

WORLD'S BIGGEST FUR AUCTION AT ST. LOUIS

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

UNION STATION. FREE STOVENS ALLOWED AT NEW ORLEANS ON ALL RAILROAD STEAMSHIP TICKETS...

Illinois Central. Depart. 8:30 a. m. Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati...

Yarbo and Mississippi Valley. Depart. 8:30 a. m. Delta Express, 8:35 p. m. Baton Rouge Limited...

Southern Pacific Lines. Depart. 8:30 a. m. TEXAS LOCAL for Houston and all station intermediate...

Gulf Coast Lines. (Union Station) Depart. 8:30 a. m. California Special, 8:35 p. m. Grand Canyon...

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE R. (Station Foot of Canal Street) Depart. 8:30 a. m. N. Y. & N. O. Limited...

TERMINAL STATION. Southern Railway System. (New Orleans & Northwestern Road) Depart. 8:30 a. m. N. Y. & Washington...

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI STATION. Texas and Pacific. Depart. 8:30 a. m. Alexandria Local, 8:35 p. m. Texas-Colorado Local...

Louisiana Railway and Navigation Co. No. 1. Depart. 8:30 a. m. Shreveport, 8:35 p. m. Shreveport, 8:40 a. m. Alexandria...

NEW ORLEANS AND LOWER COAST RAILROAD COMPANY. Aligiers Stations. Week Day Trains. Leave. 7:30 a. m. HERO LOCAL, 6:55 p. m. Lower Coast Special...

LOUISIANA SOUTHERN BRANCH GULF COAST LINES. Depart. 7:30 a. m. Point a la Piche, 1:30 p. m. Daily Except Sunday...

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GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION MEETS BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE. Birmingham, Ala., April 17. With delegates from many States present...

THE EASTER SURPRISE

It was the evening of Good Friday and the rain that had started in the early morning was still drizzling down into the cheerless streets...

Donald turned and held open the inside door for her. "Thank you," she said simply, with a ghost of a smile...

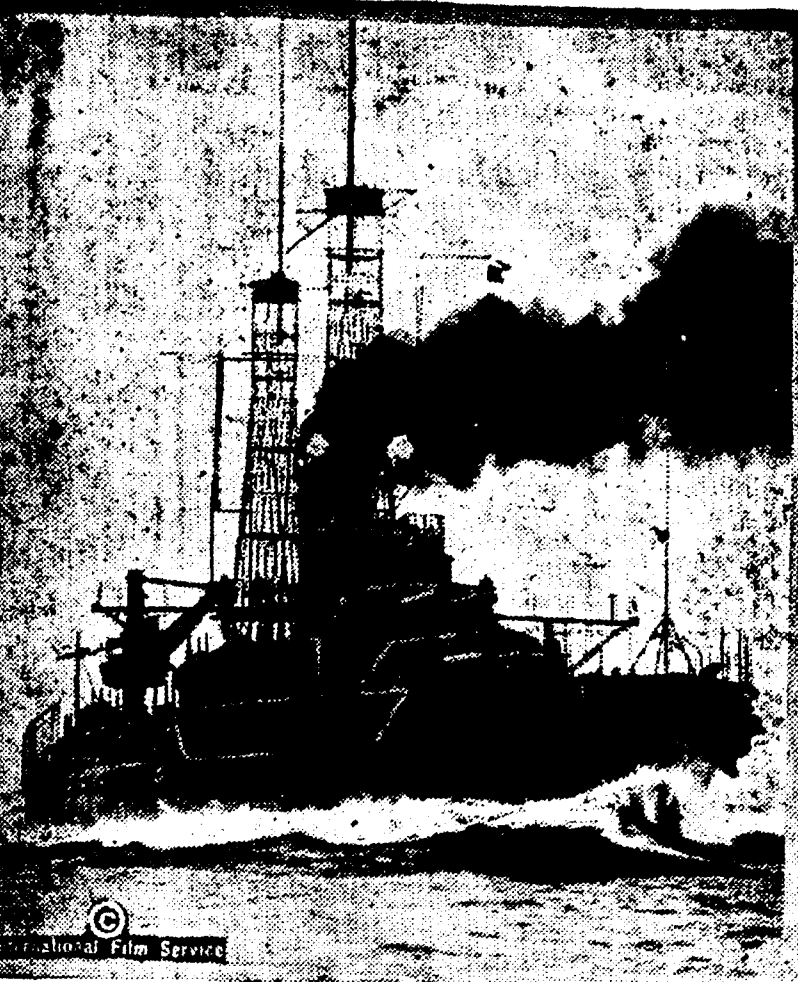
The dumbwaiter was large, holding laundry baskets with ease. He slid up the drop door in his own kitchen, pulled the rope and soon had his freight and himself stowed comfortably on the lift...

Donald, down one flight, heard windows opening below. He was before what he thought was his own back door. It took just an instant to smash the glass, reach in his hand and turn the key...

"You're hurt!" were her first words. "And you've been crying again!" he said in spite of the fact that his senses were swimming...

Considerate. "What's your dog's name?" "Aristotle."

UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP NEVADA



HOW THE DIPLOMATS RUSH TO AND FROM SECRETARY LANSING'S OFFICE

By Kenneth MacDougal. International News Staff Correspondent. Washington, April 17. The halls leading to the office of the Secretary of State are buzzing with the drone of many languages...

His kinky white head, in which is housed many a memory which would make "good copy" is bowed in deep deliberation...

So, without further ado, I tell the old man just what I am doing lurking in the shade of Mr. Lansing's office. Apparently satisfied that I am not plotting the destruction of my country...

It was Eddie who, in 1898, bade farewell to the Spanish ambassador after he was sent home before the war with Spain...

So you see that Eddie is quite some personage. As a diplomat he has had the benefit of long experience under many a master...

Time went on. Russia entered the war and looked to America for most of her supplies. The Russian embassy became one of the most important posts in the imperial diplomatic corps...

THE MEDDLER

"Are you and Oliver Crowley engaged?" Miss Mary Robinson looked squarely into the eyes of Ruth Hempstead...

"There was a note of excitement in Ruth's voice. "My, but he'll be surprised!" she added. That afternoon Aunt Mary paid a visit to the office of the Glenwood Record...

"I've seen you so often that I feel as if I know you already," he said. "I've been here for a week now." The girl liked the way he spoke...

"There's something I'd like to speak to you about," he said. Ruth's heart leaped. He was probably going to say the words she had wanted him to say for the past six months...

"I'm glad that you are having other men come to see you. I have been monopolizing you for the past year or so, and I feel that I ought to stop it. I have a mother who wants me to live with her always...

"Do you care?" Aunt Mary's eyes were troubled. "Not very much," she responded. "Mr. Stover is coming to see me Saturday."

"Take it away! Take it away!" said the editor, handing the amateur poet's poem back to him. "What's the matter? Why are you so disturbed?"

The Hope of the Nation is Now Playing About Your Doorstep

From the Philadelphia North American. He's in your own home or next door or down the street or road—any street or road anywhere between Eastport and San Diego...

Nature has made him a radical and primed him with a love for liberty. His dreams are the pillars of progress. In the carpenter shop of Nazareth he catches a gleam of the true meaning of plumed, square and level and plans the Sermon of the Mount...

At six o'clock to a dot he presented himself at the Hempstead front porch. He acknowledged Aunt Mary's introductions to Mr. and Mrs. Hempstead, and then turned to Ruth.

At this moment we have some 16 million of him, between the ages of 5 and 20. To argue his worth—from whatever viewpoint—would be as much a waste of time as to discuss the desirability of daylight...

While we had thought the calendar already overcrowded with special "days," and while every day should be a boys' day, still our hat is off and our hand outstretched to this new executive who makes it one of his first official duties to remind the fathers of New Jersey to "take more interest in the affairs of the sons...

On this basis it would be profitable to nationalize the New Jersey movement: to use one Sunday a year as a sort of eye-opener to the worth of the boy and the need for closer companionship between him and his father...

For one year from date I promise to give to my son, one hour of my time every day, with two hours on Sunday. And I promise that that time shall be solely his, without interference for business or pleasure of any other sort...

When asked how he had come to think of such a thing, the rich man said: "Well, the other day a young fellow came to me for a job. I had known his father years ago and they were a fine family...

Think of a man neglecting the most important business in which he can engage—the proper raising of a child or children to help strengthen humanity and carry on the world's work! It all came over me like a flash and I know I must have resented with shame...

Abraham Lincoln said that with special reference to the American boy. At this moment we have some 16 million of him, between the ages of 5 and 20...

Fortunately, the benefits to be derived from such friendship and comradeship are not wholly of future fruitage. Nor even mostly so. The father who is his boy's "chum" gets measure for measure...

In a growing spirit of human brotherhood is reflected the finest service of friendly fathers. Quite properly Governor Edge alludes to the "Big Brother" movement. Those two words sum up the first duty of every male parent—to be a big brother named "Father."

WAR ZEAL MARKS START OF D. A. R. CONVENTION. By International News Service. Washington, April 17. Patriotic enthusiasm marked the opening of the convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution here yesterday...

The convention will elect a successor to its president, Mrs. William Cummings Story of New York City. The prominent candidates are: Mrs. John Miller Horton, regent of the Buffalo chapter; Mrs. George T. Guernsey, State regent of Kansas; Mrs. George G. Squires, State regent of Minnesota; and Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis, wife of Senator Lewis of Illinois...