

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4, 1905.

It is frequently asserted that the power and influence of congressmen, individually, have declined in recent years. In a sense it is true, so far as individually attempting to influence legislation is concerned. It is even maintained that collectively the House of Representatives has lost prestige and efficiency within the last decade or two. A review of the indispensable functions of each department of the legislative branch of the government it is difficult to define or gauge the leverage exercised within the grasp of either one of them. So far as the individual member is concerned he labors under restrictions imposed by the necessities of discipline and effectiveness which have grown up in Congress in recent years, not only on account of increased number and consequent unwieldiness, but also because of the growth of legislative business which renders a highly systematized and unhampered organization essential. Out of this state of affairs has sprung a more complete adoption of the committee method of expediting legislation; and it is where a member is a member of a committee having under consideration the measures in which he is interested that he is able to wield his greatest influence. A bill must be reported by the committee to which it has been referred before it can properly be considered by the House, and this explains how bills may be stifled in the committee, and perhaps never be heard from again after being referred to a committee, may come forth from the committee rooms mutilated or changed so that its own father does not recognize it. The bills which have found early graves among the archives of committee rooms are legion, and with them have often perished the hopes of embryo statesmen, and the unshaken faith of admiring constituents, who hope springs eternal in the human breast, and as often in the case of the child that is laid to rest amid the roses of June, when according to the canons of optimism and a beneficent providence it should have lived on to add the hearts of its adult worshippers, grief over the death of a first legislative offspring is soon assuaged by the fame, success and influence of its successors.

Appropos the foregoing the bill recently introduced by Congressman Hepburn which it was rumored would be reported to the House last week, was defeated in the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, to which it had been referred. In its place the Committee reported the Esch-Townsend Bill, which is in substance the Hepburn Bill shown of certain features which are considered objectionable by representatives of the shipping interests. There is a disposition on the part of most congressmen to go slow in this matter in that whatever legislation is enacted is by immune to constitutional objections, such as would cripple the measure or deprive it of the desired effect. The bill which overtook the Cullom Bill of which the Supreme Court in 1897 pronounced unconstitutional to the extent that it did not authorize the substitution of the Commission on Interstate Commerce, created by the bill, of a rate of one of the one which it might determine excessive. It is proposed by most bills introduced at this session of Congress to clothe the Commission with power to declare a rate which shall prevail until it is overruled by a special act, created by the bill for the purpose of passing upon questions of the reasonableness of rates. This is a practical and tangible problem, and the individuals almost universally seem to have grappled with it in their own peculiar ways, and from the standpoint of the needs of commerce generally. Some of the railroad men seem to approve of anti-rebate legislation, declaring themselves the victims of this unfortunate phase of competition rather than its promoters.

Volumes of interesting reading might be written by one qualified for the task upon the unexpected results of elections, and the surprising evolutions of politics. Nominations are frequently made merely to preserve the party organization and for moral effect, without any hopes for the success of the candidate. In some instances the candidates thus nominated prove themselves superior to their opportunities and win out, putting to shame those of little faith. Consequently persons elected to office are not always those who would be nominated were there any hope of their election. Occasionally persons thus elected, being presented with an opportunity, demonstrate their capacity and are sometimes found worthy of being continued in office. Others are found wanting in the responsibilities for which they were not intended by their shrinking compatriots who wished to escape the hopeless task of "running" in a precinct or district without hope of success. There is a man in Congress who hails from Brooklyn, whose name is Baker. He has, during his brief congressional experience acquired an unenviable reputation as a crank and a specialist in objecting to everything, and he seeks unceasingly to involve himself in every manly controversy. He is to the tears, snubs and regularly con-

fronted; and with his tow hair, disheveled and bristling, a la pompadore, he wildly waves his hands, and provides diversion for the spectators in the galleries. He failed to secure a renomination last summer, and consequently his brief, though exciting, career in Congress is soon at an end. No lamentations are heard because of his prospective retirement. It is suggested that he has adopted the tactics which he employs in pursuit of publicity, feigning regarding the nature of his reputation less worthy of concern than the extent of it. One day this week he attacked his colleagues of the South, charging them with persistently injecting the race question into national politics and seeking to burden northern and western democrats with irrelevant issues. He charged the South with responsibility for the nomination of Judge Parker last summer, and maintained that he was the nominee of monopolies.

The republicans of the House held a caucus yesterday to determine what steps to take in the matter of rate legislation. The administration plan has been to force some action, and evidently the Esch-Townsend Bill is its favorite of the bills now introduced bearing on this question. There was a want of entire harmony at the caucus, and many of the members are opposed to hasty action, as they wish to have abundant opportunity for debate. Some of the members seem to regard the bill mentioned as being too radical, and unfriendly to the railroads, and it is their wish to trim it down a little and relieve it of certain alleged hardships which it would impose upon transportation companies. This plan will in all probability result in delaying action on this question until the extra session which will probably be called to meet next fall. A definite course of action will be decided upon at a caucus which it is intended to call soon.

O. H. OLSON.

## FUNERAL OF CAPT. SMITH.

Simplicity Marked the Last Sad Rites Over Remains. From the Account Published in Sioux City Journal.

Simplicity marked the last rites over the remains of Capt. Melvin Smith, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the residence, 1118 Jennings street. Rev. George M. Hughes, pastor of the First Methodist church, had charge of the services, which were very brief and simple in accordance with a wish expressed by the deceased man while he was in health. The service was but about a quarter of an hour in length and consisted of a prayer, the reading of a hymn and scriptural reading. There was no music. The services were largely attended by friends and relatives.

The pall bearers were: Melvin J. Smith, Claude Smith and Floyd Smith, sons of the deceased man; David Mould of Sioux City; C. B. Smith, of Wheaton, Ill., and E. J. Gary, of West Side, Io. The latter formerly was a business partner in the grain business at West Side when Mr. Smith was connected with the firm of Smith & Gary at West Side and lived in the Melvin Smith home. He is now an assistant claim agent for the Northwestern railroad.

Capt. Smith had said that when he died he wanted his three sons and the three men mentioned to act as his pallbearers. Interment was in the Logan, Park cemetery. Maj. Jonas M. Cleland former mayor of Sioux City; R. E. Sackett, former clerk of the courts of Woodbury county and E. J. McGowan, all three of Chicago, came to Sioux City to attend the funeral.

## ONE MAN'S GREAT WORK.

Atlanta Constitution; Of all the benefactions of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, none wiser or better calculated to bring valuable results than his \$100,000 endowment of Luther Burbank of Santa Rosa, Cal. This sum has been placed at the disposal of Mr. Burbank to enable him to pursue his investigations of plant life.

Interesting insight into the valuable work Mr. Burbank has already done is furnished by President Jordan of Leland Stanford university. In a recent contribution to Popular Science Monthly, Dr. Jordan pronounces the California plant expert "the most skillful experimenter in the field of the formation of new forms of plant life by the process of crossing and selection. He is," Dr. Jordan says, "the creator of many of our most useful plant forms, roots, nuts, fruits, grains, grasses, as well as many of our most beautiful flowers. His methods are the practical application of the theories of Darwin and his followers."

Among his products are mentioned the Climax plum, a hybrid of the Chinese and Japanese plums, which is said to have changed the whole fruit shipping industry of the world; a Bartlett plum, a plum with a Bartlett pear flavor, a rice-seed plum, with small seeds instead of stones; an almost stoneless plum, produced by crossing the French plum with the wild California variety; a hybrid of the strawberry and the raspberry, not yet made commercially valuable, however; the plumcot, a cross between the plum and the apricot; a new white black-berry; a cross

between English and Japanese walnuts which is larger than either; a spineless cactus which cattle can eat, and any number of new flowers.

While some of these discoveries are of little commercial value, others are calculated to mean very much to fruit growers in different parts of the world. The recently announced discovery of an orange tree capable of withstanding frost will, if the claims made for it are verified by experience, be immensely valuable. What nature through hundreds and thousands of years does by natural selection, Mr. Burbank seeks to do by crossing different strains within a species or by the hybridization of different species.

So far his experiments have been conducted with money earned as a commercial seedsman and nurseryman. With the fund placed at his disposal by Mr. Carnegie, he will be able to develop the work of experimentation in which he has proved a master, and the world will be the gainer.

## THOSE COUNTY MAPS.

We want our readers to know that we still have a supply of the best map of Crawford county ever issued and that we will give one to every man who pays his subscription in advance. Look on the address mark on your paper, if you are entitled to a map and for any reason have not received one let us know and we will give you one free of charge—except that subscribers living out of the county will remit ten cents for postage.

The map is a beauty printed in five colors; gives the name of every property owner; shows the correct location of all railroads, towns and school houses and should be in every home in the county. Our solicitor will be provided with these maps on his weekly rounds, and will deliver them free to all entitled to them.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

January 30.  
Elizabeth Houston Wm. Houston to J. R. Best lot 15 blk 6 Dow City..... 650 00  
Laura J. Marshall Wm. Marshall to Thillie Lister lot 1 blk 76 Denison..... 1350 00  
Nellie McCarthy unmarried to Dorethea lots 11 and 12 blk 23 Denison..... 850 00  
January 31  
Mary Hepper and Husband to P. M. Lane lots 11 and 12 blk 2 Holmes Add Denison..... 2000 00  
Pat Lane and wife to Mary Hepper 64 sq. sec. 35 Goodrich..... 3500 00  
August Beutel and wife to Byron McMullen 64 sq. sec. 35 Goodrich..... 7300 00  
February 1  
Samuel Luney and wife and Wm. Luney and wife to James Luney and 1/2 corner at w end of Alley in blk 143 along a line of alley 620 ft s to s line of section 21 Denison township w along section line 620 feet to bigeom at s e corner of sec 11 Denison twp n to s e of river down to center of river 110 ft south of e cor of blk 165 w 300 ft to section line e to big blk 164-165-167 lot 1 blk 132 lot B Re-subdiv of 1/2 of blk 163 w 11 feet of Jefferson ave e of line of lot B and Public Alley e and through blk 163 Denison..... 1 00

## CORN GOSPEL SPECIAL TRAIN.

Professor Holden, of the Iowa State College at Ames, is rapidly perfecting plans for a campaign through the state in the interests of better seed corn for Iowa farmers.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway has placed a special train at his disposal and he will spend the latter half of February in making some of his most interesting talks at the various stations along the line of that road.

The Grain Dealers' Association is taking an active interest in the plans and it is hoped that our citizens, particularly those who are directly interested in the growing or handling the grain crop, will take measures immediately to get into communication with the Professor and with the railroad people and see to it that an audience is guaranteed him here, and applications made before all dates are taken, so that he will be sure to stop here on his way through. It is necessary that immediate action be taken.

The farmer who carries out the instructions that are included in Prof. Holden's plan for the selection of seed need have no trouble in increasing the size of his crop in tremendous proportions. A day or two's work in making proper selection of seed will mean thousands of bushels increased production.

Prof. Holden does not leave any room for argument; his talks are so clear and practical that there is only one side to the question.

Our people should get into touch with the agent of The North-Western Line here at once, so that our town will, without fail, be selected as a stopping place for the Corn Gospel Train.

## Her Pious Wish.

Robert Burns' friend, Dr. Blacklock, the blind poet, was a licentiate of the Church of Scotland and used to preach occasionally.

One Sunday he was supplying a country pulpit. Certain deaf old women, as was the custom in those days, had squatted on the pulpit stairs to be as near the preacher as possible. Like the mass of the Scottish people, they abominated sermons that were read.

One of them as soon as the discourse was begun said to her neighbor in a tone that was audible through the whole church, "Is he readin'?" "Tuts, woman! No, he canna read. He's blind."

"Ain't he, eh? That's real fort-nate." "I wish they were a' blind."

## The Pine Woods.

The pine stands in the woods like an Indian, untamed, with a fantastic wildness about it even in the clearings. If an Indian warrior were well painted, with pipes in the background, he would seem to blend with the trees and make a harmonious expression. The pitch pines are the ghosts of Philip and Massasoit. The white pine has the smooth-er features of the squaw.

The distant woods are but the tassels of my eye.

Books are to be attended to as new sounds merely. Most would be put to a more trial if the reader should assume the attitude of a listener. They are but a new note in the forest. To our lonely, sober thought the earth is a wild unexplored. Wilderness as of the jay and muskrat reigns over the great part of nature. The ovenbird and plover are heard in the horizon. Here is a new book of heroes come to me like the note of the crow from over the fen, only over a deeper and wider fen. The pines are unrelenting sifters of thought; nothing petty leaks through them. Let me put my ear close and hear the sough of this book, that I may know if any inspiration yet haunts it. There is always a later edition of every book than the printer wots of, no matter how recently it was published. All nature is a new impression every instant.—H. D. Thoreau in Atlantic.

## The Pie Libel.

A piece of pie is not necessarily a death warrant. It depends on what it is made of and how it is made. Pie proper should represent an unobjectionable combination of fruit and bread.

The word "pastry," however, covers a multitude of dietetic sins. Flour and fat rolled into a couple of soggy layers, between which spiced meats, chopped with more fat, mingled with raisins and other fruits and moistened with cognacs—this may be pastry, but it is a libel on pie.

A crust made reasonably tender with sweet cream, olive oil or fresh butter or with half butter and half beef suet (the soft variety), with sufficient baking powder or cream of tartar and soda to make it light and porous, filled with wholesome fruit or berries—this is pie, and it is quite as digestible and harmless as the ordinary baker's loaf.

It is about time the pie libel was relegated to the limbo of other lies.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

## The Violet in Mythology.

"Violets," says N. Hudson Moore in his "Flower Fables and Fancies," "occupy a conspicuous place in Greek mythology. We are told that Io was beloved by Jupiter, who, on account of Juno's jealousy, changed her into a heifer. Such common food as grass was far too gross to serve as nourishment for the sweetheart of one of the gods. Therefore as something wonderfully delicious he created the violet, that Io might feed upon its fragrant petals." The Greek name of the flower is Ion, and the Greek adopted it as their national emblem. The Romans also extolled this emblem of modesty, and it was the favorite flower of Mohammed. Besides being the emblem of humility, the violet is held to signify love of truth.

Four flowers only, Mr. Moore reminds us, have entered into politics—the rose in England, the lily in France and the chrysanthemum in Japan. The fourth is the violet, which was more closely associated with one man than with the country. The violet is ever reminiscent of Napoleon the Great, whose emblem it became.

## How Sarasata Taught Singing.

"I was in South America once years ago as a young man, and I was stranded after a very unsuccessful tour in a city there. 'Teach,' said somebody, 'and you will easily earn enough to pay your debts, such as they are.' But, alas, nobody wanted to learn the violin."

"Never mind," said my enterprising acquaintance, who was genuinely sorry for my plight and wanted to help me, 'teach singing.' Here was another difficulty. I never had as much voice as a crow and knew nothing about singing. But 'needs must'—I need not finish the proverb. My pupil, a lady, came, and I played my violin to her. 'There,' I said, with all the assurance of the most fashionable voice producer, 'sing like that. That is the way to sing.' She was amazed, but I honestly believe she learned more from my tone and phrasing than if I had taught her scales and songs.—London Express.

## A Conscientious Jury.

On one occasion a native in Kail, Hawaii, cheated a neighbor out of a small sum of money. The community was indignant and determined that the guilty party should be punished. The day of the trial came, the testimony was conclusive, the judge closed his charge, reminding the jury that "it takes nine to convict," for a three-fourths majority was required instead of a unanimous jury. It was thought that the twelve might decide in the box, but the Hawaiian likes form, and they gravely withdrew to the jury room. They were gone an unconscionable time. At length the judge, impatient, sent to find out what in the world was the matter and discovered this predicament: All twelve were for conviction, and no three could be induced to vote for the defendant.

## A Mean Retort.

"If you don't stop talking," cautioned the husband, "I'll not be able to catch any fish." "That's funny," answered the wife. "When a girl angles for a husband she has to talk a great deal." "I know. But there's a difference between fish and lobsters."

## Names of Tennessee Towns.

When it came to naming her towns Tennessee did not forget the Good Book. She put an Ark in Meigs county, a Noah in Coffee, a Genesis in Cumberland, a St. John and a St. Luke in Jackson, a Joshua here and a Caleb there, here an Elijah and there a Samuel. Ruth and Naomi were not forgotten, and two Ebenezers were raised up, one in Knox and one in Humphreys county.

But Tennessee did not lay too much stress on Scriptural names. On the other hand, looking at the map one may readily ascertain that in the naming of her towns Tennessee played no favorites. From mythology she obtained Juno, Venus, Vulcan, Bacchus, Diana, Hercules, Neptune, Olympus and Delphi; from Shakespeare Romeo and Orphello; from the Greek alphabet Alpha, Beta and Omega; from the church Methodist, Baptist, Priest, Pope, Friar and Tabernacle; from the family hearth Mamy, Bud, Aunt, Home and Family; from the poets Dante, Milton and Homer.—Indianapolis Star.

## English Tailors' Vernacular.

The plaintiff in a recent libel action was not the "ninth part of a man" or he would have known that "jiggery-pokery" was tailor's slang for humbug. There are still many terms employed by the trade which are unknown to the outside public, and some of them show a pretty turn of fancy.

A young lady friend is a "long haired chum," a man's wife is his "left fore-part" and the master's wife is the "marm puss" or "jiffness." "Legs and arms" is beer with no body in it, and to "give his pint for a man" means that he will vouch for him to the utmost of his power. Going to America is "crossing the damp pot." To spoil anything is to "make pig or pork" of it. A badly worked buttonhole is a "dead sow's eye," and a collar or lapel too large for the coat is a "pig's lug." A "paralytic fit" is a misfit, and a "misfit" is a man of awkward figure.—London Chronicle.

## A Legend of the Seven Stars.

To the naked eye six of the Pleiades, or "Seven Stars," seem to be of about the same magnitudes, while the seventh is very dim. The dim star, the legend says, is Merope, one of the seven daughters of Atlas and Pleione, and her paleness is a punishment visited upon her for having married a mortal. The other sisters all married gods. Alcyone and Celaeno married Neptune. Electra, Maia and Taygeta were wedded to Jupiter and Sterope to Mars. Poor Merope united herself to Sisyphus, a common mortal, and was doomed to eternal dimness for her rash act. Besides this her husband must throughout all eternity roll a huge stone up a hill. As soon as it gets to the summit it rolls back, and his never ending task is again resumed.

## Iodine.

If iodine be taken continuously for a length of time what is known as iodism results. Different individuals are affected differently by this drug. There are three forms of iodine intoxication—first, that in which the symptoms are those of gastric irritation; second, that characterized by nervous troubles, neuralgia, ringing in the ears, convulsive movements, disturbed intellect, and, third, that characterized by rapid emaciation, commencing mostly in the face, and severe nervous palpitations of the heart, with excessive appetite, which sometimes precedes and sometimes follows the loss of flesh. These symptoms are said to be most easily induced in goitrous persons.

## The Old, Old Golden Rule.

"The Sayings of Lao Tzu," the great Chinese philosopher, who was born 600 years before Christ and fifty before Confucius, have been translated into English by Professor Lionel Giles of the British museum. They contain some utterances which remarkably anticipate the morality of the sermon on the mount—for instance, "Requite injury with kindness" and "To the not good I would be good in order to make them good."

## Unconscientious Frankness.

A London editor received from Berlin a printed notice of a new hair dye, described in English. "I deliver the hair dye from the fair to the deepest dark," the Berlin man said. Then, with a burst of candor, for which he cannot be sufficiently commended, he adds: "It produces a natural color and is thoroughly injurious."

## 'Twould Be a Relief.

"Now," said the voluble salesman, "here's a piece of goods that speaks for itself."

"All right," interrupted the weary buyer. "Suppose you keep quiet for a couple of minutes and give it a chance."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Certain of One Thing.

"Well, little boy," said the kind-hearted dentist, "does the tooth hurt you?"

"I don't know whether it's the tooth or whether it's just me," groaned the boy, "but I'm blamed sure that if you'll separate us the pain'll go away!"—Chicago Tribune.

## Positive Proof.

"Yes, I'm getting old."

"Why, you're looking younger than ever."

"That's it. You may be sure you're getting old when your friends tell you you're looking younger than ever."

## A Safe Listener.

He—So you are in the habit of talking to yourself? She—Yes. You see, I've got to tell somebody, and if I tell it to myself I'm sure that it won't get any farther.—Detroit Free Press.

From the time a baby is six months old everything he sees and hears has an influence for good or bad upon his character.—Lavinia Hart.

## The Language of Beggars.

In describing their possessions and their environment professional beggars use nicknames. Thus a cent is known as an "Indian." Other coins are known as "white money." A detective is a "bull," and a policeman is a "bull in harness." A thief is a "gun," and a pickpocket is a "dip." A gold watch is a "red kettle." Stamps are known as "stickers." Money is "cush." A horse car is a "rattler." When a beggar is arrested he is said to "fall." The workhouse is known as the "band house." The penitentiary is known as the "big house." A revolver is a "rod." A beggar who gives out cards on which are printed appealing bits of rhyme is known as a "throw out." One who sits cross legged on the walk is known as a "flopper." One who holds you up on the sidewalk is known as a "strong arm." So it runs on, with so many expressions covering so many figures of speech that one not familiar with their argot might listen to their talk for hours without catching the real meaning of the conversation.—Theodore Waters in Everybody's Magazine.

## The Curse of the Permanent Job.

It is interesting and possibly important to note that the chief cause of matrimonial failures is the chief cause of failure in other directions. It is what may be called the curse of the "permanent job." Give a man what is or seems to him to be a permanent job, and he begins to go to seed. Ambition dies, industry withers, skill dries up. Before it is too late transfer him to a job where there are but two certainties—that he can keep it if he does well, that he will lose it if he doesn't. At once there is an amazing change, and the man who was degenerating into a sour, querulous failure is developing into a cheerful, useful success. The husband who says, "Now I've got her" and ceases to try to please or the wife who acts in the same spirit is on the way to matrimonial disaster. Whether or not the marriage was made in heaven, it's got to be lived on earth. Nor are the laws of human nature suspended for the benefit of the married.—Saturday Evening Post.

## Speak For Yourself, John.

A story is told of Mr. Coke, an ancestor of Lord Leicester, which is like the John Alden and Priscilla Mullens romance read backward. "At about seventy years of age," says Home Notes, "Mr. Coke was a bachelor and very anxious that his heir presumptive, a nephew, should take unto himself a wife." So the uncle selected a handsome and clever young woman, and the nephew obediently began to his addresses, however, in a half-hearted way. When he at length proposed the girl rejected him, and when Mr. Coke begged her to reconsider her decision she promptly replied to the old man, "I'll never marry your nephew, but I'll marry you if you like." He did like, and the child of their marriage cut the nephew out of an immense fortune.

## A Reserved Hour.

The whole of the day should not be daytime nor of the night nighttime, but some portion be rescued from time to oversee time in. All our hours must not be current; all our time must not lapse. There must be one hour at least which the day did not bring forth, of ancient parentage and long established nobility, which will be a serene and lofty platform overlooking the rest. We should make our notch every day on our characters, as Robinson Crusoe on his stick. We must be at the helm at least once a day. We must feel the tiller rope in our hands and know that if we will we steer.—H. D. Thoreau in Atlantic.

## Matrimony in India.

Matrimony.—A business gentleman, thirty-two, Bujahit Sikh, having an income of about a thousand per mensem and who is not on good terms with his wife of late, seeks another partner in life, age thirteen to sixteen. He intends giving the present wife a decent allowance (besides a separate house), according to advertiser's position, say, at least Rs. 100 per month. Further particulars from No. 602, care of the Tribune press, Lahore.—Lahore Tribune.

## The Fragrance of Yaguas.

Many smokers are probably unaware that a part of the fragrance of Havana cigars is imparted by the wrappings called "yaguas" in which they are rolled. A yagua is the thin, netlike covering found on the leaves growing round the fruit of the yagua palm and is large enough to wrap a bundle of fifteen or twenty cigars. So highly are yaguas esteemed that a Cuban law prohibits the exportation of them.

## A Discouraging Outlook.

"So your daughter is writing a book?"

"Yes."

"Are you pleased?"

"No. We're worried. If it isn't a success, we'll be disappointed, and if it is the neighbors will probably be shocked when they read it."—Washington Star.

## How to Make a Rust Joint.

Mix ten parts iron filings and three parts chloride of lime to a paste by means of water. Apply to the joint and clamp up. It will be solid in twelve hours.—Blacksmith and Wheelwright.

## Punishment.

"The wretch has been proposing to both of us. I wish we could think of some horrible way to punish him."

"Well, why don't you marry him?"—Illustrated Bits.

## The Sting in Poverty.

Most anybody can stand being poor. It is having others sorry for you that makes it so bad.—New York Press.