NEWS OF THE HOTELS

A large party from The Despland made the Tomoka river trip today.

A party from The Austin went up to St. Augustine on The Republic this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. McNichols, of Chicago, who came up from the South and have been spending a short time in Daytona left this morning on The Republic for St. Augustine and Jacksonville.

Arrivals at The Ridgewood: Mrs. W. W. Brown and Mrs. R. J. Seebert, Cleveland, Ohio.; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bell L. K. Boyd, Hillsboro, Conn.; V. F. McNeil, Miss Jessie McNeil, New Haven, Conn.; Geo. W. Butts, Geo. H. Stegers, Hoboken; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Paxton and daughter Misses Sims, Mrs. S. J. Simms, Georgia; Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Edwards, Miss Anna Edwards, La Crosse, Wis.

Arrivals at The Stillman: H. M. O'Niel, New York; Mrs. W. B. Sylvester, Kansas City; Mrs. J. H. Jackson, Dubuque, Ia.; Mrs. H. D. Clement, Montgomery, Ala.; B. D. Harris, Lexington, Ky.; W. K. Bell, Minneapolis, Minn. Mrs. Louisa M. Mathews, New Briton, Pa.; Matthews H. Cushing, Middleboro, Mass.; Mrs. Frances H. Brayton, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Brayton, Mrs. Julia Judson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brayton, Poland, N. Y.

Yesterday's arrivals at The Despland include: H. Ballon, C. R. Smith, Cadillac, Mich.; Mrs. C. J. Lewis and mother, Montgomery; Mrs .E. D. Wolffe, Albany, Ga.; Mrs. G. W. Cornell, Americus, Ga.; Mrs. Maxwell Fisher, Detroit; Mrs. S. J. Simms, Miss Simms, Georgia Zavoni, New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Maring, Miss Lizzie Maring, Muncie, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Norman F. Allen, Hartford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Townsend, Philadelphia; B. Pond. Rochester, N. York.

Recnt arrivals at The Austin: J. W. Jennings and wife, Knoxville; Tenn.; J. F. Klings, La Crosse, Wis.; E Pierce, Maybridge, South Dakota; D. C. Guthrie and wife, Philadelphia; M. Wescott and daughter, Mahopoc, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Fieber and son, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hemdow, Baltimore; Geo. B. Schraffer and wife, Reading, Pa.; Mrs. Geo. Herman, Alentown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. John Most, Reading, Pa.; Miss Annie Snyder, Mt Joy, Pa.

Coyote and Jack Rabbit.

The speed of the jack rabbit has always been proverbial among western men, like the speed of a coyote. In a straightaway race it is claimed that the jack rabbit can distance the coyote, but he usually falls a victim to the coyote's superior intelligence. The favorite coyote method for catching jack rabbits is for one of the animals to start a jack and attend to the work of keeping the victim on the run, while the other coyote sits down, patiently awaiting the arrival of his dinner. The jack rabbit when he has a free range will run in circles, and the coyotes cleverly count on this habit. Before long the rabbit will arrive at the place from which he started, and there coyote No. 2, fresh and ready for a short sprint, will swoop down upon him and then divide the meal with the coyote that has done the actual chasing.—New York Press.

Hunting Truffles as Sport.

Quite apart from the interest of fungi to the naturalist the temptation cannot here be resisted to refer to a method of procuring one kind of fungus, which might take rank among the minor sports. This is the fashion, originating in France, of procuring the truffle by the aid of swine and hounds. More ill assorted sporting companions can hardly be imagined. The truffle grows underground. Pigs are particularly fond of these delicacies and, guided by the scent, will discover them by rooting in the earth. After the discovery of the truffles the dogs are employed to beat back the pigs and prevent them from devouring the spoil. And every quality dear to the sportsman of skill and judgment is needed to control and obtain the desired result from the efforts of a herd of swine and a pack of hounds.—London Outlook.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

THE PLODDER.

"Do not be a plodder," say the writers who tell us how to succeed in life.

I object!

It is the plodder who wins.

The power of the slow, sure, patient, persistent plodder is the force that does things.

Most young men need to learn the secret of that power. They are inclined by temperament and teaching to grow tired of patient progress and to try the short cut to success.

Plodding is a habit of mind that needs to be learned.

Watch the construction of a great dam or a big stone building. A stone goes up at a time and slowly. One may scarcely note the changes from day to day. Yet constantly the work approaches to completion.

Remember how the constant dripping of the water wears away the stone.

Or how the little snowball grows.

Let such ideas sink deeply into your mind. They will finally become a part of the machinery of your thinking. Then put them into practice. Faithfully followed such an experience will be worth a thousand fleeting impulses or ten thousand resolutions.

Genius itself is only a genius for work.

To learn how to plod one must learn to love his work—the joy of doing. The pleasure is not in the completion, but in the planning and working—the planning to plod and the plodding.

And—

Do not forget the power of plodding is cumulative—that is to say, the more you plod the easier it becomes and the more it counts.

Edison, the brilliant inventor, is a plodder—no less. The successful man is always patient with routine.

Teach your boy to plod.

And point out to him that plodding is but another word for pluck.

The boy is impatient, impulsive. Plodding at his task is the only way he can steady himself. You owe it to your boy or girl to show how it may be done.

And the courage of it!

The plodder goes steadily on through bright and through cloudy weather, up and onward, though the way be narrow and full of thorns. The band does not play. The tumult and the shouting die, but the plodder plods on.

Hail to the plodder!

You cannot keep him from his goal.