With the Long Bow

—"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies."

Treatise on the "Life and Works of Carrie Nation," Showing How You Rarely Influence People for the Better or Draw Them to You by Hitting Them With an Ax—"The Better Way" in Prose and Rhyme.

Someone has written from Waterville, Minn., inquiring as to what has become of Carrie Nation. This Waterville poet asks:

What's become of Carrie Nation,
She who caused so much vexation,
So much awful consternation,
And such howling indignation
To the venders of the ration
Which doth cause intoxication?
She had made her declaration
Of entire extermination
And complete annihilation
Of the whole abomination
Causing so much ruination,
To our homes such desolation,
And to the sheriffs "botheration,"
That we'd like some information
Of the final termination
Of her fiery agitation,
And the hatchet application
Of her strenuous reformation.
Did she cease her agitation
Which had caused such lamentation
And such grievous aggravation
To the "rummies" of the nation?

Tell us then of Carrie Nation
And her angry visitation.
Did she reap incarceration,
Or a righteous vindication,
For the tireless application
Of her smashing reformation?

As we are led to understand that rum is still sold in the southwest, Carrie's tactics seem to have failed. You cannot have much influence with a man for good when you go into his place and hit his $1,500 bar and a plate glass mirror with a $2.98 ax. The ruin wrought agitates his mind and fills it with bitterness and malice rather than with repentance and good citizenship.

We have read that Carrie Nation
Has been taken to the station
After she, with some elation,
Had ge-smashed the damp damnation
Used by "soaks" as daily ration.

Possibly the demon drink,
Put by Carrie on the blink,
Tipped some boozing judge the wink
To give Carrie time to think.

For 'tis not the thing to do
Thus to throw the excited shoe
Over what our fellows do,
But in ways serene and pure
Make our own election sure.
So that bad men, even "tanks,"
Seeing us are moved to thanks
And may say, "That little cuss
Is the model built for us."

If you hit a man with an ax you have little influence for good with him after that, but if you can show him, possibly you get him.

St. Paul is working on a proposition to make the state pay interest for forty or so years on bonds for $2,000,000 to be issued by St. Paul, said money to be used to secure approaches to the state capitol. The St. Paul Pioneer Press recently said:

"How will the state benefit? Just as it has benefited by the new capitol. It will give the capitol the setting its beauty requires and complete the work. It will attract attention the country over. It will have a profound and lasting influence on improvements thruout the state.

"How will the city benefit? The project will advertise the city thruout the world. It will bring in thousands of strangers. It will more than pay for itself by its influence on values. The removal of the population now housed on the property will stimulate the demand for houses, for building lots, for labor and for material. The whole amount will be spent in St. Paul."

We were so impressed by the value of this improvement to the state—if St. Paul is willing to have it made—that we have written over and offered to pay this interest ourselves—on one proviso. The St. Paul approaches are said to take in the cathedral. It is our plan to have approaches extending in other directions as well, one to take in the state university and another the new Armour stockyards.

This capitol ought not to be "approached" on gum shoes, but with brass bands and marble roadways, august tombs and a statue or two of Channing Seabury.

The few paltry dollars it will take to furnish these magnificent approaches we do not value particularly.

For the days between Christmas and the fifth of January, one should be very careful what one eats, for the twelve breakfasts of Christmas govern the twelve months of the year. The breakfast for the morning or two after Christmas should provide, first, a large, yellow, sunshiny smile, two cheery good mornings, a glass of cold water, breakfast food practically ad lib., slice of cold turkey, baked potato, slice of bread and cup of the real mocha from Mocha, N. H. Then, if you reach into the children's candy box on the way into the sitting-room, and extract a small hunk of Aunt Louise's nice homemade chocolate candy and nibble it thankfully, no digestive harm will ever come to the person of upright life.

—A. J. R.

FIFTY WORDS

Everybody's Magazine.

"Tom Barker," said the teacher, stay in after school and write a composition of fifty words."

Tom handed in the following and was soon on his way to the swimming pool:

"Jessie was fond of kittens. She saw one on the road and called: Here pussy, pussy, pussy,