

THE GREATEST COMMAND.

As I sat here the other day thinking of the men who preached the greatest sermons of all time, and of generals who had issued commands which changed the destiny of nations, it came to me, like a silver flash across the blue, that the greatest command and the greatest sermon was given to us by Christ when he said: "Love one another." And it came to me, also, that the greatest sermons are not always the longest and the greatest commands are not given with an accompaniment of hissing bullets and bleeding dead. If all nations, all governments, all churches, all individuals, would only obey that one command of "Love one another," human misery and suffering would vanish like the morning mist before the sun. The pages of history are strewn with stories of the wrecks of institutions, political and ecclesiastical whose builders had laid the foundation stones with the mortar of hate. Politicians and preachers who would redeem the world, and win for the majority that true happiness which has somehow given them the slip, can never do it by the calling of names and the fomenting of strife. The truth of the saying of Christ stands out like the sun at noon time. It is only the great lover that earns great happiness. In the world of business, where the clink of the coins drowns so much of the finer things of life, Love is daily entering in. Talks with busy men every day discover this to the inquiring. It is only the man who loves himself truly, who loves his business, who loves his employes, who loves his customers—it is only that man above whose sign may be placed the word SUCCESS. —Thos. Dreier in "The Business Philosopher."

THE BOY AND THE CIGARET.

Base ball, foot ball or boating teams of our colleges have no use for cigarette smokers, and I am warranted in the statement that the injury mentally is greater than the injury physically. Start the boy with cigarettes and you will destroy his physical and mental being. He will become narrow and sunken chested and hollow eyed and deceptive in every way. Now it seems to me more than passing strange, that we are making it so easy for the boys and youth of the country to become addicted to the habit, we can hardly pick up a paper that we do not find some complaint from the British or American army and navy, from colleges and schools everywhere, and from great railroads and other corporations regarding the cigarette. It is appalling when you think of it. You and I know that cigarettes destroy boys. It is simply because we have become accustomed to the danger, that we allow it to go on, and there are some who object to legislation that will send a man to the work house for selling cigarettes to a boy! If he would steal your chickens or your horse, you would send him to the penitentiary, but men every day are allowed to steal away a boy's health, mind, morals and character by selling him cigarettes. Boys, whiskey will injure, will destroy you mentally and physically, but if you wish to take the short road, if you wish to reach the limit of your ruin by schedule time, take cigarettes and there will be no delay in getting there.

It will not do for parents to say, "Oh, well, it is not my boy. I am not interested, for I look out for my own boy." Your boy, like every other boy in the republic, is educated for citizenship, not only at your knee

and at your own hearthstone, but on the streets and on the corner near the grocery or drug store. He is getting his education in the schools and on the playgrounds, where he imbibes from others their shortcomings in spite of your care. He is educated in all these ways and you can not help it. And what of the boy of the street? In a few years he will be the elector of this country; on his shoulders will rest the responsibility of this government. Judge Black, Columbus, Ohio.

INNOCENT — BUT IN JAIL EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

Pittsburg, May 24.—A remarkable case of mistaken identity, leading to the sentencing of an innocent man, whose home is in New York, to the penitentiary for five years on a charge of forgery, came to light today when J. C. White, 56 years old, was released, after serving a year and a half.

White had never been in Greensburg, where he was supposed to have committed the crime, until he was tried there in the fall of 1906. The man who really committed the crime—forgery to a deed for property—is alleged to be a well known criminal, James Riley, the counterpart of White. It is charged that the forger obtained \$4,000 as a loan on a bogus deed.

The New Yorker owes his exoneration and pardon to detective Ira L. Barry, who traveled to Michigan to secure evidence that White was there on the days when the swindler was operating at Greensburg.

PEOPLE ARE SO QUEER.

Call a girl a chick and she smiles, call a woman a hen and she howls. Call a young woman a witch and she is pleased, call an old woman a witch and she is indignant. Call a girl a kitten and she rather likes it; call a woman a cat and she hates you. Women are queer.

If you call a man a gay dog it will flatter him; call him a pup, a hound or a cur, and he will try to alter the map of your face. He doesn't mind being called a bull or a bear, yet he will object to being mentioned as a calf or a cub. Men are queer, too.

Ambassador Choate, at a dinner recently given him in London by the Pilgrims' Club, said:—"My elation here tonight is great. It is as great as it was on the occasion of my first lawsuit. That was a happy time; I remember that I had sat brooding and idle. The afternoon was grey. The law as a career seemed hopeless. Suddenly there was a caller, and an excellent case offered me by a wealthy man. An hour after I got a second case. It was incredible. Two cases, my first two cases, and both given me the same day. How I worked that night over my two cases!! How I thought about them as I walked officeward with my green bag the next morning! I remember that a shabby person, accosting me as I walked, said: "Old clothes? Any old clothes to sell?" He seemed to be regarding the green baize bag. I held it up for him to see. "Oh, no," said I, "not old clothes, my friend. New suits."

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