

Home Department of Enterprise

Features Especially Selected for the Family Reading Tables of Manchester and Vicinity.

Chickens

It is not in the least a new bird but in its habits, it is in its power to do things that there has been no other bird in the world that has done. It is a bird of the future, and it will be the most useful of all birds.

How to Utilize Left-Overs

There are many people who balk at the thought of eating left-over food. Their idea of a left-over is a cold, soggy, tasteless mass of food that is fit only for the dog. This is a mistake. Left-over food can be made into a delicious and nutritious meal.

Helpful Hints

To make sauce, bling or any dressing which requires oil, first melt the butter in a small pan, mix the dry ingredients together well before adding the liquid, and a smooth sauce will result.

Flowers Set Off Costume

New Designs Are Novel and Beautiful. Return Old Style Will Be Welcomed.

Hand-Painted Gowns

Hand-painted evening gowns, scarves, various toilet accessories and the new methods of painting on silk and velvet are especially popular.

Sandwiches in Society

Now that the afternoon tea is such a cozy event, it will often be among the "simple" things that are most acceptable to the guests.

A Symposium of Soups

This is the time-of-all-times when a soup is most acceptable. It warms the very cockles of the heart on a cold winter night.

Bedroom Desk Most Useful

Some Remarkably Handsome Designs. Though Expensive, Are Offered to Prospective Buyers.

With the Tonic Draperies

Most Effective Frock in Gray-Blue. French Serge Suitable for the Winter Months.

Warming to Mothers

Try to make a "warming" child use his right-hand often turns him into a stutterer.

Place for the Books

No House Complete Without Provision for Them. Practical Idea, Which Can Be Made to Do Double Duty, is Shown.

New Millinery Will Please

Choice of Coloring is So Wide That All May Select Their Favorite, and Be in Style.

International Sunday School Lesson

Lesson for January 4. Jesus and the Children.

See Beauty as Their Ideal

American Girls Will Yet Be the Finest in the World for their Beauty.

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The Enterprise

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Fire Marshal Wins

Supreme Court Upholds Law and Second Story Movements Must Quit.

Decision Disposes of Many Cases in Lower Courts.

Case From Detroit is Carried up and Position of State Officer is Definitely Upheld by High Court.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Watkin Block over Paul Brothers.

Leo L. Watkins

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Denmore Peace Plans Rejected

Mine Owners in Upper Peninsula Refuse to Consider Settlement.

Both Sides Claim to be Gaining Strength.

Negotiations for Ending Great Copper Strike are Now All Out and Struggle Will Continue to Finish.

Michigan News in Brief

Early & Co. will open a bank at Wilmet as a result of work of the "booster committee".

Law Bars Institute Moves

Prof. Taft is Compelled to Abandon His Scheme for Teaching Farming by Cinematograph.

East Lansing, Mich.

Because of the state's stringent "movie" law, which forbids the showing of motion pictures in any public place.

Did For Judgment Too Low.

John Nichols, who was refused to entertain a bid of \$250, the only one received for the judgment.

Chicago.

The judgment of the federal court at Chicago, rendered last week, tending to prison 30 members of the International Association of Street Vendors.

Corner Stone Laid at Petoskey.

Petoskey, Mich.—With all the actual historical evidence attending such occasions, the corner stone of Petoskey's new \$400,000 post office was laid last week.

Delegates Announced by Ferris.

Lansing, Mich.—Gov. Ferris has appointed the following delegates to attend the state law conference to be held at the Hotel Grand Rapids.

Wedding Stationery

Letter Heads and Envelopes. Mat Blosser, Printer and Binder.

Thousands Seek Work in Plant

Sensational Announcement by Ford Motor Car Co. Attracts Jobless.

Ten Million Dollars to be Divided with Employees.

Most Gigantic Profit-Sharing Plan in History of World Adopted by Detroit's Automobile King.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, Cattle: Receipts 130 cars; heavy grades 10 higher; good fat, 100 to 1200 lbs.

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Wedding Stationery

Letter Heads and Envelopes. Mat Blosser, Printer and Binder.

If You Have a Printing Want We Want It

Printing on good printing. We want it. We want it. We want it.

The Flying Man

Harry Irving Greene

Author of "The Lash of Circumstance," "Barbara of the Snows"

Copyright, 1912, by Harry Irving Greene

SYNOPSIS

Professor Desmond of the Peak observatory causes a great sensation throughout the country by announcing that what appears to be a satellite approaching at terrific speed. Destruction of the earth is feared. Panic strikes everywhere. The satellite bursts into the earth. The atmospheric disturbance knocks people unconscious, but does not injure them. The satellite bears a resemblance to a man in a suit, and is seen to be carrying a machine gun. The man-like being with huge wings descends in the midst of the guests. He notices Doris and a fierce battle ensues, in which Tolliver and March, saviors of Doris, and Professor Desmond are injured. The flying man is wounded by a shot from Tolliver, but escapes by flying away. A farmer reports that the flying man carried off his young daughter. People everywhere are terror-stricken at the possibility of his coming to earth. The governor offers a reward of \$50,000 for his capture or alive. Putnam is the first of the aviators to respond. After a thrilling chase in the air he is thrown from his machine by the flying man and killed. North and a score of other aviators arrive. The reward is increased to a million. The aviators find themselves outdistanced and outmaneuvered by the flying man. He proves a terrible foe. The latest victim, the aviator March, is killed. The flying man flies on high and calls to him to fly. North takes his machine and they land on the mountain plateau.

about to lose her senses, then raising her face to his, smiled.

CHAPTER XV.

The Rescue.

North came up on a run. "Thank the Lord," he exclaimed huskily. "I feel like falling upon my knees and worshipping." Ever alert as a weasel, he looked upon all sides and upward. "Where is he now?" he demanded. She shook her head. "I do not know. He left an hour ago—creeping away among the rocks. He goes and comes as silently as a shadow. Always he seems to be upon the watch, by night as well as by day. I doubt if he ever sleeps." She looked at Alan's torn garments, bloodstained face and lacerated hands. "Oh, it is too bad, too horrible! And Clay—!" She shuddered and covered her face with her palms. "I think I lost my senses for a time last night when that terrible thing happened. He seemed to be falling for hours. Take me away from this place of hideousness." North, pacing restlessly about, frowned.

"Guess we will all have to wait hereabouts until we have located this game of ours. For all we know, he may be roosting somewhere about and waiting for us to set sail. I dare not take you aboard until I know that he is not in a position to interfere. He has given me a few illustrations of what he can do in the flying line when he wants to. And neither have I forgotten poor Putnam as yet." The wisdom of his position could not be controverted. Doris must not be risked in the downward flight until the enemy was either rendered harmless or driven afar. They must wait.

Briefly she told them of her ordeal. Following the fearful shock of finding herself borne upward by him had ensued a condition of unconsciousness with brief spells of reason regained, wherein she saw them running and falling as they struggled on below in their pursuit, intermitted by blank periods until at last she awakened to find herself in this land of desolation. He had not seemed to desire to injure her either upon the flight or after her arrival here, in fact had handled her no more severely than necessary in transporting her. And after their descent he had laid no hand upon her, only staring at her by the hour from the distance of a yard or two with his great, beetle-like eyes, silent as a gargoyle or a graven idol. Then of a sudden he would arise, listen as though he had heard a sound which had not registered itself upon her ears, disappear only to later on come creeping back with the stealth of a cat to resume his steadfast gazing. He had not seemed to notice the bitter chill of night and had made no effort to make a fire, and her principal physical sufferings had been caused by the night cold. Neither had he eaten or drunk in her presence, and what he was engaged in during his frequent excursions she had no idea except when she shuddered, clinging convulsively to March, speaking in a broken voice. "I would give years of my life to efface that horrible memory. The moon had arisen fairly high when all at once he became rigid, listened, and his eyes shone—Oh, with such a light, so uncanny, so vindictive. They were the eyes of a coiled serpent, only so much greater than a serpent's and therefore room for infinitely more malice. Then he crept away like a ghost through the shadows of the plateau with wings trailing and I saw him outlined for a moment upon a distant pile of rocks before he dropped out of sight upon the other side. It was sufficient as it is now—this unearthly stillness wherein all noises seem faint and far away with no sounding board to emphasize them. Then a cry arose, a cry so awful that for a moment I was paralyzed by the horror of it, and after that came the sounds of a struggle, the voice of a man who is fighting for his life, hoarse and desperate, together with a strange, croaking sound such as the creature made that night upon the lawn after Clay had wounded him. I knew that he had surprised either you or Clay, or possibly both of you, and that somebody would be killed. My strength came back to me as it did when, I rushed out to you with the sword and in my desperation I seized a stone and ran towards the place where they were fighting, not knowing what I would do except that I would aid with all my little might. Then I saw him arise with a dark form in his arms—how it was I could not tell. He beat his way upward until he was very high, so high that he looked no larger than my hand, and then—" She choked and could speak no more, staring straight ahead with fixed eyes as if fascinated by something far distant—and then I sank upon this spot and have not left it since. I dared not go and look—not even in the periods of his absence."

She paused and they stood silently, the greenness of it all gripping them as though they had just awakened from the spell of a nightmare. Then North's voice rose quiet and even as though he were speaking of the most immaterial of things. "Miss Fulton, there is no occasion for further anxiety upon your part, for between Alan and myself here we will guarantee you protection from all flying things, man or devil, between here and Jupiter. Yet we must all be prepared for action and each be alert to do his part—and that part is going to happen pretty quick." He made a slight motion with his head. "He is coming now. Look to the south." Instantly their eyes flew in that direction. Perhaps a mile away and almost

upon a level with the plateau the Flying Man was bearing down upon them with the speed of a hawk, flying as he had done during the long chase by the planes, his body almost horizontal with the earth, his wings cutting the air with a rapidity of movement that they could not follow. That he had just discovered them was evidenced by a sudden broad sweep aside, a halt and a poising, followed by a slow zig-zag course towards the edge of the plateau. Two hundred yards away from them he alighted, and standing upright and with wings half extended stared at them unwinkingly with great, opalesque eyes. March, his left arm thrown around Doris and his right hand clasping his revolver, was debating as to whether he should risk one of his remaining three shots at that improbable hitting distance. North was already speeding upon him with the rush of a terrier.

For perhaps ten seconds March, chafing under the impulse to charge after North, yet not daring to leave the one who was now clinging to him,

time. Now once again, before he gets out of range." Again the mountains reverberated to the double roar, and the Flying Man, collapsing in midair, turned a complete summersault as he had done that day when the mortars were loosed against him. But this time there was no recovery. Whirling, spinning, turning dizzily, his great wings now fluttering impotently, he struck the lake in a spout of spray that shot high upward, sank, arose, floated for a moment borne up by his wide pinions, then disappeared in the depths of the blue-waters as a shadow merges with the shade.

"And Lake Talo is bottomless. The scientists will never even get his body to speculate over," muttered March. North turned his tense face upon them. "Anyway there are three eye witnesses who can testify at the coroner's inquest, and when it comes to applying for that little old reward," he said grimly. "And it will make a respectable sum when divided up pro rata amongst us, Put's widow and a slice for the other boys who did not happen to be in at the death. Also today sees the last flight of one erstwhile aviator named North." I have had enough of skyscraping to last for one lifetime. I am going to get married and live happily in a hole in the ground forever after." He pointed into the air.

"May I be coming. He must have heard our guns. He can take one of you down and I will guarantee the safe descent of the other." A grin overspread his face. "You two seem to be having your own troubles and I guess I'll fade into the perspective for a moment if you think you can spare me. And my blessings upon you." He turned his back upon them and was gone behind the rocks.

CHAPTER XVI.

The End.

Doris was in March's arms, her tremblings vanished by that strong clasp, the horror that had filled her eyes gone, her sweet face upturned to his.

"Put Clay," he was whispering. "Put Clay—he lost his mental poise at the last and said many wild things. Was there any understanding between you and him? I mean, Doris—were you?" He hesitated, turning his eyes upon the distant speck floating in the sky, which he knew to be flying speedily towards them. Her face grew very grave and her voice was low as she anticipated the word he disliked to speak.

"No—we were good friends, nothing more. He asked me to marry him upon the Sunday of the pursuit and I told him I would answer him by letter upon the following day. He had always been so kind to me that I did not have the courage to refuse him to his face—and he was so strange to me many ways. In my letter I told him that I could not accept, begging the privilege of his continued friendship. He accepted the answer calmly, merely renewing his avowals of devotion and repeating that he would give all—even to his life—for me." Her eyes swam mistily. "And the horror of it! He kept his word."

"He loved you devotedly and did all that a brave man could for you, Doris," said March gently. She nodded. "I understand. And his memory—what can one say! She ran her fingers lightly across his matted hair, where the bullet had raked his skull. "You were wounded?" she asked softly. For the first and last time in his life March lied to her.

"Yes, an accident—the accidental discharge of a revolver. But towards the last I thought you loved him most after all. You never would answer me, you know." She smiled up at him, Doris' old smile, and there was no sweeter one anywhere.

"That night upon the lawn when I thought my last hour had come! Did I not leave him and run to your arms? And was that not answer enough?" A faint whistling fell upon their ears, thin, sibilant, momentarily shrilling louder. March glanced southward again. "Inlay is only a mile away and will be here in another minute to take you back—back to the home from which I shall so shortly take you forever, Doris," he said as he drew her closer. Her head was upon his shoulder, her face upturned, her rich lips a matter of inches from his own. He claimed them.

Three hundred feet above them they saw him flap convulsively like a wild fowl that feels the sudden sting of lead, wheel in a broad circle, and then go lurching over the abyss with spasmodic beating of his wings. A grim smile came creeping over the face of North. "We touched him up hard that

ingly hit off this polite yet furious quarrel in a cartoon. The cartoon was headed, "The Art of Politeness," and underneath were the words:

Sir Garnet Wolsley—Pardon me, my dear doctor, if I say that you have been hoaxed by gross exaggerations and transparent untruths. Doctor Russell—Forgive me, my darling young general, for mentioning that you are a pig-headed ignoramus and don't know what you are talking about.—Manchester Guardian.

Doesn't Work.

"Pa's decided on one thing about the cost of living."
"What's that?"
"You can't beat it by running your own vegetable garden."

Disputed, But Kept Temper

How General Wolsley and War Correspondent Conducted Acrimonious Quarrel in the Newspapers.

One or two of the notices of Lord Wolsley's career mention the protracted dispute between Wolsley and Sir William Russell as to the behavior of the troops in South Africa in 1879.

Russell had accused the troops of drunkenness and looting in no uncertain terms. Wolsley defended his men with generous warmth, but the manner in which both Wolsley and Russell kept their regard for each other, each well knowing that the other spoke in sincerity, was a model of how a dispute of principle should be conducted between public men.

Sir John Tenniel in Punch charac-

Advertising Talks

HOW ADVERTISING LOWERS PRICES

Consumer Does Not Pay Bill Because Volume of Business Is Increased.

Does the consumer pay the advertising bills? Many economists have maintained that he does, and that in the large sums which manufacturers, wholesale houses and retail dealers are spending for advertising lies one of the chief reasons for the present high cost of living. There is, however, much convincing evidence to show that the right kind of advertising produces exactly the opposite effect and that, instead of raising prices, it lowers them and improves the quality of the goods into the bargain. In other words, you get a better article at a lower price when it is intelligently advertised than when it is not.

To understand why this is so, consider the two functions of all advertising—first, to individualize the product; and, second, to increase the demand for it. The importance of the first function is apparent to all who have even a superficial knowledge of modern trade conditions. A nationally known and nationally advertised trademark is an asset that market fluctuations cannot dissipate. It has at all times a fixed, marketable value.

Whether advertising raises the selling price or cheapens the quality is a matter concerned entirely with the second function. Can the demand be increased without the consumer having to foot the bill? That is the question.

It has been proved again and again that the saving in manufacturing costs per unit between a maximum sale per thousand on an unadvertised brand and a like sale on an advertised brand is far greater than the cost of advertising. Those who do not advertise do not get either the reduced cost of manufacture that comes from a large volume of sales or the decreased selling costs which come with trademarking and advertising. Advertising, then, by reducing the cost of production, and also the cost of selling makes it possible to give the consumer either a lower price or a better product or both without lessening the manufacturers' profit.

Certain silk manufacturers inaugurated some time ago an advertising campaign in the interest of a trade marked line of silks. Within a fixed period \$50,000 was spent in this campaign. The sales made in this period amounted to \$3,000,000, or \$60 in sales for every dollar in advertising. Because of the volume of business the manufacturers were able to produce their goods at the lowest possible ratio of cost, and to sell on the same basis. The consumers, therefore, were a direct beneficiary.

Another manufacturer was selling his line through salesmen on a 10 per cent. commission basis. He began a country-wide advertising campaign, and soon after found that the demand for the line was so great that he was able to cut his salesmen's commission to 5 per cent. Today the salesmen are making more money at 5 per cent. than they formerly made at 10 per cent. Not only that, but the manufacturer has sliced 3 per cent. from selling costs, as the advertising averages only 2 per cent. of the sales.

TO SEEK RECRUITS BY ADS

New Method of Obtaining Soldiers Will Be Tried Out by Military Heads of Great Britain.

A newspaper advertising campaign for recruits to the British army is to be undertaken in all parts of Great Britain.

The war office has become convinced of the value of the newspapers as a medium, and has placed a contract with the head of a regular advertising agency to conduct the campaign during the next year on a large scale.

Not less than 40,000 men are needed to fill vacancies in British regiments. The advertisement will point out that the young men who enlist will be fed, clothed, housed, get \$2.50 a week pocket money and have free medical attention, as well as receiving a pension at the age of thirty-six years if the recruit is not over eighteen at the time of his enlistment.

HE WOULDN'T ADVERTISE.

There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise. He swore (it was his policy) He would not advertise.

But one day he advertised, And thereby hangs a tale: The ad was set in quite small type, And headed "Smith's Sale."

A good investment. It costs a little money to take stock, but it's worth it; and the time when stock was taken once a year has long since passed. Your advertising may be running along quite nicely now, but make an analysis at regular intervals—it may cost a little money, but it's worth it.

Ad Section Interesting. Some of the most interesting parts of the papers that are published nowadays are the advertisements. There is no reason why a person should skip these; in fact, some writers say that they judge newspaper by the advertising it carries.

Puzzler. "There is one thing which I would like to know."
"What is that?"
"Why light-fingered transactions are generally considered dark deeds?"

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF THE CANADIAN WEST

The Cities of Western Canada Reflect the Growth of the Country.

As one passes through Western Canada, taking the City of Winnipeg as a starting point, and then keeping tab on the various cities and towns that line the network of railways that cover the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and covering the eyes as the gaze is bent on these it is felt that there must be "something of a country" behind it all. Then gaze any direction you like and the same view is presented. Field after field of waving grain, thousands and hundreds of thousands of them. Farm hands and laborers are at work converting the virgin prairie into more fields. Pasture land in every direction on which cattle are feeding, thriving and fattening on the grasses that are rich in both milk and beef properties, but it is unfortunate that more cattle are not seen. Here, however, is a large measure, the evidence of the wealth that helps to build up the cities, and it should not be forgotten that the cities themselves have as citizens, young men who have come from other parts, and brought with them the experience that has taught them to avoid the mistakes of eastern and southern cities. They also are imbued with the western spirit of enterprise, energy and push, and so Western Canada has its cities. At a banquet recently given in Chicago, a number of prominent citizens of Winnipeg were guests. Among the speakers was Mayor Deacon of Winnipeg. In speaking of the remarkable growth of that city, which in thirty years has risen from a population of 2,000 to one of 200,000, he spoke of it as being the gateway of commerce and continued:

"Now, how great that tide of commerce is you will have some conception of when I tell you that the wheat alone grown in the three prairie provinces this year is sufficient to keep a steady stream of one thousand bushels per minute continuously night and day going to the head of the lakes for three and one-half months, and in addition to that the oats and barley would supply this stream for another four months. The value of the grain crop alone grown in the three prairie provinces would be sufficient to build any of our great transcontinental railroads and all their equipment, everything connected with them, from ocean to ocean.

"Now, if we are able to do this with only ten per cent. of our arable land under cultivation what will our possibilities be when 238,000,000 acres of the best land that the sun shines on is brought under the plow? Do you not see the portent of a great, vigorous, populous nation living under those sunny skies north of the 49th parallel? And if with our present development we are able to do as we are doing now, to purchase a million dollars' worth of goods from you every day of the year, what will our trade be worth when we have fully developed the country?"

"Now, who shall assist us to develop this great empire that is there? Shall it be the alien races of southern Europe or shall it be men of our own blood and language? In the last three fiscal years no less than 358,000 American farmers have come into Western Canada, bringing with them goods and cash to the value of \$350,000,000. And I want to say here that no man who sets foot on our shores is more entirely and heartily welcome than the agriculturist from the south."

"So long as these conditions remain I consider that this is the best guaranty that the sword will never again be drawn in anger between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. The grain crops of Western Canada in 1912 have well upheld the reputation that country has for abundant yields of all small grains.—Advertisement.

BANKERS SHOULD USE PRESS

Use of Local Newspapers Best Kind of Advertising, Says New Yorker—Story of Mark Twain.

In an address before the S. A. M. of Syracuse, N. Y., an "Banking and Banking Publicity," Anthony Lamb, vice-president of the Commercial National bank, expressed his belief strongly in newspaper advertising. He remarked that for a long time it was considered beneath the dignity of a bank to advertise.

"In my opinion," said Mr. Lamb, "continuous advertising in the local newspapers, if the subject matter is changed frequently and of a character that will attract attention, both by its composition and arrangement, is one of the most valuable kinds of advertising."

"It is before the public every day in the year and is bound to be seen and read if it is good advertising."

Mr. Lamb told of his first experience in advertising when a member of the firm of Smith, Powell & Lamb. The firm imported a number of Holstein cattle from Holland and sought a market. It had few inquiries for these from southern states, but a southern agricultural paper wrote the firm that there was considerable interest near Louisville regarding this importation and offered to insert an advertisement. As a result of a \$10 advertisement the firm sold \$40,000 worth of cattle in that section.

"I thoroughly believe in persistent, intelligent advertising for any business," he said. "The business man who does not advertise may succeed for a time, but in the end he will be in the position of the merchant Mark Twain told about."

"When Mark Twain in his early days was the editor of a Missouri paper a superstitious subscriber wrote him saying he had found a spider that was a sign of good luck or bad luck. The humorist wrote him this answer: 'Old Subscriber: Finding a spider in your paper was neither good luck nor bad luck for you. The spider was merely looking over our paper to see which merchant is not advertising so that he can go to that store, spin his web across the door and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever afterward.'"

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Homeopathic Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

A Doubt. "Did you read where some expert says kissing is immune from germs?" "Even germs of affection?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. A bottle 25c.

Natural Kind. "I caught a firebug yesterday." "A confirmed criminal?" "No; a glowworm."

Do not forget the person who used Liquid Blue. It's a blue that is in a large bottle of water. Ask the Best Cream Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

The man who has horse sense and soon feels his oats.



With an involuntary cry he bounded forward.

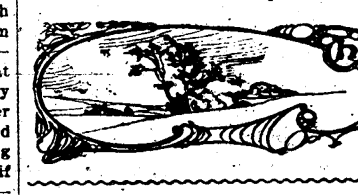
But we will come back and take care of him later. Just at present we have a woman to look after. Lord! He must have fallen a thousand feet." Five minutes later Alan, moving with the stealth of a mountain lion, saw something that brought his heart to his throat. Doris, huddled against a rock, her face in her hands, was within a hundred feet of him. With an involuntary cry and thoughtless of all else except that he had found her, he bounded forward. She heard him coming, shrank convulsively back against the rock with a cry of dismay, then raising her hollow eyes saw who it was and springing to her feet stood swaying with hands outstretched. Another instant and he had caught her in his arms. "Doris!" he cried fiercely as he strained her to him, searching her wan face and sunken eyes. She shuddered, clung to him closer, seemed



Again the Mountains Reverberated to the Double Roar.

watched them in absolute fixity. Then as the aviator, now half way across the space, raised his arm for the first shot, the flying one became a thing of energy once more, alert and cunning. The fury of a jealous ape distorted his face. With a leap of incredible quickness he sprang over the ledge, and disappeared, and when North, darting up to the edge, peered over it he saw his prey far below, his wings half stum, falling as an autumn leaf eddies downward from a bough. Close above the surface of the crater lake he spread his pinions broad, skimmed over it like a gull and went soaring upward from the momentum of his fall. A mile away he alighted upon the side of the opposite mountain, went crawling over it upon all fours with wings trailing, then picked up a large object mounted again. Upon the peak mountain the three shot quick glances at each other. He was about to bombard them from on high with stones that if they struck their mark would fell them as though stricken by the lightning, and March, knowing that he and North would be the objects of the attack, thrust Doris from him and stepped forth upon the cleared space that lay before him. High above them the flying one poised, beating the air as an eagle bores above the basking fish as he achieves a position of absolute perpendicularity, then released the missile. Straight down upon North it shot, but the aviator darting aside with the quickness of a weasel, dodged it by a dozen feet, yet escaping being headed in its clanging rebound by the breadth of a hand. The next instant Clay had wounded him. I knew that he had surprised either you or Clay, or possibly both of you, and that somebody would be killed. My strength came back to me as it did when, I rushed out to you with the sword and in my desperation I seized a stone and ran towards the place where they were fighting, not knowing what I would do except that I would aid with all my little might. Then I saw him arise with a dark form in his arms—how it was I could not tell. He beat his way upward until he was very high, so high that he looked no larger than my hand, and then—" She choked and could speak no more, staring straight ahead with fixed eyes as if fascinated by something far distant—and then I sank upon this spot and have not left it since. I dared not go and look—not even in the periods of his absence."

She paused and they stood silently, the greenness of it all gripping them as though they had just awakened from the spell of a nightmare. Then North's voice rose quiet and even as though he were speaking of the most immaterial of things. "Miss Fulton, there is no occasion for further anxiety upon your part, for between Alan and myself here we will guarantee you protection from all flying things, man or devil, between here and Jupiter. Yet we must all be prepared for action and each be alert to do his part—and that part is going to happen pretty quick." He made a slight motion with his head. "He is coming now. Look to the south." Instantly their eyes flew in that direction. Perhaps a mile away and almost



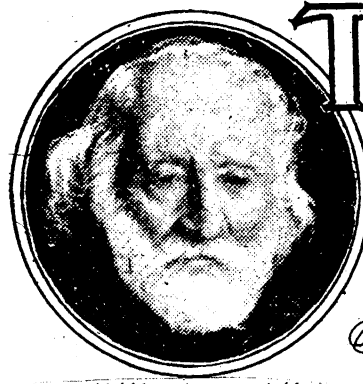
Disputed, But Kept Temper

How General Wolsley and War Correspondent Conducted Acrimonious Quarrel in the Newspapers.

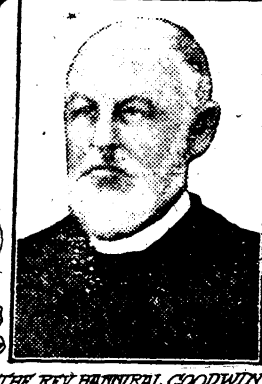
One or two of the notices of Lord Wolsley's career mention the protracted dispute between Wolsley and Sir William Russell as to the behavior of the troops in South Africa in 1879.

Russell had accused the troops of drunkenness and looting in no uncertain terms. Wolsley defended his men with generous warmth, but the manner in which both Wolsley and Russell kept their regard for each other, each well knowing that the other spoke in sincerity, was a model of how a dispute of principle should be conducted between public men.

Sir John Tenniel in Punch charac-



THE TRAGEDY OF GENIUS



CHARLES TELLER, INVENTOR OF COLD STORAGE

THE REV. HANNIBAL GOODWIN, INVENTOR OF PHOTODUPLICATION PLATES

A MAN whose temper was quick and whose thumbs were thick used to indulge in violent language every time his wife called upon him to button her waist up the back. "He had a hard time getting the hooks into the eyes, and even after he had them all adjusted there was no telling when some of them would get loose.

One day after he had nearly all of them fastened his wife wriggled a bit and most of the hooks came loose. "I wish some darn fool would invent a hook that would stay hooked," said the husband after he had uttered some things that are unnecessary to repeat. "Why don't you?" asked the wife, not satirically nor because she thought he was a fool, but for her own peace of mind and to save him annoyance.

"I will some day when I have a few minutes to spare," he declared. And he did. From a simple device which he patented and put on the market he has made nearly \$2,000,000.

What a contrast this case is to that of Charles Teller, who died the other day. Teller's whole life was one of poverty and struggle. More than once he was cast into prison for debt. He died of starvation, being too poor to buy enough food to sustain life, yet no man in all the history of the world did more to conserve the food supply of the human race than did Charles Teller.

He was the inventor of cold storage. Other men have been made rich through his genius. Hundreds of millions of dollars are saved each year through the process he developed. But for his great cities such as New York, London, Paris and Berlin would be in danger of famine if cut off from their sources of food supply through a great storm or the interruption of their lines of communication.

New York, so far as its fresh food is concerned, lives from day to day, says the New York Sun. In 1888, when it was tied up by a blizzard, most of the food within the city had been consumed before 72 hours had passed.

Another 72 hours would have meant much suffering. Today, with a tremendous increase in population, its position is one of comparative safety. It carries in cold storage enough food to support it for weeks.

And yet Charles Teller died of starvation! France was responsible for Teller, but every nation was his debtor. He was born in Amiens. More than 40 years ago, after being released from a debtor's prison, he perfected a system for the preservation of meats, vegetables and fruits. Thirty-seven years ago a ship equipped with his cold storage appliance was at sea for more than 100 days and brought its cargo of meat into port as fresh as the day it was put aboard.

Some inventors are careless. Many of them lack business ability. Teller's ideas were appreciated by clever men who thought only of using them to their own advantage without feeling any sense of obligation to the inventor. Some of them laughed or scoffed at him when he protested that they were robbing him of his rights.

Sensitive and proud he tried to hide his bitterness and sought solace in working on other great inventions for the good of mankind. It takes money to prosecute studies and experiments, and Teller had little of it. One day some one reproached the French government for its neglect of Teller, who was in dire want. The government acted promptly. It gave the ribbon of the Legion of Honor to him. This was a fine thing to do for an old man, nearly all of whose clothes and furniture were in pawn.

The news of Teller's death last month stirred all France. The people may have neglected Teller alive, but they honored him dead. His funeral was a national event. Great men delivered eulogies of him. And now France is to put up a monument to him as one of its greatest sons. He has monuments in the shape of industrial plants and ships the world over.

About the same time that Teller was dying Rudolf Diesel, one of the greatest inventors Germany has produced, fell or cast himself from the deck of a ship on which he was a passenger. He was a broken-hearted bankrupt—a genius without business sense. His engine is in use in every quarter of the globe. Next to Watt he is ranked by some as the greatest figure in the development of power. For all the good he did in the advancement of science and industry his reward was small indeed. Harassed by creditors, by his urgent needs, his life had been one of misery for years.

The tragedy of great inventors is not confined to France or Germany. The United States has more cases perhaps than Europe. It is seldom that a genius is able to protect himself in a worldly way. It is only after he is dead that the world begins to appreciate his full worth. Sometimes even that is lacking.

Without the Rev. Hannibal Goodwin photography would not have been developed to the extent it is today. Without him it is doubtful if there would be motion pictures today, yet it is a question whether any of the great producers of the photo play who have made millions upon millions of dollars in the last ten years or one person out of ten thousand of those who go to see the "movies" know of Hannibal Goodwin and his work.

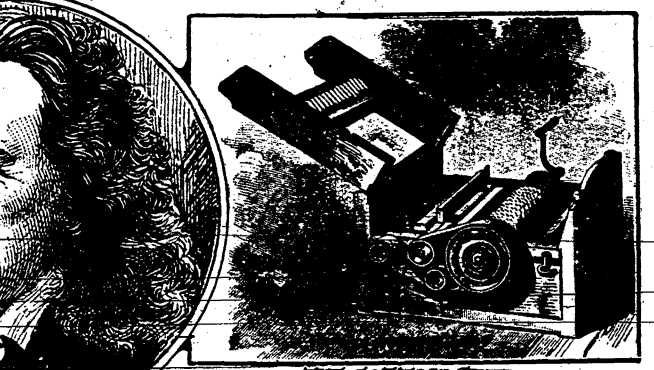
The Rev. Mr. Goodwin was pastor of a little church in Newark. His pay was small, barely enough to support his family. He was a great big, kindly man. Nature intended him for a scientist. Conditions made him a clergyman. He looked after his little flock, visited the sick and helped



ELI WHITNEY, INVENTOR OF THE COTTON GIN



DR. RUDOLF DIESEL, INVENTOR OF ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ENGINES



THE COTTON GIN

the poor and did his full duty, but he loved to climb to the garret of his little house and work out problems in chemistry.

When he got into that garret he forgot the world. His wife or his daughter might call him and he might answer mechanically, but it is doubtful if he heard them. He would forget his meals, possibly some engagement, so absorbed would he become. Sometimes he would climb into the garret early Sunday morning and when hours later he would appear in the pulpit his hands would be stained with the chemicals he had been using. Once he went into the pulpit with his vestments discolored by the acids. He did not know it.

In that garret the preacher-scientist developed the photographic film. Success with his invention brought sorrow to the clergyman. It was in 1887 that he completed his work on the film. Whatever his dreams of fortune were shattered. A photographic company attempted to prevent Goodwin from obtaining a patent. The company was rich. The clergyman was poor. A man who is poor has a tremendous handicap in such a legal fight as the one that followed. A rich corporation can hire lawyers of fine ability. The lawyer is very slow.

The suit became a fearful burden on the preacher. Year after year the case dragged on. When the case had been in the courts 13 years the Rev. Mr. Goodwin died. He was poor. He would not have been so poor had he never invented the photographic film. Possibly the struggle to carry on the suit and to gain what he believed was his own shortened his life.

After the clergyman died his rights to the film were sold to a company. His widow got stock in this concern in return for the sale of the invention. Years passed and the lawsuit went from court to court. A few months ago—26 years after the Goodwin invention was perfected—a decision was handed down supporting all of the Goodwin claims and declaring the company that had fought the clergyman, from the first to be infringing the Hannibal Goodwin patent.

What does triumph mean at this late date? Hannibal Goodwin's widow is past eighty. His daughter is sixty years old. Money cannot compensate them for all the years that are gone, the years of disappointment, hope deferred and of poverty. And even now they may not get the money.

It will not saddle the aged widow if she never gets a dollar from the film her husband created. "Great expectations," she says, "make one's life discontented. We have taken this matter philosophically. We have expected little. With this decision rendered we still expect little or nothing."

The one great satisfaction she has and that counts more than money is the vindication of all that was claimed in behalf of her husband as the man who gave the film to the world.

Alexander Graham Bell will go down in history as the inventor of the telephone and comparatively little space will be given to Daniel Drawbaugh, yet Bell and Drawbaugh filed their patent papers the same day, and after eight years of litigation, in which some of the greatest lawyers in American were engaged, three justices of the Supreme court of the United States supported Drawbaugh's claim to priority and four supported Bell. By the narrow margin of one vote Bell was made rich and Drawbaugh continued poor.

Bell came on his invention by chance. Drawbaugh by laborious study. Bell had every advantage in an educational way. Drawbaugh worked for years in his father's blacksmith shop. Most of his life Drawbaugh was hard pressed for

citizen, who rose in disgust and left the cafe. A few minutes later the painter saw him in earnest conversation with several other local worthies on the pavement opposite. All gazed in amazement at the strange mortal who did not know Jaures. Imagine a Cockney at Criccieth who knew not Lloyd-George, and you have a fair parallel.

Two Partners. A wicked story is told about two partners who respected each other's

money. His workshop was an old tumble-down shack known as Eberly's mill. There he labored year in and year out. He practically died in harness, for he worked on the day he died and he then was eighty-four years old.

He invented 500 articles that have been of value to the world at large, but he got little money out of them.

Elias Howe, inventor of the sewing machine, was lucky in escaping the poorhouse. He came from a family of inventors. His uncle, William Howe, invented the truss bridge and his uncle, Tyler Howe, invented the spring bed.

Elias Howe was lame, lazy, and shiftless. For years after he married his wife supported him and their children by sewing. His wife's patient industry no doubt led him to think of ways to lighten her toil and the sewing machine was the result. When he took out his patent he sold a half interest in it for \$500 to the man from whom he rented a garret. Eleven days after the granting of the patent he assigned the other half interest over to his father, nominally for \$1,000, but really to satisfy claims for small sums the father had given to him.

To support his family he became a locomotive engineer. He was not much of a success as an engineer and lost his job. That was fortunate, although he did not think so at the time. His brother had been sent to England to introduce the sewing machine and thought he was doing a wonderful piece of business when he sold the English rights for \$1,250. There was one saving clause in that bill of sale. It provided that the inventor should get \$15 for every machine sold.

Elias Howe with his wife and three children followed his brother to England. He got work at \$15 a week at manufacturing his own machines. He was so incompetent as a worker that he was discharged. For two years he was poverty stricken and only escaped jail in England by taking the ship debtor's oath. Through the charity of a sea captain he and his family were brought back to America.

Two weeks after his return his wife died owing to the privation to which she had been subjected from place to place. His father took pity on him and reconveyed the half interest in the patent to Elias. Then Howe took advantage of the fact that various persons were infringing on his patent and sued them. For four years the suits dragged along. Howe won most of them and collected \$15,000 in one instance. With this money he repurchased the half interest he had sold to the owner of the garret for \$500.

That was one of the few sensible things he ever did in a business way. When he died in 1867 at the age of forty-eight he left \$2,000,000.

Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin. He was a New Englander, who went south, and on the plantation of Gen. Nathaniel Green of Revolutionary fame saw the slaves separating the lint from the cotton seed by hand. Few things that came from the brain of many have worked a greater revolution than the cotton gin. Without injury to the fiber it cuts the lint from the seed and piles it into the frame in which later it is baled.

From his invention, which may be classed as one of the ten most important in history, Whitney never got a dollar of profit. Immediately upon the introduction of the gin dozens of persons pirated the invention. Whitney tried to protect his legal rights and soon became involved in a lot of lawsuits. Some of them he won without much trouble, some of the more important were carried from court to court and were dragged on interminably.

The affair became one of the scandals of the time. Mr. Whitney, disgusted with the protracted and expensive litigation, nearly at the end of his financial resources and despairing of ever getting justice in the courts, determined to let the world have the benefit of his invention without profit to himself. The state of Georgia in recognition of what it had benefited through the gin voted \$50,000 to him. That did not cover the legal costs, the lawyer's fees and the time he had given to the creation of the gin, but with this money he embarked in business in New England in the manufacture of firearms, and made enough money to live in comparative ease.

"All right," said the fairy, "but your partner will get two barrels on that wish."

"Stop a little," said the first. "Perhaps you'd better not give me a barrel of money. I'd rather you would make me totally blind in one eye."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

soothes your throat!

After smoking it cools your mouth—makes it moist and refreshed.

Heartburn and flatulence disappear.

Enjoy smoking more by enjoying this goody that improves your breath, teeth, appetite, and digestion.

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM

CAUTION! Dishonest persons are wrapping rank imitations to look like the clean, pure, healthful WRIGLEY'S. These will be offered principally by street fakirs, peddlers and candy departments of some 5 and 10 cent stores. Refuse them! Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S.

BUY IT BY THE BOX of most dealers—for 85 cents. Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages.

Chew it after every meal

Biting on Germs. Some one told a certain young woman, says the Orleans Progress-Examiner, that the family physician had said that there were thousands of germs in ice cream. "And all the time," ran her comment, "I thought they were just strawberry seeds."

ECZEMA BURNED AND ITCHED

203 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill.—"My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated. They seemed to burn, which made the child scratch them, resulting in a mass of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible to keep her quiet. They caused her to lose much sleep and she was constantly tormented by severe itching and burning.

"I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Feb. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

A Bet Either Way. Matron—Baby is crying, Mary. I expect he wants his bottle. Mary—I just give it to 'im, mum. Matron—Did you? Then I expect he doesn't want it.—Judge.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

How They Love Each Other. Maud—The man I marry must be well off. Kate—And not know it.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

In the Spotlight. Mrs. Grammercy—I thought your divorce case was coming up this month? Mrs. Park—I had my lawyers get a postponement, because my new gowns wouldn't be finished in time.—Judge.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

Every time we hear a man say he loves his enemies or likes to work we are tempted to speak up and say what we think.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

relieves rheumatism quickly. It stimulates the circulation—instantly relieves stiffness and soreness of muscles and joints. Don't rub—it penetrates.

Rheumatism Never Returned

"I am a traveling man and about one year ago I was laid up with rheumatism and could not walk. A friend recommended Sloan's Liniment and the morning after I used it my knee was all O.K. and it has never bothered me since. I always keep my Liniment in the house and carry it with me on the road."—Dr. Thomas S. Moore, West Philadelphia, Pa.

Rheumatism Neuralgia

Stiffness Vanished

"I suffered with an awful stiffness in my legs. That night I gave my legs a good rubbing with Sloan's Liniment and believe me, next morning I could jump out of bed. I have been supplied with a bottle ever since."—Mrs. A. Moore of Manchester, N. H.

Sprained Ankle Relieved

"I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. Charles Moore of Baltimore, Md.

Sloan's Liniment gives a grateful sensation of comfort. Good for sprains, neuralgia, sore throat and toothache. Use it now.

At all Dealers, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. Send for Sloan's free book on home. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. BOSTON, MASS.

The Army of Constipation

is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wheatwood

HAINES WIGS and TOUPEES

Ladies' Hair Goods. Wholesale and Retail. Established in present Hair Store 2879. Wm. A. Haines, 76 Grand River Av. West Near Bagley Av. Detroit, Mich.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Pock, Evil, Quinor, Flatulor, or any unhealthy sore quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the sore. \$2.00 per bottle, including Book 7 K free.

ABSORBINE is a complete salve for skin diseases. It cures Psoriasis, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, Impetigo, and all other skin ailments. Price \$1.00 per bottle or dozen of dollars. Will sell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 28, Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

RAW FURS We pay highest market prices. Give you a good remit the same day goods are received. If you so request we will hold your furs separate for your approval of our valuation. Write today for Price List, shipping tags, etc.

BEHR TRAVERS

Hides Fur Department, N. F. BLAKE, Mgr., 257 Grand Ave., Detroit, Mich.

HIDES FELTS WOOL TALLOW

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Books free. Right-Handed Patent. Best references.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2-1914.

NAME WAS STRANGE TO HIM

Frenchman Could Recall Nothing of One of the Greatest Statesmen of His Race.

Painters are notoriously lacking in the bump of reverence, says the London Telegraph. One of the long-haired tribe of "blaguers" happened to be spending a day or two at Castres, the birthplace of the great M. Jaures, and got into conversation with a relative over his aperitif at the cafe. The loyal

Castrian vaunted the glory of his city. "Our city," he said, "produces the best billiard table in France. It has also—and here he lowered his voice reverently—"given birth to M. Jaures."

"Jaures! Jaures!" mused the shameless painter, "who's he?" "You don't mean to say you don't know Jaures?" gasped his interlocutor; and the painter, as if with dawning comprehension, replied: "Oh, you mean Jorris, the man who won the race through Paris some years ago?"

It was too much for the patriotic citizen, who rose in disgust and left the cafe. A few minutes later the painter saw him in earnest conversation with several other local worthies on the pavement opposite. All gazed in amazement at the strange mortal who did not know Jaures. Imagine a Cockney at Criccieth who knew not Lloyd-George, and you have a fair parallel.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Pigeon Objected to an Unceremonious Expulsion

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—The squad of bluecoats had assembled at the central station for the midnight change of shifts. The stalwart policemen formed in line and started to march in a short review before roll call when, amid the tramping of feet, Lieutenant Green tied a little blue-gray pigeon marching bravely along just behind the last man in line head erect, chest out and with very much of a military air.

"Halt!" cried the lieutenant. The line came to an instant stop. "How'd that pigeon get in here?" he demanded sharply.

At once two dozen helmeted heads turned about on two dozen shoulders, and as many sets of eyes searched out his birdship, who, also, had halted on command. The bird never blinked an eyelash (if birds have eyelashes).

"Get out of here," thundered Lieutenant Green, when his men had failed to answer his question. "Get out! Shoot!" he repeated, as the pigeon cocked its head on one side and looked the commanding officer over. A titter went round the ranks, but was instantly subdued by a glare from the lieutenant.

"Officers Haggerty and Burn, put that pigeon out." And the lieutenant turned his back as if the incident were closed. It would have been closed, too, had not the pigeon objected to this unceremonious expulsion.

Officers Haggerty and Burn strode with great dignity up to the bird, which retreated as slowly toward the door. It walked along a few steps, then looked back as much as though it believed the order had been withdrawn. Now it was at the door, and the policemen-bird-drivers were about to sigh with relief when the feathered volunteer flew back over their heads and rejoined his comrades in line.

Perhaps five times the performance was repeated, but with no better success, and discipline was rapidly giving way to an upheaval of mirth when Lieutenant Green came back to earth and hastily called the roll. Then the line swung about, and in pairs the men marched out to the street. The pigeon, with a look of seeming satisfaction on its none-too-expressive face, tagged along right at their heels.

"You're a—well, a mighty impertinent bird," said the lieutenant. Then, even he broke the rules long enough to laugh.

This Girl Won a Husband in Twenty Minutes

LOUISVILLE, KY.—Twenty minutes after Miss Laura Blythe of Jeffersonville, Ind., met William B. Morang of Danville, Va., she became his bride. Magistrate Oscar Hay of Jeffersonville, just across the river from Louisville, and a famous Gretta Green, arranged for this 20-minute wedding and marriage.

Sometime ago a newspaper story was published to the effect that Magistrate Hay would not only perform the marriage ceremony, but would be glad to arrange matches for the bashful lovers.

The story came to the notice of Mr. Morang, who is a prosperous contracting carpenter, and he called on Magistrate Hay to find him a wife. Mr. Hay had not meant that part of his offer seriously, but he resolved to "make good."

A match was finally arranged with a Louisville woman, and last Sunday Morang reached Louisville from Danville. He went to the home of his prospective bride and returned to the magistrate's office with a dismal face.

"I can't marry that woman you picked out for me," he said.

"Why not?" asked Mr. Hay.

"She didn't wait for me. She married another fellow a week ago."

"Too bad," said the magistrate. "Well, as I undertook to get you a wife, I'll get you one."

"You'll have to hurry," said Morang. "I've left a lot of business in Danville and I'm going back to night."

The magistrate thought over his list of eligible young women and called up Miss Laura Blythe, daughter of Calvin Blythe, who lived near. He gave such a glowing description of Morang that Miss Blythe came right over to meet him.

At seven o'clock they were introduced. Ten minutes later they announced that they had accepted each other, and ten minutes later Magistrate Hay performed the marriage ceremony.

They have gone to Danville, Va., to make their home.

Exonerated From Theft Charge by Dog's Tricks

KANSAS CITY, MO.—Tricks which a bird dog remembered for three years and demonstrated in Justice Charles Clark's courtroom the other day freed its master of a charge of grand larceny. Wiley A. Card, formerly of 2700-Denver avenue, was charged with the theft of Roxie from the home of W. J. Glover, 414 West Forty-second street. Glover had owned the dog a little more than two years. Card said the dog belonged to him and had wandered from home three weeks before. When he passed the Glover home he said it recognized him and followed him away.

"It's mine," spoke Card from the witness stand, "and I can make her do some tricks that will prove it."

"Oh, no, you can't," Glover said. "It doesn't know any tricks."

"Roxie," spoke Card. The dog advanced to the open space in front of the defendant's chair. "Stand up!"

The dog arose to its hind legs, cocked its head to one side and looked at the witness. Card took a small paper box from his pocket. He tossed it into the air. Roxie retrieved it before it touched the floor.

"Now, roll over and then go shut the door," the dog promptly rolled over, and then pushed the courtroom door shut with its nose and a fore foot.

"That's enough," said the justice, when the crowd's demonstrations of pleasure could be controlled. "That dog surely knows you. The case is dismissed. It is the business of the civil court to decide the permanent ownership of the dog."

Old Roughneck Cat Claws His Deep Sea Owner

CHICAGO.—Frank McCauley, sometime a deep-sea sailor, thrust across the operating table at the Chicago avenue station the other day two hands that looked as if they had gone half way through a sausage grinder. And while Ambulance Surgeon Helwig was sewing and bandaging, McCauley explained:

"Me an old Roughneck—that's my cat—was sittin' peaceful on the quarterdeck of my apartment at 228 West Superior street, snoozin' in the sunshine, enjoyin' the Sabbath calm."

"All of a sudden—a prate-lookin' rat—meanest-appearin' rat you ever saw—scoots out of the cook's cabin and jumps clear out in the middle of the back yard."

"The rats is leavin' the ship, I yells, which in deep-water language amounts to the same thing as sayin', 'Man the lifeboats.' But it seems to have a different meaning for Roughneck."

"Roughneck was lyin' asleep in my lap—but the way he sleeps is like the sleepin' of a battery with the switch turned off. Just that simple word 'rats,' it appears, was the switch to that cat."

"Anyway, up jumps Roughneck and digs his hind claws into my stomach as he starts to take up the pursuit of that rat."

"No, you don't," says I, being willing to let the rat move to the apartment across the alley if he wants to, and I grabs Roughneck by the reason for his nomenclature. Now look at me."

The surgeon poked down the final bandage and inquired:

"What are you going to do to punish Roughneck?"

"Well," said the sailor, "Roughneck did do a lot to me, but, on the other hand, I kept Roughneck away from that rat. I guess me and Roughneck is about even."

Timkins' Little Joke.

Mr. Springs, who was very self-important, made an absurd offer for Mr. Timkins' extra lot in East Orange. He allowed a day for Mr. Timkins to think it over; then called again. "Did you entertain my proposition?" he asked. "No," said Mr. Timkins. "Your proposition entertained me."—New York Evening Post.

Place for Everything.

"Confound it, Emily, where do you keep the pins? I've been looking high and low for one for ten minutes. I'll wager there isn't an article of the sort in the house. If we men run off like you women—" "Oh, Dorothy, shake out the water-cleaner for mamma, dear, and take a pin right away to papa."

NOTES From MEADOWBROOK FARM



By William Pitt

Feed alfalfa to the hogs.

Keep the laying hens active.

Give the colt needed exercise.

It does not pay to send half-fat sheep to market.

Change of feed occasionally serves as an appetizer.

Fowls in confinement, to do well, need a variety of food.

Concrete floors in the barn help a great deal in saving manure.

Sweet food for hogs is better than any that has fermented or soured.

Only sound fruit and vegetables should be stored in the cellar for winter use.

Red clover in bloom is not good for hogs, but when young it makes a fine pasture.

An egg may be fertile and hatch and still the chick will not live because of lack of vitality.

Strong brine thickened with soft soap, makes a good mixture to rid cows and calves of lice.

Do not haul waste products back to the farm from the creamery in the same cans used for delivering milk.

A calf from a poor cow is a doubtful proposition, but a calf from a good cow properly raised is almost a crime.

Animal feeding saves the cost of hauling farm products to market; it creates a demand for the crops on the farm.

Don't hurry the cows from the stable to the pasture or vice versa. Dogs have no place on a dairy farm to help in driving cows.

One advantage in keeping sheep on the farm is that whenever they are kept the farm presents a neater and cleaner appearance.

Never grease the hen that is setting, as grease getting on the shells of the eggs will close the pores and smother the chickens.

Horse breeding requires more capital, is more profitable if successful and involves larger losses if not than any other kind of stock breeding.

Coarse, masculine-looking pullets never make the best layers. Select those whose heads have a distinctly feminine appearance and expression.

Hearty eaters are most to be desired for cows, and they may usually be selected while they are calves. You will find a dainty calf to be a dainty cow.

The food properties of wheat bran and high grade alfalfa meal are very much the same; though it is best to use both when available for variety's sake.

Every farm ought to be equipped with a crowbar and a ten-foot iron-tipped wooden spike for moving heavy objects. They save time and take the place of muscle.

Build silos, grow less acres of corn, but utilize the whole crop in its best form, and grow alfalfa on the corn acreage saved for a cheap, palatable home-grown balancer for corn.

Just because an ear of corn is large does not necessarily make it the best for seed. See that the rows are straight from tip to butt, and that the kernels are all well formed and plump.

Let us not wait until spring to make up our minds about what we are going to do in the way of poultry raising. But in our planning, let us not neglect the present work in the poultry yard.

The perfect bird in any variety or breed is very hard to find. Occasionally we find some very fine specimens, but when we go over the birds from head to toe we are sure to find that something is not just as it should be.

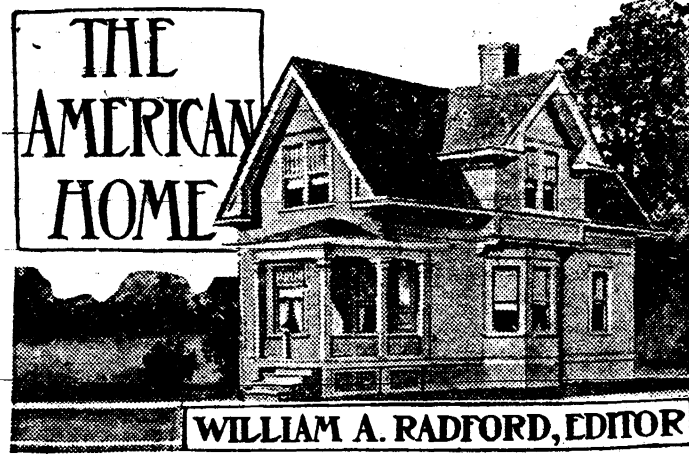
Of course you have saved your best grain for seed. Next is to see that it is clean. Right here is where the fanning mill pays big dividends. It increases the crop, prevents foul weeds, and best of all makes better seed for next year.

It is not best to keep the colts tied up day after day, nor is it best to allow them to run with the mothers while the latter are at work in the fields. Keep them in a lot that has good fences, where they can run and play and yet be in the sunshine.

If you are through with the brooder now, it would be a lot the best to clean it out thoroughly before putting it away and then it will be ready for next time. Scrub it out thoroughly with plenty of hot water and disinfectant. Be sure to clean all of the dirt out of the cracks and corners.

Poultry keepers generally do not realize the part that clean, pure water plays in successful poultry keeping. It makes up by far the greater portion of the egg and a larger proportion of the body of the fowl.

Get rid of the old ones.
Roup is a dangerous disease.
Geese rarely contract disease.
Give the hogs what they will eat.
Keep pure, fresh water always with in reach.
Having things convenient saves labor and discouragements.
To avoid disease, it is better to breed away from it.
Regularity of feeding and work makes long lived horses.
Salt should always be accessible, as well as fresh, pure water.
There are 4,386,000 mules and 20,567,000 horses in the United States.
If kerossene is rubbed into leather hardened by water, it will soften it well.
Be careful and not close a can containing warm milk which has not been aerated.
Animals must be fed on food that they relish, in order to produce the best results.
The guinea fowl is a great forager and destroys many insects that other fowls will not touch.
The Mediterranean or egg breeds are Leghorns, Minorcas, Spanish, Blue Andalusians and Anconas.
Don't house the sheep too closely. Cold is not as bad as damp, foul air. Give shelter instead of warmth.
See that the garden tools are dry and properly stored. A little paint and oil will make the matter surer.
Remove from the dairy herd at once any animal suspected of being in bad health and do not use her milk.
Stock can be fed with profit only when they make a steady gain. Any falling off costs double to regain.
Dairy cows should be fed twenty-five to forty pounds of silage, supplemented with five to ten pounds of hay, daily.
Scratches, grease-heal and other animal diseases come directly from not taking proper care of the horses' feet.
Blackberries should be given space in the garden, for there are few, if any, fruits that give quicker and better results.
Use a metallic strainer; it is practically impossible to keep cloth strainers sweet and clean, and free from bacteria.
Aim to bring the pullets into laying condition at a time which will be most consistent with a continuous winter production of eggs.
It costs no more to keep a flock of known good layers than it does to keep a flock of poor layers, and the first kind is profitable.
In selecting the brood sows, as in other lines of farm work, the man who can think three or four years ahead is the man who will succeed.
Water scalding hot is not good to thaw out the grindstone with in cold weather. Better take a little longer and use water fairly hot, but not boiling hot.
Root crops, such as parsnips, beets and carrots, may be prevented from shriveling in the winter if they are covered slightly with dry sand in the bin or box.
Plan to put away some good clover or alfalfa hay to feed the hens. They will more than pay you for your trouble by the increased amount of eggs that will be produced.
Every farm ought to have a little work shop stocked with a few good tools and plenty of bolts of various sizes, nuts, rivets, a few pieces of round and strap iron and such things.
Green forage crops of some sort can be grown on most any farm, and they yield a large amount of feed. Oats and field peas, rye, rape, corn and vetch are some that can be sown with results.
A pig's tail is said to indicate unerringly the condition of the animal. If it hangs loose it shows that the pig is not well and that its food should be changed; if it is coiled tightly, the pig is healthy and happy.
The successful poultryman must plan each year to raise a few more chickens than he has hens. In this manner he will be enabled to cull freely. Keep only the best and carry over at least half as many pullets as hens.
If any of the fowls have rough, mealy scales on their shanks, wash the shanks with kerosene, then apply vasoline and apply the vasoline continually every other day until the scales have returned to their normal appearance.
Keep the hens active by making them work for their food. Put it in straw or other similar material so they will have to scratch for it. This will prevent them from getting fat, and this is important, as fat hens do not lay a great number of eggs.
Do not use any hogs for breeding purposes except those that show evidence in form, disposition and breed of inclination to early maturity. Hogs are raised only for their flesh and the fewest days it takes a pig to accumulate enough to be of marketable size the more profitable it is for the owner.
A trap nest is a nest into which the hens go when they want to lay, and which shuts them in so that the caretaker can be sure which hen lays the egg. The nests must be watched and the hen let out when she has laid.



THE AMERICAN HOME

WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

One of the most comfortable little cottage houses ever built is shown in this design. When you come to corral all the necessary modern improvements and fit them into a little house only twenty feet in width and thirty feet in length you have quite a job on your hands; but that is exactly what has been done in designing this little five room cottage. "Bungalow" some people would call it, because the word bungalow is very fashionable just now, but a bungalow properly speaking is a one story house with a flat, or at least a low roof.

It often happens that a family is very anxious to own a home and they find houses and lots so expensive that after looking around for several months they are obliged to give it up, at any rate for the time being. It is to meet just such cases that I recommend such small low cost houses as this.

Americans as a rule have rather large ideas in regard to dwellings. As a usual thing we want large rooms and plenty of them, but I find that public opinion is passing through a change and it has been brought about largely through the influence of city flats, many of which contain little conveniences that are not common in houses.

Taxes in larger cities are double what they were ten or twenty years ago. Skilled mechanics get four or five dollars a day where formerly they got two or three dollars; and the same scale of expense follows through all the different departments of building. The result is that architects have learned how to work the necessities from comfort into very small compass, together with a great many luxuries, and to combine the many good fea-

tures into dwellings of very small proportions. But there is one objection to a flat that no amount of skill on the part of the architect can overcome, and that is the scarcity of air and light. For this reason more than any other I have advocated the building of small houses in the suburbs; for although it

many furnaces are placed in the most objectionable positions just because the owners neglected to think up on the subject before the heating plant was installed. It makes no difference to a furnace man where the heater is placed except that some pipes carry hot air better than others; and they should be longer and others should be shorter in proportion for this reason. But such calculations apply more particularly to larger houses. In a little house like this where the pipes are all short the furnace may be placed on one side of the chimney just as well as to put it on the other side. The only question to decide is where the owner wants it and the owner should not only know but he should know why.

Eyesight Worth Money. The man who can walk about the lawn or in the park and pick up four leaf clovers has an eye that is worth big money to him. He can easily be trained to see things that ordinary men will miss or have to look a long time to find. Some men who go hunting can see a squirrel in an oak or hickory tree with apparent ease, while others will go strolling about the timber and never see the same at all. It is the same way in the open field. The rabbit can be found sitting by some, while others will almost run over the creature before it is detected.

This ability is a gift. This is not only a gift developed by some and undeveloped by others as a result of their surroundings, but it measures the exact amount of intelligent effort they have expended in attaining this ability, also their perseverance in the line of endeavor. Aside from the external causes that have made us what we are, environment and heredity, is an inherent capacity of individual intelligence, or, in other words, natural ability.

Praise for the Cabaret. "Do you like these places where you have music with your meals?" "You mean the cabaret restaurants?" "I'm very fond of them. I'm for anything that'll keep you from hearing people eat soup."

The Victim. He—Did the plumber I sent home do everything all right? She—He did only one thing all right as far as I could see. He—What was that? She—Up.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

Heck—What do you do when your wife asks you to mind the baby? Peck—Mind my wife.

Many School Children are Sucky. Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. At all Drugists, Etc. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Ousted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

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Advice to Agents. "Now, a few words about selling this dictionary. A young woman will open the door a few inches." "Yes." "When she learns you are a book agent she will try to close it." "Well?"

Stated a Fact. In a private sitting room at a certain hotel sat a party of merry-makers, when there came a knock at the door, and an attendant announced: "The compliments of Mr. —, the author, who is in the next room, and he says you are making so much noise that he cannot write."

"He can't write, eh?" said one of the prettiest of the party. "Why tell him everybody who has read him knows that."

SELF DELUSION. Many People Deceived by Coffee. We like to defend our indulgences and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness. A man can convince himself that whiskey is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whiskey or beer. It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headaches and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon."

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me."

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Villa," in pkg.

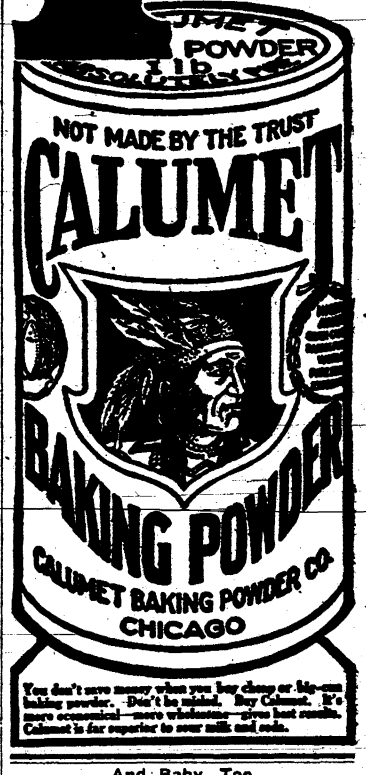
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1st

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of Housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition,
Chicago, Illinois,
The Exposition, France, March,
1912.



And Baby, Too. Heck—What do you do when your wife asks you to mind the baby? Peck—Mind my wife.

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RUSSIAN IMPERIAL HUNT



WOLF HOUNDS

WHEN it happened to be my good fortune to be the guest for a fortnight of Prince Goltzine, the Master of the Russian Imperial Hunt, I knew that I had an interesting time before me. Leaving the Warsaw station in St. Petersburg, a three-quarters of an hour's run sufficed to cover the distance to Gatchina, some thirty odd miles, where are situated the imperial kennels. Gatchina, it may be mentioned, is a garrison town, adjoining which is the magnificent park in which are situated the prince's hunting box, the kennels and a fine set of buildings housing the hunt staff. Without doubt the most interesting feature of the kennels is the magnificent pack of wolfhounds, more commonly known in England as Borzois. It is doubtful if anywhere in the world so large and fine a collection exists, there being all told some sixty couple, in addition also are bred couple of English foxhounds, not used in their normal capacity, but in connection with the hunting of the wolf. Besides these are to be found eight couple of very handsome borzois, massive animals of a breed which is rapidly becoming extinct. Within a few hundred yards of the kennels are to be found the stables, in which are kept about one hundred horses used both for riding purposes and for the troika.

One of the most interesting and unique features, however, in connection with the hunt is the bison preserve, one of the very few in existence and probably the finest, since the animals thrive so much in their natural surroundings that they breed freely, and thus maintain their numbers and high standard. The preserve contains over a hundred of these fine animals. What strikes the visitor to Russia in the hugeness of everything. The stables, the streets and the spaces all are vast. Then most other undertakings are carried out in a big way, and a pheasant shoot is no exception to this. It is nothing out of the ordinary for forty to fifty sleighs to be in commission to convey guns and beaters from point to point. It should be mentioned that the distances from one beat to another on the royal preserves are often very great. The average bag on a royal shoot may number anywhere between fifteen hundred and two thousand cocks, the hens are never shot. The imperial pheasant shoot is most picturesque, the costumes and cries of the beaters making it particularly unique.

The Wolf Hunt. The royal estate is well stocked with hares, mostly imported from Ireland. At the same time, they assume a white coat in the winter, as do their noble brethren. Both foxes and lynx are to be occasionally found in these parts, and are much prized when bagged, but they are gradually becoming scarcer, and to hunt them with any certainty of sport means traveling into wilder and more rugged portions of the country. The same also may be said of the wolf, and to hunt him now means a considerable journey from the kennels. Some years ago these hunts were carried out on a magnificent scale, special trains being chartered for the convenience of the huge army of guests, beaters and keepers. Most of these big trips have, however, been dropped since the revolution in 1905. The method adopted to hunt the wolf is interesting. The hunt takes place only in the winter months. After the place where the animal is lying up has been located by his tracks and part of the forest is "ringed" off and preparations made. The field remains mounted in the vicinity, most of them holding three Borzoi hounds apiece in the slips. Foxhounds are now thrown into the forest to make him break covert, and then is to be heard a medley of sounds and cries strange to the English ear. At last a rustle is heard, and as the wolf breaks covers the three Borzois most conveniently placed are slipped on to him. After this follows an exciting rough and tumble gallop for the field. Should the quarry be able to stay for two miles, he will probably have shaken off the Borzois by that time. In most instances, however, they pull him down, and although unable to hold him, can make some little impression on his tough skin. On the arrival of the first horseman he is dispatched or, as is more often done nowadays, he is tied up and muscled. Then he is carted away and, after being on view for two or three days, is once more released.

Generally speaking, an old wolf can beat hounds on equal terms in most instances, so on some occasions slightly different tactics are adopted, the field sitting in their troika sleighs in which the Borzois are concealed at various points around the forest. As soon as he breaks covert the troika start off, chasing him over the snow perhaps for as many as twenty miles before showing signs of distress, then at the right moment hounds will be slipped on to him from the troika. By these methods, of course, the hound is given a great advantage. Prince Goltzine relates how on one occasion, after hunting an old warrior for thirty miles apparently half-dead and with bleeding mouth and drooping ears he took a new lease of life and managed to outdo three freshly-slippered hounds. This gives some idea of the marvelous staying power of the wolf. It may be mentioned that in Russia the fox and the lynx are both shot, first of all being ringed in the same manner as the wolf, and it is a curious sight to see the beaters in their grey overcoats lined with sheepskin and wearing snow-shoes if the snow lies deep. The guns take up their positions at about eighty yards apart, each placed behind a white screen, matching the snow as nearly as possible. As soon as all is ready the shooting begins and the hunt is started. The gun that secures a fox or lynx on such a beat may consider himself lucky. Elk and bear are sometimes found in this district, though they are now becoming very scarce. In connection with the hunt and in an adjoining park are to be found wapti, red and roe deer. The czar, as is well known, is a lover of all kinds of sport. Duties of state, however, allow him comparatively few opportunities. Of one kind of sport he is particularly fond, and that is of shooting the capercaillie in the spring.

His Acting. Walker Whiteside, in his bar-storming days heralded as "the only actor who ever played Hamlet at Hamlet's age," has in late years come into his own, and those who once laughed at his presumption now bow to his artistry, so it can do no harm to recall an old Eugene Field pun at his expense. When Field was on the staff of the Denver Times young Whiteside passed that way on one of his boy Hamlet tours, and the gentle humorist wrote of him: "Mr. Walker Whiteside acted 'Hamlet' at the Tabernacle last night. He acted 'Hamlet' at 12 o'clock. It was a paradoxical sort of revenge his enemies took on Smith." "In what way?" "They cooked up a scheme to touch him on the raw."

As the Chicago family is designed to test the effect of environment in shaping the characters of children of different races, it is to be regretted it cannot be tried out under better conditions than are now possible. The foster mother may teach equality in the home, but when the young playmates go out upon the streets and to the public schools, how will it fare with the home teaching against the almost universal prejudices of those they will meet there?—New York World.

HAS LIVING MESSAGE

Story of the Wandering of the Israelites Conveys Meaning to Us Today.

IT is the abiding charm of the old Testament that so many of its most beautiful incidents contain an eternal principle. This is the reason why, through all phases of religious opinion, it still brings to us a message spiritually true, and that a message comes fresh, as with the dew of the earlier day, yet vivid with the unchanging reality of its constant appeal to the heart and conscience of mankind. Undoubtedly you will admit that this is the case with the great typical narratives, as it is with many of the minor events, recorded in the Hebrew Scriptures. Whatever our varying human theology may make of it, they bear within them that seed of immortality which has preserved and will preserve God-given influences, as primal sources for the higher life of man.

Such points we surely find in the memorable story of the wandering of the Israelites after they escaped from Egypt till at last they reached the land of Canaan. A more human story we can hardly find, nor one that more steadily suggests its parallel in our ordinary experience of life. How like ourselves those far-off people were! Forget their strange speech, their curious dress, their unfamiliar ways; forget the desert setting, the over-arching eastern sky—they remind us of our common ancestry; they compel us to reflect how little time and place affect our common human experience, because in the tumult of their thoughts is the same contradiction of trust and of fear, of patience and of hurry, of faith and of unbelief, which still vexes us all. No doubt their experience was specially trying, but it served, as it was intended, to bring out their weaknesses, that through their weaknesses they might be made strong. Touching it is to read in the narrative of the children's journey, of their feelings from the strong simplicity of a strong confidence in God to a faithless repining against his dealings with them. Yet through all this conflict of human emotion, there came a steady influence, a consciousness which was long after expressed in sacred song, that they were committed to him who would surely lead his people through the wilderness, for his mercy endureth forever.

Best of All Guidance. Yet this leading of which we read was not exactly such as we in our narrow human way would look for and expect. For instance, it was not that kind of thing which we so often long for. It was no immediate, unwavering direction toward a definite goal. It was rather, we in our ignorance would call, a moral and spiritual guidance from God; yet it was none the less real and none the less constant. Every day brought the assurance, every night confirmed it, that the Lord was their guide. He stood not away from the pillar of cloud by day, nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the people. As sure as the sun rose over the mountain crest, with its promise of new life and beauty, so surely seemed that presence of God, veiled as in a cloud, to permeate the ranks of that wandering, wandering company. As sure also as night descended and the thousand stars looked down on their silent tents, so surely did that presence seem to blaze forth, illuminating through the surrounding darkness the path by which they must go.—Rev. A. W. Wallace, D. D.

MANY ARE DIVINELY CALLED

Not Necessarily Only to the Pulpit, but in All the Ordinary Walks of Life.

If there is such a thing as a divine call to earthly workers, why should it be a monopoly to ministers? There are thousands of channels of good besides the pulpit, and it is reasonable that those who labor in them should be now and then divinely endowed for their work. There have been rulers divinely ordained. There are teachers not a few, who some of them in inconspicuous places, who seem divinely fitted for their work. There are writers who have guarded their talent as a sacred responsibility; there are physicians who rise far above commercial influences and render price-less service to mankind—who, whether conscious of it or not, are as faithfully consecrated to the working of good as if they were in the pulpit. Any woman may bear a child, but not every woman by any means is fitted to be a mother in the highest sense. Why should it not be said that the mother who rears her children with wisdom and surrounds them with an atmosphere of love and sympathy and high-mindedness is divinely endowed? "The powers that are ordained of God." It is not for the workers in any one field to assume that only they are called.

Eager for Gospel. The eagerness of the Brazilians to hear the gospel is evidenced by many of them walking from 20 to 30 miles to attend services. One missionary writes: "I cannot attend to all the invitations to go and preach in new places. Fifteen years ago, when I entered the work I was always glad and anxious when we heard of a new place to preach or of some person who was interested in the gospel; now everywhere the doors are open, the people anxious to hear, and we are unable to improve these good opportunities."

Protestants in Korea. In Korea the total roll of full communicant members of Protestant churches comes to 68,195; probationers, 46,176; other adherents enrolled and regularly attending, 64,797; and a total of all classes of 179,167. There is an average attendance in Sunday school of 109,555. There are 774 parochial schools, with 18,337 scholars attending. Last year there were 334 students in attendance in the theological seminaries. Of this number fifty graduated.

HOPPE CONTINUES BILLIARD CHAMPION



Willie Hoppe, King With the Cue.

Willie Hoppe, champion billiardist, must feel like Alexander the Great when he wept because he had no more worlds to conquer. Recently Hoppe, the young giant of the cue, swept his most recent challenger, Calvin Demarest of Chicago, out of the way for the second time within a year. Thus had Demarest, Sutton, Morningstar, and Cline, representing the best players in America, with the possible exception of George Slosson, the veteran, and the newcomer among the professionals, "Chick" Wright of San Francisco, fallen, one after another, before the prowess of the present proud holder of the coveted title. To this list of vanquished stars might be added Koji Yamada, the clever Japanese, who not many moons since suffered a more decisive beating at the hands of Hoppe than any of Sir Wil-

NOTES OF SPORTIDOM

Georgetown university is reported to contemplate the construction of a stadium. America will be represented by a soccer football eleven at the 1916 Olympic games at Berlin. Cy Falkenberg had to stop at six straight, four less than his string of victories upon the diamond.

Mel Sheppard, one of the greatest half-mile runners the world ever knew, has been on the track for 13 years.

Atlanta of the Southern league is planning to build a new \$15,000 grandstand before the opening of the season.

Stanley Yoakum was given the decision over Leo Kelly of St. Louis after fifteen rounds of rough-and-tumble fighting at Denver.

Dad Moulton, for 21 years athletic trainer at Stanford university, has announced that he has quit. His contract expires in May.

Fred Falkenberg, Nap heaver, is making a great showing in Cleveland bowling circles. He is smashing the pins at a consistent pace.

Manager Dunn of the Baltimore club has sold Lefty Russell and Mickey Corcoran to the Scranton, Pa. club of the New York State league.

Tom Hughes was turned down flatly by President Chivington of the American association when he applied for a job as umpire of the organization.

Walter Johnson, the star hurler of the Washington staff, says he never had a sore arm. "In advising treatment for a sore wing he says: 'Let it alone.'"

A report is current in Iowa athletic circles that Coach Jesse B. Hawley has resigned at Iowa university to devote his entire attention to his bonding business in Chicago.

It is probable the world's championship polo matches which will be a part of the Panama-Pacific celebration at San Francisco in 1915, will be played from March 15 to April 17.

The Boston Braves used the greatest number of players during the 1913 campaign. Stallings tried out thirteen pitchers, six catchers, thirteen infielders, twelve outfielders and two subs.

Baseball coaches in big nine circles may not sit on the bench with their pupils next year. The rule up before the athletic board is against allowing the directors to have from the coaches who the coaches will have to sit in the grand stand.

PRaise FOR ENGLISH HORSES

Jack Joyner, Trainer for Harry Payne Whitney, Lauds Racing Abroad—Racing Is Popular.

Andrew Jackson (Jack) Joyner, who for five years has been training the string of thoroughbreds that Harry Payne Whitney races in England, was under his charge this year 24 horses; including nine two-year olds. The majority of the racers were bred by Mr. Whitney at his stud farm in New Jersey.

"Racing in England is a sport and pastime to the majority of the English people," said Joyner. "Racing seems to grow in popularity in that country. Since my first trip abroad I've seen the attendance increase materially. The sport is well conducted and the officials keep a tight grip on it."

"Do you like to train horses in England?" "If I didn't I wouldn't return there," replied Joyner. "I've been well treated over there."

"What did you think of Whiskbroom's success in this country. He won the 'triple crown' here—the Metropolitan, the Brooklyn and the Suburban handicaps."

"So I read," said Joyner. "It was not a surprise to me, for Whiskbroom was a good horse in England. He had to meet horses of better quality in England than those he raced against in America. At present the horses in England are much better than those in this country. This is due largely to the trouble the American breeders have had during the last five years. The English thoroughbreds are distinctly high class."

"What do you think of the relative merits of Tracery and Prince Palatine?" "Tracery was a great horse—one of the best race horses I have ever seen in any country. He was fast and could maintain his speed a great distance. Those things, you know, tend to prove the quality of a race horse. I considered him a better horse than Prince Palatine this season."

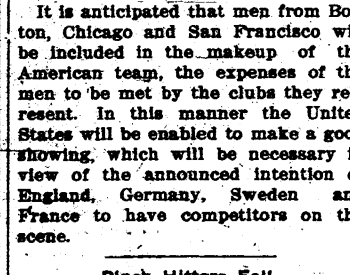
"Tracery certainly would have won the Ascot gold cup if he had not been pulled down by a man, who grabbed his bridle in the stretch. At that time he was in front of Prince Palatine. Prince Palatine was a grand horse with a great turn of speed. He liked a long route. Both horses have been retired from the turf."

WILL ATTEND ATHENS GAMES

American Athletes, Headed by Melvin Sheppard, to Participate in Athenian Olympic Contests.

The Irish-American Athletic club has decided to send at least ten men, headed by Melvin W. Sheppard, hero of several Olympic games, to represent it in the Athenian Olympic games to be held in Athens during May of year. This team is expected to form the nucleus of a squad from all over the United States who will wear the shield in competition against the picked men of other nations.

Sheppard, the present track and field captain of the Irish-Americans, was the first man chosen to make the trip, and the athletic committee of the club is said to be a unit on the



Melvin W. Sheppard.

proposition that the best of the athletes of the club should abstain from any serious competition this winter in order that they may be fit for the Athens invasion.

It is anticipated that men from Boston, Chicago and San Francisco will be included in the makeup of the American team, the expenses of the men to be met by the clubs they represent. In this manner the United States will be enabled to make a good showing, which will be necessary in view of the announced intention of England, Germany, Sweden and France to have competitors on the scene.

Pinch Hitters Fail. Pinch hitting, so popular in the past, seems doomed to a slow death. Many managers are using this system only for the reason that the fans expect it. They fail to see where the pinch hitter avails them; much when a regular player must leave the game for the slugger's advent. "The defense is as much a part of the game as the offense, so why should this department be weakened on a game of chance?" one manager is quoted as saying.

Lord Dewey a Winner. Lord Dewey is the latest star on the trotting firmament and blazing brightly. He won three \$10,000 stakes in succession, thereby gaining a record for horses of his class. The three stakes won were the Empire state at Syracuse, the Michigan at Detroit and the Hoosier at Columbus.

Rorty to International? Umpire Hugh J. Rorty, who umpired in the New England last season, is said to have received an offer from President Burrows to join his staff of international league arbitrators.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

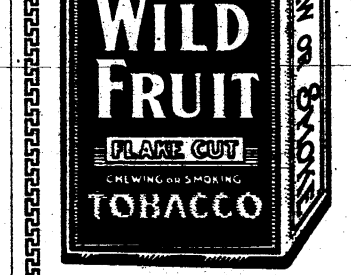
Red Bank, N. J. (Special).—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by Dr. Perkins of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefitted and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. H. W. Perkins, Branch 49, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

Mr. Grimstone Squelched. Mr. Grimstone—"I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big sleeves when you have nothing to fill them." Mrs. Grimstone—"Do you fill your silk hat?"

Stop that cough, the source of Pneumonia, etc. Prompt use of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops gives relief—5c at Druggists.

Lusher's Lexton. Positive: Just a wee one. Comparative: A wee drap in oor ee. Superlative: Fou.



To Pipe Smokers. BAGLEY'S WILD FRUIT PIPE CUT TOBACCO. We are independent and have no one to please but our customers. We have been making high-grade smoking tobacco for more than half a century. "Wild Fruit" is our best effort. It is Union Made. Packed in five cent foil packages, ten cent cloth pouches, eight and sixteen ounce tins. Premium coupons in all packages. Should you fail to find the "Wild Fruit" in your dealer's stock, send us five cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package. J. J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

1913 RECORD Magnificent CROPS in all Western Canada. All parts of the Province of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful crops in 1913. The best of these crops are: Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 50 to 60 bushels per acre. 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, not again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steers. Good schools, markets convenient, facilities excellent. For the homestead, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent. Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Mr. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

Every Woman Knows That Instead of sallow skin and face blemishes she ought to possess the clear complexion and the beauty of nature and good health. Any woman afflicted or suffering at times from headache, backache, nervousness, languor and depression of spirits—ought to try

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical remedy known. Beecham's Pills remove impurities, insure better digestion, refreshing sleep, and have an excellent general tonic effect upon the whole bodily system. They have a wonderful power to improve the general health, while by purifying the blood, Beecham's Pills clear the skin and

Improve The Complexion

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c. No woman should fail to read the valuable directions with every box.

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Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for—10c. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Home Department of Enterprise

Features Especially Selected for the Family Reading Tables of Manchester and Vicinity.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds, adored by little statesmen and philosophers and divines. —Emerson.

With consistency a great soul has simply nothing to do. Speak what you think today in words as hard as cannon balls, and tomorrow speak what tomorrow thinks in hard words again, though it contradict everything you said today. —Emerson.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

The following are recipes which may not all be new, but are all good and worthy of a place in your cookery library:

Curran Bun.—Take four pounds of bread dough, one pound of currants, one-half pound of sultana raisins, one-half pound of seeded raisins, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one-quarter of a pound of blanched and chopped almonds, one-quarter of a pound of chopped citron, one tablespoonful of ginger, the same of cinnamon, one-half tablespoonful of allspice and one grated nutmeg. Mix the butter and the dough well together, then take a pound of the dough, roll it out to use for the top. To the remainder add the spices and fruit, lay it in a buttered pan and put the rolled piece on for a cover, wetting the top of the dough before placing it. When browned a little, brush over with a beaten egg.

A Darky Cake.—Mix together a cup of butter, a cup each of brown sugar and white, and a half cup of sorghum. Add half a cupful of grated chocolate to a half cup of boiling water; mix with one teaspoonful of soda, four eggs, one cup of sweet milk, four cupfuls of flour, one pound of raisins, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Then add the whites of the eggs and a half cup of nutmeats. Bake in a loaf and ice with brown sugar and water cooked to the soft ball stage and poured over egg white. Beat well and spread over the cake.

Roast Shoulder of Mutton.—Make the following stuffing: A cupful of bread crumbs, half a cup of suet, a tablespoonful of parsley and mixed herbs, the grated rind of a lemon and the juice, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of pepper and the yolk of an egg. Wipe the mutton with a damp cloth, take out the bones, spread the stuffing and sew up, leaving the string loose at both ends. Draw out easily. Place on a rack with boiling water underneath, and cook 20 minutes to the pound. If the bones are put into the water in the pan the broth will be well flavored and that liquor can be used for the gravy.

A delicious quick dessert is made of buttered bread in slices laid in a baking dish and any desired canned fruit poured over. Bake until well heated.

There's little pleasure in the house when our guests' awa's. —J. W. Mickie.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When a baking dish gets burnt, do not scratch or scrape it until nerves and nails are worn out, but put into the dish a little water and take some ashes from the ash pan; let stand on the back part of the stove for a half a day if necessary to soak off, when it can be easily scraped clean.

Egg stains on silver spoons may be quickly removed with a bit of salt on the finger, rubbing well.

Chopping the tougher portions of meat hastens the cooking, and so saves time and fuel.

When one uses gas for cooking, the small simmering burner is a valuable one to know how to use. Much of the cooking may be finished on it when the food is first well heated and boiling on a larger burner.

Avoid much fried food, especially in the evening. Escalloped dishes, cream soups and oysters with macaroni or rice, chipped beef with cream on toast are all good supper dishes.

To remove scorch marks from linen, wet and lay in the bright sunshine. In a few hours it will be as white as ever, unless the fiber has been destroyed by the heat.

Sweet Potato Soup.—Boil and mash a few sweet potatoes and return to the water in which they were cooked; add salt and pepper to taste, a spoonful or two of peanut butter, and serve with the addition of a little milk or cream.

Fruit Sirup Sauce.—Cook together a cup of fruit sirup, one-half cup of sugar well mixed with a tablespoonful of cornstarch. Cook until smooth, then add a tablespoonful of butter.

This sauce is especially nice with cottage pudding, which is a simple cake baked and cut in squares with the sauce poured over it.

Nellie Maxwell

Modern Fads Not for Him.

The head porter at one of the big hotels was looking gloomy.

"Cheer up," said the room clerk.

"Business is bad," muttered the porter.

"You are mistaken," rejoined the room clerk. "Look at the thousands of football enthusiasts who have been in town in the last few days."

On a Business Visit.

Mrs. R. was in the habit of giving little Robert an orange whenever he went home from her house. Another little boy named Edward found this out, and one day when he happened to be over there, he said, "When is it that you give Robert an orange, when he comes or when he goes?" Mrs. R. told him she gave it to him when he goes, so Edward said, "Guess I'll go now."

Many of Them.

A door was made to shut, but some apparently sensible people never realize this fact.

WITH FUR TRIMMINGS

VELVET THE FASHIONABLE MATERIAL JUST NOW.

Combination is Peculiarly Rich and Effective—White and Black, With a Dash of Other Color, a Feature of the Models.

By MARY DEAN.

Velvet is more than ever in evidence, and an entire costume of one of the beautiful rich colored soft French or English velvets, trimmed with fur, should make the woman who is wearing it feel as though she had a long list of aristocratic ancestors, and had sat in the lap of luxury all her days.

Tailored gowns of velvet may have either a long or a short coat. The flounced skirt is particularly modish, and suggests the charming little tunic a la minaret. The majority of the



Golden Brown Velour de Laine—Edging of Fitch—Girdle of Brown Velvet

skirts are cut with godet plaits, and form real godet folds on the hips. The same effect may be noticed on the jacket.

Many fur-trimmed models in velvet are fashioned in bolero style. A high-shaped girdle of the velvet extends to just below the bust line to give the necessary warmth.

The white and black combination continues in favor, and some of the most distinctive models introduced this season are in black and white, with a mere dash of color somewhere.

Drecol is responsible for one of the prettiest of these black and white creations, which has bodice and tunic of white chiffon and trimmings of jet beads. The heads form bands for the neck, upper part of the sleeves and lower part of the tunic.

The skirt is a draped model in the simplest of black velvet. The detail which gives special cachet to this frock consists of the skirt drapery, which, beginning at the right side of the skirt from between the hem and the knee, runs backward and upward over the tunic of chiffon and is fastened in a big, soft, flat bow at the left side back at the waistline. The much-needed touch of color is shown in the

DICTATES OF FASHION

Collars, jabots and fichus, if they give the vest or chemise effect, are fashionable.

Draped mufflers of velvet are extremely large. They are frequently elaborately trimmed.

Two tone or plaited hosiery comes in a wide variety of colorings and combinations of colors.

Very smart are the women's shoes with black cloth tops and vamps of dull soft kid without tips.

To conceal rather than outline the figure is the distinguishing note of the up-to-date blouse.

Small draped hats of velvet, with a single feather fancy tellingly placed, are in unusually good taste.

A distinctive note of the embroidery which is used on gowns this season is the degree to which it is padded. Apparently it cannot be too heavily padded, and when the hand work is done in worsteds the padding is accentuated.

Baggy Top Coats.

The top coat is more baggy and shapeless than ever, and the closer the woman who goes in for sporty effects follows the lines of the new coats the more satisfactory will be her garment. She will rival her masculine neighbor in the number of patch pockets, however, for they seem to pop out everywhere. The collar should be arranged to fasten closely to the throat, and the sleeves should strap tightly to the wrist if necessary. English mutton in a striped effect is a new material, which is considered, very chic for the top coat, and it comes in all the heater colorings and other English looking combinations of color.

girdle of rose-astin which encircles the waist. The neck, front and bottom of bolero are trimmed with dark fur. The tunic is also bordered with a band of the fur.

The tailored frock sketched is of a beautiful shade of rich golden brown velour de laine trimmed with fitch. The girdle is of brown velvet.

An admirable model of white duvetyrn was shown in a smart shop on Fifth avenue the other day. The skirt, bodice and upper part of the pelium were of white duvetyrn. To the lower part of the pelium was attached a broad border of plaited brown mousseline de sole trimmed at the bottom with a band of sable. There was a brown velvet collar with tie of the brown mousseline knotted at the front. The girdle was of the brown mousseline, tied at the back in a flat bow. The long sleeves were finished at the wrist with a double frill of brown mousseline. There was a hat to accompany the frock of brown tulle trimmed in front with a brown aligrette.

USE CARE IN THE "MAKE-UP"

Cosmetics May Be Made Harmful Instead of Beautifying if They Are Improperly Applied.

"Cosmetic" means "beautifying." If the contents of your make-up box do not enhance your charms, give the box to your dearest friend—or enemy.

It is a fundamental law of art to conceal art, and if, when you have "touched up" your cheeks and lips, your eyes and brows add all the rest of your features, you look as if you had undergone the process, take my word for it, your charms are not enhanced.

On the other hand it is a narrow-minded woman who would not resort to a bit of rouge when her pallor is unbecoming, or powder when her skin is unpleasantly shiny.

Cosmetics should be regarded as an aid only, and not be depended upon to hide defects caused by carelessness in the regular toilette of the face.

The face should be kept perfectly clean and always a cold cream applied before rouge or powder.

Both rouge and powder should "match" the complexion. That is, if you are a brunette the rouge will have a yellowish tinge and the powder hint of ecru, while the blonde will take a pinkish rouge and clearer white powder.

The rouge, to defy detection, must be applied so that it gradually fades into the tint of the skin from a high light, which for one person may be on the cheek bones, for another nearer the eyes.

But after the rouge is applied the rest of the features will probably need touching up so as not to stand out too much in relief. The lobes of the ears, the chin, the lips, and the nostrils will need attention, in all cases the rouge being blended into the skin so nicely as to leave no edge.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JANUARY 11.

THE MISSION OF THE SEVENTY.

LESSON TEXT.—Luke 10:1-24. GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is not ye that speak, but the spirit of your Father that speaketh in you."—Matt. 9:22.

Jesus "came unto his own and his own received him not." Rejected in Judea, he turned to Galilee, making his headquarters at Capernaum only to be rejected there also. "After these things" (v. 1) e. g., after his final departure from Galilee, and as he was about to perform his Perean ministry. The ministry of Jesus is rapidly hastening to a close, still there is much work to do, hence the selection of those who shall go before him to prepare for what proved to be in each city and town his last visit.

I. The Seventy Sent (vv. 1-9). Verse 1 tells us of the character of the work they were to undertake. They were to be heralds; to prepare the people against his coming, 2 Cor. 5:20. There is a plentitude of work, but "the laborers are few." "Whether he himself would come," "whither he himself would come," 2 Tim. 4:8; Titus 2:13. No matter what may have been their limitations, the "coming one" would supply all deficiencies. Jesus commanded prayer, but also sent forth those same praying ones (vv. 2, 3).

Prayer and work go hand in hand in a same Christian experience. Every impression demands sufficient expression, if it is to make any lasting contribution to our characters. The large harvest demands attention. We are sent into that harvest by the King himself, "Behold I send you," and those whom he sends are not compelled to labor alone, Matt. 28:20; John 14:16. Jesus mentions four things about those whom he sends:

- (1) Their character. They are to be like "lamb." We have just had the figure of "laborers" presented, laborers who were sent. Is this then a mixed simile? We think not. We are to go forth to the harvesting work as laborers, that is our work, but in our characters, we are to be lamb-like.
- (2) Their environment, "among wolves." That is to say, surrounding each harvest field, and frequently encroaching as far as they dare, are the wolves, a type of the evil one and of his agents. Those who go thus into, or by the way of, danger will not carry any excess of baggage, 2 Tim. 2:4.
- (3) In the third place, they are to go forth with complete dependence upon God's providing care (v. 4). The exact letter of these instructions is not always incumbent upon his ambassadors, chapter 22:38, 39; but the spirit of absolute faith in a Father who will provide, must always possess his representatives.
- (4) As to their bearing, it must be that of dignity and self-respect (v. 5). Social demands consume a great deal of energy in diplomatic circles, and it is here that many Christians waste precious energy, as well as becoming involved in worldly practices. Their first thought upon entering a house must be for the good of the home (v. 6), not for their personal comfort (v. 5), not for peace, (v. 6), dwell there, one to whom peace rightfully belongs, their benediction would bring to that home a blessing. But if he be not there their peace was not to be lost, for it would return to the giver.
- (5) Their mission was to offer, not to force acceptance. They were not beggars, going from house to house (v. 7), and had something worth while, they were worthy of their hire. The fawning, cringing sycophants that pass for Christian workers stand rebuked before this teaching. However, this does not sanction the dogmatic, domineering methods of some. They are to accept what is offered (v. 8), not demanding, "a worthy compensation." The church of Christ stands condemned for the meager salaries given its representatives, yet it is also true that a man usually, and in the long run, gets about what he is worth. God's Truth.

To build up character brings a far richer compensation, and more lasting results, than to obtain earthly prestige, ease or wealth. Therefore the ambassador of Christ can afford to wait with glad certainty the final casting up of accounts, accepting in the meantime the lowlier seats among men, Luke 14:7-14. However, these ambassadors do have an exalted work to perform. They had a commission for both body and soul. The Gospel of Christ is for the whole man (v. 9). To minister to the bodies of men must however be accompanied by the heralding of the coming kingdom. That kingdom which is everlastingly to be visible upon earth, Dan. 2:44.

II. The Seventy Received (vv. 10-16). These heralds were to proclaim that the kingdom was "nigh unto you." In this section we have set before us not only the probable manner whereby the ambassadors may be received, but also their attitude towards those who shall reject them. Jesus, by his anathemas pronounced upon Chorazin and Bethsaida (vv. 12-15), intimates what shall be the fate of those who reject the ambassadors of the King. He emphasizes this by saying (v. 16) that he is heard and despised when these, his representatives, are heard or despised.

New Spoon-Knife.

A Philadelphia woman has just patented a fruit spoon-knife of manifold usefulness. This spoon-knife has a flanging edge uprisng from its bowl, that has a waved cutting edge not unlike the form seen on a certain style of cake and bread knives.

MOST PRETTY HOME COSTUME

Model Especially Adapted for Fine Serge or Tweed—Worn With Smart Little Vest.



For fine serge or tweed, our model is just the thing. The skirt has a panel front terminating in a wide box-pleat; a wide draped sash is taken down center of back; little pieces of striped silk-trim below waist in front.

The vest is also of striped, with revers of satin, turning from it; the collar is of satin edged with a narrow minion frill; wider frills finish the wrists.

Materials required: 4 yards 44 inches wide, 1/2 yard yard silk 22 inches wide, 1/2 yard satin 22 inches wide.

Gowns Today.

They cling. They're loose. They are very bulky. Yet they hang in at the feet.

Flexible weightings are a necessity. Gauze-like petticoats veil the ankles. Crepe de chine is the ideal under-wear fabric.

Thanks to outer scantiness, under things are very important.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

HOME TOWN HELPS

CALLS FOR WORK OF EXPERT

City Once Properly Laid Out, Residents May Be Trusted to Develop and Beautify It.

A movement of the first importance and of great proportions is taking place among American cities, which, while it has not attracted any very marked degree of attention on the part of the general public, is yet one which will have lasting consequences of the most beneficial character. writes author of "American City Planning," "Modern City Planning and Maintenance."

This movement, the replanning of cities, has only begun to take shape in this country in the last few years, but already great progress has been made, and plans of the most elaborate and magnificent character have been proposed.

The subject is one of such importance in the social, aesthetic and practical betterment of cities that it is of vital interest not only to the city administrator, the engineer and the architect, but also to every citizen who has the advancement of his city's welfare at heart.

The work of the expert is to supervise the whole undertaking, to conceive the design and develop the plan; to direct the work of the engineering staff and that of the office as well. He is the directing head of the whole undertaking, and working in harmony with the commission, should have a free hand to develop the best possible plan. In cases where more than one solution of a problem, the city's replanning is practicable, he should submit tentative plans for the further consideration of the commission and the public.

When the work of the expert has been completed a public exhibition should be held of the drawings and the plans and they should be subjected to the criticism of the public at large and discussed in public meetings and in the press.

The commission should then decide upon the plan to be adopted and the work then should be actually undertaken.



I'm going to journey far away. Some day. I'm going to seek a fairer clime. Some time. I'm going to do some splendid thing. To cause. The world to get to noticing. And pause. No longer disinclined to see. But very glad to tender me. Applause.

Some day I'll cause world-wide surprise. I'll rise. To proudly claim success as mine. And shine. Some day I'll take my place among The few. Some day my praises shall be sung To you. I'll do the great thing—wait and see—When there is naught else left for me To do.

Punishment.

"Poor Mr. Diggleham! Isn't it a shame that he has been so foolish! I can't understand why a man should go wrong as he has. It seems to me that he ought to have known he would get found out. What do you suppose he did with all the money?"

"Lost it spending it, I suppose."

"I'm awfully glad they are not going to send him to jail. It would kill his poor wife. She seems to be awfully crushed."

"Well, I am inclined to believe they are making a mistake in letting him off so easily. That's the sort of thing that causes people to ignore our laws. When one man is let off others think they may go wrong and also get their friends to intercede."

"Still, he is to be turned out of church, you know. That will be punishment enough, I should think."

"Great heavens! you don't call being turned out of church punishment, do you?"

O, Noble Judge.

SEEK

The world again seems fair. My heart once more is light; Around me everywhere I feel superbly bright. The slum which In future shall be mine Will be enough to take Away the foolish care. The judge was just divine!

HE.

I'm free again! I'm free! How beautiful and bright The old world seems to be— My heart once more is light. The slum which I shall have to pay her why— The slum which I turned to pay before She turned me from the door; Gee, but the judge was nice!

Why She was Worried.

"But mother, why do you object to my being pleasant to the young man? You can't hope to keep me with you always, you know. One of them will take me away from you some day."

"Take you away from me? Well, if that happens I shall not complain. It is the certainty that none of the young men who have been coming here so far would take you away that has worried both your father and me."

His Winning Way.

"It seems queer that she ever took a fancy to him. He isn't at all the kind of man one would expect her to admire."

"I know, but he always had a way of noticing it when she happened to have on a new hat or a gown that had just come from the dressmaker's."

Hard for Mother.

"I suppose you often find it rather trying to have six marriageable daughters on your hands?"

"Oh, I don't mind it so much myself, but my wife has a pretty hard time of it; seeing that she can't possibly watch at more than one keyhole at a time."

Why?

"Do you believe the truth should be spoken at all times?"

"No. When your wife comes home with a new hat and wants to know whether you think it is becoming why tell her that it isn't, even if it makes her look like a fright?"

Wonders of Science.

"Oh, mamma," said little Albert, who was having his first view of an aeroplane action, "see the cattle pen flying."

HI Luck.

The greatest misfortune that can come to a woman who trusts a man blindly is to have her eyes opened.

Worth Knowing.

One who can use technical terms in discussing art or music has a big advantage in society.

SAVE MONEY FOR TAXPAYERS

English Cities Draw Revenue From Exploitation of Municipal Property or Some Points of Interest.

Norwich, Eng., has converted the Norman keep of her castle into one of the finest museums in the country, and makes it minister in a small way to her rates; while the famous and beautiful Valley Bridge at Scarborough yields a yearly profit of about \$10,000 to the corporation for various town purposes. For a whole century Plymouth has been owner of her Theater Royal, ever since its foundation stone was laid by Mayor Lockyer in 1811, and its lease reduces the rates by considerably over \$5,000 a year.

The ratepayers of Birkenhead owe much relief to the famous ferry across the Mersey to Liverpool. It owns a fleet of many steamers, which, as carriers of goods and passengers, contribute, it is said, something like \$60,000 a year to the municipal exchequer; the contribution to the rates during the last half-century falling little short of half a million pounds. Liverpool makes from \$15,000 to \$20,000 by the annual exhibition of pictures in the Walker Art gallery. Already it is claimed that more than \$5,000,000 has gone to the city funds from this source alone, in addition to the profits made in other directions, such as electric works and the manufacture of concrete slabs for paving purposes. In fact, Liverpool is credited with making well over \$500,000 a year by its various enterprises.

Physical City Conferences.

Mankind is every day becoming more cosmopolitan, and this is a significant indication of the progress of the world. In the number of congresses, both national and international, that have recently been held, in connection with town planning and its allied subjects there have been held this year an international town planning congress at Ghent, an international housing congress, and an international congress of architects, and, in addition, important congresses on housing and town planning both in London and several provincial towns held under the auspices of the National Housing Reform council, an important congress in town planning held under the auspices of the engineers at Norwich, and also a sanitary congress. This national and international handshaking is certainly of the utmost value in coordinating the work of experts.

Ideal Houses for Poorer Classes.

In Huddersfield, England, the borough council has decided to erect 357 houses for the laboring classes. These houses will be erected in different localities, easy of access, and in districts where good light and air as well as good sanitary conditions can be had.

Equal Suffrage.

Equal suffrage prevails in Mexico to a large extent. The women are not permitted to vote and the men are afraid to.—Kansas City Journal.

Destroying Dangerous Animals.

Many wild animals are destroyed every year in India. The following list is for Bengal in 1912, three wild elephants, 132 tigers, 22 leopards, 26 bears, 18 wolves, 2 hyenas and 1,604 other wild animals, besides 12,874 snakes, and Rs. 13,477 was spent by the government in rewards for their destruction.

Daily Thought.

We are all born for love. . . It is the principle of existence and its only end.—Disraeli.