MAP SHOWING ROUTE TO SOUTH POLE

CAPT. AMUNDSEN'S OWN STORY OF ATTAINMENT OF SOUTH POLE

Norwegian Explorer Gives to Civilized World Details of His Marvelous Journey and the Struggles Incident Thereto in a Graphic and Interesting Manner.

NARRATIVE CONTAINS MANY THINGS OF SCIENTIFIC VALUE

Gives Thrilling Description of Tremendous Obstacles He and His Companions Surmounted and Suffering They Endured in Making Their Victorious Quest—Spent Three Days at Pole on Dates of December 14 to 17, 1911—History Making Event Well Described.

MILESTONES ON WAY TO THE SOUTH POLE

Feb. 10, 1911—Start to south from Bay of Whales. Work of building depots begun.

April 22—Sun disappeared to be gone four months; party entered winter quarters. Whole outfit rebuilt.

Aug. 24—Sun returned and preparations for dash were renewed.

Sept. 8—Eight men with seven sledges, ninety dogs and four months' provisions started. Date too early and return to winter quarters was made.

Oct. 20—Five men with four sledges, fifty-two dogs and provisions for four months made second start.

Oct. 23—Depot in 80 degrees south reached where three days' stay was made; depot at 81 degrees reached on Oct. 31.

Nov. 9—South Victoria Land sighted; 84th degree passed on 13th; climb to top of polar plateau begun on 18th.

Nov. 26—Party overtaken by great gale which lasted two days. Facts of explorers frozen.

Dec. 14—Pole reached; three days' stay made, return starting on Dec. 17

BY ROALD AMUNDSEN.

(Copyright, 1912, by the New York Times Company—All rights reserved. Published by special arrangements.

Hobart, Tasmania, March 8.—On the 10th of February, 1911, we commenced to work our way toward the south, from that day to the 11th of April establishing three depots, which in all contained a quantity of provisions of about 3,000 kilos. One thousand six hundred kilos, including 1,100 kilos of seal meat, were cached in 80 degrees, 700 kilos in 81 degrees and 800 kilos in 82 degrees south latitude.

As no landmarks were to be seen, these depots were marked with flags, seven kilometers on each side in the easterly and westerly directions.

The ground and the state of the barrier were of the best, and specially well adapted to driving with dogs. On February 15, we had thus traveled about 100 kilometers. The weight of the sledges was 300 kilos, and the number of dogs was six for each sledge. The surface of the barrier was smooth and fine with no sastrugi. The crevices were very local and were found dangerous in only two places. For the rest—long, smooth undulations.

The weather was excellent, calm or a light breeze. The lowest temperature on these depot trips was minus 45 celsius or centigrade. (49 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit). On the 4th of March, on our return from the first trip beginning on the 16th of February, we found out that the Fram had already left us. With pride and delight we heard that her smart captain had succeeded in sailing her furthest south and there hoisting the colors of his country—a glorious moment for him and his comrades—the furthest north and the furthest south—good old Fram.

The highest south latitude attained was 78 degrees 41 minutes.

Winter on the Ice Barrier.

Before the arrival of winter we had 6,000 kilos of seal meat in the depots, enough for ourselves and 110 dogs. Eight dog houses, a combination of tents and snow huts, were built.

Having cared for the dogs the turn came to use our solid little hut. It was almost entirely covered with snow by the middle of April.

First we had to get light and air. The Lux lamp, which had a power of 200 standard candles gave us a brilliant light and kept the temperature up to 20 degrees celsius (68 degrees Fahrenheit) throughout the winter, and our excellent ventilation system gave us all the air we wanted.

In direct communication with the hut, and dug-out on the Barrier were work shops, packing rooms, cellars for provisions, coal, wood and oil, a plain bath, a steam bath and observatories. Thus we had everything within doors if the weather should be too cold and stormy.

The sun left us on the 22nd of April and did not return until four months later.

The winter was spent in changing our whole outfit, which on the depot trips was found to be too clumsy and solid for the smooth surface of the Barrier. Besides this, as much scientific work as possible was done, and some astonishing meteorological observations were taken.

Open Water All Winter.

There was very little snow, and there was open water close by throughout the winter. For the same reason higher temperature had been expected, but it remained very low.

In five months there were observed temperatures between minus 50 and 60 degrees celsius (58 and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit), the lowest temperature on the 13th of August being minus 59 degrees celsius. It was then calm. On the 1st of August the temperature was minus 58 degrees celsius, and there were six meteors of wind. The mean temperature for the year was minus 26 degrees celsius (14.8 below zero Fahrenheit.)

I had expected hurricane after hurricane, but I observed only two moderate storms and many excellent auroras-australian—in all directions.

The sanitary conditions were of the best all the winter and when the sun returned on the 24th of August I met the men sound in mind and body ready to act about the task that had to be solved.

Already, the day before, we had brought our sledges to the starting place for our search toward the south. Only in the beginning of September did the temperature rise to such an extent that there was any question of setting out then.

The First Start for the Pole.

On the 8th of September, eight men, with seven sledges, ninety dogs, and provisions for four months, started. The ground was perfect. The temperature was not bad. The next day it appeared that we had started too early, as the temperature of the following days fell and kept between minus 50 and 60 celsius (58 degrees and 76 degrees below zero Fahrenheit). Personally we did not suffer at all from the cold. Our good furs protected us. But with our dogs it was a different matter. It could easily be seen that they shrunk from day to day, and we understood pretty soon that they could not stand the long run to our depot at 80 degrees south.

We agreed on returning and to wait for the arrival of spring. The provisions were cached and off we went for the hut. With the exception of the loss of a few dogs and a couple of frozen feet everything was all right.

Only in the middle of October spring came in earnest. Seals and birds appeared. The temperature was steady between 20 and 30 celsius (68 degrees and 86 degrees Fahrenheit.)

The original plan that all of us should go toward the south had been changed. Five men had to do this work, while the other three were to start for the east and visit King Edward VII. Land.

This last mentioned trip was not included in our program, but owing to the fact that the English had not reached it, at least this summer, as was their intention, we agreed that the best thing to do was also to make this trip.

On October 20 the southern party started—five men, four sledges, fifty-two dogs, and provisions for four months—everything in excellent order.

The Journey to the Pole.

We had made up our minds to take the first part of the trip as easily as possible, in order to give ourselves and the dogs a rational training, and on the 23d we made our depot in 80 degrees south. We went right ahead.

In spite of the dense fog, an error of two or three kilometers happened once in awhile, but we were caught by the flag marks, and found these on our way without difficulty.

Having rested and fed the dogs on all the seal meat they were able to eat, we started again on the 26th, with the temperature steadily between minus 20 and 30 celsius (4 degrees and 22 degrees below zero Fahrenheit).

From the start it was the intention not to drive more than 20 kilometers a day, but it appeared that this was too little for our strong, willing animals. At 80 degrees south we began to build snow cairns of a man's height, in order to have marks on our return trip. On the 31st we reached the depot at 81 degrees, and stopped one day, and fed the dogs on as much pemmican as they wanted.

We reached the depot at 82 degrees on the 5th of November, where the dogs for the last time got all they wanted to eat. On the 6th, southward again, with a daily march of 50 kilometers.

In order to lighten our heavy sledges we established depots at each degree of south latitude.

Like a Pleasure Trip.

The trip from 82 to 85 degrees, became a pleasure trip—excellent ground, fine sledging, and an even temperature. Everything went like a dance.

On the ninth we sighted South Victoria land and the continuation of the mountain range which Sir Ernest Shackleton mentioned in his chart as running toward the southeast from 85 degrees south latitude, and on the same day we reached 83 degrees and established here depot No. 4. On the eleventh we made the interesting discovery that the Ross Barrier terminated in a high ground toward the southeast at 86 degrees south latitude and 160 degrees west longitude, formed between the southeast mountain range running from South Victoria land and a range on the opposite side running in a southwesterly direction—probably a continuation of King Edward VII. land.

On the thirteenth we reached 84 degrees where we established a depot; on the sixteenth we were at 85 degrees, where, also, we made a depot.

From our winter quarters, "Framheim," 78 degrees 38 minutes south latitude, we had been marching 658 geographical miles south. On the seventeenth of November, at 85 degrees, we arrived at a place where the land and barrier were connected. This was done without any great difficulty. The barrier here rises in undulations to about 500 feet. Some few big crevices indicated the limited boundary.

Here we made our head depot, taking provisions for sixty days on sledges and leaving thirty days' provisions on the spot.

The land under which we lay, and which we now had to attack, looked quite imposing. The nearest summits along the barrier had a height of from 2,000 to 10,000 feet, but several others farther south were 15,000 feet or more.

The next day we began to climb. The first part of it was an easy task —light steps and well filled mountain sides. It did not take a long time, for our willing dogs worked their way up. Further up, we met with some small but very steep glaciers. Here we had to double up 20 dogs to each sledge and take the four sledges in two turns. In some places it was so steep that it was difficult enough to use our skis.

Some big crevices forced us from time to time to make detours. The first day we climbed 2,000 feet, the next day mostly up some small glaciers, camping at a height of 4,500 feet. The third day we were obliged to go down on a mighty glacier, "Axel Helbergs Glacier," which divided the coast mountains and the mountains farther south.

The next day began the longest part of our climb. Many detours had to be made in order to avoid broad cracks and open crevices.

Glaciers Source of Peril.

These were apparently mostly filled up, as the glaciers in all probability had long ago stopped moving, but we had to be careful, never knowing for certain how thick was the layer that covered them.

Our camp that night lay in picturesque surroundings at a height of 5,000 feet. The glacier here was narrowed in between the two 15,000 feet high mountains, the Fridtjof Nansen and the Don Pedro Christophersen.

From the bottom of the glacier rose Mount Ole Englstad, a big snow cone 13,500 feet high. The glacier was much broken in this comparatively narrow pass. The mighty crevices seemed to stop us from going farther, but it was not so serious as it appeared.

Dogs in Record Feat.

Our dogs, which up to this time had covered a distance of about 500 kilometers, the last day's very hard work, ran this day thirty-five kilometers, the ascent being 5,000 feet—an almost incredible record.

It took us only four days from the barrier to get up on the vast inland plateau.

We camped that night at a height of 10,600 feet. Here we had to kill 24 of our brave companions and keep 18, six for each of our three sledges.

We stopped here four days on account of bad weather. Tired of this we set out on the 25th of November.

On the 26th, in a furious blizzard and in a dense snowdrift, absolutely nothing was to be seen, but we felt that, contrary to expectations, we were going fast downhill. The hypsometer gave us that day a descent of 600 feet.

Faces Frozen During Gale.

We continued our march the next day in a gale, and a dense snowdrift got our faces badly frozen. We could see nothing.

We reached that day 86 degrees dead reckoning. The hypsometer indicated a fall of 800 feet. The next day was similar.

The weather cleared a little at dinner time and exposed to our view a mighty mountain range to the east, and not far off, only for a moment, and then it disappeared in the dense snowdrift.

On the 29th it calmed down and the sun shone, though it was not the only pleasant surprise he gave us. In our course stretched a big glacier running toward the south.

Discover Mountain Range.

At its eastern end was the mountain range going in a southeasterly direction. Of the western part of it no view was to be had, it being hidden in the dense fog.

At the foot of this glacier, the Devil's glacier, a depot for six days was established at 86.21 degrees south latitude. The hypsometer indicated 8,000 feet above sea level.

On November 29 we began to climb the glacier. The lower part of it was much broken and dangerous. Moreover, the snow bridges often burst.

From our camp that night we had a splendid view over the mountain top to the east.

See Many Great Peaks.

There was "Helmer Nansen's summit," the most remarkable of them all. It was 12,000 feet high and covered with such broken glaciers that in all probability no foothold was to be found. "Oscar Wistings," "Sverrehasses," and "Olav Hjanlands" mountains also lay here beautifully illuminated in the days of the bright sun.

In the distance, only alternately to be viewed in the fog, appeared from time to time "Mount Nelson" with its summits and peaks, about 15,000 feet high. We only saw the nearest surroundings.

It took us three days to surmount the Devil's glacier, always in misty weather.

On the first of December we left this broken glacier, with holes and crevices without number, with its height of 9,100 feet. Before us, resting, in the mist and snowdrift, like a frozen sea, appeared a light, sloping ice plateau filled with small hummocks.

Man and Dogs Fall in Sea.

The walk over this frozen sea was not pleasant. The ground under us was quite hollow, and it sounded as though we were walking on the bottoms of empty barrels. As it was, a man fell through, with a couple of dogs. We could not use our skis on this polished ice. Sledges had the best of it.

This place got the name of the "Devil's Dancing Room." This part of our march was the most unpleasant. On December 6 we got our greatest height, according to the hypsometer and aneroid, 10,750 feet, at 87 degrees 40 minutes south.

On December 8 we came out of the bad weather. Once again the sun smiled down on us. Once again we could get an observation. Dead reckoning and observation were exactly alike—88 degrees, 88 minutes, 18.6 seconds south.

Before us lay an absolutely plain plateau, only here and there marked with a tiny sastrugi.

Establish Last Depot.

In the afternoon we passed 88 degrees 23 minutes (Shackleton's furthest south was 88 degrees 25 minutes). We camped and established our last depot, depot No. 10. From 80 degrees 25 minutes the plateau began to slope down very gently and smooth, ly toward the other side.

On the 9th of December we reached 88 degrees 39 minutes; on December 10, 88 degrees 56 minutes; December 11, 89 degrees 15 minutes; December 12, 89 degrees 30 minutes; December 13, 89 degrees 45 minutes.

Up to this time the observations and dead reckoning agreed remarkably well and we made out that we ought to be at the pole on December 14 in the afternoon.

That day was a beautiful one—a light breeze from the southwest, the temperature minus 23 celsius (9.4 degrees below zero Fahrenheit) and the ground and sledging were perfect.

The day went along as usual, and at three p. m. we made a halt.

According to our reckoning we had reached our destination. All of us gathered around the colors—a beautiful silk flag—all hands taking hold of it and planting it.

Name Plateau King Haakon VII.

The vast plateau on which the pole is standing got the name of the "King Haakon VII. Plateau." It is a vast plain, alike in all directions; mile after mile during the night we circled around the camp.

In the fine weather we spent the following day taking a series of observations from six a. m. to seven p. m. The result gave us 89 degrees 58 minutes.

In order to observe the pole as close as possible we traveled, as near south as possible, the remaining nine kilometers.

On December 16 there we camped. It was an excellent opportunity. There was a brilliant sun. Four of us took observations every hour of the day's twenty-four hours. The exact result will be the matter of a professional private report.

territory in the antarctic.

This much is certain—that we observed the pole as close as it is in human power to do it with the instruments we had—a sextant and an artificial horizon. On December 17 everything was in order on the spot. We fastened to the ground a little tent we had brought along, a Norwegian flag and the Fram pendant on the top of it.

The Norwegian home at the south pole was called "Polheim."

The distance from our winter quarters to the pole was about 1,400 kilometers. The average march a day was 25 kilometers.

Start on Return Trip.

We started on the return trip on the 17th of December. Unusually favorable weather and the track thus considerably easier than the journey to the pole. We arrived at our winter quarters, "Framheim," on the 25th of January, 1912, with two sledges and eleven dogs, all well.

The daily average speed on the return trip was 56 kilometers; the lowest temperature was minus 31 celsius (23.8 degrees below zero Fahrenheit); the highest, minus 5 celsius (23 degrees above zero Fahrenheit).

Among the results are the determination of the extent and character of the Ross Barrier, and the discovery of the connection of South Victoria land and probably King Edward VII. land, with their continuation in the mighty mountains running toward the southeast, which were observed as far as 85 degrees south, but which in all probability continue across the antarctic continent.

The entire length of the newly discovered mountains is about 850 kilometers. They have been named "Queen Maud's Range."

Confirm Scott's Discoveries.

The expedition to King Edward VII. land, under the command of Lieutenant Prestud, has given excellent results. Scott's discoveries have been confirmed and the survey of the Bay of Whales and of the high dome by the Prestund party are of great interest.

A good geological collection from King Edward VII., and South Victoria land is being brought home.

The Fram arrived at the Bay of Whales on the ninth of January. She had been delayed by the "roaring forties" on account of the easterly winds.

On January 16 the Japanese expedition arrived at the Bay of Whales and landed on the barrier near our winter quarters. We left the Bay of Whales on January 30. It was a long voyage, with contrary winds. All are well.

Feared the Briny Deep.

Gray Lady—Odds bodkins, Sir Ughtred, did your moated grange stand here?

Specter Knight—By my halidom, yes; but a millionaire bought it and shipped it to America.

Gray Lady—Why didst not go with it?

Specter Knight—In sooth, I'm such a bad sailor.—Punch.

Our First Tea.

The first cup of tea made in this country was brewed on the Shapleigh estate in Eliot, N. H., it is said, early in the seventeenth century. Nicholas Shapleigh of England, a rich tea dealer, fitted out an expedition in 1623, placed his son-in-law in command and directed him to explore a portion of the new world. The vessel was landed at Kittery Point and two years later Nicholas settled in what is now Eliot. The estate is still owned by his descendants.

Sleeping on Installment Plan.

Doctors are now studying the idea of sleeping for a shorter time and oftener. By division of the hours of sleep new stimulus for work is gained and new energy—both physical and mental—must result.—Harper's Weekly.

Origin of Common Phrase.

"Every man jack of them" is a phrase that had its origin in the corruption of the archaic "everich" or "every-chone" (everyone) into "every John" and then "Every Jack."

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Kalamazoo.—For weeks past an opium joint has been operated in Kalamazoo, being discovered by the police. Advised in some way that his place had been discovered, "Big Jim" Place, a negro who ran the joint, skipped out of town before he could be arrested. It is said girls and boys have been constant visitors at the place at night time and it was their habit to the house in a remote part of the city that caused the place to be watched. A raid revealed the fact that the negro had a full opium set and that from appearances it had been freely used.

Petoskey.—Petoskey and vicinity were shaken by an explosion which was at first thought to be an earthquake, but later was learned to be the result of an accident at the Northern Lime company's kilns at Bay Shore, eight miles from here. Workmen were attempting to thaw dynamite and in so doing set fire to the shed in which it was kept, causing the explosion of 500 pounds. Windows in the vicinity of the explosion were shattered and ice was broken in Little Traverse bay, but no lives were lost and no serious injury was inflicted to the workmen, whose escape is considered remarkable.

Cadillac.—Twenty years ago John Wright of Mecosta county and his brother, Bert Wright of this city, spent a half day together and visited. Bert was en route to Cadillac at that time, having purchased a horse in southern Michigan. The brothers met again, John being en route to Traverse City. The brothers had but 20 minutes' time in which to try to span the years that have passed since they last met, but the Mecosta country man will return and remain for a long visit. While they have been living so close together, neither could spare the time to visit. John is fifty-eight years old and Bert fifty-three.

Hastings.—Great enthusiasm has been roused among the Republicans of Barry county over the big banquet which will be held on March 15 under the auspices of the Barry County Republican club, at which time Senator William Alden Smith will formally open the Republican campaign in this state. State Railroad Commissioner G. L. Glasgow of Nashville will be toastmaster.

Flat Rock.—After a run of depositors to draw out their money and place it in the new bank here, the Bank of Flat Rock, a private institution conducted by G. H. Reiser, closed its doors. The bank was capitalized at $5,000, and was the only one in the village until the new State Savings bank was opened Monday. No figures as to the assets and liabilities of the closed bank are given out.

Ann Arbor.—It took the jury just half an hour to find Carl Teasmer guilty of malicious and wilful injury to an animal. Teasmer's attorney at once gave notice of appeal to the supreme court, and Teasmer was allowed to go under $2,000 bail, given by his father and a neighbor.

Saginaw.—N. J. Roach, a Saginaw mason, fell to his death from a building on which he was working in Portland, Ore., according to a telegram received here. Roach was to have started for home when he completed his day's work.

Port Huron.—Captain Case of the quartermaster's department, Michigan National Guard, arrived in this city from Lansing and will immediately superintend the packing and shipping of the tentage and other equipment of the state troops, saved from the fire, to the headquarters at Lansing.

Battle Creek.—It has taken the United States government 50 years to find out that Drapers Greene of Battle Creek, who went into the marine service at the age of seventeen years, worked for the northern cause in the Civil war so well as to merit attention. A service medal has just been sent to Mr. Greene, who is now an old man, bent and gray. Mr. Greene served mostly on the Chillicothe.

Laingsburg.—Mrs. Joseph Starks, eighty years old, who lived on a farm near Laingsburg, was fatally burned when her clothing caught fire while she was warming herself by the kitchen stove. Death occurred several hours later. She is survived by an aged husband who is entirely helpless.

Ann Arbor.—William Ossender, a farm hand employed on the Stein farm, was dead in the woods beside a load of wood. He was found by his employer who had become alarmed at his long absence. Heart disease was the cause. Ossender was fifty-five years old.

Mason.—A spectacular accident occurred on the Michigan Central railroad at Kilwinning siding, one mile south of here, when a northbound freight train ran into the rear of another standing on a sharp curve and wrecked five cars. The way car of the standing train was landed on top of the engine that struck it. A loaded coal car turned a somersault, and all five wrecked cars caught fire from the way car stove and burned. No one was injured, but several hundred dollars' worth of freight was destroyed.

Kalamazoo.—About 150 of the striking corset workers returned to work and it is rumored that about half the others will go back to work. Because of the breaks in the lines of the strikers, it is believed that the trouble will end in a day or two.

Battle Creek.—A concerted movement was put on foot here among manufacturers to inquire into the coal famine. Reports that the limited locomotive facilities are due to the strike of boilermakers in Chicago will be inquired into.

YOURS

Yours for uniformity.

Yours for greatest leavening power.

Yours for never failing results.

Yours for purity.

Yours for economy.

Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, ever-dependable baking powder.

That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.

Calumet is highest in quality —moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award— World's Pure Food Exposition.

A Boon to Housewives

Everyone can enjoy the luxuries of a hardwood floor at small expense by the use of this wonderful new product. Does away with unsanitary carpets—permits the use of large or small rugs. Makes old homes new—makes new homes more comfortable, attractive and sanitary.

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

A Perfect Imitation of Oak

Beautifully Grained—Highly Polished.

For Floors and Wainscoting

Durable, Attractive, Inexpensive.

Vermin-Proof, Odorless and Sanitary. Put up in cans 35 inches wide—sold by the yard.

If your dealer doesn't sell Gal-va-nite Flooring send for sample. Le Cloo, RED. CO., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

FORD MFG. CO.

St. Paul St. Louis

Omaha Kansas City

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and 2c. DEFIANCE IS BEST AND 4c PER PACKAGE.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1 No. 2. No. 3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS. CURES PILES, HEMORRHOIDS, ITCHING PILES, ECZEMA, RASHES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS. EITHER SEX. Send address for sample. Le Clou, RED. CO., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Live Stock and Miscellaneous

Electrotypes

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

521-531 W. Adams St., CHICAGO

They Make Good

who keep themselves in fine physical condition. Regular bowels, active kidneys and liver, good digestion, and a greater natural vigor follow the timely use of the reliable

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c., 25c.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Paid Penalty for Foolishness.

Having overslept, as a result of too much pre-nuptial merrymaking, Bogdan Ruvinitch of Jekevitsa (Servia), who was to have been married one recent Sunday morning, arrived at the church somewhat after the hour set for the ceremony; and just in time to see his late fiancee leaving the edifice on the arm of the best man, to whom she had been married after waiting an hour. Bogdan attempted suicide, and is now in hospital with a gunshot wound.

The Cheapest.

"I guess I'll have John go in for literature," said Farmer Corntossel. "Has he ability in that direction?" "I dunno. But he's broke the ax an' ruined the saw an' spoiled most everything he touched his hand to. I reckon it 'ud be cheaper jes' to let him sit down an' wear out pens."

Christianity.

Many a man would find it easier to do his Christian duty if he were not so busy trying to do his Christian friends. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Advantage.

First Little Girl—Your papa and mamma are not your real parents. They only adopted you.

Second Little Girl—All the better. My parents picked me out; yours had to take you just as you came.

A Financier.

"He is a Napoleon of finance."

"Why, I didn't know he was wealthy."

"He isn't. But he is raising a family of nine children on $12 a week.

Obliging Witness.

A negro lawyer was examining a character witness. "You is acquainted wif dis young man, Mr. Jones?" "Yes-sah, yes-sah!" "Well, what'd you say as to his reputation fo' truf and ver-acsality in the neighborhood in which he lived?" "Very good, sah; very good."

Maybe.

"A Missouri editor wants to know what men did with their money before they began spending it on motor cars."

To Make Work a Pleasure.

Mothers—wives—make the home homelike. Let God's air in. Start your boys and girls, your husbands, out fresh and clean in the morning. Send them off with a kiss and a smile. It makes all the difference in the world. You can accomplish more, and so can they; because a body that is fresh and clean and wholesome, and a heart that is happy and glad, give physical strength and endurance, so that work is not merely a grind, but a pleasure.—Suburban Life.

His Theory.

Baby Rosamonde, her short hair parted rather boyishly at one side, was on the floor playing with a rattle. In his little armchair across the room her cousin Roger sat studying her seriously. "I shouldn't wonder," he remarked, sagely, after a long pause, "if it turned out to be a boy."—Harper's Bazar.

Points Out England's Peril.

England's peril is the result of shortsightedness: people being led away by wealth and the clamor of gaiety.

Wonderful.

May—I went out west to see my father and mother the other day, Percy.

Percy—By Jove! And how did you find them?

May—Oh, I knew where they lived. Percy—By Jove!—Judge.

The Natural Thing.

"Lawyers ought naturally to be against prohibition."

"Why should they?"

"Isn't prohibition a direct menace to the bar?"

Consideration.

"Do you think women have a sense of humor?" "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But I think they have become accustomed to restrain their laughter through a fear of hurting some man's feelings."

The Philistine.

Butler—I 'ear that the boss 'as been an' bought another o' them old masters." Chef—"Bah! He geeve me ze pain. He knows nossing of art. He can not tell ze Melissonier from ze mayonnaise!"