in the same room with the spectators, and the picture resembles that seen on looking at the ground glass of an ordinary photographic camera. As the screen in both these cases is sheltered from the diffused light of the theater or hall, it is not necessary to extinguish or lower the lamps, although, of course, these should not be brilliant enough to dazzle the eyes. In describing these "full daylight" devices it has been wrongly stated by some writers that they depend on special brilliancy in the lantern or on some arrangement of reflectors. This is incorrect. The only things necessary are to keep the light away from the screen and out of the spectators' eyes.

MAKE SOLID GOLD CASTINGS

Dentists Have Clever Method of Securing Piece of Metal Which Is Free from All Blowholes.

(By ALBERT F. BISHOP, in the Scientific American.)

Dentists have a very clever method of making solid gold castings. A train of gears is employed, which revolves a spindle that carries two jointed arms. The outer end of one arm has an inclosure where the little mold is placed, while the other arm carries a counterbalance. Just in front of the mold is a fireclay block, hollowed to receive the gold which is melted with the blowpipe. The gearing is rapidly worked by hand, revolving the melted gold, which is forced very quickly into the mold. Owing to centrifugal force, a very solid and clean-cut casting is made, which is free from blowholes.



Casting Gold Centrifugally.

In making the mold, it is necessary for the dentist first to make a pattern. This is done by filling the cavity in the tooth with wax. A wire attached to the pattern holds it in place while the clay mold is being made, as shown in one of the figures. When the mold is complete, the wax is melted out. Another figure shows a section of the mold as when placed on a rotary arm, also the block in which the gold is melted.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

The French army will purchase no fewer than 350 aeroplanes during 1912.

Tests of human bones show them to be 50 per cent stronger than hickory.

An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in ordinary dew.

A noiseless aeroplane being tried out by the British army is so quiet that its motor cannot be heard 50 yards away.

German postal authorities are experimenting with a small three-wheeled automobile for the use of letter carriers.

An ingenious German baker utilizes a windmill to mix and knead his bread as well as to grind his grain into flour.

In Siam there are three kinds of grape fruits, all seedless. One kind has red meat. Two kinds are sweet and one is sour.

It requires five big volumes to accommodate a new condensed dictionary for the blind, printed at Vienna from raised type.

Dr. J. H. Smith is said to have invented a photographic printing paper capable of reproducing in natural colors from suitable negatives.

Japanese scientists are experimenting with the ginseng plant in the hope of maturing it in four or five years instead of six, as now required.

The world's largest dry-dock has been completed at Belfast, Ireland. It is 886 feet long and 100 feet wide. All told, it was eight years in building.

There are 30 dental surgeries for school children in Sweden. Great benefit has been derived from them, the children showing marked improvement.

Carodoc Roberts, on whom Oxford recently conferred the degree of doctor of music, for an oratorio, worked at a carpenter's bench only a few years ago.

Men of science have not yet decided whether microbes are plants or animals.

According to a Parisian physician, premature baldness is the result of some teething trouble.

For arguing that our world is only one of many, Giordano Bruno was burned to death in Rome in 1600.

A French expert estimates the chance of mistake in identification by means of finger prints at about one in 17,000,000,000.

The Chinese pen is a brush made of soft hair, which is best adapted for painting the curiously formed letters of the Chinese alphabet.

HOME TOWN HELPS

MADE IT CITY OF GARDENS

Minneapolis Club Has Planted Hundreds of Vacant Lots With Vegetables and Flowers.

The members of the Minneapolis Garden club planted 325 vacant lots to vegetables and flowers in the year 1911, 200,000 square feet to vegetables and 250,000 to flowers. It distributed 22,000 packages of nasturtium seeds to children; covered every vacant lot along two miles of the main arterial street with grass or flowers; cleared 600 acres of rubbish, and screened 20,000 feet of street frontage with bushy plants.

Under its influence 700 persons, not including its members, also gardened vacant lots, and 18,000 had gardens at home. Nineteen hundred acres in all were improved. According to figures gathered by the Survey the cost of the Garden club was $3,684.43; the value of the crop was $11,801.78.

In Minneapolis there are 5,000 acres of vacant lot, sufficient to supply the entire state with vegetables. The economic value of vacant lot gardens to those who took them up greatly outweighed the cost. So many vegetables were grown that complaints were made by the grocers. Many of the stores were supplied with fresher vegetables at a lower cost. People in vacant lot gardens neighborhoods bought from the gardeners; the hotels during the week of the Minneapolis civic celebration served vacant lot vegetables.

Three hundred and twenty-five vacant lot gardens were started. Of these only eight were abandoned through lack of interest on the part of the gardeners.

For a fee of one dollar the Barden club gave seeds for a lot 40 by 120 feet; plowed and harrowed the lot; provided supervision and instruction all summer, and offered valuable prizes. It was soon discovered that it was not necessary to get formal permission for the use of lots. Since there was no cost to them, and the lots were to be restored in the same if not better condition, the owners had no objections. The local congressman secured government seeds for all the planting.

Before the middle of summer the garden fever had spread like a contagion. Appeals were made through the newspapers, and then by members of the club personally appealing before clubs, lodges, improvement organizations and other associations.

CLASSIC GARDEN IS REVIVED

Exposition of a Novel Kind Has Been Completed in the Champs Elysses, Paris.

An admirable display of French art in landscape gardening, an entirely new kind of exposition, has been completed in the Champs Elysees in Paris, France, where the society known as the Amateur du Jardin (amateurs of the garden) has laid out a series of picturesque gardens, models of the traditional classic type. The purpose of the exhibition was to cultivate a love of gardens.

As is well known, two centuries ago France was celebrated for her marvelous gardens, and the most beautiful displays of art in gardening were the work of the greatest of French landscape gardeners, Le Notre, who laid out the grounds surrounding Versailles, Chantilly and the Tuileries, which for two centuries have attracted strangers in search of examples of model landscape gardening.

One may say that the harmony, the order, the rational arrangement shown in the gardens of France reflect the French taste. They may even be called gardens of intelligence admirably illustrating Descartes' theory that "man is the master of nature." The effect of a classic landscape garden differs entirely from that produced by a natural landscape garden. A promenade in a forest in the midst of rugged trees, dense thickets, rustic moss, gives a purely animal, sensual pleasure, for nature dominates man; on the other hand an intense, refined, purely intellectual pleasure results from a view of the well ordered, well kept, charmingly laid out French garden in which man dominates nature.

Cultivating the Back Yard.

Of course even the cultivation of as small a plot as a back yard necessitates the expenditure of a certain amount of time and labor and a certain amount of thought. There are back yards whose soil is not suited to every kind of crop. Sometimes it consists of red clay. Sometimes it contains rubbish—tin cans and broken glass and ashes and plaster and chunks of brick. But there are few back yards utterly hopeless, and the greater the difficulty in converting them from ugliness to beauty, the greater the credit and the satisfaction. If one cannot or does not want to grow a crop of vegetables in his back yard, at least he may sow sod and a few flowers. If they are only sunflowers they will be better than nothing.

Health Hints.

From an advertising standpoint the greatest asset any city can have is an indisputable claim to good health and a low death rate.

'Tis a wise community which places community health above all other community possessions.

The health surety of any community is best gauged by its death rate from preventable diseases.

When it comes to foresight, most men are short-sighted. In the mad rush of business and social affairs few of us find time for thought of the future; too many of us fail to pay heed to the buzz until we're right up against the saw.—Chicago Health Bulletin.