

Russia Developing Own Industries But Still Offers Big Field to U. S. Trade

By PROF. JOHN DYNELEY PRINCE
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Russia is bound to become a great industrial nation, perhaps a rival of our own. As Russia increases her power of production she is going more and more to protect her own industry. Still, there remains an enormous opportunity for this country. Russia needs so many things and uses so many that for years she cannot begin to make them all herself. For example, they are still using the old wooden plow throughout the land. For modern American farm implements there is an almost limitless field in Russia.

Then the Russians need telephones. Most Americans probably do not realize it, but Russia has a really excellent telephone system. Next to Sweden's, it comes nearest that of the United States, which is the best in the world. But during her Nihilist troubles before the war Russia rather frowned on private telephones. But the war has practically stopped these troubles, because all the people, even the Jews, have united against the foe.

These are two specific things the Russians need. There are any number of others. They want pins, needles, clocks and machines for making machinery. They want machinery for making motors and motor vehicles. There is, I think, only one actually Russian make of motor on the market.

Russia is bound to become a great industrial nation—perhaps a rival of ours. How can America share in the trade her growth is bound to bring, and in the Russian trade, which Germany lost when the war began? The only way to do it is to educate ourselves in the Russian language and in Russian commercial methods. The most important feature of the latter is the fact that Russians are accustomed to long credits. The Russian thinks nothing of letting a bill lie unpaid for six months, and to let it wait a year or eighteen months is not uncommon. The Germans knew that, and they adapted their trading policy to this Russian practice. The fact that the Russians pay their bills in the end is sufficiently attested by the enormous German trade with that country. The Germans are very cautious business people, and would not trade with people who did not pay their bills.

Russia's trade with Germany amounted to \$300,000,000 annually before the war started. A lot of that is going begging now. It is up to Americans to grasp their opportunity.

Poverty and Consequent Ill Health As Factors in the Propagation of Crime

By DR. H. E. DEARHOLT
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One cannot meet Thomas Mott Osborne or study the work that he has done in the reform of prison conditions at Sing Sing without feeling that society is making an awful mess of its efforts to solve the problem of the criminal. Osborne has shown that the convicts he has come to know so well are, in many respects, much the same as the general run of people outside of prisons. Others are more like irresponsible children than the vicious individuals we commonly consider criminals to be.

Some time ago a lawyer who has had a great deal of experience with criminals expressed the positive belief that crime is largely an expression of ill health. He stated that the average criminal is fourteen pounds under normal weight. He said, in part, that the ability to resist crime is physical and depends largely on health. With ill health or malnutrition in the young, the first thing to give way is the power of self-control. Poverty causes ill health; ill health causes crime; accidental mutilation creates an aptitude for crime; neglected youth and education cause crime.

In 1870 a Scotch prison physician said that it is frequently a difficult problem for the expert in mental diseases to determine "where badness ends and madness begins." The inmates of asylums and of prisons are so nearly allied that thin partitions do their walls divide." In our Wisconsin prison it has been found that the inmates are uncommonly subject to degenerative diseases which cause a breaking down of mental and moral strength.

It is a well-established fact that criminal classes are especially likely to be drug fiends. Whether drug-taking is merely a form of their general lawless tendency or is responsible for breaking down the ability to resist evil tendencies, is frequently a debatable question in an individual instance. In either case, however, a health problem is presented, the solution of which is sufficiently difficult and sufficiently important to warrant the employment of the most skillful medical brains. And while it is quite possible that mental-disease experts may fall down on the job, also, the evidence that crime is a manifestation of disease, rather than a condition which stands alone, is sufficient to commend the consideration

Newspaper Most Potent of the Three Instruments That Mold Public Opinion

By REV. FRANK L. LOVELAND of Indianapolis, Ind.

The founders of our republic painfully learned and plainly saw that only by a free press and free speech could we have a free republic.

If public opinion be wielded in a wrong direction through the newspapers, the church cannot make saints as fast as vice and ignorance can make sinners. So we no longer look on the newspaper, the bank, the business house, as private institutions, but as builders of the national ideals, makers of civilization.

There are three instruments that mold public opinion—the church, the school and the newspaper, and the greatest of these is the newspaper. The church reaches its handful of people twice a week; the school reaches its larger group five times a week, but the newspaper reaches its thousands daily. Less than one-fourth of the people go to church, less than one-fourth graduate from the common schools, and only 2 per cent graduate from college; but thousands find their church, their college and their culture through the newspapers, for 99 per cent read the newspapers, periodicals and magazines, and more so here than any other country on earth.

In the days when I was a boy the newspaper was the expression of the editorial opinion of one man, as instance Horace Greeley and James Gordon Bennett. But now the editor is a supervisor, and the skilled reporter is read more than the writer of editorials.

There are today 30,000 newspapers in this country, 3,000 of them dailies. There are 10,000,000,000 copies in circulation annually, or more than one hundred papers for every man, woman and child in America.

Crises Bring Out the Best in Men.

By REV. JOHNSTON MYERS of Chicago.

There are many crises in the life of a nation and of the individual. There was a crisis in our national life when the Puritans landed at Plymouth Rock; when the signers of the Declaration of Independence had met to make this country free; at Washington when Lincoln signed the Emancipation Proclamation. These crises destroy that which is unreal and trifling. As a family in times of sorrow forget their differences and preferences, so the nation in these crucial hours dwells only upon that which is highest and best.

BEAUTY OF ONE STORY BUNGALOW

Allows Diversified Arrangement of Rooms Without Causing Worry to Architect.

BUILDER MAY HAVE OWN WAY

In This Type of Structure Any Plan Idea Can Be Carried Out—Plan Shown Offers Valuable Suggestions for an Ideal Abode.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Almost everyone who plans to build a house has an arrangement of rooms formed in mind as the result of a great deal of thought and discussion with the different members of the family. The room arrangement is nearly considered as the primary restriction upon the architect's free hand in drawing up the design. Unconsciously, perhaps, the prospective home builder often places the architect in a difficult position because of this fact.

Because of his training, the architect does not see the room arrangement alone, but he sees various arrangements of partitions, one above the other so that the floor and partition loads will be carried down to the foundations; he sees the installation of plumbing in the most desirable interior walls, and places the rooms, in which this plumbing terminates, where they will be most convenient; he sees the arrangement of floor joists

have a wide overhang, which is one of the most inviting features of a bungalow. The wide eaves and the low pitch of the roof have another effect, also, in bungalow construction.

The bungalow at its best is built very close to the ground. In cold climates such a result cannot be obtained because of the necessity of having a basement that is adequate to hold a heating plant. The same low-built effect is obtained by building the bungalow with wide eaves and with a flat pitched roof.

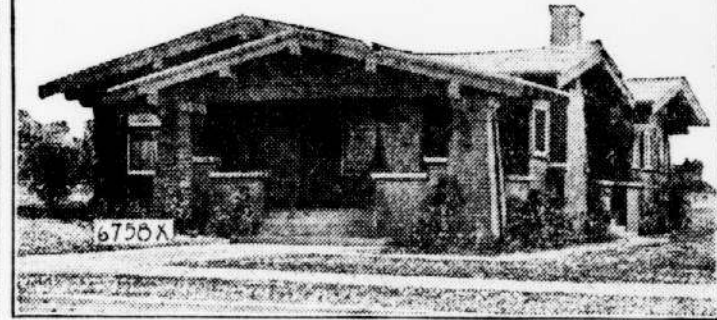
This bungalow is built far enough above the ground so that a basement can be provided with the necessary windows and without too much excavation. The porch also adds materially in getting this same effect of being close to the ground. It is very broad and is built under a separate gable from the house. The broad, flat roof and the heavy porch pillars give it a cozy, inviting appearance.

The floor plan calls for five rooms that are arranged in a convenient style. On one side of the house is the living room, dining room and kitchen, and on the other is the bathroom and two bedrooms.

The main entrance to the house is through a door at one corner of the living room. This room is of good size, being 15 by 13 feet. A big fireplace occupies almost one side of the room. It is almost necessary to have a big fireplace in a bungalow, as no house of this type would seem to be complete without one. It is generally placed in the living room, though it may be in the dining room or sometime in a small den built off the living room. On either side of the fireplace in this design is a narrow bookcase with a window over each one. There is also a wide window facing out onto the front porch. Plenty of wall space is provided, so that some carefully-chosen furniture can be obtained to fit in with the general scheme of this room.

In back of the living room, and connected to it by double swinging doors, is the dining room. This room has a convenient built-in sideboard, and there is also a side entrance to the house that opens into it.

In the kitchen is the inside entrance to the basement, which also has an



outside entrance placed alongside the back porch. A well-arranged and handy pantry is built off the kitchen. The bedrooms are placed one at the front of the house and one at the back, with the bathroom between. This is one of the best methods of arranging this part of the house.

British Museum.

The British museum recently observed its one hundred and fifty-eighth birthday, as it was established on January 15, 1759. It was Sir Hans Sloane, an Irish-born physician of Scotch extraction, who is honored as the father of the museum. Sloane was created a baronet—a title to which no English physician had before attained—just two centuries ago, in recognition of his labors in writing a "Natural History of Jamaica." His library of 50,000 volumes and 3,500 manuscripts, and his collection of natural history and art objects he bequeathed to the government, on condition that his daughters be paid \$100,000, which sum scarcely exceeded the value of the gold and silver medals, ores and precious stones in his collection. Several other collections were added to that of Sloane before the museum was formally opened in Montagu house in 1759. Of the books published in England since the invention of printing about 75 per cent are to be found on the shelves of the British museum.

"Baby Dolls."

There used to be a time when men preferred the doll type of woman, but that period has passed, or, rather, there are so few men with these preferences that they are not much considered. The wife of today must have mentality as well as looks if she is to hold her husband, and the average man, realizing this, looks for a fair amount of brains in the woman he selects to be his wife. Of course, there will always be husbands who prefer to have all the brains in the matrimonial partnership, who look upon their wives as playthings, and to be excluded from all the real interests and real issues of life. Mental attraction plays as big a part as physical attraction in the selection of a mate. How can a man develop his future if at the head of the domestic helm there stands a woman who cannot meet him on equal mental grounds, who cannot understand and appreciate the ideals he expresses?—Exchange.

Hypnotized.

"Just before you lost consciousness, what did you see?" asked the lawyer who was conducting a suit for damages against an automobilist.

"Why," replied the thoughtless client, who claimed to have been run over, "I saw the prettiest woman I ever laid my eyes on."

"You did, eh?" snarled the lawyer, quite losing his temper. Then he sat down. Leaning over to his client, he hissed: "How do you expect me to win the case, when you make an admission like that?"

"What have I done?" asked the client.

"You have as good as confessed that, for the time being, you were non compos mentis."—Youngstown Telegram.

Worth an Introduction.

"It's well to know one's own mind, but it's at least equally important to have a mind worth getting acquainted with."—Buffalo Times.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

ANNIE SAVES SQUIRREL.

Nick and Nancy had been skating all the afternoon and they were telling Daddy about it when he said:

"I think I will have to tell you this evening the story of the little girl named Annie who had a very thrilling skating adventure."

"Oh, do tell us," said the children, for they were more interested in skating than in anything else these days. They had been given skates for Christmas, and they had been learning how to skate for the first time in their lives.

"The little girl," said Daddy, "was a wonderful skater. She could make the most wonderful strokes and do all sorts of fancy figures."

"One day when she was skating she saw that a part of the ice was very thin."

"We must all stay away from this spot," said Annie as she pointed to the dangerous place. For although Annie was such a wonderful skater, she never took any foolish risks.

"All right," the others shouted. But just as Annie had spoken she heard a heart-rending little cry near the spot she said was dangerous.

"Don't go near there," shouted her companions. "You said it was dangerous."

"But I heard a cry," said Annie. "Maybe it's a frog under the water," said a small girl.

"Frogs are asleep all winter," said Annie. And she skated off.

"There was another little cry of distress and Annie skated carefully toward the dangerous spot in the ice. "Through a tiny crack a little Squirrel had fallen. He had evidently been running across the ice and had broken through a little crack."

"Of course as the ice had gone through with the weight of a tiny Squirrel, it gave a huge groan and Annie was in the water. Her hand caught the little squirrel, and she held him above her head."

"But then the hole she had fallen into seemed to cover her up. She had floated down under the ice, and she couldn't get her head up."

"Frantically she moved her free arm about, trying to crack the ice and make a larger hole."

"At last she had it. But the time had seemed like hours though it had been but a few seconds."

"Meantime her companions were shrieking, crying and calling loudly for help."

"From near at hand came some big men with ropes and sledges."

"Annie's head was above the hole, but every time she tried to get above the ice it only broke the more and the hole became larger and larger. Annie's skates and heavy clothes were holding her down in the water, too."

"All the time she held the Squirrel out of the water, the poor little mite shivering but keeping quite still. Somehow he seemed to understand in that wonderful way that Animals have of understanding and appreciating all that is done for them."

"At last she caught hold of a rope, and then with a great piece of board that was thrown out to her she got above the ice once more, still holding the little Squirrel."

"Well," said one of the men, "the youngest almost lost her life trying to save a Squirrel. Did I ever hear of anything like that before?"

"Oh, but you should have heard his cry when he fell in," said Annie.

"I don't believe I would have gone after him," said the man. "Not when the ice wouldn't even hold him up."

"But the little Squirrel was being warmed in a great coat they had put around Annie. He began to make little sounds of happiness and relief."

"My little life doesn't amount to much," he seemed to say, "to most people, but to you, little girl, you saved me." And he nestled closer.

"And the Squirrel lives near Annie's home and is so tame with her that he is just like a pet Squirrel, for he knows and loves his true little friend."

Your Treatment of Others.
"I treat her as well as she treats me," resentfully remarked a girl who had been taken to task for lack of courtesy to an acquaintance, and many people seem to think this enough. But as a matter of fact, unkindness or rudeness on another's part does not excuse you in the same. Your treatment of others should be determined by your own principles of conduct, and not by their treatment of you.—Girl's Companion.

Giving Our Best.

The only way to have the best is to give the best. We must put our whole heart into our friendships, if we are to have friends that measure up to our ideal. We must do our work without slighting or shirking to gain either efficiency or satisfaction. Life gives us back the best, only when we have put the best into it.—Girl's Companion.

Sure Thing.

Teacher—If a farmer sold 1,023 bushels of wheat at \$1.48 a bushel, what would he get?
Bright Boy—An automobile.

Kin Hubbard Essays

Do Modern Business Methods Justify th' Increased Cost o' Livin'?

A highly illuminatin' discussion closed th' monthly meetin' o' th' Commercial Club, last night at K. of P. hall, when th' question "Do Modern Business Methods Justify th' Increased Cost o' Livin'?" was debated. Uncle Ez Pash defended th' uncovered prune barrel, while Tell Binkley championed th' new order o' things. After callin' th' attention o' th' cost o' public utility, th' expense o' installin' fixtures and maintainin' a delivery system an' other things essential t' conductin' a modern business institution Mr. Binkley took a drink o' water an' continued, sayin':

"T'night as I stand here my memory is wafted back thro' th' mist o' years t' th' ole time 'grocery an' queensware' establishment that only washed its windows when their wuz goin' t' be a parade—th' ole family provision store with its fly-specked dried apples an' mackerel matatorium that wuz a



"A Few Decades Ago Ever' Feller Who Went Home in th' Evenin' Wuz Carryin' a Sack o' Flour or a New Broom, or Some Petrified Dried Peaches, or a Can o' Kerosene With a Potato on th' Spout, or a Loaf o' Bread, or a Pound o' Butter That Could Easily Be Distinguished in th' Dark."

poplar swimmin' pool fer ever' winged germ carrier that chanced its way. When we loaf thro' th' modern grocery with its appetizin' atmosphere, its tastefully arranged wares sanitary arrangements, temptin' window displays, blonde cashier, quick delivery an' correct scales we should not be surprised that a few staples cost a penny or two more than they did when th' average grocer should have been keepin' a lively stable. A few decades ago ever' feller who went home in th' evenin' wuz carryin' a sack o' flour, or a new broom, or some petrified dried peaches, or a can o' kerosene with a potato on th' spout, or a loaf o' bread, or a pound o' butter that could easily be distinguished in th' dark.

"Th' ole time grocer even used th' same old measure for grocery that

Opportunity Knocks Lots of Times

OPPORTUNITY—"Master of human destiny an' I. Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait. Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate Deserts and seas remote, and passing by Hovel and mart and palace—soon or late I knock unbidden once at every gate! I eleventh hour—'tis feasting, rise before I turn away. 'Tis the hour of fate. And they who follow me reach every state. Mortals desire, and conquer every foe. Save death, but those who doubt or hesitate. Condemned to failure, penury and woe. Seek me in vain and uselessly implore. I answer not, and I return no more."—John James Ingalls.

It's been th' sayin' fer years that opportunity only knocks once, an' yet lots o' us have gone t' th' door a hundred times—allus either broke or afraid t' take th' first opportunity. Ez Pash had done anything since th' time he could have bought th' ground where th' Statehouse stands for a song. I don't believe opportunity ever met anybody that loafed around waitin' fer it. Some fellers are too lazy t' git up when opportunity enters, an' lots o' us make it a point t' be out.

Opportunity may only knock once with some certain proposition, but it'll be back lots o' times with somethin' else. So th' thing t' do is t' plug along an' be available.

Ole Niles Turner says opportunity did not knock at his gate till he wuz



It Don't Guarantee nothin'. It Just Says: 'Y Quit th' Livery Stable an' Take That Job at th' Saw Mill, er, 'You Buy Them Lots o' th' Mill Pond an' They'll Double in Price in a Year.'

take a chance. Opportunity is just like Dan Cupid when it comes t' reliability. It don't guarantee nothin'. It just says: "You quit th' livery stable an' take that job at th' saw mill, er, 'you buy them lots o' th' mill pond an' they'll double in price in a year." Opportunity seems t' go on th' theory that ever'buddy has got money. If some fellers jist had th' opportunity they'd be broke all th' time, er keep somebuddy else broke all th' time.

Th' main thing is t' be able t' tell th' opportunity o' a lifetime from th' common, er roadside variety. Some years ago Pinky Kerr's uncle offered him a drug store in a dry town if he'd pitch in an' run it, but Pinky said he'd rather stay at home an' play in th' band. Th' drug store sold fer nine thousand dollars yesterday an' th' band still owes eleven dollars on th' slip horn. Tipton Bud heard a knock on his door one day an' he bought five hundred dollars worth o' minin' stock. He thought it wuz his opportunity, but it proved t' be th' agent's. So th' th' way it goes. If opportunity wuz responsible, er carried a few gift edged references, it wouldn't be so bad. It don't even argue with you.

Some fellers give up after they miss

ninety-one, an' then it offered him five hundred acres o' Texas rice land and he got it paid for.

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Sulphur in Shoes a Grippe Cure.
Sprinkle sulphur in your shoes to avoid catching the grippe, is the advice of Dr. George Angel. Years ago when the epidemic of grippe swept the country, Doctor Angel recommended at the time that everybody wear sulphur in the shoes as a preventive, the discovery having been made that miners employed in the sulphur mines were immune from the disease.

The discovery led to experiments which were said to indicate that sulphur prevented the disease, and but a few mild cases developed where sulphur was worn in the shoes.

It is recommended that a teaspoonful of sulphur be sprinkled in the sole of each shoe and worn during the duration of the epidemic.

Doctor Angel, whose practice is at the working classes is very large, says that the data he has kept proves conclusively that the disease rarely, if ever, attacks a person armed against it.

Canadian merchants are in the market for feather dusters.

Irreverent Minx.
"In my time," declared grandmama, "girls were more modest." "I know," said the flippant girl. "It was a sad once. We may get back to it."—Litt.