

BRONSON & CARR, Publishers. MANCHESTER, IOWA.

There is said to be very little serf bathing in Russia.

In the court of love the strenuous procurer wins his case.

It's a cold day for the candidate when he gets snowed under.

No man is wise who is unable to realize the uncertainty of a sure thing.

Some women will wear openwork; some women won't; and some women can't.

The selling out of Joseph by his brethren is the first political deal on record.

Conscience is something that troubles a guilty man almost every time it thunders.

A patriot loves his country for what there is in it; a politician for what he can get out of it.

"My Old Kentucky Home" in Breath-it were better a blockhouse of the time of Daniel Boone.

It was a long stride in civilization that made the dressed pig race a fitting symbol of our love of country.

It has been discovered in Boston that mosquitoes will flee from music. Why not get a piano for the hired girl?

The man who holds the ladder at the bottom is often of more benefit to the world than the one who climbs to the top.

Work may slay its thousands, but the struggle to avoid work numbers its victims by the tens of thousands.

A cable message may be sent around the world in less than an minute. This beats the messenger boy to a considerable extent.

Moonlight rides in an airship will never become popular with the American girl unless the machinist can be managed with one hand.

In Tennessee the other day a step-father had his skull split by his 13-year-old stepdaughter for chastising her brother. What is the moral—don't have stepchildren, don't chastise them, or don't live in Tennessee?

The term "a brilliant man" takes on a new meaning. Professor Goodspeed of the University of Pennsylvania has discovered that the human body gives off light enough to affect photographic plates used in X-ray work. There seems to be something more than poetic fiction in the idea of the lover that he basks in the light of his lady's eyes.

A long, red steer with bloodshot eyes and wide-spreading horns was the charger on which a Wyoming cowboy exhibited his horsemanship before the President. If the sport was characteristically American, so was Mr. Roosevelt's dry comment. "A quiet and satisfactory manœuvre for a gentleman of sedentary habits," he remarked.

The fact that a knowledge of current affairs is not always compatible with real education was demonstrated in one of the uptown public schools the other day, when one of the boys who was not exempt from examinations had the question put to him: "What are the principal commodities of the State of Delaware?" The youngster, who reads the newspapers assiduously, promptly wrote in reply: "Peaches and lynchings."

"Captains of Industry" hardly meets the requirements of the case, in reference to enterprises like the United States Steel Corporation. That huge company has an annual income and expenditure exceeding that of either the United States or Germany, and nearly as large as that of France or Great Britain. "Field Marshal of Industry" is a more adequate title for those who lead the steel corporation's army of nearly one hundred and seventy thousand employees.

At the last meeting of the Anthropological Society, Alasworth B. Spofford read an interesting paper on "The Folklore of Popular Sayings." Among other things Mr. Spofford showed how a large number of wise saws and sayings attributed to great men of the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries were uttered in somewhat different form by the great men of Greece and Rome, and also how a great many other popular sayings had been twisted, garbled and misquoted. He took as an example the expression, "In time of peace prepare for war." This, he said, was attributed to George Washington, but what the Father of His Country really said was: "To be prepared for war is the most effectual means of preserving peace."

Tell it not to Roosevelt! A woman of Michigan who is "authority on child study" is opposed to large families because of the danger of degeneracy to the children. Commenting on the case of the 11-year-old child at Los Angeles who tried to kill her guardians, foster parents and five guests by putting poison in their food in order that she might enjoy their agonies, she says: "The fact that the child was one of a family of fifteen children may have been the explanation of her state. The mother's vitality must have been exhausted to the girl lacked something in mind or body. When more than seven children are born in a family, all but the first six are apt to be stupid or frail." Certain scientists support this view. If there is a physical lack in the latter births there will, of course, be mental or moral lack. The moral sense of the family may have "run out." Sometimes, say these scientists, the spiritual and mental traits of a large family are exhausted, and the result is a degenerate—mild or a criminal. Ingenious theory. Only it isn't true. A large percentage of idiots are first-born. Some of the best and greatest men of history have been the youngest sons of large families. It all depends on the breed. If the breed is bad, the less children the better. If the breed is good, there cannot be too many.

An Eastern man, who has never been on terms of familiarity with any great amount of money, has visited the fashionable stores where wealth assembles, witnessed both buying and paying, and declares that the country is going to

the dogs; that the people are spend-thrifts, and that home life in New York is on such a scale of magnificence that it runs more than any day. A sign coat was sold for \$4,000. A man paid \$500 for a basket of roses. A set of undergarments for a woman were eagerly purchased for \$2,500, and baby's bib was marked \$50. Those are scattered samples. The complete list of costly things to eat, wear and admire is almost endless. It is possible to stand in more than one American store and spend a million dollars for things that are on the shelves and in the cases awaiting purchasers. Where is the harm or the danger? The people buy things more expensive than their means warrant. They did the same in the race-car and log-cabin days. It is natural to enjoy luxury. It is the common lot to enjoy comfort. Because all of us cannot have silk, shall all of us wear cotton? The rich goods in the stores are a sign of prosperity. There are more in increasing amount, because more and more people can afford to buy them. There is hardly a man, no matter how humble his position, who would be satisfied with the luxuries of a century ago. Another thing: Good goods mean good wages. You may see a priceless diamond in a store window, or a \$2,000 lace dress, or cunningly-wrought gold ornaments, worth a king's ransom. The things were not formed in the sweatshop. They are the product of skilled labor, of artists in the various lines. They are expensive, because only those who are quick with their brains and fingers can do the work that makes up a large portion of the cost of every article. Don't rage at the people who are spending their money. They are only passing it on. It isn't idle. It reaches the plain people. It turns over and over. The rich who spend their money are, unconsciously, public benefactors, and the more costly things they buy the greater the prosperity among the high order of skilled toilers.

JUSTICE MCCARTHY GETS SUBSTANTIAL RECOGNITION

It is announced in London that Premier Balfour has placed the name of Justin McCarthy on the government's civil list for \$1,000 per annum, in recognition of his meritorious services to history and literature. Justin McCarthy is one of the foremost living men of letters. His reputation as a statesman, historian, journalist, novelist and orator is world-wide. He was born in Cork, Ireland, in 1830. He early mastered the classics, and at

18 was forced to earn his own bread. For several years he served as reporter and Cork paper. He then came to London, where he became political editor of the London Star, then owned by John Bright. Later he visited America, lecturing and writing for the magazines. Mr. McCarthy's greatest speech was made in defense of Parnell during the great debate of the House of Commons in 1881. His greatest literary achievement is "The History of Our Own Times."

English Household Troops. The privileges of the household troops, which are now being called into question, date from the establishment of the regiments from Charles II, according to the London Chronicle. A fortnight before his coming from Holland he selected eighty cavalry gentlemen and formed them into a corps of life guards under Lord Gerard. Increased to 600 men, they formed the king's bodyguard and escorted him into his own capital.

Parliament disbanded the Ironsides army, but an outbreak of fifth monarchist fanatics in January, 1661, afforded Charles a pretext for maintaining troops for his personal protection. Out of Monk's disbanded army the king increased the life guards to 500 men, raised a regiment of foot guards, transformed the Coldstream regiments into a second corps of foot guards and converted troops of Cromwellian cavalry into royal horse guards. The third regiment of foot guards was established in 1713, in honor of the union with Scotland. The earl of Lillington's fusiliers were brought to London and converted into "Scott's guards." These five regiments formed the nucleus of the British army.

Breaking the Ice. We had some offish neighbors once that moved in, down the road. We reckoned they was about the product folks we'd ever knowed. An' when we passed 'em now an' then we held our heads up high. To make 'em think they couldn't snub us if they was to try. It really made me nervous, so I jes' thrashed up one day. An' thought I'd go about an' show my manners, anyway. On Sunday, 'stid of turning round an' gaze at the view, I look at 'em, says, "Hello!" An' they says, "Howdy do?"

It wasn't the cold an' formal greetin' that 'em sometimes ward; they smiled an' said it hearty, like they meant it, every word. It's solem to reflect on what we miss when 'em's gone. There's lots of folks who fling the simple house hold work by day. Because they dread the shadow of their own unconscious pride. And nine times out of ten you'll find the rule works 'right an' true. Jes' tell the world "Hello!" an' it'll answer "Howdy do!" —Washington Post.

Loss by Fire. An annual loss from the burning of buildings in the United States is about \$150,000,000, including cost of insurance and the appliances for fire protection.

Drunkenness Among Women. Out of every 100 cases of drunkenness brought before magistrates in England, thirty are women.

Be cheerful in your afflictions, and all the credit you get is that you are too stony-hearted to care.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

NEGRO QUESTION A NATIONAL PROBLEM.

The negro question is a national problem, not a sectional one. The North and the South combined to bring the negro here, and because we in the North couldn't use him in our industrial development we let him go to the South. Later the conscience of the North, re-enforced by commercial interests, must be guided, about the solution of the negro problem a national question. It is clear that we of the North can't compel by force the elevation of the black man. With the sword you can sever manacles, but you cannot lift up a man by the same means. We must not go into the South with advice in a hollow spirit, nor acting as though we belonged to the wiser-than-thou class. Neither force nor Phariseism ever converted a race. Suffrage must wait for education. Education is primary; political rights are secondary. We have tried the experiment of giving the negro suffrage first and education afterward, and bitterly has the country suffered from our blunder. No man ever should receive the power to control other men until he is able to exercise it wisely. The negro race is at the present time inferior to the Anglo-Saxon race. We have ten centuries of civilization behind us. They have had countless centuries of barbarism and two centuries of servitude behind them. The human race slowly emerges from the brute. If we give power to the brute, the result will be wreck and ruin. I plead for the honor of the American people. Even million men, ignorant, vicious, dishonest and intemperate, will be a terrible millstone to hang around the neck of the nation. Fifteen million men, chaste, honest, industrious—what a power for the nation. Whether the African race will be fetters for the feet of the nation or wings for flight depends upon education.

A PLEA FOR A SIMPLER LIFE.

I have been re-perusing that interesting little work by Dr. George Keith, entitled "Plea for a Simpler Life." He believes, who will not agree in the main with Dr. Keith's contentions. Plain living and high thinking are processes pretty much at a discount in the present age. That the world eats too much and drinks too much, and spends much money on vain show and folly, we may well accept as truisms. The modern craving after luxury has had effects that are by no means limited to the upper ten. It is pursued day by day with a persistence worthy of a better cause. We are rich and prosperous, we live luxuriously, our follies are costly, our entertainments are those of a Caesar. Truly it is a marvelous age in one way, or, as an old friend of mine put it the other day, "it is an age of the decline of faith, and of the wretchedness of the culture." In an Italian friend of mine once remarked upon what he called the English habit of celebrating everything by a dinner. "When you are born," said he, "your parents celebrate the event by a

THE HERO OF HEPPNER.

Leslie Matlock, whose heroic ride saved many lives. Working amidst the ruins of his relatives' homes in Heppner, the Oregon town which was nearly wiped out by a flood several weeks ago, Leslie Matlock, a young stockman, refuses to be made a hero. It was Matlock and a companion who, on the awful Sunday when a great wall of water came down upon Heppner and almost wiped it out of existence, mounted horses and raced with the flood to warn people down the valley of their grave peril, telling them to flee for their lives. Matlock saved, but several hundred people, who owe their lives to his timely warning, insist upon telling through the night, his only light the lightning's flash and the boom and roar of the flood spreading down the destruction sounding in his ears. Matlock is the son of Dr. Matlock, who, before his death, was Sheriff of Morrow County. On the night of the cloudburst which caused the flood, the young man was sitting on the steps of the Palace Hotel, in Heppner, where he boarded. With him were several companions, among whom were Bruce Kelly, his companion on the ride. When the storm commenced they all went up on the veranda to watch its progress. The thunder rolled incessantly and a violent hailstorm came up. Suddenly they were led there came a great roar and Matlock, being up high, saw a wall of water twenty feet high rushing down the mountain. Realizing instantly that Heppner was doomed, Matlock thought of the people in the other towns down the valley and determined to save them if he could. Calling to Kelly he rushed down the street. Knowing that they would have to cross fields and fences, the two men ran into a nearby hardware store, snatched up two pairs of wire cutters, and almost the next instant they were into a livery and were each to lead out a horse. Then their wild ride began. They both knew every inch of the valley, and though it was pitch dark and hailing, they dashed through the fields at breakneck speed. Every house they passed they gave warning of the coming flood and sped on. About six miles had been covered when Matlock's horse stumbled and threw him hard, spraining his knee and bruising him otherwise. He was up again in an instant and with Kelly's aid remounted. They reached Arlington and shortly thereafter Matlock's horse dropped dead from fatigue. He secured another and they set off for Lone, twelve miles away. When still three miles from that town Kelly's horse dropped and the former ran for the hills, while Matlock continued on alone, warning people everywhere in the valley. He reached Lone but a few minutes before the flood and then posted for Arlington, reaching there at 1 o'clock in the morning, after riding sixty-seven miles through the night in seven hours.

THE PIONEER WOMAN.

Florence Nightingale, the "grand old woman of England," at 83 is feeble and spends most of her time in a single room at her pretty London home, attended only by a devoted nurse. She was the pioneer woman nurse on a battle field and is the mother of trained nurses. After years given to nursing during the Crimean War, she returned to England and with the \$270,000 testimonial given her by the nation, founded the Florence Nightingale school for trained nurses. And the American Red Cross Society was inspired by her work—Miss Barton giving her the credit.

THE HERO OF HEPPNER.

When, in 1863, that great single labor power, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was formed, he was one of the foremost and most rational leaders in the movement. Afterward he did much toward making it what it now is, the strongest and most conservative organization in the world, for when clothed with power, he recognized the fact that mere force could be accomplished by going slow than by aggressiveness. As a reward for these labors and to show their faith in his judgment, and as a tribute to his executive powers, the members of the brotherhood named him their unanimous choice for the position of grand master of the order, when, in 1873, that office was made vacant by the death of Grand Chief Blanchard. Not only was Mr. Arthur looked up to and respected by the men among whom he was the acknowledged leader, but he enjoyed the trust and confidence of the entire railroad directory of the country. So true was this that he could go direct to any railroad magnate in the land and at any time get for his followers any concession that they could reasonably demand. Strikes were in later years Chief Arthur's abomination. He disapproved them. He came to believe that the motto of the order he represented could not be lived up to if such events were allowed or encouraged. This motto is "Sobriety, truth, justice and morality." Mr. Arthur resided in Cleveland. Senator Dewey said he was the cleverest labor champion in the country. By this as it may, while he made errors himself, Chief Arthur certainly prevented the railroad employees of the United States from making many grievous errors of judgment. He filled the position of grand master of the brotherhood with great success to the order and with signal honor to himself.

WINTER SLEEP OF ANIMALS.

It is a theory of some that animals and insects go to sleep in winter because it is too cold to keep awake. A writer who has observed nature to some purpose holds to the

dinner. When you are married, there is what you call a "spread." When you die, there will likely be "funeral meats." When you win a battle, you dine and drink. When your loss, you do much the same—especially drink. When your corporations go to inspect a new sewer, they end up their task with a banquet. Even your clergy, when they meet to place a minister in a charge, must "celebrate" by a dinner.

If we could exactly tabulate the mode of life of our distinguished men who have lived to a great age and been intellectually active to the last, I do not think we should find the rule of spare living thoroughly represented in their histories. I think it is so with our men of science, our great lawyers, our doctors, and our clergy, who live on far past the allotted span of threescore years and ten. The return to a simpler life, besides, would produce other results than those of increased health. Perhaps we should be less likely to lose our heads either in times of national disaster or in days of national rejoicing. We might also be content with less lavish display in life at large, and conduct all our ceremonial with more dignity and less garishness. But the motto to-day will always call for color and light, just as the old Romans yelled for "bread and games." Our own danger is that "games and bread" are becoming the end of national life instead mere accessories.

THE MARRIED WOMAN'S CRUSHED TALENT.

Six among ten of the most brilliant young women who recently graduated from a widely famed college of music are soon to be married. The question is being debated by those who have eagerly watched the progress of the pupils as to whether it will become of these talents? The more pessimistic say, "Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing; her music is a fad. He never listens to her play. He is irritated because she cannot entertain to him and I forget him. Their careers are over, with the success or their retrogression is almost entirely within the power of the man whom they marry. The man whom a woman loves can either make or crush her talent, however great or small that talent may be. To him she is refreshing;