

PRICE, 10 CENTS  
FEBRUARY 24, 1910

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LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

THIS IS THAT NUMBER!

3rd Edition

MS

Life



HARRY KILVERT

HERS

# Perrier

French  
Natural  
Sparkling  
Table  
Water



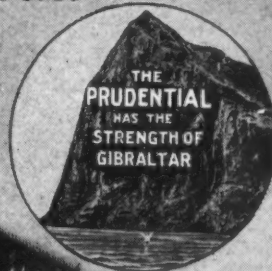
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## What Does this Telegram Say?

LIFE WILL PAY \$100 FOR THE BEST ANSWER TO THE QUESTION ABOVE.

Ten Dollars a Word

THE picture on this page represents an unusual situation. Please study it carefully, and see what you can make out of it. Note every detail.

When you have made up your mind what ten words or less the telegram in the man's hands might contain, exclusive of the address and signature, write it out and mail it to the Telegraph Editor of LIFE, with your name and address.

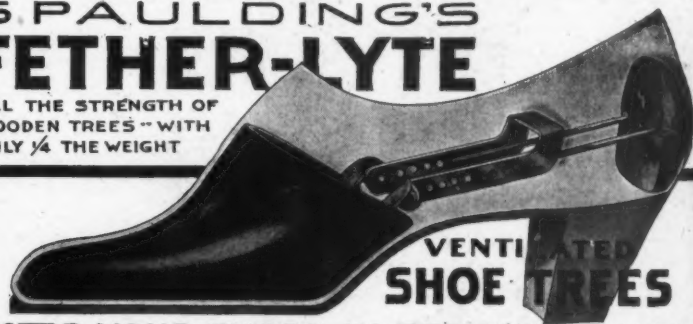
The cleverest telegram, in the judgment of the editors of LIFE, will be awarded the prize of one hundred dollars.

Everybody is eligible. But no more than three telegrams will be accepted from any one contestant.

The contest will close on March 10, 1910, no answers received after that date being considered. The announcement of the winner will be made as soon thereafter as possible.

## S PAULDING'S FETHER-LYTE

ALL THE STRENGTH OF WOODEN TREES WITH ONLY 1/4 THE WEIGHT



VENTILATED SHOE TREES

KEEP YOUR SHOES IN PERFECT SHAPE

What is more unfortunate in woman's attire than ill-fitting, wrinkled, shapeless shoes?

Your best safeguard against such a condition is to keep Fether-Lyte Ventilating Shoe Trees in your shoes when they are not in use. Just try a pair of Fether-Lytes as an experiment. The lengthened life and the continued new look of your shoes will then be the most convincing arguments that we could possibly offer you. We make the trees to fit all the standard sizes and shapes of men's and women's shoes.

Fether-Lytes are made of a tough, durable fibre, are hollow and easily adjusted—a simple pressure of the thumb being all that is required.

Ask your dealer for Fether-Lytes. If he cannot supply you, write for our booklet, which gives you instructions how to order direct from us.

\$1.00 PER PAIR, PREPAID

**J. SPAULDING & SONS CO.**

G Street, ROCHESTER, N. H.

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TRAVEL WITHOUT EXTRA WEIGHT

# The Great Easter Special

NEXT WEEK

FIFTEEN CENTS

What we fear about the Easter Number is this: you will wait so long before ordering it that when the joyous moment arrives you will find your newsdealer out of it.

Don't wait! Speak about it now. To miss this number will be a calamity. We shrink from dwelling on it.

One of the features of this Easter Number, by the way, is an eight-page supplement, which will contain some of the best things that ever appeared in Life—a Historical supplement, crowded with

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

This is in addition to the great number of pages this number will contain.

Some people mope and some of them frown, some men are up and some are down; but your world is bright and your path is clover when you count upon LIFE to tide you over.



### Obey that Impulse

Better send in your subscription at once and secure the great Easter Number. We want you for one year at \$5.00, but we will accept a dollar for three months' subscription. Please fill in attached coupon with your name and address.

Subscription, \$5.00  
Canadian, \$5.52  
Foreign, \$6.04

## LIFE

Three Months For \$1.00.  
Canadian \$1.13.  
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### CONDITIONS

The Dollar Offer is open only to new subscribers.  
The subscription must come to us direct—not through an agent or dealer.  
No subscription will be renewed at this rate.

AU REVOIR.

Enclosed find one dollar. Send Life for three months to

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_



**She Took Notice**

An inspector one day visited a country school taught by a young lady, and in the course of the lesson said, "Now, children, I wish you to take notice of what I do, and then write an account of it."

Then he stepped to the blackboard and wrote a sentence upon it.

All the children except one wrote in effect that the inspector came into the school and wrote on the blackboard, "I love a good school."

One little girl, however, followed instructions more literally, and completed the story by adding:

"And then he went to the platform, sat down, played with his watch chain, twirled his mustache, and winked at the lady teacher."—*Modern Society.*

**Woman's Work**

Miss Agnes Repplier will lecture on "Women at Work" on March 7, at four o'clock, at the Hudson Theatre, for the benefit of the Students' Aid Committee of the Manhattan Trade School for Girls. Miss Ida Tarbell will introduce Miss Repplier, and the Rev. Anna Shaw will speak in reply to what Miss Repplier says regarding the vote for women.

A loving cup is to be presented at the close of the matinee by Miss Ethel M. Arnold, given by Miss Repplier's publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., LIFE, and her friends. Tickets may be obtained from Mrs. Richard Irvin, 1 West Thirty-ninth Street; Mrs. Henry W. Munroe, 34 East Thirty-eighth Street; Mrs. Schuyler Neilson Warren, 311 Lexington Avenue; Mrs. Harold de Raasloff, 471 Park Avenue, and Mrs. Walker Smith, 56 East Fifty-fourth Street.

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The  
**Egyptian  
Cigarette  
of Quality**

**AROMATIC DELICACY  
MILDNESS  
PURITY**

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**THE SURBRUG CO., Makers, New York.**

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"The Standard for 60 years"

The test of time has only served to strengthen confidence in the efficacy of Pond's Extract, the most useful household remedy.

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is an ideal non-oily toilet cream of great purity and exquisite Jacqué Rose fragrance. "Vanishing Cream" effectively promotes that fineness of skin texture so requisite to a clear and beautiful complexion.

**Free Sample on request, or send  
4c in stamps for regular 10c tube.**

**POND'S EXTRACT CO.  
Dept. F. 78 Hudson St. New York**



**A Philosopher's Fable**

"Folly, Genius and Common Sense once went walking and came to a stream. Genius, having his head in the clouds, naturally started to walk across, paying no attention to the depth. The waters soon went over his head, and he was drowned. Common Sense hunted for a safe way to get across, and finally he found a foot log. As he got out about the center of the stream the log swayed, and he fell into the water and sank to

rise no more. Folly stopped at the bank of the stream to amuse himself by throwing pebbles into the water and watching the waves. He sat upon the moist, cold bank until he caught a cold which developed into pneumonia, of which he soon died. Moral.—It doesn't make much difference, after all, whether you are a genius, a sage or a fool. You'll get it sooner or later anyway!

—*Democratic Telegram.*

DID YOU EVER SEE A TIRED  
**SHOP GIRL?**  
 OR A WORN-OUT  
**ERRAND BOY?**



HANGING on to the strap in a crowded street car after a hard day—going often to a cheerless home—or to a miserable hall bedroom in a cheap boarding house? “Yes?” “Lots of them?” We thought so! We have all seen them!! Couldn’t happen to *your* boy or girl, though! No? That’s what *their* Father may have thought. He stopped at *thinking* about it. Didn’t act when he could have bought the *life insurance policy* which would have prevented it all. Now *his* Boy—who has been *robbed* of the *education* which would have given him an even start in the world—and *his* Girl who has been *robbed* of her chance of a *Home*—meaning everything to a young woman—have to pay the price of that Father’s neglect, or thoughtlessness, or indifference, or carelessness (call it what you will, we call it criminal, the result to the children is the same), and it’s a heavy price and an unfair one which they have to pay. Better take stock of *your Life Insurance*. Is it enough? No? We thought not!

Send for *The Equitable Life Assurance Society* man—NOW—TO-DAY. You don’t know, it may already be too late for *you* to get these benefits! He will tell you:

*First*: Whether *you* can become a member of the Equitable Society.

*Second*: How *little* it will cost to put an Equitable policy between *your* boy and *your* girl and the 12-hour day!

**THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY**

OF THE UNITED STATES

**“Strongest in the World”**

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AGENCIES EVERYWHERE! None in your town? Then why not recommend some good man—or woman—to us, to represent us there? Great opportunities to-day in Life Insurance work for the Equitable.

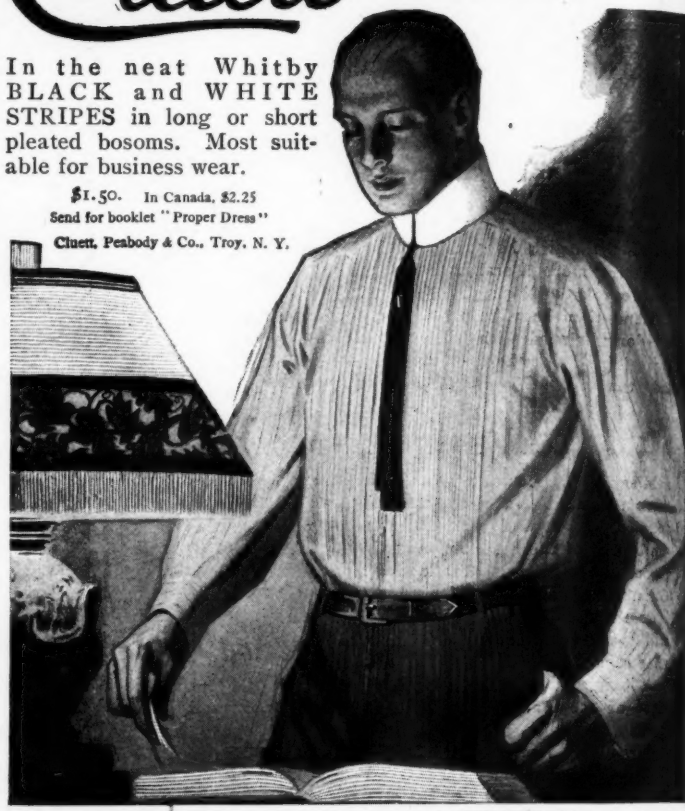
**Cluett SHIRTS**

In the neat Whitby BLACK and WHITE STRIPES in long or short pleated bosoms. Most suitable for business wear.

\$1.50. In Canada, \$2.25

Send for booklet “Proper Dress”

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Troy, N. Y.



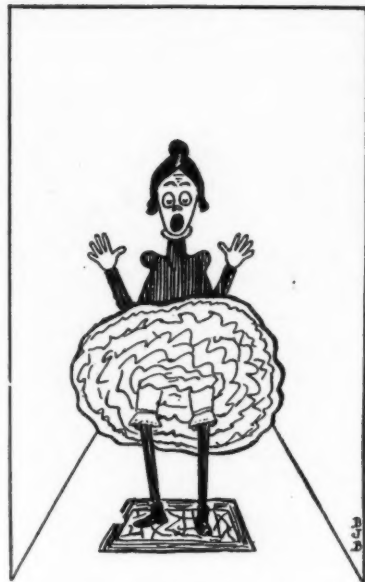
“MR. METCALFE, OF LIFE, IS HERE, YOUR MALIGNITY.”  
 “HAH! PUT HIM IN WITH THE HEBREWS!”



### This Number

OUR readers may be interested to know something about the history of this number, which has occasioned so much interest ever since it was first announced.

When the suggestion was first made that we issue an Improper Number it seemed such an obviously proper thing to do that we hailed the idea with joy and set immediately about our nefarious work. After we had begun upon it, however, and had made the announcement, there followed that inevitable period of discouragement which is always a part of the making of a masterpiece. We then realized that nothing is more difficult than to be improper in a way that will instruct and uplift. To be delightfully improper without being vulgar is one of the most difficult things in the world.



"WHEN AUNT PRUDELLA CROSSED THE REGISTER IN OUR HALL."



Jones (who has mistaken his neighbor's apartment for his own): SH! NOT (hic) NUZZER WORD, MY DEAR! WE'LL TALK THISH OVER IN THE MORNING."

As the material came in we realized this more and more. But ours not to reason why, ours but to do and die—we determined to issue this number "or bust."

Week after week went by, however, and we kept putting off the fatal moment. Our readers were growing hourly more impatient. We received urgent letters from almost every State in the union, and every country on the globe; the burden of our critics' songs was al-

ways the same—they felt sure that we wouldn't have the nerve to do it.

Thus time went on and the situation daily became more critical. Calm in the confidence of our perfect innocence, we waited in joyous anticipation of the great event, selecting, as we believe, the psychological moment—just about midway between St. Valentine's and Easter—in which to issue this number.

And here it is, with LIFE's proper (or improper) compliments.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LV. FEBRUARY 24, 1910 No. 1426

Published by  
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, *Pres't.* A. MILLER, *Sec'y and Treas.*  
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



LET us seize the occasion of this improper number to congratulate ourselves and one another on the great decrease of impropriety in the United States in the last thirty years. Here in the East, at least, the change is very noticeable. So many things are not improper now that were so in the early eighties. Dispassionate nudity in art, for example, is much commoner, and is better borne. This generation hereabouts is better used to the portraiture of the human form unclad, and though it is interested it is not disturbed by it. That is a considerable gain in education, and makes for better health of mind, and also for better development of body. There has been a steady growth in ability to discriminate between what rightly belongs to art and what doesn't, between what comes rightly into the open and what is better off behind the curtain.

Literature is more frank; so is talk; and yet the Americans are still a very decent people. Our newspapers are more sensational in their appearance than they were forty years ago: they run to bigger headline type, and to all manner of pictures; and to sensational stories of crime, and to exaggeration, misstatement and gossip. But they are less salacious, if anything, than they were forty or fifty years ago.

Our books are comparatively decent too. Lots of them are trash and not worth reading, but few of them can

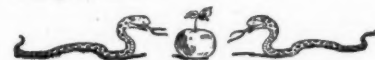
fairly be said to be "not fit to read." Some contemporary novels that have been printed and widely circulated in England have had to be considerably cut before they could appear and circulate here with the imprint of a respectable publisher upon their title pages.

Divorce is less improper here than it was thirty years ago, but it may fairly be argued that that is because there is less patience now than there was then with the sort of doings that lead to divorce. The steady upward progress of women in these States to a place of greater independence, responsibility, freedom and power has been accompanied by a healthier status and discussion of all subjects which hinge upon or relate to disparity of gender. Neither males nor females are so improper a subject of consideration as they used to be even quarter of a century ago.



BUT there are some things that seem to be growing more improper, and we are glad of it, for they ought to. Moral issues have been getting away from the prudes and establishing relations with things that are really important. We see it remarked, for example, in the Hearst morning paper that "the moral sense of the country is in revolt against all kinds of extortionate business" and that "it has ceased to be right to make all the money one can without regard to the welfare of the country." That disclosure accords with our own observation and feeling. It seems much less proper than it was a generation ago to get rich at the cost of the general public. The general public no longer admires to see it done. Laws have been made and are making to hinder it, and there is now going on a strong effort to get some of them enforced, in so far as business can endure it. People still like as much as ever to get rich, and try to be tolerant of other people who get rich, provided their riches proceed from useful or productive services which have added to the wealth of the country. But it seems less proper than it did for even

doers of useful services to exact a reward which dwarfs the services. It is better manners to leave something on the plate for the people who come to the second table. As for skimmers, who overpay themselves enormously for what they do, and run, leaving huge debts for those who come after them, their conduct looks disgustingly improper to this generation, because, perhaps, it has had such impressive examples of it.



RUM seems to be less popular than it was. It was good form, in the early part of the last century, fairly respectable in the times of the Civil War, and well patronized in still more recent times. We understand it is still consumed in appreciable quantities, but it is no longer respected as much as it was, and its extenuation has come to be something of an embarrassment and a service that needs to be subsidized by interested parties. Sometimes we wonder whether rum or money will go out of fashion first, so vulnerable each of them is in its abuses and so heartily and steadily both of them are belabored. As we see it the current propensity is toward too great reliance upon legislation for the correction of both of these improprieties.

War is getting to be improper. Folks are finding the same fault with it that they find with meat. They say: "It costs too much: let's go without." But it is hard to go without either meat or war. In the case of both the habit is of very long standing, and there is a great deal invested in the business.

What sort of a world is this coming to be, in which so many things that were improper are becoming proper and so many things that were proper have come to be improper! The naked truth endured! Rapacity illegalized! War and rum and riches getting out of style! How long is human nature going to endure so much improvement, and goading ahead, and readjustment of all the improprieties? Is the lid of our great manhole going to blow off, do you think, and must society dance one or two more carmagnoles before it is perfected?





SPORTING TERM  
THE FIRST LAP IN THE RACE

### Teaching a Young Girl How to Play Bridge

**M**ANY young girls are wandering about aimlessly without proper opportunities to learn bridge. Women as a rule do not lead out the trumps, so that young girls are likely to be misled about the importance of this.

It is very much better that young girls should be taught by nice young men with a deep sense of their own responsibility.

To teach a young girl how to play bridge does not necessarily require the presence of a third party. Much better progress can be made where you are entirely alone. You can thus put your whole mind and heart on the work.

For the purpose select a beautiful young girl who is anxious to learn. The terms should first be memorized. They are many and various.

You will first assume that you are partners. When you ask her if you can play you must teach her to reply "Please do!" It is then your duty to get busy.

The next term is "over to you." This is usually accompanied by a kiss. She

will naturally respond, "I double." Under ordinary circumstances she could not respond in this manner because she would be a dummy, but in lessons like this she never could be a dummy under any circumstances, so it is quite in order. She will then ask you if you are satisfied, merely as a matter of form. Being a good player you will naturally respond "Never!"

The first thing you must teach her is to play to the score. If you have kissed her fifty times that will often determine her next make. If her mother and the rest of the members of her family are leaning over the banisters this means that all the rubbers will naturally be hers.

She must never *finesse* against her partner. If you play out an arm chair against an ordinary tête-a-tête she should let you have your way and use the chair. It is almost sure to win in the long run.



"A KNIGHT WITH THE BOYS"



Insist upon silence. Remember that in the game you are teaching her no words are necessary. They only confuse the mind.

Pivot often. It helps the score.

Also establish your long suit early in the evening. She should be impressed indelibly with the fact that this is one of the fundamental principles of the game.

Sometimes a small diamond will work wonders.

When her partner doubles you should teach her always to lead her best heart. This will strengthen her partner's hand and may make him win the game.

Teach her also that her strong point is to discard from weakness.

She should be made to see the value of a cross ruff and its dangers. If used properly it often saves the game, but it should not be indulged in constantly. Many old players get into the habit of depending upon it too much.

Make it plain to her that while certain rules are necessary they should be departed from in emergencies when one gets a good working knowledge of the game.

For example, if she has a handful of diamonds and her partner declares hearts, she should help him establish his heart suit at first at any cost. Her dia-

monds will then come in and help win the game at critical points.

In case she should declare diamonds at first, however, and she should help him get them all out, she must be careful to see that clubs are not established. Spades are even better than clubs under these circumstances.

It is advisable to teach her with the gas turned as low as possible.

**Surviving the Fit**

**N**OW that the law of the survival of the fittest has been well established, we should take care to do nothing to disturb it.

That's the chief trouble with our public schools. By educating children and thus using artificial means to make them more fit, we are upsetting the divine law which has made people fit without any particular effort.

In Spain they are not so foolish as we are. Just as soon as any one in Spain starts schools which are intended to help the unfit to survive, the fit quite properly put that person to death, thus increasing their own fitness and chances of survival.

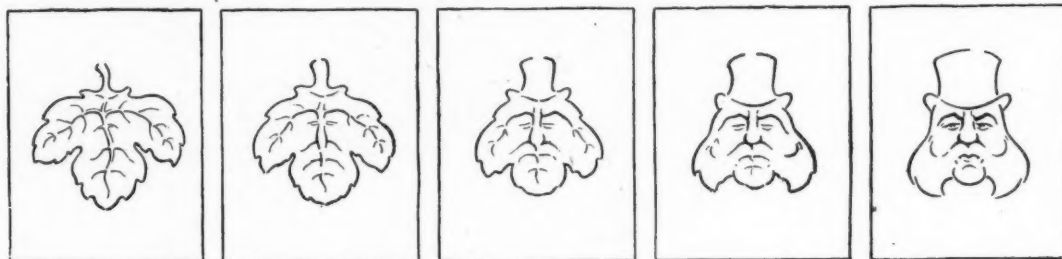
And why not? Is it not merely a question of the survival of the fittest?  
E. O. J.

VIVISECTION is degeneration.



**ANOTHER MYSTERY**

"MOSH 'SHTR'ORD'NARY THING! HERE 'TISH MIDDLE O' THE NIGHT AN' MY OLE WATCH 'SH POINTIN' T'NOON."



THE EVOLUTION OF A PRUDE



### Merely Local

THIS matter of imprudence is so manifestly local  
That to brand a thing improper simply labels one a yokel.  
They veil the face in Syria but leave to meet the eye  
A portion of anatomy that you and I keep shy.

In the wilds of central Africa the stylish mode of dressing  
Would, in civilized Manhattan, result in a refreshing  
Forty days upon the island where the Sound's salt breezes  
blow  
(Unless the case be chorus girl with millionaire in tow).

Now a lady who'd go barefoot to make a single call  
Would not, in good society, be kindly met at all.  
But let her dance upon the stage with gleaming, naked feet  
And each of the Four Hundred would wish to get a seat.

The things you see when you're abroad without an eyelash  
quiver  
To even hear of in New York gives you an icy shiver!  
But what the Provincetowner sees on visiting our borough,  
If he reveals when he get home—his punishment is thorough!

So you'd better suit your actions to the place that you are in.  
For they call in one place virtue what another rates as sin.  
Just salve your inner conscience and then let the outer man  
Conform in all particulars to moral's local plan. F. C. S.

### Boston's New Statue

BOSTON has been taking much thought about its new statue  
of Phillips Brooks, unveiled on January 22.

It is embarrassed—not quite sure yet what it thinks, and  
not quite sure it ought to say what it thinks even when it  
knows.

There are three bases of embarrassment: The work is by  
Saint-Gaudens, whom no one wants to disparage; it represents  
Brooks, and, since it is there, no one wants to admit that it  
misrepresents him; it introduces the figure of Christ, which is  
so unusual an adjunct to portrait sculpture that Boston is slow  
to get the bearings of its mind about it.

Excusing Saint-Gaudens, the critics say that he did not  
finish the piece, and that if he had lived he would have  
worked it out better, difficult as that would have been.

Of the figure of Brooks, some say it is fine, and some  
find awful flaws in it. There is a canopy by Stanford White,  
and some say it is incongruous with the statue. A common  
opinion is that the monument is better than could have been



A GHOST OF A SHOW

expected considering that the sculptor did not live to see it  
through.

So, at the first sight, Boston is disappointed. That is sad,  
and is here set down with sympathy and regret. But, after  
all, it is better and worthier of Boston to be disappointed  
with even a fine work than to be unintelligently indulgent to a  
defective one.

And maybe Boston will like it better on longer and fuller  
acquaintance.

## Impropriety

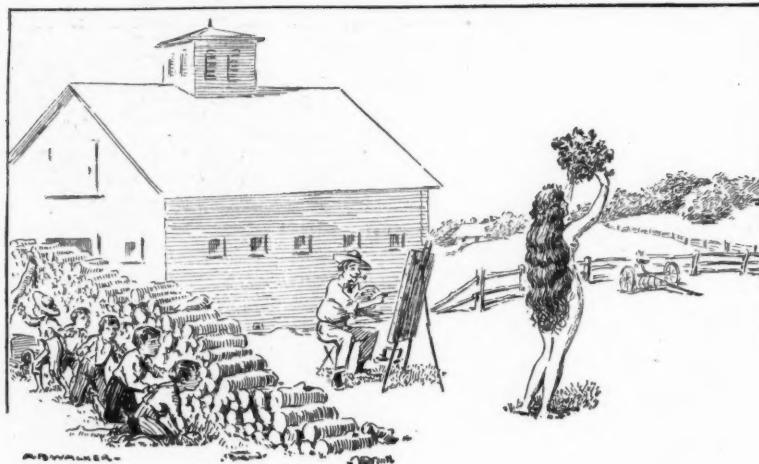
**I**MPROPRIETY should be taken young. In youth, thanks to the seriousness with which our parents acquit themselves of the task of arousing our curiosity, we all tend naturally to the improper. Some of us, unfortunately, never get over it, just as some of us die of the measles; but to the healthy mind the improper is its own antidote, and the normal development of the intellect carries us into a normal condition of mind wherein the improper becomes properly disgusting in flagrant doses yet maintains a certain saline value as an occasional condiment.

Impropriety acquired after the formative period is much more dangerous; the safest intellect is that which has exhausted the literary classics at a period of life when there is still time for other interests to arrive in due season and successfully neutralize them.

No mind properly grounded in the impropriety of classical literature is in any danger whatever from the efforts of modern salacists. The impropriety of the present—*Three Weeks*, for example, and the whole series of experiments against which press and pulpit have been recently thundering—is the happy discovery of what might perhaps be called unwillingly pure minds. But to those who remember their classics *Three Weeks* is a joke, and too silly to talk about; a puny effort to commit impropriety serving only to emphasize the fact (although we must ask the suffragettes to pardon us for mentioning it) that in this field of endeavor woman is also far



BACK TO NATURE



DAPHNE IN AMERICA



NOT FOR PUBLICATION

behind man. The lady novelists of the eighteenth century did their worst to catch up—and so, presumably, did the innocent author of *Three Weeks*—but the result was inadequate; it indicated a splendid willingness and determination, but fell down flat on achievement.

Think, too, how often impropriety has led the youthful mind to an appreciation of literature in general that has been a life-long blessing. Shakespeare, for example, as taught in the public schools with the "muddy parts" carefully eliminated. There's an incentive for you to study your Shakespeare, young fellow, and having re-discovered the improper (which after all has a disappointing way of losing its interest after a few readings) to make the further discovery that Shakespeare as a whole is really much more interesting than the classroom had led you to imagine. So, too, the improper—when seen dimly and afar off—is an incentive for the acquirement of foreign languages. And since greatness is inevitably more compelling than impropriety the mind progresses from the great writer who is very improper through the great writer who is only occasionally improper to the great writer who is quite proper.

For the virtue of impropriety—and, mark you, if this wasn't so there would be very few decent-minded men in the world instead of very many—is that it palls; and when the impropriety of the classics has once palled the mind and morals of the reader are completely immune to the efforts of paltry imitators.



## Popular Birthdays

**DANIEL APPLETON**

Born February 24, 1852



Among our most distinguished publishers the Appletons have long borne an honorable and distinguished name. Their contributions to the history of science, in the volumes they were first to give to the American public, would alone entitle them to a grateful remembrance.

To this scion of a worthy house we give greeting and congratulations upon the attainment of another birthday.

**GERALDINE FARRAR**

Born February 26, 1882

Massachusetts, Berlin, Lilli Lehman, "Madama Butterfly," "Mignon"—these are isolated facts in your career. They indicate, they do not explain.

Your voice is the thing, but there is more than this: the variety of your expressions, your beauty—each has its own explanation.

Madam, you have a great future ahead of you, when you grow up to it. We congratulate you with all our hearts. You have sung and acted us into a profound admiration for your gifts.

Permit us to offer you our tribute.

**WILLIAM FREDERICK CODY**

Born February 26, 1846

It would be impossible to convey, in a short paragraph, our mingled feelings of romance, chivalry and awful bloodshed in contemplating your picturesque personality.

What a pity that so much absurd and incongruous civilization should have stepped in to spoil forever the picture of the past that you have drawn for us so well! If we could mount our wonderful horse every morning and, with a fiendish yell, scout the prairie, have bullets whistling around our ears as we snatch a hasty lunch, spend the afternoon in rescuing some dusky maiden, and stab or shoot a few fellow creatures here and there in the interval, we should feel that life was worth living.

Dear old Buffalo Bill, we fire a fusillade in your honor. May your memory never fade in the heart of boyhood.

**THOMAS W. LAWSON**

Born February 26, 1857

To us there has always been a similarity between Hamlet and Thomas Lawson. When we have wearied ourselves in endeavoring to find a correct interpretation of the character of the former we have turned to the latter as a recreation. Both have the same motive expressed in the lines:

"The time is out of joint, O cursed spite That ever I was born to set it right."

Mr. Lawson, we are glad that we do not understand you. It is of no consequence to believe that you are sincere. Much more important is it to know that you are always interesting. Your writings have stirred us mightily. You have set many a ball rolling. This is more vital than the destination of the ball.

Secretly we have always loved you,



in spite of your obvious perfections. You have courage and inconsistency. This is enough.

May you stay with us as long as you illogically can.

**ELIHU VEDDER**

Born February 26, 1836



America is too young in tradition to have contributed more than a small group to the world's great artists. Mr. Vedder, however, must be reckoned one of these. His face reveals the man and his work the artist. Surely creations such as he has given us have no time or place.

Sir, in spite of your necessary residence abroad, we count you one of our most distinguished citizens. Untainted by commercialism, you have chosen your path well. Your work is enduring. We congratulate you upon your birthday.

**ELLEN TERRY**

Born February 27, 1848



Yours is the supremacy of a beautiful face, accompanied by remarkable graces. To have had such a distinguished coadjutor for the most of your career, and to have been able to divide with him the honors, is surely fame enough. The pleasure you have aroused is a permanent possession. We delight to honor you.

### Precis

"MISS ZACKLY," says the inquisitive lady to the school teacher, "I have often wondered why you never got married. How does it happen that—"

"It doesn't happen," interrupts the teacher, tartly, "because it never happened to happen. I couldn't happen not to be married, could I? If anything happens it has to be a happening, and if a happening does not happen, then it neither may happen to happen nor happen not to happen. I trust this explains matters to you, Mrs. Quizzle, and now I understand why it is that your children happen to be so backward with their studies."



Both: WHAT A NERVE! I DO BELIEVE THAT CREATURE IS LOOKING THROUGH MY KEYHOLE.

### What Caused Those Floods

CARDINAL GIBBONS is quoted in the papers as feeling that the recent high water and extensive flood damages in France are very suitable to be considered in connection with the sore troubles of the French church and the way the French government has used it.

Perhaps so, but does not his grace suspect that if the French church and the French government had been allowed to adjust their concerns without help or hindrance from Rome, it might have been possible to get along without these floods?

We have supposed so.

Besides, there are those who say the comet had much to do with the floods. What times! What men! Noah was fortunate in living before science had been invented or scientists had become versed in explanation. The comet theory and the theory of displeasure with France match up together very well. Displeasure must have its instrument and what handier one could there be than a comet?

For our part, acquaintance with the French comic papers (which we always examine through smoked glass and behind the door) had prepared us long ago to hear of floods in France and not to be surprised at it. One reason for getting out the Improper Number of LIFE

was to give our French brethren some points about preparing the sort of publication they aim to produce without imperilling the public safety.

### Saving

FROM the general business standpoint, exclusive of special interests, the chief objection to postal savings banks is that, by providing absolute security, they encourage people to save.

It is not good business to encourage people to save. When they save they do not spend, and when they do not spend some one goes without a profit.

Business requires us all to live right up to the limit of our resources, with a large dolé of credit into the bargain.

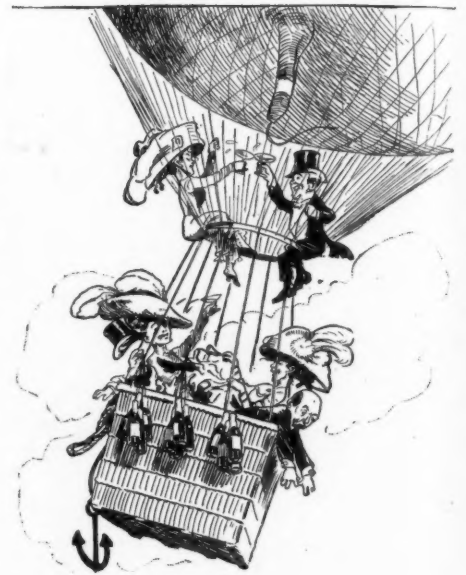
The only thing that keeps us going at all is the fact that we have to keep on handing out our meager savings for the necessities of life.

### More Than Words

AN impartial correspondent, in speaking of a certain New York daily, says:

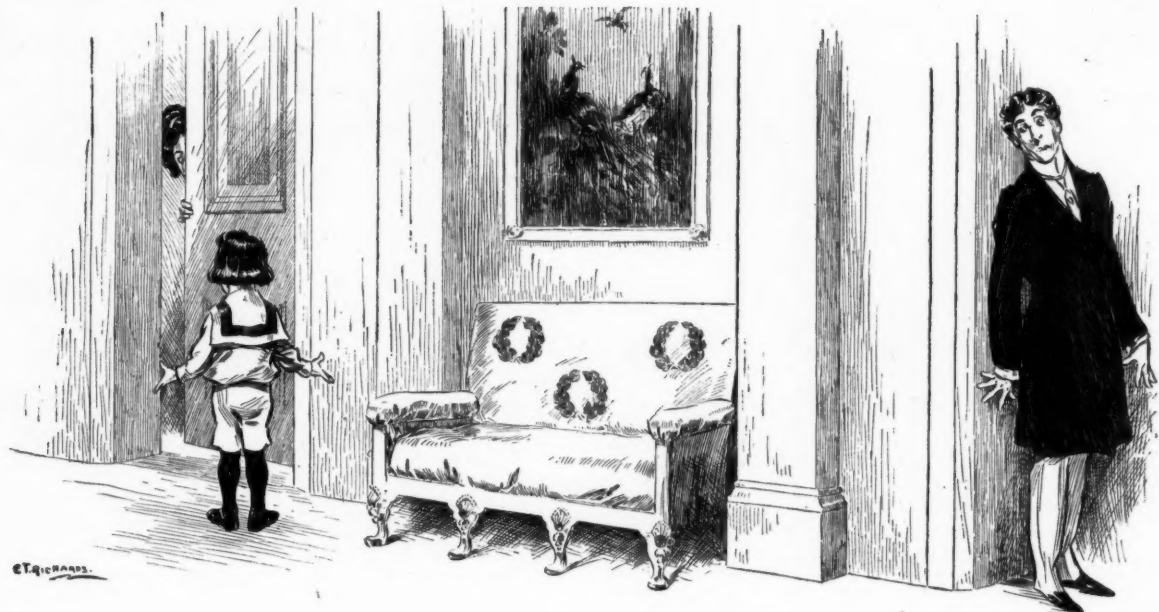
LIFE is the only comfort—one is sure of whole-hearted truth there, and absolutely you are the only one with no axes to grind, no person to dominate you, no one to truckle to. If you could know what a joy it is!

We do know what a joy it is. There is nothing like it.



SKYLARKS

“SHE who is born a beauty is half married,” says an old proverb, and nowadays she is also about half divorced.



“I’M SORRY I CAN’T OPEN THE DOOR, FREDDY, BUT I AM JUST TAKING A BATH.”  
“BUT YOU WON’T CATCH COLD, AUNTIE; IT’S WARM HERE.”



THE NEW THOUGHT

"JOHN! HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING AGAIN?"

"CERTAINLY NOT (HIC), M'DEAR. MY ASTRAL SELF IS MERELY ENJOYING A MENTAL (HIC) JOY-RIDE."

The Prodigious Infant

THE Steel Trust has been charged with contributing to the English campaign fund of the Conservatives, who are very much interested in protecting the House of Lords.

It is earnestly to be hoped that the charge is false. That would be going a bit too far. It is all right to pay politicians over here to pass a tariff which will enable the trust to sell steel to protected Americans at fifty per cent. more than to free trade Englishmen, but, to take the profits from this transaction and spend them on English politicians, is altogether out of the question. There are still too many indigent politicians in this country.

Handy Men

MR. CANNON can still shoot. But contemporary judgment reckons him to be more dangerous now to the side he is on than to the group opposed to him. He and Mr. Aldrich have come to be a great political convenience.

You see what they are after; do a simple problem in subtraction and there you are. The remainder is what you want.

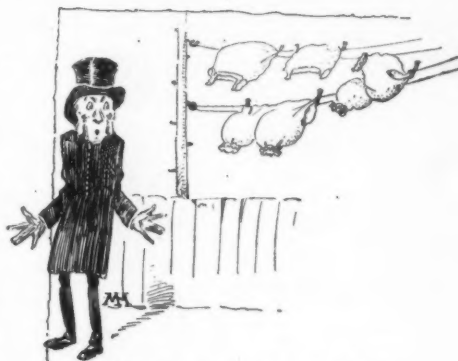
Autos

HAS an automobile the right to make a bad smell in the streets of New York?

Yes, in moderation; but only in strictly moderate moderation. The clouds of smelly smoke that badly manicured automobiles throw out are unnecessary, offensive and harmful to the public health in such a city as New York and should not be tolerated.

We are in sympathy with the current petition to the Board of Health to do something about wanton autos that smoke to excess. They are very improper and should be dealt with reasonably, firmly, effectively.

A THING of duty is a bore forever.



STRAWS (?) SHOW WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS



### A Very Ancient Problem in Interesting Dramatic Form

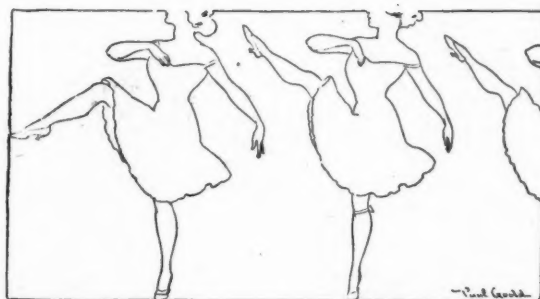


**T**HE title "A Man's World" registers the reproach which is the text of Miss Rachel Crothers's new play. It is voiced not by hero or heroine but by a subordinate character. She is a little, colorless, unattractive girl, well along toward spinsterhood. There is nothing in her future but a lonely struggle for a scanty living. In a burst of despair she wails that no man has ever proposed marriage to her, that no man has ever even attempted to make love to her. This usually passes for a funny statement in drama and literature, but as it is

put in "A Man's World" it is almost tragic. In this character Miss Crothers has picked a familiar and frequent—alas, too frequent—type from real life, and has brought into the revealing brilliancy of the footlights the secret anguish that such women bury from the sight of even those who know them best. And the sex injustice is voiced in a side speech to the effect that any man, any "runt" of a man, can find *some* woman to marry him and give him the love and companionship every human craves.

Much the same truth is voiced in "The Lily," but Miss Crothers, with the faculty for making her characters human, which was such a marked feature of "The Three of Us," has brought it out with a simple but strong appeal lacking in the more sophisticated and stagy work of the French author. These two spinsters—the French one of Nance O'Neil and the more familiar one well portrayed by Helen Ormsbee—are dramatic typifications of one source of the feminine unrest which is voicing itself in a clamorous demand for equal political rights.

This plaint of the spinster is really a stronger appeal than the main argument of the play, which simply brings into dramatic exposition the world-old injustice that there is a different moral standard for the man than for the woman. The drama is well constructed, is interesting and is bound to be widely discussed in these days of social revolution. It proves nothing, but it provides dramatic situations and gives Mary Mannering a better opportunity than any she has had since the days of the old Lyceum. The sweet womanliness of her portrayal of the woman who finds herself in mental revolt against the past of the man she loves only emphasizes the sweet unreasonableness of her conflict with the law made by man that woman must remain on the pedestal he has made for her and not descend to his own level. As the object of her affections Mr. Charles Richman voices this law in manful tones and with manly bearing, but—and this is where Miss Crothers takes her play out of the realm of reality—without winning his cause. In addition to the good work of these



THE OUTLINES OF MUSICAL FARCE

three leaders in the cast, Ruth Holt Boucicault is picturesque and effective as the lady who brings out the facts which make the trouble, and Messrs. Sainpolis, Berthelet and Perrin give dash and color to the little artistic colony in which the scene is laid. And, speaking of scene, the setting of the stage representing the heroine's library in an old house in Washington Square is more like a real room in which people meet and talk and live than any interior shown in New York for a long time.

"A Man's World" may not disturb any existing condition or change any standards, but it is an interesting and well-acted play and is calculated to stimulate thought.



**S**OME day, maybe, an American librettist will come along and write a comic opera or musical farce on original lines. Until that day comes we shall have to content ourselves with the same old thing, varied only in the place where the same old characters are to be located, so that they and the chorus people may wear costumes giving more opportunity for color and brilliancy than those of our own climes. "The Yankee Girl," by Mr. George V. Hobart, with the music by Mr. Silvio Hein, takes the customary Americans to a South or Central American scene where they encounter very much the usual complications. The plot is a little more consecutive than usual, the



MISS BLANCHE RING, IN "THE YANKEE GIRL"



lines are of about the regular brilliancy and the music is cheerful but not particularly striking. The main attraction of "A Yankee Girl" is the agreeable, wholesome and good-looking personality of Miss Blanche Ring, who has the title part, and who has the voice and the ability to sing the not markedly tuneful songs allotted to her. The fun-making falls principally to Mr. Harry Gilfoil, of grateful memory in "A Trip to Chinatown," and who has largely amplified the number of remarkable noises and imitations he can produce with no other assistance than his own vocal chords. Mr. Frederick Paulding, Mr. William Burress and Miss Dorothy Jardon are also conspicuous in a large cast, backed up by the usual cohort of show-ladies and chorus young persons.

"The Yankee Girl" is simply one of the big, brilliant musical shows of the kind which never seem to pall on the liking of New Yorkers and the strangers from without the gates.



"TAKE YOU HOME NOTHIN'! IT'S COST ME FIFTY CENTS GETTIN' YOU IN HERE, JUST SO YOU COULD ENJOY YOURSELF, AND NOW YOU GOT TO ENJOY YOURSELF!"



NOT to mention "Where There's a Will" might seem like dodging a duty. To describe it at any length would be an insult to the intelligence and decency of LIFE's readers. Briefly, it is an unclean French farce, adapted by Mr. Maurice Campbell and produced by him at Weber's Theatre. To make this statement is giving the piece just the kind of advertisement Mr. Campbell evidently wishes. Advertising nastiness on the billboards in New York may bring to Mr. Campbell's enterprise and to Weber's Theatre the kind of patronage desired. In other cities it might bring the police. This brief statement in LIFE's columns will be taken by LIFE's readers not as an advertisement but as a warning.

EVERY statement LIFE has made about the ticket speculators is confirmed by what Mr. Marc Klaw, of the eminent and cultivated firm of theatrical exploiters, Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger, has just been confessing to the Board of Aldermen. He admits that his firm has been in collusion with the speculators. In other words, Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger are not content with dealing fairly with the public by keeping all their best seats on sale at the box-office at the prices they adver-

tise. From the speculators on the sidewalk in front of the New Amsterdam and Liberty theatres unsuspecting persons who do not know the methods of some theatrical managers are practically compelled to buy seats at an extortionate advance on the prices advertised as being the regular rates of the theatre.

Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger are licensed by the government of the city of New York to deal with its citizens as theatrical managers. From Mr. Klaw's confession it is a fair inference that his firm attract the public by advertising certain theatrical wares and commodities for sale at certain prices and then by devious methods make it impossible for persons so attracted to secure the advertised entertainment except at largely advanced prices.

In any civilized community with a government looking out for the welfare of its citizens this would be considered sufficient reason for Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger to show cause why their license should not be revoked.

Metcalf.



Academy of Music—Mr. E. H. Sothorn and Miss Julia Marlowe in "The Merchant of Venice."  
Astor—"Seven Days." Continuous laughter, broken only by the entr'actes.  
Belasco—"Just a Wife," by Mr. Eugene

Walter. Well acted and well staged drama of contemporary life.

Bijou—"The Lottery Man." Farce of the most farcical kind.

Broadway—"The Jolly Bachelors." Elaborately staged musical farce with Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth in the leading roles.

Casino—"The Chocolate Soldier." Charming music to book based on "Arms and the Man."

Comedy—Mary Mannering in "A Man's World," by Rachel Crothers. See above.

Criterion—"The Bachelor's Baby." Mr. Francis Wilson, assisted by unusually clever child actor, in diverting comedy.

Daly's—Maxine Elliott in "The Inferior Sex." Amusing light comedy.

Empire—Ethel Barrymore in Pinero's "Mid-Channel." Neither author nor artist in good form.

Garrick—Mr. Otis Skinner in "Your Humble Servant." A cheery little play with Mr. Skinner in congenial role.

Globe—"The Old Town." Musical farce exploiting the acrobatic fun of Mr. Fred Stone.

Hackett—Mr. John Mason in "None So Blind." Not remarkably interesting.

Herald Square—"The Yankee Girl," with Blanche Ring. See above.

Hippodrome—New York's biggest and stringest show.

Hudson—Mr. William Collier in "A Lucky Star." Mr. Collier as funny as ever.

Lyceum—Miss Billie Burke in Mr. Maugham's "Mrs. Dot." One of Mr. Maugham's very light comedies well acted.

Lyric—"The City." Powerful drama of contemporary life.

Maxine Elliott's—"The Passing of the Third Floor Back." Mr. Jerome's amusing mystical play admirably acted.

New Theatre—Repertory of dramas and minor opera.

Plaza—Vaudeville.

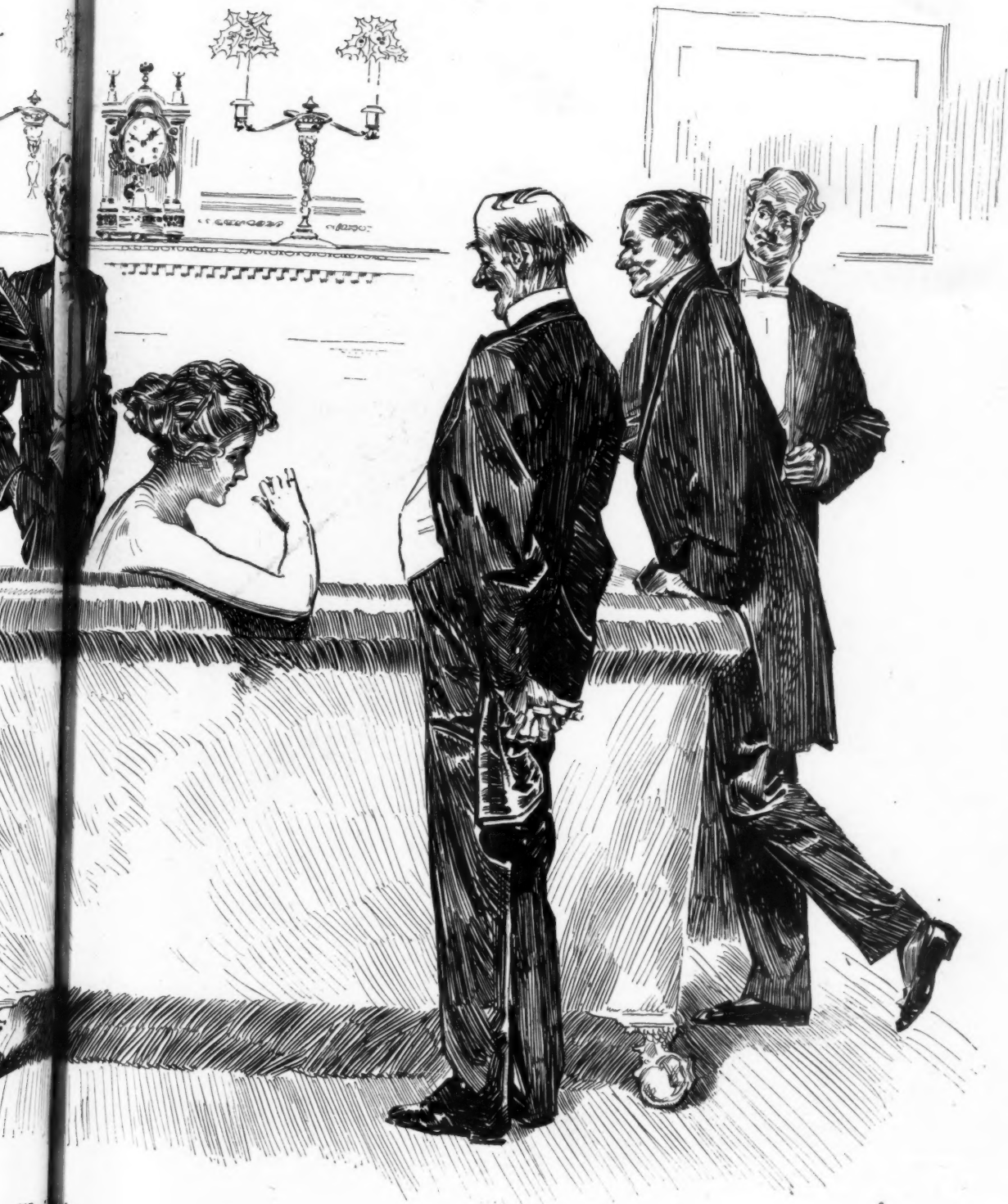
Savoy—"Children of Destiny." Notice later.

Stuyvesant—"The Lily." The French spinster made dramatic.

Wallack's—"Alias Jimmy Valentine." The reformed convict in interesting melodramatic form.



Home  
CYNTHIA AT THE BATH? NONSENSE. THE COUCH  
AND SHE HAPPENS TO HAVE ON ONE OF THE GOWNS



Habit  
ENSE. THE COUCH DRAWN UP BEFORE THE FIRE,  
ON ONE OF THE GOWNS WITH NO SHOULDER STRAPS



*Pleasant Old Lady (referring to the weather): MY! IT'S A BIT AIRY, AIN'T IT?*

*Furious Englishman (very sensitive about his chest and arms): WELL, WHAT IN THUNDER DID YOU EXPECT, HOSTRICH PLUMES?*

#### Our Eills

**B**ILL TAFT is now our President,  
 Bill Bryan hoped to be,  
 Bill Gaynor rules at City Hall  
 In spite of Tammany;  
 While Tariff Bill makes Uncle Sam  
 Just toe the mark, yet still  
 A greater ruler rules us all,  
 'Tis mighty Dollar Bill!

A. S.



"YES'M WE'RE GOING TO GET MARRIED, 'CAUSE WILLIE SAYS IF WE DON'T HE'LL GO RIGHT FROM BAD TO WORSE, AND VERY LIKELY BE DRUNK MOST ALL THE TIME!"

### Life's Aeroplane School

Now Open to the Public

**W**E take pleasure in announcing that we have opened a school for aeroplanists, and all our friends and patrons are invited to attend the daily exercises.

We keep a large number of aeroplanes for renting purposes, but in order to avoid necessary delays we advise our customers to bring their own machines.

Machines can be stored at a nominal price.

Our field is pleasantly located near a large cemetery. Doctors and ministers constantly in attendance.

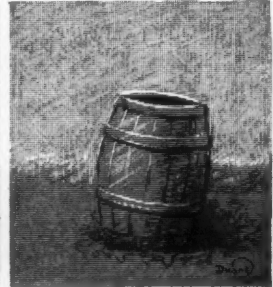
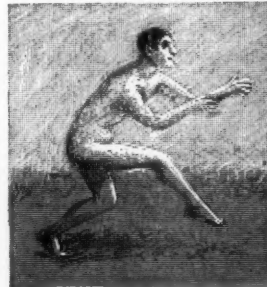
Reduce your weight before beginning. It is safer.

All burials extra. Payments for tuition strictly in advance.

We show you how. You do the rest.

While we don't guarantee results, quite a large percentage of our patrons get through without permanent injuries. Hospital near, with handsome trained nurses. Many pleasant romances under way already. Nothing like a period of convalescence for this.

Call or write.



"BEAR AND FORBEAR"

### What Does S. P. C. A. Mean?

**D**OES it mean Prevention of Cruelty to Animals? Does the New York branch of this society stand for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, or for Vivisection?

They are very different things and cannot go together.

Vivisection under any conditions, limited or unlimited, legal or illegal, means Cruelty to animals.

There are suspicions afloat that the New York branch of the S. P. C. A. is false to its colors.

LATER

Since the above was written the S. P. C. A. has come out into the open. In its February Bulletin it endeavors, in a shamefaced way, to whitewash vivisection. In other words, a society organized for the prevention of cruelty of animals indorses the cruelest of all cruelties.

It is, indeed, a Mephistophelean joke on the memory of Henry Berg, who founded the society for very different purposes.

But what a side-splitting joke on those who have given their money to this enterprise, in the belief that its object was the protection of helpless animals!

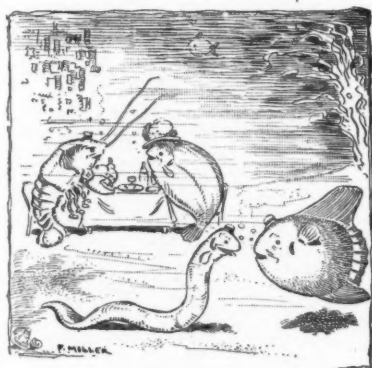
### Keeping Her Average

"**B**ILKINS has made a success of his married life, hasn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. He has married a woman not only without a past but without a future."



"HURRY UP, MA! PA WANTS TO GET UP."



"SO HE'S THE FELLOW THAT WAS MIXED UP IN THAT DEEP SEA SCANDAL—WELL, WHO IS THAT WITH HIM?"  
"OH—THAT'S HIS SOLE MATE."

### How to Regulate Trusts

**F**IND a man who has a large amount of stock in some trust and is anxious to get more.

Tell him that if he will represent you in Washington you will pay him a large salary and respect him besides. If he has a wife and a lot of marriageable daughters he will undoubtedly accept.

As soon as he is established in Washington, surrounded by all the comforts which one never gets at home, go to him and tell him that you want the trusts regulated.

If he is a shrewd business man he will greet you with a smile and say "certainly."

Thereupon he will appoint a commission to investigate the trusts and pay the commission a liberal salary with your money.

Wait a year or two. Then go to him

again and ask him what the commission has done toward regulating the trusts.

Do not be afraid to approach him, for, if he is also a shrewd politician, he will not curse or revile you for bothering him so much about your business, even though you are paying him to attend to it. He will greet you with a smile and a hearty handshake and admit that your solicitude is entirely warranted.

Thereupon he will appoint another commission not to supersede, but to supervise, the first one, paying the commission liberally with your money.

Wait until election day. Discharge your agent at Washington and replace him with another one who belongs to a different trust and a different political party.

Proceed as before until every consumer has been appointed to some investigating committee.

## The Latest Books



IF one can do such a thing in print, I would like to make a whispered explanation. I had planned to have ready for this number of LIFE the review of a book so delightfully improper that I could only say what I really thought of it between the lines, and even there would have had to exercise double care in order to confine myself to single meanings. Its inferences were to have

been indicated and its plot outlined in language so cunningly chosen that the observant eye of innocence would have scanned the sentences with no single stirring of curiosity, while the lady-chairmen of library purchasing committees would instantly have detected the call of duty. It was to have been—but what is the use? For I haven't the book to review. The truth is that every time I made a tentative selection they postponed the Improper Number; and every time they postponed the number I deferred the making of my selection. And now they've gone to press at the one unforeseeable moment when there is not a book on my shelves that so much as winks at me! Nor is this the worst. For now I dare not refer to even the most circumspect work of fiction for fear, under the circumstances, of enhancing its reputation at the expense of its character. I can only hope that in view of this explanation nothing in the following paragraphs will be misconstrued.

THE bulky volume that comes to us with the interest-provoking caption of *The Autobiography of Henry M. Stanley*, proves in the reading to be more tantalizing than satisfactory. For in reality it is only an autobiographical fragment, concluded but not completed by compilations from journals and correspondence. Stanley in his day loomed large on the imaginative horizon of his generation. He was a modern Odysseus, hero of incredible adventures, achiever of the unachievable. He was the soldier of fortune apotheotized, the age of fable reincarnate. And while, to-day, he is half forgotten and banished from the company of demi-gods, it may well be that future generations of central African school-boys will invest his figure with the glamor of a De Soto. All of which would make a real Stanley autobiography—a history of his personality instead of a record of his performance—a book to be read with peculiar interest. And this is exactly what Stanley set out to produce. On beginning the book one is soon convinced of the genuineness of his autobiographical intention, and as one dips deeper one soon yields one self to the

engrossing story of a slowly developing character. But Stanley died with the story little more than well begun, and it is beyond the power of man—or woman—to finish it for him. Mrs. Stanley, indeed, has pieced out a sequel with loving care and editorial skill from her husband's diaries and letters, but the result is an arbitrary biographical mosaic, not a sequent autobiographical self-study. And one does not thus change horses in mid-stream without dampening one's ardor.

IT is quite outside the province of this department to discuss the pros and cons of scientific hypotheses, but one may, upon occasion, as in the case of Percival Lowell's *The Evolution of Worlds*, point out the intellectual stimulus to be derived from the speculations of their advocates. Mentally and morally speaking, one of the best spring medicines is a good dose of astronomy. No one who is properly concerned over the circulation of his own soul will fail to submit to the treatment at least once in two years. It tones up one's sense of proportion, helps one to realize the insignificance of one's enemies, and even purges the system of superfluous egotism. And the name of Percival Lowell on the bottle is the best guarantee of efficacy, for the director of the observatory at Flagstaff uses only the freshest materials. Stale astronomy, remember, is worse than useless. Time was when the statement that the earth revolves about the sun was a powerful mental alternative. To-day it has lost its virtue. What we need, and what Professor Lowell supplies to us are new siderial outlooks. Moreover, Doctor Lowell's bedside manner is delightful. Call him in the next time the cook gives notice.

J. B. Kerfoot.

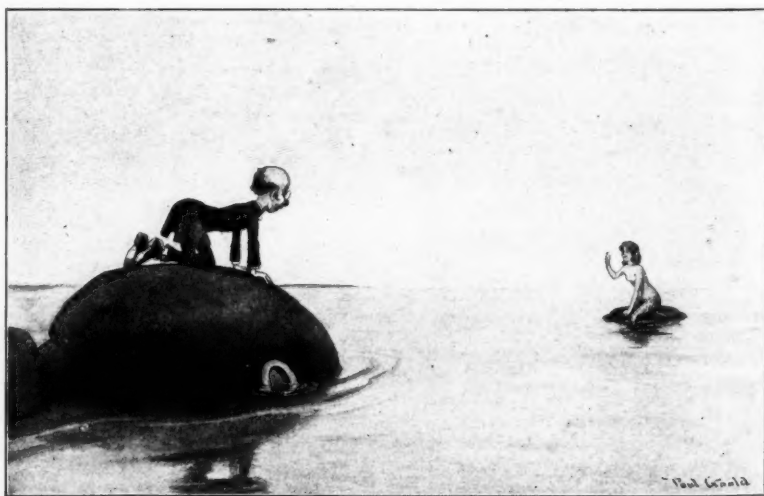
*The Autobiography of Henry M. Stanley*, edited by Dorothy Stanley. Houghton, Mifflin & Company. \$5.00.

*The Evolution of Worlds*, by Percival Lowell. The Macmillan Company. \$2.50.

### At the Box Office

LADY (*timidly*): I'd like two seats for four weeks from tonight.

TICKET SELLER (*sternly*): See here, madam, in New York you can't go to the theatre on the spur of the moment like that.



Parson Tompkins: DRAT IT, AND I CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!



IN THE BEGINNING  
"YOU ARE THE ONLY GIRL I EVER LOVED"



**Recipe for a Best Seller**

LITTLE drops of scandal,  
Little grains of rot,  
Make a famous novel  
Out of what is not.

—Puck.

**Among Neighbors**

"Well, how true it is," sighs the visitor, "that one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"That may be true of the world in general," replied the native, "but it doesn't apply to this town."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

**The New Baby**

TEACHER: I shall not keep you after school, Johnnie. You may go home now.

JOHNNIE: I don't want to go home. There's a baby just come to our house.

TEACHER: You ought to be glad, Johnnie. A dear little baby—"

JOHNNIE (*vehemently*): I ain't glad. Pa'll blame me—he blames me for everything.—*Lippincott's.*



LOOKS SUSPICIOUS

**Not Particular**

"What kind of a man would you like for a husband?"

"Oh, either a bachelor or a widower. I'm not particular which."—*Universalist Leader.*

MISTRESS: When I engaged you, Lucinda, you said you had no male friends. Now, almost every time I come into the kitchen I find a man there.

LUCINDA: Lor' sakes, he ain no male fren ob mine.

MISTRESS: Then who is he?

LUCINDA: Ma husband.—*Housewife.*

**Osculation**

Bus: to kiss.

Re-bus: to kiss again.

Omnibus: to kiss all the girls in the room.

E pluri-bus unum: 1000 kisses in a line.—*Lippincott's.*

LADY (*who has been shown over one of the ships, to sailor who has been her guide*): What a pity gratuities are forbidden on your ship!

SAILOR: So was apples, mum, in the Garden of Eden.—*London Opinion.*

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**YOUR** body of tomorrow is *not* your body of to-day. You are not the same man now you were a year ago. You are not a machine that runs only so long—you're a new man every day. Every move—every thought—every action consumes some part of the human system.

Nature recreates as you tear down—she struggles daily to maintain your natural supply of nerve force—your accustomed energy—but often you tear down faster than she can re-build. Up go her warning signals—nerves unstrung, sleeplessness, insomnia, indigestion—tokens of serious conditions of nerve exhaustion if you disregard the warnings. That's the time your doctor will prescribe a tonic. You need a revitalizer—a body upbuilder—you need



**SIR GILBERT PARKER, M.P.,**  
*the popular Canadian novelist,*  
writes:

"I have used Sanatogen at intervals since last autumn with extraordinary benefit. It is to my mind a true food tonic, feeding the nerves, increasing the energy, and giving fresh vigor to the overworked body and mind."

**Sanatogen**  
**THE FOOD-TONIC**

A scientific combination of just those properties needed to restore nerve equilibrium—Albumen and Sodium Glycero-Phosphate.

It comes to you in the form of a fine white powder easily dissolved in daily beverages—coffee, chocolate, milk, etc.

Write for Dr. C. W. Saleeby's Book "The Will To Do"

It is very interesting reading and contains some vital points about the nervous system and its relation to your every-day health that you ought to know. Dr. Saleeby's international reputation as a writer and thinker is your assurance that it is a book worth while writing for. We will mail you a copy without cost upon request.

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**THE BAUER CHEMICAL CO.**

45 EAST 17th ST.

NEW YORK



**SARAH GRAND**  
*the famous author of*  
"The Heavenly Twins."

"Sanatogen has done everything for me which it is said to be able to do for cases of nervous debility and exhaustion. I began to take it after nearly four years' enforced idleness from extreme debility, and felt the benefit almost immediately. And now, after taking it steadily three times a day for twelve weeks, I find myself able to enjoy both work and play again and also able to do as much of both as I ever did."



**TAILORED GOWNS** At 57 West 28th St., New York,  
For past 16 years.  
**Tailored Gowns from \$65.**  
Remodeled, Refitted,  
Repaired. **J. H. COMSTOCK, Ladies' Tailor.**

**Those Kissing Girls**

**T**HERE'S the girl who's sweet and  
chummy,  
In her Sunday bib and tucker,  
Fit to galvanize a mummy  
With her tantalizing pucker;  
As she snuggles close beside you,  
And just sits so you can't miss her,  
And with sighs that softly chide you  
Mutely pleads until you kiss her.

There's the girl just home from college,  
With ideas most romantic,  
Filled with curious stores of knowledge  
And an air most unpedantic;  
Who's just dying to be criddled  
By some bold marauding mister,  
And in ecstasies lies huddled  
When you've been and gone and  
kissed her.

There's the prim young thing, Priscilla,  
In her manners shy and staidish,  
Cold as picnic sarsaparilla  
And a trifle young old-maidish;  
Who just lures you on to kiss her,  
Until reason comes a cropper,  
Then confused and quite indignant  
Vows she "really must tell Popper."

There's the widow sweet and mellow,  
With her air supremely wooing,  
Who can mesmerize a fellow  
Till he can't tell what he's doing;  
And who kisses with an ardor  
That's intensely satisfying,  
And just yummy-yum-yum-yummies  
Till for breath she has him crying.

And the pert young miss, unthinking,  
Who says "Quick! before they miss  
me,"  
And with artless eyes unblinking  
Lips, "I know you want to kiss me";  
There's the maid, trim, deft and Gallic,  
Made for goo-goos and flirtation,  
Always ready for a frolic,  
And adept at osculation.

There are girls who blush and tremble,  
There are those who'd not be missed,  
There are girls who will dissemble—  
But—was ever girl unmissed?  
*Irving Dillon.*

**No Spare Room**

"Do you live within your income?"  
"Yes, and I'm crowded for space."—  
*Yale Record.*

THE poor we always have with us, as  
the rich spend the summer in Europe  
and the winter down South.—*Times.*

**Shave Yourself**

No Stropping—No Honing

**E**VERY man's shaving troubles were  
my troubles—before I invented the  
Gillette Safety Razor.

I was not satisfied with a device that  
would merely shave the beard without  
cutting the face—my idea was to shave com-  
fortably without irritation—quickly without  
lost motion—smoothly without leaving stray  
hairs or rough patches of beard in the corners  
and places hard to get at.

All these things are accomplished in the  
Gillette Safety Razor and in no other  
razor in the world. Its keen flexible  
blade takes a hollow form when fixed  
in the guard and drawn down by  
turning the handle. This microm-  
eter adjustment is original with  
me—no other razor can be ad-  
justed for a fine or coarse beard  
or for a light or a close shave.

My razor will do for you what  
it does for me and for the three  
million other users the world over.

It costs \$5 and it lasts a lifetime.  
Standard Set, in velvet-lined, full leather  
case, \$5. Combination Sets, specially adapted  
for gift purposes, \$6.00 to \$50.



**GILLETTE SALES CO.**

48 West Second St., Boston

New York, Times Bldg.  
Chicago,  
Stock Exchange Bldg.  
London Office,  
17 Holborn Viaduct.

Canadian Office,  
63 St. Alexander St.,  
Montreal.  
Eastern Office,  
Shanghai, China.

Factories: Boston, Montreal, London, Berlin, Paris

Color your gray hair without fear of detection.

**LA MIRA Hair Coloring**

Has solved the problem of perpetual youth. Cannot be detected under the strongest light. Shampoo your hair as often as you please, La Mira remains unchanged as long as the hair lasts. Contains no metallic substance, is guaranteed harmless. \$2 per bottle. Send sample of hair with order. We match color exactly.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer Selling Agent for La Mira Chem. Co. 1-E, W. 34th St., N. Y.

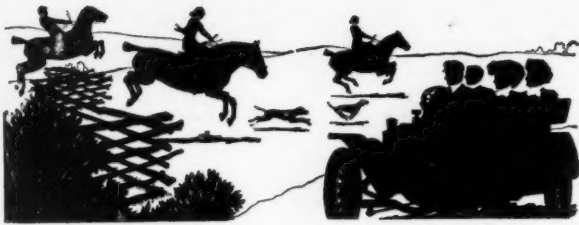


THE LAST OF THE KNICKERBOCKERS

You will be satisfied with the products of

**Burpee's "Seeds that Grow"**

Shall we mail you our New Complete Catalog?  
**W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.**



Hill, dale, stubble and ditch—cross-checking the country for hunters and hounds. A puncture! Delay! Dismay! Disgust! Oh for a *Real* tire.

# FISK TIRES

are  
Real Tires

**THE FISK RUBBER CO.**  
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

BRANCHES IN SEVENTEEN CITIES

Write Department S for Catalogue

# J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac

(Founded 1715)

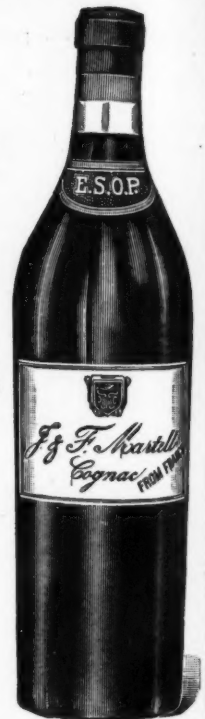


AND

FINE OLD  
LIQUEUR  
BRANDIES

GENUINE OLD  
BRANDIES MADE  
FROM WINE

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



# Underberg

The World's Best  
**Bitters**

**Creates a Healthy Appetite and Aids Digestion**

The only absolutely beneficial stimulant giving permanently good results. Braces the whole system and relieves fatigue from overexertion. Greatly appreciated by those who travel—and in the home it is a necessity as well as a luxury.

Enjoyable as a Cocktail and better for you  
Over 7,000,000 bottles imported to United States  
At all Hotels, Clubs and Restaurants, or by the bottle at Wine Merchants and Grocers. Ask for UNDERBERG. Booklet Free.

Bottled only by H. Underberg Albrecht, Racinberg, Germany, since 1846

**LUYTIES BROTHERS, Sole Agents**  
204 William Street, New York

The Best  
Bitter Liqueur

Registered Trade Mark. Established Half a Century.

## Washable Dress Goods for Spring 1910

Embracing a wide range of the very latest materials from the leading European manufacturers. Many exclusive designs are included in the collection, which comprises French Marquisesettes, Tuscan Crepe, Batiste, Voiles, Brilliants, Caze Raye, Nebuleuse Travers, Swisses, Embroidered Linens, Piques, Lawns, Dimities, Japanese Crepes, French, Austrian and Scotch Madras, Cheviots, Percales, Scotch Gingham in all white, plain and fancy colorings; also Bordered Batistes and Voiles, together with a full assortment of the best plain staple Cotton Fabrics.

### Dress Linens in All White and Plain Colors

The new weaves for the coming season include Tussores, Repps and Etamines. Being yarn dyed, these are most practical and desirable for tailored garments. They are shown in a full range of colorings and all white, together with our standard line of plain weaves. Width, 36 inches to 48 inches; 50c. to \$1.50 per yard.

Also White Butcher Linen, hand loom Dutch and Italian Linens, Sheer Linen Lawns and Cambrics, French Handspun Linens in the different widths and weights; ranging in price from 40c. to \$10.00 per yard.

Samples of any of the above lines mailed free on request.

**James McCutcheon & Company**  
5th Avenue & 34th Street, New York, Opposite Waldorf-Astoria



# SPARKS FROM OLD ANVILS

## Getting Acquainted

I got acquainted very quick  
With Teddy Brown, when he  
Moved in the house across the street—  
The nearest one, you see.

I climbed and sat upon a post  
To look, and so did he;  
I stared and stared across at him,  
And he stared back at me.

I s'posed he wanted me to speak;  
I thought I'd try and see.  
I said "Hello!" to Teddy Brown;  
He said "Hello!" to me.

Sydney Dayre

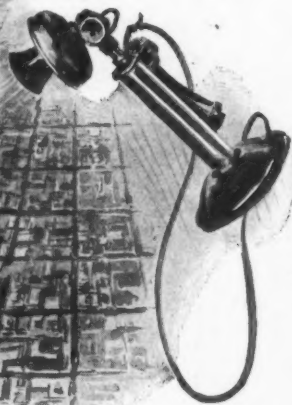
Permission of the Century Company  
(Best Things from Best Authors)

## Eve and the Serpent

A Frenchman's idea of the *modus operandi* by which that objectionable reptile, the serpent, carried out his programme with Eve, is thus pleasingly narrated in the French gentleman's broken English:

"Monsieur Adam he walked up, he sees une belle demoiselle aslip in ze garden. Voila de la chance! 'Bon jour, Madame Iv.' Madame Iv she wake; she hole her fan before to her face. Adam put up his eye-glass to admire ze tableau. Zey make one promenade. Madame Iv she feel hungry. She sees appel on ze arbre. Serpent he promene sur l'arbre, make one walk on ze tree. 'Monsieur Serpent,' says Iv, 'Weel you have not ze bonté to peek me some appel? J'ai faim.' 'Certainment, madame,' say ze serpent, 'charmé de vous voir.' 'Holo, mon ami, ar-r-etez vous,' say Adam; 'stop que songez vous faire! What madness is zees? You must not peek ze appel.' Ze snake he take one pinch of snuff; he say: 'Ah, Monsieur Adam, do you not know there is nothing prohebet for ze ladies?' Madame

# Finder of Men



An average American knows many people. But he does not always know where they are.

He has a thousand friends and acquaintances. Where are they at this particular moment? He can be sure of some of them—perhaps a dozen. But he wants to locate one or more of the others.

The Bell system enables him to reach them.

If he finds his friend at home, or in his place of business, he talks with him at once. If he learns that his friend is in some other town the Bell System will furnish the connection.

Cities are larger than they used to be. Men know and need to know more people. Yet the need of keeping in touch is as great as ever. Without Bell service there would be hopeless confusion.

The range of the telephone is not confined to one town or one community. It is not satisfying simply to learn that a man is out of town; through the Long Distance Service of the Bell System he may be reached, wherever he is.

The Bell Service extends to all communities. It reaches the millions of American people. One in twenty is a Bell subscriber. The other nineteen can be found because Bell service is universal service.

*The telephone does more work for less money than any other servant of mankind. There is economy as well as efficiency in one system, one policy, universal service. Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System.*

**AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY  
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES**



# BROMO-SELTZER

CURES HEADACHES



10c., 25c., 50c., and \$1 00 Bottles.

Iv, permeet me to offer you some of this fruit defendu.' Iv she make one courtesy. Ze snake he fill her whole parasol wiz appel."

(Best Things from Best Authors)

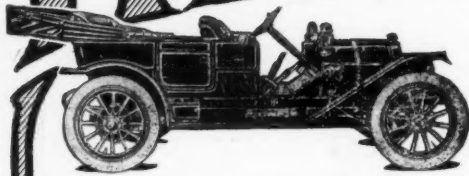
## Her Unfashionable Figure

EMMA: I must go right away to a cure in Marienbad.

"Indeed! What doctor ordered that?"

"No doctor—my dressmaker."—*Fliegende Blätter.*

# HAYNES



**Model 19  
\$2000  
Fully Equipped**

YOU can get full value for your money in an automobile just as you can in other merchandise, *if you are careful in the buying.*

**The Haynes is the only car of an established reputation selling at a moderate price. The Haynes reputation speaks for the quality of this car—and the price speaks for itself.**

Model 19 at \$2000 is *fully equipped.* The shrewd buyer will get a demonstration of this much-talked-of Haynes before buying any other car—at *any* price. It represents a clear saving of \$1000—a car for those wanting a \$3000 car at a \$1000 less price.

**HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY**  
118 Main Street, Kokomo, Indiana

## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### Gems of Indexing

The following are to be found in the catalogue of the Squantum Corners Public Library:

- Bacon; Its Preparation.
- “ on Inductive Reasoning.
- Lead Poisoning.
- “ Kindly Light.—*Leslie's Weekly.*

### Mental Arithmetic

“Who is that man whom you greeted?”

“He is the third husband of the first wife of my second husband.”—*Sourire.*

### The Pleasure Was Mutual

The friends of two American celebrities, one a stutterer and the other somewhat deaf, succeeded after much maneuvering in getting them to meet, and the event aroused considerable unholy glee.

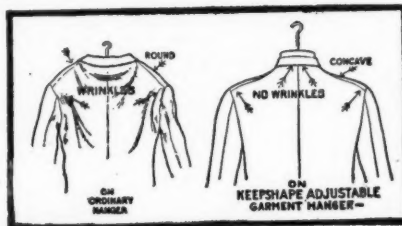
Some time thereafter the stutterer was asked how the interviews passed off.

“Oh, w-we g-g-got along f-finely,” he stammered. “I c-c-couldn't t-t-talk and s-s-she c-c-couldn't h-h-hear me.”—*Lippincott's.*

For CONSTIPATION Try

**Hunyadi János**

NATURAL APERIENT WATER  
Avoid Unscrupulous Druggists



## THE KEEP SHAPE

Cuts pressing bills in half.



This adjustable garment hanger is adaptable to hanging full suits, either Ladies or Gentlemen. It is like putting yourself into your clothes when you hang them up in your wardrobe. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Price \$1 each, 6 for \$5.50 or 12 for \$10 delivered.

Booklet Free.

Keepshape Co., Dept. B. 132 Nassau St., New York.

## Spilman Mixture Cigarettes

Different from All Others

Box of 10, 25cts; 50, \$1.25; 100, \$2.25; Plain or cork tipped. If not dealers we send prepaid upon receipt of price.  
E. Hoffman Company, Mfrs., 179 Madison St., Chicago

### Relapse

Although the doctor cured him  
With a homœopathic pill,  
He subsequently floored him  
With an allopathic bill.

—*Philadelphia Ledger.*



“HELLO, CENTRAL! GIVE ME LIFE.”

An epileptic dropped in a fit on the streets of Boston not long ago and was taken to a hospital. Upon removing his coat there was found pinned to his waistcoat a slip of paper on which was written: “This is to inform the surgeon that this is just a case of plain fit, not appendicitis. My appendix has already been taken out twice.”—*Argonaut.*

**GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER**  
“Its purity has made it famous”



WHISKEY MAY COME AND  
WHISKEY MAY GO, BUT

## HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

GOES ON FOREVER—SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST—  
FOR MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS A STANDARD OF  
EXCELLENCE, PURITY AND WHOLESOMENESS

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.

WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

**12 TOURS TO EUROPE**

Leave in April, May, June, July and August.  
All parts of Europe, including Oberammergau.  
POTTER TOURS, (31st year), 32 Broadway, New York.

**The Literary Zoo**

**Theodorus Africanus**

In *Scribner's Magazine* for February appears the fifth instalment of an American Hunter-Naturalist's account of his African wanderings. These adventures of Mr. Roosevelt have for us a special and hitherto unrevealed significance, and from the vantage point of an innocent bystander we have partaken of them greedily. Probably no one but the *New York Sun* has rivaled us in our close and vigilant scrutiny of each page and paragraph. But how different the purpose of its perusal and ours. If the *Sun* had been less intent on discovering some slip in grammar or on serving up extracts à la Tartarin it might better have fulfilled its prime function as a purveyor of news.

For there is news in this African expedition of an ex-President, and since the editor of *Scribner's* is so slow in publishing it we shall make the announcement ourselves. For five months we have had to be content with lions, leopards, buffalo, giraffes and such small deer. Why is Mr. Roosevelt still silent on the subject of the elephant?

Who knows? Even as we write the rifle of Bwano Tumbo (trademark applied for and refused) may be speaking, and from its lethal lips may volley the *vale* of my lord, the elephant. (We do not know *where* we "picked up this style.") Even as we go to press *Scribner's* may anticipate us with an instantaneous photograph of an Elephant in action; a pacing Elephant, if you please—pacing, mind you, not as the obtuse Frenchman Barye had observed the gait, but as the keen eyes of the Japanese have caught it, as Mr. Roosevelt saw it in

**STUDEBAKER**



TOURING IN A STUDEBAKER THROUGH THE CHATEAU DISTRICT OF FRANCE

Suitability of the car for constant family use and touring is the principal feature of the *Studebaker*.

It is essentially a three hundred and sixty-five days in the year automobile for general utility. Each individual part harmonizes thoroughly with reference to the service the car is intended to perform. It affords the maximum of

**COMFORT, STYLE and DEPENDABILITY**

Send for a well-known motorist's diary of a recent tour of France, Spain and Italy, made in a *Studebaker* at a total car-cost of \$380. Fascinating as a story, invaluable as evidence of *Studebaker* dependability and full of necessary details. Dept. F.

**STUDEBAKER AUTOMOBILE CO.,** General Offices: **SOUTH BEND, IND.**

*Branches and Agencies Everywhere*



Only American car with Bosch Low Tension Magnetic Plugs

LICENSED UNDER SELDEN PATENT

**STUDEBAKER**

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**THE MATCHLESS SMOKE**

**Autolite 25c Self-Lighting CIGARETTES**  
**Monolite 15c CIGARETTES**



JUST A SCRATCH

WITHOUT A MATCH. AUTOLITE MANUFACTURING CO., Newark, N. J.

They strike and light on the box, in sunshine, wind or storm. The invention of the age—that's taking smokers by storm—is our cigarette without a match. A distinct innovation that makes an epoch in the history of tobacco. The Cigarette is made only of imported selected Turkish tobacco—carefully blended under our personal supervision to produce a mellow flavor and fragrant aroma. Made by expert workmen in clean, sanitary workrooms. Ideal for Motoring, Riding, Skating, Sleighing, Walking, etc.

The self-lighting disc is guaranteed absolutely harmless and tasteless.

At all SMOKE SHOPS or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

dreams that antedate his African trip, as John Burroughs, in his turn, was inspired to see it, sitting at the feet of his preceptor, the Sage of Sagamore Hill.

\* \* \* \* \*  
There! the secret is out. Just two years ago, in *LIFE*, we quoted Mr. Burroughs' account of a lesson in natural history and the sculptor's art imparted by the President. Briefly, we recall it: Exhibit A—an elephant in bronze

(Continued on page 340)

## Mortifying Confession

A woman who says, "Thank heaven, I'm through with my Spring housecleaning," makes a mortifying confession. She admits that for **twelve months** she allowed her house to grow **dirtier, month by month**, until it became just **twelve times** as dirty as it should be. What excuse can she offer? Why does she clean house thoroughly only once or twice a year?



The confusion—the misery—the worry it causes—when done in the old-fashioned way—is her **only** excuse.

## The Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner

transforms the cleaning of the home from an infinite burden into a comparative pastime—into an actual pleasure. Instead of an upheaval of furniture, taking up carpets, etc., the Duntley Cleaner, by an **easy, simple, daily renovation**, gives you perpetual freedom from **dust, grime and disease germs—without** disturbing furniture or furnishings.

### Try It—At My Expense

I know so well that the Duntley Cleaner will free you forever from the housecleaning bugbear that I am willing to send you one for a **free demonstration** in your own home—no matter where you live.

I am not afraid to ship the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away, to let it tell its own story, and to prove to you **why** it has won Grand Prizes here and Gold Medals abroad.

I will even **rent** you a Duntley Cleaner by the month, until you **convince yourself** that it is **cheaper to have** it than to be **without** it—and then when you decide to buy, I will apply **all** the rent you have paid on the regular purchase price—\$35 to \$125.

And when I am willing to take **all the risk**, won't you give me the opportunity to **prove** these statements by filling out and mailing me the coupon below—to-day—**now**?

### A Business of Your Own

Earning \$10 a Day or More

There is such an immense demand for vacuum cleaning that any honest, energetic worker can earn big money daily doing commercial cleaning. The following letter is evidence of the splendid possibilities of this business:



### Home Cleaning Co.

GENERAL HOUSECLEANING  
116 WASHINGTON BLDG.

Stratford, Conn. Nov. 22, 1909.

Duntley Mfg. Co.,  
Chicago, Ills.

Gentlemen: In the past forty-three days my Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner has netted \$477.25— an average of over \$11.00 per day, doing splendid work and giving entire satisfaction to the people for whom I have worked.

Yours respectfully,

*Elmer S. Hancock*

I have started scores of men in the commercial cleaning business—like Mr. Hancock—and I will do exactly for you what I have done for them, if you will simply fill out and mail me the coupon below.

Don't hesitate—do it right now.

**J. W. DUNTLEY, Pres., 430 Harvester Bldg., Chicago**  
..... Cut on This Line and Mail Coupon at Once.....  
**Duntley Manufacturing Co., 430 Harvester Bldg., Chicago**  
Send me booklet of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for ..... household or ..... commercial use, and your book on scientific housecleaning.

Name .....  
Address .....  
County .....  
Town ..... State .....  
Mark X before the use in which you are interested

## Impudent Interviews

George Bernard Shaw.

A cheerful, well-appointed study at 10, Adelphi Terrace, London, W. C., the blaze of a crackling fire, within, rendered doubly alluring by the bluster of a detestable March night, without. Substantial furniture, a neatly-arranged desk, and bookcases filled with orderly volumes, notably the works of Nietzsche, Schopenhauer, Karl Marx and Plato, with dramatists old and new, suggest that the inmate is a methodical person possessed of philosophic and literary tastes. This diagnosis is borne out by the appearance of the victim himself as he stands with his back to the glow, his tall, thin, alert, Satanic figure sharply outlined against the yellow flames. How old is he? His somewhat scanty hair and beard, once red, but now almost colorless, indicate that he has emerged from the larval stage of youthful cynicism and despondency and is now in the full enjoyment of that radiant benevolence and optimism granted only to those who have known the triumphs and accomplished promises of half a century and more. His brown suit, red tie and soft flannel shirt, as well as the broad-brimmed Alpine hat which he has thrown upon the table, reveal the Socialist; his excessive pallor betrays confirmed vegetarianism; while his steel-blue eyes of soldierly directness give assurance that here is one who would sooner quarrel than eat a bushel of turnips. Upon the bookcase facing him stands a bronze portrait-bust, clearly of himself (for it is by the hand of no less a sculptor than Rodin), upon which his eyes fall quizzically, yet, on the whole, with great respect. To the right and left of this masterpiece are other works of art—an effigy of Ibsen upon which our Protagonist, as he speaks, confers a glance of condescending approbation; a bas-relief of Wagner which he notices with a slight nod that seems to say, "Very well, old man; but it's lucky for you that I devoted myself to Drama instead of Opera"; and an engraving of the Stratford bust of Shakespeare which must, perforce, be content with a commiserating smile that may be interpreted as signifying "Poor chap! You meant well, but you didn't know!"

My birth? I beg you, let us call That mystery unsolved. In fact, I was not born at all, But, so to speak, evolved.

(Continued on page 339)



The Easiest On The Leg

The Only Garter Without Objections

Clasp cannot unfasten or slip—No teeth to tear the stocking—Catch adjusts itself to every motion—No cords to wear out—For either right or left leg by the swing of the swivel—Lies flat on the leg—All parts of the best material and workmanship.

"Never a dissatisfied wearer"

The best dealers have them, or sample pair by mail for 25 cents and your dealer's name.

Clark Mfg. Co., 246 L. Summer St., Boston



Trade-Mark on every bar



"I ALWAYS HAVE A PREMONITION THAT SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN WHENEVER I ENTER THE SUBWAY."

## A Club Cocktail IS A BOTTLED DELIGHT

Just strain through cracked ice and serve CLUB COCKTAILS to your guests and they'll dub you the finest mixer in the land. CLUB COCKTAILS are already mixed-to-measure—a doubly more perfect drink than any made-by-chance-work kind could ever be.

Have a bottle always handy in the house. Nine men out of ten prefer them absolutely.

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



G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.

New York Hartford London

### Impudent Interviews

(Continued from page 338)

My education? Books are naught;  
At schools I've always spurned;  
So just put down, "The man was  
taught";  
Or, better still, "He learned."

You seek to know my aim in life?—  
To write as best I can,  
To stir a little wholesome strife  
And hunt the Superman.

Myself, the First of Supermen,  
I levitate above  
Your wobbling world, and now and  
then  
I give the thing a shove.

In motley clad ("the only wear!")  
I watch with fiendish grin  
Your childish bubbles float in air  
And prick them with a pin.

My creed, though big and broad, in-  
sists  
On ten perfervid hells,  
Say one for anti-Socialists  
And nine for H. G. Wells.

Ah, yes; I've written loads of stuff  
From changing points of view,  
And most of it is bright enough  
And some, I fear, is true.

My Works? Behold them, bound in  
calf  
Upon the middle shelf.  
They're great; yet, somehow, more  
than half  
I don't believe myself.

## Philip Morris ORIGINAL LONDON Cigarettes



They're a ripping  
good sort of a smoke.

CAMBRIDGE 25c. AMBASSADOR 35c.  
regular size after-dinner size

"The Little Brown Box"

CALKINS & HOLDEN · 250 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK · ADVERTISING

④

January 18, 1910.

①

②

Smith Premier Typewriter Company,  
Advertising Department,  
Syracuse, N. Y.

①

Gentlemen:

For your next advertisement we  
would suggest that you explain the use  
of the column finder and paragrapher  
about as follows:

Press key 4 and the carriage moves to the point where the  
date is to be written. So with the address, the paragraphs and  
the signature—a single key, pressed, brings the carriage to  
the writing point. This is the Combination Column Finder  
and Paragrapher—a wonderful time saver in letter writing  
and tabulating—an exclusive feature of the new Model 10

## Smith Premier Typewriter

②

③

④

Very truly yours,

Calkins & Holden.

Per *A.C.H.*



Write us about it.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Inc.  
Syracuse, N. Y. Branches Everywhere

For what is truth? How well I know  
A jest confutes the wise!  
But this, at least, I'm sure is so—  
IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE!

Arthur Guiterman.

A little boy whose grandmother had  
just died wrote the following letter,  
which he duly posted: "Dear Angels:  
We have sent you grandma. Please give  
her a harp to play, as she is short-winded  
and can't blow a trumpet."—*Wasp*.

### Walking Costumes

THE mention made by a local news-  
paper in Spanish that there seems to be  
a decided disregard in some of the  
"barrios" of Guadalajara for the law  
requiring pantaloons to be worn inside  
the city limits recalls the bulletin boards  
around the plaza in the town of Etzatlan,  
this state, which read: "Persons not  
wearing pantaloons are prohibited from  
walking on this plaza."

—Guadalajara Times.



Copyrighted, 1909, by The Warner Brothers Company

# Redfern Whalebone Corsets



## The Models of the Season

*Redfern Models are superior from every point of view. They are the correct base for the fashionable woman's gowning.*

*Fashion requires that the form shall be slightly curved at waist, bust and hips, rather than the straight lines that have obtained. Close corsetting is a necessity with these slightly curving lines, as the flesh must be well controlled—pre-eminently the slender figure.*

*Redfern Models are boned with the purest Arctic Whalebone, the only boning acknowledged by dress authorities as entirely satisfactory for shaping and modelling purposes. Substitutes are used, but they remain substitutes and not improvements.*

*Redfern Models have "Security" Rubber Button Hose Supporters attached and range in price from \$15.00 down to \$3.50 per pair.*

Write for Booklet "L" on the correct fitting of your corsets

The Warner Brothers Company, New York, Chicago, San Francisco

## The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 337)

by Barye; exhibit B—an elephant in bronze by a Japanese. The Frenchman's animal trotted—"a hind and front foot on opposite sides moving together." The Jap's was a pacer—the real thing, moving "both legs on the same side at a time." Said the White Knight: "It's my own invention." Quoth the President: "It's my own discovery."

No one has disputed the claim, only—the Barye elephant which ornaments our Zoo is pacing. For two years—in the jungle of art exhibitions, in the catalogues of dealers, in exhibits of bronze and plaster—we have sought the spoor of that trotting elephant, and in vain. Only the other day we viewed the valuable accumulation of Barye bronzes gathered by the late Cyrus J. Lawrence; again that pacing pachyderm pronounced a trotter by the American Hunter-Naturalist and his humble pupil, "Oom John." As Heine remarked of ideas: We do not possess that elephant, it possesses us; it forces us into the arena, where it has a manifest advantage. At times

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the futile protest arises to our lips:  
"But we have never seen a pacing elephant trot like that." Trivial objection, already answered as Ruskin answered the lady who could not see his sunset: "Don't you wish you could?"

\* \* \* \* \*

No matter. Somewhere there abides in Africa that rarest of all beasts—a pacing elephant that trots. Scoffers whose misconceptions of fauna would affront Mr. Dooley have suggested a round-up of the Boog or the Banderlog, rather than leopard or reluctant rhino. The Smithsonian Institution knows better. So does the American Academy of Arts and Letters, represented by Mr. Roosevelt in Africa. So also does the Republican National Committee, whose emblem is a pacing trotter rampant.

We have said enough—too much, perhaps, in the opinion of the editor, uneducated in the value of a news "beat." Subscribe for *Scribner's Magazine*. Do it now. For sooner or later a stranger brute than the Jabberwock, more appalling than the beast of the Apocalypse, as fearfully and wonderfully made as the animals drawn by Mr. Homer Davenport, yet harmless as the Democratic donkey, must fall before the vocabulary of a four-eyed hunter armed to the teeth, who would rather be right than President for a third term.

W. T. Larned.

### A Worthy Motive

Harold, aged nine, came home the other day in such a state as to cause great perturbation in the household. "Mercy!" exclaimed his mother. "How on earth, Harold, did you manage to get your clothes so frightfully torn?" Harold assumed a virtuous air. "Tryin' to keep a little boy from bein' licked," he explained. "That was fine of you, Harold!" was the enthusiastic response of the parent. "And who was the little boy?" "Me."—*Harper's Magazine*.

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Easy Questions

DEAR LIFE: Won't you some time tell us what you'd like to have done about this vivisection question? Would you abolish, restrict, or what? If you are in earnest about it, stop these weekly plays to the gallery and suggest a remedy. But, LIFE, suppose you had diphtheria—would you call in an osteopath, or try faith cure for spinal meningitis?  
G. ALLEN.

Replying to our correspondent's questions: There are different opinions in LIFE's office, but this writer would not try faith cure for meningitis. He would try an osteopath for diphtheria. He would abolish vivisection absolutely and completely.

The Other Side

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE: Dear Sir:—In LIFE of February 12 C. A. McWilliams says that Dr. Flexner has discovered a cure for cerebro-spinal meningitis which has reduced the mortality of that disease from 80 per cent. "between 15 and 20 per cent." According to the weekly reports of the New York Health Department there were in the greater New York, from the week ending January 2, 1909, to the week ending January 1, 1910, 339 cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis and 330 deaths; a death rate of over 97 per cent., instead of "between 15 and 20." Mr. McWilliams can "easily verify" these figures, which are not mere assertion. Mr. McWilliams also says that monkeys were used in the discovery of this alleged cure. I find in *The Journal of Experimental Medicine* (Rockefeller



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Institute), for July 17, 1909, the following account of how they were 'used':

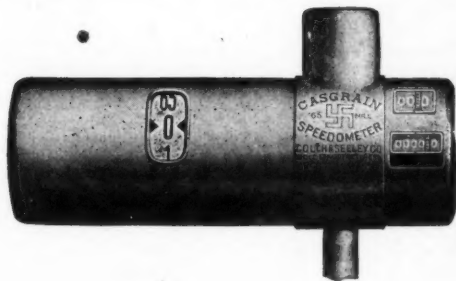
"One and a half sheep-serum-agar cultures . . . were injected into . . . the spinal canal of a monkey. He became ill within two hours, and on the following morning was very sick, lying on the floor in his cage." Fluid was then withdrawn from the spinal canal. "On the following morning opisthotonos [spinal meningitis] was marked; fibrillary twitchings and general convulsions were produced by disturbance. The pupils were irregularly contracted and reacted slowly. The animal was perfectly rigid unless disturbed by a touch or a loud noise, when a general convulsion came on." More fluid was then withdrawn from the spinal canal. "On the morning of the fifth day it died. The symptoms . . . were very much like those of a human patient with meningitis and the clinical picture on the second day was most suggestive. The photograph illustrates the condition at the time." . . . "The hair was cut away from the back of the neck in order to show the degree of curvature and retraction of the head."

This photograph may be seen at the exhibit of the New York Anti-Vivisection Society, 2 West Thirty-third Street.

If the monkey's condition was "much like a human patient with meningitis" we know that its suffering was intense, and also useless, if the Health Department records are correct. We must also remember the large number of monkeys that have been and are being used for this same experiment.

May I also call Mr. McWilliams' attention to two articles in *The Journal of Experimental Medicine* for January 1, 1910, on the starvation of dogs, some of

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(Continued on page 342)

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## From Our Readers

(Continued from page 341)

them for 17 and 28 days, and others that while starving were given an ice-cold bath for 30 minutes and then placed while wet in a cold room for the night?

In another case "they starved a dog for three days; made him run in a treadmill one hour daily." In still other cases the pancreas was removed and the animals starved.

If I wished to resort to the ungentle-

manly language of Mr. McWilliams I might ridicule him not a little on his statement that the animals would struggle if they were not etherized. He should examine some of the illustrations of instruments in the Lautenschloege Catalogue, where one is described as "made entirely of steel and thoroughly well worked, so that no accident can happen even with the strongest animals under operation, experience having taught the necessity of having this instrument made of the strongest material."

Mr. McWilliams has evidently not heard of the drug curare, so often used in vivisection, which paralyzes motion and increases sensibility. Claude Bernard says that the condition of dogs under curare is one of the "most atrocious suffering which the imagination of man can conceive."

Mr. McWilliams says that ignorance is worse than stupidity. I agree with him.

S. M. FARRELL.

NEW YORK, February 2, 1910.

## In the March Scribner

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