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LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Life

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JANUARY 12, 1911

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We Search the World for Ideas

There is no corner of the earth too far for us to send—if thereby we may gain some new ideas to better the Armour Toilet Products.

And in our great experimental laboratories, there is no time too long, no sum too great for us to spend—if thereby we may produce some new and rare essence for your use.

Though by the test of popular favor we lead

the world in purity and quality, we are not

satisfied, nor ever shall be.
It is this spirit, animating every
zation of experts, that has made pos-
in toilet articles, with Armour as



member of our world-wide organi-
sible a new standard of perfection
the standard-bearer.

Sylvan Soap

represents the perfection of modern toilet-soap production. It is scientifically prepared and chemically pure.

It cleanses perfectly, yet with so gentle a touch that the most tender skin is soothed. And it leaves the skin softened, vitalized—glowing with the bloom of health.

Delicate, distinctive perfumes lend to Sylvan the last touch of desirability. You may choose from six of these—heliotrope, carnation, violet, lilac, sandalwood and rose.

Yet, though the most dainty woman could demand no more, the price is but 10 cents the cake at your dealer's.

Supertar

has been aptly termed "The best friend of the hair."

For a Supertar shampoo stimulates, while thoroughly cleansing the scalp. It is a foe to dandruff and similar affections which destroy the hair. And it leaves the hair soft, fluffy, lustrous, "live."

Supertar lathers instantly—rich and snowy white—in hard or soft water. And it affords an ideal massage.

Pressed, thoroughly seasoned and free from excess moisture, it long outlasts ordinary shampoo soaps, of which a large part wastes away with each day's use

Let your hair have the delight of a perfect shampoo.

Transparosa

is a clear, transparent soap, every glint of light in whose amber depths sends back a message of purity to the skin. It is perfumed with a wonderfully delicate, yet lasting attar of roses, which it took thousands of tests to perfect.

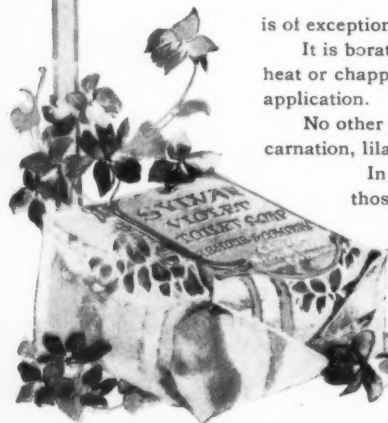
Sylvan Toilet Talcum Powder

is of exceptionally high quality, and light as thistledown.

It is borated and antiseptic, and most beneficial in cases of chafed, irritated skin, sunburn, prickly heat or chapped hands. It affords a delightful aftermath to a shave or a bath, and is invisible on application.

No other powder has ever approached it in delicacy of fragrance. There are five odors—violet, carnation, lilac, heliotrope and sandalwood. It is sold by all druggists.

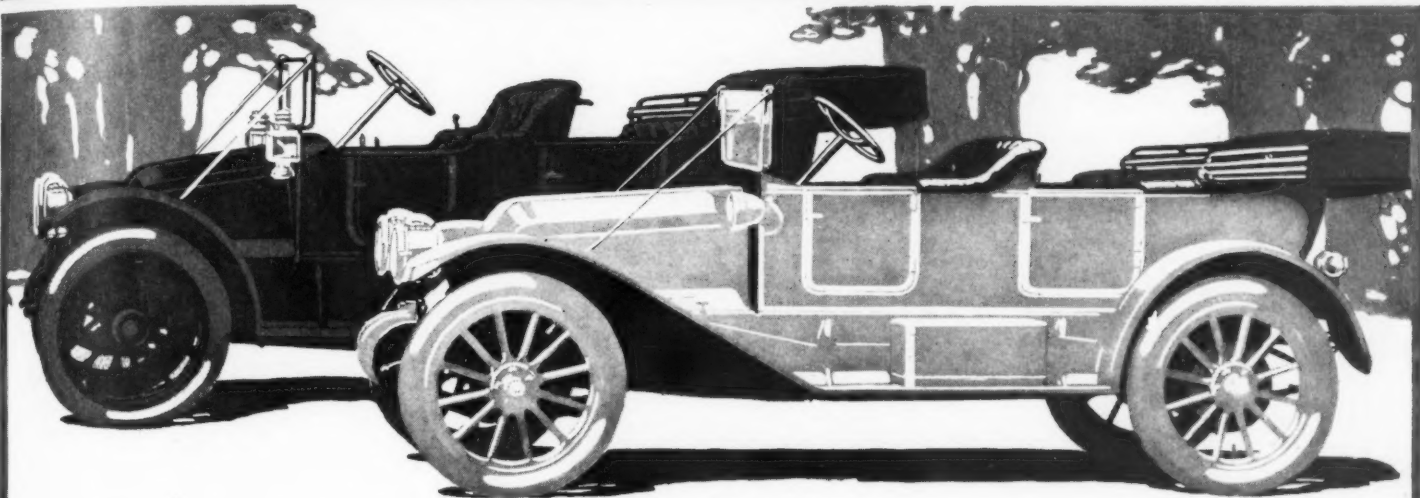
In high-grade stores everywhere the Armour Toilet Products are on sale. Try to-day any of those listed above. Each, of its kind, represents the best that nature, aided by the utmost of modern science, can produce.



ARMOUR AND COMPANY
CHICAGO



Franklin



You save two thirds of the tire expense common to other motor cars when you buy a Franklin.

No matter what price you pay for an automobile, if it blows out tires it is going to cost you too much.

What is the cause of tire trouble, poor tires or something else?

"If the load on pneumatic tires never exceeds the elastic limit of the rubber they will endure a very long time, whereas if loaded but slightly beyond the elastic limit they soon go to pieces."

That is what Hudson Maxim says. He is right. The evil is overloading. Blow-outs, punctures, stone bruises, all come from too much weight on the tires.

How the Franklin overcomes tire troubles.

Three things have to be considered—tire size, weight of car, riding ease. Franklins, light-weight and resilient, are easy on tires. In addition their tire equipment is extra large. The tires are never overloaded. That is, they are not overloaded beyond their elastic limit.

Franklins go from three to four times farther on a set of tires than do other automobiles. Tire expense is not a burden.

Actual reports show that 1910 Franklins have made the wonderful average of over 2500 miles without punctures and with blow-outs practically unheard of even up to 8000 to 10000 miles.

Will all automobile engines be air-cooled?

The simplicity of the Franklin air-cooled motor, its freedom from freezing and heating troubles, its high

efficiency, lead many people to predict that all automobiles will be air-cooled.

Franklin air cooling eliminates the weight of water and water cooling apparatus. There is no mechanism, nothing to get out of order. The highest economy is secured.

Health and comfort conserved.

Well tired and light-weight, Franklins ride easier than heavier cars. Their full-elliptic springs absorb all road shock. Vibrations are completely taken up by the springs and laminated wood chassis frame. Riding does not become tiresome. There is never any feeling of being worn out. Health and comfort are conserved.

Not only are Franklins easy riding, easy on tires and free from freezing trouble, but they go the fastest and the farthest in a day.

In the Franklin line for 1911 are two "sixes" and two "fours".

There is a Franklin for every requirement.

Franklin models include a six-cylinder, seven-passenger touring car; a six-cylinder, five-passenger touring car; a four-cylinder, four-passenger touring car; double and single torpedo-phaetons, a special speed car, limousines and landaulets.

Franklin enclosed cars, having air-cooled motors, are absolutely dependable for winter use. Their full-elliptic spring suspension makes riding delightfully comfortable.

The new Franklin hood with its graceful sloping lines meets the body without a distinct break and gives Franklin automobiles a smooth, clean and extremely agreeable effect.

Write for Franklin catalogue

H H FRANKLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY Syracuse N Y

Licensed under Selden Patent

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY Syracuse N Y

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR



The finest cocktail in the world—less the trouble of preparing it.

Accept no substitute.

Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular. At all good dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON



Witches and Others

EDITOR OF LIFE.

Sir:—Though never a subscriber, I have managed at clubs, and otherwise through honest purchase, to see most numbers of LIFE for nearly three decades.

You do not often, but still frequently enough to rasp an old-time Massachusetts man, let slip in a dig at those mythical witch burners. But when, as in your fine current Christmas issue, so admirable an artist as Otho Cushing and entertaining a rhymster as M. C. S., is each allowed to tumble into the same weary ancient error, I am impelled to "take my pen in hand," etc. No witch, real or imitation, was ever burned in New England.

As to M. C. S.'s instructive jingles, they induce pleasant research and loosen clogged memory without making anybody mad. But would you mind whispering to him, or her, that

Marie Antoinette was never an empress nor Delhi an "English city." British, if you like, but hardly more English than is Dublin.

There will be no more front pedal action coming from me for another thirty years. Meanwhile, cannot journals I dislike be allowed to continue the imaginary witch-toasting for New England? W. S. W.

CHICAGO, December 4, 1910.

Strictly Business

LIFE MAGAZINE,

New York City.

Gentlemen:—To the attention of "Gee. Ime. It":

I was among the first to subscribe to your magazine upon the opening of the imaginary subscription list, and have also placed several imaginary ads.

(Concluded on page 109)

FREE Greatest Garden Guide Ever Published FREE

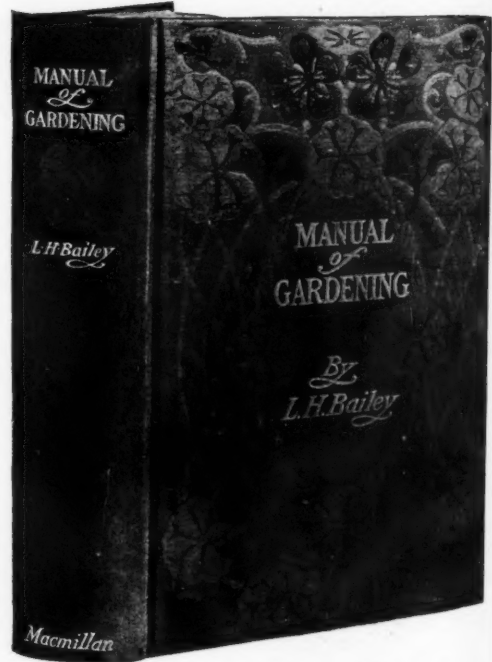
544 Pages of Essential Information
443 Telling Illustrations

HERE is a great book by a great man, which tells how to fight the bugs and funguses, and how to handle the sprays and the other things that are necessary. *It is a book for all America, too.* There are suggestions and reminders for the whole country, north and south, east and west. *It is a book for every day in the year, including Sundays.*

The principles upon which the thousand-acre garden or orchard must be conducted to financial success are given in this book, but the way in which the humble worker can get the best out of a piece of ground the size of a handkerchief is also here. Just how evergreens may be moved successfully, and how a window-box appear in these pages. *The "Manual of Gardening" is the clearest, most definite and helpful garden guide that has ever been published.* It is also good literature and good reading.

If you have a garden, large or small, or are planning one, you surely will want this truly helpful book. You can secure it, *absolutely free*, through SUBURBAN LIFE, the best magazine for suburban home-makers; and, of course, this extraordinary free book offer is made to get you acquainted with the brightest, most up-to-date periodical devoted to suburban and country living.

First come, first served. Only a limited supply of these books is available for our use. We can mail only a limited number of sample copies of SUBURBAN LIFE, SO—



12 mo. Bound in cloth. Published March, 1910 at \$2.00 net. Postage 19 cents extra

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT TODAY

SUBURBAN LIFE, Harrisburg, Pa.

Please send me full description of the "Manual of Gardening," giving details of how I may secure a copy free of cost. I should also like to have a free sample copy of Suburban Life.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

RAD-BRIDGE
Registered at Pat. Office LONDON · WASHINGTON · OTTAWA
CLUB LINEN AND VELOUR PLAYING CARDS
Hemstitch and "rug" backs patented. Four colors each; red, blue, brown, green. 25c per pack. Gold edge, 35c. Dealers everywhere or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for Catalog of Bridge Accessories.
Dept. L., RADCLIFFE & CO., 144 Pearl St., New York

TABET'S TOURS TO EGYPT AND ORIENT

Cairo Office: Opposite Savoy Hotel.

Parties limited to ten persons. Sailing Jan. 21, Feb. 18. Private guides and carriages provided for each family. Special facilities offered to private families for independent travel on the Nile. Rates, booklet on request.

NILE

TABET'S TOURS COMPANY, 385 Fifth Avenue, New York

From Our Readers

(Concluded from page 108)

with you, all of which have given me results commensurate with my investment.

I have carefully saved all my imaginary copies of the magazine and wish to keep them in good shape for reference, expecting, as well, to hand them down to my children as heirlooms.

What is your imaginary charge for binding these copies in artistic style, and can you refer me to any imaginary firm which would furnish me with a bookcase particularly adaptable for the display of these volumes?

Yours very truly,
L. T. GOBLE.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10, 1910.

Avast There!

EDITOR LIFE PUB. CO.:

SIR.—Having noticed in your Xmas Number of LIFE (December 22) a picture entitled "The Left Overs," I wish to call your attention to the fact that your conception of a left over (relative to a sailor) is very poor.

It is plainly seen that you are ignorant of sailor men, and all that pertains to seafaring life; especially is this so of a naval sailor, as that is what your picture depicts.

You are very much mistaken in regards to a naval sailor being one of the left overs at a Christmas dinner, as Uncle Sam furnishes a dinner to his 45,000 men of the navy which would open your eyes.

I don't see where you get your idea



"His Master's Voice"

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

This intensely human picture stands for all that is best in music

It is the famous Victor trademark and it brings to you, no matter where you are, the very best music of every kind, sung and played in the very best way, by the very best artists.

"His Master's Voice" has helped to make grand opera popular. It has created in the hearts of the people a greater love for music. It has not only entertained them, but educated them to a proper appreciation of the world's best music.

And if you will only do yourself the justice to hear the Victor, it will at once be apparent to you just why it has accomplished such great things in the realm of music.

Don't put it off! Go today to the nearest Victor dealer and he will gladly play any Victor music you want to hear.

And be sure to hear the Victor-Victrola

Victors, \$10, \$17.50, \$25, \$32.50, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$100. Victor-Victrolas, \$75, \$100, \$150, \$200, \$250. Victor Records, single- and double-faced, 60 cents and up. Easy terms can be arranged with your dealer, if desired.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors

To get best results, use only Victor Needles on Victor Records

Victor

New Victor Records are on sale at all dealers on the 28th of each month

A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary every-day sources

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparted in a clear, wholesome way in one volume.

- Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
- Knowledge a Father Should Have.
- Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son
- Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have
- Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
- Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
- Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
- Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated. \$2. postpaid. Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

Puritan Pub. Co., 776 Perry Bldg. Phila., Pa.

of classing a sailor with a convict, dog, etc., and it only points to your ignorance and the magazine which you represent. If you have any regard for the officers and men that guard you and your kind that you might live in luxury and peace, I challenge you to publish this letter in your next month's issue.

If all the publishers who labor under

mistakes similar to yours came here and gathered some facts before attempting to write stories that seem humorous to you these mistakes might be averted in the future.

Respectfully,

DANIEL MCCALLUM.

Seaman, U. S. Navy.

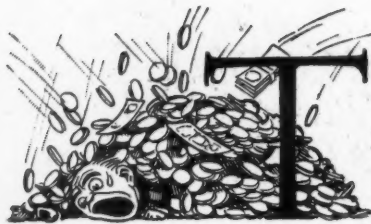
U. S. S. Hancock, Navy Yard,
New York, December 21, 1910.

A MARvellous Waiting List



Begin as before and repeat *ad lib.*.....

NEARLY FIVE MILLION WOULD-BE MENTAL SUBSCRIBERS TO THE MENTAL LIFE ADDED THIS WEEK.



THIS is our banner week. We have been taking in mental cash so fast that our Vibration Department has had difficulty in putting it away. Five million requests have been received and recorded.

This leads us to call attention to our new Loan Department; we found that we must have some way to dispose of our surplus, and we have taken this effective means of doing it. Any one on Life's imaginary list can borrow money at any time by concentrating and demanding it from Gee. Ime. Mit. State the amount needed and the length of time you will want it. Bear in mind that you have to put up no security whatever, and that we will lend you all the imaginary money you want, up to the end of our resources.

This is no dream. It is a genuine fact—the only reality. What our subscribers know already will soon begin to dawn upon the whole world—that right here in the Mental Life office has at last been discovered the secret of happiness.

How, you ask, can we loan money without any security? In order to understand this, you must first rid yourself of the coarse, physical way of looking at things. Mental money can only be spent in a certain manner. It reacts eventually, of course, upon the physical life, but in actual practice it can only be expended in the mental world—the only real world. Now in ordinary practice, when money is lent, the whole process is one of fear; the man who lends it is afraid that he won't get it back, and the man who borrows it is afraid that either he won't be able to pay it back, or that he will.

But under our system, all fear is banished; we borrow and lend freely, knowing that the debtor is obliged to pay us back eventually; for when once he has entered upon the second harmonic plane, he responds only to the vibrations in that plane, and this means that no one else can get the best of him; therefore if he borrows money, he is bound to get his own return from it in higher values—because there is constant vibratory progress upward—and thus in a short time, he will be able to pay us with interest.

What is the use of borrowing mental money? you ask.

Mental money represents the power in the psychic universe. Here is a letter just received that explains the whole matter:

Dear Gee. Ime. Mit.:

I am still using a real pen and ink (Pardon me, I mean a coarse, physical pen), but that is only because I want to convey to some of my old friends who don't know yet that they have a subliminal self, just what it means to join the Mental Lifers.

Two weeks ago I was just an ordinary commonplace person; I had my troubles, and I lived my physical life without the slightest idea that there was anything beyond. I took the common or physical Life every week, and thought I was enjoying myself; well, I suppose I was, in a physical sense. One day I happened to read your announcement. The whole thing struck me as being supremely ridiculous. However,

at that time I happened to be near my sideboard, and I fixed my eye on a bottle of Scotch whiskey that was standing there, and at the same time, half in a joke, I repeated to myself, "Here goes a fiver to Gee. Ime. Mit." I forgot all about this little incident until about a week later, when one night, about one o'clock in the morning, I saw a row of blue discs as I was coming home from my club; moreover, they were revolving. I cannot tell you why, but from that moment

all fear dropped away from me. The second day after, as I awoke one morning early, I saw my subliminal self standing by the bedside. Thought it was my wife at first, until it faded away; now I've got so I can call it back at any moment; in fact, I talk to it all the time, and only yesterday the conductor on the train (who confided to me that he was a Mental Lifer) wanted to charge me double fare.

It didn't seem possible to me at first, that my physical troubles could be at all affected by this mental change; now I realize that, after all, what we deem physical troubles are in reality only mental ones, which react in the physical world in strange, uncanny forms.

After a while, however, I began to realize that back in my consciousness something had happened; that all was changed; that harmony was coming into my life—indeed at that moment I was beginning to slide on to the first harmonic plane. Then I saw my subliminal self and knew that a grand life lay before me. But I am an old business man and saw at

(Concluded on page 111)



Again, & Yet  \$5 to Life

Bermuda means the Hamilton Hotel



WHEN you go to Bermuda live at the Hamilton Hotel. It reflects in its environs the sunshine, the flowers, and the life of old England and all the comforts of the most modern Hotel. HAMILTON HOTEL CO., Ltd. W. A. BARRON, Mgr., also Crawford House, White Mts., N. H.

A Marvellous Waiting List

(Concluded from page 110)

once that if I had only a fair amount of mental capital, I could go ahead faster. I began to long for a million dollars. Do you know, it came. I knew I had it by a sense of increased power. To-day I am a mental capitalist. I have bought out one of the old subscribers and am getting the Mental Life every week, although I wasn't due to have it for twenty years. I have paid back my loan with interest and am rapidly absorbing all the good in the third harmonic plane.

If I hadn't looked at that bottle of Scotch whiskey at that particular moment, I would still have been on the outside.

Gratefully yours,

Remember that a bottle of Scotch whiskey is not absolutely necessary. Any bright object will do. Concentrate and send your five. Think of Gee. Ime. Mit.

(He will respond, even if you don't know it.)



Phonographic Men

Some men are like phonographs; every day they reel off exactly the same records.—*Montreal Star.*

Spend the Winter in California Honolulu or Mexico

But no matter where or when you or your friends contemplate a trip this Winter, the Tours Department of the Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line solicits your correspondence in regard to it, and suggests that you avail yourself of the unlimited services and assistance it is in position to render.

S. A. Hutchison, Manager
212 Clark Street, Chicago

PC1690

(277)



Diplomacy — and Stewart Rye

YOUR representatives of republics and kingdoms may match their wits over the "Open Door", "Neutral Zones", "Spheres of Influence", "Disarmament" and the thousand and one problems that keep the big international pot a boiling—

But Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic, Latin and Oriental minds all are in accord respecting one mighty interesting theme when Stewart Straight Rye occupies the centre of the Diplomatic Table.

Stewart Straight Rye is *absolutely pure.*

It is aged in wood eight years. It is bottled at the distillery. Stewart Straight Rye is smooth, mellow, palatable, uniform. It is distilled for men of fine discrimination.

Try it at your club, or phone your dealer to send a bottle to your home.

Stewart Straight Rye is sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. If you are so situated that there is any difficulty in buying locally, write us. We will see that you are promptly supplied.

STEWART DISTILLING CO.

A Consolidation of
Carstairs, McCall & Co. and Carstairs Bros

PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK

BALTIMORE

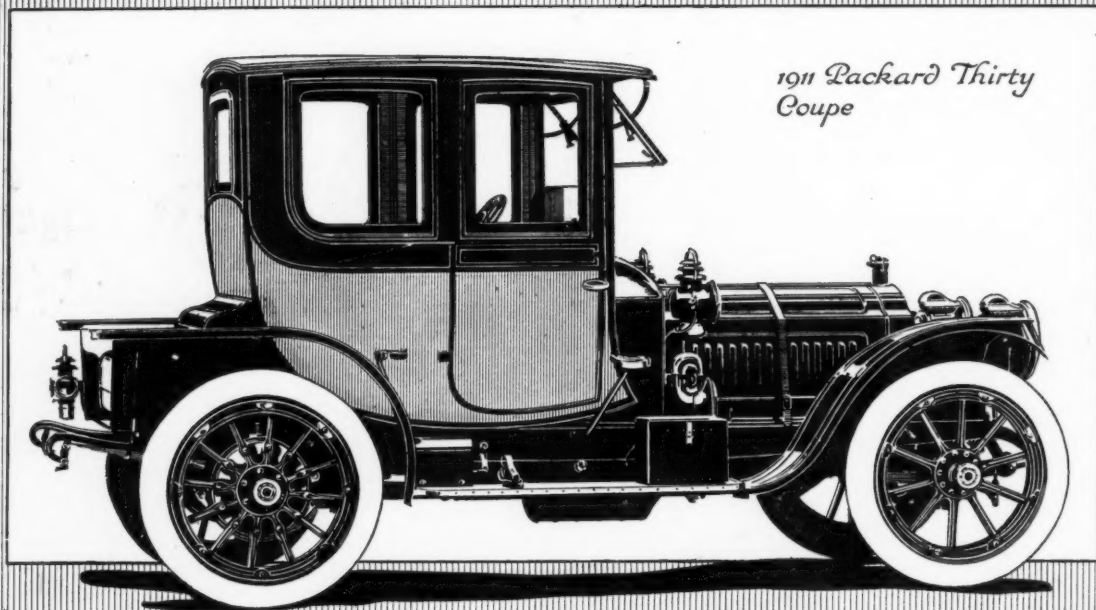
An Act of Necessity

A correspondent writes in to correct a story printed in this paper several days ago. "In that snake story I sent you," he complains, "you made one mistake. I told you that the snake was twenty feet long and you had it only ten feet long."

We are sorry for this, but the error was unavoidable. We were very much crowded for space when we used the story and we had to cut everything down.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*



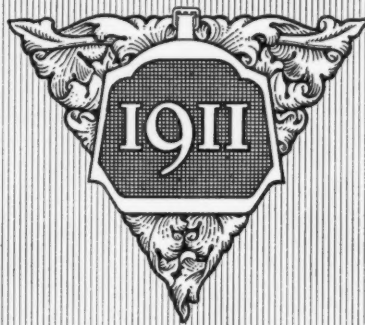
"HE CERTAINLY HAD A CLOSE CALL."



*1911 Packard Thirty
Coupe*

Ask the man who owns one

Packard
MOTOR CARS



Packard Motor Car Company Detroit

LIFE



"SURELY, YOU DON'T FIND HER INTERESTING?"

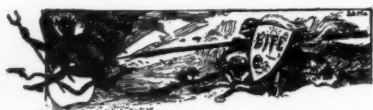
"NO; BUT SHE HAS SO MANY INTERESTING THINGS THE MATTER WITH HER."

Fresh Air Babies in New York

IT is the fashion now, in New York, for the baby to sleep outdoors as much as possible, winter and summer. Families that have back yards put him out in the back yard in his perambulator, well covered up. Families that live in flats leave him and his perambulator on the sidewalk by the street door, and trust to luck that he won't be stolen. He doesn't seem to mind it, even on cold days. There must be a considerable distribution of expert advice about raising babies in this town. The mortality statistics say that it is good advice.

One baby in seven dies in its first year. It used to be, and not long since, that about two in seven escaped before they were yearlings. Wait and see what we shall see when the architects discover this belief that babies sleep better out of doors in winter. Some advanced grown-ups who want to live forever favor the same habit. Very well. Get the tariff off of wool.

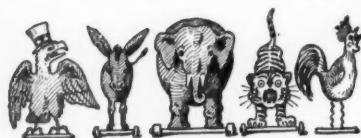
WHEN you can, use discretion; when you can't, use a club.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LVII. JANUARY 12, 1911 No. 1472

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



IT is getting nearer to the election of Democratic Senators in New York,

New Jersey and Ohio.

Mr. William Sheehan is an able man and of good repute as a practicing lawyer. Why not he for Senator from New York?

Because he stands for nothing political except machinery. He is the pupil and political heir of David B. Hill. If he is the true and proper representative of Democratic aspirations in the State of New York the party has no future. If the main result of the late election is to send Mr. Sheehan to the Senate, the Republicans who stayed away from the polls to let the Democrats win will go to the polls next election day and vote Republican.

Judge Parker is a very nice man, and was a good Chief Justice of the New York Court of Appeals. Why not send him to the Senate?

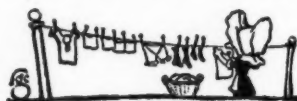
Because there is no leadership in him and no vision. He has some merit on the stump as a prosecuting speaker, but very meager ability as a winner. The Judge and Mr. Sheehan both owe a large part of their political eminence to the fact that twenty years ago they were men of a size and type that David B. Hill could understand.

Mr. Shepard is much the most attractive Democrat suggested so far for Senator from New York. He is a live, modern person. When the current is turned into his lamp the little wire glows and you can see ahead by it.

In New Jersey it seems as yet to be a choice between not enough and too much. Mr. Smith is too much of the

wrong sort and Mr. Martine is not enough of the right sort. But Mr. Martine seems a great deal truer representative of the new brand of Democratic hopes than Mr. James Smith can ever be.

In Ohio Mr. John McLean has money and a newspaper and a strong pull, but he is a very old-fashioned politician, and the fashion is not a good one, and is out of style, as it should be. He would bring no strength to the Democratic side in the Senate. There ought to be a new Democrat in Ohio worth bringing out, and so there should be in New Jersey.



SPEAKING of the retirement of Mr. William Whitman from the presidency of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, LIFE said the other day (December 22):

You have laid the wool schedule on the American back, Mr. Whitman, but from how many American backs have you stripped the wool? Now that nine-tenths of our "woolen fabrics" are made in American mills, are you ready to say, sir, what percentage of them is made of cotton?

The Pequea Mills of Philadelphia writes us to say that these are "false and sensational" words, and sends us samples of their cloths, sold at from \$1.16 to \$1.72 for a yard, 56 inches wide, and, except for decorative silk threads, "composed solely of pure new wool," without cotton, shoddy or adulterant of any kind. Enough cloth like these samples for a suit of clothes would cost from \$3.87 to \$5.74. The average net profit on the cloths to the mill is 5 cents a yard, or about 16 cents on each suit of clothes.

Very well, gentlemen, but you do not tell us what prices such cloths as these bring in England. We read that an American serge at \$1.37½ can be matched at Bradford, England, for 67 cents; another American fabric at \$1.50 for 78 cents; another at \$1.80 here can be matched there for 81 cents. We know that the best men's clothes cost just about twice as much in New York as clothes of like quality (but not so well made) cost in England. Apparently the cloth for cheaper clothes costs twice as much also. If that is true of these all wool cloths of which you send us samples—

that they can be matched in England for half what they cost here—it is also true that the wool tariff is stripping the wool off American backs, for price determines what shall cover some millions of American backs. It is true that in writing we had undershirts more in mind than coats, but what we said applies to both. It seems to be well understood that cotton is gaining on wool as material for clothing. We read that between 1890 and 1904 the *per capita* consumption of wool in the United States decreased from 8.75 pounds to 6.22 pounds—more than 25 per cent. That was not all due to the wool tariff, but the wool tariff had very much to do with it.

If you had free wool, gentlemen, how much could you cut your prices on cloth and still run your mills and make your profit and pay your work people as you pay them now?



REPRESENTATIVE RAINEY, of Illinois, who calls for an investigation by Congress of obligations incurred by Mr. Roosevelt while President to various railroads for free transportation, is barking up a pretty tall tree. President Roosevelt's relations with the railroads differed, we presume, only in degree from those of many Presidents who preceded him. He traveled more than most of his predecessors, but we presume that up to the time Congress voted an allowance for Presidential transportation he traveled on very much the same basis as they did. An inquiry which concerned him should also concern them and cover the whole subject and all the Presidents implicated. A partial inquiry would not be fair to Mr. Roosevelt.

There are only a few visible signs of enthusiasm over this proposed investigation. The *World*, the *Evening Post* and the *Springfield Republican* applaud it, as might be expected. The House Committee on Rules to which Mr. Rainey's resolution has been referred balks at it. It has a flavor of malice about it, and will doubtless come to nothing. The only person whose activities stand much chance of putting Colonel Roosevelt in a hole is still Colonel Roosevelt.



The Owner: NO TROUBLE AT ALL, OLD MAN. I'LL JUST LET HER DOWN A BIT AND DROP YOU RIGHT AT YOUR OWN ROOF.

Young Boston Seamstresses

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Cabot Higginson Adams are to be the hosts at a ball at Hotel Somerset to-night, which they are giving for their debutante daughter, Miss Priscilla Higginson Adams, of the Sewing Circle.—Society note in the Boston paper.

PEOPLE hereabout who happen for any reason to follow the society news in the Boston paper, remark with interest the number of young seamstresses (as above) who come out in Boston society. Maiden after maiden one finds described as "of the Sewing Circle." It can hardly be a token of declining fortunes in Boston, for balls at hotels cost money and persons whose fortunes have declined don't give them. Is it that needlework is so greatly esteemed in the New England metropolis that proficiency in it is worth advertising like the scholarship that is heralded by Ph.D.? Very creditable to Boston if such a remnant of domestic industry and old-time simplicity is kept alive there.

NEITHER can you get rid of anything for nothing. The man who frees you of a superstition makes you adopt his own.

Protecting Our Artists, Our Writers and Ourselves

LIFE has just won a lawsuit against the New York *Mail and Express*, an afternoon newspaper printed and published in this city.

The suit was tried before Mr. Justice Holt in the United States Court for the Southern District of New York.

The jury's verdict in LIFE's favor was for \$750 and costs, and the court made a special allowance of \$150 to LIFE's counsel, Messrs. Spencer, Ordway and Wierum.

LIFE believes in living at peace with its neighbors, and is not litigious in disposition. It believes thoroughly in the freedom of the press, but not in the freedom of the press to help itself to the property of other persons. This lawsuit was largely in the nature of a protest against a practice which has grown to be regarded as almost legitimate among a certain class of daily newspapers.

Each Saturday *The Mail and Express* sells, with its regular edition, an illustrated supplement made up largely of "selected" material. Among these "selections" were some of LIFE's copyrighted pictures. LIFE believes in paying for the material it sells to the public. It seems only fair that a publication which makes money out of the brain-work of artists and writers should recompense them according to their ability to produce work of value to the public. Any publication which largely "selects" its material from other publications without payment to its original creators is an enemy to the whole artistic and literary guild.

The Mail and Express set up against LIFE's claim every technical defense its able lawyers could devise. It is not easy to establish the legal right of an artist or writer to his work. The labor unions have seen to it that before an American can legally claim property in the output of his brains it must be established that American labor has given it mechanical form. American lawyers have established a number of technicalities which must be strictly complied with before the artist or author has any standing in court.

So sure was *The Mail and Express* that it would find a loop-hole of escape, under our complex copyright law, that the editor of its supplement testified that when LIFE declared that it would seek redress in the courts, he believed LIFE was only "bluffing."

Previous experience with copyright infringers has made LIFE wary, and its copyrights are secured under the best obtainable legal advice.

That our procedure is correct is shown that in spite of the highly technical defense put up by *The Mail and Express* and its lawyers, a learned judge and a fair-minded jury have determined that LIFE is entitled to the property which it owns by fair payment to its creators.

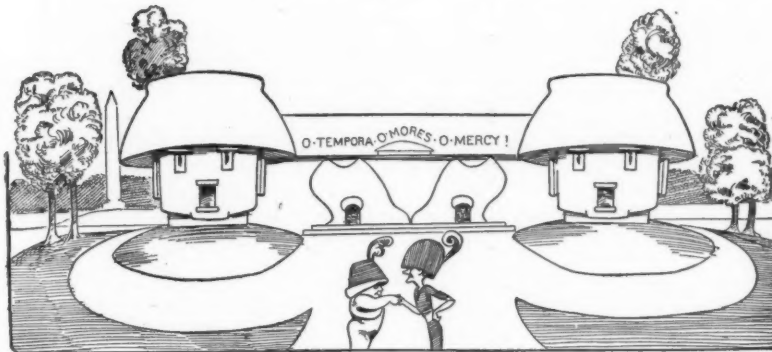
LIFE is not crowing over this victory. It regrets that it should have been compelled to go to law to defend a very elementary right.



No matter how much you love her, it is just as well to stop dancing when the music ceases

Life's Fashion Reform League

New Building Now Open. Fashion in This Country is Now on Proper Basis



NEW BUILDING NOW OPEN. THE ARCHITECTE AND PROPRIETRESS CONGRATULATE EACH OTHER. OLD METROPOLITAN ART MUSEUM REPLACED BY STRUCTURE OF REAL LIFE INTEREST TO PEOPLE

OUR new building was formally opened to the public last week. It overlooks Central Park—that was.

Now, however, that the building is so close we have decided to change the name of Central Park to Life Park—opposite Life Square.

This is done, not only because we love our country but above all things, we love New York, and we wish to keep it intact from purely commercial purposes.

Address all communications to The Fashion Reform League, Life Square, Life Park (formerly Central), New York.

We are happy to say that little by little we have obtained control of all the dressmaking talent in the country. Besides this, we have a number of original artists constantly making new designs.

Local chapters of the League are being organized everywhere. Patterns sent on approval to any post office address.

This week we offer the following prizes:

For an absolutely original street costume for a lady between twenty-five and thirty, that will attract the attention of all men within a radius of half a mile. This costume must be something really startling. We suggest Oriental effects combined with a due regard for our changeable climate. Give all materials used and cost of same.

For a young girl's walking cos-

tume. This must not cost more than five hundred dollars, as many of our patrons are in straightened circumstances and many more do not believe in encouraging their daughters to dress extravagantly.



FIG. 1.—“LA REVOLUCION” OR “GUINNY” SUGGESTION TO PORTUGUESE PEERESSES IN REMODELING THEIR COURT CAPES INTO PROLETARIAN PETTICOATS



FIG. 2.—FOR AN UNFROCKED MINISTER—A TIDY APRON MAY BE MADE OF ILLUSION (IF HE HAS ANY OF THEM LEFT)



FIG. 3.—PROMENADE HOOP-SKIRT FOR A BLASÉ BABY—MONDAINE WITH LINEN CEINTURE UNDERPINNING

For an evening gown—all ages. The cost of this must not go above one thousand dollars, as it is for country use. Something exceedingly simple, one that may be worn in the presence of a bishop.

For a traveling gown for brides. No expense need be spared on this gown, as bridegrooms don't care how much is spent, and the old gentleman, if he has to pay the bills, is so delighted with the idea of getting rid of his daughter that he is anxious to blow in all he can. This gown, it must be remembered, need not contain an “appeal.” Only after women have been married three or four years it is necessary to be *chic*.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PEORIA, ILL.
I do not understand the aim of your League. I am considered the best dressed woman in Peoria. Can I do any better by coming to you?
CAROLINE B.—

Not only can you do better, but you will be forced, in time, to come to us. You don't give your age or weight, but we presume that if you are the best dressed woman in Peoria, you must be about thirty-eight and weigh about one



FIG. 1.—A LENTEN "SORTIE DU-BAL," EPISCOPAL BUSBY AND OPERA COPE OF IMITATION VATICAN WITH A STOLE OF CANTERBURY VELOURS. LORGNETTE OF STAINED GLASS.



FIG. 2.—THIS BREEZY LITTLE REDINGOTE (FOR YOUNG MISS) IS OF THREADBARE FISHNET THROUGHOUT WITH A CEINTURE OF PEAU D'ESPAGNE TIED DOS-A-DOS.

hundred and fifty. This is the age when experience counts and the figure is still good. As we need your influence in your own home town, come on at once at our expense and we will fit you out with some new designs for spring, your whole wardrobe not costing over five thousand, and we may be able to get it down to four thousand nine hundred and forty.

EAST ORANGE, N. J.

Do you reduce flesh?

MRS. AMY C—

We are glad to reply to this correspondent, because her question brings up a wonderfully new idea that we are putting into effect.

No, we don't reduce flesh, because we don't believe that it is necessary. On the

contrary, we have produced a series of designs for fat women to make them more attractive than their thin sisters. One of our patrons—a lady who weighs nearly two hundred and forty—went down Broadway in one of our gowns the other day, and was followed by an admiring throng of men for nearly two miles.

That is the idea of this League. Every costume specially appeals to the men.

WILLIAMSBURG.

Do you furnish children's clothes? I am not able to clothe my children the way I should like. I have a daughter and a son.

HETTY B—

We understand perfectly our correspondent's question; we not only furnish children's clothes, but we show how they

can be made at home by any loving mother. A splendid school dress, for example, for a young miss of fourteen, we can send pattern for, and positively guarantee that it will not cost over \$250. If it should cost any more than this we will cheerfully pay the difference.

The Reform League is established for one single purpose—viz, to enable American women to control their own styles, and to do this in such a way as to produce the most effective results. If you are not already a member of the League, consult your local chapter or write to us direct.

FASHION REFORM LEAGUE,
LIFE (FORMERLY CENTRAL) PARK,
LIFE SQUARE, NEW YORK.

Future

APPROACHING one of the citizens of the future, who looked as if he might well be an oldest inhabitant, we asked him pertly if he had ever heard of Fresh Air.

He nodded his head intelligently, although it was apparent that he was suffering from lack of breath.

And from him we learned the following historical facts:

Fresh air was at one time used extensively by nearly all the people on this continent, who lived outside of cities, factories and schoolhouses. As the forests and country disappeared, however, and the cities spread, it gradually went out, the people contenting themselves with occasional draughts of oxygen furnished by the oxygen trust. Prices became so high, however, that they gradually learned to do without it.

Fresh air was highly esteemed on account of its medicinal virtues. It was only when the discovery was made that we could remove our stomachs and lungs in infancy without inconvenience, that fresh air began to die out as a curative.

Physicians began first by removing the tonsils and appendix. Now that we are getting along so well without stomach and lungs, it is not improbable that, with the advance of science we may soon go about with no internal organs at all, thus fulfilling the Scriptures wherever it is said that from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

"WHAT is the intellectual center of the United States?"
"Why, the mint, of course."



THE DIRECTORS' MEETING

Mr. Parrot: I THINK WE OUGHT TO TAKE THE PUBLIC INTO OUR CONFIDENCE— WE HAVE BEEN TOO SECRETIVE."

Mr. Mole: NOT MUCH! WHEN THE PUBLIC FINDS US OUT THEY'LL STEP ON US.

Equal Opportunity

THE San Francisco Wasp observes as follows: "The term 'equal opportunity' must mean that all men will be on the same level and receive equal pay. No distinction can possibly be made in rewarding the street-sweeper and the lawyer, the hod-carrier and the banker."

We don't understand it that way at all. It seems to us that even under equal opportunity the street-sweeper and the hod-carrier will be satisfied with less reward, owing to the great honor which goes with those professions, while, unless some way can be found to remove the odium which attaches to bankers and lawyers, they will demand even higher compensation than at present.

"UNCLE has made his will, hasn't he?"

"Yes; what's the next thing on the programme?"

"Why, to get him to consult a number of specialists."



VOTES FOR WOMEN + HOUSE WIFE = HOUSE HUSBAND

The Bubble, Love

THE ardent young Englishmen whom we import from time to time to enlighten our ignorance through the medium of extension lectures, have taught us many amazing truths. There is no topic upon which they do not touch, and not one upon which they appear to entertain any reasonable shadow of doubt. Philosophy, sociology, economics, all are handled with the same consummate assurance; and when all are exhausted and laid upon the shelf the lecturers hearken back to Mr. Henry James or Mr. George Bernard Shaw, and decipher these perennial enigmas with a zest which repetition cannot stale! If we think that there is nothing left to tell about these two gentlemen, with whom most of us have a bowing acquaintance, we discover every winter our mistake. Mr. John Cowper Powys, for example, has just made and announced the astonishing discovery that it was left for Mr. Shaw to unmask the two great illusions of life, the illusion of art and the illusion of sex. "He has pricked," says Mr. Powys solemnly, "the bubble of love."

Ah, well, those of us who have dipped, however casually, into the writings of Mr. Shaw's predecessors for the past few thousand years, are aware that the bubble has been pricked many times and with deadly purpose during this period, and that it has never collapsed under the operation. Euripides was certainly not the first nor the last of writers to lament that there was no other way of acquiring children save by cherishing the illusion of sex. Solomon, who was a man of wide experience, has spoken some chilling words. Ninety years ago Schopenhauer administered the most scientific pricking that the hand of man could give, and the old rock crystal of a bubble was no more affected by it than by a baby's touch. It is discouraging alike for the operator and for the critic who shouts that the deed is done; but the world, wiser than the wisest of its children, rolls on its mighty way unruffled and secure.

Agnes Repplier.

Call for Conservative Radicalism

COLONEL ROOSEVELT said at New Haven, in what the paper says President Hadley called "the greatest speech I have listened to for years," that what he wanted to see was a radical programme carried out by conservatives.

That in a way is the desire of a good

many citizens. They want a radical programme skilfully and soberly applied. They want a doctor who can operate, but one who will not forget the patient in his enthusiasm for the operation. The most brilliant operation will not satisfy them if the patient dies of shock. The patient is Business!

Governor Woodrow Wilson is a good deal of a radical; as much of a one as the Colonel, with differences. But one expects of him that he will never lack the practical conservatism of a mind that knows and can remember more than one thing at a time.

Perhaps the Colonel will join us in keeping an eye on Governor Wilson. We know that he can see visions. We hope he can make them come true.

Warming Up in Philadelphia

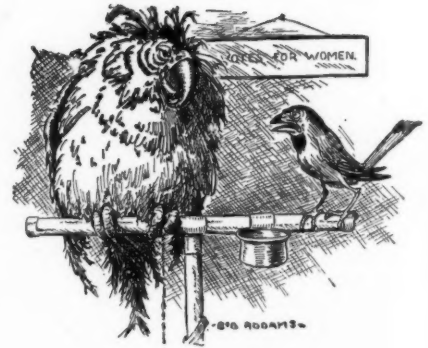
Branding the heads of the vivisection department of the University of Pennsylvania as professional "fences" who make it their business to receive stolen goods in the form of valuable, high-bred dogs, members of two local societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals met to-day. They formulated plans whereby those who receive the stolen pets will be arrested and prosecuted.

The meeting of the anti-cruelty exponents developed extremely bitter sentiment against the practice, said to be in effect at the university, of buying from men and boys dogs for the purpose of subjecting them to experiments. It was the assertion of the members that there exists a band of men and boys who make a livelihood by going through West Philadelphia and other parts of the city stealing dogs. These are then taken to the university and sold for twenty-five and fifty cents apiece.—*From a Daily Paper.*

FIFTY CENTS for your household friend seems a low price, especially when he is to endure the useless agonies of "Scientific Research."

Volunteer Car Conductors

THEY had a riot last month in Toronto over some new pay-as-you-enter street cars. Toronto should have issued an explanation with diagrams of what was the basis of dissatisfaction. Hereabouts, pay-as-you-enter cars are popular as well as profitable, and will doubtless supersede all others. While the old-style cars continue in use (as they still do, abundantly), and while street-car transportation continues in its inundated state (as it will for at least five years to come), we beg to call attention to the handiness of the back-platform passenger who takes charge of the bell-rope and stops and starts the car while the conductor is ploughing his way up through the car after fares. On such lines as Lexington Avenue, in the rush hours, the back-platform passenger, seeing this necessary duty abandoned, assumes it as a matter



THE BITER BIT

The Sparrow: HEAVENS! YOU LOOK TWICE YOUR AGE!

"SO WOULD YOU, IF YOU LIVED IN A SUFFRAGETTE CLUB."

of course, and discharges it, as a rule, with attention and ability. He does it without hesitancy or ostentation, like a practiced hand, which is doubtless what he is, his practice coming from daily experience of the same conditions at the same hour. If he gets off while the car is still inundated, the next back-platform habitual takes up the work. After all, Yankee self-help seems to survive the migration to the cities.

Three Compliments at a Lick!

THE new Chief Justice is a Southerner, a Democrat and a Roman Catholic.

Was that why President Taft appointed him?

Probably not; but they were all good reasons as far as they went. If Mr. White, in addition to his present qualifications could only have found it convenient to have been a Jewish negro of Italo-Irish descent, the appointment would have been still more comprehensively gratifying.

As it is, see how many people the appointment pleases:

The President, the court and the lawyers, because Mr. White is very fit for this preferment.

The Democrats, a little, because Mr. White is a Democrat.

The Southerners, a great deal, because Mr. White hails from Louisiana, and fought in the Confederate army.

The Roman Catholics, a good deal, because here is a Roman Catholic in one of the great offices of the nation.

And there has been practically no criticism of this appointment upon which the minds of so many of the brethren dwell with so much unity.



English Host: THIS ONCE WAS CARRIED BY ONE OF MY ANCESTORS DURING THE CRUSADES.
Fair American: OH! HOW PERFECTLY STUNNING!

National Defence and Mr. Root's Rent

LAST month's agitation over the War Department's report that we are deplorably unprepared for war lasted about four days and was driven out of public notice by the news that Senator Root had sold his New York house and hired a twenty-two room flat on Fifth Avenue, with eight bathrooms, for a long term of years, at a rent said to be in the neighborhood of twenty-five thousand dollars a year. The country seems to have been better prepared for war than it was to have Mr. Root pay so much rent. At any rate, it has been more agitated about his rent than about its defences. It knows a little something about rents and very little indeed about defences. Let us try to relieve its anxieties a little.

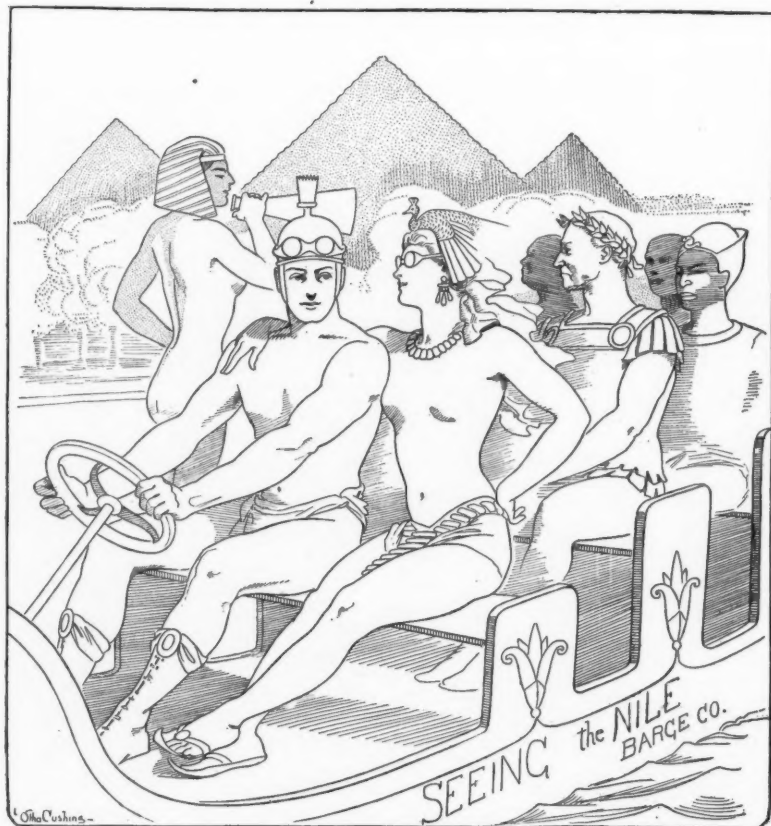
First: The fact that Mr. Root sold his house and went to live in a flat he did not own must not be construed as indicating mistrust on his part of the defences of New York against foreign invasion. There are other reasons why he may think it convenient to move into hired premises. In a

house he had, for example, the responsibility for the furnace and a large coal bill which he will avoid in the flat. He is a very hard working man and is doubtless glad to get rid of all thought about the furnace.

Next: If he sold his house for three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as the papers said, the natural rent of the house he leaves, reckoned on a basis of interest on its money value, taxes, repairs and maintenance, must be just about equal to the rent he has undertaken to pay.

Third: There is no proof that he will pay twenty-five thousand dollars rent. There has been no definite statement about it from any responsible source. We suspect he will get off for somewhat less—twenty-one thousand five hundred dollars, perhaps—at which rate he would save enough money to pay for moving.

Let us be calm. There is no basis for fear that Mr. Root will have to leave our service in the Senate to earn money to pay his landlord in New York. If on his salary as Senator he could afford the house he sold he can afford the flat he hired.



AS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

Antony: COLD, DEAR?

Cleopatra: NOT AT ALL. I FIND THESE GOGGLES THE GREATEST PROTECTION

Great Doings of the Auto

THERE are two strings to the automobile bow—utility and recreation—and they are both important strings. To get the air is one of the important details of recreation, and you get it good and plenty in an auto. In hot weather you get it to great advantage. In cold weather there are those who, having leisure and energy and not too far to go, would rather walk; but many more traverse longer distances in motor cars, to their great refreshment.

As an instrument of recreation the auto indeed has rivals, though it beats most of them, but when it comes to utility nothing in the line of transportation can touch it in its own field. When the purpose is so to get about in city or country as to save time and strength, the motor car is unapproached. It has wonderfully extended the effectiveness of busy and energetic people. It is the

next thing to seven-league boots. When we consider what the telephone, the typewriter and the automobile have done to save the time and distribute the energies of useful people, the wonder is how long it will take these great economizers to make everybody rich.

They may be doing it, but they haven't done it yet. Perhaps the reason is that, sad to say, a considerable proportion of the time they save is not of high economical value. It isn't everybody whose time is worth saving, but even that solemn social truth the automobiles are equal to cope with, since they are just as efficient in wasting time for wasters as in saving it for workers.

"WHY did I ever leave home and mother?" sobbed his wife.

"Chiefly because your family were too stingy to take us in," he answered bitterly.

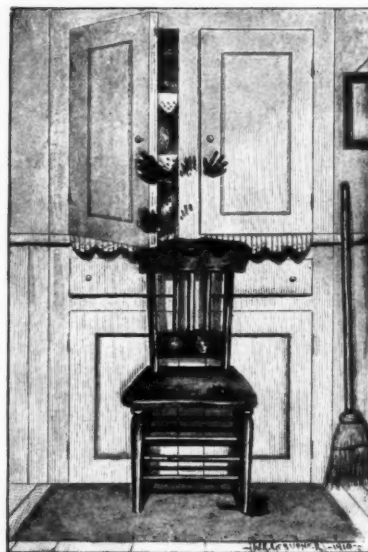
Sweet Seventeen

DAINTY little maiden with the soulful eyes,
Still you seem unworldly, still from meanness free;
Have you kept from growing fashionably wise—
Are you still the soul-white saint you seem to be?

Men are leering at you—men whose blood is cold—
You are hearing women bandy ribald jests;
You are touching elbows with those who have sold
Virtue for the jewels gleaming on their breasts.

Sin is smiling at you from the printed page,
Honor is belittled, wantons mock its worth;
Shame is made attractive on the gaudy stage,
Infamy paraded to arouse your mirth.

Wickedness is flaunted everywhere you turn,
Vice, arrayed in splendor, taunts you shamelessly:
Dainty little maiden, have you failed to learn—
Are you still the soul-white saint you ought to be? S. E. Kiser.



"THE TOUCH OF A VANISHED HAND."



Doctor: MY DEAR MADAM, YOU'VE BEEN OVERTAXING YOUR STRENGTH. TRY WEARING LESS JEWELRY.

In Reply

TO an urgent circular letter received from a charitable association for the purpose of aiding homeless children:

Dear Sir or Madam:

I have every sympathy with the object set forth in your appeal. Were it in my power to help all the unfortunate children in the world, to give them happiness, to bring back into their joyless lives even a modicum of sunlight, I should feel that my own life were small in comparison.

I notice, however, that your appeal is only one among many constantly received; that it is printed in the most extravagant manner on elaborate stationery; that you maintain a large staff of officers, and while I have no doubt that some of the money you receive goes to help the children, I am convinced that a large proportion of it does not. You undoubtedly have to make a living; others connected with your institution have to make a living. To conduct a detailed examination of your motives and intentions on my part would involve more time than I can spare from doing what little good I can in my own way.

In short, sir or madam, I am suspicious of you and have no time to look you up. I may be unjust, but I cannot afford to risk my money unless in response to a better claim than you present upon the surface.

Yours truly,

"IS your wife the kind of woman who lets out everything?" asked Mr. Closemouth.

"Everything but her husband," said Mr. Nagg sadly.

Getting Somewhere

THUS saith Paul Morton:

"My observation has been that where corporations ask or receive more than they ought to have, it is only temporary. All fair-minded, intelligent corporation managers will ask for just treatment, and I believe the American people will concede this."

We will. In fact, we have become so confused by the situation that we will concede anything. Bring on your fair-minded, intelligent corporation managers and their requests will be promptly O. K.'d.

What Happened to Hughes?

THE mysterious disappearance of one Charles Evans Hughes is still puzzling the authorities. Not long ago his whereabouts were well known to everyone. He was pointed out to visitors as the most virile and positive entity that lurked in the vicinity. No magazine editor thought it possible to get out an issue without devoting a good part of it to him. Places of honor and prominence were selected for him.

But suddenly he has entirely disappeared from sight as effectually as if the earth had opened and swallowed him up.

Anyone having knowledge of his whereabouts will communicate with the authorities at once.



Pretty Busy Times, These

IN these swift days everything has to make way for the automobile, and when LIFE's big eight-cylinder Gasoline Number came thrashing along the editorial highway little things like dramatic chronicles had to clear the track. Hence the homeopathic treatment of a number of productions which made their appearance during the closing days of the old year and the beginning of the new one.



MOST important of the new attractions, because it emphasizes the thing for which LIFE has been contending for through almost a quarter of a century, is the admirable production of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's absurdly named "We Can't Be as Bad as All That!" Like the staging of "The Gamblers," also done under the auspices of "The Authors' Producing Company, this is a slap at the department-store methods encouraged by the late Theatrical Trust. Irrespective of the merits of the play as a play, it is produced with a literary and artistic inspiration instead of under the technical ignorance which has its roots in the box-office and the booking agency. The artists in the cast have been selected with a view to their qualifications for

work they have to do. They have been well and intelligently rehearsed. They have been made to deliver their lines as though they understood them and to act and comport themselves as though they belonged in the circles in which they are supposed to move. A minor matter, but one which helps, is that the action goes on in one of the handsomest stage settings seen here for many a day. The new producing organization is working on the same deliberate and careful lines followed by Mr. Belasco and Mrs. Fiske.

The play is a bitter depiction of the morals of one wing of British society. Mr. Jones does not attempt to whitewash the institution, except in the sceptical inquiry embodied in the title. All his characters are "blighters," male and female, more abounding in clever speech than good morals. The piece is melodramatic, but holds the interest from start to finish and the excellent work of the company deserves review in greater detail than space will allow. Intelligent theatre-goers will not find it particularly elevating, but its manner, if not its matter, will repay them for going to see it.

DON'T go to see "Pomander Walk" if you are a devotee of Broadway musical shows, or lurid problem plays, or the dissecting-room drama. You will be disappointed. It is neither chorus-girly, sexual nor decadent. It is just a sim-



AN ASPIRATION

"PUNGO!"
 "YES, HIGHNESS."
 "ORDER ME ONE OF THOSE AIRSHIPS. IT'S JUST THE THING FOR ME TO RUN ABOUT IN."

ple little romance with an old-English flavor, an exquisite old-English setting and admirably interpreted by a well chosen and well trained company of good actors. It is written by Mr. Louis N. Parker, strictly within the unities and in a poetic spirit rare in a prose composition. It is not for the rude crowd and yet it must appeal to any one and every one who has not lost the taste to enjoy a charming story charmingly and simply told. It is not in the least high-browed, but intellectuality is not a bar to its enjoyment. It is an artistic credit to its author, its producers and its interpreters.



WHEN it comes to Mrs. Patrick Campbell in "The Foolish Virgin," Annie Russell in "The Impostor," and Billie Burke in "Suzanne," we get back to the department-store methods. All three are solutions of the problem presented by having a lot of plays which have to be produced, a lot of actors who have to be placed in plays and a lot of theatres which have to have attractions or be closed. Jumbling these together hastily and in hit or miss fashion, the products resulting are not likely to be highly finished or on a lofty artistic plane.

"The Foolish Virgin" is an old-fashioned French sex drama which might have succeeded here thirty or forty years ago if produced with a faultless company carefully selected and with the utmost attention to the creation of a French atmosphere. With the grotesque methods of Mrs. Patrick Campbell and a company as little French in tone as could be imagined, the result was pretty dire.

"The Impostor" has an ingenious plot and not a bad cast, but the authors permit their characters to talk all the effectiveness and dramatic force out of the important scenes. If they or some one with the authority to use the blue pencil had staged the play it might have been given a chance of suc-



CONTEMPLATION



REVENGE

A WARNING TO WOMEN WHO INSIST UPON WEARING THOSE HATS

cess. Annie Russell is permitted to be more than usually lachrymose with no sunshine between the showers. This, of course, does not add to the cheeriness of a drama which keeps its hearers pretty constantly in the slough of despond.

"Suzanne" is a would-be-if-it-could light comedy. It is Belgian middle-class in its setting and characters, therefore it is not even picturesque. Its three interests are a contest for the presidency of a bottlers' board of trade, the squabbles of an old married couple and a very elementary romance of which Billie Burke is the heroine. To this she brings her prettiness of person and coquettishness of manner. The entire combination is so trivial that when one considers the amount of entertaining and instructive reading matter which can be bought for two dollars or two dollars and a half, it becomes a question of profit and loss why an intelligent person should desert the fireside for such flimsy theatrical pastime as this.

THE success of "The Squaw Man" in its long New York and London runs and its continued popularity in the English provinces finds justification in the strength the play shows in its present revival. It is a really strong melodrama with genuine pathetic appeal. Almost the entire original cast is to be seen in the production at the Broadway, which is saying that it is well acted.

"OLD HEIDELBERG" at the New Theatre is pretty evidently a stop-gap, although it is produced with all the care and thoroughness of staging given to other undertakings at the big house. It seems rather a small target for such heavy artillery and the result does not entirely justify the expenditure of ammunition. The piece is so familiar that it needs no description. It suffers from the New Theatre's lack of suitable actors for junior roles, but its settings are handsome, its musical features well done, and the utmost attention is paid to the perfection of the "business" in detail.

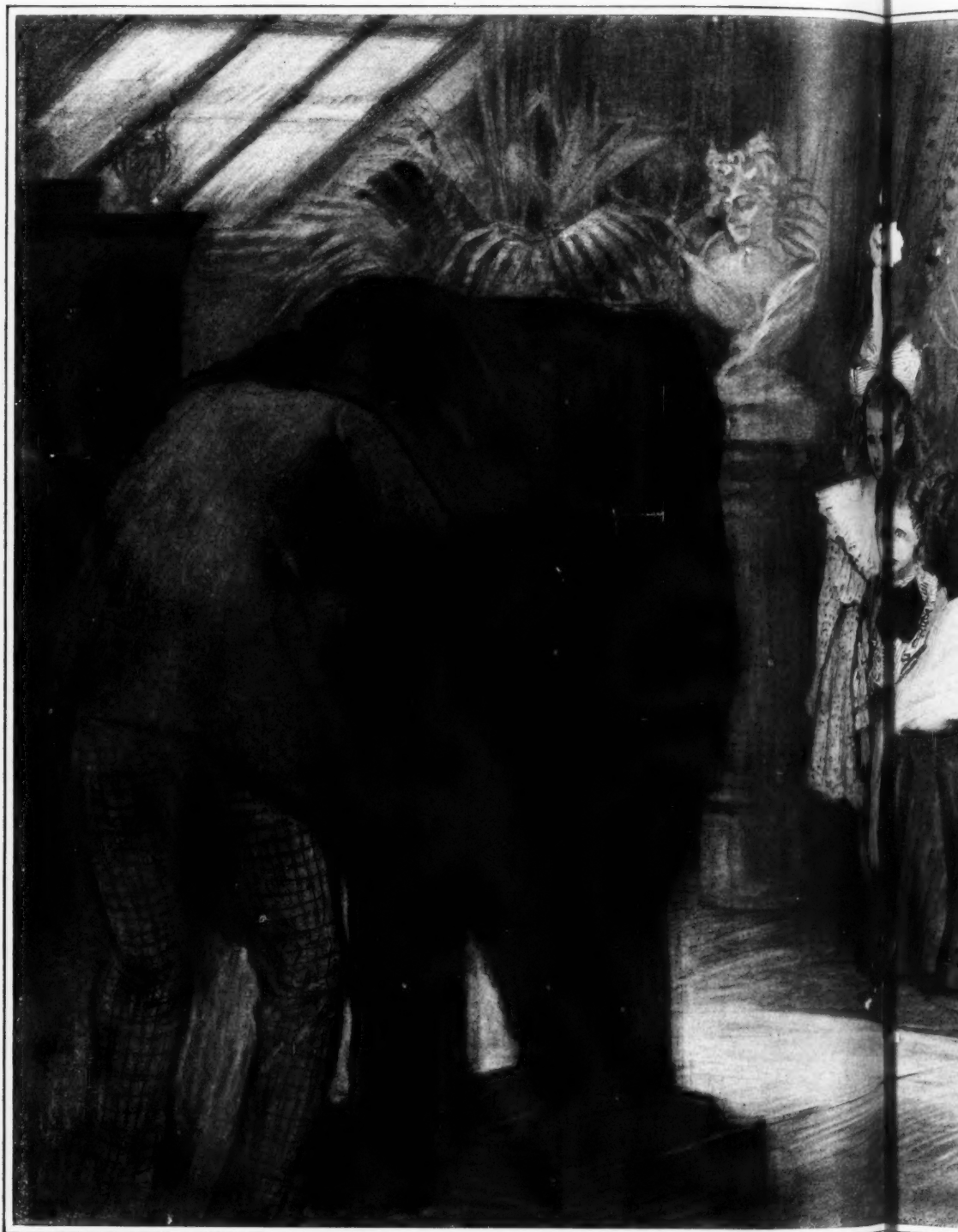
"TRELAWNY OF THE WELLS" finds it difficult to outlive its glorious past. There are too many theatregoers who vividly remember the perfection with which it was done by the old Lyceum company to make any but an equally good performance a satisfactory one. Ethel Barrymore, who has the

title part, lacks the sweetness and romantic quality Mary Mannerling gave to *Rose*, and so in almost every part there is a deficiency in some degree which makes the total a disappointing one by comparison. And if the company fell short the present-day audience seemed also less quick in appreciation of Piner's deliciously close portrayal of the actor folk of an earlier generation. This is not saying that the performance at the Empire is by any means a bad one or that its first audience did not enjoy it. The revival simply marks a decline on both sides of the footlights.

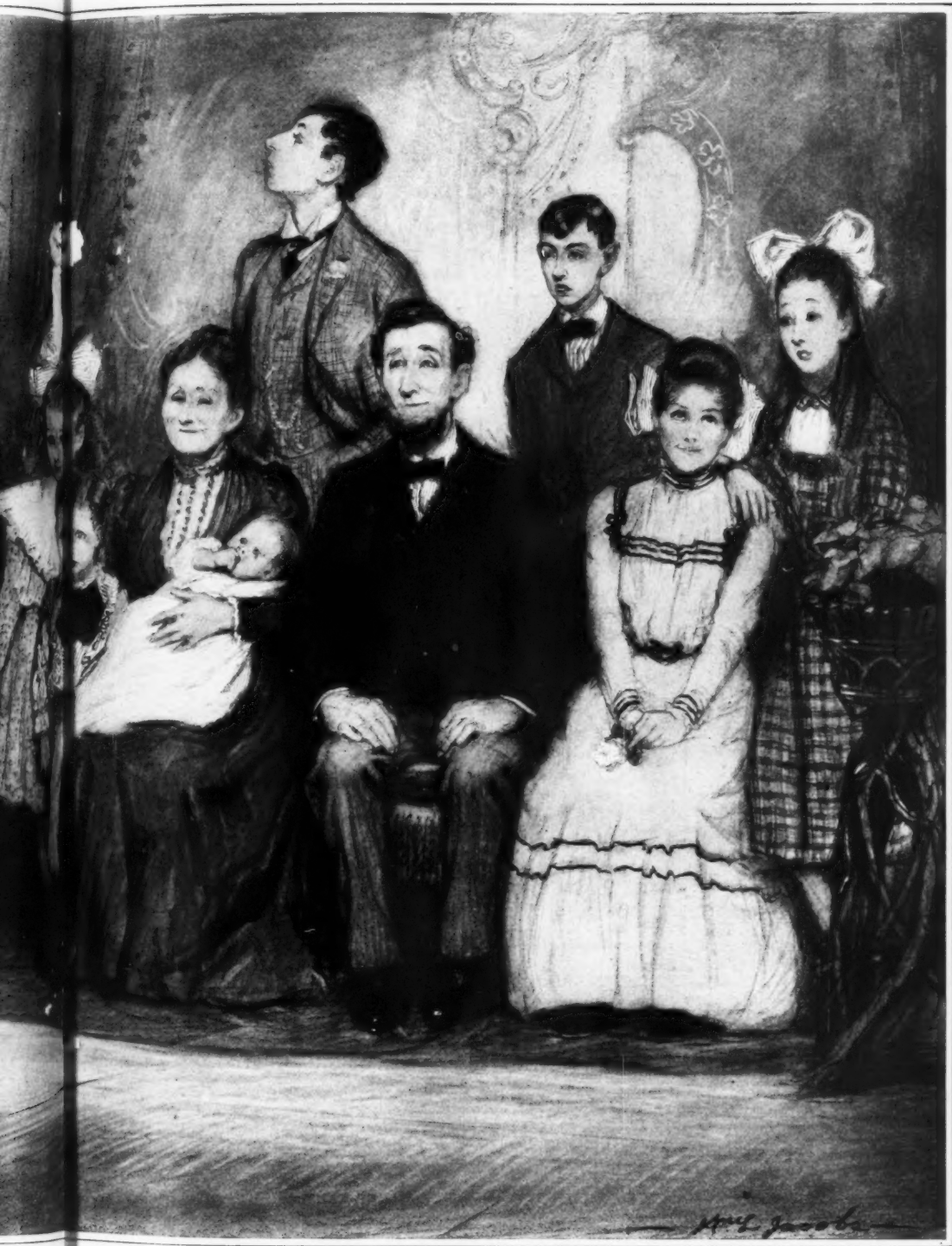
Metcalfe.



- Astor*—"The Aviator," with Mr. Wallace Eddinger. Very light farcical comedy with a Bleriot aeroplane as a leading feature.
- Belasco*—"The Concert." Delightfully acted and staged satirical comedy.
- Bijou*—Mr. Henry Miller in "The Havoc." Notice later.
- Broadway*—"The Squaw Man." See above.
- Casino*—"Marriage à la Carte." Notice later.
- Comedy*—Mr. William Collier in "I'll Be Hanged if I Do." Light comedy full of Collieresque fun.
- Criterion*—Mr. Gillette's clever drama of the Civil War, with the author in the leading role.
- Daly's*—"Baby Mine." Very laughable and well acted farcical comedy.
- Empire*—Revival of "Trelawny of the Wells." See above.
- Gaiety*—"Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford." The confidence game amusingly interpreted in Tenderloinese dialect.
- Garrick*—Annie Russell in "The Impostor." See above.
- Globe*—"The Slim Princess," with score by Leslie Stuart and book by Henry Blossom, based on story by George Ade. Notice later.
- Hackett*—"Over Night." Notice later.
- Herald Square*—Lulu Glaser in "The Girl and the Kaiser." Well staged and tuneful comic opera.
- Hippodrome*—Interesting circus, big spectacle and brilliant ballet.
- Hudson*—"Nobody's Widow," with Blanche Bates as the star. Well acted and diverting light American comedy.
- Lyceum*—Miss Billie Burke in "Suzanne." See above.
- Lyric*—"The Deep Purple." Notice later.
- Majestic*—"The Blue Bird." The spectacular New Theatre production of Maeterlinck's poetic child allegory.
- Maxine Elliott's*—"The Gamblers." Absorbing and well-acted drama of up-to-date business methods.
- Nasimova*—"We Can't Be As Bad As All That." See above.
- New*—"Vanity Fair," with Miss Marie Tempest as Becky Sharp. Notice later.
- Republic*—"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," Charlotte Thompson's excellent stage version of the stories and Edith Taliaferro's charming impersonation of the little girl heroine.
- Wallack's*—"Pomander Walk," by Mr. Louis N. Parker. See above.
- Weber's*—"Alma, Where Do You Live?" Crude farce with catchy tunes.



The Family Gro



he Family Group

XXXIV

A Fool There Was

(Apologies to Kipling)

I

A fool there was and he
made his prayer,
(Even as you and I!)
To a hag who was prone her
rights to declare,
(We called her the "Wom-
an Suffragette Scare,")
But the fool he called her his
lady fair,
(Even as you and I!)

II

Oh! the years we waste when we marry
in haste,
And a suffragette takes us in tow.
Too late then to balk, we must finish
life's walk
In company with one who'll have no
"back talk"—
This we are given to know!

III

A fool there was and he met his fate,
(Even as you and I!)
Clubs and suppers and staying out late—
(These weren't the least that the lady
"made straight,")
For the fool now must follow his suffra-
gette mate,
(Even as you and I!)

IV

Oh! the toil it cost, and the pleasure he
lost,
And the secret carousals he planned.
But the woman was sly, his plans went
awry,
And now he knows it's no use to try—
She has him completely in hand!

V

The fool was stripped of his "foolish
pride,"
(Even as you and I!)
He was taught to sweep and how dishes
are dried,
(And it went on record the fellow tried!)
So some of him lived but the most of
Lim died,
(Even as you and I!)

VI

And so it's the shame of his suffragette
dame
That stings like a white-hot brand.
It's coming to know that her word must
"go"
Seeing at last that his had no show—
That he must understand!
W. Grady Miller.

Life's Suffragette Contest



Notice to Contestants

This contest closed on December 31, no manuscripts received after that date being considered.

On account of the number of manuscripts still to be read by the judges, we are unable, at this writing, to give the date of the prize award.

But it will be as soon as possible.

XXXV

Why a Man Should Not Marry a Suffragette

Wise Solomon, we must agree,
Experience had astounding.
Do not we read in Scriptures he,
Not circumscribed but rather free
Of morals, took the liberty
To marry wives abounding?

As spouse licentiate, then, we
Seek him, the quest propounding,
Unlearned ourselves, by state's decree,
For such a problem prompt to be,
For problem of such gravity,
Reason itself confounding.

A husband in the gates men see,
Good wife herself surrounding
Each hour with work as hers in fee
To endless time. The Q. E. D.,
'Tis here in all solemnity,
Each verse a letter sounding.
Beatrice Stone.

XXXVI

The Reason

(Baby, reading LIFE, suddenly ex-claims): I'm the reason! Of course!
And LIFE didn't know it! (chortles).
(Commiseratingly): He knows it—now
I've come! But SHE (impatient gesture)
she's a suffragette! (looks apprehensively
toward door). This morning when they
thought I was asleep, I heard her telling

him she had to attend a council meeting. She said it was her duty. He said I was her duty. She said I was as much his duty as hers. He said damn, very quietly—and went! So did she! And I was left alone again, although they know I am teething (grimace) and it hurts me! (sob). Sometimes I feel so miserable, and old, and lonely, I almost wish I'd never come. But I couldn't help that. I really couldn't. Surely one of

them might stay with me. I'm quite helpless. Can't even fill my own bottle. And the other could go out and get food for me, and her, and him. If both of them stay we shall all starve. If both of them go, I starve. And I object to that. I'm too young, and too fond of LIFE (involuntarily grasps LIFE). He says he is willing to get the food, and I know he's strong enough. (Excitedly): Then why should she be always wanting to do it, and her such a little thing, not much bigger than me? She ought to stay home with me, of course. I don't know, though, I'm very fond of him, too. But she's different, makes me comfortable, and good-tempered, and—and—I think she was specially made to look after me. That's it. Some people think because I'm a baby I can only cry and sleep. But I'll show them! I—Hurrah! I will demand Votes for Babies! (Falls asleep, smiling contentedly.) F. S. Wood.

XXXVII

Why Any Man Should Not Marry a Suffragette

S for the Silence he'll never enjoy
U for a Union, sans peace and sans joy.
F for the Fool who is sentenced for life,
F for the Father, deprived of a wife.
R for the Rector who sanctioned his doom,
A for the Agony, sadness and gloom,
G for the Girl, void of feminine grace,
E for the End of the masculine race,
T for Bill Taft, who'll be out of the bat-
tle,
T for the Triumph of tea, toast and tat-
tle,
E for Eternity—final relief!
Arthur Warren Ingalls.

XXXVIII

Eleven Reasons

The fact that a woman is a suffragette (one who actively and militantly supports woman suffrage) disqualifies her for the
(Continued on page 139)



SOME DAY

BULLS & BEARS

THE general course of the market this week was much like that of last week and the week before and the week before that. It was uncertain. As nobody was sure what to do, nothing happened until Friday.

Shortly after the opening on Friday the painful discovery was made that the public was not in the market. The police were notified and a dozen or more plain-clothes men were sent to determine the public's whereabouts. The reporters joined in the chase and the newspaper extras began. There were conflicting reports, but they were all denied before any great damage was done.

Suddenly, without any apparent cause, there came a violent movement in wheat. Wheat filled the atmosphere. Nothing but wheat. On all sides the brokers began to buy, but nobody could assign a reason. At length one of the shrewdest financial writers discovered the cause. One of the brokers had read the following in an extra: "The wheat crop will be a croaker." Being a wise broker he knew exactly what to do. The others were only too glad to follow his lead.

While the buying movement was at its height, another extra of the same paper arrived, and it was seen that the statement had been changed. This time it read: "The wheat

crop will be a corker." Brokers immediately got into communication with Long, Short & Co., who informed them that the first statement had been a misprint. Selling began and in a short time all the wheat had been sold back to its original owners. As this evened things up the market closed nervously.

The bank statement on Saturday contained many interesting figures. The expert accountant dashed with it into his office and verified it to the last item. When the brokers found it was added and subtracted correctly they felt much relieved. A short time after that they all put on their coats and went home.

Engage the Champion

THERE are two principal reasons why the trustees of Mr. Carnegie's peace fund should engage Colonel Roosevelt as a regular and permanent salaried employee of the fund.

1st. Colonel Roosevelt holds the world's championship belt as a peace promoter, and his services would be valuable.

2d. It would make for peace to have the Colonel steadily employed in a non-partisan job.

IF you were a fine old conservative college like Princeton, and the efficiency expert of the Carnegie Foundation was to come along and tell you that nine o'clock wasn't early enough for your gardener to get to his work, wouldn't it jar you?

The Latest Books



A FEW years ago there was current a publishers' catch phrase which confidently announced the half truth with regard to fiction that "the story's the thing." The complementary half truth has never been catch-phrased, and probably never will be, since it is not only harder to catch but by no means easy to phrase. As a matter of fact a piece of fiction that is alive (if it live no longer than a month) is, like other living things, compounded of a definable body and an undefinable spirit. The "story" is but *one* of the things. The intangible theme that inhabits it is the other. There is but one kind of fiction that consists of body alone. It is known, colloquially, as "trash." Of the body plus spirit kind there are innumerable varieties; but they are broadly classable into those whose comparative perfection of body makes them the cynosure of youth, those the psychic coefficient of whose preponderating spirit commends them to the mature, and those rare delegates at large wherein both factors, measurably balanced, have been indisseverably fused into a living whole. Where is the boy who has not read *Robinson Crusoe* for the sheer story, simple as it is? Or the man who does not sense the sheer spirit of adventure that it so perfectly embodies? Or the

critic who, by dissecting the one, can isolate the other?

IN Stewart Edward White's *The Rules of the Game* (Doubleday, Page, \$1.40), not only does the theme openly and utterly outweigh the story both in prominence and potency, but, so far from being fused, these two elements are as nearly dissociated as it is possible for flesh and spirit to be and visibly co-exist. Indeed, it will be a very naive reader who will follow Bobby Orde from his apprenticeship in the Michigan woods to his troubled lumber operations in the California forests and through his association with the officers and men of the Forest Ranger Service without realizing that the story is but the makeshift vehicle of the author's message. Yet, on the other hand, it will be a very insensitive reader in whom the author's interpretative exposition of the growth of a sense of service in public affairs awakens no response. And the reviewer who dubs the book fine fiction because of its fine elucidation of its subject, or who condemns it by the rubric in spite of this claim to general notice and appreciation, will equally fail of his proper function. Frankly, the book is a hybrid—a broadly comprehended and succinctly comprehensive treatise upon the conflict between the old order and the new, between the era of exploration and the era of exploitation, serviceably disguised and helpfully exemplified by the fictional form in which it is by no means unskillfully cast.

NO one who has ever chanced to be tossed by a cow will claim that the ruminants are not creatures of like passions with ourselves. Yet science tells us that in addition to the possession of seven stomachs a certain contemplative placidity is of the essence of their being and the leisure for its indulgence is necessary to their functioning. Intellectually speaking, your essayist is the ruminating animal among writers. Meet one of them in the open—shake the red



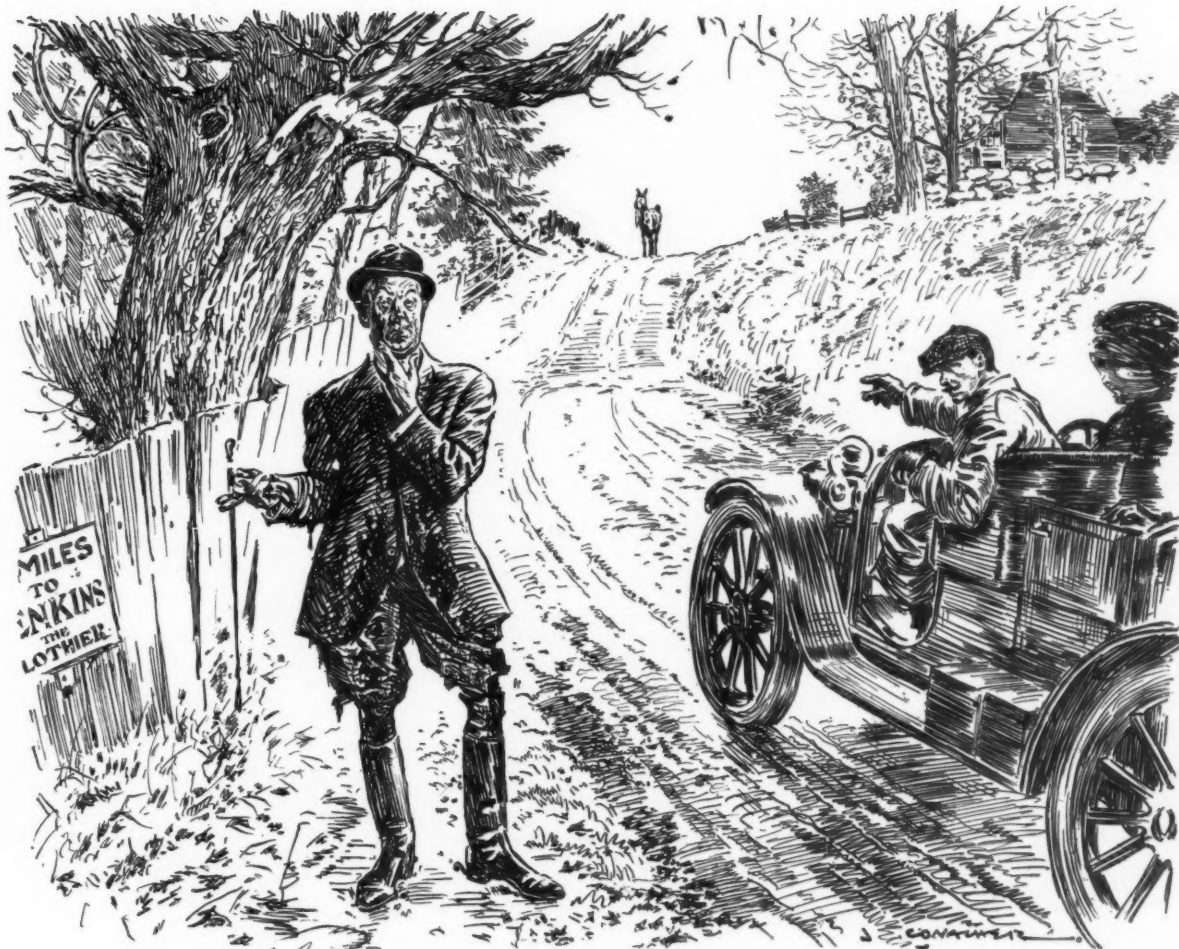
THE HEIGHT OF HIS AMBITION

cloak of argument before its eyes—and you will hardly suspect the beast's distinguishing capacity for introspective self-communion. But the fact remains that only by its inborn habit of chewing the cud of its reflections is it enabled to give essays. Perhaps this explains why we have so few of the species in America—land of unrelaxing and of intellectual carnivores; and if it does not explain our possession of Dr. Samuel McChord Crothers it certainly does not detract from our appreciation of him. He has recently published a new volume called *Among Friends* (Houghton, Mifflin, \$1.25), and in its nine essays upon various half serious and half quizzical aspects of literary and social topics the book offers us the alluring privilege of partaking vicariously in that poised outlook upon the world, and in that serene aloofness from controversy which yet does not preclude judgment, which form the spiritual monopoly of the ruminant.

J. B. Kerfoot.



Professor Bird: HERE, YOU! COME BACK AND TRY THAT LAST RUN OVER AGAIN.



RECONCILIATION IMPOSSIBLE

"I THINK THAT IS YOUR HORSE, SIR, COMING BACK."

Deposed Rider (sadly but firmly): COMING BACK, IS HE? AH, YES—YES. IF YOU SHOULD SEE HIM, WILL YOU KINDLY TELL HIM FROM ME THAT IT IS USELESS—QUITE, QUITE USELESS.



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



Alongshore, by Stephen A. Reynolds. Word sketches of scenes and types among English beachcombers and fishermen.

Among Friends, by Samuel McChord Crothers. See above.

Clayhanger, by Arnold Bennett. The long but sustainably interesting history of the development of a suppressed personality.

The Creators, by May Sinclair. The entertaining story of a literary clique in contemporary London.

The Doctor's Christmas Eve, by James Lane Allen. A companion story to *The Bride of the Mistletoe*, whose author is still suffering from pessimistic prostration.

The Greatest Wish in the World, by E. Temple Thurston. A happy-hearted little story written in a mood of romantic exhilaration.

Good Men and True, by E. M. Rhodes. A brightly told tale of

Texan adventure which contains the spice of novelty and a dash of unlikelihood.

Home Life in America, by Katherine G. Busbey. A pot-pourri of social and sociological observation originally written for British use.

The Land of the White Helmet, by Edgar Allen Forbes. A wide-awake American's account of a year spent in northwestern Africa.

Now, by Charles Marriott. A roundabout but amusing account of a highly respectable English family's disturbing traffic with practical idealism.

The New Laocoon, by Irving Babbitt. A closely analyzed amplification of the critical tenets of Lessing and an indictment of contemporary confusion among the arts.

Pan's Mountain, by Amelie Rives. A delicately drawn pastoral romance of Lake Maggiore, with a rather morbidly tragic denouement.

The Rules of the Game, by Stewart Edward White. See above.

Subconscious Phenomena. A symposium (profoundly technical, but highly interesting) by Hugo Munsterberg, Theodore Ribot, Joseph Jastrow, Pierre Janet, Bernard Hart, and Morton Prince.

The Way of all Flesh, by Samuel Butler. A novel in the form of a memoir whose critical interpretation links the early nineteenth century to the early twentieth.

Priscilla Recovers From Christmas



WELL, girls, I suppose you're all as tired as I am of trying to make thirteen dollars and forty cents buy handsome Christmas presents for twenty-seven people. And as though that wasn't enough, I had to take two days from Suffragetting to tie each one up in tissue paper with colored ribbons and then see that it was delivered to its proper address. I tell you, girls, when we get Votes for Women all this Christmas nonsense will stop. It used to be a joyous occasion for families and children. Now Christmas is run for the benefit of the department stores, the florists and the messenger-boy companies. When we women get the vote we'll pass laws putting a stop to Christmas presents that are bought in the stores and show the tyrant men how little they know about running the government, so as to save us all from letting tradespeople turn a perfectly good sentiment into an annual nuisance and imposition.

When this reaches your eyes, dear sisters, the Legislature will be in session at Albany and whole flocks of the brave sisters will be taking turns at trying to make the dear Senators and Assemblymen pass the laws we want to give us the ballot.

I wish it was possible for the sisters to play the same kind of trick on them that our predecessors, the Suffragettes in Athens, did more than two thousand years ago. Aristophanes tells about it in his play called "The Ecclesiazusæ." It seems that our Athenian sisters had the same hatred of the tyrant man that we have, and were quite as sure as we are that they could run the government better. So when their husbands and sons and fathers were asleep they stole their clothes and themselves donning the garments went into the public assembly and voted themselves into all the public offices.

The women took charge of the government and proceeded to turn things upside down. Of course, Aristophanes, who wrote this, was himself a man, so he describes the results as being ridiculous in the extreme. He more than intimates that women in politics are only laughable, and that there was something about the Athenian woman, brilliant as she was in intellect and scholarship, which made her lacking when it came to the conduct of public affairs. I don't care how brilliant and intellectual the Athenian women were, they were certainly not the equals of our own peerless leaders of the American Suffragettes. It is shown by the fact that to-day no one ever hears a word about the Greek Suffragettes. With us it is almost impossible to pick up a daily newspaper without reading something about our leaders and what they are doing.



I KNOW all the girls will be glad to see this portrait of Mr. Willie Sissington, the best known of the gentlemen Suffragettes. He is doing yeoman's work for our sacred cause and can always be relied upon to tack up signs, get glasses of water for our speakers at corner meetings and do other important services of the same kind.

Willie is something of a hero, too. One evening last fall, when we were trying to defeat Mr. Artemas Ward for election to the Assembly, he was sitting on a grocery wagon, from which the girls were making speeches telling the voters what a bad man Mr. Ward was and how unfit to help

make laws for our superior sex. Willie saw a rude boy unscrewing a nut from the axle of the wagon, his idea being to pull off the wheel and let the whole wagon-load of dear girls drop into the gutter. If he had succeeded we girls might have had broken arms and—well, limbs—and been kept from Suffragetting for weeks at the most critical time of the campaign. But what did Willie do? Without a moment's hesitation he just leaned over the side of the wagon and slapped that rude boy on the wrist. Three cheers for Willie Sissington!

The Bright New Silver Dollar I offered as a prize for the best suggestion of an idea to keep up the waning public interest in our cause has so far drawn forth only one plan, which the contestant outlines as follows:

Why would it not be a good idea for Mrs. Belmont, Miss Inez Milholland, Mrs. Catt and others of the leaders to get large cloth signs bearing in big letters the legend, "Votes for Women," and each one having fastened the sign to her back take turns every day at the noon hour shinning up the flag-pole on the Singer Building? There are crowds on Broadway at that time and they would all stop, look and have the great principle firmly impressed on their minds. Besides that, the daily newspapers would simply have to take notice and print the names of the ladies who made the effort in behalf of the cause. Their heroism would gain publicity for themselves and for Votes for Women from one end of the country to the other.

I am afraid this would not do. It would doubtless have the effect the competitor for the prize describes, but it would be extremely dangerous. Heroic as our leaders are in the way of exposing themselves to notoriety, we must not let them endanger their precious lives. Try again, sister. The prize is open to all—even men.

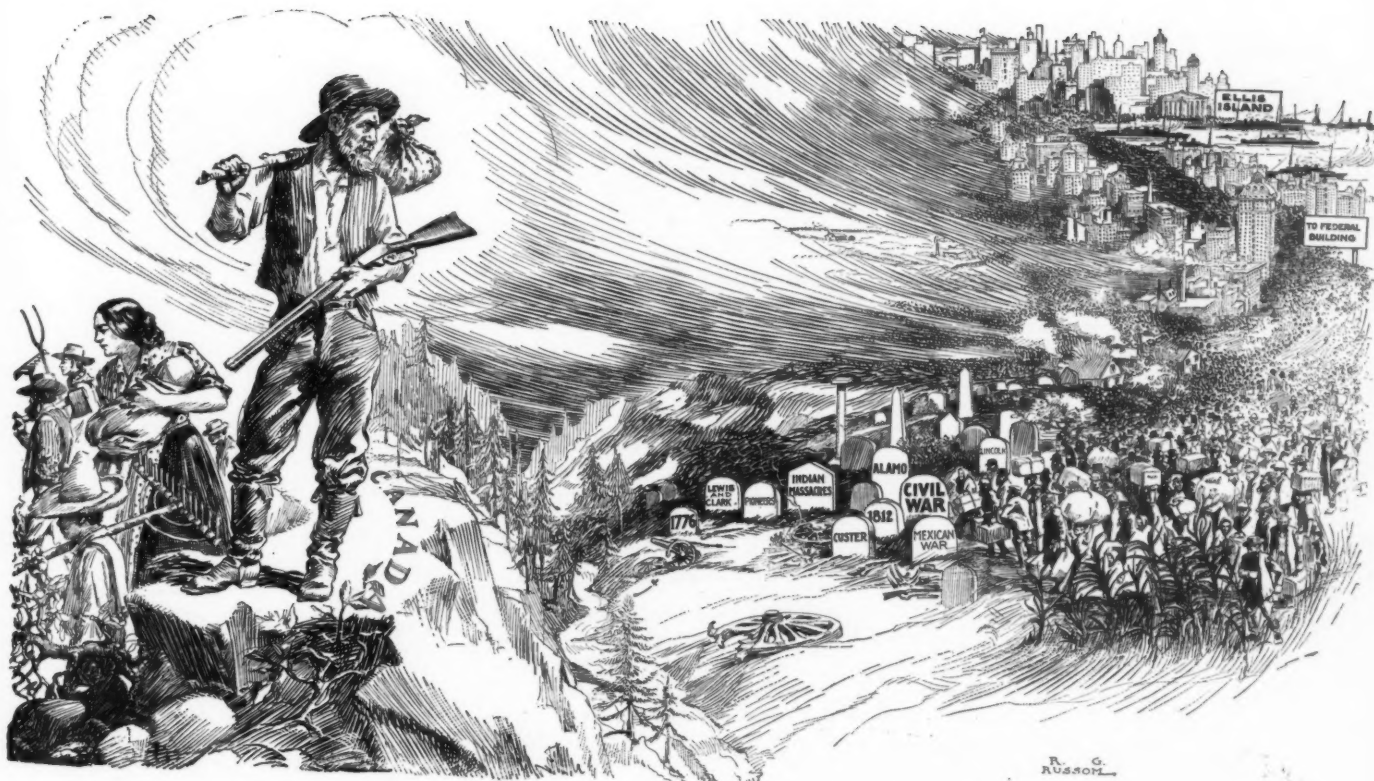


I AM hopping mad. Some idiot—a man, of course—has had the impertinence to write me a letter asking my hand in marriage. He says he has fallen in love with me through seeing my portrait and through reading what I write. His idiocy consists in making it a condition that I stop writing in behalf of downtrodden woman and give up Suffragetting for good and all. I call it a downright bribe intended to weaken our cause.

I wonder what sort of a Suffragette he thinks I am! I have given up my life to the work and I will not desist until every woman in America has the vote and the right to have her name in the newspaper as often as she wants to. I'm no silly fool of a woman with ideas about a home and children. Suffragetting is far more noble and interesting.

Besides, he didn't give his name and address.

PRISCILLA JAWBONES.



ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND NATIVE AMERICANS YEARLY MIGRATE TO CANADA

Jokes

JOKES were first imported to this country several hundred years ago from Egypt, Babylon and Assyria, and have since then grown and multiplied. They are in extensive use in all parts of the country and as an antidote for thought are indispensable at all dinner parties.

There were originally twenty-five jokes, but when this country was formed they added a constitution, which increased the number to twenty-six. These jokes have married and inter-married among themselves and their children travel from press to press.

Frequently in one week a joke will travel from New York to San Francisco.

The joke is no respecter of persons. Shameless and unconcerned, he tells the story of his life, over and over again. Outside of the ballot-box he is the greatest repeater that we have.

Jokes are of three kinds—plain, illustrated and pointless. Frequently they are all three.

No joke is without honor, except in its own country. Jokes form one of our staples and employ an army of workers who all night and day to turn out the often neatly finished product. The importation of jokes while considerable is not as great as it might be, as the flavor is lost in transit.

Jokes are used in the household as an antiseptic. As scene-breakers they have no equal.

And Power Is—

"KNOWLEDGE is power," said the Plitudinarian.

"Glad you reminded me," said the Magnate

Whereupon he ordered his broker to buy a controlling interest in a first-class university.



OUR PROGRESSIVE CHILDREN

Fond Parent: YES, WILLIE, I KNOW YOUR NINETY-HORSE-POWER RACER SEEMS STUPID TO YOU, BUT YOU MUST WAIT UNTIL YOUR SIXTH BIRTHDAY FOR YOUR AEROPLANE.



The Microbe's Serenade

BY GEORGE ADE

A lovelorn microbe met by chance
At a swagger bacteroidal dance
A proud bacillian belle, and she
Was first of the animalculæ.
Of organism saccharine,
She was the protoplasmic queen.
The microscopical pride and pet
Of the biological smartest set,
And so this infinitesimal swain
Evolved a pleading low refrain:

"O lovely metamorphic germ,
What futile scientific term
Can well describe your many charms?
Come to these embryonic arms,
Then hie away to my cellular home,
And be my little diatom!"

His epithelium burned with love,
He swore by molecules above



"UP TO HIM"

She'd be his own gregarious mate,
Or else he would disintegrate.
This amorous mite of a parasite
Pursued the germ both day and night,
And 'neath her window often played
This Darwin-Huxley serenade—
He'd warble to her every day
This rhizopodical roundelay:

"O most primordial type of spore,
I never met your like before.
And though a microbe has no heart,
From you, sweet germ, I'll never part.
We'll sit beneath some fungus growth
Till dissolution claims us both!"

—New York Sun.

Consolation

WIFE OF BELATED FOXHUNTER: Oh, Perkins, what do you think can have happened to Sir John? Surely if he'd been thrown and hurt the mare would have found her way home by now?"

COACHMAN: Oh, no, mum; a nice, gentle animal like 'er would have browsed round the body until it was found.

—Punch.

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A Group of Stars Who Praise the Nerve-Strengthening Effects of

Sanatogen
THE FOOD-TONIC

ACTORS undergo continual nervous strain. Their work calls for unusual and excessive mental effort. Leading Thespians both abroad and in America have found new strength—new vigor—new nervous energy for their labors in Sanatogen.

Overworked men and women of every profession have written in strongest terms of the upbuilding, revitalizing and healthgiving effects they derived from Sanatogen. You also can find relief from insomnia, poor appetite, indigestion and the multitude of other nervous ills by taking Sanatogen—and beginning today. Its albumen feeds the tissues while the Sodium Glycero-phosphate re-energizes and re-creates the nerve cells. Buy your first box today.

Sanatogen is sold in three sizes—\$1.00—\$1.90—\$3.60
Get it from your druggist; if not obtainable from him, write
The Bauer Chemical Co., 45 East 17th St., New York

Read "Our Nerves of Tomorrow."—Free

This powerful contribution from a prominent physician—author forcibly portrays the decline of modern man's nervous system and points out the only logical way for YOU to forestall and overcome this condition. We will send a FREE copy on request. Write today.

William Collier,
the well-known comedian, says:
"My physician recommended Sanatogen to me as a cure for nervousness and indigestion, and I am pleased to say that I have been greatly benefited by its use."

Blanche Bates,
the famous star, says:
"In recommending Sanatogen as a body and nerve builder, I do so knowing that it has been of great help to me during periods of extreme nervousness, and I shall always use it."

David Warfield,
the beloved actor, says:
"I am pleased to say that Sanatogen has done all you claimed for it. It not only stores the appetite but is a real blood-builder and is a remarkable revitalizer for an overworked nervous system."

Bertha Galland
the favorite actress, says:
"I have derived great benefit from Sanatogen—my enthusiastic about it, because it has had upon the general health of my father and mother."

John Mason,
noted thespian, says:
"Over a year ago, by my own doctor's advice, I began to use Sanatogen. I cannot speak too highly of it. I consider it the greatest of nerve-tonics. As a traveling companion it is indispensable."

Charlotte Walker,
the well-known star, says:
"Sanatogen has proven itself wonderfully reconstructive in my case. It has buoyed me through several trying periods of extreme nervousness and I have found it all you claim."

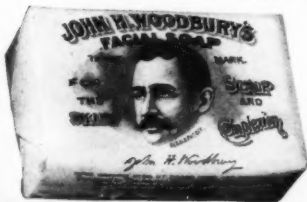


Notice the feeling it gives your skin the first time you use it. This is a promise of what the steady use of it does

MAIL COUPON TO-DAY FOR SAMPLES. For 4 cents we will send a sample cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap. For 10 cents a sample of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Woodbury's Facial Cream, Woodbury's Facial Powder. Write now. THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., 2605 Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere



A CLEAR GREASELESS JELLY, CLEANSING AND SOOTHING. 25c. A TUBE.
 THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., 2605 Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati, O.
 I enclose four cents in stamps for a sample cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Or, ten cents in stamps for a sample of Woodbury's Facial Powder.
 Name
 Address
 City
 State

WE ARE MAKING OUR 24 MILLIONTH CAKE, 25c. A CAKE.

NOTICE THE DOUBLE BOX AND FREE CHAMOIS, 25c. A BOX.



50 YEARS OF

UNPRECEDENTED POPULARITY IS THE
INVINCIBLE RECORD OF



HUNTER WHISKEY



Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Fame

KNICKER: Is Jones famous?
BOCKER: He is among the also flew.
—*Brooklyn Life.*

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

Undying Charm

Norah had lived as parlor maid in an artistic family for six months. It seemed to Miss Aurelia only natural that Norah should have developed some love of art in that time. One day she discovered the little maid, dust-cloth in hand, gazing at the Venus of Milo.

"Do you like her best of all, Norah?" asked Miss Aurelia.

"Sure an' I do, miss," said Norah, warmly. "She may not look quite so nate wid her arrms gone, but she's so aisy to doost, I fair love her!"

—*Youth's Companion.*

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Red-Hot Plays

"It is a tremendous undertaking to get a new play accepted and produced," once said the late Clyde Fitch to a friend. "So many are written, and so few ever see the light of day. An English playwright with a gift of humorous exaggeration illustrated this fact to me once. He told me how he submitted a play to a celebrated actor, and how in the course of the conversation the actor remarked:

"Don't you think it is growing chilly in this room?"

"Yes, it is, rather," the young playwright admitted.

"Then the actor rang a bell and a servant forthwith appeared.

"James," said the actor, "this room is rather cold. You may put three more manuscripts on the fire!"—*Lippincott's.*

Caroni Bitters—Best Tonic and Appetizer. No home complete without it. Sample on receipt of 25 cents.
Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrs.

THE mother of a girl baby, herself named Rachel, told her husband that she was tired of the good old names borne by most of the feminine members of the family, and she would like to give the little girl a name entirely different. She wrote on a slip of paper, "Eugenic," and asked her husband if he didn't think that was a pretty one.

The father studied the name for a moment and then said:

"Vell, call her Yousheenie, but I don't see vat you gain by it."

—*Town and Country.*

INVESTORS READ
The Wall Street Journal

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

Guaranteed by Buffalo Lithia Springs Water Co., under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906.
Prescribed by Physicians for
URIC ACID, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, ETC.

From Strauss Magazine Theatre Programs



Evening

MEN "who live in their evening clothes," as distinguished from those to whom the wearing of evening dress is an event, prefer the tie with the "button-on" tabs to any other. It has the only correct principle for making the evening tie secure against sliding.

All other ties with clips, fasteners, tapes and like devices aimed to hold fast in front are "mussy" and impractical. They come back from the laundry misshapen and often in shreds.

Nothing could be simpler than to fasten the "button-on" tie. It is looped just like a collar and cannot become undone. Just button it on and forget about it.

BEAUNASH.

*It's the
Perfect Dress Tie
The Tie With
The Button-on-Tab*

As It Might Have Been

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl—
If the bowl had been stronger
My story'd been longer.

—*Mother Goose.*

They sailed, the three wise men of Gotham,

'Mid waves that would spray 'em and froth 'em;

A bowl such as people put soup in—
They chose for their spirits to droop in—
No one has from that day to this met
This unlucky trio. 'Twas kismet!

—*Robert Browning*

And they were three and they were wise;

(A dim, deep dark at the end of day!)
And fain would journey on high emprise
Where lift the tints of the tropic skies,
But now, alas, to our hailing cries
The hollow echo alone replies.

(A dim, dark deep at the end of day!)

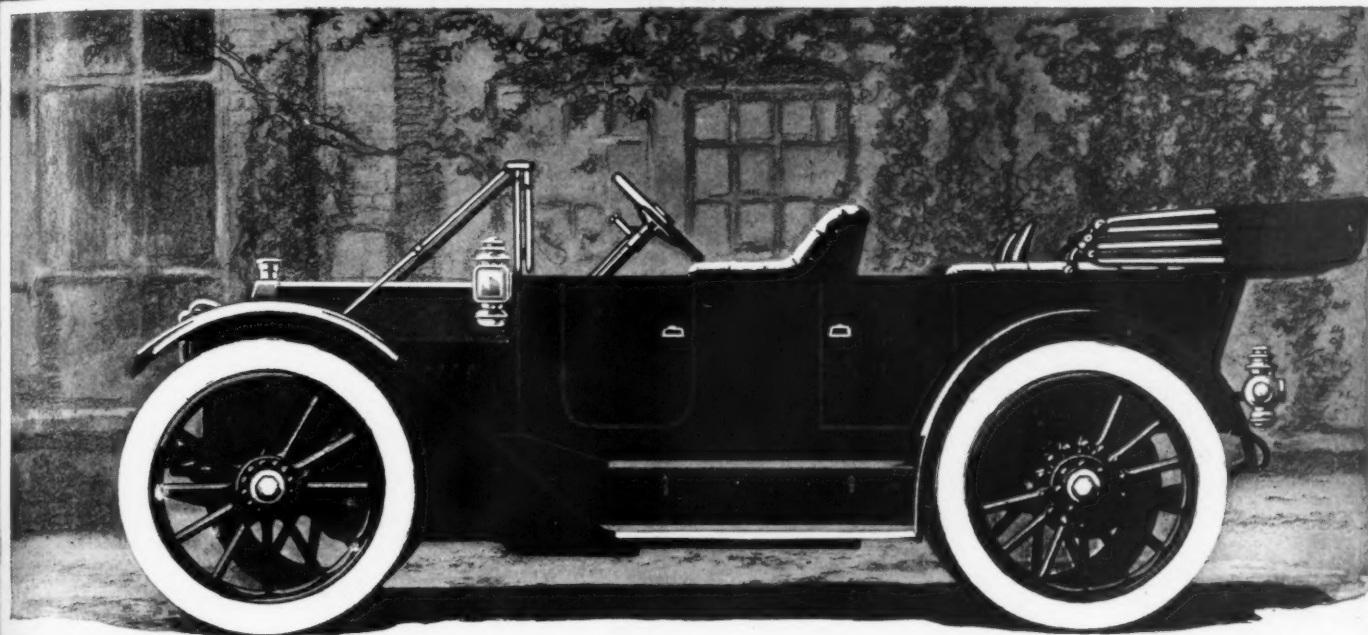
—*Dante Gabriel Rossetti.*

Thou, too, sail on, O Bowl of State,
With no attendant spoon or plate.
Sail with the wise men of New York
And skim the waves like any cork.

The three wise men who cannot swim,
With courage great, with courage grim,
Are hanging breathless on thy rim.

—*Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.*
(*Chicago Evening Post.*)

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
50 cents per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles



R-O formerly The Owen

The fine motor-cars of America and Europe are indeed well built, but a ride of any length in such cars without a sense of fatigue or strain is very uncommon.

There is clearly a place for a car devoted to family touring and comfort, and this place is supplied by the R-O.

The R-O is built according to the same factory practice. The same materials, the same kind and amount of workmanship, but not the same weight.

Instead of 5000 pounds, the R-O weighs but 3400; therefore, it can use smooth, easy springs, which convert an unpleasant jolt into a gentle and agreeable undulation. Instead of the small wheels, which feel every depression of any size, the R-O has 42-inch wheels, and passes over as if the road were entirely level. The long-stroke motor (6 inches) moves steadily and slowly and smoothly, reducing the vibration to the minimum and leaving the rider absolutely unconscious of the engine. The double-drop frame (possible only in a car with high wheels) gives the car a firmness and closeness to earth that add greatly to comfort and the sense of security.

Driving is made easy: first, by placing the driver on the left-hand side, where he can see better, and second, the single-lever control at his right giving him easy control of the car.

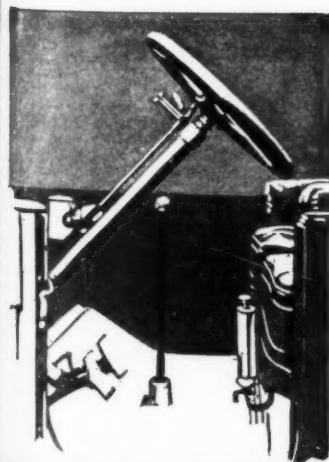
The R-O car is the most economical of the cars that may properly be ranked in the highest class. This is due to the high wheels, which are very easy on tires, the long-stroke motor, which works slowly and uses almost every particle of gas, and the comparatively light weight of the car.

The R-O, built on certain new ideas, is neither a new car nor an old one. It is the result of years of thought and experience. Only one hundred cars were built last year; but these cars have been carefully watched, any faults which might appear have been eliminated, and, based on actual experience in the hands of owners, the car has been further developed in the directions so much needed in the motor world.

Price \$3200. Send for catalogue.

R M Owen & Company Lansing Michigan

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REMINGTON

With Wahl Adding and Subtracting Attachment

This is the complete accounting machine—the machine which writes, tabulates, bills, adds, subtracts and audits—the machine which represents the present acme of clerical labor saving. *Catalogue sent on request.*

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Registered
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Established
Half a
Century.

Annual Sale
French Lingerie
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

The goods assembled for this Sale include many new and attractive styles. The workmanship and fabrics are of the highest quality.

- French Chemises at .75, 1.10, 1.50, 2.00, 2.75, 3.75, 4.75, 5.75
- French High Neck Gowns at 1.85, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 4.00
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- French Corset Covers at 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 5.50
- French Combinations at 1.85, 2.00, 3.00, 3.75, 4.50, 5.75, 7.50, 8.50
(Cover and Drawer)
- French Combinations at 1.85, 3.00, 4.50, 5.75, 7.50
(Cover and Skirt)
- French Princess Combinations at 7.50, 8.50, 10.75, 12.75, 15.00, 18.50
(Cover and Long Petticoat)
- French Sets at 12.50, 13.75, 16.50, 22.50, 30.00, 37.50, 45.00
- French Petticoats at 1.75, 2.00, 3.50, 5.75, 8.50, 11.75, 15.00, 22.50

We also offer a very attractive assortment of American made Lingerie of excellent quality and workmanship at reduced prices for this Sale.

Mail Orders receive our prompt attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.
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Cognac
(Founded 1715)



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FINE OLD
LIQUEUR
BRANDIES

GENUINE OLD
BRANDIES MADE
FROM WINE
OF THE COGNAC
DISTRICT

Sole Agents
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.
New York



ADDRESSING THE WINDOW

"SHE HERE! I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT YOU TWO RIDIC-
(HIC)ULOUS OLD REPROBATHS MEAN BY STARING AT ME IN THAT
RUDE AN' INS'LENT MANNER F'R TH' LASH FIFTEEN MINITSH!
UN'ERSTAN'?"

ECONOMY IN HORSESHOEING

This Check on each Nail Head—our Trade Mark.

Obtained by using "The Capewell" the best horse nail made,



because it holds best. Most perfect in material and workmanship.

The Capewell Horse Nail Company
LARGEST MAKERS of HORSE NAILS in the WORLD

Life's Suffragette Contest

(Continued from page 128)

mission of wife and mother because she is abnormal mentally, and, very often, physically.

In the present day the activity of the suffragette must and does arise from one or several of the following causes, any one of which seriously diminishes her value as wife or mother:

1. Combativeness and a dictatorial spirit.
2. A physically abnormal state which subdues the natural desire she should possess to become a wife and mother.
3. Indolence (generally attended by wealth).
4. The ennui of an empty soul in search for amusement (illustrated by the antics of rich women suffragettes).
5. Lack of mental equilibrium, poise and independence, on account of which she leaps to the enjoyment of every new fad or hobby indorsed by some fashion leader or friend.
6. Desire for notoriety and publicity.
7. Ignorance and insanity (women of this class believe themselves mentally superior and divinely appointed to save the state from ruin, which in some guise or other they imagine to be threatening).
8. Lack of domesticity (concealed under the guise of the suffrage).
9. Superabundance of nervous energy without a normal brain to control same. Instanced in the case of many college girls who enlist in the cause. Marriage to a woman of this disposition is dangerous because such high mental tension



**RITZ-CARLTON
HOTEL**

Madison Avenue and Forty-sixth Street

NEW YORK

Under the same Direction and Management as that of the famous RITZ-CARLTON group of hotels in the leading European cities, including the CARLTON and RITZ Hotels in London; the RITZ in Paris; the RITZ in Madrid; the ESPLANADE in Berlin; the ESPLANADE in Hamburg; the NATIONAL in Lucerne; the EXCELSIOR in Rome; the EXCELSIOR in Naples; the SPLENDE and ROYAL in Evain les Bains; and the PLAZA in Buenos Ayres; HOTEL SCHENLEY, Pittsburgh, after February 1st, 1911; CARLTON HOTEL, Montreal, 1912.

The special feature of the hotel will be the perfection of service which has characterized the foreign hotels, while the charges will be based upon a moderate plane.

CARLTON after theatre suppers will be served in the restaurant at \$2.00 per plate.

GRILL ROOM with a la carte service day and evening.

THEO. KROELL, General Manager

ALBERT KELLER, Manager

**CASCADE
PURE
WHISKY**

Our distilling method is so old fashioned that we are alone in our use of it. This explains the superior purity, richness and mellowness of Cascade. Original bottling has old gold label.
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO., Distillers,
Nashville, Tenn. 202

may easily send her wrong in some other direction later in life.

10. Maudlin sentimentality: The victim pities herself; imagines herself when arrested to be a "martyr" to a "cause"; suffers trials with a mock "heroism"; enjoys sensation immensely and is envied by other women of the same mentality.

11. Blind, sheep-like following of some fashion leader or nervous friend. Trait indicates lack of independence and judgment.
H. P. Messe.

XLI

A Declaration of Independence

When in the course of human courtship it becomes necessary for a rational man to shrink from the marital bonds which might connect him with a suffragette, a possible hope of reforming the

(Concluded on page 140)

Houbigant-Paris
In Every Store

Perfumes and
Soaps of Highest
Quality Only.

Milo

The
Egyptian
Cigarette
of Quality

AROMATIC DELICACY
MILDNESS
PURITY

At your club or dealer's
THE SURBRUG CO., Makers, New York.

Life's Suffragette Contest

(Concluded from page 139)

would-be bride requires that he should declare the causes which repel him from so rash a venture.

He holds these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created for husbands; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are Peace, Politics and the Family Leadership. That to secure these it is his right, it is his duty, to throw off suffragette proposals and to provide himself a docile wife for his future security. To prove this, let LIFE be submitted to a candid world.

She has refused her assent to his laws, the most wholesome and necessary for the family peace.

She has gone to legislative bodies, climbing on benches, roofs, telephone posts, and other places unusual, uncomfortable and distant from the cradle and the kitchen, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into granting her the suffrage.

She has endeavored to prevent the growth of population, refusing to take her place in the home and rushing forth into the busy haunts of men.

She has kept up club meetings in times of darkness and has sent forth swarms of converts to parade the streets and block the sidewalks.

She has suspended man's leadership and declared herself invested with power to legislate for him in all cases whatsoever.

She has excited insurrections of domestics, and has endeavored to bring on universal suffrage, whose known result is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions.

In every stage of these aggressions

man has thus far been tolerant. His tolerance has been answered by repeated injury. He, therefore, solemnly publishes and declares that all marital connection between him and the suffragette is and ought to be totally dissolved. And for the support of this declaration he has armed himself with a shotgun, a corkscrew and the contest copies of LIFE.

Robert S. Keebler.

\$1,500.00 IN PRIZES

FOR THE BIGGEST FISH

Bass, Trout, Muscalonge, Pickerel, Bluefish, Weakfish, Channel Bass, Blackfish, Striped Bass, Tarpon and Tuna caught during this season.

Better look into this. Get a copy of Field and Stream from your news dealer. You may land a prize winner.



This \$1,500.00 will be divided in Monthly Prizes for the biggest fish caught each month during this season, and Grand Prizes for the entire season in each class.

The prizes include silver cups, \$70 shot guns, \$30 rods, \$40 reels and every kind of Angler's and Sportsman's equipment. 157 Prizes in all.

There are no strings to this Contest. Prizes will be awarded whether you are a subscriber of FIELD AND STREAM or not.

List of prizes and conditions of this contest published each month in FIELD AND STREAM and also an account of How, When and With What Tackle the big ones were caught.

We are going to make you a Special Offer of a year's subscription to FIELD AND STREAM (regular price \$1.50) with the 1911 Angler's Guide or one of Jim Heddon's famous split bamboo, 5 feet, casting rods, all for \$1.75.

FIELD AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY, East 21st Street, New York City



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YOUR IDEAS MAY BRING YOU A FORTUNE

Write for our Free Book; gives list of needed inventions; tells how to protect them. **Patents Obtained or Fee Returned.** No charge for report as to patentability; send sketch or model. Patents advertised for sale free.

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VACUUM CUP TIRES

THEY carry a new and effective non-skid tread—all rubber. Moulded with numerous large, cup-shaped knobs, which give the tire a vacuum hold on the road. Slipping in any direction is an impossibility and traction power is increased.

Vacuum Cup Tires are *guaranteed* not to skid on any road-surface—*asphalt, mud, snow or ice.* In soft mud the heavy cup-shaped knobs sink below the surface, prevent slipping and give the best possible traction.

Vacuum Cup Tires are *guaranteed* for 4000 miles service—double that of any other make of non-skid tire. They cost less and wear longer than steel-studded tires, and the extra thickness of the tread renders them less liable to puncture than any tire sold.

The Safest and Longest Wearing Tire on the Market

Made in all sizes. All sizes in stock at below addresses or leading dealers everywhere, or write for full information.

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Chicago—1241 Michigan Ave.

New York—1741 Broadway

San Francisco—512-14 Market St.

Detroit—882 Woodward Ave.

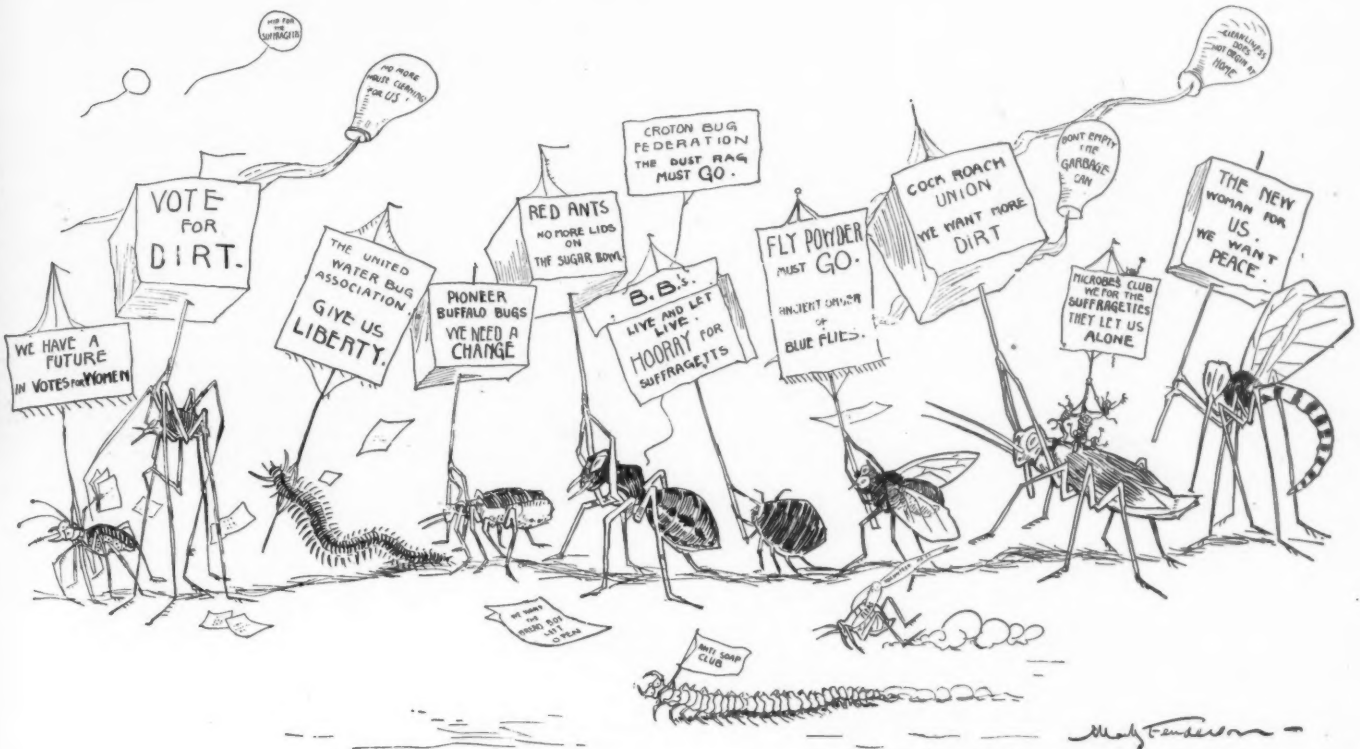
Minneapolis—678 Tenth St.

Los Angeles—930 South Main St.



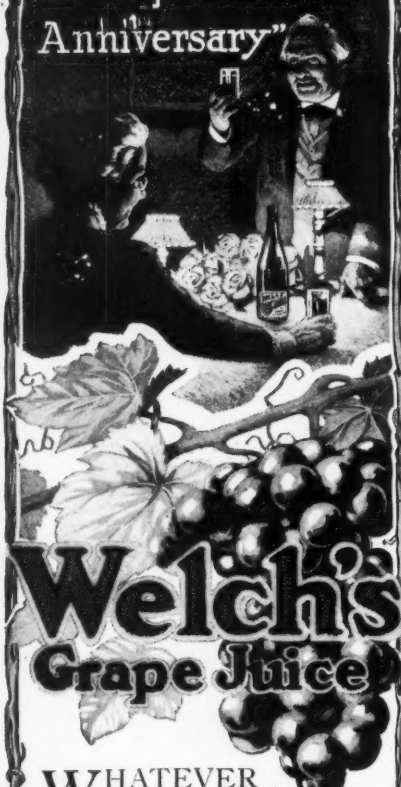
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The Post & Lester Co., Stores, Hartford, Conn.
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" " " Springfield, " "
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Lee Richardson & Co., 114 S. Washington St., Vicksburg, Miss.
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Browning Bros. Co., Ogden, Utah.



HO! FOR THE SUFFRAGETTES!

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Welch's Grape Juice

WHATEVER the occasion, pledge many happy returns in WELCH'S.

The pure juice of richest Concord, always fresh, and tinglingly delicious.

Serve it as it comes to you, or write today for our free book of recipes for punches, Sherbets, desserts, etc.

Millions of people find WELCH'S an inexpensive daily luxury

At your dealers—or 1 doz pint case express free east of Omaha \$3.00 Sample 4 oz bottle, mailed, 10c

Welch Grape Juice Co. Westfield, N. Y.



Misunderstood

ANGRY DINER: Waiter, there's a fly in this soup!

PATIENT WAITER: Yes, sir.

"Remove it at once!"

"The fly, sir?"

"No, you idiot; the soup"

"And leave the fly, sir?"

—Yonker's Statesman.

Rhymed Reviews

How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day

(By Arnold Bennett, George H. Doran Company)

"You have no time"? The moments whizz; This cant of "lack of time" is plaguy. O Man, you've all the time there is: What more has Gould or A. Carnegie?

But use your wealth of time with awe; What goes is gone beyond retrieval. Remember, Time's the only raw Material of All Achievement.

Observe this miracle, a Day, Replete with four-and-twenty hours Of which but seven, let us say. You spend in work with laggard powers;

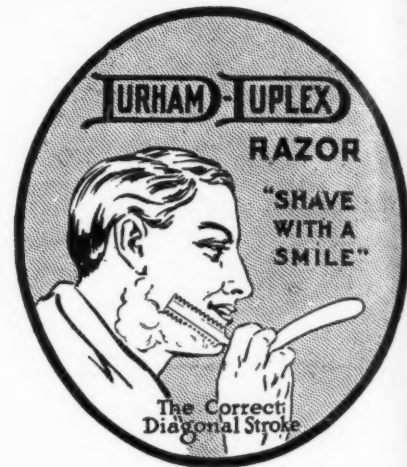
You slept through nine (and rose too late); Sixteen are gone—enough to scare you, But how about the other eight? Account for these! Ha, ha! I dare you!

Don't waste the time you pass on trains, But concentrate on some wise tenet Of Epictetus; try your brains On mighty thoughts by Arnold Bennett.

And when you've done your daily stint, Don't loll around and think you're tired, But work at something. Take a hint. Gird up your loins and don't stay mired!

But ninety minutes, thrice a week, Employed in any high endeavor Will help to gain some goal you seek

It's a Safety with Real Razor Blades



Standard Set, including Stropping Attachment and 6 Double-edged, Hollow ground blades, \$5, Extra Blades, 6 for 50 Cents

Send for Booklet today

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO., 111 Fifth Ave., New York
DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO., Ltd., 86 Strand, London

And make you more profound than ever.

Read something big; or, if at heart You hate the very name of "Letters"

And scorn Philosophy and Art, Review the lore of money-getters, The Rise and Fall of Real Estate, The craft the bunco-man relies on, At all events don't vegetate, But live, expand your close horizon.

In short, as Dan C. Beard once said, While chewing on a Wheeling stogy, "Just think a bit; 'twill hurt your head"

Who knows? You might become a Yogi!

Arthur Guiterman.

The M. S. Borden Cornulency Reducer for Men and Women
"FATOFF"

is selling from Sea to Sea and beyond the Seas



We never had a salesman sell a jar—it sells ITSELF, one friend recommending it to another.
No Oils No Grease No Dieting
No Odor No Medicine No Exercise

FATOFF is a pleasant EXTERNAL treatment that's given new life and buoyancy of youth to thousands, reduces waist line and lump at back of neck in an INCREDIBLY short time.

You may treat yourself at home, you MAY use it in hot bath.

Appointments made for expert treatment at your home. Literature mailed free in plain sealed wrapper
FATOFF FOR DOUBLE CHIN (a chin reducing wonder). Special size, \$1.50.

FATOFF—Full size, \$2.50.
Obtainable at Riker's, a Huggeman sand leading druggists throughout the country or from Dept. "I"

M. S. BORDEN CO., 69 Warren St. New York (For years at 52 East 34th St.)

ABBOTT'S BITTERS

Makes the best cocktail A pleasing aromatic with all Wine, spirit and soda beverages Appetizing healthful to use with Grape Fruit Oranges, Wine Jelly At Wine Merchants or Druggists. Sample by mail, 25c in stamps C. W. ABBOTT & CO. Baltimore, Md.



POND'S EXTRACT

When Shaving

pour a few drops of Pond's Extract in the shaving cup, or on the brush. It will:—

Improve the Lather,

Change the soapy smell to a *delightful* aromatic freshness,

Make a smoother, creamier lather that *lasts longer* than when plain water is used,

Soothe the skin during the shave and thus *prevent* irritation.

POND'S EXTRACT

is used by men of discrimination everywhere. Sold only in sealed bottles — never in bulk.

Large trial bottle and booklet telling the best way to shave, mailed FREE on request.

POND'S EXTRACT CO.
Dept. 47, 73 Hudson St., N.Y.



THE trainer was explaining his system. "In training," he said, "the strictest obedience is required. Whenever I think of the theory of training I think of Dash, who, after eighteen years of married life, is one of the best and happiest husbands in the world. 'Dash,' I once said to him, 'Dash, old man, how do you take married life?' 'According to directions,' he replied."—Argonaut.

Legrand-Paris Best Perfumery and Soaps at Moderate Prices.
For Sale All Dealers.

The Literary Zoo.

The Bald Heroine

Thackeray achieved his greatest triumph by portraying a woman whose eyes were green. She was irresistible. Wilkie Collins gave the world a heroine who had red hair. She, too, was irresistible. Bulwer Lytton delighted a generation with a blind girl. These creations are all great. It is time, now, for the appearance of a heroine without hair—a bald girl, yet irresistible. I believe a man of genius could give us a convincing heroine totally bald. The wearing of a wig would be grotesque, but she, might conceal her peculiarity through the medium of a liberty cap, such as was worn by the females who danced so wildly beneath the windows of Marie Antoinette. It follows from this that the scene of the novel I have in mind must be laid in Paris during the period of the great French Revolution. Now, a bald girl could readily disguise herself as a man, and who ever heard of a heroine disguised as a man who did not save the life of the soldier she loved? The true gentleman who owes his life to a maid consecrates that life to her. She realizes, naturally, that to become the wife of a man whose head she has saved from the guillotine is the inevitable outcome when the lady in the case possesses a head of hair. As it is, she leaps from the top of the Bastille—the frowning Bastille, abandoned, now, to solitude—only to land in her lover's arms. He at once pulls off his wig, whispering in her astonished ear: "Dear one, I am as bald as you!" It all seems absurd enough, as I jot it down, but with how characteristic a seriousness the plot would be worked out by Alice Brown!

The Mystery of a Bishop

It is difficult to see why the elevation of an eminent theologian to the Episcopate should prevent him from writing a life of Christ. The catastrophe actually happened, as I discovered lately upon reading Dean Farrar's preface to his famous biography of the Savior. My intention was to

(Continued on page 144)



Fashion's Favorite

There is one thing that is always fashion's first favorite, and that is beauty. Style of dress, of coiffure, of headgear, and so on, may change with every month or season, as whim, fancy, or milliners' decree may dictate, but beauty of skin and complexion are of the fashions that remain permanent from age to age. This explains the fact of the enduring popularity of

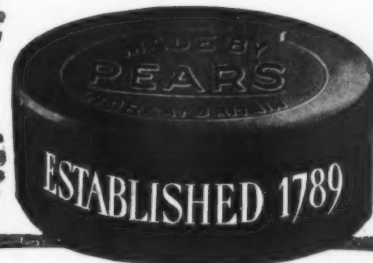
Pears' Soap

which, being all pure soap, possessing unique emollient properties, that preserve, refine and improve the beauty of the skin and complexion, never ceases to be the leading soap wherever beauty holds her enchanting sway.

Delicacy—The delicacy and daintiness of the skin of youth are preserved by the daily use of PEARS.

Refinement—The skin is refined, softened and beautified by the exquisite soothing influence of PEARS.

It is far more economical to use PEARS than it is to use ordinary toilet soaps.





AGED IN WOOD

After the most careful distilling, there it lies for years in a government bonded warehouse, growing mellow and sweet—for you.

OLD OVERHOLT RYE

is an "old-fashioned," honest whiskey. Now made just as it was 'way back in 1810. Distilled and Bottled in Bond by **A. OVERHOLT & CO.** PITTSBURGH, PA.

ing the progress of his plays by interjecting into the mouths of his characters reflections that have nothing to do with the matter. How exquisite the result! Macbeth's incomparable grandeurs of phrase in the fifth act, when he speaks of "a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing," are gloriously irrelevant.

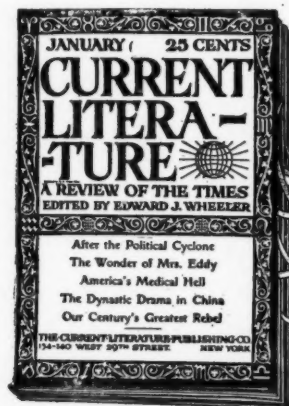
And all I have said so far has little to do with the eminent theologian whose elevation to the Episcopate prevented him from writing a life of Christ. Dean Farrar wrote it instead. He does not explain why a bishop could not perform the feat, especially as that bishop had promised to do it. (Concluded on page 145)

The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 143)

purchase a volume of Huxley in that miraculously cheap "People's Library" which the Cassells retail in cloth for a quarter a volume. I could not get Huxley, so I fell back upon the Lord. Something like that always happens to me when I try to educate myself through the medium of the cheap reprints of the classics. I have read much of Charles Lamb, because I could not get Darwin. The bookseller didn't happen to have it. A neighbor of mine has read Shakespeare nearly through, because he couldn't get Dumas. Is there not a clue in this circumstance to the unexpected popularity of certain authors? Whenever I read the statistics from the libraries to the effect that Milton is being widely read, because "Paradise Lost" has been taken out so much, I invariably suspect that the readers who took the blind bard's masterpiece couldn't get the French detective story they actually sought.

But I am wandering from the point. Not that it matters. The objection to irrelevancy never appealed to me. Shakespeare is the least relevant of writers. He is perpetually interrupt-



A Review of the Times

Nine Brilliantly Edited Departments Giving A Comprehensive Survey of The World's Activities and Thought.

CURRENT LITERATURE is an illustrated review of the large events and important utterances of the month. It is so in touch with the changing world that even its editor cannot tell what subjects will be treated by it one month ahead. The great currents of thought and action, in politics and industry, in science and religion, in literature and the drama, are all brilliantly mirrored in its pages. It sweeps the whole field, in both hemispheres, as no other magazine in the world has ever before done, and gives you the interpretations on all sides of all vital questions. The five chief departments of Current Literature are:

A Review of the World

A comprehensive review of the news of the times by the Editor-in-Chief. This is the chief feature of the magazine and one of surpassing interest and value.

Persons in the Foreground

Every month *Current Literature* devotes a large section accompanied by fine photographs, to biographical details of men and women of the moment. These character sketches are of the people who are making history.

Science and Discovery

The achievements of the toilers in these two great branches of human activity are completely recorded month by month under the above heading. Subjects are dealt with clearly in a popular way and the bearing and value of each new scientific discovery are fully discussed.

Music and Drama

In addition to critical reviews of the most important dramatic and musical works, and personal details regarding dramatists, actors and musicians, this department includes a condensation of one of the most successful plays of the month.

Religion and Ethics

These two subjects are of profound concern to every thinking man. Each month the leading articles and books pertaining to them are passed in review. This section is edited in a broad, impartial spirit, absolutely without bias.

CURRENT LITERATURE PUBLISHING COMPANY

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The Latest Book on Auction Bridge COMPLETE AUCTION BRIDGE

By "HELLESPONT" of London Saturday Review

Concise and comprehensive—including the laws of Auction Bridge. Cloth, \$1.25 net.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO. PHILADELPHIA

The Literary Zoo

(Concluded from page 144)

The explanation is possibly that the bishop had to act as chaplain to the royal family. That would take any man away from the life of Christ. Or are we to infer that the many gifts of Dean Farrar included one for a fine type of sarcasm? Here are his own

piquant words. There is nothing so good in Voltaire:

They wished to place in the hands of their readers such a sketch of the life of Christ on earth as should enable them to realize it more clearly and to enter more thoroughly into the details and sequence of the Gospel narratives. They, therefore, applied originally to an eminent theologian, who accepted the proposal, but whose elevation to the Episcopate prevented him from carrying it out.

Alexander Harvey.

122%

Your advertisement in **Current Literature** is not a mere advertisement; it represents news along with the other stories of world events.

The readers of **Current Literature** look to the editorial pages to enlighten them on the News of the World in Politics, Commerce, Art, Science, Discovery, Invention, Literature, and so forth: they look to the advertising pages to enlighten them on what is going on in the world of business.

The readers of **Current Literature** are of the information-seeking class and the advertising pages are not glanced at, but are read and perused by the men and women in the home.

The returns from 500 letters, sent to as many subscribers, indicate that six people read each copy of the magazine—three men and three women. We have the documentary evidence.

Current Literature led all the New York magazines in the percentage of advertising gained in the year of 1910, the November number showing a gain of **113 per cent.** over last November and the December number showing a gain of **122 per cent.** over last December. Such gains could not have been made if the magazine, rate and circulation were not right.

We have evidence from advertisers in all Departments that **Current Literature** is one of the leading magazines in returns. In short, a dollar invested in the advertising pages of **Current Literature** will go as far in producing results for automobiles, food products, steamship companies, schools, typewriters, building material, bond houses and wearing apparel, as in any other magazine published in America.

CURRENT LITERATURE PUBLISHING COMPANY

M. A. SELSOR, Manager

BLACK & WHITE

SCOTCH WHISKY



Ordinary whiskies have some merit—Black & White Scotch Whisky is *all* merit. Try for yourself.

As Black & White Scotch Whisky ages, so its sale increases.

Year after year of increasing popularity, is sufficient proof of merit to justify your confidence.

In Michigan

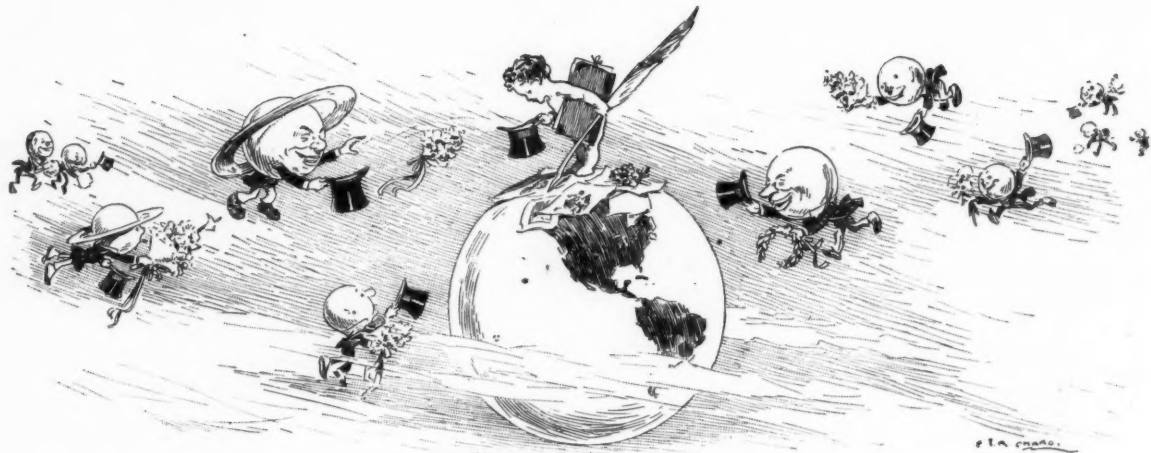
F. O. Wright of this city, employed in the carpenter department of the Michigan Central Railway company at Detroit, came home a week ago, after being vaccinated, along with 1,650 other railroad employees. Since then, one conductor died, a young lady stenographer had an arm removed, and 25 having blood poisoning are in hospitals from the effects of the vaccinations.—*Niles Daily Star*.

Trifling details.

The interesting feature of these countless records is that the vaccinators have sufficient "pull" to make the poisoning compulsory

Caron-Paris Artistic Perfumer.
His Latest Novelty,
"MIMOSA" Extract.
Sold by the Best Stores.

Life Makes



His Announcement of Some Coming Special Numbers

- Jan. 19. General**—We made this number a general number in order to run Mr. Broughton's superb winter cover (a snow scene), and also because we like a general number now and then; it gives us a chance to catch up on certain good things.
- Jan. 26. Theatrical**—Cover by Flagg. Not one photographic reproduction of any actor or actress in this number, which alone is worth the price of admission. But original pictures! Everything from vaudeville to tragedy, from Aristophanes to Ade.
- Feb. 2. Valentine**—A complete concatenation of concentrated bliss, this number contains all the latest news about love. Startling osculatory sensations! Connubial complications. Cupid, with mask torn off at last, stands revealed to the waiting world as he really is. Wonderful denouement. An entirely original number.
- Feb. 16. Socialist**—Cover by Ker. This is a number that will interest everybody on earth. It deals not with facts, but with truths, and it conveys them in pictures. Mr. Ker's cover—but, wait until you see it.
- Feb. 23. Rich Man's**—Cover by Orson Lowell. Naturally, this number, as a logical sequence, will follow the Socialist. Every type of rich man is pictured, and his noble generosity, his high-minded purposes, his breadth of character and his broad humanity—all are set forth with absolute fidelity.
- March 2. Peacock**—Cover by Lowell. Another Fashion number. It has taken Life a long time to control the fashions of this country, but it has been accomplished at last. No well-gowned woman thinks of buying anything now without consulting Life. All the latest styles given in this number.
- March 23. Humbug's**—Cover by Budd. A universal number, dedicated to the American people. Every form of humbug is here depicted. If you happen to be a humbug yourself, buy a copy and learn the fatal truth. (It is estimated that if all the humbugs in the country buy this number, our circulation will jump up to eighty millions.)
- March 30. Travel**—Cover by Dart. Notice later.
- April 6. Easter**—Notice later. But we cannot help but remark that this will be one of those gigantic numbers—it may be a hundred and fifty pages.
- April 13. Burglar's**—Cover by Flagg. Do you burgle? Full directions given with this number. Every style of entry. When you see this number you will no longer wonder at the increase in crime.
- April 20. Dog**—Cover by Hutt. Life has been receiving requests for this number for something over a year. Why have we held off? We have had ample material about dogs, but our feeling about the dog is something distinctive and individual, and we have delayed this number until it could be just the way we wanted it.
- April 27. Humorous**—Cover by Hutt. Yes, here it is at last. A real humorous number of Life. The idea of Life issuing a humorous number is in itself so startlingly original that we don't have to advertise its leading features in advance. Be prepared.



The Latest Books

How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day, by Arnold Bennett. (George H. Doran Company.)

Abe Martin's Brown Country Folks, by Kin Hubbard. (Abe Martin Publishing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.)

Cupid in Hell, by Clara Eleanor Wagner. (Nitschke Brothers, Columbus, Ohio.)

Mother's Love Songs, by Elizabeth Toldridge. (R. G. Badger Company, Boston, Mass.)

The Gates of Twilight, by H. E. Harman. (Stone & Barringer Company, Charlotte, N. C.)

Cowboy Songs and Other Frontier Ballads, by John A. Lomax. (Sturgis & Walton Company. \$1.50.)

Secret Memoirs of the Regency, by Charles Pinot Duclos. (Sturgis & Walton Company. \$1.50.)

Red Letter Days of Samuel Pepys, by Edward Frank Allen. (Sturgis & Walton Company. \$1.25.)

The Pioneers, by James Oppenheim. (B. W. Huebsch. 50 cents.)

The Readjustment, by Will Irwin. (B. W. Huebsch. \$1.20.)

The Black Cross Clove, by James Luby. (B. W. Huebsch. \$1.20.)

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Should ALSO read

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Human Life

Why?—Because

And it's no woman's "Because" either—

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You know Lewis. You know "The Boss," which he wrote and which was *the* novel of its year.

"The Chief" does for the New York police what "The Boss" did for the New York politicians—pictures them as they *are*, as no other writer has ever pictured them.

You will *have* to read "The Chief" sooner or later. Why not begin it at the beginning so you can tell your friends about it first and not wait for them to tell *you*—as they surely will?

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Write it NOW.

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Democracy and the Overman, by Charles Zueblin. (B. W. Huebsch. \$1.00.)

The Teddysee, by Wallace Irwin. (B. W. Huebsch. 75 cents.)

The Unlived Life of Little Mary Ellen, by Ruth McEnery Stuart. (Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, Ind.)

Rose of the Wind, by Anna Hempstead Branch. (Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.25.)

Lights and Shadows of Life on the Pacific Coast, by S. D. Woods. (Funk & Wagnalls Company. \$1.20.)

Provenca of Ezra Pound. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

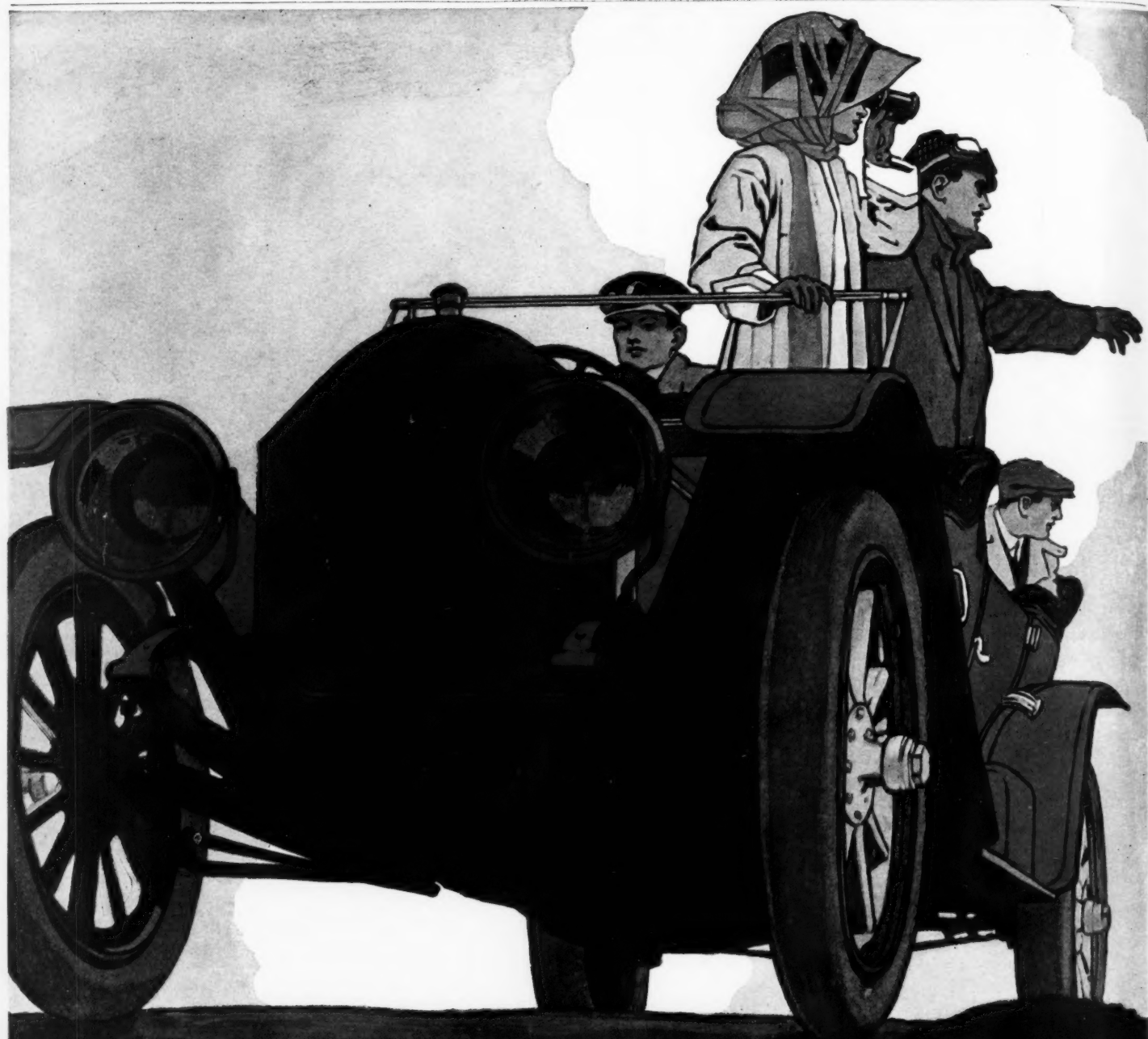
George Washington, by Worthington C. Ford. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass.)

Benjamin Franklin, by Lindsay Swift. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass.)

The Singing Mouse Stories, by Emerson Hough. (Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, Ind.)

Jean-Christophe, by Romain Rolland. (Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.)





The Pierce-Arrow

The Pierce-Arrow at the Aviation Meet

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