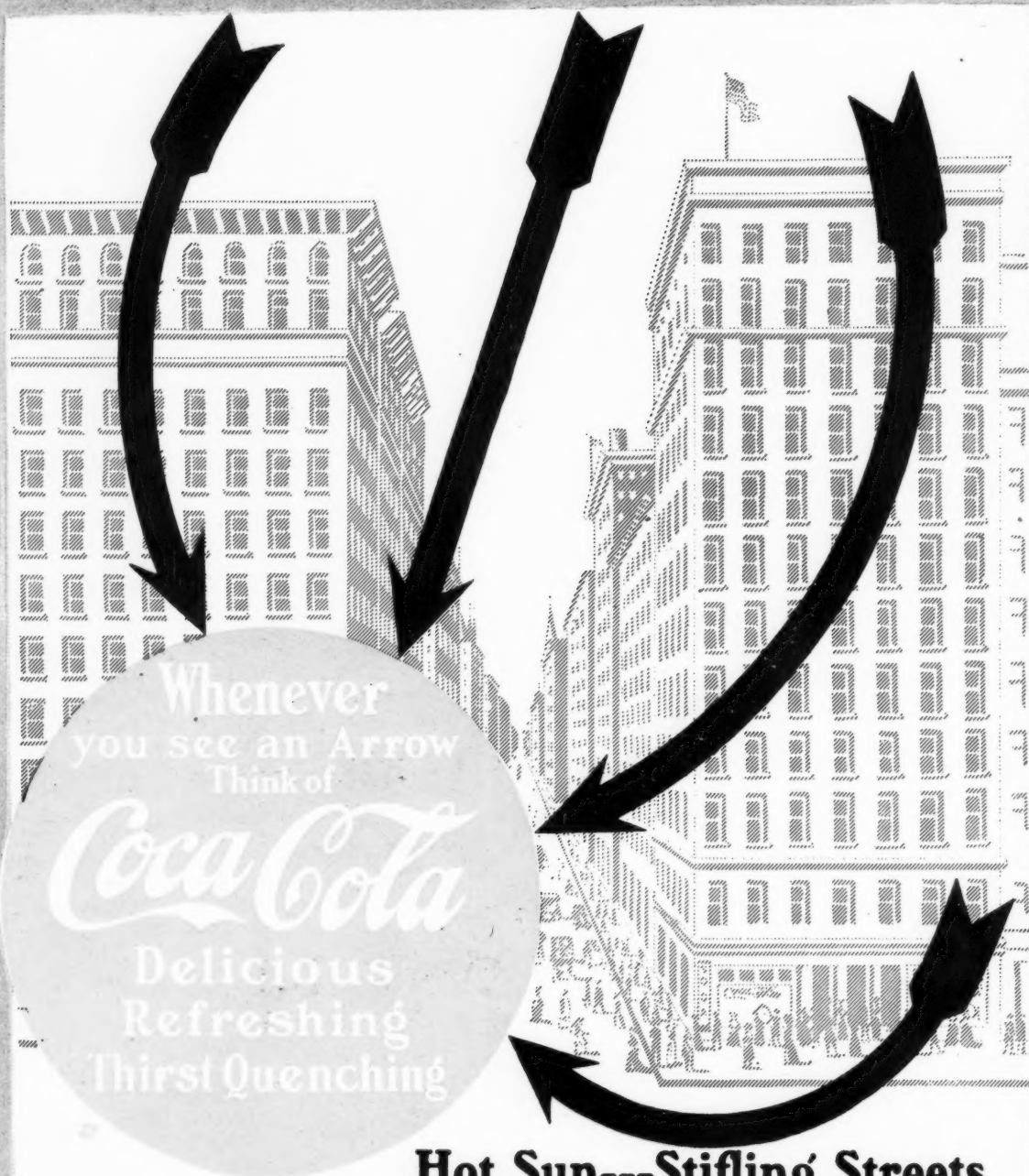




"ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN."



Whenever
you see an Arrow
Think of

Coca-Cola

Delicious
Refreshing
Thirst Quenching

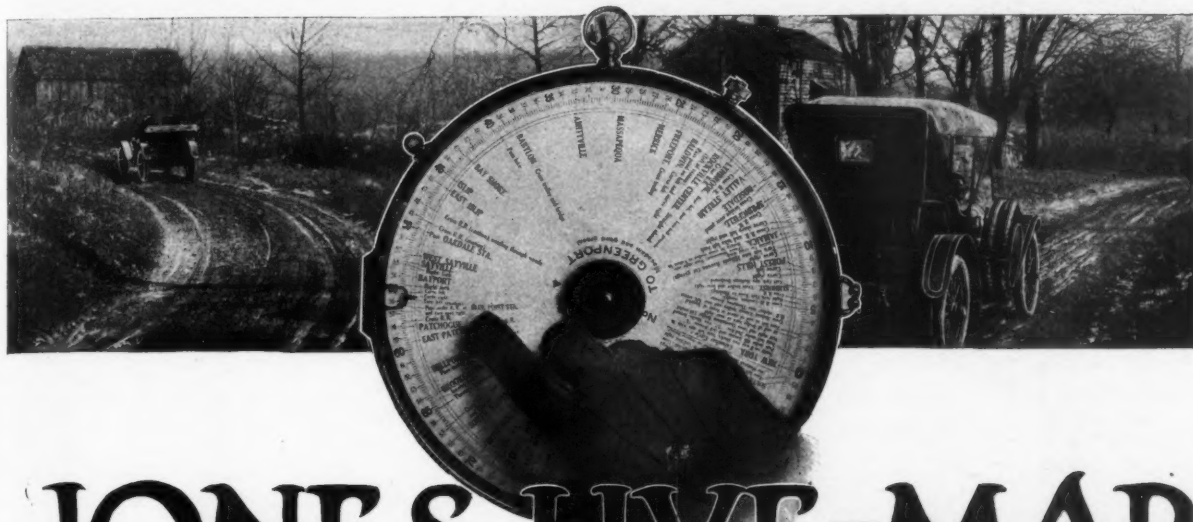
Hot Sun---Stifling' Streets

That time is approaching. When it arrives stop at the next soda fountain and treat your hot, tired and thirsty self to a glass of delicious, refreshing Coca-Cola. It will cool you—relieve your fatigue and quench your thirst as nothing else can.

5c Everywhere

Send for our free booklet—"The Truth About Coca-Cola." It tells all about it—what it is and why it is so delicious and wholesome.

THE COCA-COLA CO. Atlanta, Ga.



JONES LIVE-MAP

gives you your route and keeps you straight. Under its guidance the most muddling twists, turns and corners melt away behind you. It is better than a Human Guide because it is always doing its work to the exclusion of everything else. It doesn't dream over the scenery, it doesn't babble while you drive, it doesn't forget the way.

The roads of the World, divided into convenient sections, are printed on its revolving discs. One hundred miles are described on each. The momentary position of your flying car is indicated on the silently turning disc by a pointer. Thus it shows at a glance where you are and tells with a word what to do.

The Jones Live-Map emancipates you from slavery to great, flopping maps and profound route-books that you can't make head or tail of without stopping.

All Live-Map discs are prepared by the Touring Club of America, Broadway at 76th Street, New York.

A witty camera has made for us a score of excruciatingly funny photographs, from life, of Dilemmas of the Road. We guarantee every experienced motorist who will send for it a hearty laugh—besides full information about the Live-Map. Write United Manufacturers, address below.

NEW JONES YOBEL

Caruso can make more noise than a rowdy at a baseball game. The singer pleases you; the screecher offends. If the quality of a sound is pleasing you don't mind its great volume. To say that the sound which is most offensive, is, therefore, the most penetrating is absurd.

The new Jones Electric Yobel is the most penetrating of all automobile signals, but it is not raucous or terrifying or insulting. It may be imperative, yet it does not suggest an intoxicated chauffeur out "joy

riding." You recognize it at once as the distinct signal of a lady's or gentleman's car.

A crisp, snappy signal in the city street, a far-flung, penetrating note upon the country road. Urgent, yet civil, the Jones Yobel secures quick co-operation and instant right of way.

Uses 75% less electricity than any other horn. If your dealer doesn't have the Jones Yobel, write United Manufacturers, address below.

JONES SPEEDOMETER GEARED TO THE TRUTH

The hand on the dial of the Jones Speedometer feels the pull of the wheel on the road. This pull is by metal-to-metal contact, by shaft-and-gear connection—a direct drive which can never weaken, never vary.

Other speedometers depend on a magnet and a hair spring to pull the indicating hand. Magnets lose their strength; hair springs, like mercury, are sensitive to the slightest changes of weather. And between the magnet and the indicator is an air gap that breaks the transmission of speed. In this way a magnetic speedometer records outside influences.

The Jones Speedometer records speed—speed only. Neither the uncertain condition of a magnet, nor the changeable tension of a hair spring, nor anything else but speed is transmitted to the Jones indicating hand. No power, or influence, outside of the turning of the road wheel, can affect it. That is why we say the Jones Speedometer is "Geared to the Truth."

Send us the name of your dealer if he doesn't keep the Jones Speedometer, and we'll see that you get one quick. Write United Manufacturers, address below.

ALL JONES ACCESSORIES WHOLESALERS BY THE UNITED MANUFACTURERS. OTHER STANDARD EQUIPMENT ACCESSORIES, WHOLESALERS BY UNITED MANUFACTURERS, ARE



NON-FLUID OILS, MoToRol, MEZGER AUTOMATIC WIND SHIELD, WEED ANTI-SKID CHAINS, SOOT-PROOF SPARK PLUG, CONNECTICUT IGNITION SPECIALTIES.

UNITED MANUFACTURERS, - 250 West 54th Street, New York

From Our Readers



A Reply to Dr. Dunn

My Dear Sir:—In LIFE of the 5th Dr. Charles Hunter Dunn, of Boston, says that my letter containing the statistics of the New York Health Department, viz., 339 cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis and 330 deaths, for 1909, create an "absolutely false impression, which, if spread abroad, might result in much increased suffering to children," and adds that "very few cases are reported unless fatal." Our Board of Health has declared cerebro-spinal meningitis to be a communicable disease, and a physician who fails to report a contagious case commits a criminal offense and may be fined five hundred dollars. He can and should be punished, otherwise he is not safeguarding the children, of whom the vivisectionists speak with so much solicitude when attacking us. In view of the recent disclosures of experiments on children—"human material"—they should be more tactful.

He thinks "a very large proportion of the cases" reported by the Health Department "were not spinal meningitis at all." He evidently considers our doctors poor diagnosticians; possibly the cases reported by Dr. Flexner, *et al.* "were not spinal meningitis at all." He says that "if the unfortunate, late and moribund cases are excluded the mortality is under 20 per cent." This seems a remarkable method of compiling statistics. One can understand that some patients might quickly die from the puncture, and that unfavorable cases might die in, say, twenty-four hours, although injected. However, Dr. Dunn admits that the fatal cases are reported, and I will now touch upon them. There is an epidemic approximately every ten years, with a fall of over one-half in the death rate the following year, which continues until the next epidemic. There were epidemics in the years 1872, 1881, 1893 and 1904. The disease is confined principally to the unsanitary parts of the city, among the Italians, Russians, etc. There must, therefore, with the present improved sanitation, be fewer cases—according to the population—and fewer deaths.

Bearing this in mind, I claim that the fall in the death rate has been no greater since the introduction of the serum than has followed every epidemic, and that the case fatalities have increased. The Health Department anticipated this fall when it said in

1907: "The disease has not yet reached its endemic level."

Dr. Dunn asserts—as do all vivisectionists in England and America—that they have 80 per cent. of cures, but I must still accept the official statistics of both countries. In January it was announced that, owing to the decrease in the death rate from the use of the Flexner serum in an epidemic then prevailing in Paris, a bust of Pasteur had been presented to the Rockefeller Institute, but I have heard from very high authority that "they noted about a dozen cases, with two deaths." To appreciate the size of this epidemic one should know that we average twenty-five deaths a month in New York.

Dr. Dunn does not mention, when speaking of the happy children who have been inoculated in his hospital, of the danger connected with the use of the serums; that a new word has been coined—anaphylaxis—to describe it. Neither does he say that, owing to the difficulty in ascertaining its potency, they have been unable to standardize the anti-meningitis serum.

I have recently read in a medical magazine an article describing the treatment of twelve cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis, in a New York hospital during the epidemic of 1872, by the continuous warm bath, whereby the entire number recovered. Why not try it again? S. M. FARRELL.

May 7, 1910.

A Letter From Russia

LIFE, New York, N. Y.

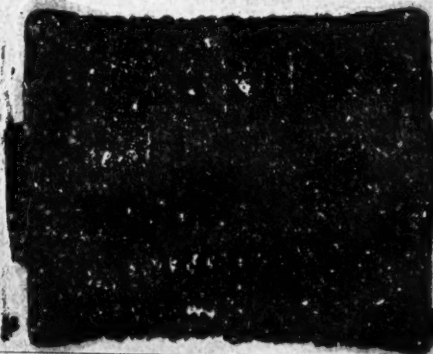
Gentlemen:—Evidently the censor did not like your illustration on page 457 of March to issue, as you will see from the inclosed. Kindly mail me in a letter as first-class matter this page.

Thanking you for your attention,
I am, yours truly,

ODESSA, RUSSIA, March 22, 1910.

For obvious reasons we omit the sender's name.—EDITOR.

·LIFE·



THIS IS HOW THE COPY OF "LIFE" REACHED THE SUBSCRIBER

And This Is What the Censor Saw

The Little Father

The Czar of all the Russias, the "Little Father" of his people, appears frequently in the proverbs of ordinary Muscovite speech. The following are a few of the popular sayings:

The crown does not protect the Czar from headache.

Even the Czar's lungs cannot blow out the sun.

The Czar's back also would bleed if it were gashed with the knout.

The Czar's arm is long; but it cannot reach to heaven.

The hand of the Czar also has only five fingers.

It is not more difficult for death to carry a fat Czar than to carry a lean beggar.

The voice of the Czar has an echo even when there are no mountains near.

What the Czar cannot accomplish time can do.—*Sunday Magazine.*

VENETIAN AWNINGS

for outside and inside of town and country houses: very durable, convenient and artistic.
Special Outside Venetians for porches and piazzas; exclude the sun; admit the breeze; equal to an outdoor room. Mention *LIFE* for free pamphlet.
 Orders should be placed now for early summer.

JAMES G. WILSON MFG. COMPANY
 3 and 5 West 29th Street, New York
 Patent and Manufacturer of Venetian Blinds, Rolling Partitions, Rolling Steel Shutters, Burglar and Fireproof Steel Curtains, Wood Block Floors.

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 908)

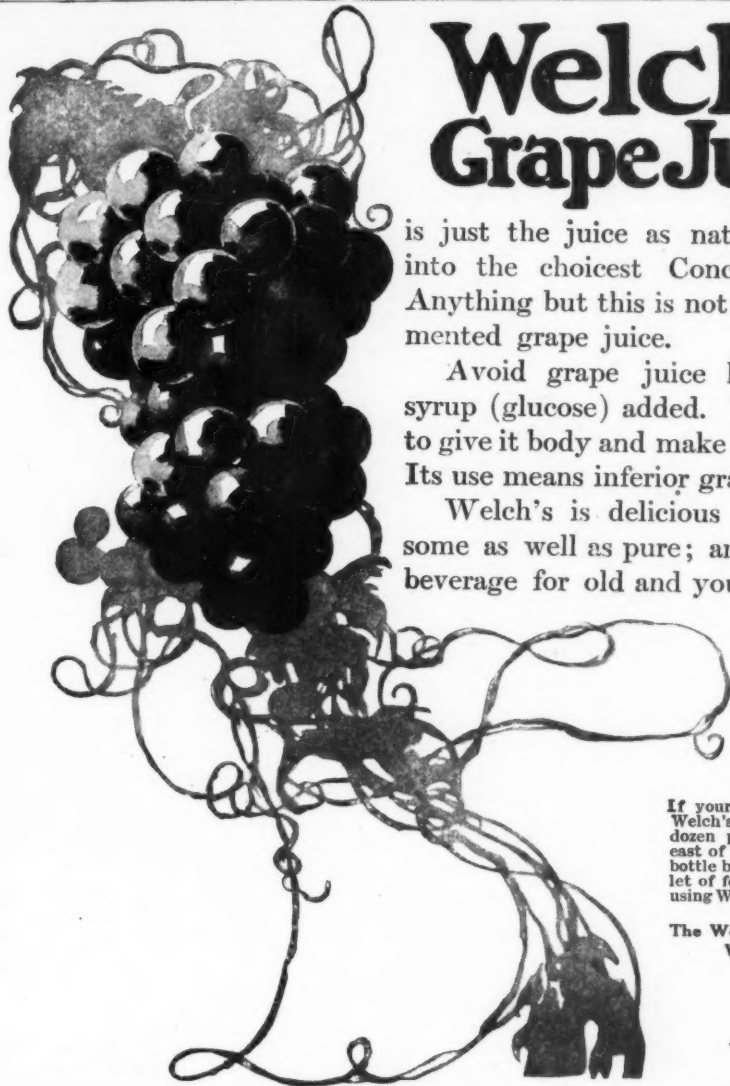
From Mr. Riis

DEAR LIFE:

I thank you much for your kind words anent my birthday. Your friendly sentiments are cordially reciprocated. In the war for the children I carried a gun and had a mighty good hunt; for it was worth while. So I am overpaid. But I was a volunteer, a private, a corporal, let us say, sometimes charged with deserting when it came to the heart-breaking work, the details of organization and of management, which I couldn't abide. The men who never deserted, let us give them their due. Chief among them in New York was Charles B. Stover. He gave his time, his means, his career. Mayor Gaynor has piled heaps of glowing coals on the heads of us who didn't take him at his face value when he ran, and one of the biggest and burn- ingest lumps he put there when he made Mr. Stover Park Commissioner. That was a ten-strike. Hold up his hands, for in doing it you are putting in a heavy lick for the little ones in our city, and I know you would rather do that than eat.

Heartily yours,
 JACOB A. RIIS.

CHICAGO, April 29, 1910.



Welch's Grape Juice

is just the juice as nature puts it into the choicest Concord grapes. Anything but this is not pure, unfermented grape juice.

Avoid grape juice having corn syrup (glucose) added. This is done to give it body and make it palatable. Its use means inferior grapes.

Welch's is delicious and wholesome as well as pure; an ideal table beverage for old and young.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send \$3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Sample 3-oz. bottle by mail, 10 cents. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice, free

The Welch Grape Juice Co.
 Westfield, N. Y.



TRY A

HUNTER HIGH-BALL

A REFRESHING, SATISFYING, INVIGORATING BEVERAGE AT ALL SEASONS

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.

WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



Robert L. Dickes '10

The Highbred Persian: THE ONLY WAY TO RECEIVE THIS SORT OF DEMONSTRATION IS WITH DIGNIFIED INDIFFERENCE.

ABBOTT'S BITTERS

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

Rah! Rah! Rah!

College Number Is Coming Next Tuesday

Did you ever see a College Number of LIFE?
 No?
 Surprising.
 Your education has been neglected.
 Wait until next week.
 The Usual thing, of course, which means
 With LIFE
 The Unusual thing.
 The cover—
 But why tell all about it beforehand.
 Are you a regular? In other words, do you Lead the
 Five Dollar LIFE? Or the Smileless?



This leads us to say a few words to the boys and girls in college.
 We are interested in you. Especially are we interested in college girls.
 We shall be strictly impartial in our award of the prize in the Contest which is
 now running in LIFE; at the same time, we hope a girl will get it.
 They tell us that the girls are doing the best work in many of the colleges—why,
 haven't they the best sense of humor?
 At any rate, we shall know very soon after the first of June, when the contest closes.
 In the meantime, about this next number. While it is a college number, devoted
 to learning and all that sort of thing, don't get the idea that it is dull.
 We should say not.
 A dull number of LIFE in these days is about as scarce as an honest man in Albany.
 The advertisements themselves are so interesting (we put this in just to make our



advertising department think we are dependent on them) that about all we have
 to do is to carry jokes up to the top of
 the building and wire them to the printer.

And our contributors are getting so
 discriminating that they never send any-
 thing to LIFE any more that isn't good
 (even when some of the things go back
 because the advertising department
 needs the space).

But about this next number—as we
 were saying when we were interrupted—

Subscription \$5.00

Canadian \$5.52

Foreign \$6.04



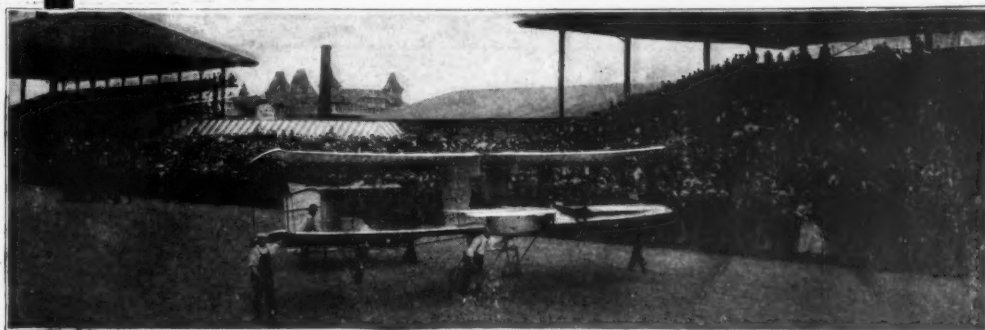
**A HANDY TOOL
The PERFECTION
WRENCH**



The Perfection Wrench, the most useful made. It is all steel—capable of instantaneous adjustment—holds like a vise—has positive grip—never slips or mars—always ready to use. Unquestionably the handiest tool around the factory, house, workshop or garage—can be used as a ratchet, vise, clamp, pliers, pipe or monkey wrench, instantly, without change of parts. You need it for your automobile. The Perfection Wrench is made in three sizes, 8-10-12 inch, polished steel and gun metal finish. Ask your dealer for the "Perfection," or send prepaid to any address in the United States, on receipt of the price.

8-in. size, \$2.00 10-in. size, \$2.50 12-in. size, \$3.50
12-in. size (with forcing pawl Attachment), \$4.00

Washed finish fifty cents extra, each size.
Send \$2.00 today for small size Perfection. Money returned after three days use, if dissatisfied. For booklet, discounts to trades, etc., address PERFECTION WRENCH CO., 518 North Main St., Port Chester, N. Y. N. Y. City Salesroom, 1580 Broadway (near 47th St.)



(Photo, Paul Thompson) Fournier's machine just before a flight at Brighton Beach

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 909)

A Father's Advice

EDITOR OF LIFE:

A Mr. Lindenberg, well known to the writer, having lost two children, a boy and girl, from vaccination, and who has now a daughter an invalid from the same cause, is seeing well to it that his eleven-year-old son, at school, shall be saved from the procedure. "I have told my boy," he said, "that if any vaccinating doctor ever approaches him for the purpose of injecting vaccine virus (think of it, *virus!*) into his veins to scratch, bite and kick and fight it in every way, and to get out of the school house if he has to leap out of the window." And he added, "I would never again employ any physician for any purpose who 'believes in' or practices vaccination!"

This should, in my opinion, be the attitude of every parent or guardian of children; it will finally come to that, and vaccination will share the fate of its predecessor, inoculation, a procedure once as popular with the medical profession as vaccination is today—yes, even more so—but which in 1840 was made a crime by law!

CHARLES E. PAGE, M.D.

BOSTON, April 11, 1910.

**The Price Was the Last
Thing Fixed**

On none of the ten beautiful models of the Warner Auto-Meter was a price considered when it was first designed and built.

We simply set ourselves to build a mechanically and artistically perfect instrument of that particular type. Then, and not till then, we figured the cost and fixed a price as low as possible for the value given.

That is why the Warner Auto-Meter is universally recognized as the one absolutely and always dependable and satisfactory instrument—"The Aristocrat of Speed Indicators." No other instrument is considered in important tests or races.

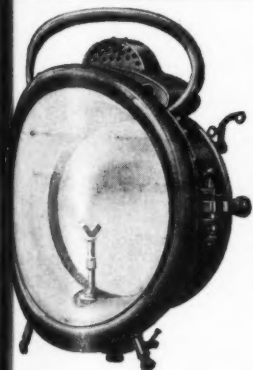
Before you buy a speed indicator be sure to call or send for our interesting booklet.

Warner Instrument Company, 877 Wheeler Ave., Beloit, Wis.



BRANCHES: Atlanta, 116 Edgewood Ave.; Boston, 925 Boylston St.; Buffalo, 720 Main St.; Chicago, 2420 Michigan Ave.; Cincinnati, 807 Main St.; Cleveland, 206 1/2 Euclid Ave.; Denver, 1518 Broadway; Detroit, 870 Woodward Ave.; Indianapolis, 330-331 N. Illinois St.; Kansas City, 1613 Grand Ave.; Los Angeles, 748 S. Olive St.; New York, 1902 Broadway; Philadelphia, 302 N. Broad St.; Pittsburg, 5940 Kirkwood St.; San Francisco, 36-38 Van Ness Ave.; Seattle, 611 E. Pike St.; St. Louis, 3923 Olive St.

(69)

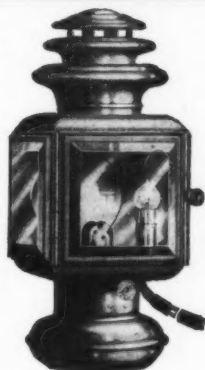


In the "polite society" of motor-dom you'll nearly always find the cars equipped with Solarclipse, the two-ray light projector.

It's the quality lamp for quality cars, and it's the courtesy lamp as well. For the blinding, direct rays can be shut off when approaching others without affecting the nearby illumination.

(70)

BADGER BRASS MFG. CO.
Kenosha, Wis. New York, N. Y.



HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK,
THE MOUSE RAN UP THE CLOCK.



1911 PACKARD "THIRTY" TOURING CAR
STANDARD EQUIPMENT INCLUDES TOP

Packard
MOTOR CARS



1911 COMPLETE LINE OF CARS
WITH FORE-DOOR BODIES

Built entirely in the Packard shops. One quality; two sizes—the Packard "Thirty" and the Packard "Eighteen" Town Car

TOURING CAR CLOSE-COUPLED
RUNABOUT COUPE PHAETON
LIMOUSINE LANDAULET

Forty-eight page catalog mailed on request
Full information from any Packard dealer

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY

DETROIT, MICHIGAN



The Up-to-date Meat Market

It is suggested that in order to increase and diversify our meat supply the fauna of South and Central Africa should be introduced into the United States.—*News item.*

LADIES and gentlemen, don't delay!
 Our zebra steaks are fine to-day;
 Or try this juicy roast of gnu—
 Better than beef, and cheaper, too.
 We've all the latest kinds of meat—
 These quagga chops are fresh and sweet;
 And eland sirloin's a delight—
 All connoisseurs admit I'm right.
 Who'll take this tender piece of koodoo?
 Pray don't imagine it's a hoodoo!
 For some one here's a special treat—
 A pair of pickled elephant's feet.
 These ostrich legs are something new—
 A trifle tough, but good to stew;

And here's a cut of young giraffe
 More choice than flesh of lamb or calf.
 Gemsbok, springbok, waterbok—
 Every sort we keep in stock;
 Hyrax or hippopotamus—
 Whate'er you want you'll find with us;
 This is the shop that's up to date—
 Please step in and investigate!

R. H. Titherington.

Who'd Have Thought It!

HOW newspaper men hate publicity!
 At the dinner in New York to the
 seven hundred American newspaper pub-
 lishers and connivers Judge Gaynor il-
 lustrated some remarks about the way
 newspapers should behave by telling of a
 case in which the New York morning
 Hearst paper behaved differently. When

Mr. Williams, an employee of Mr.
 Hearst, rose to reply, the assembled
 diners refused to hear him. Not even
 at advertising rates could he get a word
 in. They didn't want to know and
 wouldn't. The news might go hang.
 They wouldn't have it.

Not to be outdone by his assembled
 brethren in willingness to let the news
 perish, Mr. Hearst sues the *Times* and
 the Associated Press, and how many
 others we know not, for printing Mayor
 Gaynor's remarks.

Were there ever more striking ex-
 amples of repression, and all by gentle-
 men whose business in life is letting cats
 out of bags! Here's a new motto for
 the newspapers: The right news at the
 right time about the right people!



"YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO TAKE THE WHOLE BUNCH ON ONE FARE?"
Mrs. O'Possum: I CERTAINLY DO. THEY ARE UNDER AGE.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LV. MAY 19, 1910 No. 1438

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



TO part with so old a friend as King Edward comes far from easy. Only a little handful of Americans is left to remember what this earth was like before he came to live in it. All the rest of us remember him from earliest days as a fixture and embellishment of the great world.

Prince of Wales for sixty years and for ten years King of England, he played both parts very much to the admiration of mankind. He was a very human person, with what the Scripture writers call "like passions" and also like distastes. Being much like other folks, and behaving so, he made most other folks the happier for that they saw in themselves so much likeness to him. In that he was shrewd—or perhaps fortunate—for it is a high qualification for a King who is a King by favor rather than by might, that in his attitude toward life and its incidents he should be sympathetic with his people and their tastes, and they with him and his.

But on another side of him King Edward was far out of ordinary. His schooling was long continued, and it was not wasted on him. Not a King in Europe better knew his business; not more than one, perhaps, knew it so well. In the course of years the cheerful young prince who had all the fun he could, gradually developed into one of the best politicians and usefulness statesmen of his day—into a man of great tact and gumption, a man

who usually understood what was doing and who was doing it, a man of great influence and persuasiveness, and alert to use both for the good of all Europe.

A very useful man has gone out of the world, and gone at a critical time for his country. His judgment and his influence, both with his own subjects and with other rulers, will be severely missed. The British people are deeply wounded, too, in their affections by his sudden death, for he was one of the most likable of men, and filled admirably his hereditary part of "first gentleman in Europe."

In this country he will be sincerely mourned, and for excellent reasons, for all Americans know how far from insular he was in his likings and appreciations, and how sincerely and actively devoted to the perpetuation of a friendly understanding between the United Kingdom and the United States.

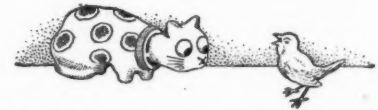


MR. ROOSEVELT was in bad voice, it seems, at Christiania when he made his Nobel prize peace speech, but he has been heard around the world as usual. His address was comparatively short, and is commended as sensible. He would promote peace by more arbitration treaties, by extension of the work of the Hague tribunal, by agreement of the nations for the limitation of armament, and finally, perhaps, by a League of Peace, if that can be compassed, whereby the great Powers should agree "not only to keep the peace among themselves, but to prevent, by force if necessary, its being broken by others."

These are all conclusions such as most of us reach when we give our minute minds to this large subject. The Colonel has stated them well and concisely, and coming from him they gain weight and get increased access to the human mind. He doesn't want any but righteous and honorable peace, and if the world's contentions are not to be fought out in the old way he wants them to be justly decided by a competent tribunal set up for that pur-

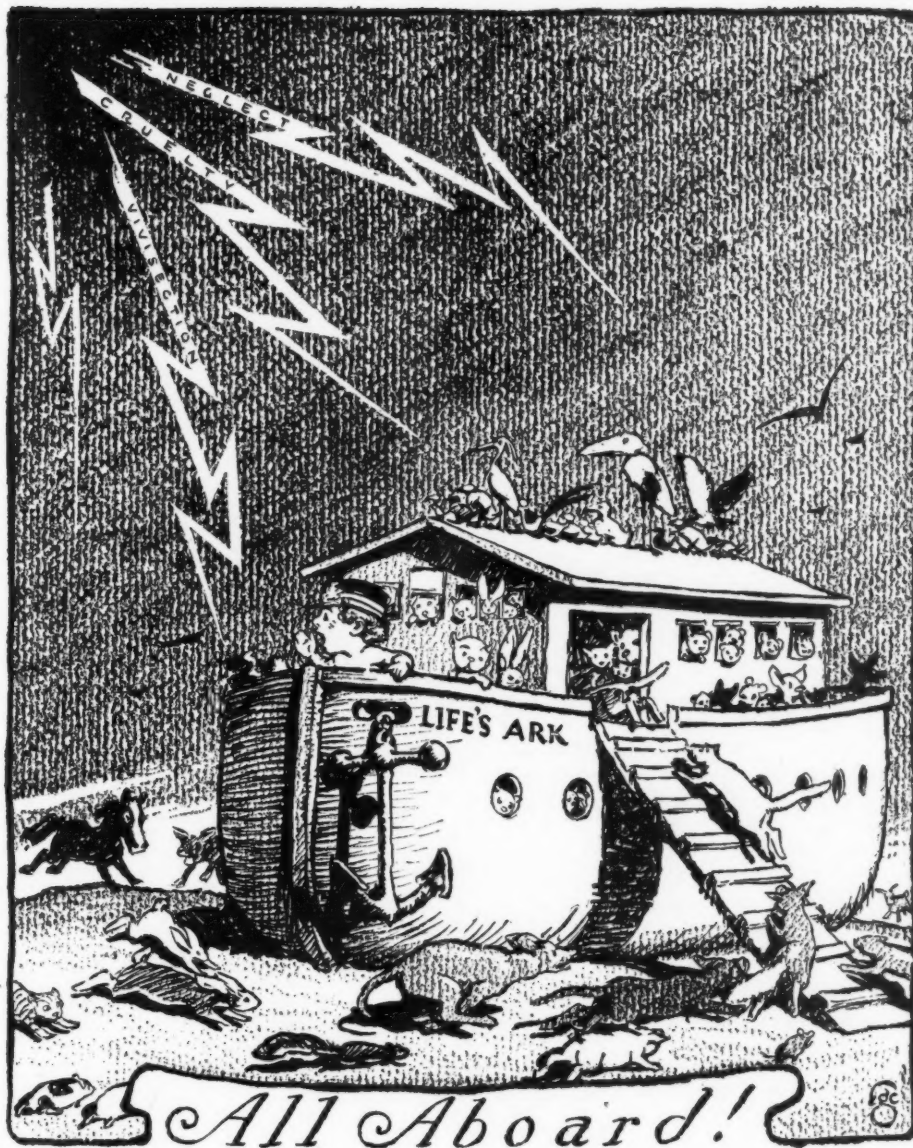
pose. Such a tribunal can be constituted, but the hitch would be in compelling unwilling litigants to submit their cases to it, and then to compel them to accept its findings. That would be the job of the League of Peace, and the Colonel justly considers that anybody who can organize such a league and make it go will earn the gratitude of mankind and a full outfit of Carnegie medals.

Perhaps a path of duty and usefulness may open to Colonel Roosevelt himself in the direction of such a league as he has in mind. If the time is ripe and the world is ready for such an organization, where is there to be found a likelier promoter of it than he would be? All the Powers are his friends, except Cardinal del Val, and the Cardinal might be won over. If there is a world's work of extraordinary difficulty to be tackled it may be just the job for our Colonel to lend a hand at. But the matter can't be rushed. Destiny insists upon having a voice in these large concerns.



A PERSON named H. V. Winchell, described as a mining geologist, has contributed an article to the *Engineering and Mining Journal* in which he purports to give the history of the celebrated Cunningham coal claims. With audacity almost incredible in a real man with a head to be broken or a character to be investigated, he insists that the Cunningham claims are good, or at least as good as they can be under the circumstances and under the laws, and that the claimants are decent as men go. He even says that "if justice is rendered" these Cunningham claims will probably be the first Alaskan coal lands patented and developed.

We have been instructed that if that should happen it would be equivalent to sending the palladium of our liberties to the junk-shop. Nevertheless, if it ought to happen, here's hoping that it may happen soon, so that our Northwestern coal-at-any-price friends may get their fuel before their enterprises perish.



Soldiers

IF it is necessary to maintain a standing army, why not pay the soldiers good wages and have them do useful work when not drilling?

A short time each day would certainly be enough for drilling; the rest of the time let them be employed on work of national importance—conservation and reclamation projects, improvements of landways and waterways, etc. This would make of them intelligent, efficient, patriotic citizens instead of the paid idlers they are now.

Not Proven

A Harvard graduate has just died in Chicago a pauper, which shows that there must be something behind an education to insure success in life.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

IT does not show it, unless there is reason to believe that the Harvard graduate was educated. Graduation and education are not synonymous terms. If the Chicago graduate was educated perhaps the trouble was he was not drink-proof.

TROUBLE will meet any man half way.

Things to Be Desired

- A FIRECRACKER-LESS Fourth.
- Advertisementless scenery.
- Cigarbuttless men in cars.
- Smokeless motor cars.
- Suffragetteless women.
- Noiseless ministers.
- Lieless newspapers.
- Salaciousless novels.
- A Cannonless Congress.

Rights

THE American people undoubtedly are entitled to a great many rights, and, if the truth were known, it would show these rights to be worth having.

But the trouble with these rights is that they are never around when they are needed. They are either in cold storage or in safe deposit boxes or in litigation or in some ward heeler's vest pocket.

Inaccessible rights are worse than no rights at all.

Books They Might Have Written

THROUGH *One Administration*—President Taft.

Trial by Jury—John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

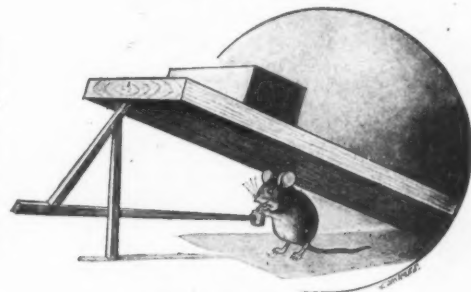
The Conquest of England—The German Kaiser.

Lives of the Popes—Theodore Roosevelt.

Gulliver's Travels—Dr. Cook.

If I Were King—J. P. Morgan.

How Words Grow—William J. Bryan.



A FOUR-TO-ONE CHANCE

Life's Fresh Air Fund

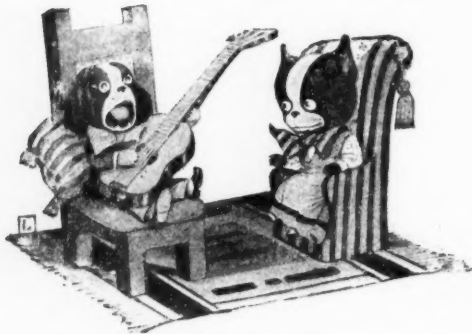
Previously acknowledged	\$1,184.17
M. F. L.	20.00
George I. Seney	10.00
L. H. & G. W. R.	10.00
Glen Parker	10.00
G. M. M.	10.00
"A Friend"	100.00
"Vivian, Elaine, Gwendolyn, Audrey and Noel"	25.00
"Cash"	100.00
Miss Mildred Green	10.00
Miss Lydia Green	10.00
Prescott, Benjamin, Jr., and Thomas T. Childs, Jr.	5.31
"In Memory of Mother"	5.31
Thomas Smidt	10.00
Edwin Gould	100.00
"Cash"	25.00
M. S. Bartow	5.31
Harry L. Burrage	10.00
Cass Gilbert	10.00
John T. Terry, Jr.	25.00
"B."	10.00
C. E. D.	10.00
F. W. Paine	100.00
Howard N. Eavenson	10.00
J. J. Desmond	5.00
J. H. Postlethwaite	5.00
E. Caldwell	10.00
W. A. Dusenbury	10.00
Charles C. McElwain	10.00
B. Larsen and P. Meredith	2.00
Frank F. Carpenter	5.60

\$1,862.70

Cocaine

NUMEROUS investigations seem to show that the use of cocaine in harmful ways is on the increase. The medical profession is the most unfortunate on record. No sooner does it hit upon something good than that thing is likely to turn about face and become something bad. And so, in the case of cocaine, as in the case of morphine, vaccination, vivisection, etc., we must begin to compile statistics to see whether it is costing more pain than it is saving.

YOU cannot take a correspondence course in the school of experience.



"I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD SING."
 "SURE! ALL MY ANCESTORS WERE BIRDOGS."



The Picknicker: HE CAN'T BE VERY HUNGRY IF HE WON'T EAT THIS DELICIOUS LOBSTER SALAD.

They Can't See It

SPEAKING on May 1 at Lowell to the Federated Catholic Societies, Archbishop O'Connell, of Boston, seems to have let himself loose with a good deal of energy in the direction of Colonel Roosevelt. The Archbishop is thought to be an able man, and is highly regarded in Boston, both inside and outside of his church. Nevertheless, it seems to us that in his discussion of the incident of the Pope and the Colonel he quite misses the point, just as Archbishop Ireland did before him. Both of these most reverend gentlemen dwell on the Methodists at Rome, and what scum they are, and how grievous in their railings and proselytisms, but that is all beside the mark. The Archbishop in Boston goes so far as to say that Colonel Roosevelt was insulting to the Pope. An amazing assertion, and backed up with discourse which as reported seems singularly rancorous and futile. The Colonel asked to see the Pope; was told that he might, under certain conditions; replied that the conditions were not such as he could comply with. That was all. Nobody was insulted. But Archbishop

O'Connell seems quite unable to see it so.

The Roman Catholic prelates who have dealt most successfully with this subject are those who have let it alone, or discussed it in private. And that is what the great majority of them seem to have done. Those that have spoken are quite unable, so far as we have noticed, to put themselves in Colonel Roosevelt's place, or see the situation as it appeared to him, or realize that he took the only self-respecting course that the Papal Secretary left open to him.



"YES, MR. PORCUPINE, I CAN SEE FOR MYSELF THAT YOU HAVE MANY GOOD POINTS."



"THIS AUTHORITY SAYS BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN DEEP. WELL, THAT MAKES ME ALL RIGHT."

The Sound of Words

MANY manuscripts that come to this office would be well worthy of acceptance if they were not such hard reading—and all because their authors have not considered the sound of words.

Many of our writers whose ideas are well worth while do not understand the use of labials and sibilants; they do not make a study of the relationship of certain vowels to certain consonants; or perhaps it is better to say that their ears have not been trained in the rhythmic use of words.

An idea is of no consequence by itself.

Everything depends upon the form in which it is presented.

If, when you begin reading a story, your mind is tied up into knots by the author's use of words, you are pretty likely to drop it before you have passed the threshold. The writer accuses you of injustice toward him. You have not even taken the trouble to read him through. And you are right.

It is the business of an author—in-
deed it is his duty—when he conceives of an idea to present it in the right manner. It is not expected of him that he will be too mellifluous. Harmony, and nothing else but harmony morning, noon

and night, is cloying. Neither should he resort to

Apt alliteration's artful aid;

but at least he should arrange his words so that, when they fall upon the reader's ear, they will not jar and clash with each other to the extent of confusing and irritating him.

An ear for words is much like an ear for music—it cannot always be acquired. But practice in writing poetry is excellent training. We commend it to all budding authors.

Only, do not try to publish the poetry.



THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG

An Unpunished Criminal

I AM a gentleman mouse in good standing; my forefathers have toiled honestly in the fields, living, it is true, from hand to mouth, but continually trusting in the Providence that ever watches over us all. At least, that is what I have always firmly believed until to-day.

Last autumn, as the weather grew colder, I suggested to my dear little wife—I cannot speak of her without the tears coming to my eyes—that we seek more commodious quarters. While always uncomplaining and satisfied with her lot, asking nothing better, indeed, than to be my faithful partner, she agreed at once to the idea, and with her comfort in mind one moonlight evening with her I crossed the threshold of a commodious mansion, and we settled ourselves unobtrusively on a hidden rafter near a steam pipe.

Mind you, the door was left wide open for us. There was no intimation that we were not welcome; indeed, I may say that this delightfully entreating word "Welcome" was on the very door-mat over which we entered.

Nevertheless, we were careful not to obtrude. We kept ourselves considerably in the background. With the exception of gnawing a very small hole in a cheap pine board we did no harm. We lived on the scraps idly thrown away by the servants, and in quietly raising our little family—with scarcely a squeak—we were only doing what those lordly

tyrants were doing themselves. Yet their own offspring bounced through the house, jarred the bric-a-brac off the shelves, rubbed the paint away and whooped continually like fiends.

* * * * *

This morning I missed the dear partner of all my joys. In search for food for our little ones she had gone out the night before in faith that all was well. Suddenly, beside myself with anxiety, running frantically over the floor of a remote closet, I stopped, horror-stricken. There, in a diabolical trap, they had caught her, in all her maternal innocence. And her still, lifeless form testified to a new form of hellish barbarity.

* * * * *

Thus I am left alone with my little ones, to mourn until death—in some new and hideous form—shall take me off.



"HOWDY-DO?"



WHY NOT?

In the meantime, what will become of them without their mother's instinctive, loving care?

Can it be, as they say, that these giant creatures have souls? If so, in what a depth of ignorance must they be involved to commit, with coarse mirth and every appearance of delight, such a frightful tragedy!

Abuse of Power

SOME misplaced person who happens to be in charge of the public library in a Western town has canceled the institution's annual subscription to LIFE. The reason alleged is disapproval of LIFE's freedom in commenting on certain matters of public interest.

Peculiarly LIFE would be better off if all public libraries took the same action. Many persons read LIFE in the public libraries who would otherwise buy it at news-stands or subscribe for it. The dog's-eared condition of each copy, after it has been on file for a day or two, is fair evidence that LIFE is popular with the patrons of these institutions, and it is a reasonable inference that among them are many who would buy the journal if they could not secure a reading of it otherwise.

On the other hand, the great bulk of patrons of the public libraries are persons of limited means. The libraries are created and maintained at public expense mainly for those who cannot afford to have libraries of their

own. That the personal prejudice, narrowness or bigotry of any individual or individuals in charge of such an institution should be permitted to abridge the privileges of those for whom it was intended is an abuse of their power and a betrayal of the confidence reposed in them. Librarians and library committees are not always the broadest-minded persons in the world. The mechanical association with books doesn't mean necessarily an absorption of the culture they contain. In fact, it is an occupation of much petty detail and calculated to cramp rather than expand the views of those engaged in it.

On all of which accounts LIFE is compelled to sympathize with the patrons of the institution referred to rather than bemoan the loss of a subscriber.



Mrs. Lion: THIS ONE WITH THE white skin, CHILDREN, IS KNOWN AS THE "KING OF BEASTS."



Mrs. Mole: I FEEL VERY FLATTERED INDEED, MRS. OSTRICH, FOR THIS CALL.

The Roosevelt Renunciation

BY way of modifying the apprehensions of Colonel Waterson as to the effect upon democratic institutions of the return of Mr. Roosevelt to the White House there was copied into LIFE the other day those words of Mr. Roosevelt in which, on the night of election day in 1904, he formally declared that under no circumstances would he be a candidate for or accept another nomination.

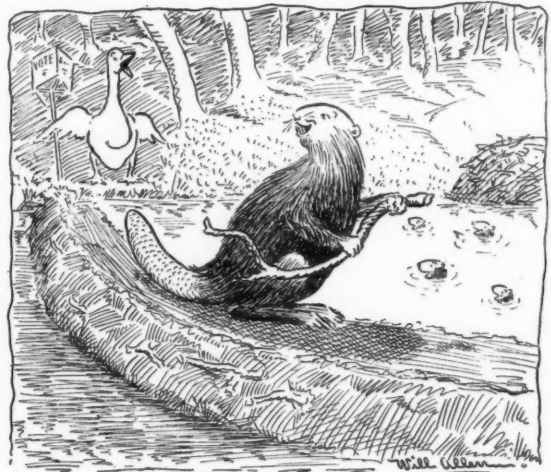
"White man," comments Marse Henry, "am mighty onsartin, nigger in proportion." It is conceivable that, after the lapse of years, Taft not in issue, and the rescue of his party and his country from the dread Democrats the alternative, he would not feel bound to say 'No.' Suppose events not unlikely to happen should "put Roosevelt forward as the forlorn hope of Republicanism in 1912," will he "show himself patriot enough to resist the call?"

Of course it is conceivable that Roosevelt might run in spite of that renunciation. Nobody can be certain of what any man won't do until he is dead. Confidence that Roosevelt's course will square with his declaration of 1904 will hardly rest on belief that that declaration will hold him against his will, but rather in the assumption that it will always look good to him, and that whatever considerations influenced him to make it will be strong enough to make him stick to it.

Is he patriot enough to resist the call?

Plenty patriot enough, Marse Henry. It would not be a question of patriotism but of judgment—a question whether patriotism consisted in renouncing his renunciation or sticking to it. He will stick because he will continue to consider that it is best for all hands and for the country that he should stick.

Besides, are not the prospects of sport pretty good for Colonel Roosevelt outside of the Presidency? There is a disposition to consider that he will never be easy in his mind or comfortably occupied until he gets back on the big job at Washington. But the Presidency is a jealous employment, and while it furnishes ample occupation even for an energetic man it keeps him tied up to definite tasks and a tremendous lot of drudgery. Mr. Roosevelt has got out of it about all the reputation it can be made to yield. Beyond any man in the country or who has been in the country for generations,



The New Woman cried:
"Oh, come on with me
And a suffragette be—
In the lime light!"

Mrs. Beaver replied:
"Where I'm doing my chore
The enjoyment is more—
By a dam site."

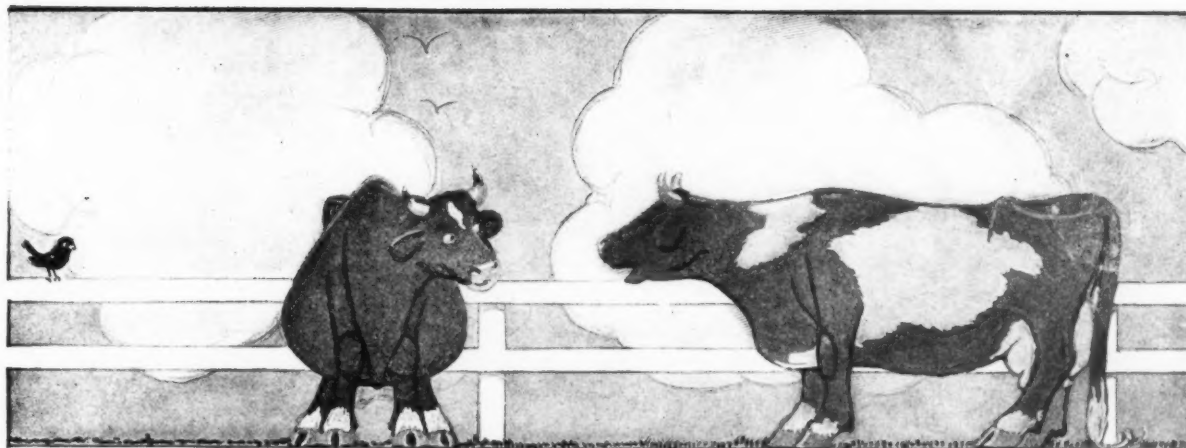
he is a citizen of the world, with influence both personal and representative in all countries, and adapted to be useful in the consideration of the problems of human life in which all the nations are concerned. The United States is a large parish, but there are extra-parochial matters to be attended to that are as interesting and as important as any that a President has to deal with. Never before did a man emerge from the White House so much alive and with as large a capital of notoriety or renown as Colonel Roosevelt. It is possible that to go back to it may seem to him, and presently to others in their thoughts of him, a restriction of opportunity rather than an enlargement of it, and also an insufferable restriction of his personal liberty. The more he finds to do that is worth while in the semi-private life that he is coming back to, the better his renunciation is likely to look to him. E. S. M.



THE FELINE ROLL CALL

Officer: THOMAS BLACK.

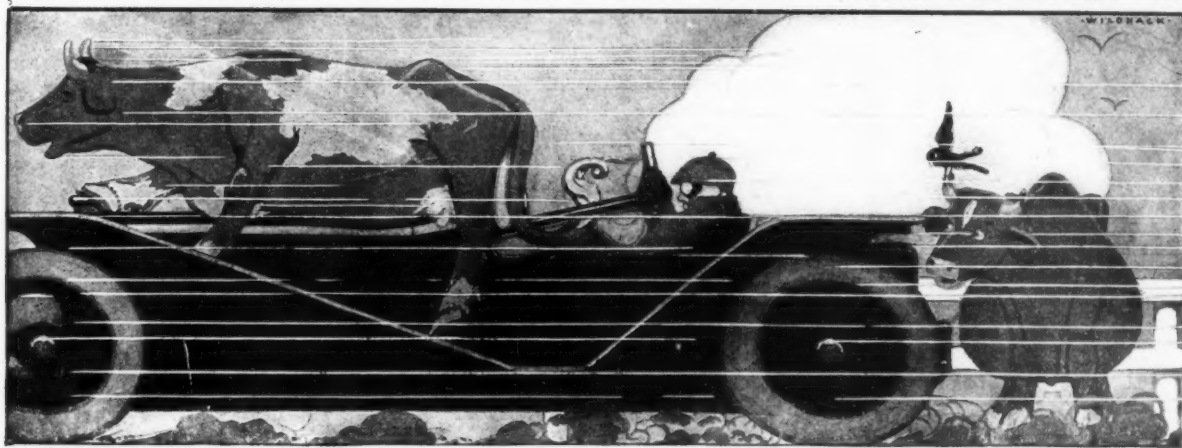
T. B. (who has laid down five lives for his country):
HERE, HERE, HERE, HERE.



NO! HELOISE, YOU MUST NOT LOSE YOUR HEAD. WHEN YOU HEAR THE -



HORN, JUST JUMP RIGHT STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR, AND THEN WHEN YOU



COME DOWN, _____ YOU'LL HAVE A LOVELY RIDE .



Musical Farce and Comedy for Early Summer



TILLIE was reading the supplements of the Sunday edition of a yellow journal when she fell asleep. Hence the nightmare. Even so, "Tillie's Nightmare," written by Mr. Edgar Smith and musicked by Mr. A. Baldwin Sloane, has a more cogent and ingenious story, and is really less of a nightmare in this respect than most of the musical farces landed on Broadway. Musically it is of the usual type. It has a number of people in the cast, the customary *quantum suff.* of chorus girls, and in every one of the routine particulars fills the prescription for a summer show in New York.

The biggest feature of the entertainment, in more respects than one, is Miss Marie Dressler. We know what is supposed to happen to "Hamlet" with *Hamlet* left out. Well, this and a lot more would happen to "Tillie's Nightmare" if anything should take Miss Dressler out of the cast. Mr. Lew Fields, if he is a good business man, will take out all the insurance policies he can on Miss Dressler's life, and a few more against accident, sickness, throat-trouble, broken con-



The Horse: SAY, FIDO, JUST GET ONTO WHAT'S BEEN KIND ENOUGH TO SAY I LOOK INTELLIGENT.

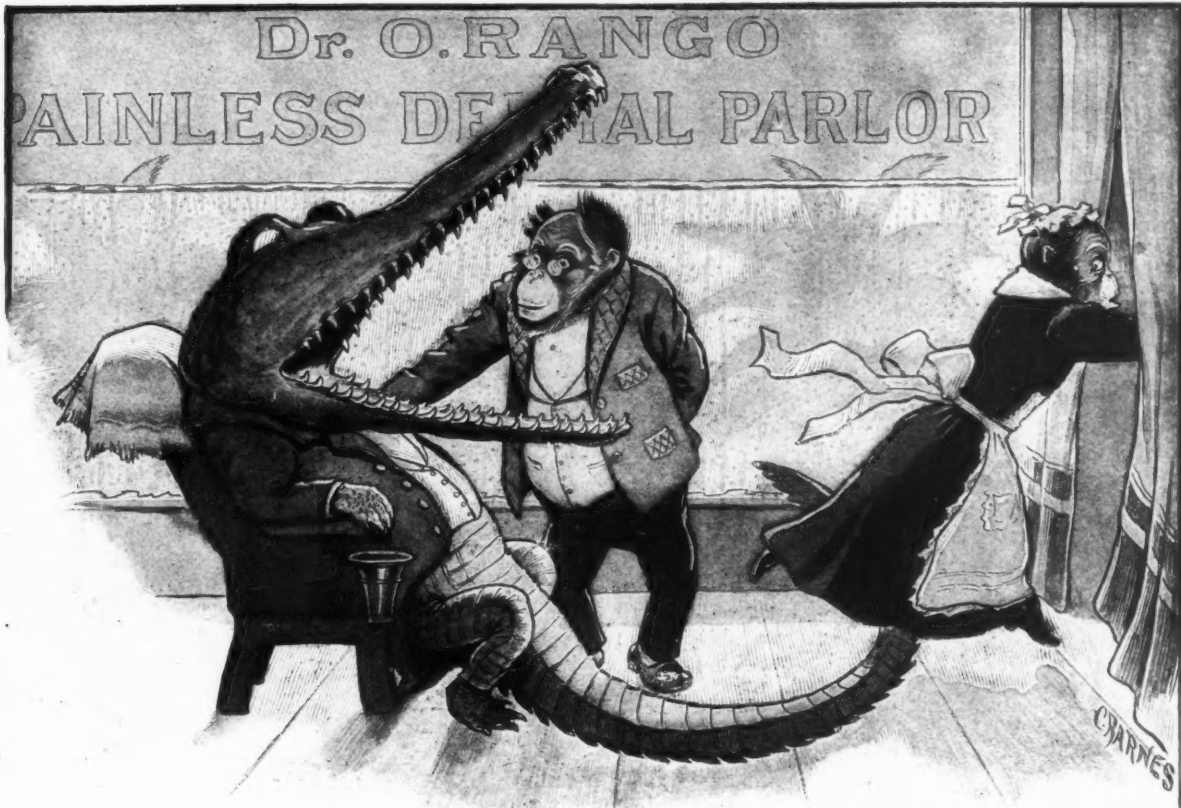
tracts, elopements, and the other evils to which leading prima donna ladies are subject. If throwing one's self heart, body and soul into one's work has anything to do with genius, Miss Dressler certainly possesses it. From beginning to end of the performance she is a constant joy and a well-spring of laughter. The things that she can do with her facial lineaments are beyond enumeration, and she does them all. Beyond description or depiction are the shifts of expression that go over her face from the moment when she finds herself for the first time on the deck of a luxurious yacht, through the succeeding ones when she first begins to feel the motion, to the later ones when she is unquestionably very, very miserably seasick, and then after the first sip of champagne to the point of convalescence and the complete substitution of vinous exhilaration.

Miss Dressler may have come back from London with a bit of soreness over some of her experiences there. It should be removed by the success of her work in "Tillie's Nightmare" and the evidences of American appreciation showered on her.

LAURA HOPE CREWS, in "Her Husband's Wife," shows herself a charming and clever comedienne, but the Suffragists, if they care for their cause, should take immediate steps looking to her suppression. She is the embodiment of femininity in all its little weaknesses and small immoralities, and yet is an argument for femininity and its charms, for it is on account of them that she is forgiven and still loved in spite of the trouble she makes.

This little comedy by Mr. A. E. Thomas, a new dramatist who has gained a hearing under the better conditions that of late have surrounded the American stage, is diverting from beginning to end, and is dotted with clever lines. In construction and situations it shows freshness and ingenuity. Some scenes are a trifle over-elaborated, but on the whole the author is to be congratulated on his work. It is marred at points by the over-strenuousness of Mr. Orme Caldara and Mr. Robert Warwick, who lapsed from comedy into rough-house farce, and by the tragic elocution of Grace Elliston. These things did not lessen the fun of the piece, but they tended to put it in the wrong key.

Mr. Henry Miller, as a kind of unexplainable rich uncle who just happened to be around, was a sort of elderly *deus ex machina*, equally at ease in helping the characters into and out of their scrapes. He was not so old, however, that he hadn't on hand a mild love affair of his own, in which he renews relations with the sweetheart of his youth. It seems rather strange to see Mr. Miller abandoning the active love-making to his juniors, but he has evidently learned the sad lesson that when *avoirdupois* comes romance goes. Gray hairs may be concealed but inches about the waist are hard to be compressed, and in the part of *John Belden* Mr. Miller was wise to emphasize the polite comedy rather than force romanticism. Laura Hope Crews made the hypochondriac young wife credible and—granting the premise that so wholesome a young person in appearance could imagine herself ill—very real in some of the developments of her character. Mr. Orme Caldara and Mr. Robert Warwick were perhaps the victims of mistaken stage-management in their too great forcefulness at times, in which the former was the chief offender, but both were effective in their more natural phases. Do the best she could, Grace Elliston could not make herself physically unattractive, as she was supposed to be in the first act, and,



NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES

"THE TROUBLE IS SO DEEP SEATED, MR. CROCO, I THINK IT WOULD BE ADVISABLE FOR YOU TO TAKE GAS."

bar her too studied delivery, was entirely charming when she was permitted to be. Mabel Bert made an attractive and distinguished subject for the revival of *Belden's* younger affections and Elinor McEwen a highly intelligent maid.

"Her Husband's Wife" is a cheerful comedy, and is warranted not to bore its hearers. In fact, it is far more likely to entertain them thoroughly.

♀ ♀ ♀ ♀ ♀

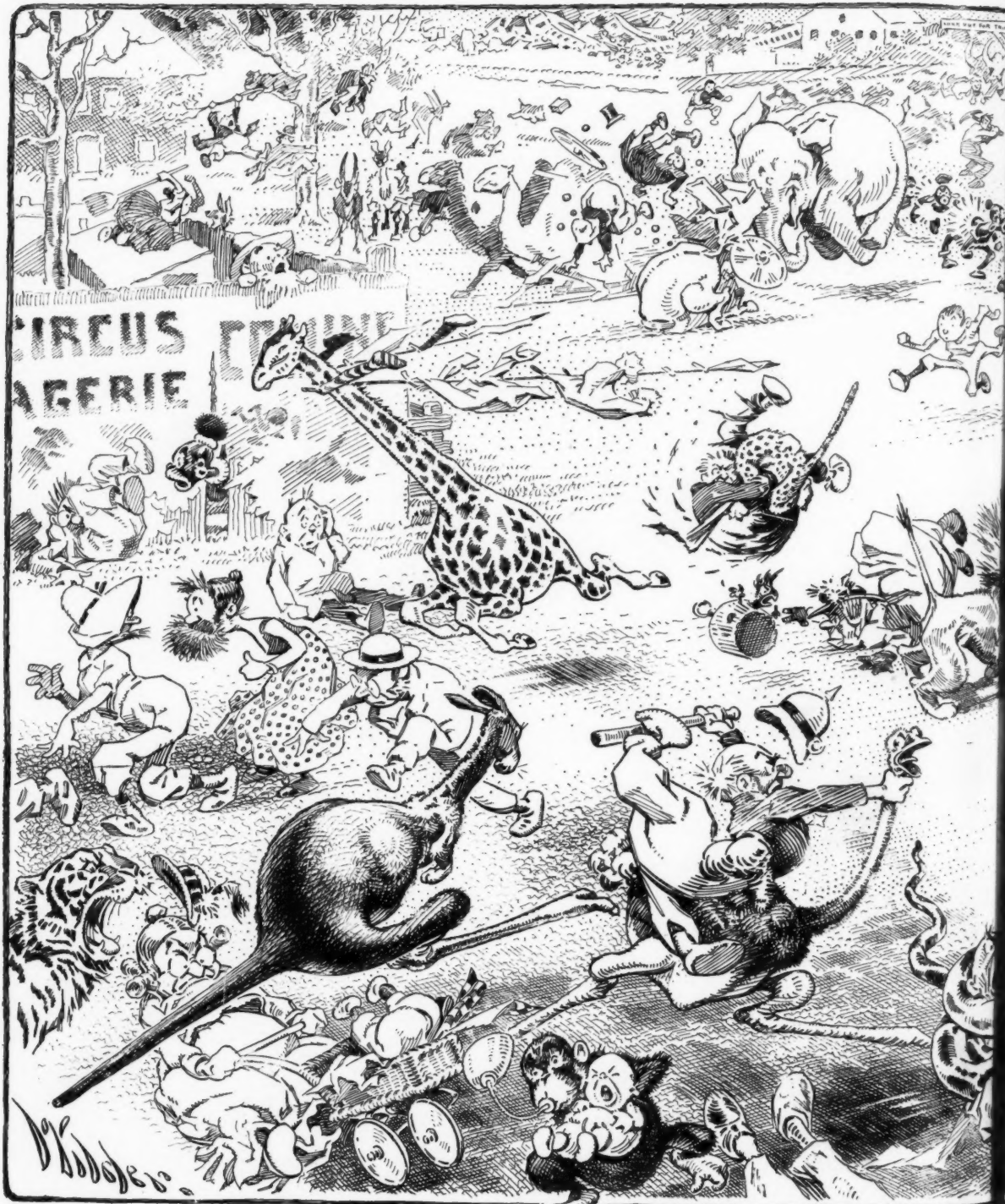


HE downfall of the Theatrical Trust should mean the abolition for all time of a monopoly in the booking of attractions. This was the basis of the old tyranny and made possible the innumerable evils for which it was responsible. Theatrical "time" is a commodity which should be dealt in openly. Owners of theatrical real estate and those who manage it have had some pretty bitter experiences, enough, one would imagine, to teach them to keep out of entangling alliances. New York is the centre of the trade in this commodity and eventually there should be located here a theatrical exchange or board of trade where "time" as well as other theatrical necessities could be dealt in with the same freedom and on the same business principles as other things that are bought and sold in the open market.

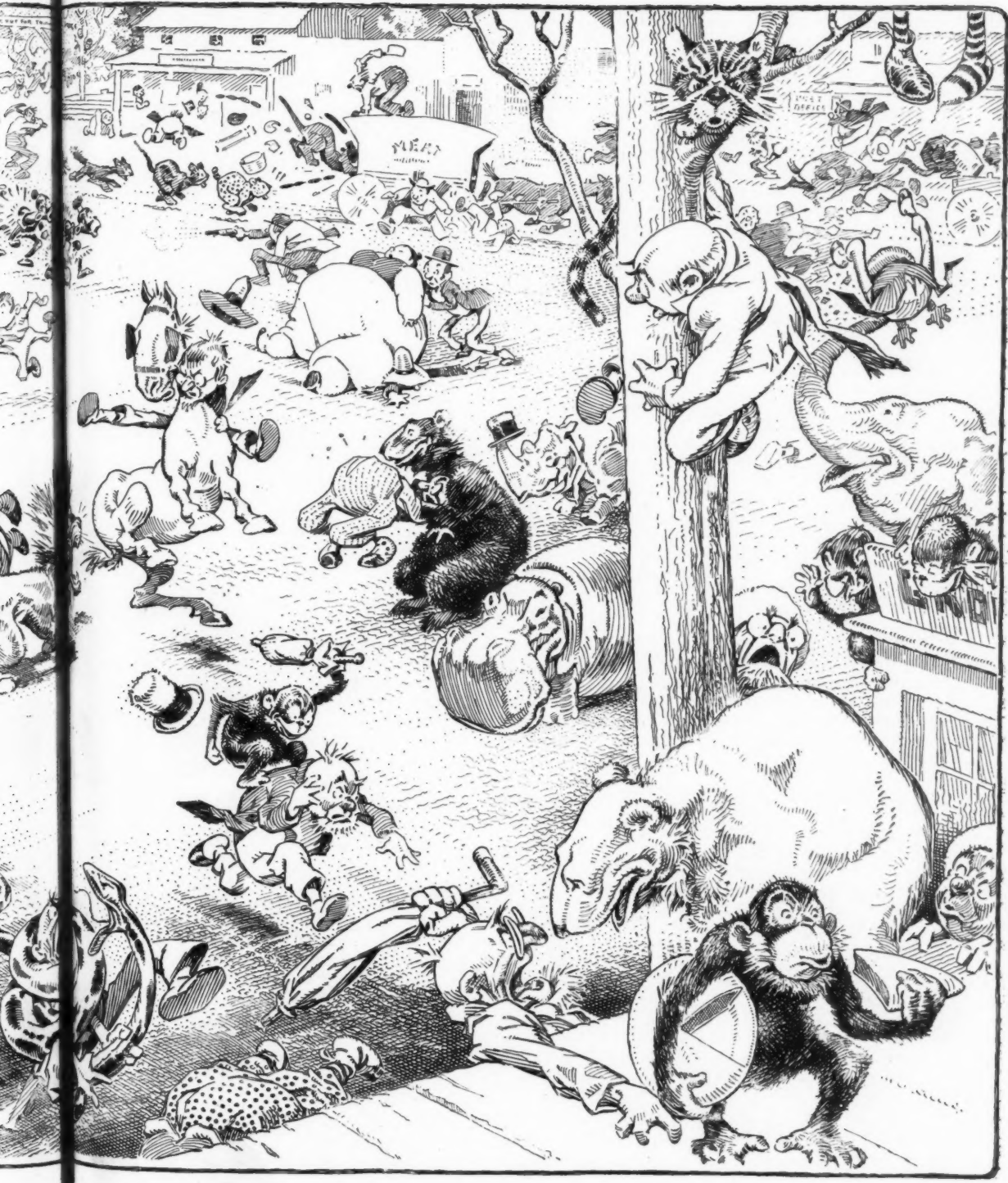
Metcalfe.

CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

- Academy of Music*—Rose Stahl in "The Chorus Lady." Human document of professional life.
- Astor*—"Seven Days." Continuous farce.
- Bijou*—"The Lottery Man." Yellow journal scheme turned into irresistible laughter.
- Broadway*—"The Jolly Bachelors." Musical farce of the usual kind, well produced.
- Criterion*—"A Bachelor's Baby." Mr. Francis Wilson's diverting comedy with himself as the star.
- Daly's*—Mr. De Wolf Hopper in "A Matinee Idol." Farce with musical features. Fairly amusing.
- Empire*—"Caste." Agreeable old comedy, pleasantly acted.
- Garrick*—"Her Husband's Wife," with Mr. Henry Miller as the star. See above.
- Globe*—"The Old Town." Conventional musical farce enlivened by Mr. Fred Stone's acrobatic fun.
- Hackett*—"The City." Powerful drama of our own day by Clyde Fitch.
- Herald Square*—"Tillie's Nightmare," with Madame Marie Dressler as the star. See above.
- Hippodrome*—Spectacle, ballet and the midgets in circus.
- Hudson*—"The Spendthrift." The extravagance of the American women interestingly exploited as dramatic theme.
- Lyceum*—"The Spitfire." Rather amusing mixture of comedy and melodrama.
- Lyric*—Revival of "Jim the Penman," with "all star" cast. Notice later.
- Maxine Elliott's*—"Lulu's Husbands," by Mr. Thompson Buchanan. Summer farce, a bit flashy but laughable.
- Nasimova*—"Little Eyolf," with Mme. Nazimova. Ibsen drama, partly poetic and partly symbolic, but never cheerful.
- Wallack's*—"Alias Jimmy Valentine." Clever and interesting melodrama with reformed convict as hero.
- Weber's*—Revival of the charming and pathetic musical piece, "The Climax."



The Day the Circus Train Was wrecked a



in Was cked at Wormwood Junction



THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Husbands' Correspondence Bureau

Branches everywhere, including Paris, Constantinople and Philadelphia. No connection with any other establishment

THINGS are gradually righting themselves in this office and we continue to be on friendly terms with the police. Money has been coming in and we begin to feel that the great work we are doing is really appreciated by the country at large.

At the same time our expenses are extremely heavy and rapidly increasing, owing to demands for shorter hours made by our vaudeville performers and other artists connected with our entertainment committee. For this reason we are reluctantly obliged to announce an increase in our rates, to take effect on the first of the month. We do this, however, with the conviction that everybody will understand, as the necessities of life are going up all over the country. Our old customers, however, will still be protected at the old rates.

Are you a subscriber to our bureau? If not and you happen to be a married man it will pay you to look over our prospectus. We are pretty well known by this time, but it is a fact that husbands who have hitherto led a happy married life and suddenly are awakened from their dream by a rude shock are not likely to be aware of our existence. Troubles in your married life are like rheumatism or tic douloureux. Before you get them you never hear about them; but when you are a victim you find that every one else has the same thing.

If this notice, therefore, comes to the attention of some hitherto blissful married man, who is just beginning to get uneasy and doesn't know what is the matter with him, let him drop us a line at once. We can cure him if he consults us in time. But even in advanced cases, where we cannot affect a complete cure, we can alleviate your sufferings. The following letter is a fair sample of hundreds we are constantly receiving:

Dear Sir:

Words are inadequate to thank you for what you have done for me. When I first applied to you, and after I had sent a photograph of my wife, and you told me that my case was hopeless, I felt there was no more use. That you have helped to mitigate my sufferings is, however, a wonderful thing. My principal trouble at present is that I cannot get away from home. My wife watches me with eagle eye. If you could suggest some way in which I could pay you a visit, even for a day, and place myself under the auspices of your entertainment committee, I should bless you forever. Please mail a copy of your "Galaxy of Beauties" to the inclosed address, that of a neighbor. He has promised to turn it over to me.
Yours hastily, B— G—

Recently we inaugurated a three weeks' course, entirely free, in hopes that we might interest a number of husbands. We have, however, decided to abandon it for the following reasons:

Many husbands who took this course were impatient of results. They expected that their wives would all stop buying bargains, stay in nights, let them stay at home from church

and permit them to do as they pleased—all in three weeks' time.

The expense of looking up an individual case is very great. We never undertake a case unless our sympathies go out to our customer. Now we can't undertake to do this in three weeks and then have the current broken off.

For these reasons we urge all of our patrons to place themselves absolutely under our charge for at least a year. We may get results immediately, but it makes us too nervous to feel that we have no claim on a customer after three weeks. We feel, also, that our reputation is now sufficiently established to insist upon an advance payment in every case. We invite the closest scrutiny. Our testimony book is open to all.

In the meantime we beg leave to announce that the full programme of our entertainment committee for spring and summer is ready and will be mailed on receipt of twenty-five cents.

It includes among other things:

A system of playing the races that cannot be beaten.

Complete guide to poker playing.

Freedom of the City of New York during the months of June and July (by special arrangement with the Mayor).

Full particulars about the great husbands' conference to be held at Narragansett Pier.

Special trip to Paris, and information about all important art centres in that city.

We also beg to announce that we have secured Mr. Anthony Comstock as our special monologist, who will hereafter guide parties on our Seeing-the-Tenderloin Auto. Mr. Comstock is eminently qualified for his task.

We have received the following:

Dear Sir:

My wife reads aloud from the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Is there any hope?
GEORGE K— B—

We beg to inform our correspondent that we do not take *Ladies' Home Journal* cases. We have to draw the line somewhere.

Dear Sir:

My wife and I have been fighting so long now, and we have become so used to it, that I don't believe any other life would suit us. I don't know why I am writing you this. I saw your announcement, and it struck me as funny. And so this is just a passing salute from an old stager.
H— F—

This pathetic letter brought tears to our eyes. Alas! there are so many of them. Nevertheless, if we can get our friend on here for a couple of weeks we hope that something may be done for him. While there is married life there is always hope. Call, write or wire.

HUSBANDS' CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU.



"INSTEAD OF SWEARING EVERY TIME I ASK YOU TO HOOK MY GOWN YOU OUGHT TO THANK YOUR STARS I'M NOT A DACHSHUND."

An Almost Forgotten Stylist

LEARNING that the *Times* has engaged John L. Sullivan to report the Jeffries-Johnson combat at San Francisco on July fourth, our neighbor the *Evening Post* professes to be perplexed as to whether it should congratulate the *Times* or Mr. Sullivan upon this engagement.

It is not necessary to devote space to felicitation of either of them. It is enough if our neighbor shall be glad on its own account and for the sake of American readers in general that the engagement has been made.

Many things have happened to the *Evening Post* in the last ten years, and it has lost from its staff an unusual proportion of the older members. There may be no one in its office now who recalls the great and triumphal visit of Mr. Sullivan to England and his adventures there and his penetrating and discursive comments on British sport and civilization, all as conveyed to his admiring fellow citizens with the assistance of Mr. Arthur Brisbane through the columns of the *New York Sun*. No one who remembers those letters needs to be told that Mr. Sullivan's point of view and powers of lingual expression are almost as unusual and remarkable as were his old-time abilities in fistic attack and defense. Why those letters were never republished in a book is one of the mysteries of omission. The only master of the kind of language that Mr. Sullivan excels in who could fairly be compared with him was Captain Devery, once Chief of Police

in this town. Both of these gifted men had great energy of mind and a considerable native appreciation of the value of vocal sounds. Their language did not always conform in its details to the conventions of the grammarians. They are both Celtic impressionists and outside of ordinary rules. But both, and Mr. Sullivan in particular, had very unusual powers of vivid and picturesque expression. Mr. Sullivan also had very picturesque and individual turns of thought. When his natural talent was duly supplemented by the more disciplined powers of Mr. Brisbane the result was not to be forgotten.

Few ingredients are so indispensable to the make-up of a good writer as vigor. Mr. Sullivan had lots of vigor. He was as active on his head, so to speak, as on his feet. Mr. Devery also had vigor. A contemporary of the same type and endowed with analogous talents and energy is the Hon. William J. Conners, of Buffalo. Mr. Conners has vigor, too, and it may be noticed that his current comments on affairs, when served hot and not too much refined by meddling commentators, fall upon the ear with an impact that is very stimulating to the hearer.

How much of his old-time literary power Mr. Sullivan still retains we have no means of knowing, but if his mental faculties are in good order, and are working well at the time of the fight—if there is any fight—and are properly supplemented and assisted, the *Times* should get a story which the rhetoricians of the *Evening Post* will delight to read.

These Socialists

THESE Socialists are doubtless not wishful to incur the imputation of disloyalty, but what can they expect when they persist in taking the 'brotherhood of man so seriously as to be proof against the politician's appeal to racial and national prejudices? It is laid to the Socialists that England and Germany, in spite of such a flapping of flags and an emission of patriotic hot air as perhaps never was, have thus far been unable to involve themselves in a war about nothing—a situation most injurious to the honor of both parties; and while the accusation may be for the present unjust, there is hardly any denying the dangerous tendency of a cult which cries "Peace! Peace!" when half the Dreadnoughts built or building are already obsolete.



PHYSIOGNOMY MADE EASY

DOES A LARGE NOSE ALWAYS DENOTE MENTAL VIGOR AND AGGRESSIVENESS?



"PERMIT ME, MADAM, TO OFFER YOU MY UMBRELLA."



ANY ONE who finds the time and the inclination to stop for a moment by the wayside and look back along the highway of current fiction and potential literature that he has been traveling notices the odd tricks that perspective plays with receding landmarks. It is not merely that distance dwarfs detail and turns telegraph poles to picket fences, but that by bringing apparently unrelated things into relation it emphasizes their respective values. It is surprising, for instance, to find that the giant oak of a novel that we paused to marvel at a few years back is become a mere speck against a rise of intellectual ground that we surmounted without conscious effort. In fact it is surprising, even when not disconcerting, to glimpse in one's self even the first beginnings of those saner readjustments that finally result in what we call the judgment of posterity. One of the lesser, but not the least curious, of the discoveries that one may thus make by glancing behind him is the fact that the chief characters in Mrs.



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE

A Modern Chronicle, by Winston Churchill. The history of Honora Leffingwell, of St. Louis, New York, Newport, Reno and Paris. Another "great American novel."

Central America and Its Problems, by Frederick Palmer. A special correspondent's impressions of Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

The Diamond Master, by Jacques Futrelle. A thriller that comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb.

The Diary of a Daly Débutante. Anonymous. A journal kept by a young member of Augustin Daly's troupe from 1879 to 1880. A naive and fascinating record.

From the Bottom Up, by Alexander Irvine. The autobiography of a congenial propagandist.

Lady Merton, Colonist, by Mrs. Humphry Ward. See above.

In After Days. An interesting comparison of views upon immortality by W. D. Howells, T. W. Higginson, John Bigelow, Elizabeth S. Phelps, Julia Ward Howe, H. M. Alden, W. H. Thomson, Henry James and Guglielmo Ferrero.

The History of Mr. Polly, by H. G. Wells. A whimsical but highly entertaining genre study.

The House of Mystery, by Will Irwin. A piece of machine-made light fiction with an interesting look-in at professional spiritualism.

Old Harbor, by William John Hopkins. A love story of quality. Heart-made and hand-polished. A rare article these days.

The New Word, by Allen Upward. A searching inquiry into the meaning of language, the jurisdiction of science, the sanctions of religion and the validity of hope.

Promenades of an Impressionist, by James Huneker. Excursions into the art galleries and critical literature of Europe.

The Red House on Rowan Street, by Roman Doubleday. A very poor detective story that is nevertheless better than most.

Sally Bishop, by E. Temple Thurston. A "sordid" romance with a "bad" ending, written by an author who is interested in human nature for readers with the same failing.

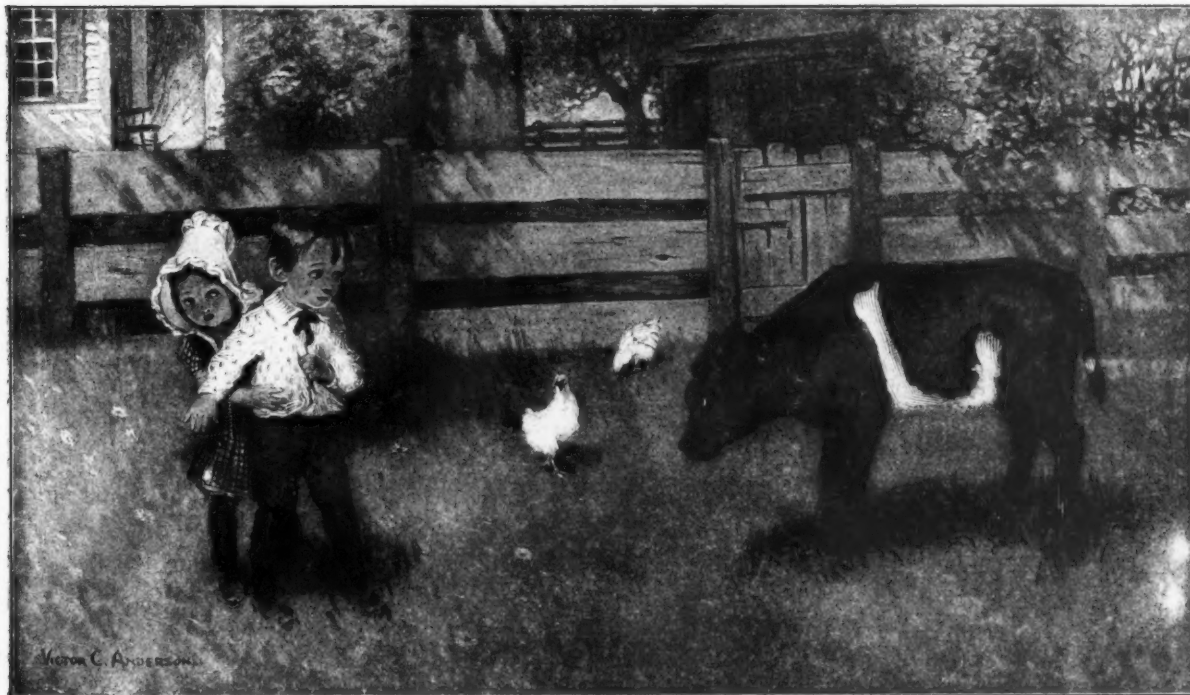
The Thief of Virtue, by Eden Phillpotts. See above.

Tremendous Trifles, by G. K. Chesterton. Papers casual and casuistical. Literary leap frog, mental sleight of hand and other amusing exercises.

White Magic, by David Graham Phillips. A bit of fictional pastry by a chef whose specialty is meats.

The Unknown Quantity, by Gertrude Hall. The author's first novel and better than most authors' second.

Humphry Ward's novels seem less and less as we go away from them to have been a series of independent creations, and more and more to have been easily recognized members of a small stock company who, under that author's gracious and successful management, have played diverse parts. Mrs. Ward's leading lady, for example, whatever may be the stage of development or the direction of application of her characteristic mental alertness and social poise—whether she be cast for the nonce as a neurasthenic, or a slave of ambition, or a victim of nice conscientious scruples—always bears, if one may so phrase it, a striking family resemblance to herself. In *Lady Merton, Colonist* (Doubleday, Page, \$1.50) we meet her in a somewhat unfamiliar role, but recognize her at sight. She appears, indeed, in the informal costume of travel and almost entirely without make-up; takes a transcontinental trip on the Canadian Pacific Railway; is carried away by the glorious scenery, the spectacles of a new nation springing into self-consciousness under a new heaven, and the attractions of her old friend, the leading man of the troupe, who is familiar yet refreshing as a pioneer statesman instead of a prospective prime minister. I hope I break no confidences in adding that she ends by emigrating, and that our last sight of her, daintily at work in a Saskatchewan ranch house, while in its way as attractive as that of Marie Antoinette making cheese at the Little Trianon, is likely to have less bearing on the future of Canada than that spectacle had on the future of France.



"OOH! LET'S RUN. MAYBE IT'S A BULL!"

THERE are a number of extremely unimportant questions that from time to time I find myself lazily curious about, and I have sometimes wondered whether, if I should take, say, one a week, and ask it of every one I met, I could work them off without its being noticed. One of them is, "Does any one actually continue, year by year, to read the descriptive passages in Mr. Phillpotts's novels?" Personally I confess to having long since recognized and accepted the fact that he is subject to intermittent and occasionally violent attacks of weather and landscape which I treat by saying "Um um" to myself while searching for the place where the story begins again. Not but what Mr. Phillpotts is lyric in these deliriums, but simply because, coming as they do in the fairway of his tale, they constitute obstructions to navigation. In his new novel, *The Thief of Virtue* (John Lane, \$1.50), these topographical and meteorological reefs are rather more frequent

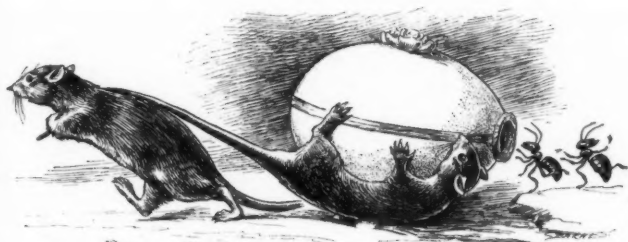
than usual, but a good skipper by keeping a weather eye to windward will easily avoid them. The story deals with a clash of temperaments between a Devon farmer and a boy whom he supposes to be his son, and is perhaps less closely woven than the best of its author's works. But it shares with the best of these its author's skill in creating living characters and that vision for the essential humanity that underlies the local type, which is his distinguishing claim to consideration as a novelist.

THERE is an odd prejudice, widely entertained, that a book, to be properly so called, should read like a book as well as look like one, which makes it a trifle difficult to give a name to a small volume by W. W. Urquhart called *Reminiscences. The Merchant Marine* (at G. P. Putnam's Sons, 75 cents), which does not read at all like a book but very much like listening to an old sea captain in the smoking compartment of a Pullman—an old sea captain whom you had supposed, until he joined in the desultory talk, to be, say, a Congregational minister. Captain Urquhart, in addition to having been at sea in sailing vessels for twenty-eight years, was in command of the *Trimountain*, that, in the fall of 1873, rescued eighty-five of the survivors of the *Ville du Havre*, and his account of that classic wreck should still be of interest to many Americans.
J. B. Kerfoot.

The Right Watch

THE WIFE'S CALLER (*lightly*): These husbands of ours need watching from morning till night.

THE OTHER WIFE (*less lightly*): Say rather from night till morning.



"HEY, FELLERS! THOSE RATS ARE GETTING AWAY WITH A WHOLE FARMHOUSE—SHEEP, COWS AND ALL!"



The Return of Tartarin.

Out of the East on wings of fire
The simoon, with relentless ire,
Howled through the waste, and where it
passed
All things bowed down beneath the blast
That shook destruction from its crest;
And then—came one in khaki drest
Bearing a Stick, and at his frown
It quieted down.

The tawny monarch left his lair,
And with blazing eyeballs sniffed the air,
Shook his vast mane, and at the world
In thunder tones defiance hurled;
When through the growing shades of
night
He saw a Stick leap into sight,
And prescient of the awful whack
He shuddered and went back.

The rivers rush from gorge and dell
The Nile's majestic flood to swell,
That ceaseless through old Egypt's length
Rolls onward with resistless strength.
At least it rolled until one day
The Cloud Compeller came that way



GENIUS—A CAPACITY FOR TAKING INFINITE PAINS.

Shaking a Stick, and at his look
It shriveled to a brook.
The wide earth bends beneath his tread,
Nor man nor beast dares lift his head.
The dictionary pales and quakes,
The alphabet in terror shakes,
The sinful nature faker squirms
Beneath his heel—so now, ye worms,
Back to your holes, no more to roam—
He's coming home.

—Baltimore Sun.

Making Progress.

WEIGLER: How is your son, the young
surgeon, getting on?
GAUSLER: First rate. He's improv-
ing every day. He recently operated on
his tenth patient and the man lived for
nearly twenty hours.—Chicago News.

The Commander-in-Chief.

"What distinguished foreigner assisted
the colonies in the American Revolu-
tion?" asked an Ohio teacher.
"God," answered Tommy promptly.—
Everybody's.

"What makes the trust magnate look
so worried?"
"He has just read that the American
farmer is very prosperous, and he feels
that he must have overlooked some-
thing."—Houston Post.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.
No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.
LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Brems

Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England. AGENTS. Brentano's, 37 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris; also at Saarbach's News Exchanges, 16 John St., Adelphi Strand, W. C., London; 9, Rue St. Georges, Paris; 1, Via Firenze, Milan; Mayence, Germany.
The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, 114 Southampton Row, London, W. C.
Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

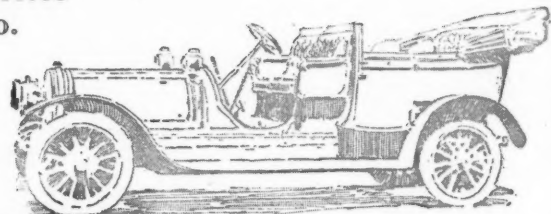
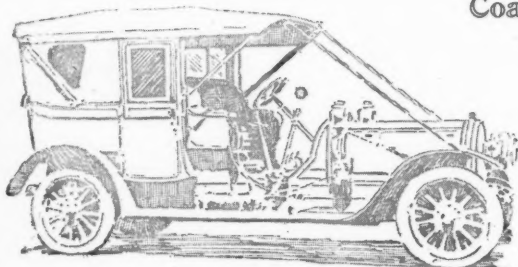
BREWSTER & CO.

Broadway and 47th Street, New York

Delaunay-Belleville
Licensed under Selden Patent

Special bodies for any Chassis.
Repairs to body or motor.

Peerless Cars with our exclusive
Coach work by special arrange-
ment with the Peerless
Motor Car Co.



Illustrations show a new design Brewster body on Delaunay-Belleville Chassis, open and closed.

How this car convinced the experts



A more sincere tribute was never paid to the high standard of this electric than its choice by fourteen makers of gas cars for their private garages.

The luxurious trappings, the generous proportions of the **Detroit** challenge your admiration; but these manufacturers demanded more than grace of line—they had to be convinced of the mechanical worth of the car.

Every one of our nine models comes to you completely fitted for your comfort and convenience. They range in price from \$1650 to \$2500.

The **Detroit** is not merely a thing of beauty—it is a joy to depend on for pleasure and service over town and country.

In the Munsey Tour the **Detroit**, the sole electric entered, **won the only official certificate ever issued to an electric in a reliability run.** From Washington to Boston, 671 miles, the **Detroit** made a perfect score, averaging over 100 miles a day for six consecutive days.

The Edison Battery

The Wizard used nickel and steel and made a battery of lighter weight and greater ampere-hour capacity, thereby materially increasing the mileage efficiency.

This battery is indestructible. It cannot deteriorate or sulphate and may stand indefinitely without recharging. Overcharging or charging at a high rate will not hurt the battery. All the care it requires is to fill it with water once a week.

Let us send you literature that will convince you as to the possibilities of pleasure and service you may get out of a **Detroit**.



Thomas A. Edison

Anderson Carriage Company,

Dept. LM

Detroit, Michigan



Surbrug's ARCADIA Mixture

Its aromatic delicacy will surprise you.
It is the most perfect blend of tobacco you ever put in your pipe—the highest class—it stands all by itself, the KING of mixtures.
A tobacco that your women folks will like to have you smoke at home—you may never have known the luxury of a pipe smoke before.

Send 10 Cents for sample, which will convince.

THE SURBRUG CO., 81 Dey Street, New York

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Reformed Too Soon.

An eminent speaker at the Congregationalist meeting in the First Congregational Church, East Orange, was telling the other day of a Westerner's opinion of the East.

"This man," said the speaker, "was a prominent churchman and had occasion to visit New York, where he remained for a few days. In writing of his experiences to his wife in the West he said: 'New York is a great city, but I do wish I had come here before I was converted.'"—*Newark Star*.



Our Special Offering

10% Discount allowed from regular catalogue. This offer holds good for a limited time only.

Send in your order at once.

This Garment at \$4.95
Regular Price \$7.50

A dainty combination in one piece corset cover, short skirt and drawers, doing away with all unnecessary fullness.

Entirely hand made, of fine Nainsook, handsomely trimmed with Valenciennes Lace insertion and edging and Satin ribbon.

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States for \$4.95. Please ask for combination 500 V, giving bust, waist and hip measure.

Write for our booklet, "A Glimpse of My Lady's Wardrobe."

WOODWARD & ACE,
500 Fifth Ave., New York.

Reference: Columbia Bank
507 Fifth Ave.



Club Cocktails

Here's to You! No fuss, no trouble, no bother. Simply strain through cracked ice and serve.

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

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO. Hartford New York London

A Bit of Ancient History

Mark Antony had asked his countrymen to lend him their ears.

"I want them for a loan exposition," he explained. "I have already a splendid collection of Roman noses."

Having gained their attention by this little flight of fancy, he proceeded to fling a few choice bouquets at the late J. Caesar.—*Chicago Tribune*.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
"Its purity has made it famous"

In EMERGENCY Try
Hunyadi János
NATURAL APERIENT WATER.
Avoid Substitutes

Answering It.

A Boston woman, said Mr. Bliss Carman at a dinner in New York, once asked Lowell to write in her autograph album, and the poet, complying, wrote the line, "What is so rare as a day in June?" Calling at this woman's house a few days later, Lowell idly turned the pages of the album till he came to his own autograph. Beneath it was written in a childish scrawl, "A Chinaman with whiskers."—*Washington Star*.

Something Swell.

MR. BIGHEART: Wiggins, old boy, we have raised fifty dollars to get the boss a Christmas present, and we want something that will make a show for the money—something that will look big, you know. Can't you suggest something?

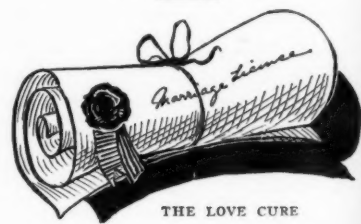
WIGGINS: Sure. Buy fifty dollars' worth of rice and boil it.—*Men and Women*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT EASE.

What He Wished to Know.

"Here is an article in this magazine entitled 'How to Meet Trouble,'" said Mrs. Wedderly. "Shall I read it to you?"

"No, thank you," replied his wife's husband. "How to dodge trouble is the brand of information I'm looking for."—*Chicago News*.



THE LOVE CURE

A Happy Marriage

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

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

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

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

All in one volume. Illustrated, \$2, postpaid.
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
Puritan Pub. Co., 711 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.



The sweep of an idea is not a matter of geography. Start something in Boston and you get the echo in Bombay. It is an idea that makes neighbors of us all.

In the farthest corner of the world you find the Gillette Safety Razor—introduced by Army and Navy officers, tourists, capitalists, business men.

The Gillette now has great sales agencies in India and China. Men there have been stropping and honing for five thousand years. It's time they were awakening. How long will you cling to obsolete shaving methods?

Seven hundred thousand men bought Gillettes last year. We expect a million new customers in 1910.

Wake up! Get a Gillette! Make a good front. Look the world in the face. A Gillette shave every morning is more than a material comfort—it's a moral brace—gives you a new grip on the Day's work.

The Gillette is for sale everywhere. It costs \$5, but it lasts a lifetime.

Write and we'll send you a pamphlet—Dept. A.

King C Gillette

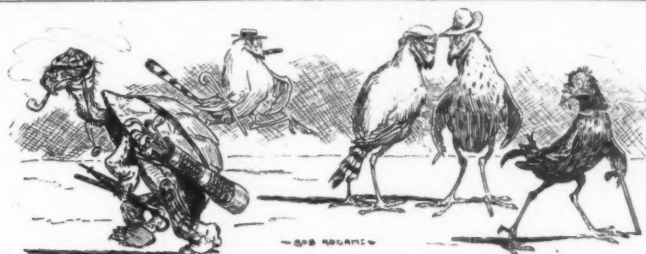
GILLETTE SALES COMPANY, 48 West Second Street, Boston

Couldn't Fool the Boy

A Hebrew boy, eleven years of age, who was a fever patient in a Philadelphia hospital, had shown a disposition to whine and complain at all times. The nurse was giving him an alcohol sponge, and, thinking to divert his mind, she said to him as she rubbed under his arms:

"Ticklish?"

Still whining, the youngster said: "No; Yiddish."—*Lippincott's*.



"GEE, I'LL BET HE IS A FOREIGNER!"

"SURE—HE'S ENGLISH; GET ON TO THE BATHTUB HE IS CARRYING."



Phew!

A telephone booth that is not regularly ventilated is a public danger. Its dead air, often fetid, warm and moist, forms an incubator which nurtures and multiplies disease germs. The installation of a

Sturtevant

Ready-to-Run Ventilating Set

in every booth (as shown in the picture below) is as much a necessity of public hygiene as the ventilation of theatres or school-rooms. The **Sturtevant Set** does not disturb the users of the telephone at all; our patented device prevents the escape of sound into the room or into neighboring booths. The ventilator forces the air into one or more booths, completely changing the air every few minutes, thus keeping the booths cool and doing away with the conditions most favoring germs. It runs from any electric fixture at a very low cost for operation.

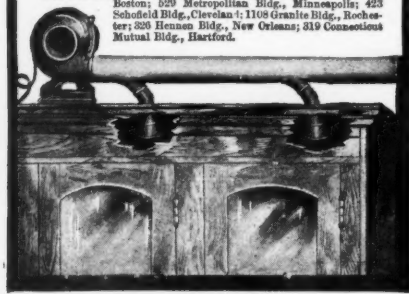
The **Sturtevant set** is a perfect device for ventilating and cooling offices, kitchens, closets, smoking-rooms, boat-cabins, lodge-rooms, laboratories, toilet-rooms, etc. In the bedroom, it gives all the advantage of out-of-door sleeping.



Size A, \$35; B, \$45; C, \$55; delivered in U. S. For facts about ventilation and further details write for booklet L 53.

Trade prices to Electrical Contractors, Hardware Dealers and Power Companies.

B. F. STURTEVANT COMPANY, Hyde Park, Mass.
BRANCH OFFICES: 50 Church St., New York; 135 N. 2d St., Philadelphia; 329 W. 3d St., Cincinnati; 300 Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis; 559 S. Clinton St., Chicago; 711 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh; 1006 Washington Loan & Trust Bldg., Washington, D. C.; 84 Oliver St., Boston; 529 Metropolitan Bldg., Minneapolis; 423 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland; 1108 Granite Bldg., Rochester; 326 Hemen Bldg., New Orleans; 319 Connecticut Mutual Bldg., Hartford.



Why Not Have a Parcels-Post?

A child could reason that if eggs in Missouri are twenty cents a dozen and sixty cents in New York, the small store-keeper can ignore the trusts and get into connection with the Missouri farmer by means of a cent-a-pound postal parcels delivery.

· LIFE ·

IF GOING ABROAD KEEP THIS ADDRESS!

Ernest. 185, Regent Street

The most EXCLUSIVE MODELS in London. FANCY TAILOR MADES. RECEPTION and EVENING FROCKS. MILLINERY, FURS

Rhymed Reviews

A Modern Chronicle

(By *Winston Churchill*. The Macmillan Company)

Suppose a maid whose witching spell
Would captivate a moody shellfish,
And there's Honora Lefingwell,
Divinely sweet, sublimely selfish.

Misled to make her aims in life
Enjoyment, Wealth and Fame, she
wages

A social war and inner strife
Through more than half a thousand
pages.

From boarding-school, she weds in
haste

A highly ordinary broker,
Whose business methods, morals, taste
And friends are uniformly ochre.

She snubs a lot of naughty men,
Yet, having made her world respect
her,

Most rashly falls in love—but then
Her husband really did neglect her.

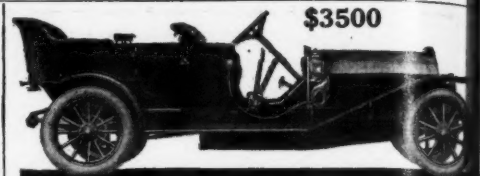
Another marriage caps divorce;
The tolerance on which she reck-
oned

Her world denies; a restive horse
Abruptly massacres her Second.

What next? A troubled, errant past
Has made her purer, stronger,
sweeter;

She takes a noble mate at last—
Her schoolboy lover, name o' Peter.

A conscientious book, indeed,
It well repays a little spending



\$3500

PREMIER

What Does It Mean To You?

What does it mean to you that more than 84% of the people who have purchased PREMIER cars during the past three years are still driving PREMIER cars?

What does it mean to you that PREMIER cars are conspicuous by their absence from "Second hand for Sale" lists?

It does mean that PREMIER records gained in reliability contests are supported by equally consistent and satisfactory service in the hands of the users.

It does mean that PREMIER owners do not try to dispose of their cars—they last for years.

The PREMIER Car of to-day is a development; Not a Chance Happening

PREMIER design in detail represents the most approved practices, which means that PREMIER construction throughout is in line with the ideas and principles which experimentation has shown the most able engineers in Europe and America to be BEST. They are ideas which stood the sternest test of experience when best features were sought. Those unable to measure up were eliminated. Compare any feature of the PREMIER with the corresponding feature or part in the best regarded makes in Europe, America and you will find that the practices which PREMIER Motors consider commonplace, because they are only in keeping with the other PREMIER features, are pointed out by other makers as representing earmarks of quality.

There are no special talking points in PREMIER cars. Every fact in the PREMIER is a talking point, because it represents best practice and its use is supported by reasons which have been tried and proven.

Read "How to Buy a Motor Car." We have secured a number of copies of this, one of which we will send you free for the asking. Write for it. Address Dept. A.

PREMIER MOTOR MFG. CO., Indianapolis, Ind.
Licensed under the Selden Patent

Of midnight oil therein to read
Despite the predetermined ending

Which makes a Novel turn Romance.
Though dressed in cloth instead of
spangles,

Honora never gets a chance
To solve, unhelped, her moral tan-
gles.

Romancers, after knitting plots.
With trenchant falchions cut right
through them;

But Novel Writers find Life's knots
And let their characters undo them.

Arthur Guiterman.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3 & \$2.50
Workingmen's \$2.00 Shoes **SHOES** Boys' Shoes, \$3, \$2.50 & \$2

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make,

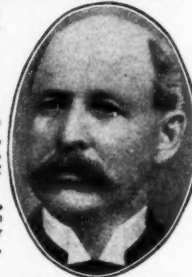
BECAUSE:

W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal, in style, fit and wear, other makes costing \$6.00 to \$8.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$3, \$2.50 and \$2 shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world.

Fast Color Eyelets.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. **Take No Substitute.** Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalog, giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



K-C

ORIENTAL RUGS OF
DISTINCTION TO MEET
DECORATIVE NEEDS

KENT-COSTIKYAN
Murray Hill Building, 8 West 38th St., New York

The
Literary
Zoo.

The "Dial's" Natal Day

While the personal habits of more or less distinguished authors are not obnoxious to us, we confess to liking better the baseball reports and the *Herald's* dramatic critiques. (The last dramatic criticism we recall reading in the *Herald* was the last one penned by Mr. Meltzer some years ago.) Of an incurious mind, we do not greatly care whether Miss Marie Corelli wears a straight front or a straitjacket; whether Mr. G. B. Shaw wrote his Shakespeare essays by a tallow dip or by flashes of lightning; whether Laura Jean Libbey anointed her curls with

The Original and
Genuine Chartreuse

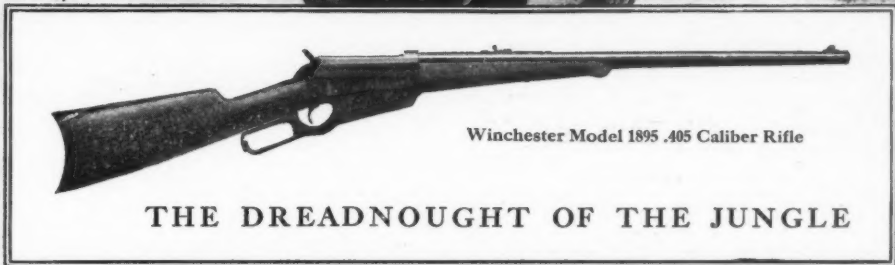
has always been and still is made by the Carthusian Monks (Pères Chartreux), who, since their expulsion from France, have been located at Tarragona, Spain; and, although the old labels and insignia originated by the Monks have been adjudged by the Federal Courts of this country to be still the exclusive property of the Monks, their world-renowned product is nowadays known as



Liqueur
Pères
Chartreux

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

At first-class Wine Merchants,
Grocers, Hotels, Cafés
Bittjer & Co.
45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.



Winchester Model 1895 .405 Caliber Rifle

THE DREADNOUGHT OF THE JUNGLE

WINCHESTER

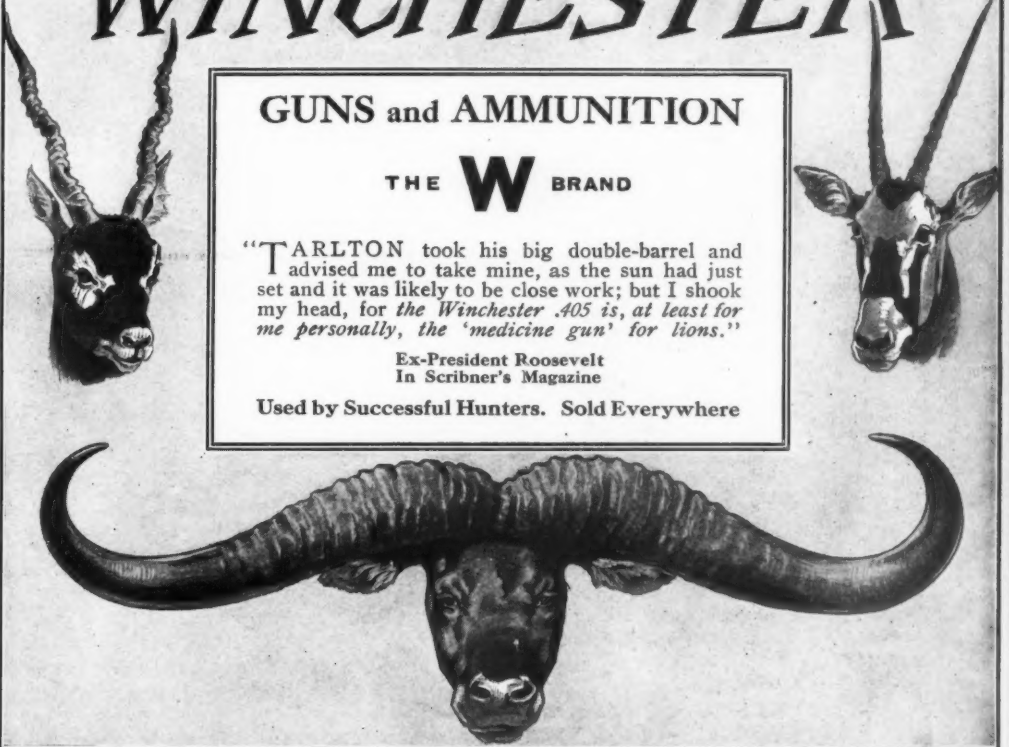
GUNS and AMMUNITION

THE W BRAND

"TARLTON took his big double-barrel and advised me to take mine, as the sun had just set and it was likely to be close work; but I shook my head, for the Winchester .405 is, at least for me personally, the 'medicine gun' for lions."

Ex-President Roosevelt
In Scribner's Magazine

Used by Successful Hunters. Sold Everywhere



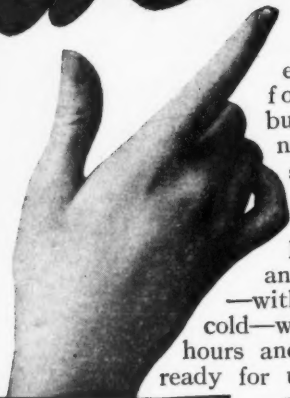
vaseline or in the good old-fashioned way. That Montaigne aroused his sleeping son with music, that Buffon wore lace ruffles at his wrist and a sword at his side when he set him down to write the *Histoire Naturelle*, that Thoreau made his own lead pencils and Stevenson his own style, that Flaubert declaimed and shouted his phrases so that his mother could not sleep, and that the Brownings did not read their poetry to each other—these things are good gossip. When

Montaigne, Buffon and the rest are forgotten, personal intelligence concerning our temporary authors will be worth printing—but possibly not till then.

Yet woe to the literary magazine which in this our commercial country eschews all prattle of industrious penmen! So, at least, say the daring souls who have launched periodical upon periodical only to see them succumb to the competition of the newspaper.

(Continued on page 936)

A Fact



**Thermos
An Everyday
Necessity**

Reader, you may not know of your real—everyday need for Thermos—but it is a real need that can be supplied in no other way.

Thermos keeps liquids—and solids—hot—without fire—and cold—without ice—for hours and days—until ready for use. Simply a proven fact.

In the nursery—baby's milk can be kept pure and sweet at just the temperature your infant demands—with

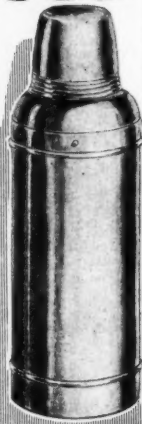
THERMOS

In the sick-room any liquid or solid prescribed or desired can be kept hot or cold for hours without trouble or loss of time.

For Automobilists, Yachtsmen or Sportsmen. On any vacation or outing Thermos gives comforts that can be obtained in no other way.

For father, mother, grandma, son or daughter, athlete or invalid, there are daily needs for Thermos. But please be cautious. Look for the name Thermos on the bottom of every genuine article.

**American Thermos
Bottle Company**
Thermos Building
243-247 West 17th St.,
NEW YORK



10 Minutes from B'way

THE MONTCLAIR

"ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP"

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 935)

Only the *Bookman* survives—a survival, we believe, due in a great measure to the combination of journalistic instinct and literary taste possessed by Mr. Arthur Bartlett Maurice, who, in his always interesting "Chronicle and Comment," steers craftily between the Scylla of fatuous exploitation and the Charybdis of stodgy and sterile fact. Illustrations, of course, help the *Bookman* mightily. Could any periodical, without pictures, live by literature alone? The answer is at hand: The *Dial*, of Chicago, does. The *Dial*, of Chicago, has lived by literature alone, lo! these thirty years—conducted by the original founder, edited by its first editor. Nearly all the English reviews look to politics, to public affairs, as well as to letters. But to letters alone is the *Dial* devoted. This month of May marks its thirtieth birthday—the natal day of a journal known seventy years ago as the *Dial*, of Boston—a journal edited for four years by Margaret Fuller, and including among its contributors Emerson and Thoreau. Its continuous and prosperous conduct in Chicago, since its revival in 1880 in a course of dignity without dullness, and with a regard for



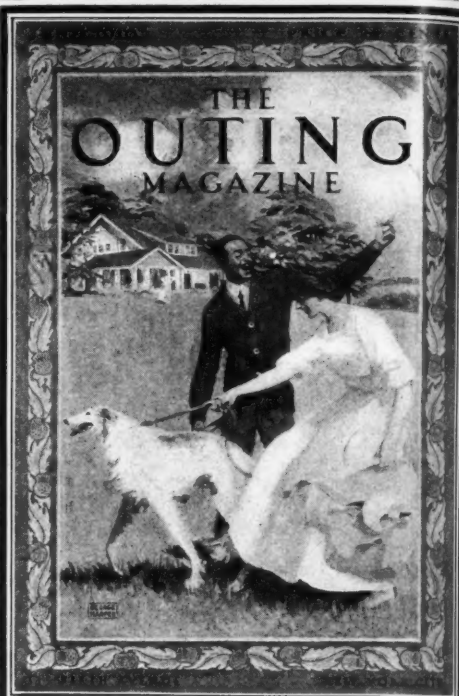
Egyptian Deities

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

We don't count
the cost when
we make them.
You won't when
you smoke them
Cork Tips or Plain

Coming Special Numbers of LIFE

TRAVEL	AUTO
HOME, SWEET HOME	THANKSGIVING
GRADUATES'	HORSE SHOW
YANKEE DOODLE	MIDNIGHT
DYSPEPTICS'	ADAM AND EVE
FAT FOLKS'	WILD OATS
GOODY GOODY	CHRISTMAS
NAUTICAL	BURGLARS'
MEN'S RIGHTS	



JUNE OUTING

catches the June spirit. A radiant outdoor invitation in picture and story.

☞ There's real sport in Belmore Browne's HUNTING THE CARIBOU. An early vacation hint in Camp's account of FISHING MOUNTAIN TROUT.

☞ Expert help at every point. Take TEACHING HER TO SHOOT and MOTOR DRIVING WITH BRAINS.

☞ And there's Baseball—C. E. Van Loan's inside view of the beginner in the big Leagues. The pictures count.

☞ All news-stands, 25 cents. \$5.00 a year. Send fifty cents in stamps to-day for three months' trial subscription.

Liberal offer to local representatives. Write for terms.



THE OUTING MAGAZINE
315 FIFTH AVENUE · NEW YORK CITY



timeliness without triviality, seems to us a very considerable achievement. Our congratulations to Mr. Francis Fisher Browne—printer, poet, lawyer, editor, publisher; once a mere New Englander, but long and latitudinously of Chicago and California—the bowels and red blood of our continent. The West is really a wonderful place when you come to know it; and that has been our good fortune.

W. T. Larned.

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON · WASHINGTON · OTTAWA

56

LUCREZIA BORGIA.

They say down in the great State of Ga

They never heard of Lucrezia Ba,

But just take our word

Of "Rad-Bridge" they've heard,

We've scored them and hope soon to have Sca-

SILK VELOUR PLAYING CARDS

Latest, same quality, size, colors and price as our famous hem-stitched linen card, only difference design of back. "It's a beauty." Ten cents in stamps (less than cost) secures our handsome sample wallet of Bridge. What accessories with new illustrated catalog. Address Dept. L, Radcliffe & Co., 144 Pearl St., New York, and London, E. C.

Some Old Friends Among the Jokes

ADAPTED BY KATE L. ROBERTS.—PART II

THEN there was the fine old Scotch joke of a Glasgow baillie who, replying to the toast of the "Law," remarked that "all our greatest law-givers are dead—Moses is dead, Solon is dead, Confucius and Justinian are dead—and I'm nae feelin' that vera weel mesel'," which in March, 1893, *Punch* republished, adapting it, however, to modern literature (the speaker quaintly including George Eliot amongst our deceased "best men"). More recently a precisely parallel anecdote has been attributed to Dr. McCosh, apropos of Leibnitz's theory of evil (*Westminster Gazette*, January, 1895). And again there is an old story of Baron Rothschild, who when very busy received the visit of a business acquaintance. "Take a chair," quoth the Baron. "Can't," said the visitor, "I'm in a hurry." "Then take two chairs," suggested the Baron, still engrossed. In 1871 the same joke was sent in to *Punch* in a remodeled form and duly published. "Call me a cab!" says an excited gentleman. "You're too late, sire," replied the servant; "a cab couldn't do it." "Confound you!" cries the other, "call two cabs, then!" In this country it has long been attributed to Joseph Choate.

IN the *Echo*, in March, 1895, appeared the following item of news: "There is a curious report of a dialogue in a Chinese medical paper: *Doctor*: H'm. You are run down, sir. You need an ocean voyage. What is your business? *Patient*: Second mate of the *Anna*

"Building Tires on the Conscience Plan"

FISK

Quality TIRES

EVERY AUTOMOBILIST HAS A FINGER IN THE MAKING OF FISK *Quality* TIRES and Fisk Removable Rims. From the start, commencing with the purchase of materials, continuing through each stage of manufacture, testing and inspection, the dominating question is "What will the user think and say of our product?" With this thought, and the feeling of responsibility to those who use our tires dictating every step, we can build Only the Best.

WE ARE SOLICITOUS first in the selection of machinery—it must be up-to-date and of the latest design. We are **solicitous** in the purchase of raw materials—they must be of the highest grade. We are **solicitous** in the selection of workmen—they must be honest, expert and filled with the ever-present spirit of "What will the user think and say?" We are **solicitous** in our inspection and testing departments—all of our products before leaving the factory must be examined with the one thought in mind—"What will the user think and say?"

OUR SOLICITATION DOES NOT END WHEN THE TIRES ARE SOLD. We are **more than ever solicitous** that our products shall give satisfaction in actual work, and in order properly to realize this satisfaction we have established branches in the important cities of the United States where the wants of Fisk users are carefully, courteously and expertly provided for. These branches carry a complete stock of tires and tubes to fit all rims and maintain a modern and thoroughly equipped repair department.

We Rest Easy When Our Tires Have Outlived Their Days of Usefulness, for We Know We Have Exercised Every Precaution and Care to Make Those Days a Credit to Us and a Satisfaction to Our Customers.

A POST CARD WILL BRING NEW BOOKLETS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU


THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY

Department S

Branches in Seventeen Cities

Chicopee Falls, Mass.

The Best Bitter Liqueur



Underberg
The World's Best
Bitters

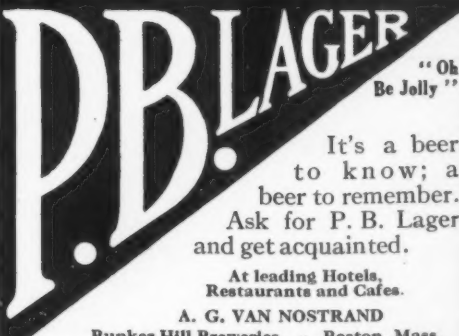
The best of all Bitters BECAUSE it refreshes instantly, and the benefit lasts. UNDERBERG is on every label.

Sold Everywhere.

LUYTIES BROTHERS
U. S. Agents. New York.

Maria, just in from Hong Kong." But more than a quarter of a century before *Punch* had treated his readers to the same: *Doctor Cockshure* (advising a nervous patient): My good sir, what you want is a thorough alteration of climate; the only thing to cure you is a long sea voyage. *Patient*: That's rather inconvenient. You see, I'm only just home from a sea voyage round the world!"


AN omnibus story, printed just as it occurred, was that in which a con-
(Continued on page 938)



It's a beer to know; a beer to remember. Ask for P. B. Lager and get acquainted.

At leading Hotels, Restaurants and Cafes.

A. G. VAN NOSTRAND
Bunker Hill Breweries, - Boston, Mass.



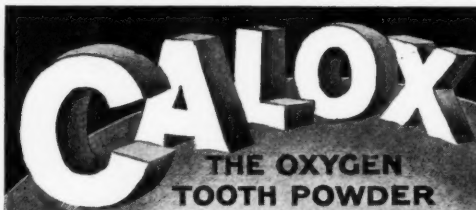
If there was a better Cigarette in the world, I would be making it.

That's my peculiarity—
What's yours?
**MAKAROFF
RUSSIAN
CIGARETS**
15 cents and a quarter
AT YOUR DEALER'S
Nearly everybody smokes them now
Makaroff - Boston
Mail address—95 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Some Old Friends Among the Jokes

(Continued from page 937)

ductor replies to an old gentleman in the south of London, whose destination was "The Elephant and Castle." "Yus—you go on to the Circus and change into a Helephant." "Oh, mamma!" exclaims a little girl seated near the door, "do let's go, too!" "Go where?" "To the circus and see the old gentleman change into an elephant!" A similar incident, it may be observed, was



CALOX
THE OXYGEN
TOOTH POWDER

To Whiten the Teeth
It's the Oxygen (in the form of peroxide of hydrogen) in Calox that renders it so perfect a cleanser and whitener of the teeth.
Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it.
All Druggists, 25 Cents.
Sample and Booklet free on request.
McKESSON & ROBBINS - NEW YORK

shell). Day by day this attracted immense crowds to the place and the rain of jokes that followed was ceaseless, *Punch's* not the worst. He celebrated the bivalve in his pages by picture and by word, and his young men made the best of the incident. Douglas Jerrold, says Walter Thornbury, suggested that it was one of the sentimental kind which, having been crossed in love, took to whistling to keep up appearances and show it didn't care. Thackeray declared in all seriousness that he heard an American in the shop, after listening to the performance, gravely assert that at home in Massachusetts they had a much cleverer cyster, which not only whistled "Yankee Doodle" from beginning to end, but followed his master about like a dog. And it was further suggested that, report having exaggerated the powers of the performer into being able to whistle "God Save the Queen," the proprietor had ben requested to take it to Windsor Castle, but that the command had ben summarily cancelled when it was ascertained that the musician was a "native!"

GRINNELL AUTO GLOVES



For Men and Women with or without gold initial on cuff.

are the most handsome and most serviceable Gloves for motoring.

The Patented "Rist-Fit"

consisting of a wedge shaped piece of soft leather set into the cuff, allows the leather strap or wover tape fastener to draw the glove snugly at the wrist, keeping the gauntlet up and excluding dust and dirt.

The Ventilated Back

is another great source of comfort, exclusive with the Grinnell Glove. Rows of tiny perforations across the back of the glove admit air and prevent perspiration, but are so small that no dust can enter. These gloves are made from Tan "Reindeere," Drab or Black colt skin—wear like iron—washable in soap and water or gasoline—will never harden.

A Pair on Approval

Send us your dealer's name, with your selection of style and size, and we will send you a pair of Grinnell Gloves on approval, prepaid.

MORRISON-RICKER MFG. COMPANY
Originators and Patentees of Ventilated and "Rist-Fit" Gloves
42 BROAD STREET, GRINNELL, IOWA

The Latest Books

- My Policies in Jungleland*, by Fletcher C. Ransom. (Barse & Hopkins.)
- Our Lady of Darkness*, by Albert Dorington and A. G. Stephens. (The Macaulay Company. \$1.50.)
- Rosamond the Second*, by Mary Mears. (F. A. Stokes Company. 80 cents.)
- Royal Lovers*, by Helene Vacaresco. (John Lane Company. \$1.50.)

MRS. ADAIR'S
Ganesh Preparations and Treatments

HALF A SCORE YEARS.

luck, the precise knowledge of how to scientifically preserve to woman her original charms of youth and beauty lay buried with other lost arts of the Ancients. Each year since then it has been steadily coming into **Its Own Again**, as an **Exact Science**, whose immense practical benefits are convincingly demonstrated by Mrs. Adair's Ganesh Preparations and Facial Treatments. Today the largest cities in the world—of both Europe and America—resound with the fame of genuine "Beauty Culture," as practised under the original **Adair Methods**. The constantly increasing clientele attending Mrs. Adair's large establishments at Home and Abroad amply testify to the wonderful success attained by her exclusive methods.

Patent Ganesh Chin Strap removes double chin, restores lost contours, takes away the line from nose to chin, \$5. Double straps to prevent snoring \$6.50.

Ganesh Eastern Muscle Developing Oil, \$5, \$2.50, \$1. This marvelous Oil is Mrs. Adair's original preparation; it removes lines, fills hollows, obliterates lines on eyelids, making them white and firm.

Ganesh Diable Skin Tonic, \$5, \$2, 75c. is a splendid wash for the face; it closes the pores, strengthens and whitens the skin; good for loose skins; removes puffiness under eyes.

Ganesh Eastern Balm Cream, \$3, \$1.50, 75c. can be used for the most sensitive skin, unequalled as a face cleanser and a skin food.

Hygienic Facial Massage and Electrical Face Treatments (Vibro Treatment included) at Mrs. Adair's Rooms, cost \$2.50 (Course of 6 Treatments, \$12). Ladies only are received. Price List Booklet FREE. Write for it. Consultation Free. Mail orders have prompt attention. Full directions for Home Treatment.

MRS. ADAIR, 21 West 38th Street, New York
PHONE 3475 MURRAY HILL
92 New Bond Street, London, W.; 5 Rue Cambon, Paris;
Branch in Madrid

"BOOTBLACKS" who value their reputation always use

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Because they are sure of a
Better Polish Without Injury to the Leather
Finest in Quality Largest in Variety

"BULLY SHINE"
A Waterproof Paste POLISH



For ALL kinds of black shoes and OLD rubbers. Blacks, polishes, softens and preserves.
Contains oils and waxes to polish and preserve the leather.
LARGE tin boxes 10 cents. Boxes open with a key.

"Dandy" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.
Whittemore Bros. & Co., 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

Get Our Book

from any photographic supply dealer free, or we'll send it if you'll enclose three 2c. stamps and ask for it.

This book tells and shows why the famous

GOERZ LENSES

will give you better results than you can expect to get from any other lenses made. It covers the subject of lenses accurately and comprehensively and contains a lot of information useful to everyone interested in photography. Illustrated with many examples of the work of Goerz Lenses. Contains full particulars and price list.



C. P. GOERZ AMERICAN OPTICAL COMPANY
Office and Factory: 79m East 130th St., New York
Makers of Goerz Lenses, Goerz Binoculars and Goerz Cameras
Dealers' Distributing Agencies:
For Middle West: Burke & James, Chicago
San Francisco: Hirsch & Kaiser; Canada: R. F. Smith, Montreal

weather, and never put a frosty bit in my mouth, but hold it in your hands a moment first.

I carry you, pull you, wait patiently for you long hours, day or night. I cannot tell you when I am thirsty; give me clean, cool water often in hot weather.

Finally, when my strength is gone, instead of turning me over to a human brute, to be tortured and starved, take my life in the easiest and quickest way, and your God will reward you in this life and in Heaven. Amen.—Our Dumb Animals.

AUTOMOBILIST'S HAND BOOK FREE

"Care and Repair of Tires" is the most complete work of its kind ever published, containing a remedy for every tire emergency. It is quoted as Authority in American and Foreign Auto Journals.

It Tells All About Tires

- Correct Pressure
- Care in Winter
- Care of Rims
- Emergency Repairs
- Care of Spare Tires
- Correct Size
- Prevention of Overheating
- Effects of Careless Driving
- How to Cut Down Repair Bills
- How to Get 4500 Miles Use

All About SHALER Electric Vulcanizer

How it seals up the holes in your casings and makes one tire outwear three. Write for book right now. Give car and voltage of your lighting current.

SHALER CO., 1101 4th St., Waupun, Wis.

Breathe Fresh Air Every Minute Indoors

There is not one office building or home in all the world in which the atmosphere is naturally pure—in which air starvation is not the daily rule



ELECTRIC FAN AND AIR PURIFIER FOR ABSOLUTE VENTILATION THE YEAR 'ROUND

Our latest battleships, the North Dakota and Delaware, are equipped, and the Florida and Utah are being equipped, with the marvellous "SIROCCO" blowers.

You can have in your club rooms, your office or your home the same healthful, indispensable fresh air system which Uncle Sam has selected to keep his naval officers and men in the pink of condition.

It is not a mere agitator of the air in an apartment. "SIROCCO" goes far beyond any other ventilating device yet made.

"SIROCCO" is an equalizer, furnishing so vast a volume of the pure outer air that it creates—and maintains—precisely those atmospheric conditions necessary for alert mental and physical activity.

"SIROCCO" brings in 5,000 cubic feet of fresh, filtered air every hour, yet it is so diffused that it never creates harmful drafts.

This flood may enter the room at any angle desired—may be deflected through a radiator, or sent to the top of the room, from which it naturally descends, surrounding the occupants with life-giving, ozone-laden air.

Or by the turn of a lever the action of "SIROCCO" may be reversed, drawing and exhausting from the apartment the dead, "used-up" air, with all its enervating characteristics.

"SIROCCO" is operated by electricity, costs only about one cent a day for current, is furnished complete with all accessories, including one dozen filter cloths, and is delivered anywhere in the United States for \$36.

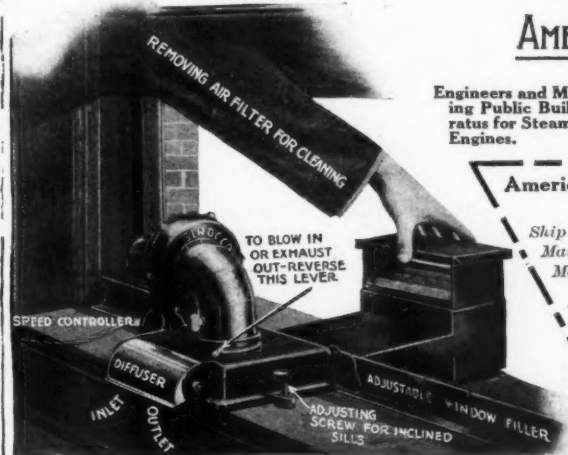
Read the coupon below, send it to us marked to indicate just what you want, and be sure to give us all the information requested concerning your electrical current.

We can use a few good men as our personal representatives, who can adequately present this marvellous appliance to men of large interests.

AMERICAN BLOWER COMPANY

DETROIT, MICH. U. S. A.

Engineers and Manufacturers of Fan Systems for Heating and Ventilating Public Buildings, Factories and Stores. Mechanical Draft Apparatus for Steam Boilers, Exhaust Fans and Blowers, Self-Oiling Steam Engines.



American Blower Co. Detroit, Mich.

Ship "Sirocco" outfit (check enclosed)

Mail booklet

Mail plan for salesmen

Name

Address

(The sender of coupon should supply information below.)

Electric Current supplied by

..... Volts Volts Direct Current

..... Cycles Alternating. Width of Window

Prayer of the Horse

(Translated from the Swedish)

To Thee, My Master, I Offer My Prayer: Feed me and take care of me. Be kind to me. Do not jerk the reins; do not whip me when going up hill.

Never strike, beat or kick me when I fail to understand what you want of me, but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me, and if I refuse to do your bidding, see if there is not something wrong with my harness.

Do not give me too heavy loads; never hitch me where water will drip on me. Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I fail to eat; I may have an ulcerated tooth. That, you know, is very painful. I am unable to tell you in words when I am sick; so watch me, and I will try to tell you by signs.

Pet me sometimes; I enjoy it and I will learn to love you.

Protect me in summer from the hot sun. Keep a blanket on me in winter

THE WALKING OF WESTON Always Stimulates INTEREST IN WALKING ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

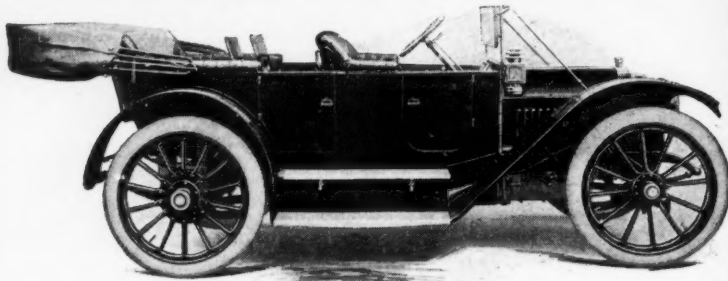
Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails and hot tired, aching feet. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold everywhere. 25 cts. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps.



FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address,

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy - N. Y.

"Two Years Ahead!"



Why the Owen Has Left-Hand Drive

Following Foreign Practice

The steering gear of most automobiles is on the right side. This is not because it is easier or better to steer from the right, but because Americans have followed European practice, where road rules are the opposite of ours. The right-hand drive has in this country every disadvantage.

Guarded and Unguarded Turns

All our turns to the right are guarded. There is no chance of accident with a vehicle approaching from the rear, but in turning a corner to the left it becomes the duty of the operator to look behind and determine whether his road is clear. Sitting on the right, this cannot be done to advantage, for the driver must look 'round the car, over the heads of the rear seat occupants or through the isinglass in the rear curtain. But sitting on the left, an unobstructed view of the road behind may be had.

All Cars Pass on the Left

Cars going in the same or opposite directions pass on the left. The only logical side from which to drive is the left side. From this position the driver can better judge his "right of way."

On the Owen the gear-shifting lever is in the center of the floor boards, just where the right hand falls naturally without the necessity of leaning forward. This affords left-hand drive with right-hand gear shifter.

Stopping at Curbs

"Drive up to the curb on the right" is the law in all larger cities.

From ordinary cars the front seat passenger alights in the mud. From the 1911 Owen he alights on the curb, and the operator, because of the center gear shift, has entrance to his seat from either right or left side.

Price \$4,000

Fully
Equipped

The 1911
Owen

Designed for
Touring
Comfort

Present-day tendencies in automobile construction strongly mark the 1911 Owen "two years ahead" of other cars.

How the 1911 Owen Is Two Years Ahead

The left-hand drive is only one reason why the 1911 Owen is "two years ahead."

42-inch wheels is another. They triple the life of your tires—more wearing surface—less strain on fabric.

The Owen is made to fit 42-inch wheels. It has a double dropped frame, giving a low center of gravity, the running boards being even lower than on other cars.

42-inch wheels do not feel road depressions that jolt and jar 36-inch wheel cars. The large wheels prolong the life of the whole car.

The 6-inch Stroke Motor is still another advantage.

The Owen throttles down on high gear to two miles an hour and picks up to sixty without changing gears. You get six-cylinder torque with four-cylinder simplicity. The long stroke

motor stands for quietness, smoothness, lack of vibration, long life of all working parts.

Full Touring Equipment is included in the price of \$4,000. The finest quality of mohair top with side curtains and top slip cover; folding wind shield; clock; speedometer; electric horn; combination gas and electric headlights; combination oil and electric side and tail lights; Prest-O-Lite tank; foot accelerator; muffler cut out; tire carrier irons; robe rail; baggage rack; foot rest; gasoline and oil gauges; tire chains; one extra inner tube and full set of tools.

But Get All the Facts

They are contained in the Owen De Luxe catalog, sent on request. Then see the nearest Owen dealer and take a demonstration over the roughest streets, the sandiest and hilliest roads.

(10)

OWEN MOTOR CAR CO.

1612 Grand Boulevard

DETROIT, MICH.



OVER ROADS LIKE THESE, WITHOUT DISCOMFORT IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, ORDINARILY IT WOULD BE, BUT THIS CAR IS FITTED WITH THE TRUFFAULT-HARTFORD SHOCK ABSORBER, THE DEVICE THAT

"MAKES ALL ROADS, SMOOTH ROADS"

HARTFORD SUSPENSION CO.
165 BAY ST., JERSEY CITY, N. J.

NEW YORK - 212 W 88th ST
BOSTON - 319 COLUMBUS AVE
CHICAGO - 1458 MICHIGAN AVE



"WHAT BREED IS YOUR DOG?"

"OH, HE'S A CROSS BETWEEN A KIND OF A THINGUMNY AND A SORT OF A WHAT-D'YE-CALL-IT."

Spilman Mixture Cigarettes

Different from All Others

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

(This classic poem is like spring. It
always appears in periodical literature
about the opening of the baseball season.
It has variously been attributed to Wil-
liam Shakespeare, Mark Twain and
Homer.)

Casey at the Bat

The outlook wasn't brilliant for the
Mudville nine that day;
The score stood four to two with but one
inning more to play.
And then when Cooney died at first, and
Barrows did the same,
A sickly silence fell upon the patrons of
the game.

A straggling few got up to go in deep
despair. The rest
Clung to that hope which springs eternal
in the human breast;
They thought if only Casey could get a
whack at that—
We'd put up even money now with Casey
at the bat.

But Flynn preceded Casey, as did also
Jimmy Blake.
And the former was a lulu and the lat-
ter was a cake;
So upon that stricken multitude grim
melancholy sat,
For there seemed but little chance of
Casey's getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a single, to the won-
derment of all,
And Blake, the much despised, tore the
cover off the ball,
And when the dust had lifted, and the
men saw what had occurred,
There was Johnnie safe at second and
Flynn a-hugging third.

Then from five thousand throats or more
there rose a lusty yell;
It rumbled through the valley; it rattled
in the dell;
It knocked upon the mountain and re-
coiled upon the flat,
For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing
to the bat.

Would you enjoy the thrill of new life—
the sensation of tingling blood coursing thro'
your veins—the living of a natural life away
from the cares, conventions and confines of
the sooty city? Then spend a vacation in
Colorado. *The de luxe*

Rocky Mountain Limited

—Daily from Chicago to Colorado Springs and Denver direct—

is ready to whirl you
away upon a pleasant journey.
Splendid cars—roomy berths
—dining service superb—
everything to make the trip
a treat. A realization of all
your anticipations.

Other good trains each day
from Chicago, St. Louis,
Kansas City, Omaha, and
Memphis for Colorado,
Yellowstone Park and the
Pacific Coast.

Let me suggest a
real vacation this
summer in the Gold-
en West.

Our profusely illus-
trated book, "Under
the Turquoise Sky,"
will prove invalu-
able. Send for it at
once.

L. M. ALLEN
Pass. Traffic Mgr.
6 La Salle Station
Chicago, Ill.



Rock
Island



BROMO- SELTZER

CURES
HEADACHES

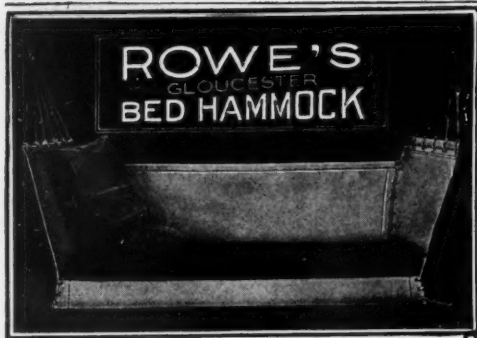
10c., 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 Bottles.



There was ease in Casey's manner as he
stepped into his place;
There was pride in Casey's bearing and
a smile on Casey's face.
And when, responding to the cheers, he
lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt
't was Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he
rubbed his hands with dirt;
Five thousand tongues applauded when
he wiped them on his shirt.

(Continued on page 942)



For Verandas, Porches, Lawns and Indoor Use
**Combines Hammock,
 Couch and Swing Settee**

The Perfect Couch for Out-door Sleeping
 A third of a century's experience shows that Rowe's Hammocks can be depended on to give 10 years of continuous out-of-door service. From the model and of same weight canvas (white or khaki) as made by us for years for U. S. Navy. Strong wood frame, with or without national spring, thick mattress, with sanitary removable cover. Holds six persons. With or without windshield (see cut) which folds flat under mattress. Complete, with lines and hooks ready for hanging. Delivery charges prepaid in United States, carefully packed.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET
 and prices of different styles and sizes
 Small silk name-label is on every Rowe Hammock
E. L. ROWE & SON, Inc., 304 Water St., Gloucester, Mass.

Casey at the Bat

(Continued from page 941)

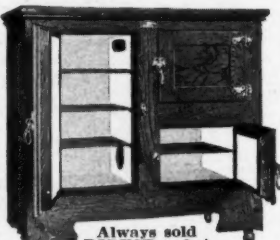
Then while the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
 Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurtling through the air,
 And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there.

**Write for Our Free Book on
 Home Refrigeration**

This book tells how to select the home Refrigerator, how to know the poor from the good, how to keep down ice bills, how to keep a Refrigerator sanitary and sweet—lots of things you should know before buying any Refrigerator.

It also tells all about the "Monroe," the Refrigerator with inner walls made in one piece of solid, unbreakable, White Porcelain Ware an inch thick and highly glazed, with every corner rounded. No cracks or crevices anywhere. The "Monroe" is as easy to keep clean as a china bowl.



Always sold
**DIRECT and at
 Factory Prices. Cash or
 monthly payments.**

The "Monroe"

Most other Refrigerators have cracks and corners which cannot be cleaned. Here particles of food collect and breed countless germs. These germs get into your food and make it poison, and the family suffers from no traceable cause.

The "Monroe" can be sterilized and made germlessly clean in an instant by simply wiping out with a cloth wrung from hot water. It's like "washing dishes," for the "Monroe" is really a thick porcelain dish inside.

The high death rate among children in the summer months could be greatly reduced if the Monroe Refrigerator was used in every home where there are little folks.

The "Monroe" is installed in the best flats and apartments, occupied by people who CARE—and is found to-day in a large majority of the VERY BEST homes in the United States. The largest and best Hospitals use it exclusively. The health of the whole family is safeguarded by the use of a Monroe Refrigerator.

When you have carefully read the book and know all about Home Refrigeration, you will know WHY, and will realize how important it is to select carefully. Please write for book to-day.

Monroe Refrigerator Co., Station 10, Cincinnati, O.

Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped—

"That ain't my style," said Casey.
 "Strike one!" the umpire said.

From the benches, black with people,
 there went up a muffled roar,
 Like the beating of the storm-waves on a stern and distant shore.

"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted some one in the stand;
 And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;

He stilled the rising tumult; he bade the game go on;

He signalled to the pitcher and once more the spheroid flew;

But Casey still ignored it and the umpire said: "Strike two!"

**MENNEN'S
 FLESH TINT TALCUM**



This New Mennen Toilet Preparation will make instant appeal to every woman who for any reason cannot use a white powder.

Flesh Tint can be used by the woman with a high color and the woman with a delicate complexion with equal benefit. It supplies all the comfort and healthfulness of Mennen's Borated Talcum, yet blends so perfectly with the natural complexion that it is invisible.

*Flesh Tint is
 the final touch to a
 Woman's Toilet*

**Mennen's Flesh Tint is a Pink Talcum
 —Not a Rouge**

Flesh Tint sustains the high standard of quality which has made all of Mennen's Toilet Preparations universally famous for purity and delicacy.

Mennen's Flesh Tint is to be had at all dealers, or mailed on receipt of 25c postpaid. Sample Free



Trade Mark

Gerhard Mennen Company
 Newark, N. J.

Makers of the celebrated Mennen's Borated Talcum Toilet Powder

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and the echo answered "Fraud!"

But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed.

They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain,

And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lip, his teeth are clinched in hate;

He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate.

And now the pitcher holds the ball and now he's let it go,

And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh! somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright;

The band is playing somewhere and somewhere hearts are light,



**NEVER
 MIND!**

The
Bissell
 will pick it up



This common expression is amply justified by the all-around utility of the Bissell Sweeper. No matter what the nature of the litter is, a BISSELL "Cyclo" BALL BEARING Carpet Sweeper will do the work thoroughly, and with an ease that is little short of marvelous. It raises no dust, runs quietly and means a saving of carpets and draperies.

A BISSELL costs less than forty corn brooms, and lasts longer. They are sold by all dealers at prices from \$2.75 to \$6.50.

Write for booklet.
 Buy a Bissell Sweeper from your dealer, send us the purchase slip within one week from date of purchase, and we will send you FREE a fine quality leather card case with no printing on it.

BEWARE of frauds who claim to be sent out by us to repair Bissell Sweepers. We employ no agents of this kind.

Address Dept. 132
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.
 Grand Rapids, Mich.

(Largest and Only Exclusive
 Carpet Sweeper Makers
 in the World.)



And somewhere men are laughing and somewhere children shout:

But there is no joy in Mudville—mighty Casey had struck out.

—Ernest L. Thayer.

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.—Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar.

Motor Apparel Shop



Everything that
 Comfort Demands
 for the Motorist

FROM every man, according to his ability; to every man and woman, according to his or her needs—that is the scope of our business. From the inexpensive duster at one-fifty to an exclusive imported garment at one-hundred-and-fifty, and an infinite variety of models and fabrics between the extremes.

Opposite
 Waldorf-Astoria

Fox, Stiefel & Co. FIFTH AVE. &
 34th St. N. Y.

J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac
(Founded 1715)



AND

FINE OLD
LIQUEUR
BRANDIES

GENUINE OLD
BRANDIES MADE
FROM WINE
OF THE COGNAC
DISTRICT

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



Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Summer Styles in all Garments for Dress or Sporting Wear. Imported Novelties in Trunks, Leather Goods, Umbrellas and Walking Sticks. Liveries and Motor Clothing. Riding Outfits. English Hats and Haberdashery. Boots and Shoes. Light Weight Leggings. Imported Mackintoshes, Polo Ulsters and Blazers.

Illustrated catalogue sent on request.

BROADWAY, Cor. TWENTY-SECOND ST., NEW YORK

Newport Branch, 262 Bellevue Avenue, after June 10th.

"Life's" College Contest

LIFE will give one hundred dollars for the cleverest article, suited to LIFE'S uses, which shall describe in a humorous, witty, satirical or other interesting manner each college and its life.

Every college student who is now taking a college course is eligible to compete. It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE.

For all manuscripts which do not receive the prize, but which are deemed worthy of publication, LIFE will pay at its regular rates.

CONDITIONS.

Manuscripts should not be more than fifteen hundred words in length and should be typewritten when possible or written in a legible hand.

Manuscripts should be written only on one side of the paper.

The contest will close on June 1, 1910, no contributions received after that date being considered.

The name and address of the sender and his or her class year should be written on the upper left hand corner of each manuscript.

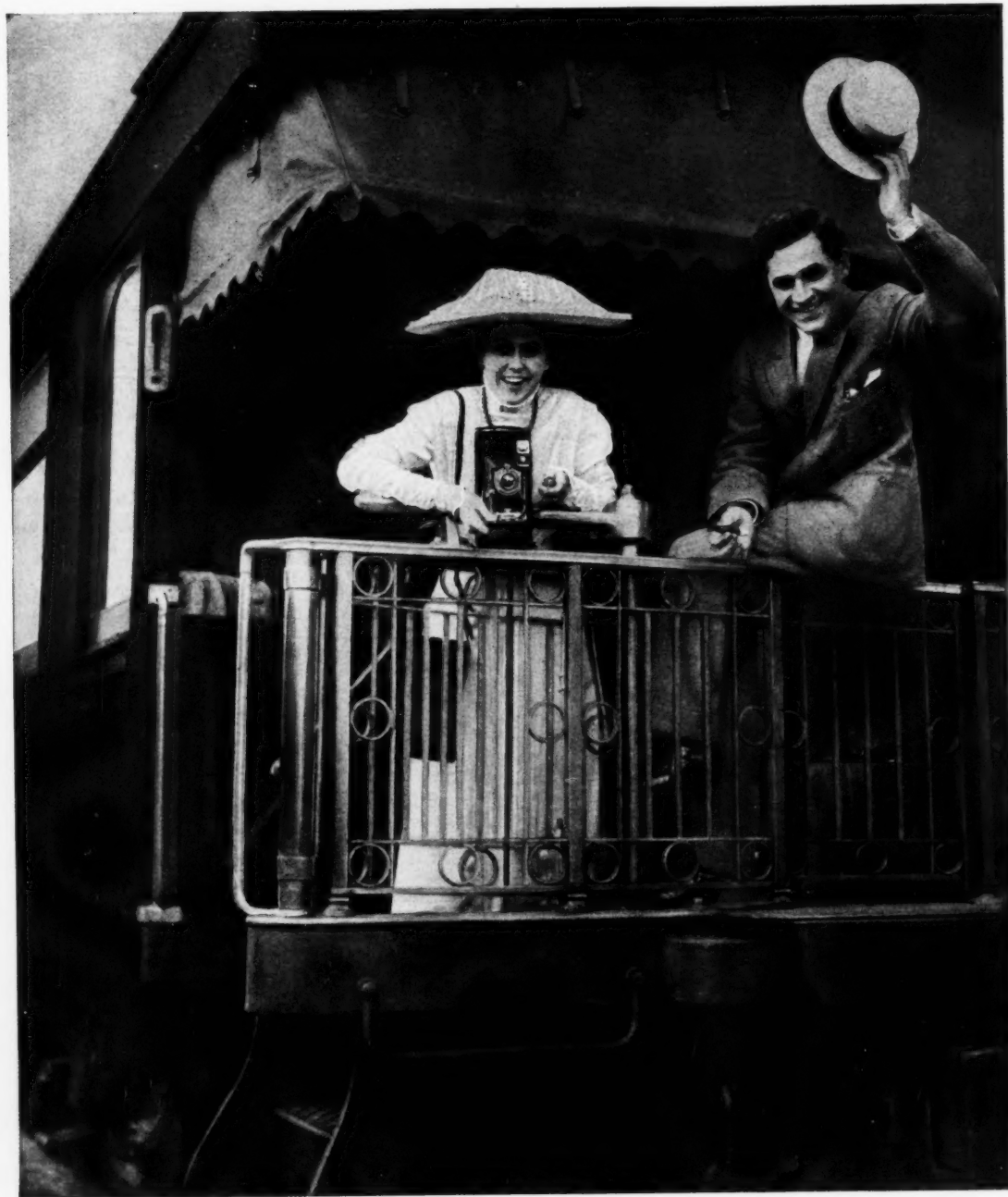
Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

No individual inquiries can be answered, but where an inquiry is of a general nature a reply covering the point at issue will be published in LIFE.

The competition is open also to girls' colleges.

All communications will be treated confidentially, and the author's name will not be published unless so desired.

Address
COLLEGE CONTEST,
LIFE,
17 West Thirty-first Street.



Take a
KODAK
with you.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*