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CHIHUAHUA SCENE OF SUNDAY BATTLES

VILLA, BELIEVED LOYAL TO MADERO, IN POSSESSION.

OROZCO HAS TURNED REBEL

Escapes After Half-Hour Fight and Forces Are Later Sent to Help Him.

El Paso, Texas, March 4. A telegram received here by Juan Terrazas, son of the refugee Chihuahua cattle king, announces that fighting was resumed at Chihuahua city at 7 o'clock Sunday evening, as soon as Hernandez arrived with his reinforcements. The morning battle lasted about three hours and thirty-five were killed, according to the latest version of the affair.

Chihuahua fell into the hand of Gen. Villa at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, following a battle of short duration. Villa is believed to be loyal to Madero, and commands about 600 troops. Orozco with a few of his followers is said to have escaped from the city after fighting half an hour. They sent a train northward to Gallegos, where Hernandez, and begged him to hurry to their assistance. Hernandez forwarded a telegram to Salazar, notifying him of the attack of Chihuahua and urging him to send reinforcements to Orozco at once. Hernandez, with his band, then boarded the train and went south.

Following the receipt of the telegram Salazar began preparations for an immediate departure from Juarez.

TWO BOYS PREVENT WRECK.

Broken Rail Found Between Midlothian and Wyatt.

Chisnore, Texas: Two country boys finding a broken rail on the Dallas branch of the Santa Fe road very likely prevented the wreck of passenger train No. 64 at 5:30 Sunday afternoon. The broken rail was discovered at a point between Midlothian and Wyatt.

Conductor Nowlin backed the train to Midlothian and secured men to repair the track. E. L. Brooks built a fire at the track and flagged the train at the solicitation of the small boys. He waited for the train more than one hour. The train crew and passengers expressed their appreciation of the timely act of the boys and Mr. Brooks. No one could give the names of the boys saving the train.

TROOPS TO GUARD PECOS BRIDGE

About Forty Men Under Officer Leave El Paso for Langtry.

El Paso, Texas: Troops were sent from here to the Pecos River bridge of the Southern Pacific near Langtry, 375 miles east of this city. The bridge the second highest in the world, and cost an immense sum of money to construct. If destroyed it would require months of work to replace it and direct communication with San Antonio via the Southern Pacific Railway would be cut off.

Troops dispatched from the army headquarters at San Antonio would necessarily have to be detoured via the Texas and Pacific and other lines which would involve great delay. Orders were received to guard the bridge after Taft's proclamation was issued. The detachment of United States soldiers sent from here amounted to about forty, under command of a commissioned officer.

MISSIONARIES ARE MASSACRED.

Yuan's Loyal Soldiers Are Reported Shooting People Near Legation.

Chicago, Ill.: A cable to the Daily News from Peking says: "The French and Russian legations have received authentic news that the French missionaries in Pao Ting Fu were massacred." Yuan Shi Kai's loyal soldiers are shooting people outside the Chienmen Gate, near the American legation. The Japanese fleet was ready to transport the fifth army division from Dalny to Tien Tsin.

"The fact that the missions in Pao Ting Fu have been burned and looted indicates that the whole movement may become anti-foreign at any time. Yuan's private secretary advised a foreign friend to remain inside the legation quarters. French soldiers have brought Prince Ching's family into the legation quarter. His wives occupied five carriages. The Japanese legation has armed the civilians here, thus increasing the legation's strength by 2,000 men."

Situation Bad, Says Lodge.

Washington: Senator Lodge declared at the White House that the situation in Mexico was about as bad as it possibly could be. "Our interests in Mexico continue to protest against conditions there," said Mr. Lodge. "There is no use shutting our eyes to the fact that a state of anarchy exists there. I am against intervention and will oppose it, but still it is just like having a house on fire next door."

MINISTER'S FAMILY RESCUED FROM FIRE

PROBE BY THE AUTHORITIES

HOME OF REV. J. FRANK NORRIS OF FORT WORTH DAMAGED.

Blaze Adds to Series of Sensational Events Recently and Much Comment is Aroused.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Fire Saturday morning partially destroyed the two-story frame residence of Dr. J. Frank Norris, pastor of the First Baptist Church. Dr. Norris and the officials of the fire department are of the opinion that the conflagration was of incendiary origin. No arrests have been made.

Dr. Norris and his family narrowly escaped being burned to death. Awakened by the smoke only to find that there was no avenue of egress, was a mass of flames, and with his unconscious wife in his arms, Dr. Norris carried his two children to the small porch on the second floor and by the aid of a ladder brought by near-by neighbors reached the ground in safety.

This fire, following the receipt of numerous anonymous letters by Dr. Norris and G. H. Connell, chairman of the finance committee of the board of deacons of the First Baptist Church and the destruction of the edifice after two recent attempts, together with two attempted assassinations of Dr. Norris and a previous attempt to burn his residence, has been the principal topic of discussion in Fort Worth. From a financial standpoint the loss is small, the total estimated damage being but \$1,750 of which \$500 was upon the building and the remainder upon the furnishings. About half of the loss is covered by insurance.

The fire originated in a small closet under the landing of the stairs. A gas meter was the only thing in this closet.

TEXAS LEADS THE COUNTRY.

Statement Issued by Department Commerce and Labor.

"Washington: A comparative statement recently issued by the United States Department of Commerce and Labor on manufacturing shows that Texas has outclassed the United States as a whole in percentage of increase of 1909 over 1904.

In number of establishments Texas increased 45 per cent, while the United States, as a whole, increased only 24 per cent; in capital invested, Texas increased 87 per cent, the United States 45 per cent; in cost of materials used, Texas shows an increase of 95 per cent, the United States only 43 per cent; in value of products, Texas increase 81 per cent, the United States 40 per cent and in value added by the process of manufacture Texas has an increase of 61 per cent and the United States 34 per cent."

ONE DEAD IN SOUTHWEST STORM

Hundreds of Houses Reported Partially Wrecked in San Angelo Country.

San Angelo, Texas: A brief summary of the damage done by Sunday's storm in West Texas is one dead and hundreds of houses, both business and residence, partially wrecked. In Miles a cyclone prevailed for thirty minutes and roofs were taken off of several business houses. From near-by ranches comes the report that the wind was so severe at times that cattle found it impossible to stay on their feet. One instance is reported where a calf was knocked to the ground and blown for twenty feet.

A boy was killed in a farmhouse eight miles north of Talpa, according to reports here. A farmer's family was grouped about the dinner table when the roof was taken off of the house and a piece of timber fell inside, striking the boy.

HEAVY FIRE LOSS AT PARIS.

Three Buildings Worth About \$40,000 Are a Total Loss.

Paris, Texas: The large barns of the Paris Livery and Transfer Company on Main street, the Cotton Exchange Building, adjoining on the north and Baker's garage on the south were destroyed by fire. The live stock in the barn and all of the vehicles, harness and everything except the feed stuff were taken out. None of the automobiles in the garage were lost.

The fire originated in the Cotton Exchange about the center of the building on the south side, but the origin is not known. The three buildings consumed were all owned by W. B. Wise and were worth about \$40,000, covered by insurance.

March School Apportionment.

Austin, Texas: One of the largest monthly apportionments of the available school fund ever made occurred when the State Superintendent of Public Instruction authorized the statement that \$3 per capita would be sent out as the March pro rata. That means a total of \$2,974,227, and it makes a total of \$5.50 per capita paid on this year's apportionment, leaving but \$1.30 per child yet to be paid, the total having been \$6.80.

AMERICANS FIGHT MEXICANS

Trouble Occurs on Bridge Between Cities of El Paso and Juarez.

El Paso, Texas: A clash between Mexican rebels and United States soldiers occurred Sunday night near the center of the International bridge, used by the railroads, and much resentment on the part of Salazar's officers was aroused thereby.

Six Mexicans armed with rifles came toward the center of the bridge just before midnight for the purpose, they afterward said, of investigating the action of a man who was on the bridge. Two United States soldiers saw the squad of rebels coming from the other side of the river and met them half way. One soldier seized the foremost Mexican's gun and disarmed him.

The other soldier seized another rebel's rifle, and there was a struggle between them for the possession of the weapon. The soldier drew his revolver and struck his adversary a stunning blow on the head. The man surrendered.

The other four rebels, carrying their arms with them, but the two captured were brought to this side of the river.

The encounter was quickly reported to Salazar and he sent a delegation to this side of the river to investigate. The United States Army officer in charge told the visitors they would have to see Col. Steever if they had a complaint to make.

Salazar's men took the names of the soldiers on guard at the bridge and reported to their quarters. Following the incident much resentment was displayed by the rebels.

All passengers coming from Mexico on the late cars were searched by the rebels before leaving Juarez, for what purpose was not made clear.

BIG MERCANTILE CONCERN.

Woolworth & Co. of New York Will Locate Store in Dallas.

Dallas, Texas: Planning to establish in Dallas a large store and also headquarters for their Southwestern business, F. W. Woolworth & Co. of New York and Boston have leased for a ten-year term 75 by 100 feet at the corner of Elm and Stone streets, for \$225,000. C. C. Slaughter, owner of the property, will improve it at once, putting on it a steel frame building of two stories and basement.

Work will start on the new building before June 1, to be completed early in the fall. F. W. Woolworth & Co., operating already 609 5c and 10c stores through the country, will put in one in Dallas, and it is also announced that Dallas will be headquarters for thirty or more similar stores in this section. The company is capitalized at \$65,000,000.

TO FINANCE INTERURBAN LINE.

Nearly \$5,000,000 Cash Raised in St. Louis for Dallas-Waco Line.

St. Louis, Mo.: Nearly \$5,000,000 in cash was raised among St. Louis capitalists in three days to finance the construction of an interurban electric line from Dallas to Waco, Texas, including the street railway system of the latter city. The new system is expected to be in complete operation by Oct. 1, 1913. The new company, to be known as the Southern Traction Company of Texas, was underwritten by G. H. Walker & Co. and William R. Compton Co., which disposed of the entire bond issue of practically \$5,000,000 exclusive among St. Louisans.

Midland has arranged to have fine exhibit of the various agricultural products of that county, at the Fat Stock Show to be held at Fort Worth in March. Both dry and irrigated farm products will be represented; also a great variety of fruit and garden truck.

Insurance Exceeds \$5,500,000.

Houston, Texas: At a meeting of the fire insurance adjusters in Houston on Wednesday a final report was made showing the exact amount of fire risks and liabilities of each insurance company that sustained risks in the recent Fifth Ward fire. Exclusive of the marine insurance and the risks of the Cotton Insurance Association the adjusters figured that the total liabilities of the companies amounted to exactly \$2,577,210. These risks are divided among 108 companies and range in size from \$500 to \$142,000. The cotton insurance alone was considerably more than \$3,000,000, which would make the total insurance to be paid more than \$5,500,000.

Gum in Stomach, Baby Dies.

Fort Worth: Lillian Robb, aged 3 years, died here as she was being brought into the city from the construction camp at the site of the new city reservoir, about eight or ten miles from the city. A day or so ago she swallowed some chewing gum and from that ensued congestion of the stomach. Her condition became so serious that she was placed in an automobile and hurried to the city, but died on the way.

FIRES, MURDER AND LOOTING IN PEKIN

REPUBLICAN SOLDIERS, FOR UNKNOWN REASON, START RIOT.

MANY DEAD AND WOUNDED

Missionaries Were Armed, but Most Foreigners Escaped Personal Injury.

Pekin, China: A mutiny of Yuan Shi Kai's soldiers began in Pekin Thursday night. Many natives were killed or wounded, but as far as known all foreigners are safe. The legation quarters were crowded, but the missionaries held forth in their own compounds.

When the outbreak occurred it was estimated 2,000 soldiers took part, but were soon augmented by large numbers of police, coolies and loafers. The legations know no reason for the outbreak. The idea is expressed that Yuan Shi Kai's soldiers began the trouble when they learned that he intended to leave the capital for Nanking.

The soldiers are everywhere looting from house to house. They did not spare even foreign residences within one block of the legation quarters.

Fires were started and territory of more than a mile burned. This stretches from the forbidden city to the building of the Chinese Foreign Board, where Yuan resides, the flames reaching within half a mile of the legations. The quarters occupied by the Nanking delegates who came here to notify Yuan of his election as President have been burned.

Much reckless shooting has occurred and one shell which fell into the compound of the American legation tore through the tent of one of the soldiers, but did not explode.

MAY DISMISS DARROW CHARGES.

Indictment Against Accused Becomes Enmeshed in Legal Tangle.

Los Angeles, Cal.: The jury bribery indictment against Clarence S. Darrow, former chief counsel for the McNamara brothers, has become so enmeshed in legal tangles that, according to attorneys, there is a possibility that all charges will be dismissed.

Complications arose when Attorney Earl Rogers, representing Darrow, refused to accept fragmentary notes of testimony as a compliance with a court order that the District Attorney supply the defense with a full transcript of the evidence on which the grand jury indicted Darrow.

River Steamer is Destroyed.

Morgan City, La.: The steamer J. E. Trudeau of this city, operating between New Orleans and New Iberia, owned by Wallace K. Ditch, was destroyed by fire in Bayou Plaquemine. The loss was \$10,000 with partial insurance. Four negroes are reported missing.

STORMY SCENES AT LAWRENCE.

Shots Fired at Police and Disorders Mark Parade.

Lawrence, Mass.: Stormy scenes marked the beginning of the seventh week of the Lawrence textile workers' strike Monday. In an early morning fray nearly a dozen shots were fired from tenement houses upon a squad of Metropolitan Park Police, and the officers returned the fire. Two strike sympathizers were arrested as a result of the shooting, one of them being taken to the hospital with a bullet wound in his back.

It was announced that 200 children would be sent to Philadelphia. The fight in court to determine the right of parents to send their children out of town will come up on hearing of the charge that the act involves child neglect. Strike leaders say eminent counsel have volunteered their services to defend the strikers' claims that they are acting within their rights in the matter.

NO EMBARGO ON SHIPMENTS.

United States Will Not Interfere With the Port of Juarez.

Washington: The United States will not prohibit legitimate exportations, including munitions of war from El Paso, Texas, into the rebel town of Juarez, Mexico. This conclusion was reached at conferences among officials of the departments of state, justice and treasury.

The attitude of the United States government in dealing with Juarez is merely a reiteration of the policy adopted during the Madero revolution.

Flynn-Johnson Fight July 24.

Salt Lake City, Utah: Jim Flynn and Jack Johnson will meet in a twenty-round bout for the heavyweight championship of the world at Wendover, Utah, on July 24. The statement was made after formation was received here from Carson City, Nev., that the Legislature did not take up before adjournment the proposed repeal of the law permitting boxing matches.

WARNED TO LEAVE MEXICO

Told to Inform United States Citizens to Quit Country if They Are in Peril.

Washington, D. C.: The gravity of the situation in Mexico caused President Taft to issue a proclamation virtually warning American citizens to refrain from entering that country and those now resident there to leave when conditions threaten to become intolerable. The decision to issue such a warning was reached at a special meeting of the cabinet.

The proclamation was augmented by a telegram addressed by the State Department to Ambassador Wilson in the City of Mexico. The Ambassador was instructed to inform Americans in peril there to withdraw across the border, leaving their effects in the care of the nearest United States consul. Copies of the telegram were sent also to all Consular agents.

The president's utterance, it was explained, was in no sense a recognition of the revolutionary movement in the sister Republic to the South. Neither was it to be looked upon as a declaration of neutrality. It was declared the utterances was solely a warning to Americans to avoid anything that might savor of partisanship in the existing state of affairs.

DETECTIVE FINED \$4,000.

B. H. Franklin Pleads Guilty of Attempting Influence.

Los Angeles, Cal.: Bert H. Franklin, the former McNamara defense detective, who pleaded guilty to attempting to influence a juror in the trial of James B. McNamara, was fined \$4,000 by Judge H. C. Cabanis, who pronounced Franklin's conduct "damnable."

The \$4,000 now in the hands of the District Attorney and was alleged to have been taken from Franklin when he was arrested, charged with having attempted to bribe Venirema Geo. W. Lockwood, three days before the McNamara brothers confessed. W. J. Ford, Assistant District Attorney, urged leniency. Ford said there was another case pending and the State needed Franklin's co-operation. He asked the Court to fine Franklin \$4,000 and impose no other punishment.

ANNOUNCED INCREASE IN WAGES

Mill Owners Make Concessions to Strikers at Lawrence.

Lawrence, Mass.: A readjustment of wages which in no case will be less than a raise of 5 per cent, to take effect March 4, was announced by President William Whitman of the Arlington mills. The other mills in this city affected by the strike are expected to post similar notices at once.

Meanwhile, if the concessions don't end the strike, a fresh committee will be formed and the demands of the strikers will be presented anew to the mill owners.

A delegation of fifty children and mill workers will leave for Washington, where its members will appear before the House Committee on Rules, which will hear their plea in regard to labor conditions in Lawrence.

800,000 Miners on Strike.

London: Settlement of the threatened coal strike is yet far off. The Government has not been able to induce all the coal owners to agree to the demand for a minimum wage made by the miners, but Premier Asquith declared that if the principle of minimum wage was not obtained by agreement it would be by other means. Fully 800,000 miners have already laid down their tools and will not pick them up again until an agreement satisfactory to the Miners' Federation is reached. The men have the Government behind them and feel that victory has been won.

EXPERTS WEIGHTING SMOKE.

Will Also Count Number of Grains of Dust in Atmosphere.

Chicago: Expert chemists have begun taking samples of the atmosphere in various parts of Chicago for the purpose of securing data regarding the tonnage of dust, smoke and other impurities carried in the air. Instruments will be placed on factory and locomotive smokestacks which will weigh the smoke that each sends forth. From these the entire amount of smoke belched forth in the city will be computed. These machines will indicate a weight of 1,350,000th of an ounce, whereby they will be able to count the number of grains of dust in each of their samples of atmosphere. The work is being done in connection with the campaign of the Chicago Association of Commerce for a cleaner city.

Beunos Ayres, via Galveston, Texas: The famous "Piedra Movediza," or oscillating rock, near Tandil, in the province of Buenos Ayres, has fallen down. It was the most notable natural phenomenon of Argentina and was known since the time of the discovery of the country. The huge rock lay upon another rock near the edge of a cliff. It swung to and fro on being touched by the hand, but the Serecote hurricane was unable to dislodge it. The cause of its collapse after so many hundreds of years is a mystery.

SUFFRAGETTE RIOT IN LONDON SEVERE

CROWDS OF WOMEN, EMULATING MINERS, MENACE TRADE.

HEAVY DAMAGE IS CAUSED

Hundreds of Windows Smashed at Loss Which Will Total Millions of Pounds.

London, England: Because the coal miners had been able to gain Government recognition of their grievances by threatening the business of the country, the suffragettes entered upon a policy of menace to trade. And they carried it out suddenly and with an ardor that resulted in heavy financial losses, brought consternation to merchants of the most prosperous shopping districts of the city and paralyzed business. The police were taken completely unawares and before they could restrain the women, streets were covered with shattered plate-glass.

It was a window breaking expedition solely and a thoroughly organized one. Hundreds of windows in many of the most famous shops of the world and several Government offices and clubs were wrecked by the suffragettes. The damage will aggregate many millions of pounds, but is largely insured.

taken to police stations by police excited and indignant merchants. Many others, however, escaped. All those arrested were released on bail, coupled with promises to refrain from further window wrecking.

Some shopkeepers who saw the storm coming were able to close their shutters and barricade their doors.

REBELS CAPTURE JUAREZ WITH EASE

Few Shots Fired by Vasquez Forces Which Now Plan a March on the City of Chihuahua.

El Paso, Texas: The important border town of Juarez, which has proven the key to the situation in two former revolutions, fell into the hands of the supporters of Gomez Tuesday and all municipal and Federal offices have been filled by men from the ranks of the invaders. Juarez was the provisional capital both of Benito Juarez and Madero, and Gomez has been asked to come to the city from San Antonio and accept the Provisional Presidency of Mexico.

The town, which was defended by a mere handful of men, was taken by a band of between 400 and 700 Vasquezistas, as they are termed, under command of Gen. Inez Salazar. They captured all of the fortifications with arms, ammunition and provisions.

The rebels fired one or two shots from a cannon which they had stationed in the foothills to intimidate the small garrison and after the capture a squad fired a volley from its guns, two of the bullets striking residences in El Paso. The defenders offered no resistance and gave up their arms on demand.

Immediately after investing the town, Gen. Salazar, issued strict orders to his men against looting or insulting foreigners. He said the right of property must be respected. As soon as he had policed the city and restored order, street car traffic was resumed.

Salazar has sent messages to other rebel chiefs throughout the district to concentrate their forces at Juarez as soon as possible that he may have a force at his disposal large enough to move against Chihuahua, the State capital, which he proposes to capture even if a battle has to be fought with Orozco's command to accomplish it.

KNOX IS WELCOMED AT PANAMA.

Government Fulfilling Promise to Make Secretary's Visit Notal Event.

Panama: The Central and South American tour of the American Secretary of State has begun auspiciously with big welcoming crowds at Colon and Panama. Mr. Knox went ashore at Colon from the armored cruiser Washington shortly after his arrival and was met by officials and a great crowd of American citizens and citizens of Colon who greeted him with cheers.

The Panaman Government is fulfilling its promise to make the Secretary's visit a notable event. Secretary Knox said he was surprised at the extent of the preparations for his entertainment and gratified at the cordiality of his reception. He arrived at Panama by special train and was greeted by a committee representing the Government and Maurice H. Thatcher of the Panama canal zone.

Two Men Die From Exposure.

Hobart, Okla.: Following a six hours' exposure in the recent blizzard which swept this section of Oklahoma, James Shaddock, aged 30, and Doyle Kennedy, aged 18, are dead from attacks of pneumonia. Both lived at LoneWolf, this county, and were freighting when caught in the storm. They died within twelve hours of each other. The remains of Shaddock were shipped to Texas, while Kennedy was buried here. Both were well-known young men.



ENGLISH TOWN IS A MODEL

Bourneville, Suburb of Birmingham, Practically Ideal in All of its Arrangements.

Under the head "Garden Cities" Wilhelm Miller gives us a splendid picture of an ideal garden city. He says: "The most perfect city I have ever seen or heard of is the famous city of Bourneville, a suburb of Birmingham, England. I was simply transported by the healthfulness, happiness, and beauty of the place, and I believe it gives the people more for their money than any city on earth. Any one who has cherished some noble vision of a glorified humanity would be intensely interested to see Bourneville."

"Can you imagine yourself living four miles from the city of Pittsburgh in a suburban town of about 3,000 inhabitants, where there are no saloons and never can be any slums, noise, dirt, crowding, factory smells, billboards, or streets torn up for gas lighting or sewers? Wouldn't you like a chance to play golf, tennis, cricket, bowls, or hockey under ideal circumstances at a cost of a few cents a day? Wouldn't you be satisfied with the social life of a community that has splendid schools, churches, baths, gymnasium, meeting-house, and one-tenth of its whole area given up to parks and playgrounds? Wouldn't you feel safer in a city where the national birth rate has been doubled and the death rate cut in two? And what would you say to a handsome brick house of seven rooms and bath, with an eighth of an acre already planted with fruit trees, vines, and lawn, at a rental of \$12.30 a month?"

"Bourneville was founded by George Cadbury, the cocoa manufacturer. Only 41 per cent. of the renters at Bourneville are employees of the factory. The others came from anywhere and everywhere, and many of them spend their days in Birmingham. Consequently the social life is that of a normal, mixed community—not merely industrial or suburban. In the second place, Bourneville really pays. The city's chief source of income is rent. Everybody pays 8 per cent. on the investment actually made in his house and lot. The city's income doubles every five years (it is now fifteen years old) and in fifty years, at this rate, it will have an annual income of about \$5,000,000. And since it will never have to pay back Mr. Cadbury's gift of about \$775,000, the city will have a large sum available for building other cities like Bourneville."

TREES FOR CITY STREETS

Silver Wattle is Considered One of the Best That is Available at the Present.

Ancela Dealbata, the silver wattle, is one of the best trees we have for city street planting, and considered by the writer (at present) the very best. We are still in our infancy, in the street tree question, for none has been sufficiently proven to give us a permanent opinion as to its comparative value. We plant out a new tree, and after four or five years' trial conclude it is eminently satisfactory. At the end of another five years the same tree may be a wretched subject, quite unfit for street planting. The pepper alone has stood the test of time, yet city residents do not want it, for they will not properly plant and care for it. While the silver wattle should be as well cared for, it conducts itself properly with a little less restriction than the pepper tree, and is really the most beautiful of all acacias.

Garden Club's Good Work.

The garden club of Minneapolis has shown how simple is the problem of unsightly vacant lots. Last summer it succeeded in getting sunflowers and other plants to grow on nearly four miles of street front of vacant land. This screened the rubbish heaps from view. In one street the club cleared every unoccupied lot, and planted grass and flowers where the rubbish had been. When the season closed, the club had under its care a thousand vacant lot gardens and eighteen thousand home gardens.—Youth's Companion.

Model Dwellings for the Poor.

The Princess Polignac, formerly Miss Winnaretta Singer, has just opened in Paris the Foundation Singer Polignac, an apartment house for 64 families. These are designed to give healthful living conditions for the poor. The buildings are of brick and iron. A room and kitchen may be had for \$44 a year; with a dining room in addition, \$60; with two rooms and a large kitchen, dining room, kitchen and bathroom, \$82. Thus all rents are below the \$100 rate, where taxes begin. A garden costs \$4 a year in addition.

For Tidier Streets.

Every one decides that the city shall be clean and tidy, but some people are careless where they could be a help in maintaining an orderly condition. Waste paper scattered about is one of the worst features of street untidiness, and it is conspicuous in practically all parts of most cities.

CHICAGO NURSE HEALS LITTLE TOTS

The Wonderful Secret of Successful Experience Healing Sores.

What could be more convincing than the letter of a nurse, in which she tells of the wonders she has accomplished with Resinol? The curative properties of Resinol are recognized as exceptional by a person continually connected with a skin disease of every sort, you, as an individual, certainly ought to heed her words of experience and advice. Read what she says:

"Resinol Ointment is excellent for various skin eruptions that children are heir to. I have healed a great many sores on the little tots with Resinol Ointment, and recommend its use to all parents whenever I find an opportunity."

MISS M. SCHOFIELD, District Nurse, Chicago, Ill.

Resinol Ointment can be applied to the raw skin of the youngest infant without irritation or smarting, and gives instant relief. Resinol Ointment is an effective and reliable remedy in all forms of inflammation, eruption and irritation of the skin. It is an immediate remedy for itching or immediate relief and a great curative application for eczema, tetter, milk crust, impetigo, blackheads, scalds, burns, rashes, boils, foles, cuts and all ailments that irritate skin surfaces. Resinol Soap, by its antiseptic and healing properties, assists the work of Resinol Ointment. Your druggist will tell you the value and reputation of Resinol Ointment, and has it for sale in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. Free trial sample will be sent you upon application to Department 82, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Didn't Surprise Mrs. Flynn.

Dennis Flynn, while returning from work, took refuge under a tree during a thunder storm. The tree was struck by lightning and Dennis was blown some twenty feet away by the concussion and badly stunned. A neighbor named Dennis and began the work of resuscitation; another hurried to the home of Dennis to inform Mrs. Flynn of the accident. Mrs. Flynn listened to the neighbor's account of the accident with mingled terror and joy, and then told that her husband was not hurt and would soon be home. Her pleasure was gratifying to behold. "Mr. Dennis was twenty feet away, did you say?" "About that, yes," "Oh, my Dennis always was quick on his feet," said Mrs. Flynn, with a good shake of her head.

Revised Version.

Senator Hankhead, discussing an eloquent speech that had been rather poorly reported, said:

"The report spoiled the speech. It is like old Hiram Earwig's account of Daniel Webster's last words. Webster, you know, as he lay dying, uttered the profound and significant sentence, 'I still live.' Well, Hiram Earwig of Skeeter Beach said to a visitor from the city:

"Yawp, life's onartion. Wot wuz it that that New Englander said—Webster, I think? Yawp, it wuz General Webster. He got off a good thing after he died. He riz up in bed and says, says he:

"I ain't dead yet!" —Hiram up in bed.

Blissful Ignorance.

"Have you seen Joe lately?" "Why, yes; I saw the old chap yesterday. And what do you think?" "Can it be possible?" "To whom?" "He's going to marry Mary Merrie."

"What! Why, I didn't know they were each other."

"They don't. That's why they're going to be married."

Puzzle of Living.

Religionists chided about their inability to agree on points of faith might find out that they differ only in incidental and non-essentials, whereas the scientists differ on everything that makes the science of living. A week ago you would have "died if you drank water with your meals." Now they say it doesn't do any harm at all. One variety says: "Eat meat, lots of it, to build good, rich blood." Another says meat is poison; that vegetables are the only food. A third declares meat and vegetables both increase debility and that you will live twice as long on fruits and nuts. Some say: "Talk with your meals, laugh; it makes the food digest." Others insist science is never so golden as at the table.

A WOMAN DOCTOR Was Quick to See That Coffee Poison Was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning, and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and have suffered untold agony. What a first began to weigh me down to 110, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day, a woman doctor advised me to drink Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned."

"So I began to drink Postum, and in 15 pounds in the first few weeks and am still gaining, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough, I expect, to get the coffee poison out of my system."

"Now that a few months have passed since I began to use Postum, I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that relieved me."

"Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain nerves are stronger than they have been for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new way of getting from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SPY'S DARING ESCAPE from GERMAN PRISON

FRANKING the real adventures of Latude, the famous prisoner of the Bastille, or the fictitious escapade of the count of Monte Cristo, was the sensational escape from the German citadel at Glatz of Captain Lux, a French officer who was serving a term of six years imprisonment on a charge of espionage. How Captain Lux outdid these two heroes of fact and fiction is best seen from his own simple account of his flight.

"In all the six months I was at Glatz," he said, "I never got a glimpse of my prison from the outside. I was constantly and closely guarded. All day long I was rigorously constrained to keep my room save that from 10 a. m. till noon and from 2:15 till 4:15 I was suffered to walk about the interior of the fortress and talk to my fellow-prisoners, while for an hour morning and evening an officer took me for a walk on the rampart to enjoy the fresh air blowing on the height."

"Well, I was bored, and I wrote to this effect to my people who communicated with my excellent friends. Never shall I forget the warm thrill I had when I got the first communication telling me that my friends were busy on my behalf.

"The surveillance was very strict. All my letters were opened and read, those I received as well as those I wrote. My books and newspapers were likewise opened and anything of a seditious nature was taken away. Often when my luncheon or dinner arrived I found the rolls had been cut into slices in case they might contain a file, and on some occasions even the fruit was sectioned by way of precaution.

"My friends had therefore to communicate with me in secret, and this they accomplished by the old trick of invisible ink. I used to have my letters handed to me with the seal of the envelope open, and the letters themselves contained nothing calculated to arouse alarm.

"But as soon as my warden had left me I used to ungun carefully the flaps of the envelope and hold the inner side to the bars of the great white-tiled stove standing in the room. Then as the paper cracked and contracted a line or two of writing would appear telling me how the plan progressed and what my part was to be.

"I, too, was able to communicate with my friends in this way, but how I managed it is still a secret. I let them know that what I must have above all things else was money and some tools for removing certain obstacles I had noted as being likely to impede my progress when the moment of my escape arrived. Once out of my cell, I should have to open two locked doors and then get through a window protected by a stout iron bar solidly wedged in masonry.

"From the window there was a drop which was not too dangerous to jump, perhaps, but the noise I should have made in alighting on the flagged courtyard beneath would certainly have been heard by the sentries, so I had to have material to make a rope ladder.

"All these observations I passed on to my devoted friends, very discreetly and at rare intervals.

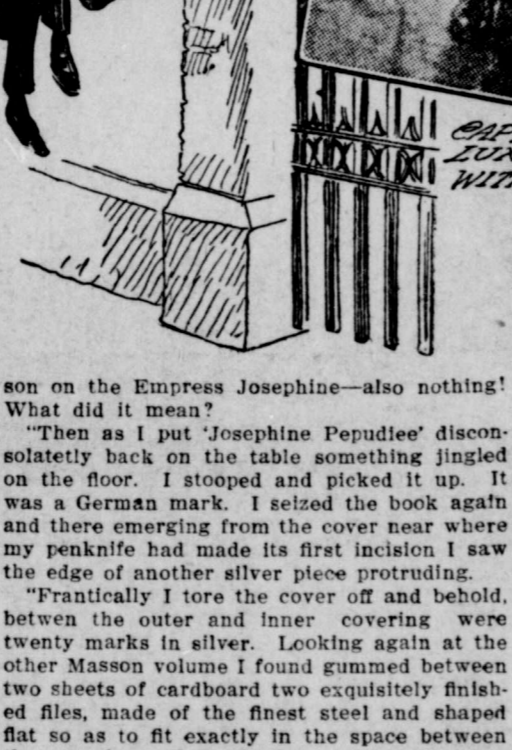
"Every day I received from Paris a large parcel of newspapers and magazines. These were opened in the governor's quarters and then sent in to me after they had been roughly tied up again with the cord fastening them. It was this cord which attracted my attention. It was not the ordinary scrap or end of string with which such rolls of newspapers are generally fastened, but a new string, evidently taken off a fresh ball. I examined it carefully and my heart gave a great leap. The cord was waxed!

"Every day brought its packet of papers or reviews wound up with the same strong twine, and one day I found under the flap of an envelope a bill just a line to this effect, 'Gardez ficelle!' (Keep string.)

"The next indication I had was the word 'Relieur,' (binding), which had been written in invisible ink in the envelope of a letter from home. Ever since my arrival at Glatz I had received parcels of books from Paris once or twice a week, and this single word of ink suggested to me what was meant. My books were to bring me something, too.

"One, two, three days passed, and on the fourth my warden brought me a box of books. There were several mathematical treatises, for being in the engineers, mathematics have always been a strong point with me, some yellow paper-bound novels, and two or three ponderous tomes of history.

"They were Frederic Masson's works on the great Napoleon, a favorite hobby of mine. There was 'Josephine Imperatrice et Reine' and 'Josephine Repudiee' and one or two others. With my penknife I slit open the backs of the paper-bound novels—nothing! Then the mathematical books—same result! Mas-



son on the Empress Josephine—also nothing! What did it mean?

"Then as I put 'Josephine Repudiee' disconsolately back on the table something jingled on the floor. I stooped and picked it up. It was a German mark. I seized the book again and there emerging from the cover near where my penknife had made its first incision I saw the edge of another silver piece protruding.

"Frantically I tore the cover off and behold, between the outer and inner coverings were twenty marks in silver. Looking again at the other Masson volume I found gummed between two sheets of cardboard two exquisitely finished files, made of the finest steel and shaped flat so as to fit exactly in the space between the coverings of the book.

"After that my reputation as a student was established in the citadel of Glatz. Every moment I could spare from my reconnoitering walks I spent at my table, noting over the books which now arrived regularly every five or six days.

"In order to allay suspicion I applied for gum and brushes and amused myself by binding nearly all the paper books in my little prison library in clean blue paper so that my operations with the penknife on the weekly consignments of books might give the impression that I was merely preparing them for re-binding.

"The authorities were quite touched by the solitude of my family. 'What a good friend your brother is to you,' a German prisoner said to me one day on hearing I had received a present of a splendid box of chalks. He little knew that these colored pencils contained not chalk, but each a precious implement to help me in my escape. I had a Sandoz exerciser sent me one day. One of the grips was destined, I knew, to form the handle of a saw which was contained in one of my chalks, the saw itself fitting into a harmless-looking ruler which my thoughtful brother had sent to me

to assist me in my mathematical calculations.

"Then there was the beautiful bath towel, a great big one, made of the softest linen fibre. The authorities thought this was for use after my daily tub. In reality I had to warn my friends that the parcel cord was hardly enough for my purpose and I might have to supplement it.

"Just before Christmas I received a reasonable present from an old schoolfellow of mine in the shape of a calendar. How I longed for its arrival, for I had been warned that it would contain a German general staff map of the environs of Glatz showing the way to the Austrian frontier, which was only twelve miles distant.

"We had determined that the best time for the attempt would be Christmas, when discipline was rather relaxed at the citadel and many of the prisoners away on parole.

"But I was not certain what day I could best slip away, so, in the event of not being able to depend on the friendly automobile, I had supplied myself with a complete disguise. Pleading the wet weather, I had obtained permission for a mackintosh to be sent up to the citadel from the town on the grounds that whether it rained or not I could not forego my daily walk on the ramparts. I also got a gray alpaca cap of the kind that German men are in the habit of donning when in railroad cars. With a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, which I had already, my disguise was complete.

"On the morning of Christmas eve I knew that everything was ready. I had learned that the fortress authorities were giving a Christmas tree to the military warders in the afternoon, and this was the moment I had chosen for my attempt.

"I came in from my walk at 4:15, as usual, and presently I heard the distant echo of footsteps as the prison staff trooped along the passages to the room where the Christmas party was being held.

"With my mackintosh over my arm concealing my rope ladder, my saw and files in my pocket, and my money in my purse, I gently opened the door of my cell. Not a sound. The time had come.

"I came to the door at the end of the pas-

WHO CAN DOUBT SWORN TESTIMONY OF HONEST CITIZENS?

Some time ago I began the use of your Swamp-Root with the most remarkable results. For years I was almost a wreck and was a great sufferer. The doctors who treated me made me believe that my great sufferings were due to female trouble. I was so bad at times I would faint away and had sinking spells. Finally a new doctor was called in and he said that I had kidney trouble and gave me medicine, of which I took several bottles. I obtained some relief from this, but I was getting weaker all the time; I could not sleep and suffered so much pain that my husband and children had to lift me in and out of bed. After this time two friends sent me word to try Swamp-Root, which I did, and I am glad to state that the first dose gave me great relief. After taking the third dose I was helped into bed and slept half of the night.

I took several bottles of Swamp-Root and I feel that I owe my life to this wonderful remedy. The two family doctors said that I could not live three months. I would have to be helped in and out of bed ten to twenty times every night. After taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for two days I was entirely free from getting up and could sleep soundly.

MRS. D. E. HILEMAN, Tunnelton, W. Va.

Personally appeared before me, this 11th of September, 1909, Mrs. D. E. Hileman, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

JOSEPH A. MILLER, Notary Public.

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. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Wheat Goes Down.

De Broker—Hear about De Curb? De Ledger—No. What's happened to him? De Broker—Knocked flat. De Ledger—You don't say? Was he caught by the drop in wheat? De Broker—Well, yes; something like that. A barrel of flour fell on him.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyeballs. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our chemists and is the only eye medicine used in successful Physicians' Practices for many years. See Medical Authorities and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy is a Specific for Blepharitis and Conjunctivitis. Write for Free Booklet. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Positively Brilliant.

"Did you hear young Pounders playing on the piano just now?" "Yes, I consider him a remarkable performer."

"How is that?" "He can hit more wrong keys in less time than any other person I ever saw."

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

Hard to Find.

"Here are some verses entitled, 'The Road to Arcady.' 'Pshaw! Almost any poet can tell the way to Arcady, but none of them ever gets there.'"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

AND KILL THE PARASITES. Take the standard GARDNER'S CASUALTY CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed in every case. This is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children. See case.

A Hint From Shakespeare.

"Why do you call your dog Hamlet?" "Can't you see why? He's a Great Dane."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Fairy Story.

"They married and lived happily ever after." "You forget that you are talking about two people on the stage."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Occasionally we meet a man whose train of thought reminds us of a row of flat cars.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Yours Truly will return money if GUARANTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 6 to 14 days. See.

A man feels as ill at ease in a dry goods store as a woman does in a tobacconist shop.

For liver and kidney troubles, nothing is quite so mild, pleasant and effective as Garfield Tea.

Two heads are better than one—in a cabbage patch.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any other ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure indigestion, Sour Stomach, Bloating, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an absolute cure for Constipation. To do this, I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Send by drug stores for 25 cents a trial. For free package address, Prof. H. Mason, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all runs down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tut's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the lagging energies.

Meant to Rout the "Hants"

Why Looking Glasses Are So Generally Placed on Graves in South by Colored People.

It would be very difficult at this late day to discover anything new in the way of negro superstitions, but one has been unearthed in Raleigh, N. C., which may or may not have wide prevalence, according to the New York Herald. A negro graveyard—for they do not use the word cemetery at all—is often a strange sort of place. There is something barbaric about it. In a cemetery there a great many of the graves are covered with bright objects, and in one case, where a man died of consumption, the earth mound

"I wuz standin' in my poach when I seed er sort uv twinkle in de element (meaning the sky) and right dar den er hant drapped. He hung hisself all about on er little grass mound 'side an ole well what ain't got no top, tuk off his haid, put it under one arm and den jump't over a road into er graveyard. He didn't go by er place whar a whole lot of horseshoes is nailed up on er house do'. Hants an' no other kind er sperets kin stan' horseshoes."

The old darky listened to this story very intently; his eyes rolled and he said: "Bless Gawd!" several times. Then he looked about and said: "Niggers shorly is feared uv hants. Dat's why dey puts lookin' glasses on dese here graves. Er hant cums erlong; er floatin', and when he sees hisself in dem glasses he goes on. He thinks

dat er bigger hant dan he is er guardin' ginst him."

Try to Make Each Day Count.

"Why do so many fall in life? Because they don't make each day count. Many a man who may be full of hope and ambition for the future fails to see this point. He doesn't realize that success depends upon persistency. Each day lost is a setback, a pearl dropped from the necklace. He loses or wastes a day, then another. Soon the number of lost days increases, and before long he finds himself slipping backward. Before he knows it he is out of a position which might have given him a great future if he had taken care of it. Take care of the days and the weeks, months and years will take care of themselves."—Montroe E. Phillips.

Avoiding Writer's Cramp.

Shuang chi'er, although the name may sound like a disease, is not a form of writer's cramp. On the contrary, "their" purpose is to prevent it. The words mean "the double balls," and shuang chi'er are two iron balls, an inch or so in diameter, which nestle in the right hand of every Chinese man of letters for hours each day, one being revolved about the other until they are worn bright. They are just large enough to make a handful, and the action of shifting one about the other brings the fingers into play and lends them that suppleness and digital dexterity which is necessary in the manipulation of the Chinese lettering-pen or fine-pointed brush. Of what a simplicity!—Atlantic.

Imperative Reason.

She—My dear, we can't take this flat. He—Why not? She—Because it is so dark and we are going to do light housekeeping.

The Shortest Cut.

"Is there any way to cross the social chasm?" "Certainly, by bridge whist."

What to Do For a Cold

May Generally Be Prevented, but if Present Here Are Some Good Remedies.

Now that King Winter is here, bringing with him the usual number of coughs, colds, and cases of grip, it is time for us to use the ounce of prevention which is better than the pound of cure. Many people dread the cold weather, just because there is so

much sickness. But there is a reason for it, and that is our manner of living. Think of the tightly closed houses and the roaring fires, with never a breath of the pure outdoor air inside.

If you would avoid colds and coughs, thoroughly air your rooms even on the coldest days by opening your windows for a little while. A room filled with pure air is more easily warmed than one filled with foul air; and it is

the foul air that causes disease. Teach the children to love the cold weather. Have them snowball, coast, make snow men, and skate. If they are comfortably clad they will enjoy it, and will not be sick over it either. For those who think they cannot get through the winter without having colds and coughs I give a few simple and effective remedies:

For sore throat use a gargle of salt, water, pepper and vinegar as strong as can be used.

A mixture of turpentine, lard and

quinine rubbed on the lungs will often loosen a heavy cold. Or a cloth wrung out of cold water placed on the lungs and a thick cloth placed over this is equally good.

A drop of turpentine on a lump of sugar and eaten will relieve hoarseness.

A little sweet cream, or a little sugar, will relieve a tickling sensation in the throat which keeps one coughing.

The disagreeable taste in taking quinine may be avoided if the mouth

W. F. Kellis, Editor and Proprietor.

Published 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.

We are authorized to announce Dee Davis a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sterling county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. H. Allard a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Sterling county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Oliver a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk of Sterling County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Lewis E. Alexander a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk of Sterling County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. E. Allen a candidate for the office of Tax-Assessor of Sterling County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Lane a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Sterling county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Ed L. Gilmore a candidate for reelection to the office of Treasurer of Sterling County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce R. B. Cummins a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Sterling County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce B. F. Brown for re-election for County Judge of Sterling county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Leonce B. Cole a candidate for the office of County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. J. Copeland a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

An Apology

The old timers of this country will remember that in 1900, a crazy dago appeared in San Angelo and procured employment on The San Angelo Standard. He had not been in that city long when he felt that he was a statesman, and he at once proceeded to let the people know how he felt.

Laboring under this mania, he announced himself a candidate for the Legislature. His opponent was a Democrat, a white man and a gentleman. Hornish's actions and statements in the campaign at that time led the public to infer that he possessed none of these attributes of his opponent. He mistook himself for an orator and went to Ballinger, and in an alleged speech to the people of that town, he said that such men as Judge Hill, Brown F. Lee, W. A. Wright, Walter Fisher and Bill Kellis and others were liars. He also stated that he was a cross between a Greek and Sicilian and a Republican. He then came to San Angelo and made another forensic effort, with the result that Pat Murphy punched Hornish's face and fired him off The Standard.

When the election came on, Hornish was almost "skunked." The votes in Sterling for Hornish could be counted on the fingers of one hand. After playing the darn fool to the end, he then slogged around from one thing to another—seeking notoriety—and finally got on speaking terms with some of the men whom he had so foully slandered in his campaign. He mistook their gentlemanly bearing toward him for penitence on their part for having resented his gratuitous insults, and has taken occasion to renew his attacks.

Last week, Hornish got out a sheet

which he calls "Hornish's Monthly." He sent us a copy, and we read it. After snapping at the heels of the city of Ballinger, roasting Sheriff Hawley Allen and County Attorney McCarty for alleged failure of official duty, and making a pitiful plea for the pardon of his bosom friend, John King, who is in the penitentiary for life for the foul and hideous murder of Katie Ryan, he hands "Bill" Kellis the following package:

"W. F. Kellis, the star windjammer of Sterling County, and editor and proprietor of The Sterling City News-Record, is a peculiar sort of a chap. A few years ago when the writer was cavorting over this legislative district seeking election to the Texas Legislature at the hands of the voters on the Republican platform, "Bill" took occasion to call him a "yaller nigger." Since then assurances have come from "Bill" that he didn't mean any such thing, but he wasn't man enough to tell his readers so in his little 2 by 4 sheet. Since announcement was made of the starting of Hornish's Monthly, "Bill" has been sending along his little piece of paper for exchange. We will exchange with him and pray and hope we may be able to enlighten him just a little.

"The fact that at one time in our life he called us a "yaller nigger" doesn't hurt us a bit, but it does seem strange that "wind-jammer Bill" should want to exchange with us, and so anxious to do so that he sends his little toilet article almost a month ahead of our first issue. Anyhow, it's all right. We can use it. We also rejoice in the fact that we may in time make a Christian out of him. At least, to the extent that a man may personally believe in the Republican doctrine and not be a "yaller nigger." Eh, "Bill?"

For referring to Hornish as a "yaller nigger," we humbly apologize—to the whole nigger race for the slur, for a yaller nigger is a gentleman and a scholar when compared to him.

Our private opinion of Mister Hornish was that he descended from a race that chased rabbits, sucked eggs and sat upon their haunches and bayed the moon. We are sorry that we ever held such an opinion, and hereby apologize to all dogs, of whatsoever breed.

At one time we privately said that this freak was not fit to carry butcher-pen offal to a blind pup, for all of which we apologize, and now say that it was a mistake, and that said freak is not only incapacitated to perform such office, but believe it is his true calling.

If "Hornish's Monthly" continues its policy of puking in the faces of the good people of San Angelo and vicinity, it will not live six months, and we will wager a year's subscription to The News-Record that its alleged editor and prop. will be in jail with his mug caved in.

Being a little particular who reads our paper, and having a desire that only decent people shall peruse its columns, the only way in which this mangy coyote can possess a copy is to either borrow or steal it, for he is not wealthy enough to buy one from this office.

This is the last time we expect to notice Hornish in these columns, and if he has any regard for his physical welfare, he might profit by keeping our name off his sheet.

Sterling Creek to Have a Road

The question of laying out and opening up the Sterling Creek road is at last settled. Last Saturday, our Commissioners Court convened in special session and completed arrangements for laying out and opening up this important highway. We learn that, while the route is somewhat crooked, it will be a good road bed and is the very best the Court could do at this time.

Damages were allowed as follows: W. L. Foster, \$1,400; A. F. Jones, \$400; A. C. Carper, \$300; and Joe Askey, \$50.

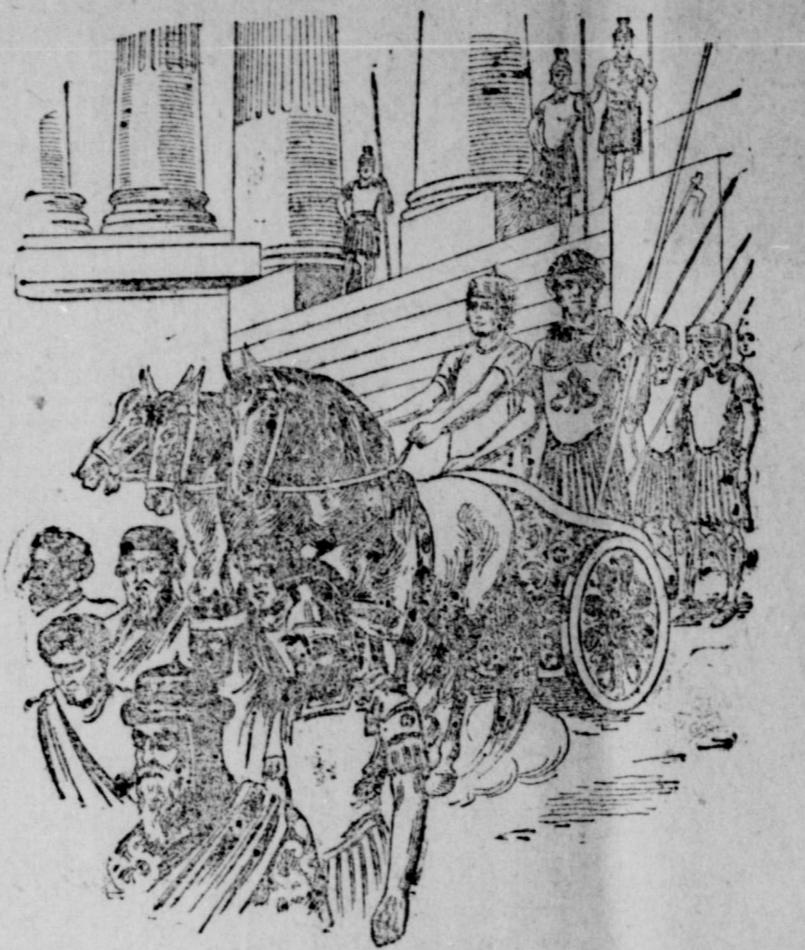
The road was declared first-class to a point opposite W. E. Brownfield's place, where said road intersects the San Angelo and Sterling creek road. County Surveyor Kellis was ordered by the Court to survey and mark out the road and return a plat and field notes.

This settles a question that has vexed the Court since 1891, and opens an important highway that will be of much benefit to the people of Sterling Creek and Sterling City. The News-Record congratulates the Court for its good judge-

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

XXIX. CONQUEST

POMPEY said that three times he had triumphed and each time for the conquest of a continent; first, Africa, then Europe and next Asia, which completed the conquest of the world. Texas has three continents of industry yet unconquered; first, Agriculture, then Manufacturing, and next Mining, and we await the advent in the life of the State of a powerful man who can take them. Commerce belongs to the country that can conquer it—and we need in Texas mental giants who can conquer the mighty forces of nature and wave the flag of Texas over the commerce of land and sea.



POMPEY RETURNING FROM HIS CONQUEST.

Let those who would soar to the altitude of greatness, subdue nature and conquer commerce, wave a wand of genius over our magnificent resources that will widen the industrial horizon of the State; rise out of the feverish throb of modern civilization like a Colossus of medieval times and set up a throne of industry in Texas that will levy tribute on the commerce of the world. Texas Needs Great Men.

That "Dawg" Song

"They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Aroun'" is the name of the campaign song adopted by the Democratic convention of Missouri. The song has made a big hit all through the Middle West and is as follows:

Wunst me 'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown
Tuk a load of cawn to town,
An' ol' Jim-dawg—the onery cuss—
He jes' nachelly follered us.
Chorus—
Every time I come to town
The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun',
Makes no difference if he is a houn'
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'
As we driv' past Sam Johnson's store
Passel o' yaps kem out th' door;
When Jim, he stops to smell a box,
They shied at him a bunch o' rocks.
They tied a tin can to his tail
An' run him apast the county jail;
N' that plum nachelly makes me sore,
N' Lem he cussed 'n Bill he swore.
Me'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown
We lost no time in a-jumpin' down,
An' we wiped them ducks up on th' groun'
For kickin' my ol' dawg aroun'.
Folks say a dawg kain't hold no grudge,
But wunst when I got too much hudge
Them town ducks tried to do me up,
but they didn't count on ol' Jim-pup.
Jim seed his duty thar an' then,
An' he lit into them gentlemen,
An' he shore mussed up the cotehouse square
With rags 'n meat 'n hide 'n hair.

ment in the matter, and believes that it acted in a spirit of fairness toward all and the best interests of the county.

Arrested For Burglary

John and George Robertson and Earnest Bugg were arrested last Tuesday on a charge by indictment of burglary.

Last Saturday, S. M. King, who lives on his ranch six miles northeast of town, notified Sheriff Ayres that he had lost a lot of bacon from his smokehouse. Mr. Ayres, with deputy Dee Davis, went out and found a trail that led them to a ravine where they found some bacon secreted, which Mr. King afterward identified as his property.

John Robertson was arrested last Saturday on suspicion of being one of the guilty parties. Last Monday the grand jury returned bills of in-

District Court

Judge Timmins convened his court last Monday morning, empaneled and set them to work.

The case of the State vs. W. L. Leverett was dismissed, it being shown by documentary evidence that defendant was dead. District Attorney Collins compromised with Leverett's sureties for \$150. This cleared the criminal docket.

Clerk Jack Cole put up a job on Judge Timmins and Alex Collins, which cost Jack a box of cigars. Judge John Cox and Alex Collins, of San Angelo; Hickman, of Abilene; Judge Garrett, of Houston; were the out-of-town attorneys in attendance upon the Court. Court adjourned Tuesday.

Press Notices of Doctor Lumpkin

Gazette, Phoenix (Ariz.) "The lecture given at the M. E. Church last evening was certainly fine. For an hour and a half the large audience was held in rapt attention."

El Paso Herald: "Mr. Lumpkin is an able lecturer, and well posted on travel. When he had finished his description of the wonders of ancient Karnak and Luxor, there was not a man, woman or child in the audience but inwardly determined that he or she would make a trip to Egypt some day if it took his last cent."

Waxahachie Light: "Dr. Lumpkin is a man of pleasing address, a close observer, a careful thinker and a most interesting speaker. The lecture was masterful in every way."

Carlsbad Current (N. M.): "The lectures delivered by Dr. Lumpkin are no sport, and never bet on anything, but we would like to take Mr. Russell's \$500 in the way of tuition for teaching him a few things we know about ticks."

were a pronounced success. Seldom has any lecturer in our city commanded a larger audience and never were listeners more attentive and appreciative. As a lecturer Mr. Lumpkin proved himself an artist."

Abilene Reporter: "Dr. Lumpkin entertained a chapel full of people last night at Simmons College. The speaker made his lecture as entertaining as a story book. The vein of humor which ran through his address drew out peals of laughter from his audience. The lecturer can surely tell graphically of what he saw."

Corsicana Sun: "One could not, if he desired, give a pen picture of last night's splendid entertainment. The lecturer reviewed the awful battle of Fort Arthur, and the hand to hand conflict between Japanese and Russians. His appeal for sympathy for the Russian general who lost Fort Arthur brought down the house. Some masterly strokes were dealt in behalf of morals and Christianity." Dr. Lumpkin will lecture at the Methodist Church here, on March 8, 9 and 11. Tickets at Butler Drug Co.

TYPEWRITERS GIVEN AWAY

The Emerson Typewriter Company of Woodstock, Ill., have recently given away over 400 of the highest grade, wholly visible Emerson Typewriters made in the world. They have gone into every state and territory in the United States. There may be some in your town. They are giving them away everywhere to men, women, boys and girls, over 18 years of age, on surprisingly liberal conditions.

If you can make any use of a \$100.00 typewriter, providing it did not cost you even one cent, then in a letter or on a postal card addressed to Frank L. Wilder, President, Woodstock, Ill., simply say, "Mail me all your free offers," and by return mail you will receive their Free Offers, the names of over 400 who have recently received typewriters free, and you will learn on what easy conditions you can get one of their typewriters free right away.

The Emerson Typewriter is one of the highest grade, wholly visible typewriters made in the world. Many who have used the "EMERSON" and other makes have pronounced the "EMERSON" superior to any \$100.00 typewriter on the market. It is a wholly visible machine, has every new, up-to-date feature, looks like other high grade \$100.00 typewriters, though it sells regularly for less and on terms of \$1.00 down and 10 cents a day until paid for. The "EMERSON" has every new improvement, universal keyboard, back-spacer, tabulator, two color ribbon, everything the best; is the ideal machine for beginners as well as for the most expert typists and stenographers; just the typewriter for the smallest or largest office.

If you could possibly make any use of a high grade typewriter, even though it don't cost you one cent of money, then be sure, on a postal card or in a letter addressed to Frank L. Wilder, President, Woodstock, Ill., say, "Mail me your Free Offers."

NOTICE TO HORSEMEN

Please Remember that the German Coach Horse EPOS 3221

Is making the season of 1912 at the Rogers Ranch at the low price of \$15 to insure

This making his fifth year in Texas, he ought to give better satisfaction than ever before, as he is now in the prime of his life and is showing up nice, large colts all over Runnels county. Those interested in this class of stock can't beat him the country over. 'Will take best care of mares, but not responsible for accidents.

Years for business and Satisfaction, Ira E. Rogers, Sterling City, Texas.

New Furniture

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

S. R. WILLIAMS

OUR INDUSTRIAL NEEDS \$500,000,000 Wanted for Cotton Mills—Local Factories Will Cost Billion Dollars

Texas is a great State. We do not fully realize the immensity of our resources. No one has ever yet announced a true conception of the greatness of Texas. The fact of the matter is, we try to measure Texas with a yardstick and the mind becomes confused in a maze of calculations without gaining the faintest conception of the State's greatness.

Our cotton crop (our money crop) is practically consumed in production and if the gross receipts of our cotton crop of the past decade were available for investments, it would not build and operate the factories necessary to manufacture the raw material now produced on the farm. An intelligent basis of calculation is necessary in order to approximately estimate our capital needed for factory investment. The latest Federal Census report on manufacturing gives the capital invested in cotton mills in the United States at \$605,100,154 and the factories used \$282,047,648 in raw material during the year. From this record, we develop the general rule that it requires two dollars of capital to manufacture one dollar's worth of cotton and to build the cotton mills necessary to manufacture the cotton we raise in Texas would require \$500,000,000. Then there is our timber, our livestock and other materials and Texas is only one-fifth developed in agriculture, to say nothing of the raw material produced in other states and countries, which pass through our ports in search of the foreign factory, all of which should be manufactured in Texas, will require at least a billion dollars to build the factories needed at the present time in this State and then there are our mineral sleeping undisturbed, to make no mention of our railroad mileage, public highways, industrial enterprises and new cities and improved farms which will be necessary to our growth. To develop Texas during the present century will require an immediate investment of ten billion and when we have realized that this is a most conservative statement, which every man who studies the situation closely is bound to concede, then we are ready to stand at our ports and look towards the sea and snap out a comprehensive plan for the mastery of the world's commerce.

Supply Your Kitchen Needs Now. You can't afford to risk health by using old cooking utensils. 1892 Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils. You can depend on anything you buy here. LOWE & DURHAM

Encore's. Stamp on C. C. C. Cover sold in bulk. Buy from the dealer who tries to sell something less than 100%.

TURNED BLIND ALMOST FELL

Mrs. Hansen Says At First Her Case Seemed Hopeless, but She Finally Won Out.

Mobile, Ala.—"For seven years," says Mrs. Sigurd Hansen, of this city, "I suffered with womanly troubles, and, at last, was operated on. I felt better for a time, but soon I had the same trouble as before."

I had dizzy spells, and would turn blind and almost fall over. I had pains in my back and side, and was not able to work.

Half the time I could not eat any breakfast, and I always felt weak and had a headache.

One day, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, and I tried it. I felt better, so I took some more.

Now, I am well and feel fine. My doctor says I am looking better than ever. I have a good appetite and sleep well.

It is all due to Cardui. I only wish every suffering woman would try it. They would soon feel as good as I do.

You may be sure, when Cardui will relieve and cure such a serious case as that of Mrs. Hansen, that it will, much more quickly and certainly, help those women who have no serious symptoms, but are just weak and ailing.

Are you? Try it.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Natural Avoidance. Mayor Gaynor of New York was defending his anti-suffrage views: "Woman has her place and man has his," he said, "and when I think of the confusion that would come from intermingling their places, I am reminded of an anecdote about Lady Holland. Lady Holland once said to Lord John Russell: 'Why hasn't Lord Holland got a post in the cabinet?' 'Well, if you must know,' Lord John answered, 'it is because nobody would work in a cabinet with a man whose wife opens all his letters.'"

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

If love is really blind how is it that love can always find a way?

Garfield Tea, taken regularly, will correct both liver and kidney disorders.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.—Burton.

A WEAK STOMACH

Can be quickly strengthened—your liver can be made active—your bowels will be regular if you will but take

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It has a proven reputation in cases of poor appetite, heartburn, headache, indigestion, costiveness, colds, grippe, malaria, fever and ague.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

For BURNS and BRUISES.

Mr. W. V. Clifton, Raleigh, N. C., writes: "I keep a bottle of Mexican Mustang Liniment in my house continually for general use. It is the finest thing in the world for Cuts, Burns and Bruises."

PISO'S REMEDY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

LAND OF RUBBER

Valley of the Amazon Produces Best in the World.

Industry, Now One of the Greatest, Practically Dates Back to 1823, Though Product First Came Here in 1800.

The best rubber in the world comes from the valley of the Amazon, and is known as Para, so called after the city which is the principal gateway of export. This region is densely forested and intersected by a myriad of rivers. It has a soil of incomparable richness, is watered by never-falling rains and warmed by the equatorial sun. The first cost of crude rubber is about 75 cents a pound. By the time it reaches the world's markets it is worth about \$2.50 a pound. In Brazil it is called "black gold." Then there are the lower grades of rubber. That which comes from the far east costs on the average about 25 cents a pound and sells for \$1.75 a pound. Of late years a great deal of this low grade rubber has come from the guayule plant, a shrub which grows in the desert uplands of Mexico. Its thick bark contains about 10 per cent of rubber. Certain German and American after many experiments, have perfected machinery to extract this rubber gum, and have succeeded in adding about 22,000,000 pounds to the world's product of crude rubber.

There are ten "rubber trusts" in the world. Five of them are in the United States, three in Germany, one in Russia and one in Italy. They represent amalgamations of some fifty of the rubber factories of the world. There are still about 450 that are not amalgamated.

India rubber first came to the United States in 1800, but although a patent is recorded as early as 1813 for making an elastic material out of the strange new product, nothing seems to have come of it until 1823, when a Boston sea captain brought back with him from South America a pair of fantastically gilded rubber boots. On his next voyage he returned with more, which he sold at \$5 a pair. It

known composers and musicians, who have a truly hard time of it in present conditions. I will have a tiny orchestra of selected musicians which will give the works of men and women who are at present appreciated only by the intellectual.

I am sure I will make it build a Maison des Artistes, similar to institutions to be found in almost every city of the world. These great artists of every kind, when they visit Paris, the world's center of arts, can be feted and entertained in a proper way. Musical and literary celebrations will be held there and it will serve as a meeting place for all who are interested in the arts.

Guilbert is still a wonderfully young looking woman. She is one of the cast of French celebrities to reach and certainly one of the pleasantest to interview.

BIRTHPLACE OF GREAT MAN

House in which Pasteur was Born is to Be Preserved as a Memorial.

Mr. Rockefeller's subscription of \$11,000 to the fund which is being raised to purchase and maintain the little house at Dole, in the Jura department where Pasteur was born, has aroused a feeling of humiliation in France, which is thus placed in the position of allowing a foreigner to supply the money necessary to honor one of her great men.

Pasteur's father was a soldier in the army of the Great Napoleon and was 25 when he retired to his native country after the collapse of the empire.

Reaction and action are equal: The nature's immutable law. The coldest of snags has a sequel—The sloppiest, sloughest, thaw.

Not What She Meant. Maud—I've just heard of a case where a man married a girl on his death bed so she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that?

Jack—That's just the kind of a girl I could love. What's her address?

A Knockout. Wife (complainingly)—You're not like Mr. Knagg. They've been married twenty years, and Mrs. Knagg says her husband is so tender.

Husband—Tender? Well, he ought to be, after being in hot water that long.—Zion's Herald.

Blood Is Thicker. Mrs. Finnegan (reading newspaper)—I see the government is going to make them Roosians do justice to the Jews. They deserve it.

Finnegan (smoking)—Indeed, they do, I would like to do justice to wan or two of them meself.—Life.

As He Knew Them. "And these are your ancestors?" asked the visitor, looking at the pictures.

"Yes, sir," replied Tommie. "How long have they been dead?"

"Why, they've always been dead, so far as I know!"

The Invalid. "You know that ball player who had a glass arm, a weak knee and a game ankle—the one who only finished in five games during the season?"

"Yes, that about him?"

"He's going to work in a stoneyard through the winter."

The Secret. "What is the secret of her popularity with the men? She isn't beautiful, and I shouldn't call her unusually bright."

"I think it might be due to her habit of going to the edge of propriety and leaning over."

Entire Possession. "Miss Tewksley has beautiful hair."

"Yes, I wonder if it's all her own?"

"Oh, I suppose so. She has the reputation of paying cash for everything she buys."

Protection for Fifth Avenue. New York.—Police protection on fashionable Fifth Avenue being inadequate, the Fifth Avenue association now has a nice little uniformed police force all its own to guard the thoroughfare.

Must Stay Home at Night. Philadelphia.—Before Mrs. Mary Pope, 60, married twice and experienced, would sign her name to an application for a license to marry Robert Aspinall, 70, she made him promise to stay home at night.

YVETTE GUILBERT'S NEW POSE

Successful Singer Asserts She Will Build Theater to Help the Struggling Musician.

"Undiscovered genius is no longer to sit and eat its heart out in some poor garret of the Latin Quarter. Yvette Guilbert, she of the long gloves, the Titan locks and the big heart, is to build a theater for his especial benefit. For many years she has taken an interest in the long-haired genius of several professions and she now hopes to give the great unacted and unheard a chance to exhibit their stunts before an appreciative public without the interference of a coldly commercial manager.

"I am going to have a little hall all my own," she said to me. "I am concerned most of all for the poor un-

discovered genius of the Latin Quarter. Yvette Guilbert, she of the long gloves, the Titan locks and the big heart, is to build a theater for his especial benefit. For many years she has taken an interest in the long-haired genius of several professions and she now hopes to give the great unacted and unheard a chance to exhibit their stunts before an appreciative public without the interference of a coldly commercial manager.

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SMILES

PENURIOUS POLICIES.

Commissioner Edwards of New York, discussing the penurious policy of a western city, said to a reporter: "It reminds me of Grimes. Grimes, you know, was a rich Pike county farmer. One dreadful winter day he was discovered on a lonely mountain path digging away like mad in the frozen snowdrifts. Though it was no weather, Grimes was stripped to his undershirt, and amid the white snow clouds flying from his shovel he could be seen all red with effort and dripping with perspiration.

"What in the world is he doing?" a traveler asked, as he looked with awe at the great holes and tunnels cut by Grimes in the snow.

"H-h," said a bystander, "he's lost a nickel!"—Washington Star.

No Rest for Him. "But you surely ought not to complain now," we say to our friend who has been telling us what it costs to live. "You used to swear because your wife had to have as elegant hats and dresses and things as the neighbors, but you say she has now reached the age where she is content to settle down at home and have no more to do with the frivolities of society."

"Yes," he moans, "but now it's the children. Every one of them thinks he or she has to dress as well as the neighbors' children. Man, six times as bad as it used to be!"—Judge's Library.

The Truth of it. "Who's the man who just sneaked away when he saw us?" asked the newly arrived "bachelor." "That," replied the old habitant of the elysian fields, "is Diogenes. He always avoids me."

"And who are you?"

"Oh, I'm just an unknown contemporary of his, but I have positive proof that he swiped the lantern with which he went hunting for an honest man."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Among the Accidents. Amateur Tenor—That's odd; I can't find any account of my singing at the Swellmore's musicale last evening.

His Friend—Where did you look for it?

Amateur Tenor—Among the musical notes, of course.

His Friend—It might be in the paper after all. Why not try in some other department?

Why She Believed Him. He kissed the girl once or twice, with expedition. And said: "I do this on advice of my physician."

Daughter Hadn't Noticed. Daughter was on the carpet for a lecture.

"I saw you kissing that young man last night," declared mother.

"He caught me under the mistletoe, ma."

"He did, eh? If you ever did any housework you would know that that mistletoe has been in the ash barrel for a week."

Too Much for Him. "Allow me," said the young man in the Pullman dining car, as he passed the sugar bowl to a shy young girl; "sweets to the sweet, you know."

"Allow me," said the girl, as she handed him a plate of crackers; "crackers to the cracked, you know."

Ladies' Home Journal.

Speaking in Time. The Congressman's Wife—When will the Panama canal be formally opened, George?

The Congressman—Why, I don't know the exact date.

The Congressman's Wife—Well just keep in mind that I want fifty cards for the private view.—Puck.

Mathematical Showing. "I can prove by figures women's superiority over men."

"Show me."

"Isn't a miss as good as a mile?"

"Yes."

"And doesn't it take a lot of men to make a league?"

SAD AFFAIR. Josh—I hear they give Si a cross-examination in that trial.

Gosh—Yes, and I can't see why they needed to be cross about it. Si's the best-natured cuss I ever see.

Modern Jack Spratt. Jack Spratt could eat no fat, His wife could eat no lean, And so their weekly butcher bill Was less than yours, I ween.

All Or. "Can't we patch up this coolness between you and Wombat?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Is it so very serious?"

"Yes, it is. I promised to pay him what I owed him on the first of the month, and then couldn't."

A Word of Encouragement. "Don't you think the baby looks like me?" the proud father asked.

"Well," the candid neighbor replied, after looking carefully again, "I believe there is a slight resemblance, but I wouldn't worry about it. He may never grow up, you know."

False Alarm. "I was present at a raid the other night."

"Great Scott! Were you caught?"

"Certainly not. It was a masquerade."

Shame on Him. "Why are you weeping, Mrs. Tuttle?"

"My husband is so self-satisfied."

"Why, I always supposed he was such a generous man."

"No, you have been deceived. He is the very personification of selfishness."

"Dear me! I'm so sorry. What has he done?"

"He told me this morning that he would give me one-third of his income to run the house with and then proposed that each of us should have one of the other two-thirds for personal use."

Just Honeymooning. "To fill a hive with honey, an apiarist has figured, a colony of bees has to make flights totaling a greater distance than from the earth to the moon," said the young bride.

"Is that really so?" exclaimed the young groom.

"Would you do that much for your honey, dear?"

NEW LIGHT TURNED ON.

Mrs. Newed—John, am I still the light of your life?

Mr. Newed—Quit your kidding. I just paid a nine-dollar gas bill this morning.

Dr. Cupid. He kissed the girl once or twice, with expedition. And said: "I do this on advice of my physician."

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PARIS IN PROTEST

Ugly Advertising Posters Meet With Disapproval.

Famed Beauty of the Streets of the Gay Capital Disappearing Because of Greed That Dominates Commercialism.

The beauty of Paris! Do not imagine that Paris has a patent on good taste. Recently a completely Parisian concern of the Boulevard painted its entire front screaming red! Mme. Roland's historic house has a side wall, high, exposed, and one of the department stores spread pink and green letters on it, five feet high. The extensive building operations of the Boulevard have raised up immense hoardings. All are covered with posters, and a fourth of those posters are in doubtful taste.

Can what is grotesque, comic, ugly or aesthetically shocking make a good advertisement? The general practice of greater Paris advertisers says no, but leaves the field of "shock" all the more free to the small and hungry who strain for effect. Nevertheless competition tempts the great advertisers to novelty, and ugliness is novelty—in Paris. So the beauty of the streets trembles in the balance.

The French government wishes to encourage art in street advertisements. When pictorial posters are artistic the public taste is soothed and uplifted; foreign visitors find the beautiful streets free from a note of discord. But note the native poor are even more concerned.

"The street is the parlor of the poor," says the poet Rostand. "The rich in their automobiles can hurry through dirty streets and shut their eyes to advertising vulgarity. But when the poor have an hour of leisure the street is their parlor, salon, museum. Why hang its walls with ugliness and banality?" The author of "Chanteclair" as advertising specialist need not astonish you; the astronomer Poincaré, cousin of the prime minister, has even analyzed the principles.

"Pictorial advertising has two objects," says the sublime mathematician. "First to attract attention; second, to fix an obsession, a haunting of the mind. But in order for the obsession to be fruitful the memory must connect the advertised object with the



Fountain in Paris Square.

haunting picture and certain other details, as its use, its place of sale, etc. There should be no subconscious effort to forget, as when the impression is ugly, distasteful or merely banal.

Whence the mathematician concludes for simple beauty and harmony to produce lasting returns in posters. Also, if posters be really admitted to the coming Salon, such philosophy of advertising will become part of the art critic's baggage. The merits, not of Vasseur's message cream or Millard's miscellany, but the obscuring beauty of Roublie's or Leandre's posters of them will obtain solemn discussion—the equal advantage of Vasseur's and Millard's sales! It will be well worth while to order an art poster.

HAD TO PART WITH QUEUES

Now Soldiers at the Gates of Kashing Enforced Magistrate's Orders on the Citizens.

A week or so ago our Pen Ful ordered every man's queue cut off. Many at once did so, but the business men were opposed. Also some other classes. So the magistrate wrote a conciliatory proclamation, delaying the time a few days. Then he resorted to the method of appointing a great gathering of Chinese of all sorts, especially the "Miders, at the Kashing Fu school.

The only requirement for entrance was a "queens' head." About 1,000 were present. The Fu himself with his officers appeared before the people and then gave an account of the history of the Kub-mintang movements in Kashing. One of the most interesting features of the occasion was the presentation to the volunteers of a number of goodly presents, from rice in quantity to dressed pigs and other delicacies of all sorts. This for their faithfulness to the cause and a mark of the respect and sympathy of the people who were in and around Kashing.

But all the above methods failed to secure the shophen's queues and also those of many other people. So finally the magistrate set a day and proclaimed that every man not having his queue off by the time set would be compelled to cut the badge of Manchu servitude off and relegate it to the waste basket.

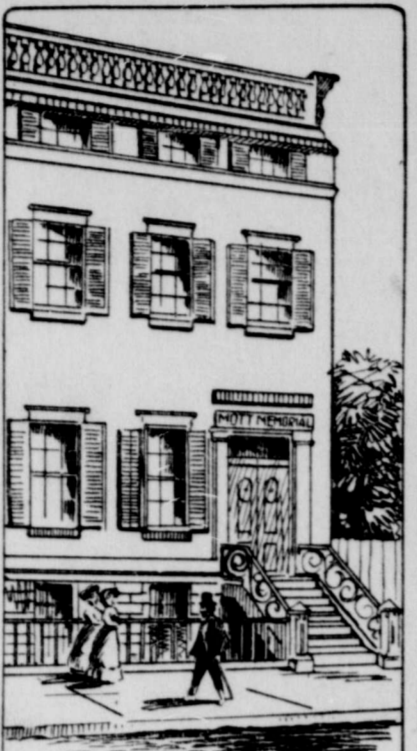
So in due season soldiers were stationed at the gate (some three days ago) and many were the queues sacrificed. Many were the bows of some of those whose dignity, in their estimation, was thus lost forever. The writer passed along the street lately and could not see a single queue. So the Fu has proved his words!

There is a wild enthusiasm for foreign hats, overcoats, cloth and everything of this nature. A good tailor might make a good thing of it here.—Kashing correspondence Shanghai Mercury.

HOUSE OF FAMOUS MEMORIES

Old Mott Mansion in New York Has Long Been a Landmark of the City.

The old Mott Memorial Hall at 64 Madison avenue, New York, which was recently purchased at auction by the McVicker-Gaillard Company for a client for \$70,000, was several years ago a famous medical and surgical headquarters, containing the library and surgical specimens of the eminent surgeon Dr. Valentine Mott. Before the erection of the Medical Academy in Forty-third street it was used as the meeting place of many medical societies. The property has been owned by the Mott family for many years and has now just passed into other hands, and within the past week the fine bust of Dr. Mott, made by J. Q. A. Ward, was removed from the old li-



Mott House in New York.

brary to the home of one of the sons. Beside being the headquarters of the medical fraternity for many years the Greater club was organized there, and the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society was also formed there and used the rooms for its meeting place forty years ago.

The first woman physician in this country, Dr. Mary Putnam, read her first paper there. Later day events were the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for member of the assembly, and the private reception given to Charles Stuart Parnell on his first visit to America. Maud Gonne, the Irish Joan of Arc, also spoke there.

The plot was bought in 1845 for \$30,000, and it is said that the two lots north could have been bought for the same figure. So strong has been the upward rise of real estate values that the average price per lot in that section today is \$125,000.

MEMORIAL ON HISTORIC SPOT

Plan on Foot to Mark Place Where Important Treaty With Indians Was Signed.

An appeal is being made by the Saskatchewan branch of the Western Art association for funds for the purpose of erecting a memorial at Fort Qu'Appelle to mark the spot where the treaty with the Indians was signed which handed over this country to the use of the white man for ever.

It is proposed that the memorial should take the form of a mass of native rock, with the names of the signatories to the treaty carved upon a bronze tablet which will be let into the face of the stone. This stone will be erected on the site pointed out by Mr. Archie McDonald and the Rev. Father Hugonard of the Mission, who were both personally present at the signing of the treaty.

The committee hopes to be able to mark off the plot of ground around the memorial stone with a suitable enclosure. They appeal to the general public to give them the financial assistance necessary to carry this program to completion, and feel confident that they can count on the support of everyone who is interested in the history of their adopted home. It was a great historic occasion and certainly deserves to be commemorated in some lasting form.

It is estimated that a sum of \$2,000 will be required to worthily complete the scheme.—Montreal Herald.

IN THE SEA IS INDEPENDENCE

Ocean Is Typical of Existence, Jules Verne Said, Supernatural and Wonderful.

The sea is everything. It covers seven-tenths of the terrestrial globe. Its breath is pure and healthy. It is an immense desert, where man is never lonely, for he feels life stirring on all sides.

The sea is only the embodiment of a supernatural and wonderful existence. It is nothing but love and emotion; it is the "living infinite." In fact, Nature manifests herself in it by her three kingdoms, mineral, vegetable and animal. The sea is the vast reservoir of Nature. The globe began with the sea, so to speak; and who knows it will not end with it? In it is supreme tranquility. The sea does not belong to deserts. Upon its surface men can still exercise unjust laws, fight, tear one another to pieces and be carried away with terrestrial horrors. But at 30 feet below its level their reign ceases, their influence is quenched and their power disappears. Live in the bosom of the water! There only is independence!—Jules Verne.

AMERICAN GRAFTERS IN PARIS

By STEPHEN ALLEN REYNOLDS

LONG the boulevards between the Madeleine and the Place de la Republique, along the Champs Elysees from the Arch to the Obelisk, in little brasseries along the Seine, in the so-called "American bars" of the Opera quarter, in the pastry shops along the Rue de Faubourg St. Honore, at the

price lists tables "A" photo along the Boul' Mich of the Latin quarter—in fact, in almost any of the twenty arrondissements within the fifty-six gates of the French capital, will be found the ubiquitous American grafter.

Attracted to you by either the American roll to the brim of your derby or your Brockton shoe, he will unerringly single you out as a fellow-countryman abroad on pleasure bent, therefore fish for his net. He may be working on one of the three common "lays"—the "touch," the "loan" or the "guide." In other words, he may brazenly ask you for a small sum of money with which he may obtain food or lodging, he may tell you a hard luck story about a mythical delayed draft and ask you for a loan to get him over, or he may offer to guide you around and about Paris at so much an hour or a day.

The pleas of those after a "loan" are in many cases both heartrending and plausible. A cable message is often displayed which may read: "Sorry delay. Draft for thousand first mail." Who could refuse a clean-cut young fellow from Milwaukee after he had told you of the clothing locked up at his hotel, of two sleepless nights passed in walking the streets of Paris? With tears in his eyes he assures you that not a morsel of food has been swallowed in eight or forty hours; then he exhibits the cable message, and you part with 50 or 100 francs—never to see it again.

The beggars are a nuisance, the borrowers are a pest, but the so-called American "guides" of the great French city are most unquestionably the worst of the lot, in that their dealings with American visitors, while apparently straightforward, are as crooked as the proverbial ram's horn. Grafters, under a thousand different cloaks, enter into their propositions. They will not nor do they spin, yet better tourists eat better food, drink better wine or wear more fashionable attire than do these buccaners of the boulevards.

They pounce upon you as you leave your train at the Gare St. Lazare; they scan the columns of the newspapers for the names and addresses of the newly arrived Americans; they haunt the vicinages of the Grand hotel; they hail you as you leave the Credit Lyonnais for cashing a draft; but possibly of all places their favorite stamping ground is along the northern side of the Boulevard des Capucines. Here, upon every hand, particularly during the late afternoon and evening, you will encounter the American "guide" airily swinging his rattan stick, his shifty eyes looking for the telltale American derby.

Naturally, if it be your first visit to Paris, you desire to see all Paris, both before and after dark. He will help you. You hail with delight the driver of your language, for are not the signs and mysteries of Paris as an open book to him?

His rates are only a lous a day and expenses, but even this sum can be shaded should you plead your inability to afford that sum. Should you be unable to afford a half-lous, or even a nearly five-franc piece, it is more than likely that the guide will yawn, raise up and down the boulevard, and then deliver himself substantially as follows:

"Well, I'm sorry. Times are pretty slow over here and I'm not very busy. But look a-here—I'll tell you what I'll do: I've nothing on today or tonight, and seeing that you're from Little Old New York—my home town—I'll show you around for nothing, just for the sake of passing away the time. You pay the cab fares, the lunch, the supper, and I'll show you everything that's to be seen. I'll save you money and keep you from being skinned. It'll cost you nothing if I take you around alone—and take that from me, the Apaches are pretty bad this year and it isn't safe for an outsider to pike around Montmartre without a guide who knows all the ropes. What do you say? Will we start now?"

Even should you venture into a place where your guide is personally unknown to the management, he will obtain his commission, for when you enter his first move is to whisper to the proprietor or manager these four magic words: "Je suis l'interprete." The commission is added to the price, and rare indeed are the shops or resorts which do not make it "worth



while" for the man who accompanies you.

Indeed, some of these self-styled "interpreters-guides" have been residents of Paris for such short space that their French vocabulary is practically limited to those four words.

In the early hours of the morning, after the guide has shaken hands with the last cocher in front of your hotel, you thank your companion for his kindness in helping you to pass an evening on him on account of the dull state of his business and surreptitiously slip a half-lous into his receptive palm. He will not object. He has spent twelve hours, more or less, with you, and seems to have been well acquainted wherever you went. You are confident that he has saved you money, and naturally you feel grateful toward him.

The fact of the matter is that he has been driven all over the city at your expense; he has lunched and dined with you, to say nothing of the midnight bite at the Cafe Weber; and if you have spent the sum of 200 francs during the afternoon and evening you may rest assured that gold and silver amounting to some 80 or 100 francs—once yours—is safe in one of the pockets of the guide's fashionably cut trousers.

It was one of the privileges of the writer to listen to the abstruse inspired confidences of a number of American "guides" and panhandlers. A young man wearing a frock coat and well ironed silk topper approached the table and begged for the privilege of a few words with me. His linen was spotless—his story seemed flawless. He had, so he said, been robbed in Montmartre while seeing the town a few nights before. He had cabled for funds, but a heartless landlord had locked up his ten suits of clothing and turned him into the street. Would kindly come to his relief with a small loan for a few days until the arrival of his draft? He exhibited a typewritten cable message which looked promising, and the tears came to my eyes as I thought of my predicament and overpeppered my bouillon.

"I'm sorry I can't help you out," I told him. "You see, this happens to be my third visit to Paris, and I've heard all about these heartless landlords and delayed drafts before. Those sleeve buttons of yours ought to fetch enough at the Mont de Pietre to tide you over for a few days should you be on the level."

The man in the frock coat was about to slink away, when I asked him to join me and have an aperitif. Over an absinthe-au-sure he waxed confidential and told me his story.

"You're wise," said he, as he surveyed the opalescent contents of his glass. "There sure is a bunch of American grafters over here having a pretty good time. I've only been over here two months, but some of the push have been here for years."

He helped himself to my cigarettes and continued: "Paris is a cheap place to live in. A perfect dinner costs very little. The rent of a nice room is about half what you have to pay in New York, less than that once you can speak French and know how to make a bargain. Clothing of the best sort can be had for a song, and a two-horse carriage can be hired for about twice the price of a carfare in the states."

"Pickings are good during the tourist season, and the only kick that the boys have is on the French shoes and cigarettes. Several of the bunch import their own smokes. Of course, the favorite graft is the American tourist. He always has money, and is over here to spend it and have a good time. If we spin a good yarn about hard luck, pretty easy to make a 'touch' for a lous, and 'most any New Yorker will fall for a five-franc piece."

"I used to keep a set of books in Cleveland," another American grafter told me over a glass of Algerian "Bordeaux" in a little brasserie in the Rue Vignon. "I'd saved a bit of money and felt too strong to push a pen any longer, so I came over here to take in the sights. I went broke the third day after my arrival, and as I found so many people willing to help me, I've stayed here ever since. Paris is all right after you've lived here awhile and know the ropes. I'm here going on seven years now, and I expect to live here the rest of my life."

Political Breakers Ahead. Parties are an essential part of representative government, and can be effective only by organization; but when organization degenerates into a brutal machinery that stifles intelligence and true patriotism, the republic is moribund. As the puritan and bigoted exercise of the suffrage has gradually extinguished much of the manhood of American citizenship, so the restoration of intelligence, conscience and individual independence in this prime duty will be the sole effective means of curing many existing evils and preventing others that might be equally dangerous.—Silas W. Bart.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A LIFE spent in brushing clothes, and washing crockery, and sweeping floors—a life which the proud of the earth would have treated as the dust under their feet; a life spent at the clerk's desk; a life spent in the narrow shop; a life spent in the laborer's hut, may yet be a life so ennobled by God's loving mercy that for the sake of it a king might gladly yield his crown.

ECONOMY IN LIVING.

In these days of high prices it is well to remind ourselves that meat is an expensive luxury that can be cut in two. We do not need so much meat as we usually have served. A pound of meat mixed with vegetables and served as a stew will be as satisfying as a fifty-cent steak which is often only half eaten and thrown out to the dog or into the garbage can.

We eat too much of protid foods. It has been often proven that well-masticated food eaten slowly will satisfy the appetite on a third less than when it is hurriedly eaten. The over-among taxes the bodily functions and is not only wasted but depletes the system to remove it.

For brain workers easily digested food should be chosen; rice, fish, eggs and custards are all good.

We want dishes that are good, wholesome and appetizing, and they may be prepared if thought and study is put upon the subject, at a great saving of the pocket book and no difference in the attractiveness of the table.

Codfish a la Mode.—Take a cup of shredded codfish, two cups of mashed potatoes, a pint of milk and two eggs well beaten, a half cup of butter, pepper and salt; mix well and bake in a buttered baking dish twenty minutes.

Mountain Dew.—Take a cup of cracker crumbs rolled fine, the yolks of three eggs and half a cup of sugar, juice and rind of a lemon, three cups of milk, and bake twenty minutes. Beat the whites and put over the top for frosting.

A well-equipped kitchen with all the conveniences for housekeeping is a great pleasure, but we must never get so wedded to it that in an emergency we can not get good results with poor, or no tools at all.

HE common problem, yours, mine, everyone's, is, not to fancy what were fair in life. Provided it could be, but finding first What may be, then find how to make it fair.

Up to our means. —Robert Browning.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Food experts tell us that uncooked sour kraut is a splendid broom for the alimentary canal, as it chases away the decay microbes. Butter milk and sour milk are both valuable as cleansers for the system.

When roses or other cut flowers are to be kept an excellent way is to put the stems into cold water in a deep bedroom pitcher, wrap the stems and flowers with dampened newspaper. Keeping the air from the flowers is the real secret and having them damp and cool.

Boiled mutton is improved by the addition of an onion and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce.

To Renovate Oilcloth.—Dissolve carefully, as it is highly inflammable, one and four ounces of paraffin in a pint of turpentine by gentle heat. Apply while warm with a flannel to oilcloth or linoleum. Let it remain twenty-four hours and then polish with a fannel. Use this preparation spring and fall and double the life of the floor covering.

Kerosene put on with a flannel cloth is an excellent cleanser for oilcloth.

In cooking vegetables of all kinds, a wire frying basket is a great convenience, as the vegetables may be removed quickly and dried out, or if the water does not boil away they have a little time before scorching to be discovered.

A pair of sheet iron baking sheets are a boon to the busy housewife. Have the sides bent, making a very shallow pan and making a place to take hold of in handling. If the sheets are made of the size of the oven, a whole row of cookies may be baked with one oven heat. This is an important item when using gas.

A tablespoonful of flour will take the place of egg in a meat loaf when eggs are too high to be used lavishly.

HE doth little kindnesses, Which most leave undone or despise; For naught which sets one heart at ease, And giveth happiness or peace, Is low-esteemed in her eyes. —J. R. Lowell.

EMERGENCY SHORTCUTS.

The modern kitchen, with its up-to-date equipment is the pride of every home-maker who is fortunate enough to possess one; but the real genius

in cookery delights to overcome material and "make do" with few tools to work with. Did you ever see a camper open a sack of flour, pour the water, add the salt, soda, yeast, a wooden paddle made with a handle, and bake the dough before the fire with never a dish or utensil to use in its making? When we are roughing it, it is what we can do with and make less baggage that is the main thought.

The manufacturer is constantly on the watch to see where time and material as well as the energy of his workmen may be saved. When his workmen put thought and planning on their work, saving steps to themselves and their employer, he will have less serious problems to solve.

To make short cuts in housekeeping doesn't mean that work is slighted or half done. Housekeeping is a business, a profession, and women are too prone to follow the ways of their mothers before them, hence the disordered, unsystematic conditions prevail.

In the business of housekeeping it is just as true that the greatest efficiency is the result of scientific management as in any other line of work. One of the first things that a housewife who directs others has to learn, is how and what has to be done, and the time it takes for a person of ordinary ability to do it.

The unreasonable demands of women mistresses, who expect and demand the impossible, are legion. A skilled worker can, and does, accomplish much more in a given time than one who puts no thought into her work. But skilled workers are scarce and many are in training in our homes. The arrangement of the utensils used in cooking, with the exception of a possible reach to remove and carry in dishes and food to and from the table, in these as well as many other things with a little study one may see many short-cuts.

I DON'T know which ever is worse, to see the housewife times that there are in the world, not be in 'em, or to see people that make not be in 'em and ain't.

MISCELLANEOUS DISHES.

A most wholesome dessert and one that is not expensive is—

Rhubarb and Raisin Pudding.—Cut a pint of rhubarb in half-inch pieces and sprinkle with a cup of sugar. Let stand an hour or more with a cup of chopped raisins, then add a pint of breadcrumbs and two tablespoons of melted butter. Put in layers into a buttered baking dish, cover for the first half hour. Serve with liquid sauce or cream.

A little grated cheese with chopped onion and French dressing makes a new and delicious filling for sandwiches.

Prunes in Lemon Jelly.—Cook prunes until soft, take out the stones without breaking them; add half a cup of figs or half the quantity seed of prunes, and put into a mold. Pour over lemon jelly and set away in mold. Serve with whipped cream.

Vegetable and Peanut Soup.—Cut small pieces two medium-sized potatoes, one large carrot and two stalks of celery, one large tomato and stalk in salted water with a bunch of scallions. When the vegetables are tender, put through a sieve, if desired, and add two tablespoonfuls of peanut butter which has been softened in a little hot water. There should be enough liquid to serve four.

Beet and Cheese Salad.—Make cottage cheese into balls and stick a round meat on each side. Slice and cook beets and put two cheese balls and three slices of beets on each lettuce leaf or nest. Keep on ice until ready to serve. Add French dressing before serving.

For those who object to butter, a crusty pie will be welcome. Bake a deep pie plate with plenty of butter, then dust over a coating of flour in the pie filling, pumpkin, custard or any kind desired, and bake as usual.

Nellie Maxwell.

Mice in Quercus Nest.

When an old gas main was being taken out at Sunderland (Scotland) recently, a mouse was seen to run up at the end of the pipe. The pipe was then broken up, and in the interior was found a nest containing six young mice. How the animals could enter through it is regarded as remarkable, but the fact that there was a fracture in the pipe may in some degree explain the mystery.

It Seemed So.

Wife—I left that child in your care and look at it! What has it been doing about? Husband—About 10 hours! I think.

Cheap Wines of Tuscany.

The best Italian wines in Tuscany sell wholesale at about eight cents a quart.

Greatly Improved Phonograph.

A new duplex phonograph has been introduced in Paris and by its means it is possible to have a continuous performance, without break, for hours. The whole opera of Carmen was thus produced, 50 odd records being used.

Unequally Divided.

Sometimes I get credit for saying what H. C. has lived for years with courage and self-denial.—Miss Thackeray.