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Canned Sunlight—Scientists Say We Will Have It Some Day

The most powerful artificial light in the history of man has been constructed by Elmer Sperry of Brooklyn, N. Y. It is a searchlight with the brilliance of 1,000,000,000 lighted candles.

Sperry stands out above all the billions of men who peopled the earth before him, as a destroyer of mankind's greatest enemy—darkness.

Trace the development of artificial illumination and you have the history of the human race.

The cave man's greatest discovery, his greatest legacy to the future, was the introduction of fire as the dispeller of dark nights.

It was a momentous date in human annals when Alfred the Great put a horn shield around a candle, thereby creating the lantern (lanthorn). Alfred's simple innovation meant more for genuine progress than a dozen wars.

Inventing a process by which a light could be made to glow in a vacuum required a thousand more years. Moses Farmer of Newport was the first man to have an electric lighting system in his house in this country.

That was in 1850. He had forty-two incandescent lamps. Folks traveled miles to see them. Today they wouldn't make even a good tobacco advertising sign.

Manufacturing plants equipped with scientific systems of illumination have 10 per cent greater production, 25 per cent better workmanship, 25 per cent less spoilage and 25 per cent fewer accidents.

The American public yearly purchases 165,000,000 large-size incandescent electric light bulbs and their efficiency is such that three times as much light is given, per dollar, as ten years ago.

It is a far cry from the old days in France when there was a tax on windows.

Scientists say that eventually we will have canned sunlight.

Imagine opening a one-pound can of sunlight and placing it on the table to evaporate and dispel darkness. A pound of light is possible, for light has weight. The light waves from the sun constantly exert on the earth a pressure of 70,000 tons.

Sperry's billion-candle-power searchlight appeals to the imagination because man's greatest enemy is darkness.

Nor is darkness limited to sensations conveyed to the brain through the optical nerves. All ignorance, all injustice is a form of darkness.

In that sense the printing press is the greatest light in history. It shines forth on the roads of eternity as the people march forward through the ages out of the darkness into the light.

Consider that one large leather company that earned $4.50 on each share of stock in the quarter ending September 30 last year earned $13 on each share in the same period this year, and that will help you to understand the price of shoes.

The funny part of it is that the Supreme Court's assumption of authority to pass on the constitutionality of a law is not constitutional.

The men who tried to drown his troubles had fully as much sense as statesmen who try to talk them to death.

We see that troops of Yudenitch have retreated twenty-five versts. We fear they are getting the verst of it.

Money's Best Bargain

The Sheppard maternity bill proposes that the Federal government spend $4,000,000 a year for the benefit of prospective mothers and infant nursing.

The Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor avers that by so doing one-half of the 300,000 children who die under 5 years each year can be saved.

In other words, the babies saved would cost Uncle Sam $26.99 each. Is a baby worth that? Ask any mother!

The States will be required to spend an equal amount in co-operation with Uncle Sam. That will bring the cost of a baby up to $53.98. Who wouldn't give that for a sweet baby?

The sweetest word in the language is that of mother. And statistics say that 17,000 mothers die yearly incident to their bringing little ones into the world, the advent of what would be their greatest joy if they could live.

Experts at the Children's Bureau claim most of these mothers could be saved with proper care. So for this $8,000,000 Uncle Sam and the States would save 150,000 babies and nearly 17,000 mothers.

Would it be money well spent? Well, the vote in both Houses of Congress should be unanimous for this bill. It will cost the people of the United States only 8 cents each.

In deciding the future of Turkey the victorious nations are agreed on one point. It is that every effort must be made to keep the other fellow from getting more than his share.

Congress won't have time for permanent legislation, but will pass a temporary measure providing for the railroads. That's the way we are handling all of our big problems.

The radical and the conservative have one conviction in common. It is that the world would be better off without the opposition.

The manifesto of Russian workmen speaks of the "beautiful form of man without a God." View it at Petrograd.

Wife's Wooden Silk Dresses.

Our grandads used to have a great joke about wooden nutmegs manufactured by the Connecticut Yankee, but the wooden silk dress of today is no jake. Perhaps that handsome necktie hanging down over your manly chest this very minute is just plain timber, disguised.

A scientific magazine tells us that the United States, failing to compete with cheap Oriental labor in the culture of the silkworm, is making a very successful imitation out of the spruce tree. It is called viscose silk. The spruce wood is, of course, reduced to pulp. Then they put it through a process which makes it look and act like molasses, except you can't make rum of it and it doesn't go any too well with buckwheat cakes. This molasses is strained through a fine screen, the strings dropping into a solution which transforms them into yarn thread. This yarn takes dye readily, is strong as any silkworm silk, wears well and stands the rubity-rub of the washtub in great shape.

Some day we're going to try to make a suit of clothes out of the fine crop of weeds we grow so successfully in our back yard.

It really doesn't matter whether a military commission or an international staff succeeds the supreme council, just so it is some sort of body with a little authority.

Holland's position is that the Kaiser is free to go back to Germany if he chooses. For that matter he is free to commit suicide in any other fashion.

NEW YORK CITY

By O. O. McINTYRE

New York, Nov. 22.—One of the interesting New York visitors of the week was William F. Smith, a chief director of the Military Dairy Farms in India for Great Britain. At a dinner in his honor at the Ritz he told for the first time a dramatic story of how an apparently simple American invention saved the lives of thousands of British soldiers in India. Mr. Smith's story was received with unusual interest because in his audience were a great number of men of genius—men who have literally stumbled into fortunes by inventions.

While Mr. Smith was in India the men were troubled with typhoid germs and the germs of other diseases which were ravaging the troops. Chemists finally declared that it was largely through the water that the diseases were spread among the soldiers. As a result wells were established at all the military stations throughout India and soldiers were not permitted to drink water secured anywhere else.

This did not prevent the spreading of disease. In fact it became worse and medical experts and diagnosticians were called from every nation in the world. Four New York medical men went to India to investigate and nearly all of them agreed that through some mysterious agency troops were being fed deadly germs.

[illegible] set in a process of elimination. Every food was watched, examined and tested. Finally the last thing suspected proved to be milk—but this was easily remedied by establishing the Military Dairies all through India. The plague increased instead of diminished. It became one of the most baffling mysterious tragedies with which military authorities ever had to cope. The military strength in India would finally have been exhausted had not some methods of combating the evil been found.

At length it was discovered that the bottles of milk, before reaching the dairy depots for distribution, had been tampered with. That is, natives were removing milk and substituting water, which contained all the germs that were decimating the troops. Aluminum bottle caps, made in Sweden, were used and curbed the plagues somewhat but not for long.

The world was being scoured for a simple little invention that would prevent milk tampering and have the same effect as the non-refillable milk-bottle in preventing substitution. The situation was so serious that Great Britain called many of its engineers and expert machinists into conference.

Then a cable came trickling through one day from America, stating that a Chicago man, a workman, by the name of Tevander, had invented a standard cap that acted as a perfect seal for milk bottles. Thousands upon thousands were sent to India and soon the plague was stopped for the substitution of water for milk was made impossible. Mr. Smith made a plea for America to watch milk substitution, declaring that in it was the greatest menace to public health the world could know.

I wonder if any of my readers could tell me the name of the author of the following quatrain, which I like extremely. Should any gentle reader know whence it cometh I shall be grateful for the information:

"King Solomon and King David led
merry, merry lives;
They had many, many concubines
and many, many wives;
But as old age o'ertook them, they
had many, many qualms,
So Solomon wrote the Proverbs
and David wrote the Psalms."

It is just 59 years since the late King Edward VII came to visit America, then on the verge of civil war. He saw a city of five-story skyscrapers and a great West, where buffaloes were arranged for distinguished visitors. The young prince who arrived this week saw many momentous things—changes from those seen by his grandfather. The prince easily won New York. Good reports have been coming back from newspaper men of the prince's behavior. He has been undergoing some trying experiences, but he never whined, and no task seemed too great for him. My impression of him was lasting. He had a clean look—mentally and physically. His teeth were white and even, his skin clear and healthy. He had gentle ways. In fact, his every act gave a true insight of his character—a thoroughbred gentleman. I do not believe any foreign visitor to these shores made such a splendid impression upon newspaper correspondents, who are, in my opinion, the keenest of all judges of character and worth.

The opening of the grand opera season at the Metropolitan was more auspicious than ever, despite the fact that it opened the same night of the Horse Show. Inexorable time will eventually decree that Mr. Gatti-Casazza shall not direct. Mr. Caruso delight; but fortunately that eventuality is indefinitely postponed. The opening of the opera season to the devotee of music has the same delight as the first snow fall to a child. "Tosca" filled the first night's bill. The prices are higher than ever this year, but it makes small difference to the New Yorker. Who wouldn't sell money for a song?

Offer Reward for Boy.

The National Training School for Boys yesterday offered $5 reward for the return of Gus Green, colored, 15, who escaped from the reform school early yesterday morning.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.

BRITAIN IS ALMOST BANKRUPT, DESPITE BIG TRADE REVIVAL

"The Road to Ruin" Terrifies Nation Which Spends $55,000,000 a Week More Than Income and Fears to Increase Taxation.

By JOHN LLOYD BALDERSTON.

London, Nov. 4.—Is the British Empire going banukrupt? "The Road to Ruin" is the phrase used by the Northcliffe press to describe the present "descent to the abyss." The people of England are unable to see how the country can keep solvent while the treasury, in peace time, despite all efforts at economy, is spending $55,000,000 a week more than the total revenue from all sources.

In my last two dispatches I showed that England is not going Bolshevik, and that at the same time that the labor situation is more encouraging industry has revived until at present goods are being produced and there is less unemployment in this country than ever before in the most piping times of peace.

Workmen Reasonable.

Pessimists have been confounded by reasonable attitude the British workingman assumed as soon as he was made certain that his wartime wages are not to be taken away from him, at least not before the cost of living has fallen. Pessimists were also put to shame when the country, instead of falling into chaos during demobilization, turned its industrial plants into peace goods factories almost over night, beat its swords into ploughshares, started production on a peace basis and absorbed all the millions of discharged soldiers almost before the public realized the war was over.

Nevertheless the financial crisis remains. Pessimists, unable since the railroad strike was settled to croak about labor or production, now concentrate their gloom upon the approaching bankruptcy of the country. As the breakdown of Britain would shake the world, including the United States, perhaps even more than the war has done, the financial situation here affects every American.

Since production is the backbone of prosperity, and production here is going full blast, what is there to worry about?

Interest on War Debt Paid.

Interest has to be paid upon the war debt, either by increased taxation or by some form of disguised confiscation of wealth, such as the proposed "levy on capital." The crucial fact of the day seems to be that although production has risen, and everybody has work, still the output of goods is not sufficient to enable everybody to live as before the war, and at the same time turn over to the government between three and four billion dollars a year for interest to those at home and in America who have advanced the money for the struggle of the past five years.

The national income is greater than it was in 1913. Measured in terms of quality of commodities and services being produced, it is greater; and in terms of the depreciated paper currency now current it is probably twice as great. These estimates are not mine, but those of Treasury officials qualified to speak.

This optimistic fact, coupled with the disappearance with the railroad strike of the fear of revolution, I have dealt with in my last two dispatches. But to set off against increased production is one very grave fact that is causing the most serious alarm in financial circles and among business men.

Government Borrows.

Government expenditure, not war expenditure, but money now a year after the armistice actually being paid out, is almost exactly five times as great as in the last year of peace. Where is this gigantic sum to come from? And where is the mad race to end when every week the government has to borrow $55,000,000 more to keep the wheels turning?

Wage earners are demanding that their standard of life shall not be cut down, that their wages shall remain at the relatively high figure to which they attained during the war. To this demand the government, in settling the railway strike, in effect acceded. But business men and land owners are trying to get profits at least as great as those they enjoyed before the war; economists claim that with the rise in the rate of interest capital here even gets more than it used to get.

The common sense view is that one of four things must happen. The country must produce, not a little more than in 1913, but two to three times as much, if the war interest is to be paid and capital and labor each continue to get their present return. If this is not possible, either capital or labor or both must retrench and accept less remuneration, reduce expenditure. If one of these three things does not take place, and that within a comparatively short time, the dreaded fourth possible contigency will be upon the money capital of the world. England will go broke.

Bankers Agree.

These facts I have put somewhat cruelly, in such shape as to shock grave bankers, who wrap their words and meanings in choicely chosen and circumlocutory phrases. But I venture to say that not a banker of importance in England would quarrel with the substance of conclusions set down above.

To back up what has been said I have permission to quote Sir Alfred Booth, chairman of the Cunard Steamship Company. This man, head of one of the greatest businesses in the world, and one of the most prosperous, is no croaker or alarmist. This is what he said:

"It is useless to disguise the fact that the national position is sufficiently serious to shake the confidence of the most optimistic. If trade and commerce had been released from control at the beginning of the year, and if competition and the law of supply and demand had been given full sway, we should no doubt have had serious difficulties for a time and some alarming fluctuations in prices, but I believe that by this date we should have already got over the worst. The trade of the country would have had the chance to reconstruct on the firm basis of facts. Instead of that we have preferred to continue to live in a land of dreams.

Imports on Credit.

"With our unemployment doles, artificial wages, subsidised loaf and railways and coal, and with our inflated currency, we appear to be heading for national bankruptcy. The plain fact is that the country is not paying its way, or anything like it. The great volume of imports, which maintain freights at their present artificial level, are not being paid for by the goods we can export or the services we can render in return. A large proportion of these imports are simply being supplied on credit.

"Now, if a customer who has done business with you in the past gets into financial trouble and needs help to get going on a sound footing again, you are willing to lend him money if you see he is putting his back into the business—trying to increase production and cutting out all waste in expediture. But you will not lend him another penny if you hear he is on his way to 'Monte Carlo.'"

Cannot Defy Nature.

"In the affairs of this world nature has a nasty way of getting back at you if you persist in defying her laws. The politicians tell us that the law of supply and demand does not apply in war time—or in after war time, either, apparently. All goes merrily for a time, and then the despised law gets us right between the eyes with the fall in dollar exchange. Tarough the war the value of the sovereign was maintained by government borrowings in America. This procedure could not long be continued after the armistice, and last March it became necessary to let the exchange go, while it was still necessary to forbid the export of gold.

"This means that the gold standard has gone and [illegible] the erstwhile financial center of the world has now to put up with what is in effect an incontrovertible paper currency, which differs only in degree from the flat currency of Bolshevik Russia. But it is better to be brought down to earth again even in such an undignified parachute as this than to go on soaring aloft in a balloon which was just ready to burst.

"As the exchange falls, all our purchases in America cost us more and more; but, on the other hand, our manufacturers are able to put their goods in the home and foreign markets at a price relatively lower than the American manufacturer. In this way the value of our imports is bound to fall to the amount we can really pay for, but unfortunately the fall in exchange will affect the imports we really need just as much as those we could do without. In the end it is perfectly clear that if we will not work we shall not be fed.

Stop Often Debated.

"Where the fall in exchange will stop is often debated. The answer is surely that it will stop when it has accomplished its purpose of balancing our exports and imports. It is clearly to the interest of the Americans to check the fall as much as they possibly can, for every additional drop enhances their price in this market as against our own costs. The fall of exchange is checked from time to time by credits given to traders in this country, but unless these credits lead to profitable production, they only postpone the evil day by piling up more debt against us, and the credits themselves will stop if it turns out that we are really determined to stay at Monte Carlo. My view, as you see, is that the fall in exchange is bound to produce a reduction of imports from America.

"The labor situation today is so grave that it is idle to ignore the fact that great civilizations have vanished in the past and that the same thing may happen again. From the purely financial aspect, the present situation will bring about the bankruptcy of the country unless we realize that we must work to live. It was well said in the House of Lords that behind bankruptcy revolution treads with swift impatient feet."

Danger Not Gone.

"But there is a quicker road to ruin than this and there have been terible signs within the last few days that some of our countrymen are prepared to drag us down this terrible descent. Too long has opportunism been our god. The true position has not been faced, and we have gone on staving off impending trouble by any device which give us a temporary respite. The time has come for courage and real leadership. If only the government will give us a clear call, I am convinced that the vast majority of all classes will respond as loyally and unselfishly as they did to that other call which came five years ago."

Sir Alfred Booth's views are more pessimistic than those of some authorities here, but none quarrel with his facts. To a great extent, the present deplorable financial muddle is held to be unavoidable. Money had to be found to beat Germany, the allies had to be financed during the early part of the war, and Britain is not as rich as the United States. But there is now a tendency among experts to savagely criticise the Treasury for issuing so much paper money.

High Prices Explained.

The facts about this can be put in two paragraphs that explain the high prices now prevailing. Before the war, there was no paper money under the five pound or $25 note. Gold and silver circulated freely. All Bank of England notes, and none others were circulated, were redeemable in gold.

When war broke out, $100,000,000 in $5 and $2.50 curency certificates were promptly issued, and gold was called in and locked up by the Bank of England. A year after the war began, the issue of paper money had been held down to less than $250,000,000 but after that it began to go up with startling speed. At the end of 1916, $750,000,000 paper was outstanding, a year later more than a billion, and on June 25 last the stupendous sum of $1,700,000,000.

During the same period, the note issue of the Bank of England, bills of £5 and upwards, trebled. And under the whole pyramid of paper rests a gold and bullion reserve of only $140,000,000. Something like fifteen dollars in paper is outstanding for every gold dollar in the vaults. Hence Sir Alfred Booth's bitter comment that British money is now on a par in everything excepting degree with that of the Bolsheviki.

What Is the Remedy?

What is the remedy? Here political passions become fiery. It is easy to say that the currency should be deflated. It is the method of deflation that cannot be decided. One school wishes a levy on capital or all war profits taken away so that every man's fortune will not exceed what he possessed at the beginning of the war. Thus, it is argued, the war debt can be paid at a blow, and with that out of the way, deflation will be possible. It is argued that to call in billions in paper now, even were it otherwise possible, and to go back on the gold standard, would make money twice or three times as valuable, and as hard to get, as it is today. But since to resume the gold standard would not lessen the necessity to pay three to four billions a year interest on war loans, the burden on the tax payer would be increased by deflation. Therefore, liberals and radicals and labor members say, pay off your war debt if necessary by confiscation before you deflate your currency.

But the propertied interests argue otherwise. Inflation they blame upon high wages. "The vast demands of the workers," it is said, "have been provided for by a colossal increase in the mount of currency, which, of course, depreciates the value of money and leads to a corresponding increase in the prices of goods. The remedy is simple. Cut wages, and prices will come down of themselves."

Old Lion Will Come Through.

Whatever the remedy may be, it is not easy to follow the obvious course that suggests itself to any government when it finds it is not making both ends meet. "Increase taxes!" say Sidney Webb and his followers in financial thought. But already in income tax the ordinary man in the street, who makes $1,500 to $2,000 a year, has to pay $460 to $550. Whether this load can be increased without grave results upon the staggering professional men and workers with small incomes, is gravely doubted.

I have tried without quoting statistics or going into long and complicated explanations to show the American reader what is back of the cries about bankruptcy and ruin that arise from a prosperous land where everybody is working and production is booming. That the situation is most difficult and awkward is evident from what has been said. But the American must remember the British bait of pessimism and self-depreciation. The old lion will come through as always.

High Voltage Fails to Kill.

Durham, N. C., Nov. 22.—A. Locke Christian, 24, wire chief of the Interstate Telephone Company, in making a test of the wires received the full force of the power company's voltage. It is thought he will recover.

THE BIBLE

Translated out of the original tongues and from the edition known as "Our Mothers' Bible."

GENESIS.

CHAPTER 13.

1 Abram and Lot return out of Egypt. 7 By disagreement they part asunder. 10 Lot goeth to wicked Sodom. 14 God reneweth the promise to Abram. 18 He removeth to Hebron, and there buildeth an altar.

And Abram went up out of Egypt, and he, and his wife, and all that he had, and Lot with him, into the south.

2 And Abram was very rich in cattle, in silver and in gold.

3 And he went on his journeys from the south even to Beth-el, unto the place where his tent had been at the beginning, between Beth-el and Hai;

4 Unto the place of the altar, which he had made there at the first: and there Abram called on the name of the Lord.

5 ¶ And Lot also, which went with Abram, had flocks, and herds, and tents.

6 And the land was not able to bear them, that they might dwell together: for their substance was great, so that they could not dwell together.

7 And there was a strife between the herdmen of Abram's cattle and the herdsmen of Lot's cattle: and the Canaanite and the Perizzite dwelt then in the land.

8 And Abram said unto Lot, Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen; for we be brethren.

9 Is not the whole land before thee? separate thyself, I pray thee, from me: if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right; or if thou depart to the right hand, then I will go to the left.

10 And Lot lifted up his eyes, and beheld all the plain of Jordan, that it was well watered everywhere, before the Lord destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, even as the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt, as thou comest unto Zoar.

11 Then Lot chose him all the plain of Jordan; and Lot journeyed east: and they separated themselves the one from the other.

12 Abram dwelt in the land of Canaan, and Lot dwelt in the cities of the plain, and pitched his tent toward Sodom.

13 But the men of Sodom were wicked and sinners before the Lord exceedingly.

14 ¶ And the Lord said unto Abram, after that Lot was separated from him, Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward, and eastward, and westward:

15 For all the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed for ever.

16 And I will make thy seed as the dust of the earth: so that if a man can number the dust of the earth, then shall thy seed also be numbered.

17 Arise, walk through the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it; for I will give it unto thee.

18 Then Abram removed his tent, and came and dwelt in the plain of Mamre, which is in Hebron, and built there an altar unto the Lord.

(To Be Continued.)

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'Round the Town

With CAPT. J. WALTER MITCHELL.

Discussed John Barleycorn.

There was a discussion of old John Barleycorn by a Sunday school debating society connected with an East Washington church. JAMES E. GREEN, an old-timer seeking diversion for the evening, visited the hall to listen to the debate. The subject was, "What Has John Barleycorn Done for Me?"

Green listened attentively to the youthful debaters as they told of the many disasters John Barleycorn had inflicted upon humanity. The last speaker of the evening, a slender youth with his first downy mustache, had invited a man past middle life who was known for years in the Navy Yard section as a "souse." The venerable addict heard all the speaker said about the home-wrecking, heart-breaking career of old John, and as a climax pointed to the "souse" and said:

"Now I am going to ask my friend, Mr. ——, what has John Barleycorn done for him."

To the surprise of the audience the old "souse" arose and without batting an eye, began:

"Friends, it is true John Barleycorn has treated some of his subjects rough, but he has been kind to me, and I cannot find it in my heart to abuse his memory, now that he has departed—in a way. When I was penniless he made me a multimillionaire; when I was hungry he removed the gnawings of appetite; when I was poor and insignificant he made me great and powerful; when I was sorrowful he made me gay and happy when I was timid he made me bold. But, young men, it was all in my mind. In reality I was poorer, more insignificant and timid than ever. I was what is called alcoholic stimulus and so I guess you fellows are about right in bidding him an exultant adieu."

That E Street Castle.

There is a castle-like brick building on the north side of E street between Sixth and Seventh streets northwest that causes many inquiries from recent additions to our population. It has been unoccupied a long time although I recently observed workmen tinkering about the front of the structure. It is three stories high and is surmounted by a sort of tower, giving it more the appearance of an ancient castle.

The building was erected about thirty-five years ago as a skating rink. The roller skates had just been invented and soon became the vogue here. The first floor was used as a rink and school of instruction, and for a time the investment was a paying one. Small dressing rooms were constructed around the rink for the merry skaters. Several jolly tournaments were held there and the place became a temple of joy.

After the novelty of roller skating wore off, the building was vacated and remained idle for some time. When bicycles and tricycles came it was again used as a school for instruction.

I remember well when the roller skate craze struck Washington. Nearly everybody, children and grownups, bought a pair. Government clerks skated to their offices. Gray haired professional men glided to their downtown business places on skates. Old ladies and young ones skated to the big stores to do their shopping. Preachers and politicians skated over the concrete surfaces. There were roller skates everywhere, just as there are thousands of automobiles now.

Washington has been a city of fads. It still is. From the ancient velocipedes to tricycles and bicycles, to roller skates, and now to autos and flying machines. My good friend JOHN C. FOSTER, in reminiscing said:

"What next?"

HOROSCOPE.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1919.

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This should be a fairly fortunate day, according to astrology. The Sun, Neptune and Venus are all in benefic aspect. Saturn is adverse.

It is a day most auspicious for all who woo or wed, for Venus is in a place foreshadowing fortune as well as happiness to those who are in love.

The rule is favorable for all who would win public acclaim from pulpit or platform, and the stars presage a great flow of oratory that will flood the land in the coming months.

Women who have favors to ask would do well to make the best possible use of the opportunities that this day offers.

Ancient lore interpreted a planetary rule similar to this as most favorable to the bestowal of gifts.

There is a lucky sign for the navy and those who belong to it. Honors to its head are forecast.

During this direction of the stars political ambitions are supposed to be strongly encouraged. It is a propitious government of the stars under which to make initiative.

Neptune gives promise of a period of clear thinking and right vision on many public questions.

Fame for labor leaders hitherto little known to the public is prognosticated and more than one will be elected to high government offices.

Neptune is read to presage the focusing of interest in immigration, which will present a peculiar problem the first of the year.

Astrologers predict the gradual defeat of all forces that menace the sacred institutions of America and the rapid absorption of foreign elements into the national life.

Women are warned that there is to be great responsibility placed upon them and that the end of the sort of idleness long respectable is at hand.

In the new education, the seers declare, every girl as well as every boy will be trained to a money-making vocation.

Persons whose birthdate it is should keep their business well in hand and avoid new friends. The young will court.

Children born on this day are likely to be artistic and romantic. These subjects of Sagittarius are usually lovers of freedom and fond of outdoor sports.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

By John Kendrick Bangs.

AGE AND YOUTH.

Men say one can't be sage
Until one comes to Age—
It may be that is true.
Yet let me say to you
Still in the grip of Youth:
Cease not the search for Truth.
For sometimes it has chanced
That Folly e'en has danced
Unto conclusions wise
Hid from the Sage's eyes.

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