

LAND FOR THE GERMAN TROOPS

Outlined in Proclamation Issued by Von Hindenburg—Houses and Lands For All.

HUN SOLDIERS ARE GIVEN MORE PROMISES

Dwellings Erected on Land Are Purchased With Money That Was Loaned to Germany at a Low Rate.

Amsterdam, Dec. 4.—The Berlin Tags Zeitung of Monday said that Field Marshal Hindenburg addressed the following proclamation to his troops:

"The preliminary work for a land settlement on a big scale is in progress and will be pushed forward as rapidly as the shortage of coal and of building materials will permit. The returning warriors will first receive the thanks of the country for more than four years' work in a thousand battles in which they were unbeaten.

"Hundreds of thousands of buildings will be erected on cheaply acquired land, with public money loaned at low rates to farmers, gardeners and country artisans. Houses will be built for workers, employes and officials belonging to sedentary occupations and transferred to them on the payment of a moderate portion of the actual costs. Only have patience a little while. Help the wounded fatherland through its hardest time. Save it again by manly discipline and order, and thus make your own future and your own happiness."

Fair Manufacturing Profits.

New York, Nov. 6, 1918. Editor American Wool & Cotton Reporter:

I would appreciate it if you would give me your opinion as to what cotton manufacturers consider a fair profit during the present times on such fabrics as drills, sheetings, osenaburgs, and light ducks. Also what the commissioner's profit is on such fabrics.

(We give you what we consider a fair statement of the conditions which have existed. It must be realized that the profits have varied rather widely, depending upon the various manufacturers' conditions. Some have had cotton on hand at what might be considered low prices, while others have been favorably situated in regard to labor cost, or in regard to their mechanical equipment.

Admitting that such conditions exist, we should say that a fair total would be about as follows: 34 cents for cotton, with a 15 per cent loss in waste, which would add 6 cents per pound. The total labor cost, with overhead, etc., would not be over 18 cents per pound for anything like an average plant and probably is less in most of the concerns which consider themselves efficient. Thus the total per pound would be 58 cents. On a 5.35 yard fabric, the government price is 15 1/2 cents per yard, or 83 cents per pound. The difference between the government price and the cost of production is 25 cents per pound, and for a 5.35 yard fabric, 64x60, this would give a profit per yard of 4.67 cents. Some have obtained higher profits than this amount and a few have obtained less. Probably the amount would be somewhat larger per yard for an average among good manufacturers.

What might be considered a fair profit, we would assume to be about as follows: On a mill cost of about \$750 per loom, a 10 per cent profit net would be \$75 per loom per year. This would be a profit for 52 weeks of \$1.44 per week. We assume that the fabrics mentioned would be produced at a rate of 225 yards per week, and thus \$324 divided by 225 yards would give a profit of 64 cents net per yard as a sufficient profit to pay a dividend of 10 per cent net, on the investment. Of course many concerns have written off a part of their capitalization, and accordingly a smaller profit per yard than that mentioned will be sufficient to return a net profit of 10 per cent. It will therefore be noted that the actual profit being obtained is at a rate of about 70 per cent on a mill built somewhat before the war started. We do not believe there have been many good concerns obtaining less than 50 per cent profit and we are quite certain that many have actually obtained more than 100 per cent on their investment at the government prices.

The profit of the commission house will vary somewhat. It is seldom more than 5 per cent of the selling price of the goods and we understand that some have accepted new accounts recently at not over 2-1/2 per cent of the selling price. Of course, a part of this percentage is due to the carrying charges on the merchandise.—Ed.

Hot-Foot.

Kaiser—"What account are my brave troops giving of themselves?" Hindenburg—"A running account your Majesty."—Baltimore American

The Eleventh Hour.

The figure eleven has assumed a place in history that will not soon be forgotten. It will be remembered that the fighting in the war was stopped at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month. Some one was curious enough to look up the eleventh verse of the eleventh chapter of the eleventh book in the Bible and this is what he read:

"We therefore, the Lord said unto Solomon, because such is the duty of the king, and thou hast not kept my covenant and my statutes, which I have commanded thee, I will surely rend the kingdom from thee, and will give it to thy servant. The declaration is from the book of 1 Kings, eleventh chapter and the eleventh verse.

Retains Restrictions

Food Administration to Prevent Profiteering.

Columbia, Dec. 5.—In order that no misunderstanding may arise among licensees with regard to the effect of the armistice upon the regulations of the food administration, it is stated by the food administration, and made perfectly clear, that the regulations are not annulled by the armistice. Modifications have been made by the food administration, but the specific regulations limiting margins of profits and preventing hoarding have not been removed, and there is no present intention on the part of the food administration of dropping these restrictions, which will be rigidly enforced, it is said.

The world needs at the present time are perhaps for a larger amount of food than before the signing of the armistice brought the fighting to an end. This comprehends food of all kinds, with the possible exception of wheat, of which there is reported to be plenty. The people of many countries are looking to America for food, and the food administration has designated this week as "Conservation Week for World Relief," the idea being to impress upon the public mind in every possible way the vital necessity of continued food saving in order that hundreds of millions of people may not have been liberated to be allowed to perish for lack of food.

The Living Monument.

(By George Barr McCutcheon of The Vigilantes.)

In the little Connecticut town of Norfolk there is a triangular piece of ground belonging to the people. For years it stood useless, almost abandoned, and to a certain extent unnoticed. Norfolk sent to France early in 1918 a score and a half of her boys to fight with the American armies. Other boys followed and still more in due course were called from the small but hardy class representing the fighting quota.

A few months after the first contingent marched out of the town on its way to the training camp and thence to the line of battle, Norfolk began to receive its share of tidings from the front. Names of boys known to every one in the town were found in the lists of those "killed in action." Boys whose faces were bright and shining and whose voices were strong and cheery were never to return. They were lying in the fields of France, covered with the earth of France, and over the graves of each stood the small but noble cross of wood bearing a name and a date.

The return of these names to Norfolk instead of flesh and blood that went away, gave Norfolk its inspiration. The little green triangle became a tract of glory. No more will it be looked upon as a waste, no more will the people of Norfolk call it a worthless bit of ground. For some one thought of a way to make it rich; some one thought of a way to make it the most cherished spot in Norfolk.

On Flag Day in the year that the war made heroes of these lads from Norfolk the people of that place dedicated the point of this triangle to the memory of those who were not to come back from France. At that time four of Norfolk's boys were lying in France under the cheap little cross of wood, and on this day four little crosses of wood similar to those in France, with a name and a date on each, were driven in the ground at the point of the triangle, and there they will stay until they are perhaps replaced by more enduring and impressive marks of tribute. But the little crosses of wood are not all that the people of Norfolk placed in the village triangle in memory of the boys who will not come back. Something that will live and thrive and beautify the barren triangle was placed there for each boy, and it is named for him. For each hero a tree was planted, and it will always be known as his tree, by his name; and long after the great-grandchildren of those who now live in Norfolk are dead and gone, these trees will still be standing and they will be known through all the sunshine and storm of the ages to come by the names they received at the christening. They will grow to be tall and mighty and they will spread their branches, winter and summer, over the cross that was won on the battlefields of France—the simple cross of honor that every man wins when he gives up his life for his country.

The thought is a beautiful one. That little triangle in Norfolk will have many trees and crosses before the war is over; the boys who die in France will live and grow to an age far beyond the years of the oldest of men. The "John Perkins Elm," or the "Henry Smith Oak" as the case may be, will be living in Norfolk two hundred years after the day on which they were so lovingly named by a forgotten generation.

And how simple, how easy this way of commemorating the deeds and the spirit of the boys who go forth to the war today, never to come home again. A little cross of wood for the present, a towering tree for the future, and the name of a hero preserved for an age to come.

What better example could be set for the rest of the country than this beautiful act of the people of Norfolk? Why not in every community, a plot of hallowed ground with its trees bearing the names of the boys who went out and did not come back? A living monument, green and spreading with the years, to stand as a guardian over the memory of him who fell in battle; not the artificial product of man, but the incomprehensible handiwork of Him who first put life into the body of the boy whose death dignifies the community that lost him.

Made Him Blush.

Magistrate—"You certainly committed this burglary in a remarkably ingenious way; in fact, with quite exceptional cunning." Prisoner—"Now, yer Honor, no flattery, if you please; if these's one thing I aches, it's flattery."—Tit-Bits.

Governor's Loss

Many Expressions of Sympathy for Death of Son.

Columbia, Dec. 3.—Many telegrams of condolence have been received by Gov. Manning and Mrs. Manning in this hour of grief for the lost son. Major William Sinkler Manning, killed in battle in France, November 6. One was received from Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior, who is a close personal friend of Gov. Manning's. He said:

"Mrs. Lane and I join in sympathy for your loss and in the great pride that such noble men so gallantly went."

Another, equally sympathetic came from Gen. E. H. Crowder, provost marshal, in charge of the selective service regulations of the country. He said:

"It was not until my return from New York this morning that I learned of the death of your son in battle. You have made the great sacrifice and the sympathy of the State and nation will be with you. Because of the intimate personal and official relations we have sustained toward each other during the past eighteen months of unflinching effort in the conduct of the selective service administration, I share your great grief in a very personal way."

Major Gen. Henry G. Sharpe, of the department of the Southeast, Charleston, wrote:

"The wish to assure you and Mrs. Manning of Mrs. Sharpe's and my heartfelt sympathy is my excuse for intruding upon you at this hour of your deep sorrow.

"I am sure that the assurances of human sympathy are a comfort, for they remind us of the divine sympathy which shares our griefs and carries our sorrows.

"While sorrow's crown of sorrowing is remembering happier days, and the heart cries in anguish for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still, yet the knowledge of the great blessing gained for humanity by the sacrifice of a pure and noble life will in a measure assuage the bitterness of your grief and lighten the present deep gloom of your sorrow."

Before volunteering his services to his country at the outbreak of the war between the United States and Germany, Major Manning was employed on the Washington bureau, of the New York Times. Carr V. Van Anda, managing editor of The Times, sent the following telegram:

"I can not adequately express the grief of his associates of The Times over the fate of your son, whose character and abilities had established him in their affection and admiration. They share not only your sorrow, but also the pride you must feel in the distinction won by him in the service of his country."

Richard V. Oulahan, manager of the Washington bureau, with whom Major Manning was associated, sent the following telegram:

"I have just heard of Sinkler's death. With the deep sympathy I feel for you is coupled the knowledge that it is a glory to have had such a son. We knew his courage, and among all his friends it was a common saying that he would be found in the forefront of the battle and that he was not afraid to die. You and Sinkler's wife have made the great sacrifice, but without such mothers, and wives and fathers, we should not have come successfully and honorably out of the world conflict in which this splendid officer and gentleman laid down his life."

Hellish to the Last.

Hum Devilry Knew No Bounds in Last Days of Fighting.

With the British-American Armies, Nov. 20 (Correspondence of The Associated Press)—German devilry seemed to know no bounds in the last days of the fighting on the British front after the Hindenburg line had been shattered. They attached grenades to the bodies of dead Huns left behind in the German retreat, so that when the bodies were lifted the grenades exploded, killing or wounding the bearers.

Near the town of Le Cateau, a number of Australian stretcher-bearers were killed by these grenades in attempting to remove some German dead from the field in front of an American machine-gun position. Thereafter no Australian would put hand on a dead German. In some cases the bodies were dragged to their burial places by means of a long rope which allowed the stretcher-bearers to keep out of range of any exploding hand grenades.

The Americans, on the other hand, hit upon the plan of making the German prisoners bury their own dead. In one instance a Boche prisoner was summarily shot because he refused to remove the body of one of his dead companions. An examination of the body later led to the discovery that it was mined. The German was aware of this fact and refused to touch it.

In one small town evacuated by the Germans, many of the beds were found to be mined. An American officer, tired and worn by a long and hard fighting sought rest on a lounge in a room previously occupied by a German officer. The lounge blew up and he was instantly killed.

Another officer picked up a pair of field glasses left by the Germans and was adjusting the focus when the glasses exploded in his hands and blew away a part of his face.

The Huns had become adept in the nefarious business of making internal machines, mines and time fuses, and there was scarcely an area where the electrical and engineering experts of the allies did not find some new form of their fiendish ingenuity.

Looks Like a Slow-up.

Briggs—"Well, the world seems to move faster and faster all the time." Griggs—"Nonsense! During the Revolution we had minute-men. Now we have four-minute men."—Life.

Cotton Crop Statistics

Jay & Co., New York Cotton Merchants Issue Estimate of 1918 Crop.

New York, Dec. 4.—We hand you herewith our final report of the season of 1918-19, which is an estimate as to the probable yield of lint cotton in bales, linters excluded; lint yield per acre and percentage ginned. The details as shown by States are the compiled results of reports received from our correspondents throughout the cotton growing States as of November 18th, 1918:

States	Estimated Lint per acre yield in bales yield to	Nov. 14
Virginia	20,000	187 52
N. Carolina	850,000	253 62
S. Carolina	1,350,000	215 81
Georgia	2,000,000	176 81
Florida	28,000	80 70
Alabama	800,000	146 78
Mississippi	1,150,000	165 63
Louisiana	525,000	162 78
Texas	2,720,000	109 83
Arkansas	900,000	147 70
Tennessee	290,000	149 65
Oklahoma	650,000	98 66
Missouri	58,000	176 58
California	85,000	209 30
Arizona and all others	50,000	219 31

United States 11,476,000 148 76

By reason of the prevailing high price and the three preceding small crops, farmers this year made every effort to obtain a large yield. The acreage planted to cotton being 37,073,000, close to the largest on record.

Conditions on June 25th were most promising, and the indicated yield was 14,750,000 bales. Adverse weather thereafter cut this promising prospect to the estimate of 11,476,000 bales as shown in this report.

The quality of the lint is good and in grade averages from middling to strict middling of good body and staple. No account of linters is taken in the foregoing figures. Approximately 4,360,000 tons of seed will be released for oil mill purposes, and as the mills prepared for an exceedingly close cut due to the heavy demand for explosive purposes prior to the signing of the armistice, the prospect is that the close cut will be continued and that 1,150,000 bales of linters will result.

With the war practically over, and mills swinging over from government to civilian business, the many problems of machinery replacement, finance, labor and stable government in foreign countries, the question of transportation, etc., estimates regarding consumption are nothing but a guess. It is however quite clear, that had the war continued throughout this season, the consumption of American cotton, linters included, would have fallen well below 12,000,000 bales. The question to be answered therefore is, how rapidly can the world change from a war to a peace basis, can this be done within the remaining eight months of the cotton season? In our opinion consumption can hardly exceed that of last year and we put it at 12,200,000, feeling that the increase in foreign will about offset the loss of war orders and linter powder consumption, not offset by the civilian demand upon American mills.

The indicated carry-over at the end of the season July 31st, 1919, is therefore 4,884,000 bales (all sources). Ordinarily an indicated carry-over of this quantity of cotton would result in materially lower prices than now prevail. It is, however, well recognized that the whole world is practically naked and that everywhere there exists an enormous need for cotton goods of all kinds. At what price and under what conditions this enormous need will be translated into heavy buying cannot be determined, until the reconstruction period in foreign mill centers and transportation from America has reached a point where it can begin to be supplied. It therefore seems quite clear that our mill friends are in for a considerable period of great prosperity and it also seems quite clear that our southern friends will perforce of circumstances, be compelled to carry the surplus until the world is ready for it, and again it is quite clear that the circumstances justify them in expecting a price much higher than would ordinarily obtain in view of the indicated carry over.

Our advice to them therefore is, to recognize these conditions and to market their product gradually at price that will return them a fair profit above the cost of production and the cost of carrying. As world conditions are restored to normal the burden will gradually lessen.

The probable season's supply and consumption is as follows:

Visible Supply—July 31st, 1918:

In America 1,585,000
In Great Britain 182,000
On Continent 164,000

1,932,000

Mill Stocks—July 31st, 1918:

In America 1,151,000
Foreign 250,000

1,401,000

Uncounted towns and on plantations 925,000

Total visible and invisible, July 31, (Hester) 4,258,000

To which add the probable yield indicated in this report

of 11,476,000
Linters 1,150,000

12,626,000

Making 1918-19 season's supply 16,884,000

Against which we estimate consumption (linters included):

American mills 7,000,000
Foreign mills 5,200,000

12,200,000

Leaving an indicated carry over (visible and invisible), July 31, 1919, of 4,684,000

Yours very truly,
J. W. JAY & CO.

Don't Slop Over.

(Manufacturers Record, Nov. 21.)

Through neurotic sympathy toward the vilest criminals in the world's history we are in danger of losing the victory won on the battlefield.

Every tear shed by the hypocritical liars and looters and outragers of Germany in pleading for an easier armistice and for foodstuffs is merely a coward's effort to reach the maudlin sentiment of a nation, many of whose people have often been inclined to yield to wrong in preference to standing for the right, thus permitting a cotton string to represent their backbone. The future of civilization would be endangered if we should give any heed to these appeals to the neurotic sentiments of flabby-minded people.

Generosity to a beaten foe is an appeal which touches the sympathy of men and women who foolishly think of this war in terms of the wars of other days. But this was merely a plan to murder in order to rob. The frightfulness which made the hell of Belgium and France and other overrun lands, violating every law of man and God, was merely the fulfillment of the long-time teachings of the whole German people.

The women of Germany appealed for easier peace terms and for an armistice on the hypocritical plea of their sufferings, and thus caught a few American men and women of that neurotic temperament which bedecks the cells of the rapist with flowers and fills it with scented notes. We should remind the German women of the dying babies of Belgium and France, of the women outraged through the long four years of war, of the poisoned wells and of all the other horrible atrocities which have marked the accursed work of a nation of fiends against which German women never protested. The man or woman in this country who is not willing to stand firmly for eternal justice in the punishment of the murderer or the rapist is morally and mentally weak and is without a character worthy of the respect of decent, honest people.

America, sentimentally inclined and easily misled by agitators in public as well as in private life, is always in danger of slopping over. This fact is often seen when some atrocious criminal, having been sentenced to death, immediately evokes the maudlin sympathy of neurotics, who entirely forget the sufferings of the victim.

In thinking of Germany we must think of that nation as of a whole people definitely for years committed to the criminality of the last four years. If we should count as of no avail the deaths of millions of soldiers who have been murdered by Germany, if we should shut our ears to the walls of the women and babies who died on the Lusitania, if we should close our eyes and our hearts to the sufferings of the mangled children and of the women of France, Belgium, Italy and elsewhere dishonored by and with the approval of the German government and the German people, we would still be bound in duty to all the civilization of the ages to come to stand firm and unflinchingly for the punishment of Germany.

A Baltimore business man of German descent, knowing Germany and the German people for many years, has within the last few days said that the whole German people are laughing in their sleeves as they see the effect which their appeals for mercy are having in this country. He says Americans do not. He is of German descent and intimately in touch with German life, and he voices the views of intelligent men and women everywhere who, knowing Germany, know that the entire German race upheld the war, gloated in it so long as success seemed certain, rejoiced in the hope of looting the world, cared not that the women and children of Belgium and France and other invaded countries were treated as never were women and children treated before in human history.

Now these cringing hypocritical liars, these looters and robbers and highwaymen, these deep-dyed villainous murderers are rolling their eyes to heaven and asking for sympathy, and yet not one single word of penitence has come out of Germany. Not a single word has been uttered by German men or women which indicates any sense of sin or shame, nor have German women expressed any regret for the horrors inflicted upon the people of France and Belgium and Italy and Serbia and Poland by their fathers and husbands and sons.

These unrepentant criminals appeal for sympathy—sympathy for themselves, but not for their victims. Such is the appeal of the German women who so long as Germany was victorious on the battlefield made no effort to stop the war in order to relieve their suffering, but now that they have been forced to stop by the allied police of civilization, and are to be brought before the bar of justice, they are like hypocrites pleading for sympathy and mercy. Sympathy for such a nation would be on a par with sympathy for the Devil himself. The devil could not possibly surpass Germany in seeking to use the livery of heaven for the purpose of doing the work of hell.

America should not slop over. Let it not waste any neurotic sympathy upon a nation which now seeks by hypocrisy and by lying to win through maudlin sympathy the victory which it lost on the battlefield.

Looking to the civilization of the future and to the standard of morality through the years to come, the world is today in greater danger than it was when the onrush of barbarism was stopped at the Marne in 1914, or when from the Marne the German army was driven back in 1918. The whole German race joyously adopted the teachings of their leaders and joyously entered upon the war, and has upheld in every way possible every crime committed. Some Germans and people of German descent living in America, and even some dishonoring the name of Christ as his professed followers, blatantly boasted of Germany's achievements when it fed to the sharks the bodies of the dying women and children on the Lusitania.

Shall we have a maudlin sympathy for Pilate, for Judas, for Nero?

Compared with their opportunity, their crimes were as nothing compared with the crimes of the whole German people.

Christ said: "Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of Hell?"

Shall we presume to be greater lovers of humanity than Christ Himself?

THE MAN WITH THE HOE

(From the Houston Post)

While Mr. Gompers is making his stand of "not a cent or minute less" for the cigar makers, the barbers, the soda fountain operators, the bellhops, the elevator operators, the restaurant waiters, the bartenders' union, the train butchers, the pants pressers, the cash register thumpers, and many other people who have been helping to win the war in town, let us turn our attention to the man with the hoe.

The incessant appeal of the world now is for more food and clothing. Only the armies have been getting really enough to eat for some four years back.

The 420,000,000 people of Europe are not the only hungry people in the world. There are hungry people in the United States, many of them. There is no such thing as "plenty to eat" when food commands such prices as it does in the United States.

The shortage of clothing is likewise marked. All Europe is shivering for want of warm clothing, and there is shivering in the United States, too.

The man with the hoe is the only person who can relieve this painful situation. He must bend to the task and produce more food, more cotton, more wool, more of everything that will sustain life and give mankind those comforts which are usually called "the necessities of life."

And another thing the man with the hoe must remember. In putting forth extraordinary exertions to feed and clothe the world, he must exact less money for it. He must take less for his abundance than he might get for much smaller production.

So far as money is concerned, the man with the hoe need have no doubt about it—he could get far more money by reducing production 50 per cent. He could organize his unions, confine his work to eight hours a day and, by reducing his cotton, corn, wheat and vegetables and fruits by 50 per cent, make the rest of the world hand over its money. But that plan would not make him happy. It would starve millions of people to death and ruin the world.

So the man with the hoe must realize his responsibility and the great vital place he occupies in the world's affairs. He must put forth his maximum effort to feed the world and accept smaller money pay for it.

The various toilers do not expect to pay the man with the hoe any more money, but they want the man with the hoe to give them more bread, more meat, more eggs, more butter, more shirts, more of everything of that kind for less money than they are paying now, and the man with the hoe must rise to the world's emergency and do it, as he has always done when a hungry world appealed to him.

Now it may be that these people who are appealing to the man with the hoe are not in a reciprocal frame of mind. It may be that they want to get all this good from the man with the hoe and not give him a single reciprocal advantage.

The barber now requires the man with the hoe to exchange the equivalent of six eggs for a shave, but under a dispensation of plenty the barber will demand the equivalent of two dozen eggs for a shave, according to Mr. Gompers' idea. This is a trivial instance. All along the line, there is a humanity call for the man with the hoe to produce more and reduce the price so that the world's hunger may be appeased.

That's what the people mean when they talk about "reconstruction" and "readjustment." They mean that there must be more food for less money. They are talking right at the man with the hoe.

Perhaps the man with the hoe thinks there ought to be reciprocity. Perhaps he thinks that he endures some hardships that ought to be mitigated if he consents to supply the world's tables and wardrobes. If he gives the added quantity that is asked, then he thinks that those who serve him might likewise give him added quantity, either in service or finished products.

The man with the hoe may be right about this; indeed, he may insist upon it. It is all well enough for us town boys to hold the offices, to organize our little unions and fraternities, to have our luxuries and dictate to presidents, congresses and States, but the man with the hoe is not apt to meet all our demands and exact none in return.

There are more of him and those immediately dependent upon him than of all other forces in the country put together. It is a matter of policy as well as of justice for all the rest of us to "tote fair" with the man with the hoe.

If we bluster too much about him and think because he is scattered over a wide area he is not dangerous, we shall ascertain our mistake.

It is not good sense to issue ultimatums to the man with the hoe. He may arise some day and spank somebody if he should happen to be in a bad humor. And he gets in a bad humor at times.

Disliked Absent Treatment.

"Even the field hospitals close up to the firing line in France find time for an occasional laugh," writes Malcolm Adams, of the Red Cross.

A party of wounded marines were being taken to a base hospital on a much overcrowded motor truck. The nurse accompanying them became anxious about their wounds.

"I hope I am not hurting any of you," she said.

"You're hurting me a lot," replied one of the soldiers.

"But I am nowhere near you," exclaimed the nurse indignantly.

"That's what's hurting me," was the calm reply.—Washington Star.