

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

VOL. XI.

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1911.

NO. 16.

NOT LEGISLATION BUT POLITICAL INTRIGUING

ENGAGES ATTENTION OF THE SENATE AND THE HOUSE.

LEADERS AT DAGGERS POINTS

Mr. Bailey Regards Bryan as a Fool as Well as a Pernicious Intermediary.

Washington, April 10.—It is becoming manifest that Congress is facing a stormy session and that there can be made no forecast of the probable legislative results. That both great political parties are badly divided is no longer denied and the leaders appear to have little hope of restoring harmony.

There are virtually four parties working at odds in the present session. The Republican minority in the House is divided between regulars and insurgents. The breach between these two factions is even wider in the Republican majority of the Senate.

A sharp line has been drawn between the conservative Democrats of the Senate, who are opposed to any attempt at legislation on the part of Bryan and the Progressive Democrats, including practically all of the new members and Senatorial aspirants like Senator Stone of Missouri, who are Bryan adherents. The House Democratic majority seems thus far to have escaped a break, but the leaders fear that the party contest in the Senate may at any time spread to the other branch. The situation has interfered with the selection of committees and the beginning of legislative work.

To put it plainly and bluntly the Senate and House are endeavoring not to do the duties they are sent to do and are paid to do, but are framing up issues for the coming presidential campaign that the public will be forced to recognize and accept. The hired men are bossing the job for the public paymasters.

The press, quoting Bailey, at some length anent the situation among other things:

"Before Bryan came down here there was no trouble among the Democrats in the Senate. They were harmonious and acting together. There was no hint of dissension. Mr. Bryan came on the ground, went about among the new members and stirred up not merely a protest, but a riot. Mr. Bryan and the radicals attacked me as a protectionist. Any man who says that I am a protectionist is a damned fool. They argue that I am a protectionist because I have voted for protective duties, but I want to point out that whenever I have done so I have voted for lower duties."

Glidden Tour and Grand Circuit.
New York: It has been virtually decided that the Glidden tour shall be a one-week affair, starting in Washington, D. C., on June 19, and ending in Ottawa, Canada, on June 26, and covering about 1,000 miles. The definite route will not be made public until the pathfinder has completed its trip. The Grand Circuit will open at Savannah on November 1, it is said that thirty cars are expected to make the circuit but the organizers are not in a position to divulge all the names of the manufacturers.

Centenarian Passes Aaway.
Hazelton, Pa.: Ransom Young, who celebrated his 100th birthday last November, died last week in Butler Valley. He had voted for nineteen presidents and it is related that he never went to bed without a chew of tobacco in his mouth, which he always swallowed. Physicians said the tobacco was a stimulant and served to prolong his life. He was a farmer.

Progressive Mayor.
Fort Worth: Mayor Davis has prepared a communication for City Commissioners, in which he recommends that when the new surface reservoir is completed, "every boiler making steam inside the city limits be furnished with free water." Public service corporations are excluded from this donation, which is intended as an encouragement to manufacturers and is in line with the Board of Trade slogan of "more smoke."

Lightning Fires Barn, Burns Mules.
Cameron: Saturday lightning struck a barn on the Randall Lake farm, near Tracy, owned by W. T. and J. D. Hofrey, killing six mules and burning the barn and contents. The barn and contents were covered by insurance, but there was no insurance on the mules. Loss about \$3,000.

Senator Martin Is Leader.
Washington: Senator Martin of Virginia has been selected permanent caucus chairman and minority leader during the present congress. He received twenty-one out of the thirty-seven votes cast, sixteen going to Senator Benjamin F. Shively of Indiana, who was elected vice chairman. Senator Chilton of West Virginia was elected secretary of the caucus, the last two named places having been filled by acclamation. Both Texas senators supported Martin.

TEXAS NEWS HAPPENINGS

Terrell is endeavoring to raise a fund for enlargement of the public library.

Dallas County has \$20,000 for some good well driller who will tackle the deep well proposition.

William James, a negro teamster, was struck by lightning during a shower near Texarkana and instantly killed. He was hauling gravel, and was in the pit loading his wagon.

In a fight between two children, 8 and 9 years old, at the El Paso Dairy, the 8-year-old boy shot the other in the head with a target rifle, fatally wounding him.

The year's record for spring lambs was made last week when Bud Williams of Ponder, Denton county, sold nineteen head of his bunch of twenty-three averaging 57 pounds at \$7.65, which is 15c higher than paid before this year for spring lambs.

The Attorney General's department rendered an opinion that married women can neither be incorporators nor subscribers to the capital stock of a corporation.

Judge Sam H. Cowan will prepare a brief against the free admission of cattle into the United States for the benefit of the ways and means committee.

Real estate agents from all over the state will meet in San Antonio on April 21 for the purpose of forming a State organization of real estate men.

Contract for the installation of filter plant to cost \$10,000 at the Brownsville water works has been let to J. C. Debrun of Brownsville. The plant will have a daily capacity of a million gallons and will be completed in ninety days.

H. C. Holmes of Denton has been appointed superintendent of the State demonstration farm for Bell county, which is located midway between the cities of Temple and Belton.

At the election held in Luling to determine whether or not precinct No. 2 should issue \$50,000 worth of road bonds, the proposition carried by an overwhelming majority.

Texas, representing the affirmative side, won the unanimous decision of the judges over the Tennessee university in the auditorium of the Texas University, the question being, "Resolved, that the system of direct legislation known as the initiative and referendum should be generally adopted by the several States."

"When the National Republican convention meets in 1912, there will be one name before it—William Howard Taft," was the prediction of Chauncey M. Depew at a recent meeting of the New York Republican Club.

Mr. Roosevelt in a speech at Spokane last Saturday declared emphatically that he was not and would not be candidate for anything as "no other man alive has had such a run for his money."

President Taft has received telegrams from the citizens of Marfa and Fort Davis thanking the President for his decision not to send the Ninth Cavalry or any detachment of it to those points.

Craig Lippincott, head of the well known publishing house, J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia, was found dead in his room one day last week with a pistol shot through his head.

Dr. Wiley, national food expert, has issued a warning to the public against eating the highly colored Easter candies and confections made for show purposes, many of them being dangerously poisonous.

Racing on Ross Avenue, Dallas, Sunday, an automobile containing four persons, dashed into a street car as it was slowing down at a cross street. The occupants were all hurt, one dangerously, the automobile demolished and the street car derailed and crippled. The automobile was going, it is said, 50 miles an hour.

The split-log drag is being used on the roads around Mart, with excellent results since the recent rains. This makes black land roads almost like pike when used at the proper time.

Early cotton and corn were destroyed over an area about four miles square in a section northeast of Taylor by a hailstorm Saturday morning.

Earl Fain of Ennis has just bought 175 acres of land three miles east of Ennis at \$100 per acre. This is about the highest price paid for land on the east side.

State Senator D. A. Paulus of Hall County has just advised a friend at the State House that he has made up his mind to enter the race for State Controller in the next election.

Dick Guerra, a wealthy ranchman, dropped dead at his home four miles east of Amarillo from the effects of a ruptured blood vessel. He was 43 years old and leaves a widow and two children.

Frost suffered a \$5000 fire Thursday, involving the loss of a restaurant and barber shop and damage to a number of stores and offices.

Ellis County bonds amounting to \$44,000 bearing 5 per cent interest were sold to a St. Louis firm by the commissioners' court. The bonds were sold at par, for cash.

GOOD NEWS EPITOMIZED

HAPPENINGS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST TO OUR READERS, IN READABLE SHAPE.

BOTH FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

If It Was of Sufficient Importance You Will Find It Recorded Here.

Wm. Seidel is installing an electric three-stand gin at Brenham.

Henry Watterson is to be the name of a new \$1,000,000 hotel now in course of construction at Louisville, Ky.

Oklahoma City Council has just passed an ordinance authorizing \$1,000,000 additional street paving.

District Attorney Atwell is out in a card warning against "raffies" and "punch cards," as the government classes these with all other sorts of lotteries.

State Entomologist Scholl has returned from Berkeley, where he investigated the new pest that is destroying cotton. He reports that he found a wire worm, a worm that ordinarily affects only grasses, is working havoc with the cotton crop.

The Old Settlers' Association of Williamson county will spend \$500 in improvement of the grounds for the annual reunion in August. A dam will also be built across the San Gabriel river making a lake for boating purposes. The size of the lake will be about 300 yards wide by 600 yards long.

The staid old Republican town of Berkeley, Cal., created a political sensation when it elected a Socialist mayor in the person of J. Stitt Wilson, who ran for governor of California on the Socialist ticket last November.

The Methodist congregation of Edna began the erection of a \$16,000 brick church building last week. The old building has been sold and will be removed.

The good roads committee of the Smithville Ten Thousand club reported that everything was ready to order the election to issue the \$100,000 road bonds for the precinct and that the election would be called.

The organization of a Country club with a membership of 100 and \$10,000 capital stock, is in the formative stage and includes prominent people of Temple and Belton.

Liberty county people are getting up a petition for a bond issue to the amount of \$250,000 for road improvements, the election to be held May 16.

Charles C. Moore has been unanimously elected president of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Company. He is president of a civil engineering company of San Francisco.

President Taft will await until the next Congress acts before he decides whether he will approve or disapprove the Constitution adopted by the Arizona Constitutional Convention.

L. A. Daffan has been appointed superintendent of the State railroad, vice T. C. Clark, resigned. He is the son of the late Col. L. A. Daffan, for many years superintendent of the Houston and Central railways.

Mrs. Ellet Wilson, who tied O. M. Akers for mayor in the city election in Hunnewell, Kan., was by the judges declared elected. Because she raced a man to a tie it was decided that she was entitled to the office.

A telegram received at Palestine announces the death in Salt Lake City of J. C. Dailey, formerly superintendent of the International & Great Northern railway.

The revolution in Mexico is handicapping the gathering of the onion crop. Growers in the vicinity of Laredo are short many laborers.

One out of every 275 persons in New York is insane, according to Dr. Albert W. Ferris, president of the State lunacy commission, who is delivering a course of lectures before the New York School of Philanthropy.

F. A. Thelen and F. O. McHenry have formed the Sanitary Pure Food Company and are now in Kansas City buying the machinery for a creamery and ice cream factory to be established in Roswell. This will be Roswell's second creamery and a third is in contemplation.

Aurore, Mo.: Dr. D. E. Morris, a prominent physician, and his four children were burned to death Monday in a fire that destroyed the Morris home, three miles southeast of here.

Directors of the Missouri Pacific Railway have approved the expenditure of \$300,000,000 for betterments on the railroad.

Thomas Corder, 20, son of W. H. Corder of Sanderson, died Monday from injuries sustained by a horse falling with him on his father's ranch near Sanderson Friday.

The Southern cotton crop for the season of 1910-1911 will be worth about \$1,000,000,000 or twice as much as the output of all the gold mines of the world for the same year.

Winds Sweep Wide Territory.
Memphis, Tenn.: Portions of Mississippi, Alabama and Arkansas were swept by the wind Tuesday afternoon and drenched by the heaviest rains of the year. Trees were uprooted, roofs lifted from dwellings, railroad traffic hindered and in some instances buildings were razed.

Morgan has organized a Commercial Club with forty members. S. J. Cavy is president and E. A. Greer is secretary and treasurer.

The board of trustees of the State Orphans' Home have accepted the plans for the boys' cemetery, which is to take the place of the building burned a few weeks ago. The plans were accepted with the proviso that the building shall not cost exceeding \$45,000.

Uncle Jack Boyce, an aged negro resident of Lampasas, died at Liberty Hill. He is supposed to have been considerably more than 100 years of age. To those having known him a long time, he looked as old twenty years ago as he did at the time of his death.

The Santa Antonio, Rio Grande and Tampico railway has completed about 25 miles of grading south of Jourdanton, and is working on the section between Jourdanton and San Antonio. The builders expect to have 50 miles of track down by July 1, and ninety miles finished by January 1.

H. T. Kohlsaat, published the Chicago Record Herald, held the senate investigating committee that he knew \$100,000 had been used to procure the election of Wm. Lottimer to the United States Senate. He refused to give the source of his information.

Kansas City has a municipal law compelling wearers of hat pins to cover the exposed points with a shield or button similar to that used on foils.

The Santa Fe Railway Company is having surveys made preliminary to the construction of a 15-acre lake near Killeen, this being one of a number of reservoirs that the company is to build along the route of the new Texas California line, better known as the Coleman Cut-off.

Grandma Newton died at her home at Rusk Sunday night. She would have been 100 years of age next October, and until a few months ago was able to assist in the housework.

The Key Hotel of Big Sandy was destroyed by fire. The building was valued at \$6,000, and was insured for \$4,000. The furniture was valued at \$2,500 and was insured for \$1,000. The loss was complete.

The Prentiss Hotel at Brownwood was totally destroyed by fire Monday night at a loss of \$5,000. There were several narrow escapes.

The Brownwood Summer Normal will begin on June 6, and Prof. G. H. Carpenter, superintendent of the Brownwood schools, will be the conductor.

Commander S. Saite of the Japanese government is in this country investigating the progress of aerial navigation and its relation to army practice.

Socialism was decisively defeated at Wichita, Kan., Tuesday, when an independent candidate for mayor was elected by a 1,500 majority.

W. M. Holland and R. R. Nelms, candidates, respectively, for mayor and water commissioner, were elected in Dallas Tuesday's election. The race for three of the four commissioners will have to be run over.

St. Louis remains in the column of Republican cities, but with reduced majorities.

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With the World's Workers

REVIEW · OF · PROGRESS · THAT · IS · BEING
MADE · ALONG · ALL · LINES · OF · ENDEAVOR

TRIFLERS IN OFFICE

Youngsters Whose Services Are of Little Value.

PROBLEM OF BUSINESS LIFE

Boy and Girl Too Early Set to the Serious Work of the World—Not Worth the Small Salaries Paid Them.

I had occasion some time ago to sit for an hour in a great business house where, in an ante-room to the general offices, sat a young girl, pretty and active, attending to forwarding cards of occasional callers while otherwise carrying on the work of systematizing and noting official sheets of memoranda which passed "through her hands."

Evidently these sheets had been prepared for cabinet cases, as the lower edge of each sheet was punctured to admit of the case rods. There was a serious difficulty about the young woman's work. She was seventeen years old probably. She seemed to wield her pen rapidly and well—when she could.

But 15 feet away a boy of sixteen years, perhaps, was attending to opening and stamping the contents of pneumatic cartridges which every few minutes shot into a cabinet receiver and rolled down a slide into a great basket on the floor.

"Joe" was a born jester. Evidently he never had taken anything seriously in all his life. Quite as evidently the black haired Joe was favorably impressed with the blonde haired girl at the desk. For in that greater part of an hour that I sat waiting Joe was meddling with the troublesome papers that were on the young woman's desk, every time the coast appeared clear enough of superiors for him to leave his station.

Pens, papers, ink well, pencils, paper weights—anything and everything on the girl's desk—were picked up and set out of place, turned upside down and topsy-turvy until the young woman got almost really angry with him. Twice the department man for whom the girl was working came out to take her out of her difficulties—and just twice Joe escaped by the skin of his teeth back to the work at which he was set to do.

Yet before the door closed behind the department man Joe was off duty and the young woman was protesting and slapping him, pushing him, threatening to slap his face—everything but doing the last act promptly and well. And they were at the same mimic warfare when I left the place.

In my measure of these two necessary employees in the positions which they were supposed to fill the girl probably got \$8 a week and the boy \$6 a week. But were they worth it?

They were at ages when they might have been making eyes or turning up noses at each other across a high school room. They had not passed the age of "blind man's bluff" or other school games. But they were employed to keep two portions of a vast business in activity.

Was the girl worth \$8? Was the boy worth \$6?

Not if I owned the business! Distinctly not!—Irwin Ellis in the Chicago Tribune.

Many Uses for Potash Salts.
Potash salts of many kinds were imported into the United States from Germany last year, and to the value of \$11,000,000. Yet as far as the German supply is concerned, it is said that the present rate of demand upon the great potash beds at Strassfurt, the supply ought to last for 600,000 years!

These potash salts are used for many purposes in this country—in gold mining, glass making, soap-making, bleaching, dyeing, in photography and medicine, in the manufacture of explosives, and for fertilizers. In recent years there have been attempts to discover potash in paying quantities in the western desert portions of the United States. Quantities of the mineral have been found in rocks and in some of the dried beds of desert lakes.

Hawaiian Pineapples.
"Hawaii has the most extensive pineapple district in the world," said B. O. Thomas, formerly of San Francisco, now a resident of Honolulu. "This district lies almost entirely within Waihala, which is a twenty-mile ride from Honolulu."

—James D. Dole is the man who introduced pineapple culture into Hawaii, and he has made a fortune out of the business. Some of the pine in the Waihala district extend in parallel rows for miles, and it is not unusual to find the fruit weighing as much as fourteen pounds. The largest canner in the world is located within an hour's ride of Honolulu.

Should Have Started Sooner.
Farmer—The cow won't hurt you. She's only a little playful.
Maid—I've never played with a cow in my life, and I'm not going to start now.—Judge.

SCIENCE NOTES.

Electric curling iron-heaters of a new type that are built into a wall have been installed in 400 bedrooms of a New York hotel.

Switzerland will establish a national park similar to Yellowstone park, in a valley rich in botanical and geographical wealth.

The Venezuela city of Porlamar, which has a population of about 50,000, is supported almost exclusively by pearl and other fisheries.

The acid of buttermilk is said to dissolve earthly deposits in the blood, keeping the veins and arteries supple and preventing their decay.

Several Russian railroads are protecting their ties and telegraph poles against decay by soaking them for several months in a strong brine.

With an area eight per cent larger than Rhode Island, the English county of Lancashire supplies the world with 70 per cent of its manufactures of cotton.

Cut a quadrant from the corner of an envelope, clip off the point and a funnel will be made with which liquids may be poured into a small mouthed bottle.

The Common Clay.
"My mother was a seamstress, cook and wash lady," said Andrew Carnegie to an audience of working women, and it was fine of him to say it, especially when he added: "And yet she was a cultivated woman, keeping up with the good literature of the day."

The mother at the needle, the stove and the tub, the son with his hundreds of millions, his shops, palaces and tens of thousands of workmen dependent on his favor—it's a speaking contrast and reminds us that all are made of common clay.

Moreover, it deepens that wonder that all must feel, at times, that among millions of human beings who have so much in common there should be such startling differences in the one matter of personal estate.

MAKE FOR SUCCESS

Some Few Thoughts That May Help the Strugglers.

BUSINESS WORLD UNIVERSITY

Hand to Hand Battles With Professor Experience Fit the Right Man to Win in the Strenuous Life of the Present Day.

Hard knocks never downed any man who had hard steel in him.

They tend the spur on those who have a stiff backbone, and crush the ones who can't stick.

"I Can't" and "Hard Knocks" are the worst of enemies, and in every conflict "I Can't" always loses.

This business world is a great big university, and the sign over the gateway will ever consist of two words, "Hard Knocks."

Going from class room to class room there are many heads to band battles with Professor Experience.

It's a hard grind, but the ax having the right temper to be sharpened and eventually cut its way through every obstacle, and on graduation day receives the diploma of success.

In the course of time nearly all of us run across a man who thinks he's better than his associates.

When he meets new people he can't stand that impression. In his every-day life he feels he's better than the people he meets, and his "snobbianness" permeates all his actions.

This man tops the list of that classification in Daniel Webster's book spelled "FOOL."

This trait holds men down. They can make only a limited quota of friends, they can advance only to a certain degree of success, and in this great age of broad minded men they aren't far outstripped by the man who lies, cheats and robs.

The biggest, broadest and best man of one meets every day in this wide awake twentieth century are "common people."

If they ran across the old hound they used to hunt rabbits with when boys, they haven't grown so much bigger that they couldn't stop anywhere and pat him on the head just as when he would "tree" game for them.

The man who can't be natural, stay on earth and meet his fellow men on an equal basis ought to learn how to be just an every-day American man, for he's missing one of the greatest pleasures in life.—Exchange.

INIMICAL TO THRIFT

GERMAN STATESMAN CONDEMNED OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

System Has Proved Distinct Failure, Says High Authority Who Ought to Know the Facts.

In view of the fact that German social legislation is so often regarded as a model on which other countries should shape similar provision for the working classes, it is startling to find an eminent German authority on the subject, Friso Councillor Friedensburg, who formerly held a high post in the imperial state insurance department, condemn in sweeping terms the entire system of old-age, accident and sick pensions which exists in this country, says a Berlin correspondent of the London Standard. His article will appear in the Zeitschrift fur Politik.

Herr Friedensburg declares that there is no longer any trace of the enthusiasm with which this class of legislation was greeted on its inauguration 20 years ago. This is due partly to the colossal financial burdens which have been heaped on the nation by the readiness with which expenditure was incurred at the beginning, and partly owing to the complete breakdown of the pensions system as a means of alleviating the hardships of the deserving poor. State pensions in Germany, instead of educating the masses in thrift by inducing them to take part in some provision for their old age or invalidity, have exercised by maladministration, the writer declares, a wholesale pauperizing influence on the nation. Many receive pensions without deserving them; many more receive compensation for accidents which are entirely unconnected with their factories or workshops; many deserving state pensions simulate invalidity in order to obtain them, with the result that the national exchequer is burdened with enormous but unjustified charges.

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Spring sunshine will do some good road building.

There is quite a difference between boosting and boasting.

Lovers for 20 years eloped in Delaware. What was their hurry?

When money talks it is sure to attract the attention of bystanders.

Have you had a couple of \$5,000 seats reserved in the coronation line?

Do we get our garden seeds from the last session or the extra session of congress, or both?

As soon as a little more of the frost gets out of the ground the aviators will resume business.

If whiskers are to be put under the ban as hiding places for microbes, what about the fur coat?

England is said to lose \$75,000,000 a year through the ravages of rats. Why doesn't she keep a cat?

The Michigan small boy who swallowed a safetypin is thriving. There must be something in a name.

For our women readers only: "A Massachusetts scientist says that the X-ray will reveal a person's age."

Berlin is about to tax each purchaser of a ticket to the moving picture shows. That is getting close to robbing the babies.

Possibly that baron arrested with brass knuckles in his pocket was on a matrimonial expedition after the good old baronial fashion.

In addition to the harem skirt we have also a "three-quarter" skirt in our midst. The poor skirt is being wantonly mutilated these days.

An Ohio woman in a divorce suit claims that her husband has not spoken to her in seven years. Possibly the poor fellow never got a chance.

There is talk of a \$25,000,000 highway from New York to Washington. It is to be hoped that it will not be an extension of Wall street.

Among those who will be benefited by the discovery of telephonic hypnotism is the man who doesn't know it is his wife he is talking to on the wire.

"The Makin' of a Girl" is one of the new literary efforts on the market. It beats all how the cigarette habit persists in breaking into the literary game.

Because her husband hasn't spoken to her for seven years a Philadelphia woman wants a divorce. Evidently that's too long a time, between last words.

Paris protests that that city is not responsible for the harem skirt. Paris has enough to do on its "scutcheon" without the preparation of the harem garment.

During coronation week some of the London ladies are going to charge \$50 a day, so now you can figure up how much you're going to save by not going.

A Boston waiter returned a wallet containing \$15.00 to a man who had left it on his table. A New York waiter would have regarded it as merely a tip.

A harem skirt caused a near riot in Atlantic City a few days ago. If it had been summer and she had worn a bathing suit everything would have been all right.

A New York woman whose artist husband said her figure was more perfect than that of Venus has been awarded alimony in the sum of only \$25 a month. Why be a Venus?

Parisians started a riot the other day at the production of a new play. Such things do not happen in America, but they are richly merited by some of the alleged plays that are thrust upon us.

London dispatches tell us that Americans are recognized in England by the smartness of their footwear. It strikes us that most of them are recognized by the largeness of their bank rolls.

At the experiment station for horses at Weybridge, Virginia, the United States Department of Agriculture has invented a "breakfast food for horses." The new breakfast food, it is said, should be found in every manger. It is made of two parts coconut meal and one part peanut meal. The government claims this will keep horses in good condition at two-thirds the cost of oats.

They are going to do things artistically in the matter of street decorations in London for the king's coronation next June. They are going to erect plaster columns and arches and that sort of thing instead of the barber poles that have always used. Over in this country we do that whenever any little stinky hamlet has an old-home week.

A woman in California killed herself because of disappointment at not being repaid money lent to a friend. It is a good thing for the population that this disappointment is not generally considered good cause for suicide.

The records of the Hungarian post-office show that \$27,500,000 was sent to Hungary during 1910 by Austro-Hungarians living in America. Americans might find it profitable to make these thrifty foreigners so well satisfied with this country that they would be glad to use their savings here.

The Right Woman

By TEMPLE BAILEY

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

As the three girls dropped into low wicker chairs on the hotel porch the tall dark one in the middy blouse said:

"Why, even her slippers spell folly."

The eyes of the others went to the balcony above, where, beneath the rail showed a row of shoes.

"Such knowing slippers, too," commented Elizabeth Morse, who was big, with their low, flat heels and dull finish. No one with a large foot would dare wear them. Bee."

"It's her childish manner that takes with men," Beatrice continued, scornfully. "Just look at them. Judge Claybourne's patent leathers are hobnobbing with Major Moore's riding boots, and Teddy Dudley's tan ties are next to—"

"To Bobbie Howell's white canvas sneakers." The third girl made the remark lightly. But the color left her cheeks. "You needn't try to save my feelings, Bee. Bobbie is a backslider. I can't count on his devotion any more."

"Well, it's all her fault," the big girl consoled, "all the men are crazy over her."

"I'm not sure that it's her fault," Mary's fair little face was wistful. "I think the woman tempted me. Excuse is rather weak, don't you? Adam needn't have eaten the apple. And, by the same token, Bobbie needn't adore if he doesn't want to. We shouldn't blame her, really."

"Oh, you," Beatrice threw up her hands in despair, "you always find excuses for everybody. You are an archaic idealist."

"Am I?" Mary's slim fingers caught at the arm of the chair, tensely. "I'm not sure, Bee—"

There was a moment's silence, then the fat girl suggested, "Let's play some more tennis."

Mary shook her head. "It's hot, and I'm tired."

The other two went away together, and when they were out of hearing distance, Elizabeth said, huffily, "Of course, it's her fault."

"Perhaps you are not worth it." There was a hint of scorn in her voice. "But she will always think you are worth it."

"Oh, impatiently, 'don't let's talk of her! I want to tell you things. I want a little moment down on the beach, all our own—come."

She hesitated, then plinned on her broad hat, and together they went down the steps.

The beach was dotted with bathers, so that they skirted the edges of the crowd until they came to a little pavilion that overlooked the sea. A few gulls, poised on pointed wings showed dark against a sapphire sky. Far away on the horizon was a trail of smoke.

Her eyes followed it. "Next week I shall go that way," she said.

"Go! Where?"

"To Rome—to Paris—anywhere to get away."

"From me?" triumphantly. "Oh, I knew it," he caught at her fingers and held them close, while from the third one he slipped its encircling golden band.

"Oh," she tore herself from his grasp, "how dare you? How dare you!"

"Let me put another there—"

Her eyes were deep wells of tears. She covered her face with her hands, and when at last she looked up at him, he saw the sorrow of the wife who is a widow indeed.

"I loved my husband."

He laid the ring upon her lap, and stood irresolute, abashed by the dignity of her grief.

"I thought—"

"You thought because I was gay and young, and did not wear my heart upon my sleeve that I had forgotten. But," and her eyes looked out across the sea, "I shall never forget."

Then she smiled up at him sadly. "Go back to her, Bobbie," she told him, "go back to the right woman, and let her make a man of you. She is sweet and good, and she believes in you. And after a while you will want to live up to her belief, and then you'll reach your full stature. But I—I wouldn't believe in you because I don't love you. I—I loved my husband—I adored him."

"Out of a breathless silence, he faltered, 'Forgive me.'"

She held out her hands to him. "Go back to her, Bobbie," she said, again, "go back to her—and thank God—"

He gripped her hands in his. "You—you good woman—"

Watching the scene from the tennis courts, the two girls drew their own conclusions.

"I told you her slippers spelled folly," was Beatrice's ignorant summing up.

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cony she wore in the front of her black gown a white flower that Mary had stuck that morning in Bobbie Howell's buttonhole.

When the slippers and the tennis sneakers came down the stairs the white flower was in the lady's hand.

"Please take it," she said, and held it out to him.

"Why?"

"Because you had no right to give it to me. And I had no right to take it. But this must be my excuse. That I did not know then that it would hurt someone else. But I know now."

"How do you know?"

"Ah," her calm eyes met his steadily. "I am a wise woman—I have lived such a long time—centuries—"

"Not in years," doggedly.

"Perhaps not—but in experience. And let me tell you this—that I am not the right woman for you, Bobbie."

"You are. I have told you so a dozen times. Since the night you came I have wanted no other."

"Tomorrow you will say 'I am not the right woman for you.' You are a sentimental backslider, Bobbie. But let me tell you this: The girl who gave you the white flower is the right woman. You will simply thwart destiny if you give her up."

"How do you know?"

"I know it," her strong little hands rested on the back of a big chair. She turned her wedding ring absently.

He noted the action, and he noted, also, that, while three years had gone by since the death of her husband, that she still wore deep black.

Yet he ventured, "Suppose I decide to make you the right woman."

"But you cannot. Fate decided that for you. I saw the love in that little girl's eyes when she looked up at you. All women will not love you like that."

"Why not?" he flared.

"Perhaps you are not worth it." There was a hint of scorn in her voice. "But she will always think you are worth it."

"Oh, impatiently, 'don't let's talk of her! I want to tell you things. I want a little moment down on the beach, all our own—come."

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FOR PUBLIC CONTROL

VAIL FOR REGULATION AS WELL AS PUBLICITY.

SAYS BOTH HERE TO STAY

Frank Recognition of Public Rights by the President of Western Union and Telephone Companies.

Public regulation of public service corporations has come to stay. It ought to have come and it ought to stay. That is the flat and unequivocal assertion of Theodore N. Vail, president of both the American Telephone and Telegraph company and the Western Union Telegraph company. It came in the form of his annual report to the seventy thousand stockholders of the two great corporations. Although Mr. Vail's advocacy of full publicity in connection with the affairs of such concerns was well understood, nobody in financial circles had anticipated so frank an avowal of full public rights in the shaping of their general conduct. It came consequently as a surprise, not only because of its novelty and squareness, but also on account of the unqualified acquiescence of a board of directors comprising such eminent and conservative financiers as Robert Winslow of Kidder, Peabody & Co. and Henry L. Higginson of Boston, Henry P. Davidson of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Senator Jefferson Coolidge Jr., Norman W. Harris, John I. Waterbury and others.

President Vail's declaration is heralded as the first recognition by those in high corporate authority of the justice of the demand that the public be regarded as virtual partners in all matters that pertain to the common welfare. He goes directly to the point. "Public control or regulation of public service corporations by permanent commissions," he says, "has come and come to stay. Control, or regulation, to be effective means publicity; it means semi-public discussion and consideration before action; it means everything which is the opposite of and inconsistent with effective competition. Competition—aggressive, effective competition—means strife, industrial warfare; it means contention; it oftentimes means taking advantage of or resorting to any means that the conscience of the contestants or the degree of the enforcement of the laws will permit."

"Aggressive competition means duplication of plant and investment. The ultimate object of such competition is the possession of the field wholly or partially; therefore it means either ultimate combination on such basis and with such prices as will cover past losses, or it means loss of return on investment, and eventual loss of capital. However it results all sorts of aggressive, uncontrolled competition are eventually borne, directly or indirectly, by the public. Competition which is not aggressive presupposes co-operative action, understandings, agreements, which result in general uniformity or harmony of action, which, in fact, is not competition but is combination, unstable, but for the time effective. When thoroughly understood it will be found that 'control' will give more of the benefits and public advantages, which are expected to be obtained through such ownership, and will obtain them without the public burden of either the public officer-holder or public debt or operating deficit."

"When through a wise and judicious state control and regulation all the advantages without any of the disadvantages of state ownership are secured, state ownership is deemed."

"If Mr. Vail is right," says Harper's Weekly, "in a concise summing-up, 'then it seems pretty plain that we are entered upon a new era in both economics and politics. And it is high time we did if evolution is to supplant revolution as an efficient force in the development of civilization.'"

Unreliable Physiognomy. I am a profound disbeliever in physiognomy. Features are false witnesses. Stupidity frequently wears a mask of intelligence. I know business men who look like poets and poets who look like business men. Men of genius invariably look like idiots, and if you pick out the man who looks most eminent in a party you are sure to find he is a nobody. I always distrust men who look magnificent. Nature is a stingy creature. She seldom gives a man the double gift of being great and looking great. She took care to lame Byron and deform Pope and disfigure Johnson. But the crowning example of her jealous parsimony is Shakespeare. I have always been disappointed with Shakespeare's face. It does not live up to his poetry. It is dull, heavy and commonplace.—Adventures in London.

Vegetable Fancy Work. Little Mrs. Bride had almost everything to learn about housekeeping, but she was so enthusiastic in her interest that every one was glad to help her. "I have some particularly fine asparagus," the marketman told her one day, and he displayed a bunch for her admiration. "Picked not three hours ago," he added.

Mrs. Bride looked at it with unaffected amazement. "Does it grow like that?" she asked. "I always supposed the cook braded the ends of it."—Youth's Companion.

Poor Green. "Green's wife is a suffragette, isn't she?" "Yes, and Green says he wouldn't mind so much if she didn't always act as though it is his fault she can't vote."

Neighborhood Comment. "What do you think of Mrs. Gammon's idea of keeping Lent conditions?" "Judging from my experience of her, I think it is in never returning anything she borrows."

The KITCHEN CABINET



HOME'S not merely four square walls. Home is where affection calls. Home's a shrine the heart has builded.

Skim Milk. Many people have an idea that skimmed milk is only fit for the chickens or pigs, when even after the average milk is skimmed it still contains nearly ten per cent. of solids or nutritive ingredients.

Taken by itself, skim milk is rather thin, and one has to drink a large quantity to get the necessary nourishment. A pound of round steak contains 0.18 pound of protein and has a fuel value of \$70 calories. Five pounds of milk, or two and a half quarts, will furnish nearly the same amount of protein, and has the same amount of fuel value as a pound of round steak.

A lunch of bread and skim milk is very nutritious. The cooking of milk makes the protein somewhat more difficult of digestion for most persons, but there are exceptions. There are some who cannot take fresh milk with comfort, but with whom boiled milk agrees very well.

When milk is taken into the stomach it is curdled at once by the action of the pepsin and the gastric juice. When milk is drunk as a beverage in large quantities the casein gathers in large lumps, which cause indigestion in some.

Milk ranks among the most digestible of the animal foods in respect to all its ingredients. Many delicious puddings, like suet and bread and custards of all kinds, may be made of skim milk. Bread is made more nourishing by the addition of milk instead of using all water.

Indian Pudding. Take two quarts of milk (skim milk will be as good as the whole milk), scald one quart and stir in a cup of cornmeal, a cup of suet, stir until the meal is well scalded, then add a cup of raisins, one and a fourth cups of brown sugar, two well beaten eggs. Bake three hours, stirring occasionally the first hour. Sprinkle a little flour over the top the last half of the baking, which makes a nice brown crust with the suet which stays at the top.

This pudding is served hot and will warm up as good the last day as it was at the first.

AND see how everywhere Love comforts, strengthens, helps and saves us all. What opportunities of good befall To make life sweet and fair. —Celia Thaxter.

A Few Unusual Recipes. Here are some recipes that the cooks will like to try: Norwegian Potato Sausage. Put nine peeled potatoes through a meat chopper with one and a half pounds of round beef and one small onion, season with salt and pepper. Fill large sausage casings with the mixture, tie securely and keep in a heavy brine until needed. When wanted to serve, boil an hour, and serve sliced on a platter well garnished.

When a little ham is left over from dinner, chop it and use it in an omelet for another meal. This will prove sufficiently nutritive and will save the meat bill.

German Rice. Cook a cup of rice in boiling water to cover, stirring occasionally with a fork to keep from scorching. Add a teaspoonful each of salt and butter, and when nearly done add a cup of milk. Serve with browned butter, sugar and cinnamon sprinkled on top.

Peanut Soup. Put a pint of freshly-roasted peanuts through a meat chopper several times. Heat one pint of milk with a pint of water; thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter, and cook together. Season with salt and pepper. Add the peanuts and cook ten minutes.

Rice Muffins. Take a cupful of boiled rice, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with two cups of flour, and a teaspoonful of salt. Bake half an hour.

When making mustard pie, add a few dried slices of well sugared pineapple to the custard.

Date and Nut Salad. Prepare lettuce and serve with dates cut in strips and sprinkled with walnuts. Served with French dressing. Melted butter may be used in the place of olive oil.

OME sculls there are like the caudal blossom, surrounded by a prickling mass of ugliness, themselves a marvel of sweetness.

More About Fish. Fish should be perfectly fresh, although it may be kept well if frozen.

Lucy. "I am afraid," said the doctor, after he had thumped the gentleman on the chest and again and again tried his pulse, "that there is something radically wrong with your heart. I don't want to scare you, but be careful about running to catch trains and don't hurry when you go upstairs. If you are careful you may live for years. Still, if you have not gotten your will and arranged your affairs so that they would be in good condition if you were suddenly taken off it might be well for you to attend to those matters. I would not tell you this if I did not feel that it was—"

"Thank heaven!" "What do you mean?" "Now, I'll have an effective excuse when life insurance agents come to see me and I wish to get rid of them in a hurry. Just put it all in writing, will you, doc?"

Size is not the only thing that makes a home run in the great game of success.

and cooked as soon as it is thawed. Another thing to be remembered in serving fish is to have it thoroughly cooked, or it will be indigestible. Very serious poisoning has resulted from fish that has begun to decompose.

All varieties of fish need an accompaniment of starchy food to make a well balanced meal. As the juices of fish have a tendency to alkalinity, the use of acids, lemon and vinegar, is desirable to neutralize the food.

The flesh of fresh fish is firm and hard and will rise when pressed with the fingers. See that the eyes are bright and stand out well in the head and the gills bright. When fish lose their firmness they are not considered good food.

Frozen fish should be thawed in cold water. Salt fish should be soaked skin side up, to draw out the salt.

When scaling fish that are difficult, dip them quickly into boiling water an instant and the scales will come off much better.

If fish must be kept, wrap it in a cloth wrung out of cold water and well sprinkled with salt. Keep in a cool place, away from butter and milk.

To Bone a Fish—Clean and strip off the skin, lay on a board, begin at the tail. Run a knife under the flesh close to the bone, and scrape away clean from the bone, holding the fish carefully, not to break the flakes.

When the flesh is removed on one side, slip the knife under the bone and remove it. Then pull out all the small bones left. Only fish with large bones should be used for boning.

Fillets of fish are the flesh separated from the bone.

When boiling fish, tie up in a piece of white cloth, then it may be served without breaking, if handled carefully.

Fish that are lacking in fat, like cod or bass, should have fat supplied in the cooking or serving.

LEISURE misused, an idle hour waiting to be employed, idle hands with no occupation, idle and empty minds with nothing to think of—these are the main temptations to evil. Fill up that empty void, employ those vacant hours, occupy those listless hands, and evil will depart because it has no place to enter in, because it is conquered by good. —Dean Stanley.

Ways of Serving Meats. An economical dish which is both appetizing and may be made attractive, is mutton with peas. Buy a cheap cut of mutton and stew it in simmering water until tender, or nearly so, then add a cupful of peas and serve the stew garnished with peas.

Mutton Stew for Two. Take two mutton chops cut from near the shoulder. Put them in a shallow pan having a tight cover. Pour over boiling water and simmer, adding water as it boils away, using just enough to keep the meat from burning. Add two slices of turnip, two small onions and a half an hour before serving two common-sized potatoes. Add salt and pepper, remove the meat and vegetables and thicken the gravy with flour. Season with catsup and serve.

Sheep's Tongue, Braised. Wash the tongues, dredge with flour and salt and brown in salt pork fat with two onions chopped fine. Cover with stock or water, add a sprig of parsley and cook until tender. Remove the skin, and trim neatly at the roots. Place on a mound of spinach in the center of a dish and arrange the tongues around the spinach.

Cold Boiled Ham. Melt half a glass of currant jelly, add a teaspoonful of butter, a little pepper, and when hot add several thin slices of boiled ham. Serve when hot.

Brains, Spanish Style. Skin and wash the brains and boil 20 minutes in salted water. Have ready four boiled potatoes cut into dice. Put in a frying pan two tablespoonfuls of butter; when it is hot add a small finely-minced onion, a teaspoonful of minced red pepper and garlic and four tomatoes sliced thin. Season with salt and pepper and stir until well cooked. Add the potatoes and brains and season.

When nice sweet cider is obtainable try cooking a slice of ham until brown on both sides, then add a half cup of cider and simmer, using the cider as a sauce when it is served.

Good Word for the Departed. Here is the kind of an obituary a Georgia editor put up for a man: "Poor Jim Jones slung his earthly garments on a limb and swam the river yesterday. He did not stand back because the water was cold, but plunged right in and struck out for the other shore and met the angels smiling. Jim was a poor man, but had his subscription to his home paper paid up and got there in good shape. Peace to his memory."

The Reason. "Do you think the boy will say what he sees put in the sausage?" "No, he's only thankful he isn't put into them himself."

"I have been using it for some months now, and am glad to say that I do not suffer any longer after meals; my food seems to assimilate easily and perfectly, and to do the work for which it was intended. I have regained my normal weight, and find that business is a pleasure once more—can take more interest in it, and my mind is clearer and more alert."

Name given by Postum

FISH AND THE BIBLE

Only Companions of Quaint Missouri Character.

Fisherman, Philosopher and Bible Student Whose Life is as Far Removed From Industrialism as Ancient Mound Builders.

Rochport, Mo.—On the north bank of the Missouri river near Rochport, Boone county's old-time river landing, in the shadow of a large mound thrown up by the ancient mound builders, there stands an old rickety houseboat blocked up two feet from the ground as a protection against floods—for 18 years the home of William P. Tompkins, fisherman, philosopher and Bible student. The lives of the mound builders themselves were scarcely more removed from industrialism than the life of this man of 57 years whose only companions are the fish, the rushing water and his "library." This library consists solely of a tattered Bible which Tompkins has read from cover to cover 18 times in the last seven years, and which he can quote accurately hours at a time. The books Isaiah and John he has read approximately 50 times, he says, in the same length of time.

Tompkins' reading and study of the Bible dates back only seven years. One night he chanced to be selling fish in the village of Rochport. The same night it happened the Rev. Arthur Lindsay was holding revival services. Contrary to custom, Tompkins carried a bit after disposing of his day's catch. He listened to the preacher that night and the next, and the next. Then came the purchase of the Bible with which he has for seven years spent all of his spare time when he was not at work catching fish or making nets.

"As good a library as any man in Missouri has—that Bible," says Tompkins.

He cares little for the society of his fellow men, and were it not for the sale of his fish, he says, he never would visit the village of Rochport. It has been years since he has ventured to as large a place as Columbia, 12 miles away.

Wander out from the village to his houseboat. If Tompkins isn't busy on the river, making nets, or reading his Bible in his home, you'll find him in pleasant weather sitting in a lookout he has built on a bluff only a few yards from his boat. From that lookout he gets as fine a bit of scenery over the "Big Muddy" and the valley as one will find anywhere in Missouri, perhaps. There, between hours of fishing and net weaving, he sits reading the Bible and gazing. The river is a part of Tompkins' life, apart from the fact that it affords him a living.

"The river just caught me," he says, "and has held me ever since. Peter and James and Andrew and John must have often thought of their nets even when fishers of men. I have been 49 years on the river. It is to me 'as cold waters to a thirsty soul.'" That's Scripture.

Nor is Tompkins a dreamer. Dreamers seldom work hard and Tompkins does. In his houseboat nearly hidden by trees—elm, peach, maple, ash and cottonwood, planted by himself years ago, the solitary fisherman spends his winter in preparing for the summer, reading the ever-present Bible and waiting two meals a day. He makes his own skiffs, oars, nets and even the shuttles on which the nets are woven. He has one shuttle made by himself which he has used continuously 30 years. He bakes all of his own bread and pastry and in season sells all of his own tomatoes and fruit. In summer he is up every morning at 5 o'clock, fishes all forenoon, tends his garden in the afternoon and at night disposes of his catch of the morning. These fish, through Rochport dealers, go to every part of Boone county. When it is really fresh fish that they want the people of Columbia go to Rochport and buy the wares of Tompkins. No matter what luck he has with his fish the price quoted year in and year out is always the same.

Tom tends the life of a recluse. Tompkins is not a recluse in spirit. He does not dislike the society of men and women, but that he loves the river more.

Tompkins is master with the oars and for miles on either side of Rochport no river pilot ever knew the river better. In the 45 years that he has spent on the river at various points he has only had one mishap. It was when a cyclone struck his boat about a year ago and overturned it. But Tompkins saved his boat and fish.

"My nearest approach to death," commented, when asked about it, "was when I do many years from now—see that rock over there? There my tombstone and on it I have engraved simply my name. The ivy with around it I also carved and it will be many days to do it with my 'set-knife'."

Down from wind and exposure, muscled from constant handling of boat, erect and square shouldered, his prophecy that death is still years off seems reasonable.

Would Marry on \$5.
New York.—On the banks of the Hudson river, a young man named Murphy was convicted the day of soliciting alms by Magistrate O'Connor, who said: "You are five dollars; have you the money?" Murphy answered: "Ge, if I have five dollars I would get married."

FAVORS NEW HAREM SKIRT

Dr. Mary Walker, Who Has Worn Trousers for Fifty-Five Years, Likes Innovation.

Washington.—You have all heard of the new harem skirt of course, and how every one is wondering if it will be received with favor, and if the modified form in which it is now shown is not a preliminary to the real article later on. Who knows? Perhaps we are living in a wonderful age which will see the besting of the emancipation of woman from the tyranny of the skirt, which some declare shows how many centuries woman is behind man, for he threw them off years ago.

At any rate, Dr. Mary Walker, who has worn trousers these 55 years



Dr. Mary Walker.

while other women have clung to their skirts, although lately the whole skirt has become much bigger than Doctor Mary's one trouser leg, declares herself much in favor of the new trousers. She wants to enlist in the cause of trousers for women, and to make addresses in advocacy of the proposed change. Doctor Walker does not believe in picture hats for women and says they should all have their hair cut and wear the conventional cap. If she insists on this I am afraid she has struck the death knell for the trouser skirt, for women may not have much hair to cut off, but it would be extravagant waste to throw away all that which reposes on their heads at night. But to wear trousers and have long hair would be inconsistent to Doctor Walker.

COUPLE MARRIED 71 YEARS

Believed to Hold the Record in Illinois for Length of Wedded Life.

Woodhull, Ill.—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred R. Hayden, who live on their farm five miles east of this town, have been married for 71 years and are believed to hold the record in Illinois for length of wedded bliss.

The Haydens live in the home they built 39 years ago on the 160 acres for which they paid \$7,000 when they came to Illinois. Mr. Hayden was born October 20, 1819, in Lewis county, Kentucky, and his wife was born March 23, 1821, in Fleming county, in the same state.

An interesting thing about their marriage is the fact that two of Hayden's sisters and one brother married two brothers and one sister of the same families. Mrs. Hayden's maiden



name was Reeve. They are the last survivors of the four couples that intermarried in the two families. The descendants of this couple, who are still in good health, number 53, and are composed of eight children living, 27 grand children and 18 great-grandchildren. At the golden wedding of the Haydens, held in 1890, the family reunion and celebrations were notable features in Woodhull's social life.

Mr. Hayden has lived through the administrations of all but four of the country's presidents. He fought in the Civil war. When the couple moved from Kentucky to Indiana and from Indiana to Illinois in the early days they traveled in covered wagons drawn by oxen. There were no railroads west of the Allegheny mountains; steamboats were a novelty, and the telegraph and telephone were unknown. Moving into Illinois was going out on the unknown prairies, and the first home was of logs.

Among their children still living are: Amanda Beals, Galva, Ill., 69 years old; Cynthia Newman, Woodhull, Ill., 68; Louisa Carns, Greenfield, Ia., 64; Joab Hayden, Wichita, Kan., 62; Henry Hayden, Wichita, Kan., 59; Maple Hayden, Woodhull, 49, and Sylvanus Hayden, Enid, Okla., 55.

Curtis Going to France.
San Diego, Cal.—Glen H. Curtis, winner of the speed trophy at the races, announced the other night that he will go to France to contest for the cup again in this year in the International Aviation meet. He stated that he was building a special biplane for the purpose, and would either fly himself or superintend his entry.

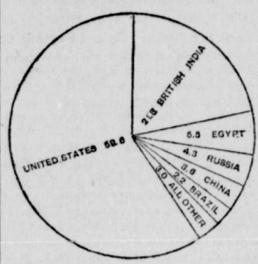
COTTON FIBER AREA

Two-Thirds of Commercial Crop Grown in United States.

Bureau of Statistics of United States Department of Agriculture Gives Some Very Interesting Figures on Development of Industry.

(Extracts from Bulletin No. 110, Bureau of Census.)

Two agricultural questions are ever before the commercial community for serious consideration. These are the sufficiency of the wheat supply to feed the rapidly growing population of the world, and the production of the necessary cotton fiber to keep active the rapidly increasing spindles of the world. These questions have their root both in the growth of population and in the increasing purchasing power of the people. On account of



Percentage of World's Mill Supply of Cotton Contributed by Each Country: 1909.

the wide range of latitude within which wheat may be grown, the problem of its production is simply one of more extensive application of labor and capital to land, but in the case of cotton the climatic limitations give this culture a character unlike that of any other product of the soil.

The range of experiments in cotton growing has been so wide, in point of place and time, as to definitely determine and mark out the area of the earth's surface where this fiber can be commercially produced. The area in which it is most generally grown extends from the Mediterranean sea to the Cape of Good Hope; from Spain



Cotton-Producing Area of the United States: 1909.

to Japan and Australia; and from Norfolk, Va., in the United States, to Buenos Aires, in South America. Notwithstanding the vastness of this area practically all of the world's crop is grown between the fortieth degree of north latitude and the twentieth degree of south latitude, and about two-thirds of the commercial crop is produced in the southern portion of the United States. It is true that production has expanded elsewhere, notably in India and Russia, but Indian cotton, which comprises nearly 22 per cent of the world's mill

PROFIT IN LEGUMINOUS CROP

No Excuse for Poor Land and Stock Where Nitrogen Gathering Plants Can Be Grown.

Leguminous crops mean rich land and fat stock. One acre of Spanish peanuts grown on poor land at Calhoun, La., contained 192 pounds of nitrogen, worth at commercial fertilizer values at least \$35. An acre of velvet beans contained 191 pounds, and an acre of cowpeas 108 pounds. These crops made from two to three and a half tons of feedstuffs, richer in food elements than wheat bran. When such nitrogen gathering plants can be grown and fed to stock without serious loss in fertilizing value, is there any excuse for poor land and poorer stock? Professor Duggar at the Alabama station found an acre of Spanish peanuts on poor gravelly land produced 600 pounds of live weight of hogs, and an acre of cowpeas about 400 pounds. No country on earth has such advantages for growing soil improving plants and feedstuffs and yet no country wears out more land and buys more bacon, lard, mules, horses and other stock.

Eggs in Florida.

During the last year it is estimated that 60,000,000 eggs were laid on Florida farms, and that 2,000,000 more were hatched. Even at this rate large amounts of eggs and poultry are shipped into Florida every year. The shipments to Cuba and other tropical regions where poultry do not thrive, but are much appreciated, reach large figures.

Silo Comes to Stay.

Farmers should not fail to realize that the silo has come to stay; that more money can be made from corn put in the silo than saved in any other way.

Cleaning Hen Houses.

A most excellent mixture for cleaning the hen house is one of carbolic acid and whitewash. Paint all the interior with it, using an ounce of the acid to a pail of whitewash.

Spring Turbans

supply, is not well suited to either European or American requirements, and, aside from its home use, it goes largely to Japan. Egypt can hope to devote but little additional territory to this culture and Russian prospects are very limited. The main hope, therefore, for a material increase in the production of cotton must remain in the United States. Here, aside from weather influences, the volume of the crop will depend upon satisfactory prices, the supply of good labor, and methods of culture.

According to the Bureau of Statistics of the United States Department of Agriculture, the area planted to cotton in 1909 was 32,292,000 acres, but the bureau estimates that 1,354,000 acres, or 4.2 per cent, were abandoned, leaving 30,938,000 acres, as the area from which the crop was harvested. There was a reduction of 4.5 per cent in the area harvested and of 24.1 per cent in the production in 1909. The average production per acre in 1909 was 155 pounds compared with 195 pounds in 1908. It is interesting to observe that between 1879 and 1909 the acreage increased 113.7 per cent and the production 97.8 per cent. However, the crop of 1908, amounting to about 13,432,131 running bales, represents more nearly the normal production, and shows an increase of 160.6 per cent over the crop of 1879.

In 1839 Delaware, Maryland, Indiana and Illinois all produced cotton, Illinois alone contributing more than 5,000 bales. Stimulated by the high prices following the civil war, cotton was cultivated to a limited extent in West Virginia, Nevada, California, Illinois and Utah, from all of which states it subsequently disappeared. New Mexico, which produced more than 7,000 pounds of cotton in 1859, afterwards abandoned its culture, but has again established the industry, having produced about 112,000 pounds in 1909. California also has resumed the culture, with a yield this year of nearly 200,000 pounds.

The number of establishments which ginned cotton from the growth of 1909 is 26,569, compared with 27,398 for 1908. The result of the endeavor to consolidate and enlarge the cotton-ginning establishments is illustrated by the fact that the cotton crop of 1905 was ginned in 29,038 establishments, the average quantity per gin being 366 running bales, while the crop of 1909 was handled by 26,569 ginneries, the average being 351 bales per gin. The average number of bales ginned per active establishment in 1908 was 471. A responsible factor not to be overlooked in

Everybody may be pleased in the new spring millinery. There are hats large and hats small, but more especially hats small. There are hats soft and collapsible, and there are pressed shapes. There are hats of braid on wire frames and hats of braid on no frames. There are hats grave and hats gay, and there are hats expensive. There may be hats inexpensive, but they are hardly classed as millinery. Here is a good place to observe and point out that it is only in the west one may find genteel looking hats of good materials at moderate prices.

This is accounted for by the fact that the grade of intelligence of the millinery worker of the west is apt to be much higher than that of the worker on the Atlantic coast. Taste and intelligence show in the hat. The young

ladies in a western house look as if they had graduated from a high school or academy, and naturally have an advantage in many ways over the young person recently belched forth from the steamer. Therefore, if you are looking for real millinery in a not expensive hat, look close home if you live west of the Alleghenies. Your millinery will be less friskish, of better material and workmanship and incomparably more ladylike.

The hats shown here show a braid hat, a pressed shape and a soft wireless hat. They represent real millinery. They are not poised at a drunken angle, nor set too primly straight. They have style and are very generally becoming, no matter what style is preferred.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.



Everybody may be pleased in the new spring millinery. There are hats large and hats small, but more especially hats small. There are hats soft and collapsible, and there are pressed shapes. There are hats of braid on wire frames and hats of braid on no frames. There are hats grave and hats gay, and there are hats expensive. There may be hats inexpensive, but they are hardly classed as millinery. Here is a good place to observe and point out that it is only in the west one may find genteel looking hats of good materials at moderate prices.

USEFUL COSTUME.

The introduction of color on blouses for everyday wear is attractive. The use of anything but white has its disadvantage in that it compels the wearer to cling to one color scheme throughout the costume; and every woman knows how annoying it is to find that she only has a blue blouse clean when she is wearing a brown suit.

The way to overcome this is to choose one's blouses rather carefully after one has made up a plan for the summer wardrobe. If you make your blouses now in haphazard fashion, you may be compelled to get suits and hats to go with them—which is putting the cart before the horse.

Some women keep to one color scheme as nearly as possible throughout the season; they know that blue and green and black, possibly, are their chief colors, and they hold on to these regardless of what the dyers and the manufacturers produce. This is the secret of really good dressing, and you will find, upon observation, that it is the method of nearly all the women who are conspicuous for taste in clothes.

If you know your own mind quite thoroughly in regard to the colors you will choose for your spring and summer suits, then it is quite wise to go ahead with your blouses; but if not, it is best to confine one's self to the choice of black, pin-dotted, with white, and dark bright blue, which goes with such a quantity of other colors.

The big bands are in very good style this year, and they are among the chief colors introduced on white materials. Golden browns, soft shades of green, and many tones of blue are used, as well as cerise, pompadour red, and any of the new wine tones.

Pink is to be in high fashion this summer, in all shades but the pastel ones; Killarney pink, coral, flame and watermelon are among the tones we will see most used on white sheer blouses of muslin, marquisette and batiste. Finely dotted swiss will also come into favor as a fabric for blouses, and it will have many adherents, as it wears and washes well and looks exceptionally attractive under linen suits.

VERY EASY TO LOOK PRETTY

Knitted Sweaters and Caps Make Pretty Effect for Wear on Ocean Steamer.

Many women wear the smart steamer coat and hat only at the beginning and end of a voyage, loafing about the deck between times, in the comfortable knitted sweaters and caps which are just now the fashion. These knitted caps are ideal for ocean wear, as they keep the hair from blowing untidily about and, unlike the chiffon veil, do not themselves chafe about in the breeze. The quaint bonnet cap matches the white sweater with blue border trimmings; the cap being of white worsted with a border of blue and blue ribbon rosettes and ties. There is a babyish suggestion about such a knitted bonnet with its big ear-rosettes that is charming on just the right type of face, and, of course, the girl with big blue eyes is ravishing in a blue ribboned baby cap. One sees these caps in lovely, soft shades of tan and brown, matching knitted

sweaters in the same colors, and one pretty, fair-haired girl crossing recently wore a well-fitting knitted coat of sage green worsted with a bonnet in the same shade, tied with deeper green ribbons.—Jean Carrington in Columbian.

Silver and Gold Nets.

Instead of buying a hair net which will be invisible when worn over an elaborate coiffure, the fashionable woman now buys one of silver or gold with which to keep in order her lovely tresses.

The chignon, the most popular of new hair effects, is covered with this linked and shimmering metallic net, and when the hair is a lustrous black the effect of a gold net over the dark hair is distinctly unique.

German Linen for Aprons.

For a kitchen apron no material gives so long wear and such general satisfaction as German printed linen, which comes in plaids and stripes. The line has a smooth surface, which keeps in condition longer than the usual gingham.

F.R.E.E



A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not grip, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 26 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver ailment can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enliven the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.

Hunt's Cure

is GUARANTEED to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure it. Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if the box is sent. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.

How Sea Birds Drink.

Under the headline, Where Do They Get Water? a writer in the Young Folks' Catholic Weekly says: "When I was a cabin boy I often used to wonder, seeing birds thousands of miles out to sea, what they did for fresh water when they were thirsty. One day a squall answered that question for me. It was a hot and glittering day in the tropics, and in the clear sky overhead a black rain cloud appeared all of a sudden. Then out of empty space over a hundred sea birds came darting from every direction: They got under the rain cloud, and waited there for about ten minutes, circling round and round, and when the rain began to fall they drank their fill. In the tropics, where the great sea birds sail thousands of miles away from shore, they get their drinking water in that way. They smell out a storm a long way off; they travel a hundred miles maybe to get under it, and they swallow enough raindrops to keep them going."—New York Tribune.

Truth a Trouble Maker.

A West Philadelphia man and his wife have separated. None of their friends know why, but one, being curious, asked the husband: "What was the trouble between you and your wife?"

"O, nothing much. She bought a new hat for \$20 and asked me what I thought of it. And I told her. That's all."

It Does The Heart Good

To see how the little folks enjoy

Post Toasties

with cream
Sweet, crisp bits of pearly white corn, rolled and toasted to an appetizing brown.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

W. F. Kellis, Editor and Proprietor.

Ordered Nov. 10, 1902, at the Sterling City postoffice as second-class matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Subscribers failing to get their paper on time, will confer a favor by reporting same to us.

Coucholand is a dream just now. The hillsides are decked with flowers of every hue...

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following, which explains itself:

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sevier Burge invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter

Mr. John Wesley Westbrook Wednesday afternoon, April the twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and eleven, at four thirty o'clock

At home After May twentieth Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES

A law passed by the recent legislature which takes effect June 10, 1911, is a complete revision of the certificate laws of Texas.

Because of this change in the present law, that will require teachers to be examined in the subject of agriculture, the authorities of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas are making special arrangements for the Summer Normal School to be held at the College in June and July.

The following will be the teachers: John C. Burns, professor of animal husbandry, will teach farm crops and types and breeding of farm animals.

E. J. Kyle, professor of Horticulture, will teach elements of Horticulture.

Dr. J. C. Blake, professor of Chemistry, will teach Agricultural Chemistry.

Wednesday of the Summer. The Normal school in Spain can take a cathedral, a monastery with 300 cells, two colleges, three chapters...

Initiative, Referendum, Recall, Etc.

How do we like "the Initiative, Referendum and Recall?"

Well, to confess the truth, we never saw the wild thing and know but little of its native habits.

The Colonel was prospecting one day for a rich vein of me-too, which was said to show outcroppings along the banks of the Nodayway...

But the most remarkable thing about this animal was its habits of digestion. Unlike other animals, when it had eaten its fill it would then cast the contents of its stomach upon the ground...

Col. Pipedream, being a naturalist was anxious to give a name to his discovery, but for some time was at a loss what to call it.

The favorite habitat of this curious animal is a low, woody, flat valley, and high, bughousy hills.

Colonel Pipedream captured the creature in a doptetrap baited with a piece of office pie, and shipped it to the United States, where he donated it to one of the lunatic asylums for the amusement of its inmates.

Each one has his mind made up and is thoroughly posted on the question, and I am sure that all the bad names and anathemas that you may have in your vocabulary would not change a single vote...

No, we don't know very much about the "Initiative, Refer-end-um and Rec-call."

"THE GIRL FROM L. TRIANGLE RANCH"

The young folks of our high school on the evening of the 21st, inst., will present "The Girl From L. Triangle Ranch," a drama in three acts.

The boys and girls have worked hard on this play, and each character will be able to give you all there is in his part.

The proceeds of the enterprise will go toward seating the assembly room at the school house. Come, get your money's worth and at the same time help along a most worthy cause.

Tickets on sale Wednesday 10th at Butler Drug Co's.

Let us Alone-We're at Work

Say, Messrs. Anti-Prohibition and Prohibitionists, come this way, for I have a fowl to pick with you.

Now, what I want to say to you is, that we people here in Sterling are all united, and every fellow has his shoulder to the wheel...

We are busy—let us alone. O yes, sure, we are all interested in the movement and we are alive to its importance...

THE WIMODAJUSIS CLUB

The Ladies of the Wimodajusis Club met with Mrs. Patton as hostess on last Wednesday afternoon.

Roll call was responded to with local news, which proved to be very amusing.

Committees were appointed, first, to investigate and make final arrangements in regard to setting the court house yard with flowers and grass.

Mrs. Knight led an interesting lesson on the administrations of Rummels, Clark, and Lubbock.

Mrs. E. Westbrook read for us a book review on one of Ruskin's favorite poems, Sesame and Lillies, which very beautifully portrayed the character of woman, and was enjoyed much.

Mrs. Patton is a delightful hostess and served such palatable refreshments of fruited ice cream, cake and grape juice that all went away with broad smiles...

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Program for Sunday April 16.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

All nature is putting on new clothes. Humanity, like Nature, wants New Clothes—New Clothes always! I have studied the wants of the people along this line and am striving to cater to them.

NO EXPENSE Is spared in keeping everything needed on the Farm or Ranch.

H. Q. LYLES

Subject: "The Resurrection" Leader: Mavis Douglas. Voluntary song. Opening song. Scripture Reading: Matt. 28. Prayer.

STALLION FOR SALE

I have a fine, coal-black, half Steelstall and half Percheron stallion which I am offering for sale at a bargain.

GETTING HIS REVENGE.



Fare—Hi, cabby, what are you stopping here for? Cabby—There's an old woman in 'ere a-getting an awful time of it 'av-'er teeth out. I wouldn't miss it for a dollar. I 'ad 'er yesterday.

Our pasture is posted and all persons are hereby put upon legal notice that any one who shall hunt, cut or haul wood on otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

POSTED

Our pasture is posted and all persons are hereby put upon legal notice that any one who shall hunt, cut or haul wood on otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

TRESPASS NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, or haul wood, or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Two choice corner business lots front 50x150 feet, on E. E. corner public square at a bargain. J. A. Canon

Election Notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. On the 10th day of February, 1911, the Court being in regular session, came on to be considered the petition of W. L. Foster and 54 other persons praying that bonds be issued by said Sterling County in the sum of Sixteen Thousand Dollars, bearing interest at the rate of Five per cent per annum maturing 40 years from date thereof...

It is therefore considered an order by the Court that an election be held in said County on the 29th day of April, 1911, which is not less than 60 days from the date of this order to determine whether or not the bonds of said County shall be issued in the amount of Sixteen Thousand Dollars bearing interest at the rate of Five per cent per annum and maturing Forty years from the date thereof.

Said election shall be held at the various voting places in said County, to-wit: At the Court House in Sterling City, Precinct No. 1; Mulberry School House, Precinct No. 2; China Valley School House, Precinct No. 3; Divide School House, Precinct No. 4; Kellis School House, Precinct No. 5; Iolanthe Precinct No. 6; Lacy School House, Precinct No. 7; Sterling Creek School House, Precinct No. 8; and the following named persons are hereby appointed managers of said election, to-wit: W. L. Foster, Presiding Judge, and E. Westbrook assistant Judge, 1st set; W. F. Latham Presiding Judge and R. L. Lowe assistant Judge, 2nd set; pre I. G. A. Hodges Presiding Judge and G. G. Ainsworth assistant Judge for Precinct No. 2; D. D. Davis Presiding Judge and J. W. Woods assistant Judge for precinct No. 3; J. L. Copeland Presiding Judge and Nell Munn assistant Judge for Precinct No. 4; T. G. Brennan Presiding Judge and J. S. Augustine assistant Judge for Precinct No. 5; T. M. Jackson Presiding Judge and R. L. Boswell assistant Judge for Precinct No. 6; J. L. Glass Presiding Judge and W. T. Brown assistant Judge for Precinct No. 7; F. M. Askey Presiding Judge and J. R. Cope assistant Judge for precinct No. 8.

Said election shall be held under the provisions of the Road District Act passed the First Called Session of the Thirty-First Legislature, and only qualified voters, who are property-tax payers of said County shall be allowed to vote.

And all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "For the issuance of bonds and levying of the tax in payment thereof" and those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "Against the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

Roll call, answered by quotations relating to the resurrection. Sentence Prayer: Led by Mrs. Redmon and closed by Estelle Lowe

Scripture Readings: Acts 23—Rufus Foster. Luke, 15—47—Joe Foster. Psalms, 7—Mrs. Dunn. Special song—Mrs. Snow. Guy Douglas, Mavis Douglas.

Paper on Subject—Ethel Smith Song Dismissal

ATTENT Given under my hand and seal of office, this 17th day of March, 1911, A. D. 1911.

By IRVING COLE, Deputy.

Notice to Hunters.—Posted. My pasture is posted according to the law made and provided in such cases and all persons are hereby warned and forbidden to hunt, fish, or otherwise trespass upon any of the enclosed lands owned or controlled by me, under pain of prosecution to the full extent of the law. J. T. Davis 5-6-'09

We are now prepared to supply our customers with Murray's Vegetable Blood Purifier, Murray's Balsam for the Lungs and Kidneys, and Murray's Catarrh Remedy.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF STERLING CITY, TEXAS. CAPITAL \$60,000.00. Accounts are solicited from individuals, who may rely upon courteous consideration and the very best terms that are consistent with good business methods.

Johnson Grass Seed MILO MAIZ, KAFFIR CORN, CANE COTTON SEED & MILLET SEED AT COTTEN & DAVIS.

New Furniture NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, VARIETY AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS, TRUNKS AND VALISES, ETC.

GLASS, TIN AND ENAMELED WARES S. R. WILLIAMS J. E. CARNES CARPENTER AND BULDER

Election Notice. Whereas the County Commissioners' Court of the County of Sterling, State of Texas, deems it advisable to issue bonds of said County for the purpose herein stated.

ATTENT Given under my hand and seal of office, this 17th day of March, 1911, A. D. 1911.

The conservative dresser, we know, will not stand for such modification of the style he is wearing and has worn for years. But he does like little changes—things that will tell people at a glance that his suit is modern!

The Globe Tailoring Company of Cincinnati are makers of the highest class clothes in the land. The entire equipment is on display only with us. GUY BUTLER

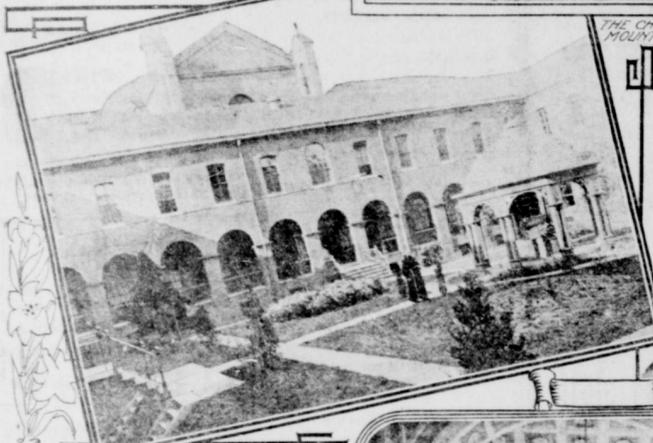
Easter at Mount St. Sepulchre

by Waldon Fawcett

The United States is the scene of a number of widely varying forms of church observance on Easter morning, ranging all the way from the novel rites in the Moravian churches of Pennsylvania to the fashionable services in the churches on Fifth avenue, New York, attended by the "400" of metropolitan society. There is little doubt, however, that the most impressive and the most picturesque of all Easter services is that which takes place on the joyous spring holiday at Mount St. Sepulchre. The fact



THE CHURCH AND MONASTERY AT MOUNT ST. SEPULCHRE



CLOISTER AT THE MONASTERY AT MOUNT ST. SEPULCHRE

that only a very limited number of people have ever witnessed the significant program here carried out and that, indeed, the great majority of the public is unaware even of the unique character of the services at this mecca for worshipers, serves, perhaps, to add interest to the place and the event.

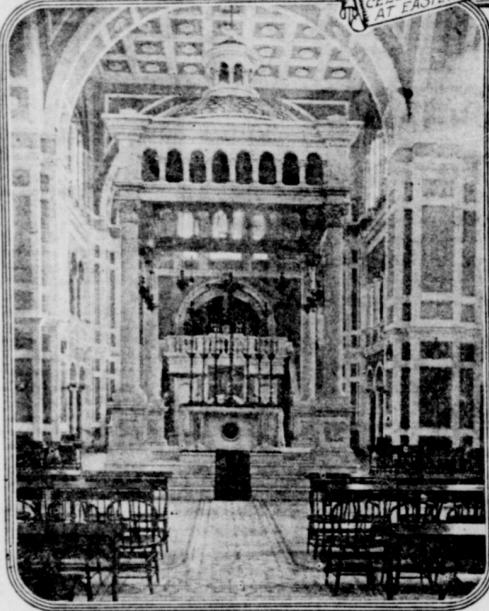
Mount St. Sepulchre is located at Brookland in the District of Columbia and is the seat of the most important church and the most famous monastery reared in the New World by the Franciscan brothers. However, it should be emphasized just here that the casual Easter visitor to this retreat at Easter-tide need not be a Catholic nor yet even an adherent of any church to appreciate the solemnity and marvelous beauty of the services which take up the greater portion of this, the most momentous day on the church calendar.

The most important architectural feature of the church at Mount St. Sepulchre, and one from which the church and monastery takes its name, is the location in the sanctuary of an exact duplicate of the Holy Sepulchre which has been reproduced exactly as it exists in Jerusalem. This in itself would lend interest to the Easter services held in such a setting, but intensifying the meaning of the religious program for all the spectators is the circumstance that the services are an exact duplicate to the smallest detail of the services which are being held under similar auspices and at the corresponding hour at the last resting place of the Savior in Jerusalem. It is as though the congregation at Brookland were suddenly transported to the Holy Land for an hour or a day.

To appreciate the novelty of all that transpires at Easter at Mount St. Sepulchre it is necessary to know something of the history of this institution. The Franciscan brothers have a number of monasteries or houses of the order located in various parts of the United States, but in the community in the District of Columbia is in a class by itself in that it is in effect the American "branch office" of the Franciscan friars who are laboring in Palestine. For of course, the Franciscans are a brotherhood whose work is of world-wide scope and one of the most important branches of this work is found in their function of "keepers of the holy places." For more than seven hundred years the Franciscans have been in possession of almost all of those places in the Holy Land, which are most dear to all adherents of the Christian faith—such places as the spot where Jesus was born in Bethlehem and the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem—and this order of monks has made it a labor of love to restore and preserve these sacredly historic localities.

A large share of all the funds which this work is carried on comes from America and most of the Franciscans who are now serving actively as "keepers of the holy places" have been educated for their task in the United States—at this self-same institution at Mount St. Sepulchre. Officially this community is designated the Chapel and College of the Holy Land and the thirty monks who make up the community are known as the Fathers of the Holy Land. Not only is this a college for the education of the young members of the order who are to go as guides and missionaries to the Holy Land, but it is also the headquarters and business office of the Commissariat of the Holy Land. This latter is a legally organized corporation which is authorized by law to receive bequests and donations of all kinds made for the purpose of commemorative and restorative work at the holy places in Palestine. A country-wide organization of laymen known as the "Crusade for the Holy Land" is ever active in the cause and the funds raised by the "Crusaders" or by means of the collection taken once a year in all Catholic churches are sent to Mount St. Sepulchre for transmission to Palestine.

With such an inspiration it is, of course,



INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH AT MOUNT ST. SEPULCHRE SHOWING THE ALTAR

not at all strange that the Franciscans at Mount St. Sepulchre are enabled to present particularly impressive services at Easter. Moreover a number of the members of the community have resided for years at a time in the Holy Land and are familiar from long participation with every detail of the Easter services as conducted at the tomb of our Lord in Jerusalem. This is the case with the present superior of the community, Rev. Father Bede Oldgeering, who is the celebrant of the solemn high mass which is the principal feature of the Easter program.

It is doubtful if any church in America is embellished with a more lavish floral decoration than that in the Chapel of the Holy Land on Easter morning and equally notable is the special music by the choir of male voices made up of members of the community with one of the brothers acting as organist. The chapel at Mount St. Sepulchre, and which is all too small to accommodate the throngs that come hither on Easter, is in the shape of a five-fold cross, the large cross forming the main body of the church and the small crosses being represented by chapels. This cross, symbolic of the five wounds of our Lord, appears again and again at Mount St. Sepulchre and a representation of it in Venetian mosaic forms the pavement of the church. The central aisle of the large cross has, at the entrance of the church, a portico which supports a gallery, while at the other end is the sanctuary. The whole interior with its rows upon rows of columns and arches, and its significant white and yellow decoration, is stately and majestic in the highest degree and affords the best possible background for the Easter decorations.

The whole arrangement of the interior conduces to focus attention upon the sanctuary which is the main point of attraction in the church and especially so on Easter when it becomes the locale of much that transpires. The architect who directed the erection of the duplicate of the Holy Sepulchre spent much time in Jerusalem studying the original and he has produced a marvelously faithful and accurate replica. Two marble stairways, one on either side of the Sepulchre, lead to Mount Calvary, which forms the high altar of



FATHER BEDE OLDGEERING CELEBRANT OF THE MASS AT EASTER



REPRODUCTION OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE IN THE CHAPEL AT MOUNT ST. SEPULCHRE

the church. A low door, set between two ornamental panels leads to the outer room of the tomb. In the middle of this, supported by a low pedestal, there is a stone called the Stone of the Angel, the original of which, tradition avers, is a fragment of the very stone on which the Messenger of Heaven rested when he gave the glad tidings on that memorable Easter morn. Naturally this is an object of the most intense interest to the Easter throng.

Through a second door in this facade-like Sepulchre—an opening even lower in height than that above mentioned—

the visitor reaches the representation of the place where the Savior was laid. From the ceiling depend memorial lamps and every detail of the tomb in Jerusalem is reproduced, even to the famous silver panel by Raphael representing the Resurrection. Above the Sepulchre, as already explained, is Mount Calvary, the altar being a replica of the one at Jerusalem. While the Sepulchre itself is naturally the climatic point of interest on Easter, services of special character are held in the church throughout the week preceding this, the most significant Sunday of the year.

Of the throngs of Easter visitors to Mount St. Sepulchre, no women and very few men are admitted to the "enclosure" of the monastery—for this institution, being designed as a college as well as a chapel, is built on the old monastic plan with a courtyard laid out

as a garden—the traditional cloister in the form of an open gallery measuring 200 feet on each of its four sides, which serves the friars for their walks on rainy days when it is inconvenient to take exercise in the open. However, visitors, though denied a peep at this sheltered retreat, are admitted to the wonderful shrine and subterranean chambers beneath the chapel and which are in large measure responsible for the rapidly growing fame of this institution.

Reached by flights of stone steps from the main chapel are two underground chapels, one being a representation of the Grotto of Nazareth and the other the Grotto of Bethlehem where Jesus was born. The two grottoes are connected by means of an underground passage which duplicates in appearance the Catacombs of Rome and this passage has at its central point a crypt in reproduction of the ancient sepulchral chambers where an altar was erected over the tomb of some famous martyr. From this crypt another underground corridor leads to the subterranean Chapel of Poor Souls which is intended for funeral services. In these underground shrines burn votive lamps that are never extinguished, day or night, from one end

of the year to the other. These underground shrines, representative of the spot where Jesus first opened His eyes upon the world and the humble home of the Holy Family in Nazareth, are both as in the case of the Holy Sepulchre, exact reproductions of the originals in the far-off Holy Land. Indeed, so true is the duplication even in little things that we see in its proper place the stone bench upon the counterpart of which in the Holy Land sit the Turkish sentinels who stand guard over the spots so hallowed by Christians.

TWO JUDGES IN COURT.

"A man has been passing judgment on women for centuries. It is high time that a woman be permitted to judge men. And I am perfectly sure that a handsome man could not get away with it at a woman's tribunal, as handsome women are doing every day in courts presided over by men."

That's what Miss Mary Coleman, lawyer and suffragette, remarked when I called on her with the new proposal, backed by a number of women's clubs, that all the officers of the women's rights court, from the magistrate down, be women.

"I don't think an all woman's court would be a good thing."

"I don't think an all man's court is any better."

"The ideal court will exist only when justice has gone into partnership. In this court there will be two judges—one a man and one a woman. Each will learn from the other. And they will sit jointly and pass judgment on both men and women."

"I have heard two criticisms of women as judges, especially of their own sex." I remarked. "One person says they would be too sentimental. Another writes essays on woman's inhumanity to women."

"Well, we can't be both things," Miss Coleman replied, briefly. "As a matter of fact, I don't think we're either. I believe that the best justice prevails when head and heart works together, and I think this excellent combination is more often in women than in men."

"Either a man is absolutely inflexible and cold-blooded, or he is wish-washily emotional. A judge and jury of men rarely fall to be influenced by a handsome, attractive woman. But I am equally positive that fascinating men criminals could wield no such influence over women on the bench."

MADE HIS ESCAPE IN TIME

Metaphors of Millionaire Found No Response in the Breast of the Farmer.

The millionaire accepted the farmer's cordial invitation to ride, and with much scrambling gained a seat on top of the hay.

"My good man," said the millionaire, patronizingly, "this swaying, rolling, sweet-scented divan is a couch upon which I could well slumber and be irresistible to the arms of Morpheus whenever I courted sweet sleep."

The farmer stiffened. "I'll hear no more of your talk; I'm a respectable married man, an' I'll ask you where you're goin' so I can avoid the place."

Dreamily the millionaire smiled. "I'm getting back to Mother Nature, who has been outraged and abused by me for years; I am a broken man, and she will forgive me and bring me back to health."

The farmer stopped the team and pulled a three-tined pitchfork from the brace socket—but his passenger was gone.—Success Magazine.

NATURALLY.



Jonathan—Silas is dead. Went to the city to get a tooth pulled and their dentist told him he'd better take gas first.

Postmaster—Gave him an overdose, eh?

Jonathan—No. After the dentist told him that he went back to his boarding house an' took their gas himself.

Forestalled.

District Attorney J. P. Clarke of New York was talking about the recent kidnaping cases.

"Kidnapers," he said, "are apt to disappear now. They have become too unpopular. Why, a kidnaping is as unpopular as a widower. Widows, now, are very attractive, but about a widower there is always something uncanny, something almost clammy—I mean, of course, from the matrimonial point of view."

"I know a widower who is thinking of marrying again. He thought he'd broach the matter delicately the other morning to his little daughter, so he said:

"Ah, my dear, how I did love your mother!"

"But the little girl gave him a suspicious look and snapped:

"Say 'do,' not 'did,' papa!"

His Future.

Knicker—Is he a has been?

Hocker—No, a going to was.

Garfield Tea will win your approval. It is pleasant to take, mild in action and very health-giving. It overcomes constipation.

The better you behave the better you'll get along. Now, try it.

*Take Garfield Tea to overcome constipation, cleanse system and maintain health.

A woman who has a nose for news usually has a chin for telling it.

A GOOD BET.



Mrs. Newport—Mrs. Jones says that only one woman in a thousand is capable of bringing up children.

Mr. Newport—I'll bet she thinks she is one of the ones.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Substitution. Customer—Have you got the latest thriller?

Clerk—No; but here's something just as bad.

You're not treating yourself or your family fairly if you don't keep Hanna's Wizard Oil in the house. It's the best substitute for family doctor and a mighty good friend in case of emergency.

Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it.—Phillips Brooks.

Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes. Prevents infection. Contains Eye Salve in Tubes for All Eye Ills. No Morphine. Ask Druggists for New Size. Valuable 25¢ Book in Each Package.

Away with these ceremonies of stone; they are indecent; let me fade into the anonymous grass!

Garfield Tea assists overworked digestive organs, corrects constipation, cleanses the system and rids the blood of impurities.

An institution must be propped up by precedent when it is no more upheld by sap.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Why quarrel over religions when all men agree—all men, that is, at the same grade of intellect?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children soothes, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle in every home.

Envy is punishing ourselves for being inferior to our neighbor.

Sickly Smile

Wipe it off your otherwise good looking face—put on that good health smile that CAS-CARETS will give you—as a result from the cure of Constipation—or a torpid liver. It's so easy—do it—you'll see.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

PATENTS

WATSON E. COLEMAN, with references, best results.

Before Allowing an Operation

Please Read These Two Letters.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before. Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.

HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it." Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

"There never was a worse case." Rockport, Ind.—"There never was a worse case of woman's ills than mine, and I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over two years I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month and the doctor said nothing but an operation would cure me. My father suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I please him I took it, and I improved wonderfully, so I am able to travel, ride horseback, take long rides and never feel any ill effects from it. I can only ask other suffering women to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation."—Mrs. Margaret Meredith, R. F. D. No. 3, Rockport, Ind.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself if she will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Easter Betrothals in Hungary

During the first centuries of the Christian church, Easter was celebrated on the same day of the Jewish Passover, because Christ rose from the dead on that day. In the early days of the church Easter was the favorite time for performing miracle plays; priests became actors, and the churches, theaters for the time being. One of the most popular of the mystery plays is based upon the cowardice of Pilate in condemning Jesus.

"Three days after the death of Christ," runs the old legend, "the pious women of Jerusalem came in a crowd to the palace of the great ruler and hurled bitter reproaches at him for his cowardice. Pilate retired to the innermost part of the palace to escape their reproaches. Still the voices of the women reached him, crying, 'Coward!' At last Pilate became so infuriated at their cries that he ordered the pretorians to drive them out by throwing water on them. This seemed effective, for the mob dispersed and quiet was restored. But to the horror and consternation of Pilate, as he passed from his palace and entered the streets of Jerusalem, the cry of 'Coward' filled the air as if from a thousand tongues.

"Nature herself takes up the curse, and a sudden shower breaks, in which every drop of rain calls the wretched man 'Coward!' The ocean, the sea and the rivers take part in the great demonstration, and the word coward wrung from the heart of nature herself ceases not to ring in Pilate's ear until death frees him from the curse."

From the legend springs a curious custom practiced in Hungary on Easter Monday. At dawn the men of the village wait for the maidens of their choice to appear; as each sees the maiden of his heart he runs after her, and drags her, shrieking and protesting, to the nearest fountain or well, where he proceeds to drench her liberally with water. Thoroughly drenched, the maiden is supposed to pay for the courtesy with a kiss. Often she breaks away from her tormentor, and there is a hot and merry chase until she is captured. Of course, she is soon caught and is usually a willing victim, for this is one of the Magyar betrothal customs, and an early marriage follows the rite.

Interesting Find of Roman Fort

The archaeologists, under Lieut. Bouvier, who was recently subsidized by the government of Tunis, have been making some interesting finds in North Africa of late, the most important being a Roman fortification at Ras-el-Ain, Tilet. In most respects it is similar to the hundreds of fortified legionary camps found in every quarter of the world that Rome invaded, but the Christian remains found in

underground vaults are of more immediate interest. The inclosure is about 300 feet square, with walls five feet thick. The underground cavities are numerous, and in one was found a square pitcher and a lamp made by Christians. Coins, vases, and the remains of about thirty amphorae were also found, and it would seem that many of the cavities are violated tombs of Christians.

On the Rail.
"Dearest, we are coming near a tunnel."
"Now, Jack, don't you dare to try to kiss me."
"Don't be afraid. This one is lighted by electricity."
"Isn't that provoking!"

Figures in the Evolution.
Little Willie—Say, pa, what is 'sang froid'?"
Pa—Sang froid is the impudence of a man worth half a million, my son.

To Make Ink at Home

I find that a better quality of inks can be made at home and it costs about one-quarter as much as that sold in small bottles. For black ink get a package of slate-colored dye. Moisten with a little cold water and then add a pint of boiling water; stir until dissolved and your ink is ready to use. In making purple ink a quart of water must be used. In this manner any color of ink desired can be made and

it is very good to use in coloring pyrographic goods and saves much money, as a small bottle of coloring fluid costs about 25 cents.—Exchange.

Modern Method.
"My books are in very bad shape," said the high financier.
"I'll send for an expert accountant," inquired the confidential man.
"No. Send for an attendant."

**DOCTORS PRESCRIPTION FAILED—
THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY
PROVES ITS MERIT**

It gives me great pleasure to say a good word for Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root because it has cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble. I had suffered for some five years with this trouble, and more especially for the first three months of 1919.

Physicians prescribed for me, but without much success, and any relief obtained was only temporary. I had severe pains in my back and at no time was I free of pain. When I stooped down it was with some difficulty that I could straighten my body again. I could not lift any great weight of consequence without great pain. I would be compelled to arise and give the bladder relief. A friend of mine advised me to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, whereupon I wrote to Dr. Kilmer for a sample bottle which he kindly sent me. I was led to believe it would be a great help to me. Accordingly I purchased two bottles of Swamp-Root from Mr. A. P. Perry, my Druggist, and the effect has been truly marvelous.

I feel like a new man and have every reason to believe that I am cured, and that no other medicine could have accomplished so much. Now I can raise a heavy load, can bend my back over my desk all day, and feel none the worse for it. In view of the foregoing facts, I sincerely trust that this testimonial may reach some of those who are suffering after the manner here described, and that it may convince them that the merit of this great medicine should be given a fair trial in their case.

Very truly yours,
B. A. WILSON, Agt.,
Pac. and Wells Fargo Ex. Co.,
Rockdale, Texas.
You may publish this if you wish.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty cents and one-dollar.

An Individualist.
The reason for the individual drinking cup had been explained again and again to the children and they had become sturdy supporters of the idea.

So it was not surprising to hear Henry calling: "Ma, Ma! Melville's got my individual apple!"

**THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH
IS
HOSTETTER'S
STOMACH
BITTERS**



The Bitters is a boon to those in convalescence—when a tonic and strength maker is needed.

Try it and see.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

FRERRY'S SEEDS

Five years of study and experience make these seeds a public fact. For sale everywhere. Frerry's 1919 Seed Annual free on request.

R. H. FRERRY & CO.,
Detroit, Mich.

Texas Directory

THINK, MAN, THINK. Why slave at a desk? Get into business. Opportunities. Advantages. Information free. Write today. Gullitt, Dallas.

Light for Your Home

Barber's Furniture and Supplies

Terms \$2.50 to \$20 per month, 30 days free trial. Catalog free. Write us.

THE PIANO CO., Dallas, Tex.
Largest Piano Concern in Texas

HED-LYE

is a wonderful new liquid headache and neuralgia remedy. It will make your head "light" in a few minutes. It is absolutely safe and harmless. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles at all drug stores.

THE HED-LYE CO.,
Mrs. Dallas, Texas

KEELEY

Institute of Texas. Seventeen years in Dallas. After 21 years of experience. Treatment of Drunkenness, Drug and Tobacco habits. No recommendation further than thousands of cured patients. Don't stop! The Only Genuine Keeley Institute of Texas with any of the many reported ones. For particulars, J. H. Kettle, Manager, Hughes Circle, Dallas, Texas.

**ANY BOY
BUCKSKIN FELTS**

Your Dealer for this Popular Dress.

Good Jokes

NOT TO BE MADE LIGHT OF.

Marie Dressler is as famous for her epigrams as she is for her generosity. An actor at the opera house was recalling one of her justly famous hits of repartee.

Miss Dressler was inviting her friends to a birthday party.

"There'll be a birthday cake, I suppose," someone remarked.

"Yes, there'll be a cake, never fear," was the reply.

"And candles, of course?" went on the alleged wit.

"My friend," said Miss Dressler, "this is to be a birthday party, not a torchlight procession."—Rochester Herald.

An Accurate Statement.

"In you goin' duck huntin'?" asked Miss Miami Brown.

"No," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I ain't goin' special after ducks. An' I'm sufficiently acquainted wit de premises 's movin' on so dat I won't have to hunt."

WHEN HE CAN'T BE STOPPED.

Even a man who gives up after his first serious defeat is willing to try, try again when he is endeavoring to smoke a broken cigar.

Fashionable Trousers.

Right here and now we speak our mind; We will not wear This skin-tight kind!

Demoralizing Example.

Man with the Bulging Brow—Why do you want to take a taxicab when you can get an ordinary cab for about half the money?

Man with the Bulbous Nose—What do I care how much it costs? I don't expect to pay for it in either case. I'm going to pass the debt on to posterity, just the same as a big city does.

Exploring the Catacombs.

Thus the Inquisitive boarder: "What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to call a wedding reception an infare?"

Response by the white haired boarder:

"I think she married the old-fashioned man who used to crack his knuckles regularly twice a day."

Heading Him Off.

"Our rooms are \$3 a day including meals. I should like to call your attention to the fact that the laws of this state provide a severe penalty for attempted suicide."

"But, good heavens! man, I have no desire to commit suicide."

"But you may when you have been here for a while"

Dear Lost Days.

"You used to say," she complained, "that you counted that day lost when you did not hear the sound of my voice."

"Yes, I know," he replied, "and I shall never cease to long for those dear lost days."

SWEET OF HIM.

"How old do you think I am?" she asked.

"I haven't ever tried to guess," he gallantly replied, "but you don't look it by at least five years."

A Word of Caution.

Though spurred by an ambition That might stop or fire, My son, it's not your mission To set the world on fire.

Natural Enemies.

"That woman is a nature faker in her dress."

"How so?"

"She calls it harmonious attire to wear a mouse-colored gown with Angora furs."

The Test.

"Is this proposition of yours for a chicken farm for fair?"

"No, I should say it is for fowl."

A Scare for the Wolf.

"Do you think I could keep the wolf from the door by my singing?" asked the musical young man.

"You could," replied Miss Cayenne, "if the wolf had any sort of an ear for music."

The Sequence.

"It was very romantic," says the friend. "He proposed to her in the automobile."

"Yes," we murmur encouragingly.

"And she accepted him in the hospital."—Life.

INDEPENDENCE.

If you would independent be, These things you must not do: Ask any one to favor thee Or for assistance sue.

You must not stoop to do a wrong, Or ever be unjust. For evil is a ruler strong, That cries aloud, "You must!"

Not must you compromise with sin Or party in the fight, And though you lose or though you win, Care not, if you are right.

If you would independent be And servitude disown, The path of right you first must see, Then travel it alone.

Shaw's Modesty.

Stepping out between the acts at the first production of one of his plays Bernard Shaw said to the audience:

"What do you think of it?" This startled everybody for the time being, but presently a man in the pit assembled his scattered wits and cried:

"Rotten!" Shaw made a curtsey and melted the house with one of his Irish smiles.

"My friend," he said, shrugging his shoulders and indicating the crowd in front, "I quite agree with you, but what are we two against so many?"

Manager's Revenge.

Author—I see you gave Blinks an important part in this play. I thought you were not good friends.

Manager—That's all right. He gets mobbed in the last act by a bunch of supers.

"But that's all stage play."

"Not this time, I have selected these supers from among his creditors."—Life.

Unappreciated.

"Me latest trouble," said Plodding Pete, "arose from mistaken kindness."

"You didn't give me none of the money you got for your hard-luck monologue last week," protested Meandering Mike.

"No. But I saw a lonely policeman at three o'clock in the morning an' tried to cheer him up by singin' 'He's a Jolly Good Fellow.'"

A Quick Decision.

"I have a new play, entitled 'Congress,'" said the enthusiastic dramatist.

"It won't do," replied the veteran manager. "You couldn't make it properly realistic without having too much dialogue and not enough action."

ALWAYS BUSY.

Jinks—How did they happen to fire that new stenographer? I thought she was a hard worker?

Binks—So did the boss, until he discovered she was practicing her piano exercise on the typewriter.

They Shouldn't Do It.

Too many men Get on a jag The moment when Love strikes a snag.

Sizing Him Up.

"What is your name?"

"My name is Norvill," answered the prisoner. "On the Grampian hills my father feeds his flocks."

"This gent is evidently in the sheep business," commented the desk sergeant. "Make inquiries around the stock yards, boys."

An Innuendo.

Stage Manager—Sir, if you will just stand where I indicate, you will be in a most appropriate position as far as I am concerned.

Author—Why so?

Stage Manager—Because that is where they locate the "tormenters."

Too Much.

"Your wife has received some sudden shock. What has happened?"

"I don't know, doctor. I came home early last night."

"Ah, that probably accounts for it."

Lesson in Economy.

Mrs. Muggins—Don't you ever try to save any money?

Mr. Muggins—Sure. I saved \$4 today. Borrowed struck me for \$5 and I only let him have \$1.

Not to Be Blamed.

"That man seems to be a regular iconoclast. Nothing is sacred to him."

"Well, you can hardly blame him. When he was a boy, he was badly gored by a sacred cow in a circus."

No Good.

"I hear your husband is broken down from business worry. Why doesn't he go to Europe to take some of the baths there?"

"His lawyer is trying to get him some of those immunity baths now."

The Way of the Wise.

Mrs. Nubride—I am heart-bruken. I find that my husband doesn't resemble my ideal in the slightest.

Mrs. Wise—Then take my advice, my dear, and try to make your ideal resemble your husband.

New Farming Opportunity

SPUR FARM LANDS ARE FERTILE FARM LANDS

We are cutting up the great Spur Ranch into farms and are selling direct as owners (no selling commission loads the price) in quarter sections and upwards to actual home-seekers only—no speculative purchasers desired. The developing farmer adds to the value of the lands while the speculator takes profit without contributing to it. Nowhere in the farming world is there an equal opportunity to secure a fine farming home in a wonderful new country at low prices and easy terms—\$12.00 to \$18.00 per acre, one-fifth down. No fall weevil; no hog cholera; fine, invigorating, healthy climate. The man who now rents or wants to farm more acres here has the chance of a lifetime.

The Wichita Valley Railroad runs to the heart of our holdings of 673 square miles.

For full particulars with free illustrated pamphlet address CHAS. A. JONES, Mgr. for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

IN THE VERNACULAR.



Rooster—Your wife's laying for you!
Drake—Gee! I guess I'll duck.

ITCHED SO COULD NOT SLEEP

"I suffered from the early part of December until nearly the beginning of March with severe skin eruptions on my face and scalp. At first I treated it as a trivial matter. But after having used castile soap, medicated washings, cold cream, vanishing cream, etc., I found no relief whatever. After that I diagnosed my case as eczema, because of its dry, scaly appearance. The itching and burning of my scalp became so intense that I thought I should go mad, having not slept regularly for months past, only at intervals, waking up now and then because of the burning and itching of my skin. Having read different testimonials of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, I decided to purchase a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. After using them for a few days I recognized a marked change in my condition. I bought about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and five cakes of Cuticura Soap in all, and after a few days I was entirely free from the itching and burning. My eczema was entirely cured, all due to using Cuticura Soap and Ointment daily. Hereafter I will never be without a cake of Cuticura Soap on my washstand. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone suffering from similar skin eruptions and hope you will publish my letter so that others may learn of Cuticura Remedies and be cured." (Signed) David M. Shaw, care Postmaster, Pier 55, N. R., New York City, June 2, 1916.

Cuticura Remedies sold everywhere. Send to Potter, Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on skin and scalp troubles.

No Excuse at All.

N. C. Goodwin, the comedian, was condemning a new comedy at a dinner in New York.

"It's climax," he said, "is false and unsatisfactory—as false and unsatisfactory as Rowndar's excuse."

"On Rowndar's return at a very late hour, his wife said reproachfully: 'You used to vow I was the sunshine of your life, but now you stay out night after night.'"

"Well, my love," said Rowndar, "I don't ask for sunshine after dark."

Classification.

"Sir," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent; "I say, sir, do you know to what sect I belong?"

"Well, I don't exactly know," was the answer; "but to judge by your make, shape, and size, I should say you belonged to a class called the insect."

"SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or sent to the manufacturers, \$5.00 and \$10.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Indication of Wisdom.

"Why do they call the owl the bird of wisdom?"

"It stays out all night, and doesn't tell what it sees or does."—Judge.

Kill the Flies Now and Keep Disease Away.

A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. Ask your dealer or send \$2 to H. SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A man doesn't have to be a detective in order to find fault.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder \$5 cigar.

The snaps of life are acquired by the men who have plenty of ginger.

Preventing a Disturbance.

Colonel Scotchman was weary. He had had a very arduous day retreating from the enemy, and he wished to recoup his strength in order that he might retreat still further on the morrow.

"MacPherson," he said to his new servant, "I'm going to snatch forty winks' sleep. Stay in my tent and see that I'm not disturbed."

Mac saluted. Five minutes later the snores of Colonel Scotchman were cut short by the loud report of a gun.

"Great Scott!" cried the colonel. "Are the enemy upon us?"

"No, dienna fret," replied Mac, inserting his head reassuringly through the tent flap. "It was only a wee mouse. But as I thought he might wake you up I shot him."—Answers.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES!

If you have never used BOND'S LIVER PILLS, let us prove to you at our expense, the unfailing certainty for the cure of Headaches, Biliousness, Constipation, Dizziness, or any Malarial trouble. Send us a postal request for a free sample, we will mail it promptly. All we ask is that you try these meritorious Liver Pills, just one time. We know that you will be pleased with their small size, small dose, gentleness and thoroughness. Sold by leading druggists 25c. Bond's Pharmacy Co., Little Rock, Ark.

An Ambassador's Nose.

An ambassador to Russia, formerly a leather merchant in this country, discovered certain secret processes regarding a special kind of leather manufactured there. He would have been looked on with suspicion had it been suspected that he could learn anything of these methods. But during his sojourn he got near enough to certain factories to register, through his sense of smell, some impressions with which he was able to work out the formulas when he returned home.—Atlantic Magazine.

Grouch Still With Him.

When Brown died he left an old friend living, by the name of Jones, who always had a grouch after Brown had been in heaven some time, he met Jones just coming through the gate, and as the newcomer did not look so happy and contented as he should, Brown asked him what was the matter. "Well," Jones said, "I got my feet wet coming across the river Styx and caught a nasty cold, broke my left wing and have to carry it in a sling, and my halo don't fit worth a darn."

You Can Rely on Resinol to Do Its Work Quickly and Perfectly.

Have been troubled with dry Eczema for several months, and have tried many different remedies, but I have gotten more relief and better results with two applications of Resinol Ointment than all other remedies. Will gladly recommend it whenever and wherever I can. A. E. Hatch, D. D. S., Cleveland, Ohio. Resinol Ointment is for sale at all drug stores.

Vagaries of Finance.

"I understand you have paid the mortgage of your place."

"Yes," replied Farmer Cottontail. "Then why do you complain of hard times?"

"All the neighbors have done the same thing. That leaves me with money on my hands that nobody wants to borrow."

There is much gratification in knowing one possesses the best in style and value. If you deal with the "House of Jaccard" you have this gratification. When in the mood of diamond engagement rings, solid gold wedding rings, or solid silver wedding gifts, write for our illustrated catalog and you will get the correct styles and the very best values at moderate prices. Mermod-Jaccard & King Jewelry Co., Broadway and Locust St., St. Louis.

Chillime.

"I once proposed to a girl in a conservatory."

"With what result?"

"A lot of expensive plants were nipt by frost."—Washington Herald.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM.

Take the combined GILBERT'S CHILL KILLER. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form. The medicine drives out the malarial and the iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

Sure.

"What is a co-worker?"

"One who helps you work somebody, of course."

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG.

SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of women's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition, cloth-bound, will be sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address as above.

The man who can't see an inch around the corner is always barking his shins.

Take Garfield Tea in the spring to purify the blood and cleanse the system.

The proper time to do a thing is when it should be done.

Spring Debility

Felt by so many upon the return of warm weather is due to the impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood which causes that tired feeling and loss of appetite as well as the pimples, boils and other eruptions so common at this season.

It is cured by the great constitutional remedy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients. There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good," you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

SCENE IN PLAGUE-STRICKEN MANCHURIA



PARADING WITH BUDDHA OF DIFANG

The deaths from plague in Manchuria amount approximately to 200 daily, but the reduction in the death rate in different centers continues. The procession here depicted shows the inhabitants of Kwang-cheng-tze, near Harbin, parading the streets with a figure of Buddha, to whom prayers are daily offered for deliverance from further spread of the terrible scourge. Although the most stringent precautions are being taken by the Chinese authorities, the question of continuing the unstinted expenditure which is being incurred in combating the plague is becoming critical.

TRAPPING THE WARY BEASTS

Caution of Martens and Foxes is Taken Advantage of by Hunters in Northern Maine.

Olanow, Me.—A curious feature of trapping fur-bearing animals in the woods of northern Maine is that in many cases the hunters are enabled to succeed by reason of the extreme caution of the animals themselves.

Along the swift waters of the upper Penobscot river the most valuable fur is that of the slim and alert fisher cat, or marten. The American fisher is one of the most cautious creatures of the forests and streams, and only a few Indians and white trappers have the secret of luring it to the vicinity of traps. The fisher will never negotiate anything but the fish-for-bait trade.

As a rule when winter fishermen catch trout through the ice they pass on from hidden, oddies to deep holes, chopping canals in the surface ice as they go, which when filled with water are used to hold the live trout until they return over the same stream later in the day. The trappers of fisher cats, finding half torpid trout squirming about in the icy water, make ready to carry out their plans. The flat trencher of a stout steel trap is baited with a live trout, which, because it is so fresh, has become too weak to spring the mechanism, and a deeper water canal than usual is chopped for inflow, if possible under a limb of an overhanging tree.

The fisher never walks up or down the stream on the open ice, but clings close to the shore. At the sight of the living trout on top of the ice the fisher browns out cautiously and having made sure the coast is clear leaps directly from the shore or the tree on top of the trout, only to be clutched in the jaws of the trap.

In most parts of New England foxes enter baited traps, set in running water without great hesitation. Further north along the Allegheny river not a fox will enter a trap save through strategy, although the bait may be scented with delicious preparations costing much money to buy and use.

The best results are secured by sticking a limber spring pole upright

WHEN RESTORES A LOST COIN

Intelligent White Leghorn, Owned by Tarrytown Man, Picks Up Nickel He Had Dropped.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—John Grohan of Glenville believes he owns the most intelligent hen in New York state. The hen, which is a white Leghorn, is a pet, and Grohan has taught it many tricks.

Grohan, who is employed in Tarrytown, has to take the trolley every morning. The hen follows him to the tracks, and when he goes aboard the hen turns around and goes home. Grohan overslept once, and he was in such a hurry to catch the trolley that he forgot about the hen until he boarded the car. He heard a popping of wings behind him, and turning saw the hen looking up from the ground. It lighted on his shoulder, and as it did a coin fell to the floor. It was a nickel. In his hurry to get away Grohan had dropped the coin and the hen picked it up and ran after him.

HOW TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS

Grade School Children of Des Moines to Be Taught the Art of Self-Preservation.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Des Moines grade school children will be taught how to prevent accidents to themselves while in the city streets. If the Greater Des Moines school board decides to adopt a plan which will soon be proposed by Dan Finch, claim agent for the Des Moines City Railway company, Mr. Finch stated that he expects to go before the board and suggest a course of study which he believes, if followed by the children, will cut down accidents to the people of Des Moines in the future. The plan Mr. Finch has mapped out embodies numerous suggestions which, if told the children by their school teachers, will cause them to exercise much greater care while in the streets. "Adults can not be taught to startle," said Mr. Finch. "They will continue to be careless and get hurt. There is no need, however, of allowing the children to grow up in the same rut their fathers and moth-

ers have lived in. Teach the child that danger lurks in the crowded street and how to avoid it, and the death and injury rate will be cut down 50 per cent in a few years. Parents seldom give the child any more than a parting warning. The only sure way to impress on a child's mind that it should be careful in the streets is to have it taught in the schools. "The children should be taught how to get on and off street cars. They should also be taught to stop, look and listen at crossings. When in the busiest streets they should have it deeply imprinted on their minds that the utmost caution should be taken in crossing. Not only would such a plan save the children from injury, but the lessons learned in childhood are never forgotten. In Portland, Ore., and several other western cities, I am told, the study of self-preservation is one of the regular courses of study in the grade schools. Des Moines should keep abreast of the times, and I hope that the people and the board will become deeply interested in the movement."

without extradition papers. Judge Newcomer said to the woman: "Are you aware of the nature of the charge against you?" "Yes," said Mrs. Schmieder, smiling. "You know it is murder?" continued the judge. "Yes," said Mrs. Schmieder, still smiling. "Do you know the penalty may be death?" "Yes," she said, smiling. "Well, you are the first person I ever saw smile at a similar charge," commented the judge. "There is no use in crying over it," returned the smiling woman.

WOMEN TO DO HOUSEWORK

Should Be Trained for Domestic Service Like Men for Army, Says German Feminist.

Berlin.—Compulsory domestic service for girls and women as an equivalent to the universal military service incumbent upon men is a novel proposal put forward by Fraulein Pauline Wornar, a German feminist. Fraulein Wornar points out that compulsory military training has contributed enormously both to the mental and physical development of German manhood, and declares that similar benefits would be inevitable if the women subjects of the Kaiser were compelled to undergo the training for which nature best fits them. She explains that it could be enforced without burdening the national budget and that it is men who would benefit most from the system, because the state would thus secure them competent and experienced housewives. Fraulein Wornar thinks the marriage institution would also become more popular if men knew they could select wives who had done service with the "colors" in kitchen, laundry, nursery and sewing room.

JUDGE GIVEN BIG SURPRISE

"First Person I Ever Saw Smile at Charge of Murder," Court Tells Woman at Bar.

Chicago.—Municipal Judge Newcomer expressed surprise at the attitude of Mrs. Stella Putter Schmieder, who was arraigned before him the other day pending extradition papers to remove her to Argentina, Ark., to stand trial on the charge of murdering her husband. She smiled continually and the smiles finally moved the court to say he couldn't see anything to laugh about. Detectives W. A. Jones of Argentina, who arrested her, told the judge that Mrs. Schmieder had agreed to go back

To Secure Immigrants.

Helena, Mont.—Governors of several states will be asked to meet in Helena May 3 and 4 to form the Northwestern Development league for the purpose of securing co-operation among Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, North Dakota, South Dakota and Minnesota in the matter of bringing desirable immigrants to this section of the country and of stopping the flood of emigration to Canada.

MAKES TRAY SERVICE EASY

Little Things That Help Where Many Meals Are Served in a Room.

Where many meals are served in a room it is well to hunt up some of the novelties that make such service easy. Very new is a tray of white porcelain with silver or nickel trimmings. This is fitted with grooves of the metal in which are set two cups and saucers, a tea pot, cream jug, butter plate, toast rack, marmalade jar and small breakfast plate. Smaller but equally convenient is a combination salt and pepper shaker set in a little stand, which holds a glass butter plate and knife. The stand has a curved handle, which makes it easy to lift from the main tray when not in use.

Another convenience is the teaspoon with perforations that make it possible to send up a jug of boiling water and have tea just the right strength.

HANDY TO BAKE POTATOES

Convenient Stand Has Been Placed on Market That Will Meet Popular Favor.

A support or stand for potatoes while baking has been placed on the market. It consists of a tin 15 inches long by 2 1/2 inches wide, with sides turned so as to raise the body up from the oven, thus permitting a free circulation of heat. Spurs, formed



Handy Potato Baker.

by cutting out sections on the top of the tin, make supports for the potatoes. In this position they are exposed to an even heat on all sides.—Popular Mechanics.

VIRGINIA CHICKEN SALAD

Correct Recipe for Dish That is Popular at Christmas and on Special Occasions.

Here is the correct recipe for the genuine Virginia chicken salad. It is served at Christmas and on other special occasions. For making the dressing for this salad the chicken oil, skimming from the water in which the chickens are boiled, is used in place of the olive oil. The chickens, which must be plump, are simmered tender in lightly salted water. When cold, the skin and bones are removed and the meat cut, not chopped, into small bits. Mix with double the quantity of celery cut from tender, well-bleached stalks that have been crisped in ice water, then dried in a clean towel, minced and added to the mixture, which is then dressed with a good salad dressing, preferably mayonnaise, and set on the ice to chill and ripen.

Bancroft Pudding.

Cream 4 tablespoons butter and 1 cup sugar and add 1 well-beaten egg. Sift 1 1/2 cups flour with 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon baking powder. Add 1/2 cup of flour to the first mixture, and beat thoroughly, then add the rest of the flour and 1/2 cup of milk, alternately. Finally beat 1/4 cup chocolate into the batter and bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Sauce—Beat 2 eggs until very light, then add 1 cup of confectioner's sugar and 1 cup of thick cream. Beat until the whole is the consistency of whipped cream.

Laundry Help.

To iron "cold starched" pieces without any trouble whatever: Take the required amount of starch, dissolve in cold water, adding enough boiling water to make starch warm (not cooked). Dip parts to be starched into it, rubbing or spattering the starch well in. Fold and let remain overnight. Thus treated the pieces will iron as easily and as well as the clothes ordinarily starched, without sticking and without starch streaking and rolling up on the goods.

French Cream Dressing.

To a tablespoonful of melted butter add the juice of half a lemon, a pinch of bicarbonate of soda, and as it froths up turn in a cup of rich milk or part cream in which a teaspoon of cornstarch has been dissolved. Stir evenly so that it does not burn, if a little too thick add a trifle more cream, salt, cayenne to taste, and turn in the sweetbreads along enough to heat them, but do not allow most delicious of cream dressings.

Chicken Spaghetti.

Bol thoroughly one chicken. Mince meat fine. Boil two five-cent packages of spaghetti twenty-five minutes in hot chicken broth. Remove the seeds from two cans of tomatoes and the juice from two onions. Put in baking dish. Layer of spaghetti and tomatoes, then layer of chicken, then layer of cheese, until all is used. Bake thirty minutes.

A Quick Loaf Cake.

Sift together one cup sugar, one heaping cup flour and one teaspoon baking powder. Break two eggs in same cup and pour four tablespoons of melted butter over eggs. Fill the cup with sweet milk; flavor to suit taste. Bake in a moderate oven.

Round Steak.

Round steak is very much improved by rolling in flour after thoroughly pounding on both sides. Rub butter in hot frying pan just before putting in steak; season while cooking.

Boiled Rice With Raisins.

Wash rice and put in salted water. Pick over and wash a few raisins and put in. Boil slow till it is well cooked. Serve with milk and sugar.

Duck Boiled—Welsh Recipe.

Salt the duck well, let stand a couple of hours, then simmer gently 30 to 40 minutes, and serve smothered with onion sauce.

EASTER IN JERUSALEM

BY EDITH NEIL BENNEY



Jerusalem, the sad-eyed daughter of the past, the keeper of the histories of immortal memories, who anciently received the word Divinital and brought it forth, a light to light the world! How solemn and how pitiful she sits upon the rocky fastness of her hills, locked in the giant arms of her two ravines and looking out across the riverless canons and unfurling slopes, even to the lifeless valley of the salt sea of the Plain of Forlorn and brought to desolation in her sad old age, a childless and deserted Niobe, or some old goddess shorn of deity, she yet, amid her squalid poverty, holds out to you the sacred chalice of remembered things, and sends her temple veil to let you through into the holy of her living past. But in the spirit only may you see that past.

For outwardly she bears no scented majesty as Rome or Athens do, with which to point to you the footprints of her memorial hours. About her, her prophetic desolation lies and misery has clothed her as a garment — from the waste and barren aspect of her limestone hills, unfruitful and a cursed with only here and there a gnarled and blighted olive tree — a lonely palm — a gloomy cypress, to dot their white and wind-swept slopes; from lookless, wooded and arid hilltop, to the poverty and squalor of her streets.

Viewed from afar, indeed, some reminder of past dignity still clings about her. High-perched upon her Zion-mount, surrounded by her crumbling, massive crenelated walls, enforced with bastion and many an ancient tower, there is a martial, antique grandeur in her look, not out of keeping with her early pride.

But once within the walls, the splendor fades, and disillusionment falls heavy on the spirit. Close-crowded, stony, colorless, the gray walls of the houses rise on either side of narrow, filthy streets, each with its door revealing want and wretchedness and dirt, each with its roof and tiny cupola — monotonously similar, monotonously mean. No pavements dignify the streets, and through their mire-foot passengers, camels, mules and horses jostle each other in close and unsavory contact, while here and there an overspanning arch shuts out the strip of radiant sky that alone makes it tolerable. Now and then, indeed, some more pretentious building meets the eye — a convent or a church, a mosque with dome and minaret, a bit of Roman ruin, or a glimpse of picturesque and Oriental arabesque.

Yet little by little Jerusalem spells out her message for you — from David's tower, which Herod built where David's palace stood, and in whose shadow Christ must once have rested; from Omar's mosque that fills the ancient temple site with barbaric splendor; from the mouldering ruins that mark the enclosure of the Knights of St. John; from Roman tower, from crescent and from cross, the city speaks to us.

Her fates and her vicissitudes belong to those historic moods that make the whole world kin. Since David built her first, on Gama's soil, she has felt the ambitious pulse alike of Babylonian, Assyrian, Egyptian, Roman, Saracen and Turk. By all alike has she been coveted, and fought for and possessed. She has seen mighty empires rise and flourish and pass into the misty limbo of forgotten things. And from her own ashes and

the dust of falling nations she arises, and while they vanish she remains. Wars and destructions, and the hates of kings? What wonder that the land is desolate, and that the people sleep in wretchedness, with but the dreams of vanished splendor woven for a crown?

Unlovely and unbeautiful, indeed! And yet a holy city and a triple shrine! A three-fold type of veneration shrouds her. For not alone to the Christian does she hold symbolic things. To every Jew she is still the David's Zion, this old Jerusalem, the city of the Psalmist and the King; the witness yet of splendid Solomon — a memory and a hope to be fulfilled. The Moslem holds her second, but to Mecca in her sanctity — for here the prophet's heavenward journey was begun — and here the Mosque of Omar stands, most splendid monument of Islam. A wondrous thing — this Dome of the Rock, indeed. Surrounded by great walls it stands on Mount Moriah — where once the temple stood — garlands, fountains and shady palms surround it; arcades, with minarets and multiple-pointed arches form its approach. While from a marble platform rises the mosque itself — a glittering marvel of encaustic tiles, blue and green, purple and gold — all interlaced in delicate arabesque — the only piece of Oriental splendor in all this dismal Oriental town!

But now at Easter week Jerusalem's sleep is broken and all her streets are filled with busy life and color, for now three faiths keep festival, and pilgrims flock from near and far to pray at their most sacred shrines.

From the emptied Doric hills of green (those earthly slopes of Jove's Olympian) Greece, with her golden sun and silvery olive groves; from far Siberia; Auroran haloed daughter of the North; from Jaffa and the Sea of Galilee; from crescent-crowned Damascus, have they come — a pied and motley throng that drenches the streets, impassably dense, you may see the native peasants in bright yellow turbans and striped robes; Armenian pilgrims with their broad red sashes; Jew in Oriental garb, or with the curls and fur cap of the Palestine; Russians, knee-booted, and long-haired Greek monks; Turkish soldiers, black-skinned dervishes; Nu-

biens, Hindus, Persians, Tartars, Arabs — a very picturesque kaleidoscope of nations — a sea of tropical blossoms; that ebb and flows by month the apostrophe of faith, whose phases change, but whose great circling truth is one eternally.

Borne on the surge and resurge of the human tide you find yourself inevitably cast up before that central rock of Christendom, the pale Church of the Holy Sepulchre. But not to pause for loss. The Romanesque and gothic-lined massive vastness of the place seems haphazardly tawdry, bare of that sturdy life she should have enfolded it with; and so, although its gilded splendors mark the homage of barbaric masses; although the spot is drenched with martyrdom, although the knees and knees of centuries of worship have worn the stones away with rapt sincerity, although the candle lights burn solemnly about the rocky-hewn Anointed Stone, although the very tomb itself be here, yet all the tinsel, pomp, theatrical pageantry, but near the thrill, the sanctity and the transcendent sweetness of that Life, that Death — so simple and so great.

No, not here; but rather in some quiet olive grove without the walls, where the sun that once be here, yet all the tinsel, pomp, theatrical pageantry, but near the thrill, the sanctity and the transcendent sweetness of that Life, that Death — so simple and so great. No, not here; but rather in some quiet olive grove without the walls, where the sun that once be here, yet all the tinsel, pomp, theatrical pageantry, but near the thrill, the sanctity and the transcendent sweetness of that Life, that Death — so simple and so great.

Beats Sonnetteering. The late David Graham Phillips, as is the way of bachelors, struck many a satirical blow at matrimony. A sonneteer, having married last autumn came up for discussion one evening in the Manhattan club. "Do you suppose his wife really reports him?" an editor asked. "I know it," said Mr. Phillips. "He told me he didn't know what real happiness meant till after he got married."

An Explanation. "And why, Tommy, do you suppose Diogenes was so anxious to find as honest man?" "Pa says he probably wanted to sell him a gold brick."

Thine Easter Day

Within thine heart is there an open tomb? If sin and wrath and scorn in thee have died, Modern not the past. The faded shroud beside? Angels will watch; it is thine Easter Day. Rise, new-born soul, and put thine armor on; Clasp round thy breast the garment of the light; Gird up thy loins for battle. In the fight He leads you upward from our sight has gone.

Couldn't Scare Veteran

Chief Justice White, who is one of the most amiable men in the world, was the appear before the law court to argue cases. He can argue a case himself in French, Spanish or English, and perhaps in some other languages. He is a student of philology, and when a lawyer is thrashing about as to the meaning of some word, the chief justice is apt to break out with something like this: "Give the Greek derivation of it." A common expression from the chief justice is, "Illustrate it." To have the chief justice lean over the bench and explode a question under a green lawyer is apt to make the latter lose his cool completely. Some days ago when the attorney general was arguing in the Standard Oil case, the chief justice shot out: "Give an illustration." But it didn't scare Lawyer Wickham. He had been in court before and is hardened. He proceeded to illustrate what he was trying to

learned. (Lat. Michael Angelo's ring had been stolen from the museum in 1812. It seems probable that the architect has acquired the ring that disappeared from the Louvre just a century ago.)

To Protect Children. A delegation of women in Chicago headed by Anna Adams, has drafted a bill to be presented to the legislature which will make all the little street merchants, under fourteen years of age, under the protection of the board of education. The bill will empower the board of education to issue licenses and this will give them the right to inquire into the business of the child and to see that it is not harmed in any way, morally or physically.

Man's Guilt. His Yet. There is an acreage of about one cow to every five persons in the United States, said the boarding house lady. "Well, all I've got of mine is the map steak so far," replied the newspaper man.