

BRONSON & CARR, Publishers. MANCHESTER, IOWA.

A \$2,000 pearl has been found in the upper Mississippi, and the river clam will soon go to join the dodo.

The irony of fate followed a Kansas City man. He beat his wife and now will beat stone for 100 days.

Marconi has been awarded a medal for inventing the wireless telegraph. As a rule, the inventor of anything is awarded a lawsuit.

It is said designers of flying machines contemplate forming a pool of their patents. The next thing after that will probably be a flyer on the stock market.

One severe punishment for anarchists would be to compel each to define clearly what kind of principles he thinks he is advocating. Few or none would be able to meet the test.

Ex-Captain Putnam Bradley Strong, by announcing that he will be known as the husband of Lady Francis Hope as soon as possible, definitely writes himself down as a brilliant young man with a great future behind him.

What a perverse thing chance is was shown by a statue of Vice-President Hendricks being struck by lightning in Indianapolis while lots of candidates who have been carrying rods around for years have never been in the least danger.

The favorite reading of the Sultan of Turkey is said to be military history of the most detailed and technical sort. It is all well enough for him to read military history, but it would be likely to disturb the peace of all Europe if he should try to make some.

"Wireless telegraphy," it seems, doesn't do away with the trouble experienced from the tapping of the wires by people who want to intercept messages intended for others. Vessels equipped with the proper receiving apparatus a few days ago caught from the air a message sent to another vessel, and that, too, from a point 100 miles distant.

It is a curious thing that inventive genius, applied to war, steadily enhances the efficiency of defense by sea and land. The perfection of explosives continually lags behind the resistance of armor. The increasing power of the defense to resist attack is one of the most powerful operating forces in international politics to-day. Coupled with the financial perils attendant on prolonged contests, it fortifies the peace of Europe behind almost insurmountable barriers.

When one looks about it is hard to escape the impression that the whole business of war is gradually being undetermined, slowly becoming impossible, and that the Hague conference was, perhaps, in its way, a general announcement of this fact to the world. The war in South Africa seems to be demonstrating that a great nation cannot subdue a smaller people on its own ground with modern appliances rapid enough to save itself from financial and social revolution at home.

There are just as many Indians in the country to-day as there were on the day that Columbus landed. The number has just been estimated at 2,000,000. There are whole Indian tribes that average richer than the general average for the country. There are Indian poets and Indian statesmen and Indian soldiers. There is one full-blooded Indian Congressman from Kansas, not the Indian territory. And there are Indian girls so well educated and intelligent that they can "see through" such schemers as would have their hands for the sake of cheating them out of their property. Never mind about the Indians. They are not dying out and may yet retain their places as the first families of America.

Emperor William has expressed his objection to his appointed ex-subjects who return to their old homes to visit and present themselves before him as "German-Americans." He says that, as he understands it, they are no longer Germans, but have become Americans. They have absorbed themselves from their German allegiance and should fully recognize their American allegiance in the nationality which they formally assume on their travels. A prominent Chicago citizen of Polish origin declared in a discussion a few years ago that he repudiated the name of a "Polish-American," and he said that he was an American-American without any other national intermixtures of names to classify himself among his fellow citizens. There is something in the suggestion.

The movement for the preservation of British scenery resulted in the formation of the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and Natural Beauty. A London editor suggests that the trust profit by a few of the "superbulous millions" of Mr. Carnegie, by inducing him to buy Exmoor or the English Lakes, or the River Thames, or the Snowdon District, or the Trossachs. The trust would see to it that builders and advertising firms did no injury to the beauty of the country in our own country, the beauty of which ought to be guarded for the benefit of generations to come, which invite the attention of men between whose overflowing purse and philanthropic purpose no great gift is fixed. Nature has her gifts, as well as man, and it is a wanton invasion of them to mar and destroy unnecessarily what God has made beautiful and health-giving.

It is a common saying that a town or city gets as good a local government as it deserves—and no better. So it is with other elements in the life of a community. One gives as he gets, and the times that the American public seems to deserve more and more in the matter of books. Certainly it is getting looks—in public libraries—as never before. The princely gifts of Andrew Carnegie, and many other benefactions by other givers, have caused an amazing growth of libraries of more than a thousand volumes, and not private property. Five years ago there were in all the country about four thousand such libraries, containing about thirty-three million volumes; now their number is nearly one hundred and four hundred, and the books they house exceed forty-four and a half millions. In the past year alone, from June 1, 1900, to June 1, 1901, more than sixteen million dollars, in gifts and bequests, have gone to American libraries.

More encouraging even than the great figures themselves are the facts regarding the distribution of the money and books throughout the country as a whole. East and West, North and South have found themselves enriched in the power which books can impart. Of all the States and territories only eleven are without record of gifts during this wonderful year. When the longer columns of industrial and commercial development are added up, these library figures must be placed beside them. Thus we may remark ourselves that the growth of the nation is not entirely an increase of dollars. Thanks to a score of agencies—the spread of popular education, the interest in patriotic and civic study, the activity of clubs of intellectual purpose, and many other causes—the wings of the mind are winning their own fair chance of development. Before many years the public library must become as necessary in every town as the public school system.

National optimism and local pride give a buoyant tone to most of our government reports, but the man who told the director of the census about the agriculture of Alaska had no use for the "hewgag." Circumstances were too much for him, and in the low temperature of the most depressing and uncompromising facts he made this confession: "The tabulated returns indicate that the farming industry is insignificant, being a subsidiary pursuit." Least this surrender should seem cowardly, abject and un-American, we shall do the official justice by presenting a few Alaskan statistics. The territory, whose area exceeds half a million square miles, contains 12 farms, with a total of 150 acres. Its farm live stock consisted last year of 13 dairy cows, 4 oxen, bull, 5 horses, 10 swine and 1 dog. This stock was valued at \$2,190. There was \$800 capital fixed in implements and machinery and \$12,800 represented the value of buildings and other improvements. In order to prepare the soil of Alaska for cultivation \$120 is sometimes spent on a single acre. Five of the farms have less than three acres, three have between three and ten acres and four between 20 and 50. Their returns aggregated \$8,046 for the year ending Dec. 30, 1899, \$5,595 being credited to vegetables, \$170 to chickens, \$300 to eggs, \$310 to calves, \$274 to milk and \$18 to butter. The report gets a spark of encouragement from poultry, which it says is the most profitable branch of Alaskan agriculture from the standpoint of income upon capital invested. "Eggs found a ready market at an average price of 43 cents a dozen, while the average amount received from fowls was \$1.01 each." The climate absolutely forbids the raising of cereals, but is favorable to the rapid growth of early maturity of vegetables, which are cultivated in considerable quantities by the Indians as well as by the 12 farmers. The Indians also do something at stock raising, but one big American farm would beat all Alaskan, savage and civilized.

The Idol of the Boys. Few books are better known among English-speaking boys than "Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby." Thomas Arnold, the Tom Brown of the school life, was a pupil there, and in "Passages in a Wandering Life" gives his recollections of the boys' home.

Tom Hughes at fifteen was tall for his age, his long, thin face, his hair, his length of limb and his spare frame gave him a lankiness of aspect which was the cause, I suppose, of the boys giving him the extraordinary nickname of "excelsior."

No name could be less appropriate, for there was nothing lankum or more or surly in his looks, and still less in his disposition; the temper of a bully was utterly alien from him, and he was always cheerful and gay. He was one of the best runners in the school, and many a time have I seen him in the quadrangle just before "hare and hounds"—he being one of the "scout" straggled around him. He was too keen-eyed and observant to be specially popular, but all the small boys liked him because he was kind and friendly to them. He reached the sixth form, but left before he had risen high in it, feeling, no doubt, that his work lay elsewhere.

Good Enough for Him. Two brothers recently visited the offices of a firm of American machine agents in London. One was at the head of an important English manufacturing firm, the second was an engineer who had lived in Pennsylvania for some years. The latter pointed out to his brother machine after machine that he ought to have.

"You know, Tom," he at last declared emphatically, "I don't care for the machine on the scrap heap and have an up to date plant right through. You'd double your output and halve your expenses."

Tom listened carefully and put his hand to his chin in reflective fashion. "Well, Dick," he said at length, "you may be right. I won't say you're not. But why should I change? The old machine were good enough for father, and they were good enough for grand-father, and I am thinking they're good enough for me."

How the Dinner Turned Out. As was to be expected, the party the other day, for which 12 covers were laid, and that number of small maidens sat down to dine. It was a real little girl's dinner, and the little hostess herself presided, sitting at the head of the table. She had in her hands a card in looking forward to it, to do everything as it should be done.

"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?" "No," said mamma, "I will be very good to do that, and I think you need no do it." "That meant one less ceremony to be gone through and was a relief, but the little lady was anxious to have all her small guests understand it. So, as they were gathered about the table, she explained.

"Mamma says this is such an infernal dinner that we need not have grace to-day."

Forbearance. Forge—I often wonder how Noah ever succeeded. Fenton—What? Sailing forty days without sighting land? Forge—No. Sailing forty days without slapping at those two mosquitoes he had aboard.

Experienced. Theatrical Agent—Ever been on the stage? Young Lady—Oh, yes, I spent six months on a bally-hoo stage at the Pan-American Exposition.—Buffalo Courier.

NEW PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES

Career and Characteristics of Theodore Roosevelt—His Public Career—Happy Domestic Life.



NEW HEAD OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT. Theodore Roosevelt, who became President of the United States upon the death of William McKinley, Sept. 14, 1901.

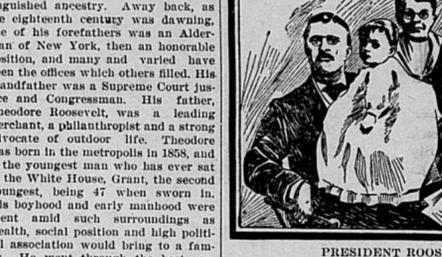
UNLIKE the deaths of Lincoln and Garfield, the passing of President McKinley brings to the White House a man whose characteristics are known to the people. When Lincoln fell the reins of government passed to hands ill-fitted to handle them. Johnson's administration was a national scandal. When the last spark of life was extinguished at Elberon on

for action came. When the Maine was blown up Roosevelt had no doubt, it is said, that war would follow, and his energies were bent with redoubled force to getting the navy ready. When he did finally break out, he resigned and organized the Rough Riders. Then he became something of a national hero. In the fall of the year in which San Juan was fought New York elected a Governor. The politicians feared him, but the people demanded his nomination. He was elected by a plurality of 18,079. With the approach of the Republican National Convention of 1900, the politicians, hoping, it is said, to shelve the New Yorker so that he could not be nominated for President in 1904, demanded his nomination for Vice President. His Western friends, from other motives, insisted upon similar action. They wanted to honor him and to strengthen the Republican cause. So the McKinley and Roosevelt became the ticket. The campaign was a memorable one.

The President has written numerous works, some of which will become standard.

HIS DOMESTIC LIFE. A Talented Wife and Six Delightful Children.

The President Roosevelt's domestic life has been beautiful. Mrs. Roosevelt never has courted social prominence, but she has been equal to every demand which the rapidly changing conditions of her husband's career have made upon her. By birth, education and cultivation she is fitted to stand by her husband in the high place which



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND FAMILY. Group photograph taken recently shows five of the six children.

Fate has assigned to him, and she possesses the ready tact and sympathy which are so essential to the successful hostess, especially in public life. As Theodore Roosevelt stands for the type of energetic, healthy American manhood, so his wife represents a high type of American womanhood. She was Miss Edith Kermit Carow

and was born of a well-to-do family. As a girl she knew young Theodore Roosevelt. It has been said that a boy and girl sentiment existed between them before he went to college; but soon after his graduation from Harvard he married Miss Alice Lee, of Boston. Miss Carow went abroad to

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supplement her education by a course of study and travel.

When Roosevelt had lost his girl wife and was seeking solace in a European trip, he met Miss Carow. When he returned to America they began a correspondence. Their engagement followed and they were married in 1886.

Between Alice Roosevelt—the only child of her first marriage—and her father's second wife there has been always the warmest affection; and her husband's sisters have been Mrs. Roosevelt's most intimate friends.

She has little taste for club life and the daughters of the American Revolution brought her in vain to be a candidate for President-General of their order.

Mrs. Roosevelt is not handsome, but she is attractive. Her manner is unaffectedly cordial and winning. She has nice brown eyes, and she wears her brown hair parted and carried back loosely from her temples. She dresses with a simplicity that is becoming. Her street frocks especially border on the severe. For evening entertainments she dresses handsomely, but never showily. She manages the affairs of her own large household to the smallest details.

Besides Alice, who is 18 years old, the Roosevelt children are Theodore, Kermit, Ethel, Archibald and Quentin. Santa Claus will find a visit to the White House next Christmas exceedingly pleasant.

A ROYAL QUARREL. As a Result of Which Princess Beatrice is in France.

It would appear from reports cabled to the metropolitan newspapers that there is discord in the family of the late Queen Victoria. The cause of the quarrel is the greed of the widowed

Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter, who died in Africa in 1896. It seems that the price of royalty, who since her husband's death has lived at Osborne cottage, close to Osborne house on the Isle of Wight, has removed from the latter place to her own home various

articles of great value, including some priceless china, and also annexed parts of the grounds of the Queen's estate to her own property. During the life of the Queen there was no open rupture between brothers and sisters, but within the past few months criticism of her acts has so enraged the Princess that she has sought sympathy and refuge with the ex-Empress Eugenie, who has lived, until recently, with the Princess's husband. As the most youthful of the nine children of the lamented Queen, Beatrice was a great pet, but the spirit of childlessness in a woman of 44 has not served to make her a family favorite with her brothers and sisters.

Signaling at Sea. The flags to be hoisted at one time in signaling at sea never exceed four. It is an interesting arithmetical fact that with eighteen various colored flags, and never more than four at a time, no less than 2,048 different signals can be given.

Two Emilie Zolas. The following advertisement is taken from a French newspaper: "M. Emilie Zola, of Plamboeuf, inventor of the spring nippers, notifies the public that he has nothing to do with his namesake, Emilie Zola, the writer."

Not a Sonny. Parson—Look on the sunny side of life. Lady—My life has no sunny side. My children are all daughters.

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The News of Iowa

Electric Car Runs A-way. An electric car on the West Hill line ran away at Burlington. As the car was coming down the steep grade at a terrific speed a long freight train occupied the crossing. The motorman and the conductor, perceiving that a collision was unavoidable, called upon the passengers to jump. The majority did so. Mrs. Charles Kupper of Adams street broke her neck and spine. Motorman Ariz was severely hurt. The car was wrecked and the roof torn off, yet three little girls who had remained in their seats escaped with slight bruises and contusions.

Child Injured in Explosion. James Lister, the 4-year-old son of Charles Lister, lineman for the Postal Telegraph Company of Iowa City, was badly injured in an explosion. The little boy in some mysterious way found some dynamite cartridges and was playing with them. He held one in his left hand and lit it. The explosion tore three fingers and the thumb from the left hand, also injured his left eye, which surgeons say will have to be removed, and burned his face badly.

New Rules for Lawyers. The State board of law examiners has agreed upon and had printed new rules for conducting the examinations of those persons who desire admission to the bar. The present board of examiners consists of Finley Burke of Council Bluffs, Louis Block of Davenport, W. D. Evans of Hampton, F. H. Hebel of Sioux Rapids and E. C. Eberhart of Tama City. The new rules are much more stringent than the old, and also much more comprehensive.

Des Moines Ready to Launch. Governor Linn has been advised by the Navy Department that the cruiser Des Moines will be ready for launching the latter part of November. He has chosen Miss Frances West, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry West of Des Moines, to christen the boat. The ceremony will take place at the Quincy, Mass., shipyard. Gov. Shaw and many Iowa people will attend.

Stop Train to Light Fire. As a passenger train on the B. & O. R. & N. was passing through Linton the farm house of J. W. Mahaffy was discovered to be on fire and the inmates endeavoring to make their escape from the upper story windows. The train was stopped and the crew went at once to their assistance. All were saved, but the house was entirely consumed.

Clayton Swept by Fire. Fire originating in the Mississippi Hotel at Clayton, Mo., on a recent morning swept two streets and destroyed five business houses and a residence, comprising the principal part of the town. The McGregor fire department was sent to the scene on a special train. Estimates of the loss range from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

State Items of Interest. A butter factory is to be established at Warsaw in the near future. Dubuque will build a detention hospital as soon as a site is agreed upon. Work on the new Iowa Central depot at Mason City has been commenced.

Boone will build a new school house to cost \$100,000. The Talmage crematory burned to the ground and only the separators were saved. A recent school census at Mason estimates the population of that city at over 11,000.

Mason City is planning a \$300,000 Y. M. C. A. building to be completed before Feb. 1. Davenport proposes to erect a fine monument to the memory of the late President McKinley.

Coe College at Cedar Rapids has added the study of law to its senior course. Attorney A. T. Berklebile has been chosen lecturer. The Iowa Telephone Company at Davenport has purchased a \$2,000 gas engine to be used as an auxiliary should the power from the city electric company fail to supply them.

The contract has been let for the installation of a system of water works for the Woodbury County poor farm. Vetal Lacroix of Salix secured the contract with a bid of \$345.

C. D. Vaught, president of the school board at State, refused to allow the schools to close to allow the children to attend memorial services in honor of our martyred President.

A gang of rowdies at Burlington attempted to lay out Joseph L. Kemble, one of the city's best citizens. The shooting of two of the miscreants, one of whom will probably lose a foot.

The Grinnell City Council has just adopted a resolution which makes it a crime for two or more persons to congregate and buy each other drinks. It is held that "treating" promotes drunkenness.

Work will be begun soon in removing the brick depot of the B. & O. R. & N. Railway at Northwood to a point about 225 yards to the east, placing it on the main line of the Iowa Central. Both roads will use the depot after its removal.

Rev. Tillmuth of the Church of the Redeemer (Universalist), Waterloo, has been offered one of the largest churches of that faith at Brookfield, Ia.

A German lady found a man under her bed and treated him to a cold dose from the water picher and then she snatched up a chair and beat his brains out with a window sash.

In the woods, out a mile and a half from Keosauqua, Frank Smith, aged 45 years, was found dead with an empty stomach by his wife and head partly blown away. It was clearly a case of suicide.

An order has been issued by the Chicago Western transferring the office of roadmaster of the Oelwein-Des Moines division from Des Moines to Marshalltown.

John Bradshaw was acquitted at Ottumwa of the charge of murdering Court McGrover. The jury was out about five hours. The trial was one of the shortest in the history of the county, it occupying less than three days.

The body of an unknown woman was found in a clump of high weeds by farm hands who were cutting corn in a field near Emmetsburg. The condition of the body indicates an exposure of six or eight weeks. Identification is impossible.

Foote Owens, colored, of Lucas, and Maggie Spencer, white, of Mt. Zion, were united in marriage by Justice Long of Adams. Miss Spencer was 30 years of age and Mr. Owens 25 years old. The groom is a negro of the most pronounced type.

When Peter Rourke, a teamster of Waterloo, returned home to his supper he found the house quiet and no signs of the evening meal prepared. Going upstairs by his wife's room, he found the door locked, and breaking it open he discovered his 19-year-old wife lying on the bed, dead. Mrs. Rourke was the victim of heart trouble and this was undoubtedly the cause of her sudden death.

TO WED A FRENCHMAN.

Daughter of Ex-Gov. Morton to Become a Countess. Miss Helen Morton, the third and most beautiful daughter of ex-Gov. Levi P. Morton of New York, is going to marry into one of the proudest families of France, as her engagement to Count Besson de Perigord indicates.

The count is a son of the Duke and Duchess de Talleyrand and de Sagan, and himself heir to a title and estates enormously valuable, not only in point of money, but especially for historical association. When her chosen husband becomes duke the present Miss Morton will outrank every titled American in France except the Duchess de la Rochefoucauld.

Ever since the time Mr. Morton was the United States Minister to France Miss Helen, then a little girl, has proclaimed her intention to marry a Frenchman. Two years ago the family was much distressed over her infatuation for a penniless and rather roughish young French diplomat, she had met at Florence. It was surmised, although the girl yielded to family entreaties and broke the engagement, that she had remained secretly faithful to her first love.

Miss Helen is an accomplished young woman, and beside being a thorough musician, is the mistress of several languages. She has traveled extensively in Europe and has figured somewhat in the fashionable world of London and Paris. She is an adept at outdoor sports and is a capital whiff, golfer and tennis player. When her father was Governor of New York Miss Morton was a particular favorite at Albany and took an active part in the entertainments and charitable works connected with the Protestant Episcopal Church of All Saints in that city.

AND THE TRUTH SHONE. He Burned His Wife's Clothes, but It Was a Sanitary Precaution. "Here's my wife han' hell up to'ards de kingdom on high," exclaimed Andy Blivins tragically, "ter tell de truf, de de litten's strikes me down an' de thunder rolls mer sou' ter de judgment seat."

Andy was in a most peculiar scrape. His wife said he had gone home and come back with his hair all matted and his clothes all soiled. The recorder had commented on unlawful crematories and dangerous bonfires, says the Atlanta Constitution, and was about to send Blivins up for thirty days when the prisoner made his solemn vow as recorded above.

"Well," said Recorder Broyles, after the burst of darktown adjuration, "I suppose you had a funeral pyre out of your wife's clothes because you wanted to get her an entire new outfit."

"I had de truf from me," cried out Andy. "You are going to tell me, perhaps," continued the recorder, "that you had to make a burnt offering to Mammon."

"De truf an gwine to shine when hit cums from dis mou'," said Andy. "Maybe you wanted to teach your wife a great lesson on 'All is vanity and vanities and vexation of spirit,'" the recorder went on to say.

"Jedge, an yer gwine to let de truf shine?" pleaded Andy. "No, let it shine upon this dark dome tragedy," the recorder told him, "and tell me why you confiscated and hollucinated your wife's wardrobe."

"De den, oh, me," said Andy, "I burnt dem ole mer me wife's ter keep de sancterity respecter from sayin' dat I was heppin ter spread de 'tajus derectus'."

"I'll fine you \$3.75 for playing sanitary inspector," the recorder said. "If you haven't got the money you will have to burn the wind for the stock-ade."

Weak on Its Foot. Jimson in a rash moment undertook to plant a new clothes post in the garden, and after much labor he delved out a hole into which he managed at length to coax the post to a perpendicular position, and he went indoors a proud and happy man.

Ten minutes afterward, however, he went out to fetch his eye-glasses upon the spectacle of the family clothes post pointing skyward like a miniature telegraph pole, when to his consternation he found the late erection lying prone across the onion bed.

"You pushed it down, did you?" said Jimson, who knew just what a youthful son and heir, who was playing about that.

"That I never, dad," replied the boy, earnestly; "a sparrow perched on the top an' overbalanced it. I seed him do it."—London Spare Moments.

Missed Advice. Out of that childish dependence that maternal care had encouraged Mamie had come to her mother for help in the doing of some little act that she could have readily done herself.

"You shouldn't annoy me for assistance in such trivial things as that," remarked her mother; "it is time you learned to help yourself."

"I have learned, ma," Mamie returned, "but I don't know just when I have right to do it; don't you remember how you scolded me the other day when I helped myself to the preserves?"—Richmond Dispatch.

England's Royal Library. The royal library at Windsor castle contains about 100,000 volumes, and among them are many literary curios. A unique Caxton on vellum, the Bible which Charles I. took with him to the scaffold, the same monarch's copy of Shakespeare and an original copy of "The Faerie Queen" are among Windsor Castle's literary treasures.

The girl of 16 who is proud of her beauty is warned to be good. Has she ever heard how long the bloom stays on the poppy? The average man doesn't know his poor relations—and his rich ones don't know him.