

"This record speaks well for the Cubans as a law-abiding people and one capable of self-government," remark some of the papers. "Few people realized how many Cubans had governmental experience even under Spanish rule," says the New York Evening Post, "and how many were qualified to take office and administer it well." When the government was turned over to the new officials, many army officers and newspapers predicted that all sorts of trouble would come to the Cubans, with the result that after a few weeks they would apply to the United States for annexation, or that the United States would be compelled to interfere. The chief thing to bring about this would be the failure of Congress to grant reciprocity. The Brooklyn Eagle, which last year took a pessimistic view of the permanency of the new Government, says that "the record of the last twelve months proves that these apprehensions were unjustified. Cast adrift to paddle her own canoe, Cuba has paddled it with skill and determination." The work of President Palma comes in for considerable praise by the press. "President Palma seems to be the right man for the helm of state," declares the Brooklyn Standard Union; "he is patriotic and, withal, level-headed."



#### The Last Inch.

The following from the Saturday Evening Post is particularly applicable to life assurance solicitors who give up a little short of having the "name signed on the dotted line":

The difference between ordinary and extraordinary men is not so considerable as many think. The *great* are only a little greater than their fellows.

Two students in an American university were rivals for the headship of their class. One had a grade of 98.4 and the

other 98.5. It was a small difference, only one-tenth of one. At last the student who lacked that necessary tenth to be the equal of his competitor watched the other's window at night. He put out his light and still watched the window. He saw that his opponent studied fifteen minutes longer than he did on the morrow's lessons. He waited until that window was dark, and then lighting his own lamp studied thirty minutes longer. This he did, night after night, watching the window, and studying only a little longer than he had studied before, and at the close of that semester received a grade of 99.6. He won by virtue of that *little more*.

It has been said, "The world pays a big price for the last two or three inches."

A poet puts it:

A little *more*, and how much it is;  
A little *less*, and what worlds away!

It is not always a matter of time and application. It is sometimes a question of natural capacity. The great man has been endowed with a little more wisdom, a little more foresight, a little more genius than most men; so he leaves them behind in the race. But in a large number of instances it is a matter of industry, of enthusiasm, of persistence. Many who fail stop only a *little* short of all that is needed to succeed.



#### A Woman's Glimpse.

Papa—"By-the-way, who is the lady that bowed to us as we left the carriage?"

Dorothy—"The one with the black silk skirt, the rose petticoat, plaid silk waist, purple collarette with silver clasp, tan coat, black hat with purple tips, carrying a silver-trimmed card case?"

Papa—"Yes,"

Dorothy—"I don't know. I just caught a glimpse of her."—Tit-Bits.