

wasted trying to do for myself can never come back.

But I believe there was a lot more good in Chris Wolf than he realized. He found he couldn't entirely square himself with himself. But can YOU? I can't. It took me too long to find out that the real joy of living is in living for others, and that love for others is the greatest thing in the world.

I wonder how many of Chris Wolf's friends are wise enough to know that in the end they will be no better off than he is now; and that they are piling up misery for themselves in taking happiness from others in order to have it for themselves.

Wearing Diamonds.—Congressman Prouty of Iowa objects to people wearing diamonds, and says that the millions of dollars' worth of diamonds worn by swell women at swell sashy functions never find their way onto the tax duplicate.

It would be interesting to know how much crime the wearing of diamonds is responsible for.

A man comes along the street. He wears a diamond stickpin in his necktie. Another man out of work, with empty stomach and empty pocket, sees the diamond. He thinks what it means to him and what it means to the fellow who wears it.

To the owner it means only what pleasure it affords his vanity. He can't see it himself unless he takes the stickpin out, or is where he can look in a mirror. But he knows others can see it. Possibly he feels that it makes him appear more important in the eyes of those who look at it.

But he can't eat it. It won't keep him warm. It won't ward off the snow or rain. It serves no useful purpose, unless he gets broke and needs money.

To the hungry out-of-work fellow it means food, clothing and shelter for himself—and possibly for a family that is suffering.

▲ woman sits in a box at grand

opera. Her well fed person is decorated with diamonds and other precious stones—sometimes of the value of hundreds of thousands.

Possibly they were bought with money made by exploiting men, women and children.

It may be the son of one of the exploited families has been driven from poverty to burglary and larceny. It may be he enters the mansion of the woman of the diamonds and steals them. They are so easily converted into money, and then into food, clothing and shelter.

When I see these useless baubles it seems to me that every one of them is a burning invitation to steal.

I wonder if anybody ever owned a diamond that wasn't associated directly or indirectly with a moral or statutory crime. Anyhow, diamonds always make me think of crime. I know I wouldn't wear one.

THE LATEST STYLE



"My wife made her own Easter hat this year."

"Clever woman. How'd she do it?"

"Took a paper pie plate, stuck a 10-cent charlotte russe on it, wore it, and saved \$18."

Some people go into a thing head first, and others prefer to get there with both feet.