

UNITED GERMAN ARMIES ADVANCE TO PIERCE ALLIES' CENTRE, FRENCH INVADERS IN ALSACE PRESS FORWARD

JAPAN SENDS WAR ULTIMATUM TO GERMANY

London.—In spite of the veil of censorship which so far lies within the power of the war departments of all the contending nations, is complete, two important facts stand out in the news.

The first is that the tactical scheme of the German War Office has been made plain. That tactical scheme is, as has been suspected, the juncture of the armies of the Moselle and the Meuse to pierce the centre and separate the French from the English and Belgians.

Secondly, in pursuance of this scheme Germany, it now is certain, has in spite of vagrant reports here and there of reverses gained ground slowly, painfully but continuously until now the main body of her combined armies of the Meuse and Moselle, are across the River Meuse.

The two battle lines, which now face each other, stretch from Louvain, the Belgian army headquarters, fifteen miles east of Brussels, to Ottingen, on the Dyle, twenty miles to the south of Louvain, and on to Namur, twenty miles further to the southeast.

Emperor William left an Imperial decree with Adolph Wermuth, Mayor of Berlin, before leaving the capital, in which he said he wished to thank warmly the people of Berlin for the demonstrations of love and devotion which they had given in the present sorrowful days, and added: "I am firmly confident that, with the help of God, the bravery of the German army and navy, and the unquenchable unanimity of the German people during these hours of danger, victory will crown our cause."

The London "Times" said that a party of Americans who left Berlin were each presented at the railway station with packet containing a dozen copies of the "Lokl Anzeiger." To each packet a handbill was affixed and addressed to "The returning citizens of the friendly United States." The handbill stated that the enclosed newspapers must serve to destroy "the web of lies which a hostile press has spread over the United States and give to truth its place of honor."

Patriotic fervor is sweeping Sweden, according to cable despatches from Stockholm, uniting all parties in a demand for neutrality in the present crisis. The extension of obligatory military service to two years and increased armaments are demanded.

Mobilization is proceeding perfectly. National feeling has not run so high before in a hundred years. There is a strong belief in Sweden that an opportunity may come with the territorial readjustment after the war for Sweden to regain her former Finnish provinces.

There is great stagnation in business in Sweden. Exports and imports have virtually ceased. Prices of food have risen considerably and credit on such goods is not extended to anybody.

Holland is taking elaborate precautions to enforce her neutrality. Detachments of cavalry constantly patrol the frontier, and large forces of infantry guard the roads, which are blocked at frequent intervals with barbed-wire entanglements and barricades. In towns near the frontier large bodies of troops are assembled, and the possible lines of invasion are commanded by powerful forts, which are strong and modern. Arrangements are complete for flooding the country of the frontier at a moment's notice.

Martial law has been proclaimed in the inundation districts and the military authorities are destroying trees, shubbery, copses, hedge rows and all the buildings near the firing line of the forts. At Neiden and the villages of Bussum and Zeist, where many residents of Amsterdam have summer residences the country is being shorn of trees and everything that might afford shelter to an advancing enemy.

ANTWERP, BELGIUM'S CAPITAL.

London.—A significant despatch comes from Belgium to the effect that the French and Russian Ministers have removed their offices and archives to Antwerp, turning over their business to the Spanish Minister. Belgian scouts from the outposts report that the Germans are planning a general advance upon Brussels and have already begun a movement from Huy and Jodoigne. Earlier in the German advance through Belgium cavalry and infantry attempted to turn the wing of the allied armies and raid Brussels and a cavalry regiment was driven back by the Belgians after forcing their way to within ten miles of the capital.

The French troops, according to cable despatches from Paris, are pushing steadily forward in Alsace from the Lorraine to the Swiss frontier. The army, after its capture of the Bonhomme and Ste. Marie passes, is now in possession of the Saales pass and has reached Schirmeck, about twenty-five miles from Strassburg. The French cavalry has pushed on to Muhlbach. This places it within twenty miles of Strassburg and in position to make an attack upon the important railroad junction of Molsheim.

Russia's insistence upon taking her Black Sea fleet through the Dardanelles revives one of the most important questions of the Near East. Turkey, at the beginning of the war, declared the neutrality of this strait, but Russia insists that the action of the Ottoman Government regarding the two German ships, the Goeben and the Breslau, practically vitiates this neutrality. Russia says she will take her fleet through whether or not she has Turkish consent.

KAISER AT MAINZ WITH THE CROWN PRINCE

London.—An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Mainz says that the German Emperor, accompanied by three of his sons, including Crown Prince Frederick William, has arrived.

A Reuter dispatch from Berlin says that the Emperor's departure for the front has occasioned patriotic outbursts by the newspapers of all parties.

SALIENT POINTS IN REPORTS FROM THE THEATRES OF WAR

Paris.—The War Office reports continued successes along Alsace-Lorraine frontier, and says that French cavalry have penetrated to a place which is only fourteen miles from the strongly fortified city of Strassburg. Parisians believe the French casualty lists to be heavier than the official statements would indicate, this belief arising from the numbers of wounded known to be in and around Paris.

St. Petersburg.—It is reported that the Czar will soon issue a proclamation giving Jews civil and political rights equal to those of his other subjects.

Athens.—The government has received reports that Turkish troops are crossing Bulgarian territory, marching toward Greece. Turkey has been warned that if these reports prove true Greece will feel it necessary to take at once proper steps to meet the situation.

Peking.—China is gathering troops. It is understood she will herself re-take possession of the German territory Kiaochow.

London.—A despatch to the Express from St. Petersburg says the Czar has decided to join his army in the field and will remain with his troops throughout the campaign.

Athens.—The Hellenic Government has received reports that Turkish troops are moving toward Greece. The Greek army and navy have been mobilized.

RESOLUTION IN HOUSE PROTESTING JAPAN'S ACTION

Washington.—Representative Britton of Illinois introduced a resolution protesting against the Japanese taking possession of Kiaochow. The policy of the Administration at Washington is to keep the United States entirely out of the controversy, and the Japanese Ambassador has given assurances that the interests of America and all other neutral nations will be safeguarded.

London.—Pushing forward by sheer weight of numbers the German advance across Belgium slowly but steadily fought its way.

Germany started her great flanking movement, north and west of Liege, to advance her army of 800,000 men into Belgium. The advance guards headed for Tongres, St. Front and Hasselt, with Brussels as the goal.

Terrific bombardment of the Liege forts on the west side of the Meuse River served to cover the German flanking movement.

For a time the allies held back the Kaiser's heavy advance guard on a quarterfront of 20 miles, extending from Diest, through Hasselt and St. Trond to Tongres, but as the main Army of the Meuse, numbering at least 400,000 men, was pushed forward the defenders realized the expediency of a retreat to a stronger position.

Reinforcements were then rushed to the allies from both England and France and it is estimated that when the final clash comes the allies will be as strong in numbers as the Germans, which means a clash between 800,000 men.

The French war office announces that large body of French troops, the exact figures, in conformity with the policy of the war office not to reveal the strength of the various French armies, are not given, has crossed into Belgium, and is now on its way from Charleroi, west of Namur, to Gembloux, 10 miles northwest of Namur. Gembloux is almost directly south of Louvain, the headquarters of the main Belgian army. A line drawn from Gembloux to Louvain is directly across the path of the German advance toward Brussels.

An official statement by the British War and Admiralty bureau says:

It is now confirmed that the Belgian troops were successful in their engagement with six regiments of German cavalry supported by 2,500 infantry with machine guns and artillery. The Germans were completely disorganized. The six cavalry regiments suffered great loss, and the Belgian troops pursued the infantry which gave way.

OFFER SWITZERLAND AS GREAT HOSPITAL

Rome.—The evening Journal La Sera has received a message from Berne stating that the Federal Council has proposed a guarantee of neutrality and has offered to convert the whole of Switzerland into a colossal Red Cross hospital camp for the reception of the wounded, irrespective of nationality.

KAISER, BY WIRELESS, APPEALS TO AMERICA

Believes Opinion Here Will Not Lie With "Half Asiatic Barbarism."

London.—The London newspapers print a despatch from Berlin which was issued by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company, as having been officially circulated through all the German wireless stations. It is in the form of an interview with Chancellor von Bethman-Hollweg who makes an appeal for American sympathy by reciting the negotiations preliminary to war between Great Britain and Germany. He says:

"The present war is a life and death struggle between the German and the Muscovite races of Russia. It is due to the recent royal murders at Sarajevo. We warned Russia against kindling this war. She demanded the humiliation of Austria, and while the German Emperor continued his work in the cause of peace and the Czar was telegraphing words of friendship to him Russia was preparing for war."

"Then highly civilized France, bound by an unnatural alliance with Russia, was compelled to prepare by strength of arms for an attack on its flank, on the Franco-Belgian frontier in case we proceeded against the French frontier works."

"England, bound to France by obligations disowned long ago, stood in the way of the German attack on the northern coast of France."

"This, therefore, forced us to violate the neutrality of Belgium, but we had promised emphatically to compensate that country for all damage inflicted."

"Now England avails herself of the long awaited opportunity to commence war for the destruction of the commercially prosperous Germany. We enter into that war with our trust in God. Our entire race has risen in a fight for liberty, as it did in 1813."

"It is with a heavy heart that we see England ranged among our opponents notwithstanding the blood relationship and close relationship in spiritual and cultural work between the two countries. England has placed herself on the side of Russia, whose insatiability and whose barbaric insolence have helped this war, the origin of which was murder and the purpose of which was the humiliation by Russian Pan-Slavism."

"The sympathy of the American nation will then lie with German culture and civilization fighting against a half Asiatic and slightly cultured barbarism."

JAPAN'S ULTIMATUM DEMAND- ING THAT GERMANY QUIT THE FAR EAST AND SUR- RENDER KIAU-CHAU.

Tokio.—This is the ultimatum sent to Germany by Japan:

"We consider it highly important and necessary in the present situation to take measures to remove the causes of all disturbances of the peace in the Far East, and to safeguard the general interests as contemplated by the agreement of alliance between Japan and Great Britain."

"In order to secure a firm and enduring peace in Eastern Asia, the establishment of which is the aim of the said agreement, the Imperial Japanese Government sincerely believes it to be its duty to give the advice to the Imperial German Government to carry out the following two propositions:

"First—To withdraw immediately from Japanese and Chinese waters German men-of-war and armed vessels of all kinds, and to disarm at once those which cannot be so withdrawn."

"Second—To deliver on a date not later than Sept. 15 to the Imperial Japanese authorities, without condition or compensation, the entire leased territory of Kiau-chau, with a view to the eventual restoration of the same to China."

"The Imperial Japanese Government announces at the same time that in the event of it not receiving by noon on Aug. 23, 1914, an answer from the Imperial German Government, signifying its unconditional acceptance of the above advice offered by the Imperial Japanese Government, Japan will be compelled to take such action as she may deem necessary to meet the situation."

REBEL TROOPS IN CITY OF MEXICO

People Cheer the Triumphant Constitutionalists

GIVE WELCOME TO CARRANZA

All Factions Reported to Be Fraternizing and Outlook for Permanent Peace in Troubled Republic Is Reported as Reassuring.

Washington.—The State Department received reports of the occupation of Mexico City by the Constitutionalists troops under General Obregon.

The entrance of the Constitutionalists was so peaceful and their presence so generally accepted by the people of the city that there was little for the Brazilian minister to report except the bare fact that the occupation was at last a fact. The minister was of the opinion that the government would be set up.

These developments and the quiet way in which the entrance into Mexico City has been effected are most reassuring to the administration.

The Constitutional agency received a message from General Obregon recounting the details of his entry into Mexico City. General Obregon says crowds filled all the avenues cheering and singing.

"Constitutionalist and Federal," telegraphs the General, "are forgotten terms. Soldier and civilian mingle merely as brother Mexicans."

General Obregon stated that not a single act of depredation was committed by any of his men upon their entry into the capital.

Gen. Carranza has taken over the Government of Mexico as Provisional President, and has named part of his Cabinet in accordance with an agreement signed with Gen. Iturbide.

With the resignation of the military governors of the States of Chihuahua, Vera Cruz, Tabasco, Campeche and Yucatan, the last vestige of the old regime will disappear.

The city everywhere was decorated for the occasion. For the first time in many months American flags flew beside the Mexican colors. With a view to preventing disturbance of the peace, Gen. Obregon caused to be posted throughout the city a decree threatening the immediate execution of any officer or enlisted man who disturbed public order.

Crowds of people early packed the streets along which it had been announced the Constitutional troops would pass. After six hours of waiting the people were rewarded by seeing the front ranks of the main force of Gen. Obregon's army swing into the Paseo de la Reforma and commence the march toward the National Palace.

As the cavalry, artillery and infantry passed, the crowds cheered the men, all of whom bore the marks of hard campaigning. Balconies, roofs and sidewalks were densely crowded from Chapultepec Castle to the National Palace, a distance of three miles, and the reception given the incoming army was taken by the leaders as an augury of the support which the people will give the new Government.

The procession was headed by a cavalry regiment in command of Gen. Francisco Robles, which acted as an escort to Gen. Obregon and his staff. Next came the headquarters band and an infantry brigade under Gen. Juan Cabral, and the First Regiment with machine guns brought up the rear of the first section.

The second section was headed by an infantry regiment under Col. Larrea. This was followed by the First Regiment of Artillery and the Seventeenth and Fifteenth Sonora Battalions.

MINE BANDITS KILLED BY POSSE.

Following Payroll Holdup, Toll Is 12 Dead and Three Wounded.

Devon, W. Va.—In the heart of the Bartfield, McCoy fuel country in the wilds of Mingo County, a duel to the death was fought between a posse of more than 200 men and the bandits who on Friday slew three employees of the Glen Alum Fuel Co. and escaped with \$12,250.

At noon the fight had ended and five Italians lay dead. They had sold their lives dearly and had fought since yesterday noon from the security of a natural fortress in the fastness of the north fork of Ben Creek.

The deaths of these outlaws wipes out the gang and puts the toll of the tragedy at 12 dead and three wounded. Dr. W. D. Amick, physician for the Glen Alum Co., Joseph Shelor, head bookkeeper, and F. D. Johnson, Jr., head electrician, were slain when the bandits attacked them as they were in their way to Glen Alum with the money for the miners' payroll.

FOREIGN SHIPS ARE LET IN

Registry Bill Excludes Them From Coastwise Trade

HOUSE PLAN WINS OUT

President Authorized to Suspend Navigation Laws Requiring Officers of Ships to Be American Citizens—Remove 5-Year Restriction

Washington.—The Senate-amended registry bill, containing the provision allowing foreign-built vessels to engage in coastwise trade was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 40 to 20. By the same vote the House bill was adopted, thereby opening the way to American registry of foreign vessels for operation in the transatlantic trade.

This bill makes it possible to admit foreign vessels to American registry and thus provide an outlet for American grain and other products now prevented, through a lack of ships, from reaching the markets of Europe.

The bill enacts into law the Administration plan to restore the transatlantic trade paralyzed by the European war. It is also designed to enlarge the American merchant marine. Already the Hamburg-American line has received proposals for the purchase of certain of its vessels now in American waters, and the North German Lloyd Line has announced that it will sell some of its ships. Administration officials expect to see many foreign-built ships come under the American flag soon after President Wilson signs the bill.

Under the terms of the House bill the foreign built ships admitted to registry in the United States will not be entitled to enter the coastwise trade of the United States. The House bill which is the one that will be enacted, amends the Panama Canal act which admits to registry foreign ships that have been built within five years. The bill accepted removes the five year restriction and will admit all foreign built ships to American registry for the overseas trade.

The House bill also authorizes the President in his discretion when the need of domestic commerce in his judgment require it, to suspend the navigation laws of the United States in so far as they require the officers of the foreign built ships shall be American citizens and to waive the requirements for survey, measurement and inspection by American officers.

The bill was presented by Senator O'Gorman from the conference committee was rejected 40 to 20. Immediately the New York Senator moved to instruct the Senate conferees to recede from the Senate amendments which the Senate had just disapproved and to concur in the House bill.

ENGLAND IS SOUNDED.

Informal Overtures Made Regarding Purchase of German Ships.

Washington.—The British Government has been unofficially sounded by the State Department with a view to eliciting some information as to the attitude of the allies toward the transfer of foreign ships to American registry. Thus far no details of the representations informally expressed by this Government are obtainable. The Treasury Department disclaimed having made any such representations, while at the State Department it was said that no reply of a formal character had been received from the British Foreign Office.

The impression prevails that the Hamburg-American Line was the one most likely to be involved in a transfer to the American flag. Officials of the State Department said that inquiries had been made with respect to another system of ships. One official insisted that it was not with regard to the Hamburg-American ships that the interchange of questions had taken place.

WILSON IS FOR WAR INSURANCE

Bills Will Provide \$5,000,000 to Pay Losses on U. S. Ships.

Washington.—President Wilson has endorsed the proposal to have the government insure American ships and cargoes against war risks. Bills embodying this proposal were introduced in the House and Senate and will be pressed for the discontinuance of the insurance by the government at the termination of the European war.

Provisions will be made for the creation of a new bureau in the Treasury Department to be known as the Bureau of War Insurance. An appropriation of \$5,000,000 will be made at first as a fund out of which losses will be paid. The rates of insurance and other administrative details are to be left to the Secretary of the Treasury and his assistants.

LATEST WAR FLASHES

It is announced in London that the Liege forts have been captured by the Germans.

It is asserted at Rotterdam that the forts at Liege were dynamited by the Belgians after they had been evacuated, the action of the Belgians being due to the arrival of Germany's heavy motor batteries.

The capital of Belgium has been moved from Brussels to Antwerp. This action was taken, it is said, because of the advance toward Brussels of German cavalry. Measures have been taken for the defense of Brussels.

The Austrian fleet was defeated by a French squadron off the port of Budua, Dalmatia. Several of Franz Josef's warships were sunk and the rest fled north to the Austrian naval base at Pola. The French sustained no loss in ships and but few casualties.

China is not willing to allow the Japanese to expel Germany from Kiaochow, according to the British War Office. China is determined to recover leased lands through her own initiative.

That the United States Government is satisfied with assurances respecting the territorial integrity of China contained in the Japanese ultimatum to Germany was made known at the White House.

Japan sends an ultimatum to Germany, demanding the withdrawal of her armed ships from Far Eastern waters and the turning over to Japan of Kiau-chau, the German concession in China, which Japan promises to restore to China.

Victories on the Austro-Servian and Austro-Russian frontiers are claimed by both sides.

French and German forces are in touch near Dinant, in the valley of the Meuse. Here the French claim victory over the German invaders.

The French force again takes the offensive along the line from Luneville to Saarburg on the road to Strassburg, capturing several small towns.

Washington realizes the delicacy of the situation created by Japan's entrance into the arena and is planning to try to keep out of the crisis. It is understood the Japanese plans in their various stages have been known to the American Government at all times.



The Adventures of Kathlyn

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Allahabad, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his heir. Arriving in Allahabad Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that her father being dead she is to be queen, and must marry him. She refuses and is informed by the priests that no woman can rule unmarried. She is given seven days to think it over.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Pundita's narrative was rather long but not uninteresting. She had learned English from the old white priest who had died during the last plague. She was of high caste; and far back in the days of the Great Mogul in Delhi her forebears had ruled here; but strife and rebellion had driven them forth. In order that her immediate forebears might return to their native state and dwell in peace they had waived all possible rights of accession. They had found her husband standing over a dead man in the bazaars. He was innocent.

Umballa smoothed his chin. Pundita had not told her queen how he, Umballa, had made the accusation, after having been refused money by Ramabai. He secretly admired the diplomacy of the young woman. She did not at this moment care to push his enmity too far. As a matter of fact, he no longer cared about her; at least, not since his arrival at the Hare wild animal farm in California.

"Where is this Ramabai confined?" demanded Kathlyn.

"In the murderers' pit in the elephant arena."

"Send and bring him here. I am certain that he is innocent."

So they brought in Ramabai in chains. Behind him came a Nauch girl, at whom Umballa gazed, puzzled. What part had she in this affair? He soon found out.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"I am Lalla Ghor, and I live over the shoemaker, Lal Singh, in the Kashmir Gate bazaar. I dance."

"And why are you here?"

"I saw the murderer. Ramabai is innocent. He came upon the scene only after the murderer had fled. They were fighting about me," naively. "I was afraid to tell till now."

"Knock off those chains," said Kathlyn. Of Pundita she asked: "Does he, too, speak English?"

"Yes, heaven born."

"Then for the present he shall become my bodyguard. You shall both remain here in the palace."

"Ah, your majesty!" interposed Umballa. Pundita he did not mind, but he objected to Ramabai, secretly knowing him to be a revolutionist, extremely popular with the people and the nearby ryots (farmers), to whom he loaned money upon reasonable terms.

"If I am queen, I will let," said Kathlyn firmly. "If I am only a prisoner, end the farce at once."

"Your majesty's word is law," and Umballa bowed, hiding as best he could his irritation.

The next afternoon he began to enact the subtle plans he had formed

regarding Kathlyn. He brought her certain documents and petitions to sign and went over them carefully with her. Once, as she returned a document, he caught her hand and kissed it. She withdrew it roughly, flaming with anger. He spread his hands apologetically. He was on fire for her, but he possessed admirable control. He had the right to come and go; as regent he could enter the zenana without being accompanied by the council. But, thereafter, when he arrived with the day's business she contrived to have Pundita near and Ramabai within call. On the sixth day he cast all discretion to the winds and seized her violently in his arms. And, though she defended her lips, her cheeks and neck were defiled. She stepped back; the hidden dagger flashed.

"A step nearer," she cried, low voiced, "and I will strike."

Umballa recoiled. This was no longer Sa'adi's hour, but the young woman who had mastered the lion in

the railway train. Rage supplanted the passion in his heart. Since she would not bend, she should break. As her arm sank he sprang forward like a cat and seized her wrist. He was not gentle. The dagger tinkled as it struck the marble floor. He stooped for it.

"Since you will not bend, break!" he said, and left the chamber, cold with fury.

Kathlyn sank weakly upon her pillows as Pundita ran to her side.

"What shall I do, Pundita?"

"God knows, memsahib!"

"Are you a Christian?"

"Yes."

And so they comforted each other. There was a garden in the palace grounds, lovely indeed. A fountain tinkled and fat carp swam about in the fluted basin. There were trellises of flowers, too; Persian roses, despite the fact that it was still winter. It was called the Garden of Brides.

Kathlyn, attended by Pundita, awaited there the coming of Umballa and the Council. Her heart ached with bitterness and she could not think clearly. The impression that all this was some dreadful nightmare recurred to her vividly. What terrors awaited her she knew not nor could conceive. Marry that smiling demon—for something occult told her that he was a demon. No; she was ready to die.

And but a little while ago she had been working happily in the outdoor studio; the pet leopard sprawled at her feet; from the bungalow she heard the nightingale voice of Winnie, soaring in some aria of Verdi's; her father was dozing on the veranda. Out of that, into this! It was incredible. From time to time she brushed her forehead, bewildered.

In this mood, bordering on the hysterical (which is sometimes but a step to supreme courage), Durga Ram, so-called Umballa, and the Council found her. The face of the former was cold, his eyes steady and expressionless.

"Has your majesty decided?" asked the eldest of the Council.

"Yes," quietly.

"And your decision is?"

"No, absolutely and finally. There is no reason why I should obey any of your laws; but there is a good reason why all of you shall some day be punished for this outrage."

"Outrage! To be made queen of Allahabad!" the spokesman for the Council stamped his foot in wrath.

"Think!" said Umballa.

"I have thought. Let us have no more of this cat-and-mouse play. I refuse to marry you. I'd much prefer any beggar in the street. There is nothing more to be said."

"There are worse things than marriage."

"What manner of indignities have you arranged for me?" Her voice was firm, but the veins in her throat beat so hard that they stifled her.

Said the spokesman of the council: "We have found a precedent. We find that one hundred and ninety years ago a like case confused the Council of that day. They finally agreed that she must submit to two ordeals with wild beasts of the jungle. If she survived she was to be permitted to rule without hindrance. It would be a matter for the gods to decide."

"Are you really human beings?" asked Kathlyn, her lips dry. "Can you possibly commit such a dreadful crime against one who has never harmed you, who asks for nothing but the freedom to leave this country?"

Pundita secretly caught Kathlyn's hand and pressed it.

"Once more!" said Umballa, his compassion touched for the first time. But he had gone too far; for the safety of his own head he must go on.

"I am ready!"

The four men salaamed gravely. They turned, the flowing yellow robes of the Council fluttering in the wind, the sun lighting with green and red fires the hilt of Umballa's sword. Not one of them but would have emptied his private coffers to undo what he had done. It was too late. Already a priest had announced the ordeals to the swarming populace. You feed a tiger to pacify him; you give a populace a spectacle.

That night Umballa did not rest particularly well. He had become determined upon one thing; no actual harm should befall Kathlyn. He would have a marksman hidden nearby in both ordeals. What a woman! She was a queen, and he knew that he would go through all the hells of Hind to call her his. Long ere this he would have looted the treasure chests and swept her up on his racing elephant had he dared. Sa'adi's hour!

A thousand times he heard it through the night: "I am ready!"

CHAPTER IV.

The Two Ordeals.

Meantime Lal Singh was hurrying on a racing camel toward the railway, toward Simla, more than a thousand miles away. He was happy. Here was the long delayed opportunity for the hand of the British raj; a captive white woman. What better excuse was needed? There would be armed Sikhs and Gurkas and Tommies near

Rawal Pindi. All how time moved, how fate twisted! How the finest built castle in schemes came clattering down! At the very moment when he had secretly worked upon the king to throw himself into the protecting arms of the British raj—assassinated! The Council! The egg of Brahma was strangely hatched—this curious old world!

Ahmed remained hidden in the bazaars, to await the ordeals. Nothing should harm his mistress; he was ready now and at all times to lay down his life for her; in this the British raj came second. He had sent a courier to Bruce Sahib's bungalow, but the man had returned to report that it was still unoccupied.

And while he bit his nails in futile wrath and smoked till his tongue grew bitter, some miles away there was much confusion in the jungle by the water. Tents were being set up, native bearers and coolies were running to and fro, building fires, carrying water, hobbling the pack elephants. Wandering in and out this animated scene was a young man, clean shaven, deeply tanned, with blue eyes which were direct, small pupils, yet kindly. Presently he called to one of the headmen.

"All you might send three or four men on to the bungalow to clean up things. We shall make it to-morrow. It's but two hours' ride, but there's no hurry; and besides there's a herd of elephants behind us somewhere. They've come up far for this time of year."

"Yes, sahib."

"Any news worth while?"

All made a gesture; it signified a great many things.

"Bruce Sahib will not believe."

"Believe what?" said Bruce, emptying his pipe against his heel.

"There is a white queen in the city."

"What? What bally nonsense is this?"

"It is only what I've been told sahib. Hare Sahib is dead."

Bruce let his pipe slip through his fingers. "Hare? Good Lord!"

"Yes, sahib. But that is not all. It seems the king went mad after we went to Africa. You remember how Hare Sahib saved him from the leopard? Well, he made Hare Sahib his heir. He had that right; the law of the childless king has always read so in Allahabad. The white queen is Hare Sahib's daughter."

Bruce leaned against a tent pole. "Am I dreaming or are you?" he gasped.

"It is what they tell me, sahib. I know it not as a fact."

"The king dead, Hare dead, and his daughter on the throne! How did she get here? And what the devil is a chap to do?" Bruce stooped and recovered his pipe and swore softly. "All, if this is true, then it's some devil work; and I'll wager my shooting eye that that sleek scoundrel Umballa, as they call him, is at the bottom of it. A white woman, good old Hare's daughter. I'll look into this."

The native who had spread this astounding news in Bruce's camp was already hastening back to the city, some 14 miles away. He had been a bhisti (water carrier) to the house of Ramabai up to the young banker's incarceration. To him, then, he carried the news that a white hunter had arrived outside the city—"Bruce Sahib has returned!"

Ramabai lost no time in taking this news to Kathlyn.

"Ramabai, I have saved your life; save mine. Go at once to him and tell him that I am a prisoner but am called a queen; tell him I am Colonel Hare's daughter, she who traveled with him on the same ship from Hongkong to Singapore. Go! Tell him all the death of my father and Umballa's treachery. Hasten!"

Bruce was eating his simple evening meal when Ramabai arrived.

"Bruce Sahib?"

"Yes. Your face is familiar."

"You have been twice to my bank. I am Ramabai."

"I remember. But what are you doing here?"

"I have come for aid, sahib, aid for a young woman, white like yourself."

"Then it is true? Go ahead and let me have all the facts. She is Hare Sahib's daughter; All told me that. Precious rigamarole of some sort. The facts!"

"She is also the young lady who traveled in the same boat from Hongkong to Singapore." Ramabai paused to see the effect of this information.

Bruce lowered his fork slowly. The din about him dwindled away into nothing. He was again leaning over the rail, watching the phosphorescence trail away, a shoulder barely touching his; one of the few women who had ever stirred him after the first glance. In God's name, why hadn't she said something?

"I shall enter the city as soon as I can settle my bungalow. This rather knocks me out."

"No, sahib; don't wait; come back with me!" Quickly he outlined the desperate straits in which Kathlyn stood. "Tomorrow may be too late."

"All!" called Bruce, rising.

"Yes, sahib."

"The pasha. No questions. Give him water. Use the hunting howdah. Both guns and plenty of cartridges. That's all."

"There will be many pitfalls, sahib," said Ramabai.

"Indeed!"

"I have some influence with the populace, but Umballa has the army, paid for. The priests and the Council are back of him. And, after all, the priests are most to be feared. They can always sway the people through fear."

Bruce laughed again. "Either Kathlyn Hare will be free tomorrow or Umballa and the Council meet for the jackals . . . or I shall be," he added, in afterthought. "No, do not

break till I speak. I wish to think, for I've got to act quickly; I can't make any mistakes when I get there."

Far away a brown figure in clout and turban watched the young man. When he saw the elephant with the hunting howdah he knew that he had the information for which his master had detailed him to follow, night and day, the young banker Ramabai. The white hunter was coming hot-foot to the city. He turned and ran. Running was his business; he was as tireless as a camel and could run 20 and 30 miles at a stretch. The soles of his feet were as tough as elephant's hide. Thus he reached the city an hour before Bruce and Ramabai.

When Bruce and the native banker arrived at the gate coolies stood about with torches. Suddenly beyond the gate half a regiment drew up. The officer in charge raised his hand warningly.

"The white hunter is Bruce Sahib?"

"Yes," Bruce spoke the dialects with passable fluency.

"Good. The sahib will be pleased to dismount."

"I am on my way to the palace."

"That is impossible, sahib." At a sign from the officer the troopers extended their guns at half aim. It was



"I Have Come for Aid, Sahib."

a necessary precaution. These white sahibs were generally a mad people and were quick to shoot. "Please dismount, sahib. It is the orders."

Two troopers stepped forward and took possession of the rifles which were slung on each side of the howdah. Bruce accepted the situation philosophically; argument or protest was futile. Next they took away his cartridge belt. He trembled for a moment with apprehension, but the troopers did not search him further; and he thanked God for the wisdom which had made him strap his revolvers under his armpits.

"What now?" he demanded.

"The sahib will be given his guns and ammunition the hour he starts back to camp."

"And in the meantime?"

"The sahib is free to come and go about the city so long as he does not approach the palace. If he is found in the vicinity of the zenana he will be arrested and imprisoned."

"This is all very high handed."

"Sahib, there is no British raj here. The orders of the regent and the Council are final. Submit."

"Very well."

"Ramabai!"

Ramabai stepped forward. By a kind of clairvoyance he saw what was coming.

"Ramabai, the orders are that you shall retire to your house and remain there till further orders."

"I am the queen's bodyguard."

"All! Well said! But I do not take my orders from the queen—yet. Obey. The sahib may accompany you if he wishes; there are no orders against that."

"We have been betrayed," said Ramabai. "I know not how."

"You were followed. A moment," said Bruce, turning to the officer. "I have a servant by the name of Rao. I believe he acted as bearer to the young lady at the palace. What has become of him?"

The officer smiled and shook his head.

"Rao is a prisoner, then," thought the young man. "That black scoundrel Umballa is at least thorough." Aloud he said: "We shall go at once to your house, Ramabai."

And all through the night they planned and planned, but not knowing where the first ordeal was to take place, nor the hour, they found themselves going round in a circle, getting nowhere. To a man of action like Bruce it was maddening.

He slept a little before dawn, and was aroused by voices below. He listened.

"I am Jawahir Lal, the water carrier. Each day at dawn I water the garden of Ramabai to pay a debt."

Bruce looked toward Ramabai, who slept the sleep of the profoundly wearied. A bhisti; perhaps a messenger.

"Go around to the rear gate, which can be opened," said the trooper.

Bruce went to the window overlooking the garden. He saw the water carrier enter through the bamboo gate,

heard the water slosh about jerkily as the bhisti emptied his goatskin. He watched the man curiously; saw him drop the skin and tiptoe toward the house, glance right and left alertly. Then he disappeared. Presently at the head of the stairs Bruce heard a whisper—"Ramabai!"

"Who is it?" Bruce whispered in the dialect.

"Ahmed."

Ahmed. Who was Ahmed? Bruce shook Ramabai. "Ahmed is here. Who is he?" he asked softly.

"Ahmed?" drowsily. Then, wide awake enough: "Ahmed? He was Hare Sahib's head animal man. Where is he?"

"Hush! Not so loud. Come up, Ahmed; I am Bruce. Let us speak in English."

"Good!" Ahmed came into the chamber. "To see Bruce Sahib is good. Tomorrow my master's daughter is to be carried into the jungle. The memsahib is to be tied inside a tiger trap, bait for the cat. That is the first ordeal."

"Shaitan!" murmured Ramabai.

"Go on, Ahmed."

"The cage will be set near the old peepul tree, not far from the south gate. Now, you sahib, and you, Ramabai, must hide somewhere near. It is the law that if she escapes the ordeal from unexpected sources she is free, at least till the second ordeal. I know not what that is at present or when it is to take place. The troops will be there, and the populace, the Council, the priests, and Umballa. I shall have two swift camels near the clump of bamboo. I may not be there, but some one will. She must be hurried off before the confusion dies away. Must, sahib. There must be no second ordeal."

"But how am I to get out of here?" asked Ramabai. "Guards all about, and doubtless blidden to shoot if I stir!"

"Tch! Tch!" clicked Ahmed. He unwound his dirty turban and slipped out of the ragged shirtlike frock.

"These and the water skin below. A bhisti entered, a bhisti goes out. What is simpler than that? It is not light enough for the soldiers to notice."

"Ahmed," said Bruce, holding out his hand, "you're a man."

"Thanks, sahib," drily. "But hasten! At dawn tomorrow, or late tonight, Ramabai returns with a full water skin. The memsahib must at least stand the ordeal of terror, for she is guarded too well. Yet, if they were not going to bind her, I should not worry. She has animal magic in her eye, in her voice. I have seen wild beasts grow still when she spoke. Who knows? Now, I sleep."

Bruce and Ramabai had no difficulty in passing the guards. They wisely made a wide detour to the peepul tree, which they climbed, disturbing the apes and the parakeets.

Somewhere near 8 o'clock they heard the creaking of wheels and a murmur of voices. Shortly into the range of vision drew a pair of bullocks, pulling a tiger trap toward the clearing.

When Bruce saw this damnable thing he understood, and he shook with horror and voiceless rage. He caught Ramabai by the arm so savagely that a low cry came from the brown man's lips.

"Patience, sahib!" he warned. "Without you what will the memsahib do? They will tie her in that and liberate a tiger. The rest lies with you, sahib."

"Ramabai, as God hears me, some one shall pay for this!"

"Hush!" again warned Ramabai, hugging his perch.

Later by half an hour Bruce witnessed a spectacle such as few white men, happily for their reason, are permitted to see. Kathlyn, in her royal robes (for ordeals of this character were ceremonials), a necklace of wonderful emeralds about her throat, stepped from her palanquin and stood waiting. From other vehicles and conveyances stepped Umballa, the Council, and the yellow-robed priests.

He saw the bejeweled turban of Umballa bend toward the girl, and it was hard to resist taking a pot at the men. Kathlyn shook her head. Thereupon she was led to the trap, her hands bound, and the rope round her waist attached securely to the ring.

Ah, they talked about it that night in the surging bazaars, in the palace, wherever two persons came together: how the white hunter had appeared from nowhere, rushed toward the trap as the tiger approached, entered and dropped the door, blazed away at the beast, who turned tall and limped off into the jungle. All! It was a sight for eyes. They could laugh behind Umballa's back, the gutter born, the iron-heeled upstart; they could riddle (confidentially) the Council with rude jests. The law was the law; and none, not even the priests in their shaven polls and yellow robes, might slip beyond the law as it read. The first ordeal was over. Nor, as the law read, could they lay hands upon this brave young man. All! It was good. Umballa must look elsewhere for his chief wife; the memsahib would not adorn his zenana.

"Thank you," Kathlyn had said. "Somehow I knew you would come."

And what she had seen in his eyes had made her tremble visibly for the first time that day.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Burst of Eloquence.

This is from Australia: "Gentlemen, a member of the house has taken advantage of my absence to tweak my nose behind my back. I hope that the next time he abuses me behind my back like a coward he will do it to my face like a man, and not go skulking into the thicket to assail a gentleman who isn't present to defend himself."

THIS IS A TALE OF BESSIE, A COW

And the Mystery of It All Is, Who Cut the Good Bovine's Tail Off?

WEARS A KIMONO NOW

Poor Beast Had Nothing With Which to Fight Off the Troublesome Flies, So Owner Made It a Nice Covering of Yellow.

Chicago.—Mrs. Emma Mylie, who owns several lots at North Sixty-second and West North avenues, recently pitched her tent on one of them, planted a vegetable and rose garden about it, tethered Tom, her horse, and Bessie, her cow, near by, and settled herself to spend a happy summer in the open. Bessie grazed away stolidly and seemed to be perfectly contented with life until a few nights ago, when something dreadful happened.

That is why George A. H. Scott of the Illinois Humane society received an anonymous telephone call to the effect that it would be well to investigate a case of cruelty to animals in the vicinity of the Westward Ho Golf club. Charles H. Brayne, an officer of the society, was dispatched to investigate.

Near Mrs. Mylie's tent he came full upon a vision of flaming yellow. At first he thought it was a brilliantly painted sign. Then he saw that it was alive. He approached fearfully. From one end of the yellow mass a pair of horns protruded, from the other, alas! there emerged all of what was left of Bessie's once long and bushy tail.

"It's—it's a cow, isn't it?" he asked, pointing to the yellow object.

"Yes, that's Bessie," said Mrs. Mylie. "I had to make a yellow kimono for her, poor thing, she was so uncomfortable. You see, she used to have a long tail and whisked the flies away in a manner that made old Tom over there envious. But the other night somebody slipped up and cut half her tail off."

Brayne wondered against whom the cruelty charge should be placed.

"I guess I'll go and look for the rest of her tail," he said.

Just then Bessie shook her kimono in the breeze and old Tom, unaccustomed to associating with any but kimono-less cows, snorted, kicked his heels in the air, and scurried off to the far end of the field.

At Sixty-fourth and West North ave-



Vision of Flaming Yellow.

nues Brayne met a boy carrying a bushy object.

"I found this in the grass there," he said. "I wonder what it belongs to."

"See that big yellow thing jumping about," Brayne replied. "It's the other half of that."

LANDS MONSTER OF THE SEA

New Jersey Pier Angler Finds 250-Pound Sunfish Trapped in the Piling.

Wildwood, N. J.—When James G. McQuiston of 6611 Lansdowne avenue, Philadelphia, decided to spend Saturday fishing off the Crest pier, he suspected that the largest he would land would be a kingfish, but after a half-day's sport he discovered what he supposed to be a monster turtle caught in the shallow breakers beneath the pier and among the pilings. Hastening to the spot he threw his weight upon its rough back and found that he had a new specimen.

Calling for help, McQuiston soon had a number of pier attaches with him, and together they stranded the monster, after receiving some rough usage from his two gigantic fins. McQuiston placed the fish on the pier and a hundred names were given it before an interested pedagogue from the Wildwood schools classified it as a sunfish. McQuiston shipped his catch to his Philadelphia home. The sunfish is seldom seen as far north as the Jersey coast, its habitat being in the southern waters, where it sometimes grows to immense size.

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Amazons of Manless Tehuantepec

I TRAVELED for a month through the heart of Mexico looking for the women of beauty and romance of whom I had heard so much. In all that month I saw not one of them. Instead, there was always a horde of sad creatures, child-laden, prematurely old, who hung about the railway stations and repeated the plaint, "Un centavo, un centavo," always begging for a mere penny. And further back there was the hovel where the mother presided over the destinies of a large family and attempted to make ends meet on the small and irregular earnings of her men folks, writes W. A. Du-Puy in the Detroit Free Press.

There are two dominating ideas in the mind of the resident of the United States with reference to the people of Mexico. Light opera is responsible for both. The first is the picture of the man—a creature of an inconceivably wide hat, of trousers skin tight to the ankles, of flowering, scarlet sash and colorful blanket. And the picture is true in its minutest details. No stager of light opera has ever exaggerated the man of Mexico. He loafs today in magnificent ennui about the railway stations at Chihuahua, and Saltillo and San Luis Potosi so arrayed as to defy exaggeration.

The second Mexican idea of the man from the states is of the senorita, gay clad, bespangled, jangling her tambourine and with a dagger, for jealousy, hidden in her bosom. But this maiden is as conspicuous for her absence as is the male of the species for his omnipresence.

Poverty Prevents.
For it must be remembered that the people of Mexico are inexpressibly poor. It is of the masses I am writing, the 98 per cent. When Diaz became president there was an occasional opportunity for the native to earn 15 cents a day at hard labor. Diaz let in foreign capital for the development of industry and in 30 years these same men could earn 60 cents a day and had more opportunity to work. Yet even this was not luxury.

And the boys and girls grew up as

has won an international reputation. When the traveler alights in Tehuantepec he is met by peddlers of opals and beads beaten out by native goldsmiths from the metal of tribal mines, and the fruits of the "tierra caliente." Soon he notices that these peddlers are all women and that many of them are young and beautiful. He passes into the market place, where he finds innumerable stalls, also presided over by women. There is the appearance of immaculate cleanliness and the air of business efficiency. Near by are native stores, also presided over by women. There is hardly a male creature anywhere to be seen.

Eventually the traveler learns that this is a city of pretty women. There are 3,000 of them and but 500 men. They have assumed the reins of government and the responsibility of providing for their own support. They have done both so effectively that Tehuantepec is the cleanest, best governed, most prosperous community between the Rio Grande and Guatemala.

And the beauty of these self-governing, self-supporting women lifts the traveler out of his boots. They are a remnant of the unsullied blood of the Aztecs, that race of high civilization that suffered so tragically when it fell under the all-blighting domination of Spain. They are a remnant of the people who built pyramids that rival those of Egypt and temples of such decorative beauty as to draw students from the world around into the jungles of Yucatan. And these women have a classic delicacy of feature and a dignity that is in accord with this ancestry.

A Diaz Tragedy.

This manless Eden is also a heritage from the Diaz regime. President Diaz sent his younger brother to Tehuantepec as governor. This latter was but an unlettered Indian and possessed none of the unusual qualities of Porfirio. He governed his Aztec subjects with aboriginal cruelty and stupidity.

His many atrocities came to a climax when, one day, he shot and



SCENE IN SOUTHERN MEXICO

do the herds in the fields and mated long before they had reached maturity. Sometimes there was the formality of marriage, but more often there was not, for the fees were prohibitive. It was rare that a peon girl passed the age of fourteen without having found herself a mate.

This same girl at twenty was the mother of four children. At that age she should have just been coming into her maturity, blossoming into whatever of beauty lay within her. But the girl of twenty who, in poverty, has brought into the world four youngsters and cared for them, has had little chance for the flowering forth of the latent beauty that may have been her birthright.

This is the condition that is almost universal among the people of the masses. It is because of this condition that one looks in vain for the dream maiden of Mexico who burns up her soul in jealousy for her sweetheart and slips the stiletto between his ribs rather than lose him.

It is a condition almost universal, but not quite. There is the town of Tehuantepec that saves the day, for Tehuantepec is the home of women who throw down the gauntlet to all the world for beauty and for those characteristics of leadership that dominate all around them.

Where Mexico grows narrowest toward the southern end the Isthmus of Tehuantepec separates the main body of the country from Yucatan. A railroad crosses this isthmus and makes a short cut between New York and the Orient. At the top of the divide there is a native Indian town and here reside Mexico's amazons. Here are found those rare natives with the dulced and extraordinary headgear that

killed one of these women of Tehuantepec as she passed his dwelling. The shooting was done on a wager and merely to prove his marksmanship. There is a touch of cruelty in even the Aztec when aroused. The people rose as a man and went for Governor Diaz. When they had captured him they performed an operation that is not unpopular in Mexico. They skinned the bottoms of his feet and then forced him to walk to his execution.

To avenge the death of his younger brother President Diaz dispatched an army to Tehuantepec with instructions to kill every male in the village. The orders were so effectually carried out that the only men left were those who fled to the mountains.

Since then the town has been a community almost without men. As I walked the streets of this native city of the tropics one of the most peculiar of the efforts of Nature to keep her balance was thrust upon me. The male children of the Tehuanas go stark naked, but the little girls wear a skirt about their waists. I noticed that there seemed to be many more male children than female. So great was the apparent difference in numbers between the sexes that I began to keep a tally. At the end of the day I had seen four times as many boys as girls.

Patented by Woman.

Once in a while a woman patents something that one would only expect a man to know anything about. An example of this is the patent of Miss Anna R. Tye of St. Joseph, who has patented an automatic stop for trolleys on overhead wires, combined with a switch to move the stop.

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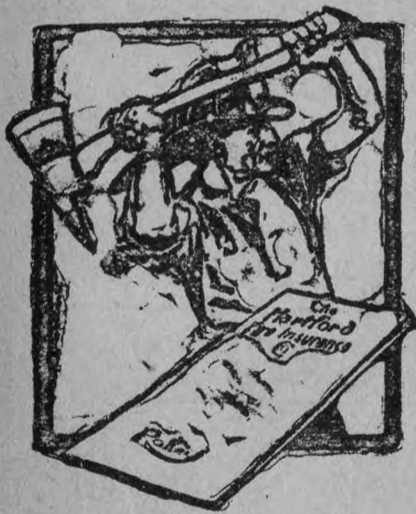
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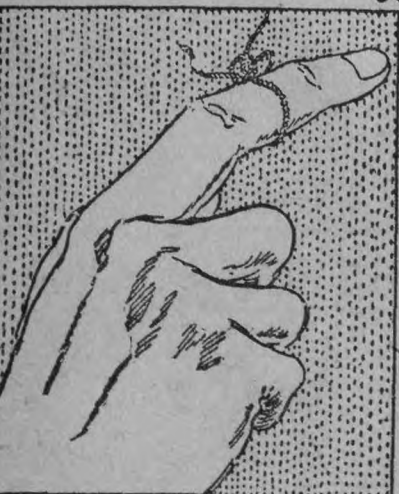
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SEEK LAW TO HIT FOOD PIRATES

Fielder Orders Prosecutors to Deal With Price Lifters

WRITES ATTORNEY-GENERAL

Also Sends a Letter to the Prosecutor of Every County in the State—Will Help to Stop Extortion—Refers to Seven Sisters Acts.

(Special Trenton Correspondence.)

Trenton.—Governor Fielder took the initial steps toward prosecuting dealers in New Jersey who use the war as an excuse to raise the prices of foodstuffs and articles of daily consumption.

He has taken it up with Attorney-General John W. Wescott and has written a letter to the prosecutor of every county in the State notifying them that the State stands ready to help wipe out this unjustifiable extortion.

With increased crops in New Jersey and other increases in foodstuffs on this side of the Atlantic, Governor Fielder says, there is no reason why prices should go up here, especially when the European markets are practically closed to our exports. His letter to the prosecutors follows:

"During the past week we have found our home expenses increasing through a rise in the cost of standard commodities, and news items warn us that we may expect a further increase in price of all the necessities of life.

"There has been no marked change in business conditions, and with the great abundance of our crops and the closing of many European markets, it does not seem that any general and material upward movement in prices of articles of daily consumption is at all warranted, and it would appear that conscienceless dealers and speculators are using the war on the other side of the Atlantic as a pretext and are preparing to reap a large profit at the expense of consumers. There seems to be concerted action in this direction, and the charge of a combination or agreement among dealers may be justified.

"Our State is particularly fortunate in having enacted a law to meet this situation. Chapter 13 of the Laws of 1913, one of the series of acts popularly known as the Seven Sisters Acts, makes such a combination unlawful and provides that the corporation or persons responsible therefor may be indicted for misdemeanor and punished accordingly.

"If such a combination exists, the people of our State should not be compelled to tamely submit to its illegal and greedy exactions, and I, therefore, beg to direct your attention to the law, with the request that you investigate the conditions in your county, and if you find any attempt by individuals or corporations to enrich themselves through unwarranted inflation of prices that you present the facts to your grand jury.

The Governor's letter to the attorney-general says:

"There seems to be a concerted movement on the part of speculators and dealers to raise the prices of articles of daily consumption, without any justification for the increase. This is noticeable in many of our States, and some action should be taken to prevent extortion of this nature here. I have written a letter, of which I enclose a copy to the prosecutors of the pleas of each of our counties.

"Can you suggest anything further that your office or that any public official (including myself) can do to put a stop to any unwarranted increase in the cost of necessities of life?"

Sues for Error in 'Phone Directory.

Nathan H. Berger, of Newark, has asked the Court of Chancery to determine the right of the New York Telephone Company to omit his name from the company's directory. The company according to Berger, omitted his name from the May, 1913, directory, and in October, 1913, listed his number as "Market 2069." Berger alleges his business has been injured by the misleading number and asks the court to construe his remedy.

Dies as Result of Fall.

Erwin P. Cooper, fifty years old, manager of the Trenton office of the Postal Telegraph Company for twenty-three years and well known among the telegraph workers of Philadelphia and other large cities, died at St. Francis's Hospital here from injuries sustained in a fall from a ladder. He leaves a widow and one child.

Plan "Suburban Trade Day."

Trenton merchants who are working for the success of the "Suburban Trade Day," August 28, are greatly pleased by the coincidence that the event occurs during Chautauqua week.

Change in Reserve District.

To urge that the national banks of Northern New Jersey be taken out of the Philadelphia district and placed in the New York district, Congressmen representing the northern district of this State, including Congressmen Walter I. McCoy and Edward W. Townsend, of Essex County, appeared before the Federal Reserve Board at Washington.

It is expected that the reserve board will set a date for a hearing, at which representatives of the banks involved will be present.

CAR KILLS MOTORCYCLIST.

Victim's Wife Seriously Injured While Six Escape Unhurt.

When a high-powered seven-passenger touring car and a tandem motorcycle collided on the road between Robbinsville and Allentown, John Czarnecki, of this city, was instantly killed and his wife was hurt, perhaps fatally. They were on the motorcycle. The big automobile overturned after the collision, but all six of its occupants escaped unhurt. The car was owned and driven by George Doerfler, Jr., and with him were George Doerfler, Sr., his father, the latter's sister, Miss Barbara Doerfler, her sister-in-law, Mrs. Barbara Pullen; William Pullen, 7 years old, and Mrs. Hattie Doerfler.

Doerfler immediately went to police headquarters and gave himself up, and was held pending an investigation. He blamed the motorcyclist for the accident, while others who were in the vicinity said that the automobile turned out from behind another machine and ran into the motorcycle, which was going in the opposite direction. Mrs. Czarnecki, who was on the rear seat of the motorcycle, was unconscious when picked up, and she was rushed to St. Francis' Hospital, where little hope is held out for her recovery. She is suffering from concussion of the brain, a fractured collar-bone and scalp wounds.

When the two machines collided the motorcycle caught in the front wheels of the automobile, which swerved into a ditch and turned over. In some miraculous way, it fell so as to allow room for the occupants to crawl from under it, with no more injuries than a few bruises.

Bishop Indorses Protest.

Aroused by what they declare is the poor quality of the gas served by the Public Service Gas Company, Bishop James A. McFaul, of the diocese of Trenton, and the Rev. Father Thaddeus Hogan, pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart, have instituted a mighty protest which will take the form of a great public mass-meeting to condemn the practices of the company and seek ways and means of obtaining relief. The principal complainant is Father Hogan, and he has the indorsement of the Bishop. Father Hogan says that for years the gas bills of his parish have risen so that they are exorbitant. In 1908 electric light was put in the church, but the bills for the chapel and rectory were just as high and now they are higher than they were when he was paying \$2 for gas instead of 90 cents as at present. The enormous bills are said to result from the fact that where in the old days it took one light to illuminate a room now it takes three. The charge also is made that the gas is pumped from Camden with the result that great air pressure is needed, and this is said to force the meters to register erroneously.

General Mosquito Raid.

The mosquito raids along the shore were general and exceptionally tormenting. The villains were little black chaps which seemed able to go through any screen and had no respect of the other ordinary means of defense. The best means of solution was to permit no lights. They are said to come from Barnegat, on the the southwest winds which have been prevailing of late, but Barnegat gets blamed for many things of which it is innocent. The mosquitoes merely added one more sorrow to the shore this season. With the humid weather, heat, war and a disposition to economize, there have not been the usual joys in the seashore business. Yet some of the most expensive places are doing well, and the number of new cottages shows the firm confidence felt in seashore property.

School Building Code.

This State's school building code is in effect and replaces the set of rules which were adopted in 1912 by the State Board of Education to meet the objections of the county school districts. In order to meet the objections the new code provides for the erection of frame two-story buildings, but the halls, doors, etc., must be fireproof material. Under the regulations three-story buildings that are erected in the future must retain the fireproof features. Basement heights have been increased in the new code from six to seven feet, and the code is also amended so as to permit frame buildings two stories in height having as many as eight rooms, providing stairs and corridors are fireproof.

Appeals for Slayer in Vain.

The last possible attempt in the Court of the State to save the life of John Dolan, under sentence to die in the electric chair for wife murder, to grant a writ of habeas corpus failed when Chancellor Walker refused a writ of habeas corpus granted by Frank McDermott, of Newark, Dolan's counsel. Previous to making the application to the Chancellor, Attorney McDermott had applied to Governor Fielder for a reprieve for the murderer, but the executive, who considered the matter at his home in Sea Girt, refused it.

Jealousy Ruins Playground.

Some selfish residents of the west end of the city wrecked the playgrounds and swimming pool in Sanhick Creek at the foot of Hermitage avenue. The bathing place was the most popular in the city and each day thousands of persons would go there to swim. The neighbors claimed the swimmers came from other sections of the city and they took down the wire netting that had been constructed to keep the little ones safe. The whole matter will be placed before the Grand Jury.

IN ALL PARTS OF NEW JERSEY

Telegraphed Localities Covering the Entire State.

FACTORIES RUSHING WORK

Cullings From Late Dispatches That Epitomize the News of the State for a Week—Fishermen Report Good Luck at Coast Resorts.

Governor Fielder has ordered an investigation into the food prices.

George W. Longnecker, a G. A. R. veteran, 86 years old, was killed by a train at Teaneck.

At a cost of \$5 each, Haddonfield is to have street signs, an order having been placed with a New York concern for 700.

The David Straus Company, one of the leading dry goods firms in Newark, consented to be adjudged bankrupt and turned the store over to a receiver, Edward T. Ward, a local merchant, who furnished a bond for \$25,000.

William Carrigan, thirty years old, a farmer, of Medford, returning from Philadelphia markets, was struck by a Pennsylvania express train on the Marlton pike and ground to pieces. Three valuable horses shared his fate.

Mrs. Augusta Rothe, who weighed 450 pounds and was the fattest woman in Bergen County, if not in the State, is dead at her home in Ridgefield Park. Death was due principally to fatty degeneration of the heart, but she suffered from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Rothe was forty-two years old.

The New Jersey State Federation of Labor held its 36th annual convention at Newark.

Property owners in North Long Branch, Seabright, Rumson and Red Bank boroughs, part of the township of Shrewsbury, and along the Middletown shore of the Navesink River have raised \$4,100 with which a vigorous campaign against the mosquito pest will be continued.

A building boom is expected in the southern section of Pitman as the result of the sale of 53 lots by the New Jersey Camp Meeting Association.

Owing to alleged lack of food for the convicts, who are taken from the State prison at Trenton daily to construct roads in Mercer County, Freeholder Barton T. Fell, of the Ewing District, who is a candidate for Sheriff, is paying for the serving of coffee and food to the men. It is claimed that the Board of Prison Inspectors cannot afford to give the convicts better food, as the legislative appropriation is not sufficient.

As Harry Appelgate, of Hightstown a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, alighted from a train at the Morrisville yards he stepped in the path of an engine approaching on the adjoining tracks. He was struck and thrown 25 yards and died at St. Francis' Hospital several hours later.

Relatives of Mrs. Thomas Ritter received word at Trenton that she had been seriously burned by the explosion of an oil stove at Northfield, Mass. Mrs. Ritter is attending a conference there.

Contributions of more than \$1,000 have been made for the relief of the widow and children of Patrolman Thomas Rogan, of Burlington, who was shot last month in mistake for a burglar.

The long, smooth stretches of cement sidewalks at Pitman have proved so tempting to bicyclists that Mayor Justice has had to issue a public warning to them to keep off or they will be prosecuted.

Accused of selling liquor without a license, George Richardson, colored, of Matchtown, near Merchantville, was committed to the Camden county jail in default of bail by Justice Craig.

Pitman Council will hold a special meeting to take up the question of a municipal sewer system.

A municipal lighting plant is being planned for Seaside Heights and \$10,000 bonds will be issued.

A. Lincoln Fox, of Salem, has announced his candidacy for Sheriff on the Republican ticket.

Fifteen hundred residents of a Gozen Burlington county towns participated in the annual excursion of the Riverside and Mount Holly Moose to New York and Coney Island.

Six foreigners caught eating peaches in the orchard of Benjamin Osler, of Pensauken, were fined \$10 each by Justice Sausalein.

Harry Brick, of Elwood, was fined \$20 and costs by Justice of the Peace Ireland for allowing his dog to run at large in the woods.

SOCIETIES---LODGES

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1280, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 43, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 203, Imp. Oder Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Woodmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365 Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3,—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pochontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Maccabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

FIRE SIGNALS.

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

The boundaries of the Fire Districts of the Borough of Roosevelt are as follows:

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek

No. 31. Liebig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue.

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits

No. 45. Boulevard to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star road to Borough limits.

One blast for backtap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

RHEUMATISM SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

5 DROPS

The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES

DROPS

STOP THE PAIN! Gives Quick Relief No Other Remedy Like It

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST, SWANSON Rheumatic Cure Co., 106-108 W. Lake St., CHICAGO

The Liberal Advertiser
—IS THE—
Successful Merchant.

AMERICAN WOMAN VISITS QUEER CORNERS OF WORLD; SEES CONTINENT ON MULE

Mrs. Harriet Chalmers Adams Cries When Mere Boy Goes to Battle in the Philippines—During the Trip She Learns That Head Hunting Is Practically at an End in Ecuador.

New York.—Mrs. Harriet Chalmers Adams returned recently from a hasty survey of the odd corners of the world. She saw white rajahs, head hunters, tigers, pythons and all the picturesque items of life on the other side of the globe. And—being blessed with the consistent inconsistency of a charming woman—she was most impressed by an American boy—just a kid of twenty-two or thereabouts—the sort of youngster you can see on every corner.

"He was an officer of the Philippine constabulary," said Mrs. Adams, "in charge of a district in Jolo occupied by an unsubdued and piratical tribe of Moros. We approached Bagsak by boat"—(Note: That name sounds all right and looks all right, but it isn't guaranteed)—"and as our steamer drew up to the wharf we could hear the rifles popping in the town. We knew that a war had broken out."

Anything may happen, and usually does, in Moroland. The inhabitants are very handy with all sorts of weapons, and have no weak antipathy to blood. But the twenty-two-year-old officer, in command of his little squad, six or eight saddle colored constables, hopped cheerily to the pier, and waved his handkerchief in farewell, and then said:

"H'rup."
So that the forlorn little bundle of brown men, their narrow shoulders bracing in imitation of the soldiery swing of the white man ahead, trotted toward that small hell which was boiling over in Bagsak. The boat squatted and groaned away from the pier. Mrs. Adams went to her tiny cabin to have her cry. There didn't seem a chance for that cheerful youngster ever to get out alive, and the sacrifice seemed such a useless one. She met him later, though. He had diplomatically bumped a few Sulu heads together. So they gave him a feast, and are likely waiting for the chance to stick him in the back.

After all, he was just a typical officer of constabulary, Mrs. Adams adds. These youngsters—they range in age from twenty-two to thirty-two—are doing that sort of thing all the time, so that peace has very largely fallen upon the Philippines. She found igorrottes wearing wildcat skins about their shoulders working out their road taxes. Thank the constables for that irony. An almost equally valuable Philippine asset is the force of medical missionaries.

"Salvation," says Mrs. Adams, "follows sanitation. The missionaries carry a Bible in one hand, but in the other they have bottles of castor oil for the interior, and coal oil for the surface of their brown friends."

With her husband, F. P. Adams, of the Pan-American organization in Washington, Mrs. Adams has crossed South America on muleback, lived for months where no white woman has ever been seen before, and had adventures that would make a lifetime's talk for the average sportsman. This being considered, it is of a certain importance that she is a very pretty woman. On this year's trip she visited Rajah Brooke in Borneo, the third white rajah of his line and the only one left in the world. He lives in regal state, unbothered by telephones, in his province of Sarawak. It adds a picturesque modern touch to learn that he married into a flourishing English biscuit business.

English Women Wonderful.
"Those wonderful English women in Borneo," said Mrs. Adams in admiration. "They are the finest frontier women in the world. Where their teapot is home. They were preparing to go hundreds of miles by boat to the

races at Jesselton—the great event of the year. Not one complained of conditions. They did exchange felicitations upon the past season.

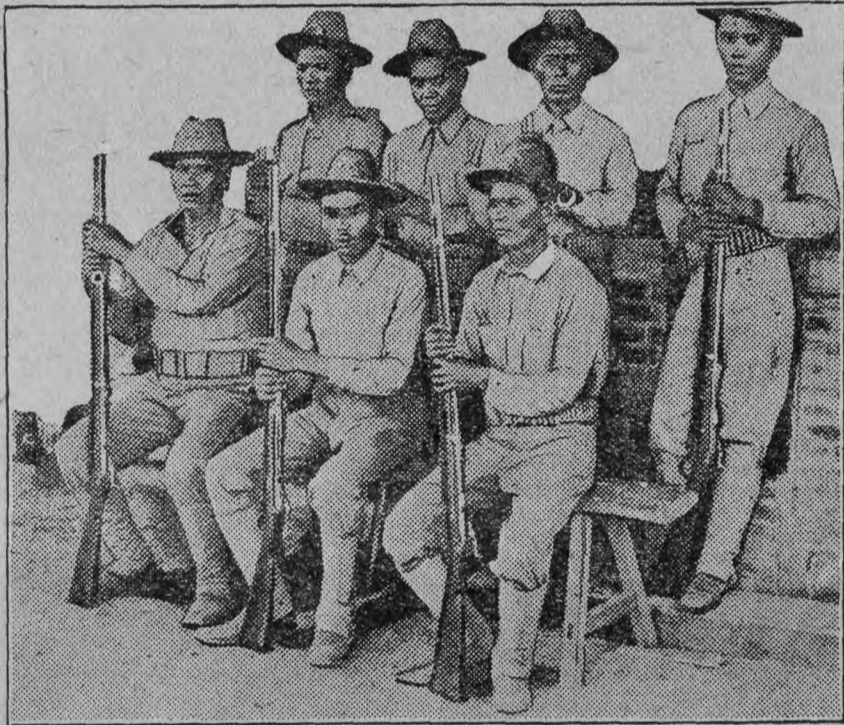
"Hardly any pythons," they said to each other, "have come out of the jungle this year."

In Ecuador she learned that head hunting is at an end, except when representatives of museums encourage the savage—or nonsavag eating—natives to acquire a stranger's head and then reduce it to the size of an apple by a secret process of their own. In Paraguay she found the vanished Arcadia.

"Years ago the Jesuits were expelled from one district," said she, "but the natives they taught are still industrious and well behaved. Their proficiency in some arts is remarkable. They were savages when the Jesuits came to them."

At Macao she visited the Monte Carlo of the East—a magnificent town of gamblers, where no play is too high. Through an open archway one may enter old China. On the Haiti-Dominican border she had the one experience that occurred to her as an advantage. They were sleeping in the house of Captain Beale of the United States customs force. At midnight they heard a rustle in the walls. Beale was called.

"Just a tarantula," said he. "Probably the mate of the one I killed this morning."
Sometimes people die from the bite of a tarantula. No one ever forms the



Filipino Constabulary.

tarantula habit. In Harbin, Manchuria, it was extremely cold at the time of her visit. She remarked upon the heavy and valuable fur coats the public coachmen wear.

"Almost every night," a police officer told her, "some coachman is shot for his skins."

Which is a bright light upon conditions in Harbin. She admired the tigers and elephants of the sultan of Jahore and the jingling state in which he lives. But nothing else on her tour appealed to her as do those beardless college boys who are carrying law to the Philippines.

"They are something between magistrates and crusaders. Their days are epias. And we never hear of them."

Grasshoppers Invade Movies.
Cincinnati, O.—Several hundred men, women and children stampeded from a moving picture alldrome when a swarm of grasshoppers took possession.

CURRENT ON BALKY HORSE

Recorder Dismisses Cruelty Charge as He Sees Battery Work in Court Room.

Philadelphia.—For using a small electric battery to accelerate a balky horse, Walter Lenhart of 2301 South Sixty-seventh street, Philadelphia, and Walter Lenhart, seventeen years old, of Merchantville, were arraigned in the Camden police court on a charge of cruelty to animals. Eli Vanmeter of 1613 William street, Philadelphia, testified that he saw the horse balk in the vicinity of Front and Vine streets. A gentle tap of the whip or urging with the lines had no effect on the beast, he said, but now and then the horse would suddenly leap almost out of the harness. He saw something that looked like wire, and learned that electricity was being used to start the balky horse.

The Lenharts demonstrated in the court room that the battery was only strong enough to startle the horse and not injure it. Recorder Stackhouse could see no harm in the battery, having often himself used electricity, but not for the same purpose, and he dismissed the case.

FOUR BABIES WEIGH 1/4 TON

Fat Family of Youngsters in Brooklyn Has a Record in Weight; Parents Are Thin.

New York.—Four babies—total weight, 505 pounds; combined ages, eleven years—wandered starving into the Adams street police station, Brooklyn, recently. They were chaperoned by their parents, tall, thin, sad-looking persons. The mother carried an enormous bundle in her arms, which later proved to be a mite of a child, six months old and weighing only 63 pounds.

The other three youngsters followed—a five-year-old child, tipping the beam at 187 pounds; a three and one-

half-year-old toddler of 173 pounds, and a mere babe of two years, weighing 82 pounds. Sergeant McCormick nearly fell off his chair.

The tall, tired man announced that he was Marshall Tanner.

"This is my wife, Mary," he said, adding with a sweep of his arm, "and this is the fat family."

The woman wearily shifted the bundle in her arms and sought to have the sergeant test its weight, but he dodged skillfully. She uncovered the baby, saying its name was Doris and that, although she only weighed 63 pounds now, she had every reason to believe their daughter would grow up to be a healthy woman.

"Food! food!" exclaimed the man. "We are hungry. We were with a circus in Chicopee, Mass., and were known as 'The Fat Family,' but the circus went broke and owed us \$100. We had just enough money to get to New York and we came. Here we are, now. We have no engagement, no money, no food, and no place to sleep. Not having food is a serious matter. The children are fond of eating."

The police sent the tall, thin man and woman and the four very fat youngsters to 44 Lawrence street for the night.

"KING WOULD BE LOAFER"

Kier Hardie, the Labor Leader, Declares George V Destitute of Ordinary Ability.

London.—It was scarcely to be expected that Kier Hardie would keep silent at this juncture, and in the current issue of the Labor Leader he joins in the attack on the king, and says:

"The king casts in his lot with reactionary peers and rebellious Ulstermen. He joins his influence with the forces which are working against and seeking to destroy the commons and the constitutional forms of parliamentary government. George is not a statement. He is not the pleasure-loving scapegoat his father was before him, but like his father he is destitute of even ordinary ability.

"If he had been born in the ranks of the working class, most likely his fate would have been that of the street corner loafer; and this is the man who is being made a tool of by the reactionary classes to break the power of democracy and weaken and finally destroy the power of parliament."

BRILLIANT SHORTSTOP OF FEDERAL LEAGUE



James Esmond of Indianapolis Feds.

James J. Esmond, shortstop of the Indianapolis club of the Federal league, was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1889, and learned to play the game while at school in that city. After graduating from high school Esmond joined the Elmira club of the New York State league in 1908. At the close of that season Jersey City drafted him and he remained with the Skeeters for two years. In the fall of 1910 he was purchased by the Cincinnati club and played with the Reds, mostly as utility infielder, for the seasons of 1911 and 1912. Stomach trouble prevented Esmond from being a star in the big show, and for a time in 1912 it was thought he would be forced to retire from the game. Esmond's health had apparently not improved much, so Manager Tinker released him to Montreal of the International league, in the spring of 1913. Esmond's work last season with a tail-end club was brilliant throughout the season, and during the winter the independent Federal league lost no time in signing him for the Indianapolis club, for which club he has played excellent ball. Esmond bats and throws right-handed, stands 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 167 pounds.

F. CLARKE USES DISCRETION

Leader of Pittsburgh Pirates Never Bothers Batsman While Player Is in Batting Slump.

A batting slump is a thing no person in the world can overcome excepting the affected player. Calling attention in newspapers every day to the fact that any particular player is not hitting is the best way in the world to keep him in a slump. When he begins to step right, gets his stride and begins to feel as though he can



Manager Fred Clarke.

hit, then will he hit, and all the newspaper comment in the world will not make him hit. "I never talk to a man who is not hitting," says Fred Clarke, manager of the Pittsburgh Pirates. "What is the use? I have been in slumps myself and I know what they are. I waited. There have been other periods when I didn't feel right at the plate and I couldn't for the life of me feel confident and able to hit. When a man is in a slump he must come out of it by his own natural process. All the talking and coaxing in the world will not cure him, but may only serve to annoy him."

Oriole Stars Doing Well.

Manager Jack Dunn should find many enthusiastic purchasers for whatever baseball players he has left in Baltimore. Cree has hit at a great pace for the Yankees, Ruth and Shore have pitched brilliantly for the Red Sox, Derreck is playing brilliantly with the Cubs and Twombly has added strength to the Reds.

Feds After Sayre.

Shorty Sayre, the Pennsy pitcher, is wanted by Joe Tinker and Bill Bradley. His battery mate, Pie Schwert, has been annexed by Frank Chance.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Ted Sullivan may take a team of baseball players to Ireland this fall.

The Cincinnati club will probably give Pitcher Fahrer of the Dayton club a chance to make good in the big show in the near future.

The Nashville club has secured Jack Diamond, catcher and utility man, from Hutchinson, in the Kansas State league.

Papers around the Eastern association circuit are loud in praise of Jake Boules for the way he has handled the Bridgeport club.

President Comiskey is angling for Player Isaacs of Dubuque. Isaacs is a third baseman, and is making good in the Three I league.

Dave Gregg, brother of the invincible Vean, has been turned over to Edmonton, in the Western Canada league, by Spokane, on an optional agreement.

Bob Bescher is a player after McGraw's own heart. The former Fed is making a strenuous bid for the title of leading base-stealer of the league.

Vean Gregg is greatly relieved to get away from Cleveland. He has no regrets that he has landed with a team up near the top instead of being with a rank tail ender.

President Maier of the Venice Coast league turned down a \$10,000 offer for Ed Klepfer, former Yankee, because he figured the absence of Klepfer would take away his pennant chances.

"Hap" Hogan will take his Venice (Cal.) Tiger baseball team to Honolulu next November for a six weeks' trip that will include a month at the islands and seven games of baseball.

Tom Tennant of the Sacramento club set a new Coast league record for first basemen in a recent game, when he had but two chances in eight innings, getting one put out and one assist.

Pitcher Ehmke is one of several Coast league players for whose services George Stovall will angle, according to a letter received from the Kansas City Fed boss by one of his Los Angeles friends.

It has been noticed that the umpires this season are firing players from games as usual, but are not firing them as of yore. Players don't mind being benched, but they hate those fines. Perhaps the Feds are to blame for this, too.

MANAGER OF VENICE TIGERS

Hap Hogan, California Baseball Magnate, Once Preached in Salvation Army—Now Wealthy.

Here's a tip for some ambitious magazine writer:

Go out to California and give Hap Hogan, manager of the Venice Tigers, the once-over. Hap has had a career that reads like a romance and is, forsooth, a romance. It carries him all the way from a Salvation Army speaker to a magnate's chair.

Today Hap is one of the most successful minor league magnates. He owns a billiard hall in Los Angeles, possesses a richly-paying grogshop and rides around in a six-cylinder machine. He is a successful business man and a live wire. But he certainly has gone through the mill.

Yet Hogan has yet to see his first major league game. He thinks they can learn and play baseball in the minors. Judging from his success, Happy is right.

He comes from a wealthy family in California, but set out early to carve his own fortune. From the remarks at the beginning of this thrilling story he has been a most successful carver.

During his early days Hap wandered south into Arizona and was in that state when things were as wide open as the day is long and the altitude high. Gambling was run on the first floor, and Hogan became a faro dealer.

Next we find him preaching on street corners in various cities of California. He wore the uniform of the Salvation Army, and we have authentic word that he was some talker. Then things broke badly for him in a business way and he went to work as a dishwasher in a restaurant. It wasn't swell enough to be called a cafe.

During all this time Hap had a consuming desire to be a ball player. He finally got his chance. He happened to be in San Jose one day when the local team was tackling Santa Clara college. Hap went up to the manager of the San Jose squad and offered him a dollar and a half to catch. The novelty of the remark caught the manager's fancy, and he took the youngster up. Hap went through the entire



Hap Hogan.

battle, and since that time has been a member of the profes.

Hal Chase was "discovered" by Hap. The latter found him pulling off startling plays on a college team and signed him.

For years Hogan has taken a gang of ordinary ball players and whipped them into shape. He always has been in the running, winning flags some years. This season he has the fastest club that ever represented the Tigers, and Hap is going to make things hum.

Hogan is idolized by his players, and certainly does get a lot of work from them.

All Contracts Are Void.

President Gilmore of the Federals says that the decision of Judge Bissell, calling organized ball an illegal monopoly, means that all its player contracts are void, with or without the ten-day clause, and that Federal league owners are now free to grab any man they wish. Furthermore, says Silent Jim, his clubs are going out immediately and get them. On the other hand, some of the Fed club owners say they don't intend to get any more major league players until "next year." You can take your pick.

Has Pennant Bug.

President Hedges of St. Louis is of opinion that Manager Rickey is pointed for a pennant. He does not predict one for this season, but is firmly convinced the team will land in 1915, if not now.

Tinker and Chance.

Says the New York Journal: "Joe Tinker has not found it necessary to fine any of his men this season, but we'll bet that Frank Chance often feels like fining his men \$1,000,000."

WIDOWED BY FATHER'S CRIME



Mrs. Eugene M. Newman (right), the eighteen-year-old daughter of William W. Cleary, town clerk of Haverstraw, N. Y., who was widowed by her father when he killed her husband of six days. Eugene Newman (left) called on his father-in-law to tell him of the secret wedding and ask forgiveness, when he was shot and killed.

TACTICS SHOWN BY ARMY MOVES

Strategical Problems of Warring Nations Are Now Becoming Apparent.

KIEL CANAL IS BIG FACTOR

Capture of Waterway by Enemies of Germany Might Prove Turning Point of War—Importance of Paris and Berlin.

Notwithstanding the meagerness of details from Europe, the strategical problems for Germany and France have become more apparent during the last few days.

France must protect her frontier against German invasion and at the same time she must proceed as fast as possible towards the Kiel canal. That canal is apt to prove the turning point in the war if the triple entente gets control of it, according to a military expert writing for the Chicago Tribune.

Germany, on the other hand, must protect her French border and the Kiel canal and drive her forces into Russia as fast as possible.

The question now presented to Germany and France is where to attack.

The capture of Paris alone at present probably would not bring about a cessation of combat on the part of the French, as the sinews of war have been well provided further to the south.

Berlin is not Germany even to anywhere nearly as great an extent as Paris is France. The straight line distance from Namur (the fortress before which the Germans have established touch with their French antagonists) to Paris is 150 miles; to Berlin, 400 miles; to the Kiel canal, 300 miles. The distance from Mulhausen to Berlin is about 400 miles; to the Kiel canal, 500 miles.

But the distance from Paris to Mulhausen is about 250 miles, and from Namur to Mulhausen is 220 miles, and almost straight south by east of it, therefore away from Paris. While a

opportunity and advanced on Namur, Mulhausen, Colmar and the little strip in Lorraine, which were not defended, as it might be possible that the enthusiasm and popular clamor of the French would force an invasion of their lost provinces of Alsace-Lorraine. But it is highly improbable that a determined advance in force will be made on this line even should popular clamor demand it.

The German Plans.

Germany on the other hand has not only France to attend to but Russia as well. In considering her plans she also must take into account Austria. Should Russia be allowed to mobilize fully and concentrate, it is probable that she would be able to overwhelm Austria, first attacking on the Lemberg-Bucharest (Roumania) line. It is probable that Germany is acting with rapidity against Russia.

What press dispatches have drifted through indicate that 40,000 Germans landed some three days ago between Hango and Helsingfors in Finland. This force in all probability consisted of one army corps and one cavalry division, some additional heavy artillery, engineers and aeronautical troops.

From Warsaw to St. Petersburg there are 12 Russian corps, but as these are not fully mobilized one German corps is probably as strong in men as two Russian corps just now. The German corps which landed in Finland and therefore behind St. Petersburg is undoubtedly designed to hold the four Russian corps in that vicinity to keep them from going to the assistance of the other Russian corps further to the south.

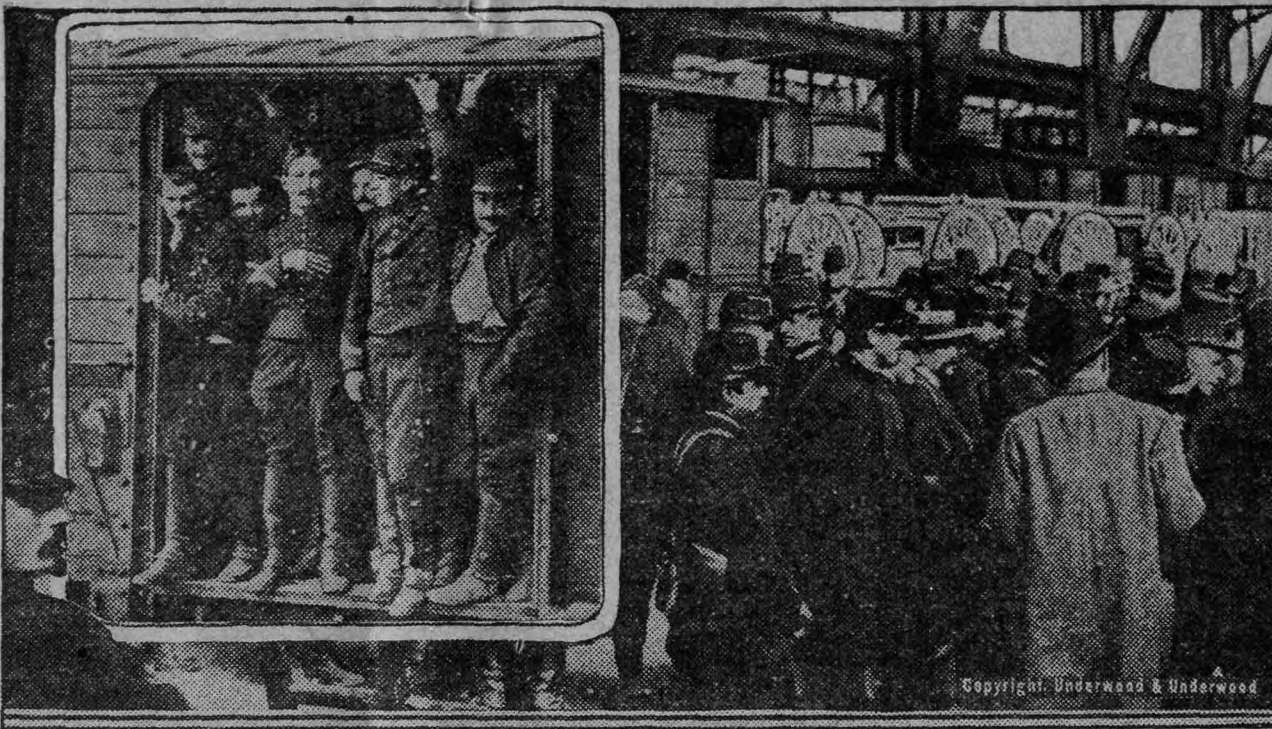
Again it was reported that the Russian government has decided to evacuate Warsaw, which was officially denied at St. Petersburg. Weighing this evidence, it seems probable that there has been a German advance from Intersburg in the direction of Vilna to hold the four Russian corps stationed in that district from doing any harm or going to any other place. Possibly three German corps, whose stations are close to Vilna, are engaged in that operation.

If the vigorous fighting of these four German corps, the one in Finland and the three against Vilna, is strong enough, eight Russian corps might probably be isolated and fully occupied with their own affairs and not able to move or concentrate anywhere else.

Austrians Invade Russia.

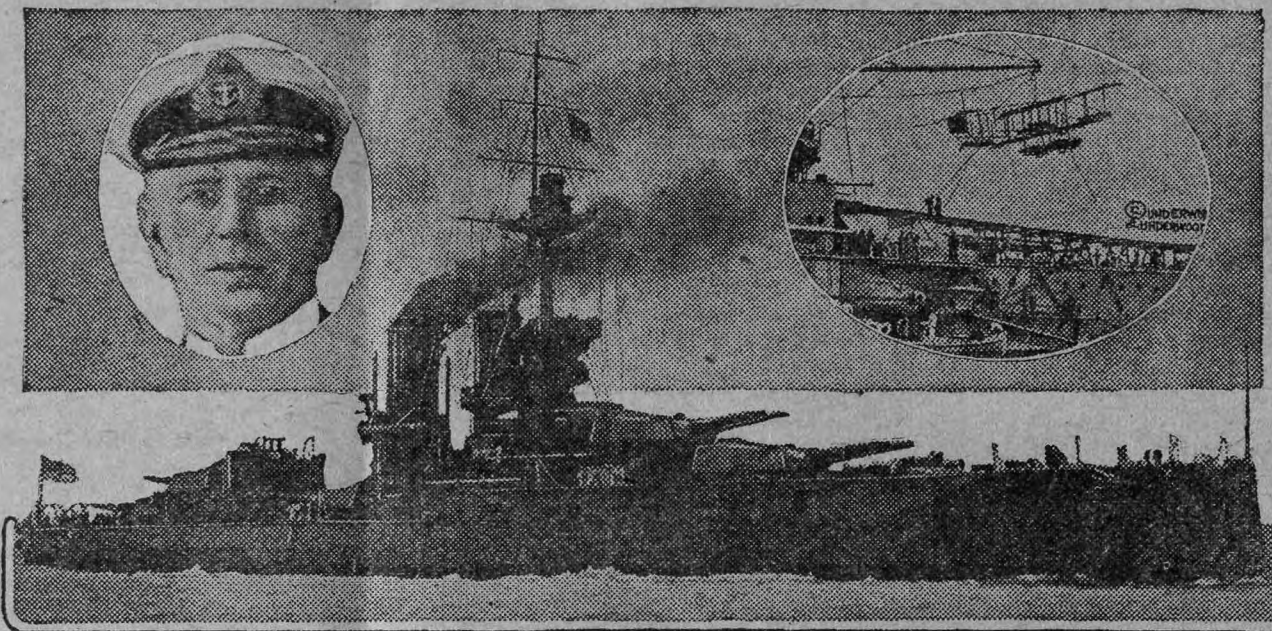
It is reported that 150,000 Austrians had been assembled in Galicia and that

FRENCH SOLDIERS ENTRAINING AT TROYES



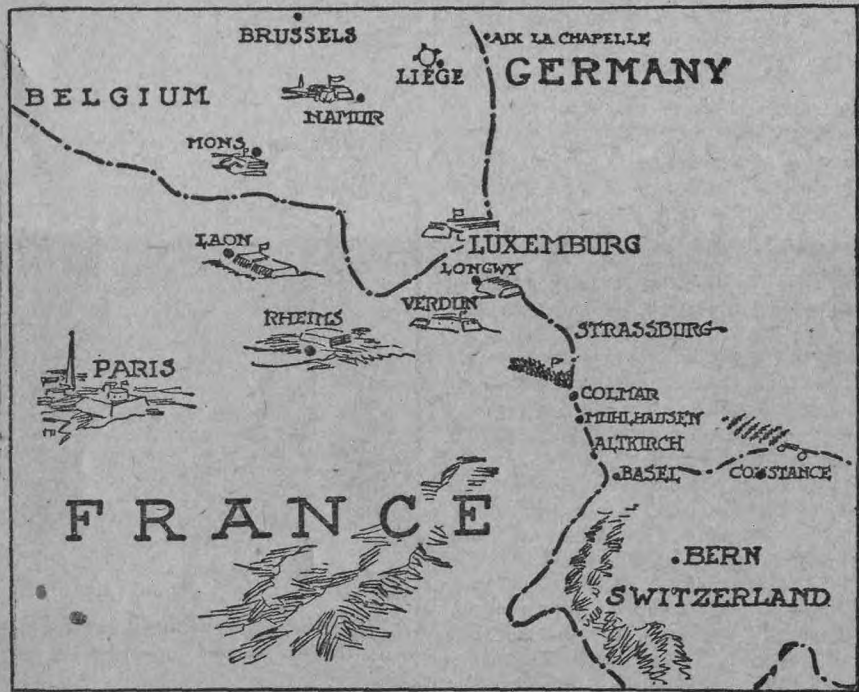
This photograph, taken on the frontier at Troyes after the breaking out of the war, shows French troops entraining. Their artillery was mounted on flat cars and the men rode in box cars.

IRON DUKE, FLAGSHIP OF ADMIRAL CALLAGHAN



The new British battleship Iron Duke, flagship of Admiral Sir George Callaghan, who commands the home fleets in the North sea. Inset at the left is Admiral Callaghan, and at the right the loading of a scout aeroplane aboard a battleship.

THE FRENCH FRONTIER



march or line of operations directed on Berlin would involve a defeat of the German main army and such a great penetration of German territory probably would paralyze the defense—the distance is 400 miles. Every mile will be bitterly contested and every miles means thousand of lives and millions of money.

Kiel Canal Big Factor.

The Kiel canal is the deciding factor in the control of the sea. It is 300 miles from Namur. Many of Germany's great supply points are in the interval between. An advance on this line would be near the sea, where England could help with her ships. Once the Kiel canal is captured annihilation of the German fleet might result, which would give command of the Baltic sea to France and her allies and allow the unrestricted transport of Russian troops and material of war to the north German coast.

It therefore would appear that the strategy of France will aim at the capture of the Kiel canal, because it is the most important point strategically which Germany possesses. By this line of action France would utilize to the utmost England's great sea power.

In addition, by a direct invasion in the direction of the Kiel canal France would cover Paris and her communications better than by any other route. An advance via Mulhausen and Strasbourg would be extremely dangerous and just what the Germans would like to see France do. Hence we see why Germany seized Liege at the earliest

44,000 of these were cavalry. This means that the three Austrian corps stationed in Galicia, or a little less than 100,000 combatants, with nine divisions of cavalry, about 44,000, have gone into Russia, but just where is left to the imagination.

Six corps, three German and three Austrian, and from 50,000 to 70,000 cavalry are probably advancing towards Brest-Litovsk. By the time these arrive there it is difficult to see how the Russians can have more than three full corps and 10,000 to 20,000 cavalry. Austrian troops have advanced along the eastern frontier that is just north of Roumania.

It seems probable that on the French frontier at the present time Germany has nine corps of the active army, assisted by one Austrian corps on the German extreme left, near the Swiss border. There probably are nine more corps of the first reserve and nine more of the second reserve also on the French frontier, which with all their auxiliaries amount to well over 1,000,000 fighting men.

It appears that if these million Germans care to remain on the defensive on the French border it will take a pretty goodly number of attackers to get them out of their intrenchments, if they ever can do it. Providing Austria and Germany are directing their main attack against Russia, France to reap any advantage must strike quickly and hard on a line as short, in a military way, as possible toward the Kiel canal.

HORRORS OF WAR TOLD BY FLEEING REFUGEES

Holland has become the asylum of Europe. People expelled from half a dozen countries are pouring into this country by every route.

From the Dutch-Belgian frontier, from Visé to Liege, the country is a wilderness. The villages of Berneux and Moulard were destroyed by shell, fire and flames.

A correspondent who traveled over

the battlefield in an automobile found evidence of a desperate defense on the part of the inhabitants and savage vengeance meted out by the German soldiers.

The correspondent saw seven bodies of civilians in a ditch. An old man with an umbrella still in his grasp was found dead on a road. Army wagons had passed over him.

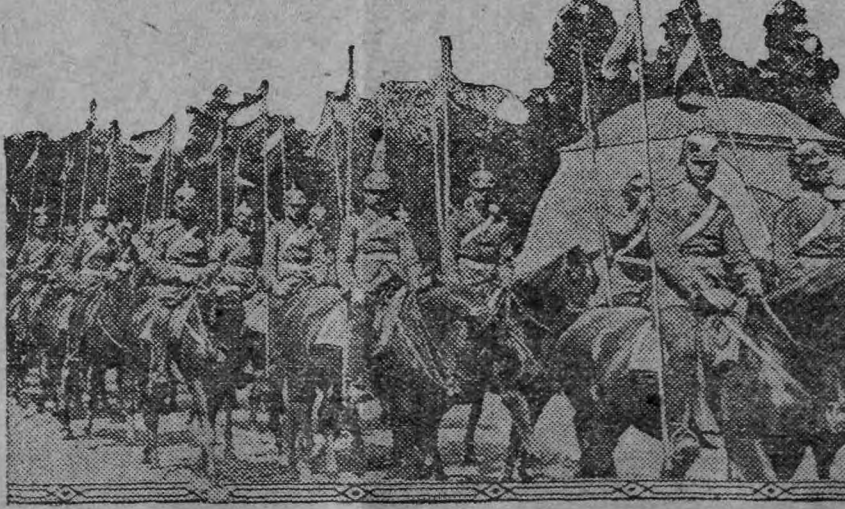
The bodies of scores of German soldiers lay along the sides of the road. All their household goods had been abandoned by the fleeing inhabitants,

ENGLISH TROOPS ON THEIR WAY TO BELGIUM



English soldiers en route to Victoria station, London, whence they went to the coast and across to Belgium. They are passing Westminster abbey, and the clock of the houses of parliament is seen in the background.

REPORTED CUT TO PIECES BEFORE LIEGE



These are the famous Uhlans of the German army that are reported to have been annihilated by Belgians in the fighting around Liege.

WELL, HE MADE THEM LAUGH

Speaker at Banquet Intended to Be Humorous, and Quite Unconsciously He Was.

Henry returned from the dinner and faced his expectant wife with a proud and smiling face.

"Yes, thank you, my dear," he said, in answer to her anxious inquiry. "The dinner was most pleasant, and my speech was the success of the evening."

"What did you say, darling?"

"Oh, well, I can't remember exactly, you know. But until I spoke all the speeches had fallen rather flat, so I thought I would give them a little humor. And I succeeded, too! I had hardly said more than six words when there was a pleased giggle round the huge table. In a few minutes I had them all rolling about with laughter, and when at last I sat down the applause was tremendous—tremendous!"

At this point Henry removed his overcoat.

"I am glad your speech was such a success, dear," answered his wife, dutifully. "But next time you have to speak in public would it not be better to put a waistcoat under your dress-coat, especially when you wear a dickey?"

ERUPTION COVERED BABY

Green Farm, Greenwood, Del.—"When my girl was a baby of two months her back was covered with red spots as large as a penny. They continued to spread until they covered her from head to foot. The spots were inflamed. She could not sleep; they itched all the time. She was a pitiful sight. Her clothing aggravated her. The eruption made her very cross and fretful.

"A salve we used did no good. She was bad for about two weeks when my husband bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I used them faithfully and soon the spots began to heal and she began to sleep at night. In one month's time her skin was smooth and soft as satin." (Signed) Mrs. Ida Biddle, Apr. 14, 1914.

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

Good Eating.

"Metchnikoff, the Metchnikoff of sour milk fame, is soon to celebrate in Paris," said a Paris correspondent on furlough in New York, "his seventieth birthday.

"Since his sixtieth birthday, when he began his sour-milk regime, Metchnikoff has not aged. On the contrary, he has become rejuvenated.

"To the committee that has in charge the splendid honors of his birthday celebration, Metchnikoff gave some advice on the benefits of frugal eating—the benefits of taking no alcohol, very little meat, and an abundance of well cooked green vegetables. And he ended his lecture with this crystal of wisdom:

"Good eating makes more pessimists than bad luck."

Well Meant.

On one occasion when the king and queen of Great Britain visited together very elaborate preparations were made for their reception.

The city was lavishly decorated and one enterprising tradesman, desiring to display his loyalty, had the words, "Heaven bless them both!" outlined in paper flowers across the front of his shop. Unfortunately he forgot to remove a large business sign that was just above:

The result said: "Ham and beef sandwiches." "Heaven bless them both!"

More Facts.

Silas—What's your son studying at college?

Hiram—Pharmacy.

Silas—Some new-fangled farming, eh?—Judge.

DISAPPEARED

Coffee Ails Vanish Before Postum.

It seems almost too good to be true, the way headache, nervousness, insomnia, and many other obscure troubles vanish when coffee is dismissed and Postum used as the regular table beverage.

The reason is clear. Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble, but Postum contains only the food elements in choice hard wheat with a little molasses.

A Phila. man grew enthusiastic and wrote as follows:

"Until 18 months ago I used coffee regularly every day and suffered from headache, bitter taste in my mouth, and indigestion; was gloomy and irritable, had variable or absent appetite, loss of flesh, depressed in spirits, etc.

"I attribute these things to coffee, because since I quit it and have drunk Postum I feel better than I had for 20 years, am less susceptible to cold, have gained 20 lbs. and the symptoms have disappeared—vanished before Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

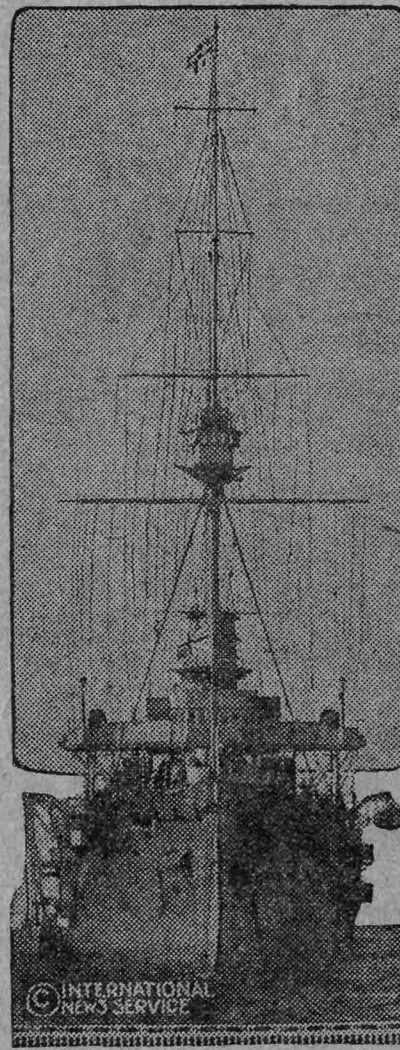
Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

BRITISH BATTLESHIP DRAKE



BUSY IN ST. PETERSBURG



George S. Marye, American ambassador to Russia, has his hands full taking care of stranded American tourists and of the interests of nations whose diplomatic representatives have left St. Petersburg.

HAPPENINGS

in the

BIG CITIES

Eviction of Cockroaches Is This Man's Specialty

S. T. PAUL, MINN.—The pronounced unpopularity of cockroaches in restaurant kitchens has given rise to a strange business, of which Charles Geraint, 9 West Delos street, is the chief exponent in St. Paul. Geraint guarantees complete immunity from cockroaches at a certain fixed rate for the month or the year.



Nothing worse could happen, restaurant-keepers say, than the finding by a customer of a cockroach in his apple pie.

Three hundred young cockroaches at a setting is nothing unusual and a box of breakfast food is one of the most select places for a nest.

When Mr. and Mrs. Cockroach smell the wonderful powder that Geraint uses they telephone for a moving van; pick up all their family, and as much breakfast food, flour and custard pie as they can carry and then leave for the South. Sometimes the mere sight of Mr. Geraint is enough to start a pilgrimage.

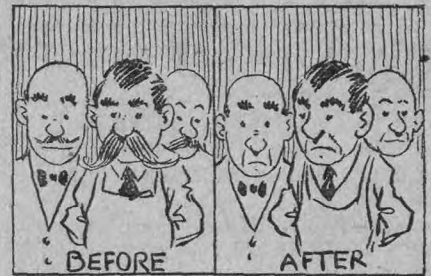
Geraint does not pretend to have any influence with mosquitoes, potato bugs, beetles or gnats. One day a customer who had taken out a guarantee contract labeled "no cockroaches," summoned Geraint, pointed to a swarm of ants crawling over the pantry shelf in the kitchen of the big hotel and looked reproachfully at the cockroach slayer. The ants paid no attention whatever, but kept on sugarward. The hotel man demanded the instant dismissal of the ants or his money back.

"Nothing doing," the cockroach specialist said. "They ain't mine. I don't know of anything that will fix 'em."

For nineteen long years, Geraint has had the cockroaches on the run. He says that cockroaches are distributed about the city on vegetables, in breakfast food boxes, in groceries and in beer and egg cases.

Joker Scares Whiskers From His 25 Employees

NEW YORK.—John T. Fay came home the other day. He keeps an oyster and chop house in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and up to the time of his return had about thirty waiters and kitchen helpers in his place. But when the proprietor entered and looked about he knew something terrible had struck the place.



"John!" he called. "Jake! Jim!" They were his oldest men. Some had been in his service for twenty years and naturally the proprietor wished to give them a cheery greeting on his home-coming. Three men stood before him. He didn't know them. He took several looks, turned to his books for a few moments and once again called the men.

"Here we are," they answered in chorus. Mr. Fay took a good look. "What th'—?" He looked hard at the men; then at his other waiters. It was apparent that something revolutionary had happened. It was an avalanche of whiskers. The men led Mr. Fay back to the kitchen. There, in conspicuous place, was a sign reading:

"No one will be allowed to wear a mustache here in the summer." Mr. Fay took another look. Not one of his faithful old employees had a mustache. When he started away for a few days' vacation they had all kinds of adornments. The joker had scared all the employees and within the last few days the barbers had shaved clean just twenty-five of the employees in the restaurant.

"I never gave such an order," said Mr. Fay, who is almost afraid now to come to his restaurant for fear some one in revenge will kidnap him and put him in the same class as his bare-faced staff.

Steady Sausage Diet Wrecked Victim's Nerves

CHICAGO.—Linked sausage, long drawn out, served for breakfast, dinner, supper and between meals, drove Charles Jensen from his home at 3629 Harper avenue. It got on his nerves.



Liverwurst, German sausage, schnapps and bologna is poor diet for a steamfitter who earns \$35 a week and wants steak once in a while. It's bad for the nerves.

Charles told Municipal Judge Torrison in the court of domestic relations the other day that he had run away from a sausage, his wife and six children.

"She gave me bologna for breakfast, liverwurst for dinner and German sausage for supper," he said.

"Once in a while she changed the diet with frankfurters and schnapps. I want steak once in a while.

"Honest, judge, it got so bad that every time I heard a dog bark I could smell dinner cooking. I can't work on a delicatessen diet of sausage all the time. I earn \$35 a week and want steak."

"It isn't sausage. It's another woman," declared Mrs. Jensen. "He ran away from me four months ago and went to another woman somewhere on the Pacific coast. He liked sausage all right until he got 'moony' over the other woman. Sausage may not be good for married men who love other women."

"Sausage or woman—it doesn't matter," said Judge Torrison. "It's just a plain case of nerves. You've looked at each other so long across plates of weinerwurst that you've got on each other's nerves. Cut out the sausage once in a while and you will get along all right. Better read a book on the control of the nerves."

Judge Torrison ordered Jensen to pay his wife \$12 a week.

Barber Wants to Know Just Where He Comes In

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Rudy Maurath runs a barber shop at the point of Washington street and Kentucky avenue. The other day Rudy called in a plumber to doctor some looseness. The plumber dined along for about three hours at 75 cents an hour. Toward the close of his stay he decided to rest and get shaved.

"Guess I'll get shaved," he said, at the same time climbing into Rudy's chair. "Red men meet tonight and I've got to look pretty."

Rudy gave him a good shave, bordered with a lot of hot towels, plenty of face lotion and talcum. It must have taken half an hour to get the plumber properly beautified.

The next day Rudy got the plumber's bill. It included the half-hour he had occupied in shaving the pipe doctor. Rudy was shocked, mazed, stupefied!

"Get this," he said to his barbers and the customers. "Get this! I shaved the plumber on his time and he charges 75 cents an hour for it. It took me half an hour to fix him up to go to lodge. I charged him 15 cents for the shave. Now he comes back at me wanting 37½ cents for the time he was in my chair. Say, tell me, where does a poor, honest, home-loving, good Christian barber come in when he's monkeying with a plumber?"



Styles for Coming Fall Coats



THE best selling styles in outer garments for fall will be coats with full backs and regulation coat fronts. In some instances these full backs impart the cape idea, while others are much more modified. Some coats have the fullness so arranged as to fall from a square or round yoke; in others the fullness starts from the shoulders.

As a rule, however, the belt does not draw in the garment, but simply holds the fullness in place. The full back coat with belt in front is also much in evidence in the new lines and is meeting with favor.

In addition to cape effects, a number of coats with short or medium length capes are being shown. These are generally made detachable and can be easily removed.

In France, the cape is the favorite wrap for daytime wear. A very charming model was made of blue serge with a collar of pique quite high in the

back. But velvet both for capes and for hats is in the rage. The cape of velvet has a full collar. Fur is much used as trimming both on gowns and hats.

There is a new shade of brown which bids fair to be the coming color. It has been seen a number of times lately.

The latest notes of fashion are now received from Deauville, where the season reaches its height in August. Sweaters are worn with white serge skirts, but not the sweaters of last year. Reaching only to the hips, they are of brilliant hue, saffron yellow being most popular; natter blue and violet are also favored. These sweaters are either belted in as are the Norfolk jackets, or there is a belt of some other material tied at the side front, the ends of which are gathered and finished with a silk tassel.

The cape coat shown in the illustration is a stylish model of black velvet with coachman's collar of skunk.

Late Summer Hats for the Home Milliner



EVERY season an increasing number of women undertake to trim, or re-trim, hats for themselves. There is no reason why they should not succeed. The first requirement is the selection of an untrimmed shape that is becoming. After that the amateur milliner should select a ready trimmed hat, of similar shape, and proceed to copy as closely as possible the work of a professional trimmer.

Three attractive late-summer hats are pictured here which the home milliner will find are not difficult to copy. In Fig. 1 a popular shape is trimmed in a very simple but effective manner. A band of leghorn braid, three-quarters of a yard of satin and two roses provide the materials required. The braid band may be of other straw or silk braid. The hat is lined with a strip of thin silk or mull. The brim is faced with a bias band of satin, sewed on plain around the edge. The fullness, at the head-size, is disposed of by an occasional plait laid in the goods. A very fine needle, and silk thread, that matches the leghorn in color, must be used in sewing the facing. On the upper brim make very short stitches, concealed under a fiber of the braid. The edge is finished by slip-stitching a narrow band about it. Pale pink, blue or cream white, are good colors to choose for the facing.

The crown is covered with a circular piece of satin stretched over it and sewed down in shallow plaits. The braid band is finished on both edges with a narrow piping of satin. After it is sewed to place, the roses are mounted and sewed down with heavy millinery thread. Three small flat bands made of strips of satin, laid

in French folds, are sewed over the stems of the roses.

Graceful Shape With Plaited Ribbon Trim.—One of the prettiest and simplest trimmings is shown in Fig. 2. A wide ribbon is accordion plaited and laid about the crown of a graceful shape. It extends almost to the top crown and more than half way to the edge of the brim. The plaits are stretched so that they stand out from the hat and are tacked with tiny stitches to the straw. There is a wreath made of various wild flowers, buttercups, clover blossoms, etc. It extends about the hat over the plaited ribbon.

Hat With Moderately Wide Brim.—A mode which is full of style is set forth in Fig. 3. It has a moderately wide brim and a low crown and is of hemp braid in amethyst color.

The brim is faced with a shirring of pale lavender chiffon. This is made of a bias strip, folded along the middle and shirred into a narrow ruffle near the folded edge. This shirred chiffon is slip-stitched to the under brim and gathered to the bandeau at the other edge. A folded strip of satin ribbon, matching the crown in color, is laid over the bandeau.

The crown is covered with a circular piece of satin of the same color as the straw. It is put on in a loose puff, the edge is turned under, gathered in a narrow ruffle, and sewed to the base of the crown.

At each side sprays of wheat, with small garden flowers, are mounted near the back. A bow of ribbon, like that which covers the bandeau, is sewed flat against the under brim at the back. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

WOULD MAKE A POLITICIAN

Little Willie's Capacity for Sticking to One Idea Singularly Like Way of Rabid Partisan.

"The late Adlai E. Stevenson," said a Republican leader of Bloomington, "hadn't, after all much use for politics. He once explained to me why this was.

"He said that party politicians believed their side to be always right, and the other side to be always wrong. Whatever the other side advocated, it was horrible and infernal; whatever their own side advocated was holy.

"He said the partisan couldn't understand that you might arrive at the right thing by more ways than one—and thus the partisan was like the urchin whose teacher said:

"Willie, what does six plus four make?"

"Eleven."

"No. Try again."

"Twelve."

"No."

"Thirteen."

"No, no, no. You're just guessing.

But why couldn't you have guessed that six plus four makes ten?"

"Because it don't make ten," said Willie. "Five and five makes ten—I remember that."

UNION MIGHT BE POSTPONED

Matter-of-Fact Serelda's Two Good Reasons for Hesitating About Setting the Day.

The Blanks' maid of all work was a practical young woman of about twenty-seven years. One day when her mistress was making some plans for the future the matter-of-fact Serelda said:

"I don't know, ma'am. It might be that I won't be with you much longer, an' then mebbe I will. I ain't sure yet."

Knowing that a young man had called a good many times to see Serelda, her mistress said:

"Are you thinking of getting married, Serelda?"

Without the least show of embarrassment or enthusiasm Serelda said:

"Well, yes, to tell the truth, I am. Then again I don't know if I will. I've got a good place here with good pay, and he's such a fool mebbe I'll stay on with you!"

The Guarantee.

William J. Burns, the famous detective, was talking in New York about the recent dropping of his name from the honorary list of Police chiefs.

"It is easy," Mr. Burns said, "to read the significance of that action. Its significance is evil. It relates to certain graft exposures on my part. Yes, its significance is as evil as the clothier's guarantee.

"A young fellow went to a clothier to buy a pair of flannel pants.

"The last pair I got here shrank," he said. "I was caught in the rain in them, and they shrank something terrible. Do you guarantee that these won't shrink?"

"Young feller," said the dealer, "I guarantee them up to the hilt. Why, every fire hose in New York but three has squirted on them pants."

No Menace in Sanatorium.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1885, says:

"When I bought the first land on which the Adirondack Cottage sanatorium is built, I paid \$25 an acre for it, but the price was then thought absurdly high. My last purchase of five acres cost me \$5,000. To my knowledge, there has never been an employee who came to the sanatorium in sound health who developed tuberculosis while there; and a sanatorium can no more endanger the health of the neighborhood in which it is built, even if the residences are at its very gates, than it could if it were placed on top of a high mountain miles away from habitation."

Let's Be Charitable.

The inventor of the first player piano is dead at eighty-five. Peace to his ashes. Let us forgive him. He never knew what his device would do to nervous folk in our noise-ridden American cities.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU TRY Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Doubtful Statement.

"Ma, I would like to have a donkey. Did anybody ever give you a donkey for a present?"

"Yes, child, your father did when he married me."

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels Worms in a very few hours. Adv.

The young man who has been jilted thinks that all the trouble in the world wears petticoats.

Write for This 144-Page Book with samples FREE

The most wonderful sleep and rest giver is the Ostermoor Mattress—made of four thousand filmy sheets built together by hand so that they never lose their softness and never need remaking.

We are anxious to place in your hands FREE a copy of our finely illustrated book about mattresses, with samples of ticking. Write for them today.

Ostermoor Mattress \$15

Avoid imitations. Our trade-mark is your guarantee. We ship mattresses 4 ft. 6 in. wide by 6 ft. 3 in. long weighing 45 lbs., express prepaid, on 30 night's free trial, same day we get Built—Not Stuffed your order. Money back if you want it.

OSTERMOOR & CO., 115 Elizabeth St., New York

We have established 25,000 Churches, Synagogues, and Free Libraries for our Free Book "Church Cockroaches."

SAVE YOUR GOOD MONEY

and double the life of your Auto Tires. New method. Absolutely guaranteed. Trifling cost. No risk. Send for free booklet, tells how. MAY MFG. COMPANY, 247 W. 49th Street, New York

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Continuing the Argument. "You prefer swords to pistols when you engage in a duel?"

"Yes," replied the Frenchman. "Swords enable you to get in more gestures."

IF YOU'RE GROUCHY

It is likely that your liver needs stirring up. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will set you right quickly. Adv.

No Improvement.

"How does Percy De Soft improve his time?"

"He doesn't."

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties promptly healed with Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

The gentleman with the cloven hoof may trot with the gentleman who has a cloven breath.

Backache Is a Warning

Nature always gives fair warning whenever anything is going wrong inside the body. When warned of kidney weakness by an aching back or disordered urination, give the kidneys prompt help and avoid more serious troubles.

Kidney trouble is a dangerous thing, because the kidneys are the blood filters, and weak kidneys soon upset the healthiest system, causing rheumatic attacks, gravel, dropsy and Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills is a most reliable kidney remedy. Doan's are used successfully all over the civilized world and publicly recommended by thousands of grateful people.

A New York Case.

Mrs. Frank Brush, Delaware Ave., California, N. Y., says: "The pain in my back was so bad I couldn't get around without a cane. My joints and muscles were badly inflamed and my back got so lame I couldn't dress without help. My feet were so swollen I couldn't wear my shoes. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me the first relief I had received and three boxes permanently cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. KE 10 N. E. Y. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. S. Wood

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK, REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Puff Swelling, Itchy Feet, Swellings; Stops Lameness and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boot Chafes. It is an ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE (NON-POISONOUS)

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 K free.

ABSORBINE, J.R., antiseptic treatment for many kinds of sores, cuts, burns, etc. Reduces Strains, Painful, Knotted, Swollen Legs, Milk Leg, Gout. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. Price 81 per bottle at dealers or delivered. W.F. YOUNG, P. O. B. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 34-1914.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

USES FOR THE SCREEN

VALUABLE BOTH AS ORNAMENT AND FOR SERVICE.

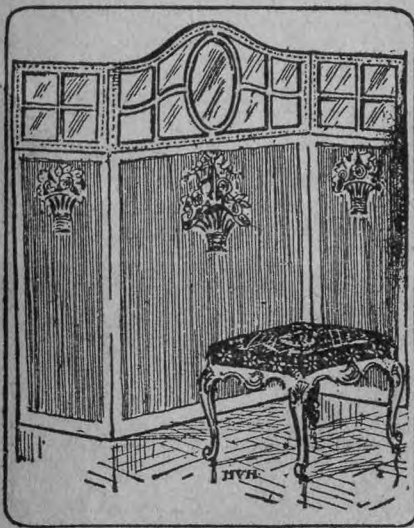
Probably at Its Best in the Bedroom—Suggestion Shown in the Drawing Is Well Worth Taking Note Of.

While the screen is useful and appropriate in many rooms, I might say that in the bedroom it is at its best. Here there are so many uses to which it may be put, and its decorative value is in no way impaired, writes Ethel Davis Seal in the Washington Star.

I have in mind a bedroom of one of my acquaintances. The single French bed is of ivory, with cane insets. The bed springs are upholstered in white ground bird-of-paradise cretonne, and the bed is further fitted out with a daytime bedspread of the cretonne, and a cover for the bolster roll. The floor is covered with an exquisite small figured blue-and-ivory Wilton rug, and the walls are papered in a pale robin's-eye blue. The ivory-colored furniture is upholstered in chintz—the cane-seated wall chairs having tie-on chintz cushions. And the screen, which is placed just at the head of the bed, is one of those attractive "window" affairs, with panes of glass inset at the top. The wooden frame is enameled in ivory and filled with the bird-of-paradise cretonne. You can see that this screen fits admirably into the scheme of things. And it is a lovely thought to be protected against the evening draft or the morning light by anything so beautiful.

Such a screen may be seen in the drawing. It is shown in connection with a French stool. The wide middle panel is an especially pleasing feature. For a bedroom the lower panels could be filled with cretonne or some such material, while, if the screen were to be used in a room not quite so formal, such as a semi-reception room, the filler might be of very heavy upholsterer's silk ornamented with decorative basket designs in embroidery. For a boudoir, personal sitting room or semi-reception room, the screen should usually be more handsome, a damask, brocade or silk filler being quite appropriate.

Wonderful things can be done if you'll only take your courage in your



hands and forge right through. And in the homes of the only moderately well-to-do have I seen the most charmingly tasteful results. They depended not so much on their ability to spend money as on their innate love of beauty and their joy of contriving. They have not become mentally inert.

Changeable Sash.

The Sash can be arranged to tie at almost any point and still be a fashionable sash. One new street suit shows a sash that comes from the back and ties in a big, flopping bow in the middle of the front below the knees.

USE AND ABUSE OF CORSET

Tight Lacing Has Always Been Considered One of the Worst Foes of Feminine Beauty.

At the root of the ills to which feminine flesh is heir is incorrect corseting and tight lacing. These are by no means synonymous terms. One may be incorrectly yet loosely corseted, says Harriet Edwards Fayes, in Woman's World.

Today it is the exceptional woman who laces her corset so tightly that her figure assumes an unnatural contour. Ten years ago many women did. This improvement is to some degree to the credit of the wearers of corsets, but to a still greater degree it is to the credit of corset manufacturers and the mandates of fashion. Women who have just regard for their health and beauty realize that the normal waist measurement is an important adjunct thereto. This is proved by the fact that all ready-made garments are two inches larger around the waist than they were two years ago, which means that most women who used to wear a 22 corset now wear a 24, and so on through the different sizes.

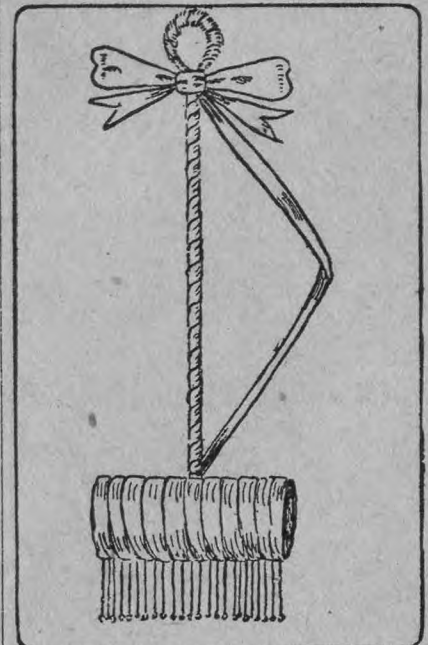
Leading physicians all admit that women require support for the abdomen. Support is entirely different from suppression. If the abdomen is suppressed, a lot of trouble is brought on, the first sign of which is constipation. More depends upon the colon than most people are aware of, even some physicians. The direct results of restricting the action of the colon are weakness, insomnia and dyspepsia; the indirect results are too numerous to mention and would be super-

THIS PINCUSHION A NOVELTY

Really Ornamental, Though Made of Two of the Most Simple of Household Articles.

A very novel pincushion can be made from two very simple articles, that are to hand in every household; they are a cork and a metal meat skewer.

Take some narrow ribbon, any color preferred, and wrap it round and round the skewer; wrap the same kind of ribbon round the cork, and cover so that no cork is visible. Leave the sharp end of the skewer free, and stick it in the center of the cork. At the top end of the skewer make a pretty bow of ribbon, and from it form a loop by which the cushion can be hung



up; fasten the end to the end of the skewer where it attaches to the cork. Now stick pins at the end of the cork, and the effect is that of a small yard brush. This little contrivance makes a charming gift, and is a capital bazaar article, for it is a novelty and sells well. When for a bazaar, a quantity can be made, and different colors of ribbon be employed such as pale blue, pink, pale mauve, green and all delicate tints.

On each pincushion, different kinds of pins could be used, and a pretty device would be to have pins with glass heads the color of the ribbon used. These cushions should then be priced according to the kind of pin used. Those with ordinary pins on, of course, would be marked cheaper than those with glass or pearl heads.

CARE OF FACE IN SUMMER

Problem for Athletic Girls Is How to Keep Skin White and Smooth During Hot Months.

The athletic girl has problems of her own to face just now, for she wishes to be not only athletic but beautiful as well, and it is rather hard to run the two together in summer. The summer girl plays golf or tennis all afternoon in the blazing sun and swims all morning, drying off afterward on the beach in the same sunshine. Then when evening comes around she puts on a low-necked, sleeveless gown and looks aghast at a dark-brown neck and arms, with the discoloration ending usually at the elbows and at the base of the throat, making the most vivid contrast with the pure white skin which lies beyond.

To keep the neck and arms white and smooth, especially in summer, requires a little time and attention. The proper care of them night and morning will keep them from tanning if the girl uses a little discretion. The sun baths after swimming are the worst, for it is the water drying on the skin which makes such a deep tan. If she will dress immediately on leaving the water, the summer girl will find that the rest of her exercise will not harm her skin, provided she cares for it properly night and morning.

fluous, because the prevailing styles in corsets conform to a great degree to nature's demands.

The wise physician raises his voice not against the use, but the abuse of the corset. A corset which supports the abdomen will never be condemned by those who are conversant with the structure of the human body, masculine or feminine.

TO KEEP NECKWEAR FRESH

When Traveling, Put Between Leaves of a Magazine—Remarkable Colours and Ruches.

To keep your neckwear smooth and fresh when traveling with a suit case, put such things between the different leaves of a magazine, which takes up less room than a box and is very convenient when removed to the dresser drawer. It is especially suited to laundered neckwear and ribbons.

The fashionable high-standing collars and ruches may be made removable. Instead of sewing the ruche or collar into the neck of the dress, sew snaps every two or three inches along the facing of the neckpiece and the corresponding parts at equal distances on the neck of the dress. In this way a neckpiece may be quickly transferred to another dress, or taken off when a dress is hung in the wardrobe or packed in a suit case.

Satin Pansies.
Satin and velvet pansies in splendid purples and yellows, four times the natural size that grows in our gardens, are used on hats. They are also used in the front of the bodice just above the deep girdle.

SUITABLE FOR COUNTRY WEAR

Dainty Light Garments Occupy the Attention of the Parisian Costumer.

ALL OF MOST SIMPLE ORDER

Spotted Muslin and Silk-Finished Linen Are Favored—Black Velvet Hats for Midsummer Wear One of the Strange Fancies of Fashion.

PARIS.—The sudden and very unwelcome change in the weather has made our Parisian dress-makers hasten to fill their showrooms with dainty garments suitable for country wear.

These costumes are not, strictly speaking, Trouville models. They are something besides the elaborate fashions of the summer season and the equally elaborate, though different, fashions which will make a sensation at Trouville-Deauville, Biarritz and San Sebastian.

Some of these country dresses are delicious in their dainty freshness, and the favorite combination of material in this connection is spotted muslin and silk-finished linen, and then again, fine Indian muslin and taffetas, the silk appearing in the guise of smart coats, writes Idalia de Villiers in the Boston Globe.

Chez Paquin, I saw three ideal midsummer gowns of a simple order. Perhaps it would be more correct to call it "luxurious simplicity," but what I mean is that the effect was simple and countrylike. Two of these costumes had been created for Princess Guy de Faucigny, who is said to be one of the most witty and one of the most graceful women in French society. This little gown had a flounced skirt of the fine muslin which the Parisiennes call "First Communion."

The hem of each flounce was scalloped and worked over with fine linen thread. Then there was the smartest little coatee in white silk-finished linen. This coat was semi-tight fitting and rather long at the back, while in front it was short and rounded.

Accessories All Perfect.

There were flat mother-of-pearl buttons and the muslin blouse which showed where the coat opened was inset with motifs of red valenciennes. There was a white suede belt with elaborate mother-of-pearl fittings, and the hat which was to be worn with this dress was a flat-brimmed sailor shape, covered with black chiffon velvet.

This hat was perfectly plain, with a band of corded black ribbon round the crown. It was accompanied by a white veil in real lace, and it represented the last word on the subject of summer fashions. These large sailor hats covered with black chiffon velvet will be the rage at the smart seaside resorts next month.

Black velvet seems a strange material for a midsummer hat, but this somber material has taken possession of the fashionable world. At the Grand Prix and "Les Drags" black velvet sashes and capes were very much in evidence, and when combined with chiffon and muslin gowns they were exceedingly effective.

Coatee Also in Shantung.

A second dress of the same order as that just described was made of spotted muslin and shantung silk. The skirt was arranged in three gathered flounces, each flounce being bordered by a narrow ruche.

Then there is a broad sash of ivory taffeta which molded the hips, with the ends tied down at the back and a short coatee in pale beige shantung. The roll-over collar of the coat and the gauntlet cuffs were lined with white taffeta and the blouse was a very clever combination of spotted muslin and maltese lace in the exact shade of beige of the shantung.

It has been said, with some reason, that long tunics are ubiquitous in Paris. It certainly is true that the ultra-long tunic has become a sort of uniform. But the dress trimming which is going to carry all before it during the late summer and fall seasons is the gathered flounce. Nearly all the best models now being created by our leading dressmakers show flounces in one form or another—three-tier flounces in chantilly lace, narrow, gathered flounces, which give a crinoline effect, and which recall the picturesque dresses of 1830. It is a case of flounces, and yet against flounces, in lace, muslin, washing net, embroidered chiffon, taffeta, etc. And when these flounced dresses are accompanied by little coatees in flowered muslin or silk the result is a "dream of poetic loveliness."

Gowns for Spanish Queen.

Two beautiful flounced dresses were recently made in Paris for the young queen of Spain. These gowns—both composed of lace—will be worn at San Sebastian in August, and since the queen is very picturesque in style, it may be taken for granted that she will look charming in them. I was told—and on good authority—that the queen of Spain has joined Queen Mary of England in declaring against the suggested "crinoline revival."

A lady who is honored by Queen Mary's friendship recently told me that the queen bases her objection to looped skirts on the fact that they

are highly unsuitable to present day habits and surroundings. And this is indeed true.

No one could object to the quaint "crinoline effect" produced by flounced skirts worn over stiffened petticoats, but everyone will realize that real hoops would fall to harmonize with modern hurry and hustle. In the crinoline days women were accustomed to "take the air" in a calm and very ladylike spirit. Their carriages were roomy; their manner of life was—to a great extent—dignified. They had time to consider their "deportment!" That quaint old world gives the key to the situation. Crinolines belong to a period when "deportment" was carefully studied.

Spanish Lace May Come Back.

Apropos of the lace dresses created for the queen of Spain, above mentioned, I must record the fact that she is making a determined effort to make needle-run spanish lace fashionable again. The rage of the present year has been for chantilly and—in beige and cream tints—maltese laces. Spanish lace has been voted heavy, but the gowns to which I have alluded were both composed of it and they were quite exquisite. One of these flounced robes was mounted over ivory chiffon and it was accompanied by a swathed sash in black chiffon velvet.

I saw this week an ideal summer costume for garden-party wear and for open-air functions of all kinds. The material of the dress is white spotted muslin and the long tunic is bordered with a double quilling. The sleeves of this dress are very long and loose, with bracelets of black velvet ribbon at the wrist.

This is one of the new ideas, and it is a pretty one. These black velvet bracelets are used to confine loose sleeves or as a finish to the two-buttoned gloves which have been made fashionable by a very well-known society woman. A black chiffon-velvet cape is a leading novelty of the season.

Capes Are Prominent.

I have spoken of these capes in former articles, but I must again dwell on the subject, as they have become very prominent in exclusive circles. This particular cape is rather short and the manteau de cour type. It is



Charming Louis XVI Model by Carlier in Fine Lehigh Edged With Black Velvet. The Ribbon Is Dull Gold Gauze Edged With Black.

finished with a high roll-over collar and attached to the figure by wide velvet straps, the cloak itself falling back of the shoulders.

Some of our leaders of fashion have tried to make black velvet parasols popular this summer, but the effort has not been crowned with success. These somber sunshades have been seen at the races and at certain exotic entertainments, but on the whole the idea has not proved popular.

The popular sailor shape hat is shown in attractive form, with the domed crown completely covered with large velvet pansies in a rich shade of violet. The "plateau hat" is simply trimmed with broad ribbons which are passed through the brim and tied at the back in a loose bow.

Fashion's Frivolities.

Little silk and crape gowns, bunched up in all kinds of ways, each one different and yet all of the same character, are being worn by tall and short alike.

Blue is a popular color in these silk gowns, navy blue, the lighter navy and the royal blues all being much in evidence. Pale blue, too, is coming back again in favor, and is made up in poplin, glace and taffetas.

Shantung is not really fashionable this year, but a number of light shantung coats are worn, and little shantung frocks.

Not for many, many years have sunshades been so popular.

Tulle Tunics.

Tunics of tulle or mousseline de soie are richly embroidered with gold or silver. Black chantilly lace is also much used for the flounced tunics, short at the sides and falling nearly to the end of the train at the back. Little straight full aprons of rich lace are also seen, with a long drape of similar lace at the back, softly veiled by a tulle sash.

Fasteners.

To be sure of sewing fasteners on a blouse in the right position, first sew the smallest part of the fasteners on the top wrap all the way down. Then pin the blouse at the top and bottom and lightly press the top of the fasteners with an iron. This leaves a dent showing the correct position for the other half.

SURPRISED MR. BALL

DESERVED SCOLDING THAT WAS INDEFINITELY POSTPONED.

Father Knew He Was Late, But He Did Not Know of Happening That Made Family So Glad to Welcome Him.

"I never had chicken pie for supper yet," sighed Mrs. Ball, "but your father took that time to be late."

Tom glanced at his watch. "And I have an engagement down town at eight o'clock. If I wasn't going anywhere he'd have been home half an hour ago."

"And it makes supper dishes so late!" murmured thirteen-year-old Marion.

The telephone bell rang and Tom took down the receiver. "Yes, this is Tom. No, he hasn't come home yet. Is that so? Well! Yes, I'll call you as soon as he comes. Good-by."

He tried to speak unconcernedly as he faced his mother and sister. "It was Angie, and she wanted to speak with father—"

"What was she telling you about?" broke in Mrs. Ball.

The boy hesitated; then he met his mother's anxious eyes steadily. "She heard that a Myrtle avenue car bumped into a Blossom street car. Nothing very serious, I imagine. Besides, you know father doesn't take that car once a year."

"Yes, he just hates the suburban line," agreed Marion quickly.

Mrs. Ball did not speak. She walked to the bay window and pushed aside the lace draperies with trembling fingers. The children came to her side, and all three peered anxiously into the twilight.

"Here he is!" cried Marion.

Tom shook his head. "Too tall for father. It's Mr. Stevenson. But who is this coming now?"

"Judge Daniels," whispered Mrs. Ball, faintly.

During the next 15 minutes several other late comers in turn roused and disappointed the hopes of the Balls. Then, quite unexpectedly, a familiar little figure came walking briskly up the avenue. Mrs. Ball sighed with relief, and bustled off to the kitchen while the children threw open the front door.

"I guess I'm pretty late," began Mr. Ball, meekly. He stopped in surprise as Tom politely helped him with his coat and Marion solicitously hung up his hat.

"Hurry up, Henry!" called Mrs. Ball, good-naturedly. "I've your favorite chicken pie for supper. It may be a little cold, but I thought it might taste good after a hard day's work."

"I tried to get that Myrtle avenue car," began Mr. Ball a second time, "but I just missed it."

Marion's cool, red lips brushed his. "Now, father, don't stop to talk," she urged; "come and eat."

And the Ball family sat down jubilantly to partake of soggy, lukewarm chicken pie.—Youth's Companion.

American Corn at a French Palace.

Apropos of the visions of the second empire evoked by the visit of the former Empress Eugenie to Fontainebleau, Madame de Hegemann-Lindencrone, author of "In the Courts of Memory," relates an interesting account of her own gala visit to that palace. As the empress had expressed a wish to taste American corn, Madame de Hegemann brought some with her and tried to explain to the palace chef how to cook it—"en robe de chambre." But when it appeared it was still in husk and silk. "I tried," she says, "to make it less objectionable by unwrapping the cobs and cutting off the corn. Then I added butter and salt, and it was passed about; first, of course, to the emperor, who liked it very much; but the empress pushed her plate aside with a grimace, saying, 'I don't like it; it smells like a baby's flannels.' The emperor, seeing the crushed look on my face, raised his glass and said, with a kind glance at me, 'Here's to the American corn!'"

One of Wisest Russian Rulers.

One hundred years ago the Emperor Alexander I of Russia returned to St. Petersburg after an absence of many months, during which time he had taken an active part in the war against Napoleon. Alexander was one of the wisest and most magnanimous rulers of his time. It was to a great extent his firmness and wisdom that led to the overthrow of Napoleon, and, after that event, his magnanimity preserved the city of Paris from the fury of the Russian soldiers, liberated 150,000 French prisoners of war confined in Russia and sought to obtain for his fallen foe the most liberal terms compatible with what he deemed the safety of Europe. One of the first acts of the emperor after his return to Russia was to grant an absolute pardon to all his subjects who had taken part against him in the late war.

Showing Good Work.

Patience—I see in Tasmania dentists are forbidden by law from any form of advertising.

Patience—But can the authorities make their patients shut their mouths?

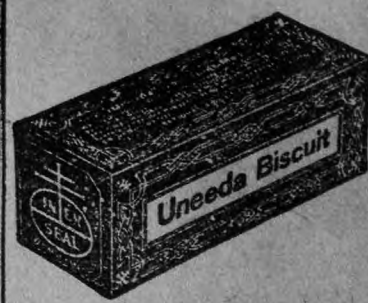
Lingering Sweetness.

Patience—Some one has discovered that the Mexican word for kiss is tetennamiquiliztil.

Patience—That's what might be called lingering sweetness long drawn out.

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