

EXECVTRIX
AVGVSTA
MINERVA
LYMINARIA!

SALVE
O WOODREGINA
ATHENA
PROLETARIA!
PRINCETONIENSIS
POPVLIOVE
DEA
TVTORLARIA
!



- Otto Cushing -

HYMN TO PALLAS
DEMOCRATHENE

-makes

LIFE

worth more

COLGATE'S
COLD
CREAM



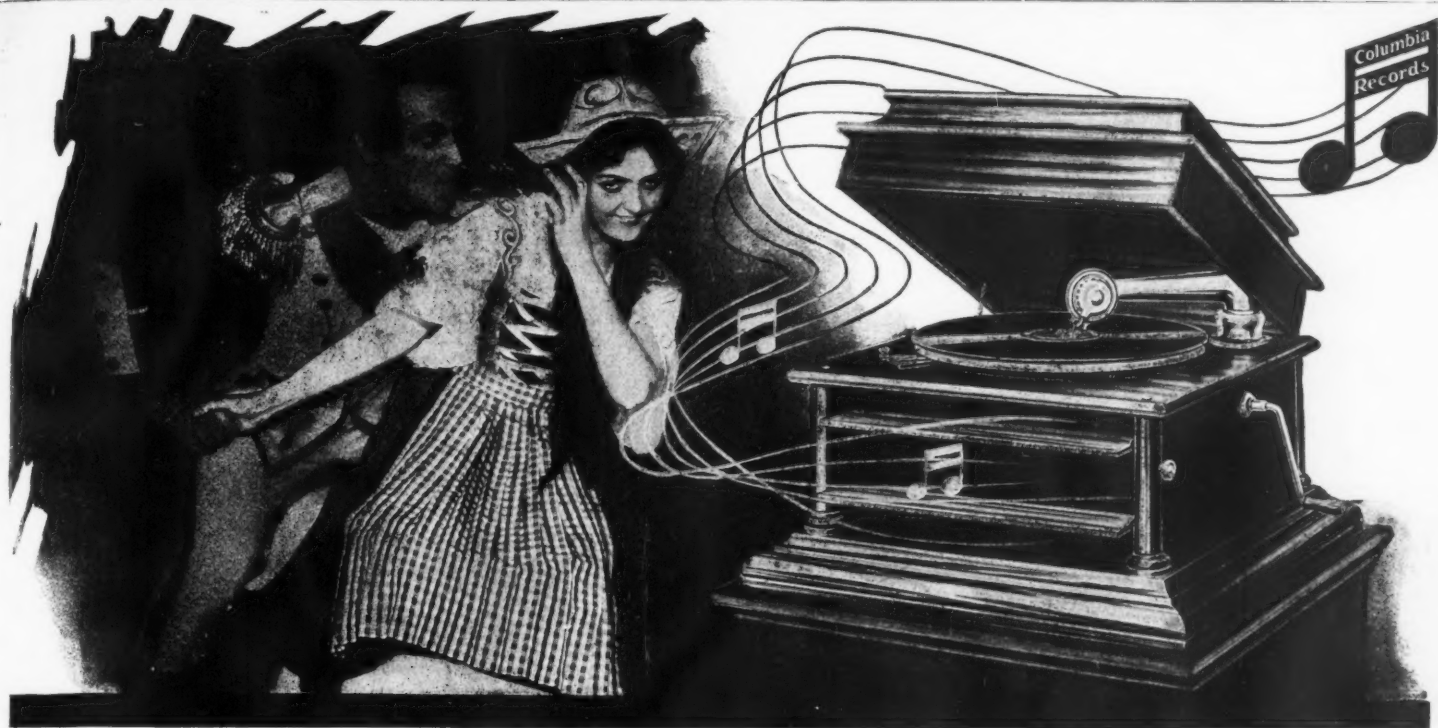
Cleanliness

Comfort

Charm

Colgate quality — ask your dealer the price

A trial tube, dainty and attractive, mailed for 4 cents
COLGATE & CO. Dept. 23, 199 Fulton St. N.Y.



Just Two Ways of Hearing ALICE NIELSEN



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Buy tickets and attend her public appearances on opera stage or concert platform or Buy her Columbia Double-Disc Records and hear her—and invite your friends to hear her—in your own home any evening, and as many evenings as you please.

Here is a prima donna—a Grand Opera Star—who can sing “Way Down Upon the Suwanee River” and “Bonnie Sweet Bessie” without leaving out any of the human-ness.

Alice Nielsen is to-day famous as the Prima Donna of the Boston Opera Company and the records she has made for us include arias from “Madame Butterfly,” “La Boheme,” “Tosca,” “Faust,” “Carmen,” “Don Giovanni,” “Le Nozze di Figaro” and other operas.

But as a singer of the old ballads, the songs that were written and composed years ago when there was less strenuous speed and maybe more sentiment in the world—in these, the real songs of the people, Alice Nielsen is supreme.

Hear her sing the “Last Rose of Summer,” “Kathleen Mavourneen,” “The Old Folks at Home”; hear her sing of “Annie Laurie” and “Bonnie Sweet Bessie” and you will realize that here is an opera star who, with all her fame, is woman enough still to sing the old ballads as our grandmothers would have liked to hear them sung.

All these records will play on your talking machine—no matter what the make, so long as it will play disc records.

If you haven't already got one go to the nearest Columbia dealer and ask him to play some of the Nielsen records to you on the Columbia Grafonola “Favorite”: it's a \$50 instrument—the one in the picture—it has become the standard instrument of the world and its sale is far larger than that of any other model.

Write for catalogs.

Columbia Phonograph Co., Gen'l

Box 207, Tribune Building, New York

Conr. Life Pub. Co.



"Be good and you'll be lonesome"

said Mark Twain. But then he little realized that

The
Ministers'
Number of *Life*

Full of Good Things

is coming next week. For some time we have been trying to conceal this number from the American people. We shall say nothing about it ourselves (price ten cents as usual) except that it is intensely and devoutly frivolous. No minister should be without it.

And then the Dramatic

This great number, issued on October first, ushers in the dramatic season.

Special Offer

Enclosed find
One Dollar
(Canadian \$1.13,
Foreign \$1.26).
Send LIFE for
three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscription renewed at this rate. This order must come to us direct; not through an agent or dealer.

LIFE, 17 West 31, New York

ONE YEAR \$5.00. (CANADIAN \$5.52, FOREIGN \$6.04.)

Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires



The fact that users have been getting more mileage from Kelly-Springfield Tires is due to our seventeen years of experience plus our anxiety to make good tires.

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRE CO.
20 Vesey Street, New York

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Buffalo, Baltimore, Washington, Seattle, Cleveland, Atlanta and Akron, O.
Boss Rubber Co., Denver, Colo.
Appel & Burwell Rubber & Tire Company, Dallas, Texas.
Bering Tire & Rubber Co., Houston, Texas.
Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.

Pride

The following anecdote helps to prove that, even among the present Greeks, in the gloomy days of servitude, the remembrance of their ancient glory is not totally extinct:

When Mr. Anson (Lord Anson's brother) was upon his travels in the East, he hired a vessel to visit the Isle of Tenedos. His pilot, an old Greek, as they were sailing along, said, with some satisfaction, "There it was our fleet lay!" Mr. Anson demanded "What fleet?" "What fleet!" replied the old man, a little piqued at the question; "why, our Grecian fleet at the siege of Troy."



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 and we will send a sample
THE SURBRUG CO., 204 Broadway, New York

500 Shaves (2 Mills per Shave) Guaranteed

EACH package of AutoStrop blades is guaranteed to give 500 head barber shaves. If you fail to get 500, send us your 12 used blades, say how many shaves you are shy, and we will send you enough of the blades to make good your shortage. The era of Guaranteed Shaving is here.

WE ARE IN THE BLADE SAVING BUSINESS.

THE AutoStrop Razor is not a perpetual blade tax. It is a blade saver and head barber shaver.

Why we can make the above guarantee is very simple:

Heart beats are the life of a human being. Expert strokes on the strop are the life of a razor edge.

By expert strokes on the strop, the head barber and the AutoStrop Razor make their respective edges live sharp through many shaves—often one blade will live through 500 shaves. Therefore 12 blades are certain to live through our guarantee.

AutoStropping is the twin brother of Head Barber stropping; makes the novice able to strop the Head Barber's edge, and makes him able to strop it as quickly and handily, because he does it without detaching blade.

The AutoStrop razor consists of silver plated, self-stropping razor, 12 blades and strop in handsome case. Price \$5. Travelling sets \$6.50 up. Price in Canada and United States the same. Factories in both countries. Send for catalogue.

Do not be over-modest about asking the dealer to sell you an AutoStrop Razor on thirty days' free trial. For if you take it back we protect him from loss.

Get a blade-saving, head-barber-shaving AutoStrop Razor today. Do not forget it tomorrow.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., 368 5th Ave., New York; 400 Richmond St., W., Toronto; 61 New Oxford St., London; Schleusenbrücke, No. 8, Hamburg

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR Strops Itself



This wooden man is used in AutoStrop window displays. He shows you how to strop AutoStrop blades to Head Barber edges. *If a wooden man can do it, you can.*

Fortune Teller

A fortune teller was arrested at his theatre of divination, al fresco, at the corner of the Rue de Bussy in Paris, and carried before the tribunal of correctional police. "You know how to read the future?" said the president, a man of great wit, but too fond of a joke for a magistrate. "I do, M. le President," replied the sorcerer. "In this case," said the judge, "you know the judgment we intend to pronounce?" "Certainly." "Well what will happen to you?"

"Nothing." "You are sure of it?" "You will acquit me." "Acquit you!" "There is no doubt of it." "Why?" "Because, sir, if it had been your intention to condemn me, you would not have added irony to misfortune." He was acquitted.

INVALID: Is this a good place for nerves?

PROPRIETOR OF THE HEALTH RESORT: It is. Why, when I opened up here I only charged \$2.50 a day, and now I've got the nerve to charge \$5.—*Tit-Bits.*

No-Rim-Cut Tires—10% Oversize

Two Questions

Four-fifths of the whole tire question, among standard tires, centers around these queries. On your answer depends, under average conditions, half your tire expense.

Do You Want Tires That Rim-Cut ?

With clincher tires—the hooked-base tires—one must always risk these rim-cuts.

Such tires, when punctured and run flat, may rim-cut in a moment. And under-inflation may lead to rim-cutting.

This has never been avoided, and can never be avoided, with the old-type tires.

Our latest statistics, covering most makes of clinchers, show that 23 per cent of all ruined tires are rim-cut. Our own experience with Goodyear clinchers confirms this general average. And rim-cut ruin is beyond repair.

So tire users must suffer that worry and expense—that utter waste—else buy new-type tires.

The New Type

The new type means our patent tire—the Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tire.

Rim-cutting with this type is simply impossible. It has never occurred on one tire of this type. It never can occur.

So this tire expense can be wiped out forever by simply adopting No-Rim-Cut tires. And that means an average saving of 23 per cent.

Do You Want Them Just Rated Size ?

Tires of rated size will prove all right if the tire size is sufficient.

But most tires are overloaded. Sometimes by extras added to the car, sometimes by over-weight passengers. Blow-outs are largely due to this overloading.

Every 5 per cent which you add to the tire load deducts 15 per cent, it is estimated, from the tire mileage.

This being so, every 5 per cent which you add to the tire size should add 15 per cent to the mileage.

10 Per Cent Oversize

No-Rim-Cut tires, to meet these conditions, are made 10 per cent over the rated size. That means 10 per cent more air, 10 per cent added carrying capacity. And that will add, under average conditions, at least 25 per cent to the tire mileage.

Add these savings together—23 plus 25 per cent. That means about half of one's tire expense. And they are not theoretical savings. Legions of tire users have already proved them—proved them tens of thousands of times. The average is pretty sure.

200,000 Men Say No

Perhaps 200,000 motor car owners now use Goodyear tires. And the number is growing faster than we can supply them.

The users have multiplied twelve times over within the past three years. They double now once in eight months.

It requires over 100,000 tires monthly to supply the demand for these premier tires. No other tire has ever commanded anywhere near that sale.

This is largely due to a growing rebellion. Men have rebelled against rim-cutting—rebelled against skimpy tires.

The 13-Year Tire

Goodyear tires are the final result of 13 years spent in tire making.

For years we have used a tire-testing machine to guide us in the making.

Hundreds of tires have been worn out in our factory under all sorts of road conditions.

Thus we have compared about 240 formulas and fabrics. We have compared every method and process—com-

pared rival tires with our own. After all these years, all the actual tests, we have brought Goodyear tires pretty close to perfection.

Back of our special features lies a quality which has never been excelled.

How We Do It

You will ask how tires of this quality, and oversize tires, can be built at the Goodyear prices.

The answer lies in our margin of profit. Last year it averaged 8½ per cent.

Our output is the largest in the world. All our machinery is up-to-date. So our costs are reduced to the minimum.

We have modest capitalization—no water in our stock—no bonded debt.

And our earnings are divided among an output of 100,000 tires monthly.

Thus tires that can't rim-cut—oversize tires—tires of the maximum quality—are sold at the Goodyear prices.

The Goodyear Tire Book—based on 13 years of tire making—is filled with facts you should know. Ask us to mail it to you.



GOOD YEAR

AKRON, OHIO

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With or Without Non-Skid Treads

Goodyear pneumatic tires are guaranteed when filled with air at the recommended pressure. When filled with any substitute for air our guarantee is withdrawn.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio

Branches and Agencies in 103 Principal Cities
More Service Stations Than Any Other Tire

We Make All Kinds of Rubber Tires, Tire Accessories and Repair Outfits
Main Canadian Office, Toronto, Ont.—Canadian Factory, Bowmanville, Ont.

(797)

LIFE



Columbia: WHAT'S THIS? A LETTER OF REFERENCE FROM PRINCETON—IN Latin!
Cultured Help: YOU POOR, DEAR SOUL. I WILL TRANSLATE IT FOR YOU.

To Represent Us

WHILE there are several political parties in the field this year, there are defects and omissions about each one of them which do not make them as representative in character, or as truly American, as they ought to be.

We suggest, therefore, that a new party be formed, with Charles W. Morse at its head. With Mr. Morse as a candidate for President, running on a truly progressive platform, the country ought to be safe. Mr. Morse represents, in many respects, our highest ideals. He is progressive to the last

degree. The way he progressed out of prison has not been equaled by any bull moose escaping to cover.

In Mr. Morse's hands our banking system would certainly be safer than in the hands of Senator Aldrich. That we can almost guarantee.

Furthermore, Mr. Morse's splendid physical condition would insure a stable administration.

The platform might be:

To h—ll with depositors.

The open jail.

Free ice to all millionaires.

Tariff for steamship combinations only.

Confidential Guide to Prominent People

LOEB, JR., WILLIAM.—The head and front of the present Custom House. More feared than any other man in America. Is no respecter of persons, spends his time in spying on others, has achieved a high reputation for carrying out orders, and is instinctively disliked by many respectable persons.

FORD, SIMEON.—An after-dinner speaker and hotel proprietor, who for many years has been trying to live down a reputation as a humorist, and not succeeding. Is probably the funniest man in America—with the possible exception of Mayor Gaynor.

HARVEY, COL. GEORGE B.—This gentleman admits himself that he is the editor of *Harper's Weekly*. He always writes and speaks under his own name, was once a friend of Woodrow Wilson and Col. Watterson, and has achieved a reputation as a dinner host that is second to none.



'While there is Life there's Hope'



OSCAR STRAUS for
Governor of New
York.



First rate!
First rate!

Thank you,
Suspender Mc-
Gee! Thank
you, good Pro-

gressives! That is a real help. Oscar is a man whom everybody knows; shrewd, benevolent, reputable, competent, experienced. We suppose he would make a good Governor. He was a Cleveland Democrat; then a Roosevelt Republican. Now he is a Progressive. We do not guarantee him election, nor even the support of this paper, but it is a help to have him nominated. He ought to do for the Democrats of New York a service like the one that Roosevelt, with Bryan's assistance, did for the Democrats at Baltimore. With him running, Murphy can hardly name the candidate; Governor Dix can hardly be renominated. It will be necessary to put up a Democrat who can run. Also a Republican who can run, if Mr. Barnes wants a look-in for his party in the State on election day. It is a real help to have Mr. Straus in the field. He will raise the standard all around.

There are more things, wise and otherwise, in the Syracuse Progressive platform than there is space here to consider, but nothing about that project to have such State officers as the State Engineer and the Attorney General appointed by the Governor instead of elected. That is a good project for the Democrats to urge.

In Massachusetts, too, our Bull Moose friends have found an excellent candidate for Governor in Charles S. Bird, of East Walpole. It is hard on Mr. Bird, who is a busy man, a paper manufacturer, with lots to do, and a disposition to go off into the wild woods from time to time and commune with the tall timber. If he should be elected it will be bad for his business, an

interference with his wholesome pleasures, and troublesome in many particulars.

Nevertheless, the Massachusetts voters who know Mr. Bird, or find out about him, will be very strongly tempted to vote for him, even at the risk of causing him inconvenience. For he, too, like Mr. Straus, is a man in whom shrewdness, and sympathy, and experience in affairs combine to make for unselfish efficiency. He is as able a man of business as Governor Foss, and of a more engaging spirit, though possibly not so sound on the tariff question. But Massachusetts voters will not be constrained this year to express their tariff sentiments in their vote for Governor.



THERE have been elections in Ohio and Vermont. That in Vermont seemed to give universal satisfaction. No one was elected Governor, but every one rejoiced; the regular Republicans because they beat the Bull Moosers and will get their Governor by election in the Legislature, the Bull Moosers because they showed that they had strength enough to split the vote, and the Democrats because they beat their recent records, gaining votes appreciably from Republicans or ex-Republicans instead of losing any to Roosevelt.

The moral is that the Democrats can do considerably better than hold their own, and that with the Republican vote divided Wilson must win, and everybody will be happy.

It is suggested that about October 1 Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt will retire in favor of somebody else, but the carefulest scrutiny discerns nobody warming up for a running start. At Chicago, it will be recalled, Mr. Roosevelt insisted that he and Mr. Taft should be the candidates (rejecting

VOL. LX.
SEPTEMBER 19, 1912 No. 1560
Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.
A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York
English Offices, Cannon House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.

Hadley and compromise), and he gives every sign of sticking to that determination.

In Ohio they voted on forty odd constitutional amendments and carried all of them except, naturally, No. 23, which was lost by about two to one. That was the woman suffrage amendment. We congratulate the Ohio anti-suffragists in this evidence that public sentiment is still so much more with them than with their sisters. Our suffrage friends will try to get a luckier number next time, and they say their cause was prejudiced by being mixed up with the liquor question, and they mean to get another vote on it very soon. Very well, but this vote looks fairly conclusive.



IT is to applaud the ingenious and energetic Edward Bok for a grand device to reduce the cost of living. He proposes to have the fashions for the clothes and hats of American women designed in these States—meaning Philadelphia and perhaps New York—instead of, as heretofore, in Paris. He says the Paris designers have commercialized their business, and get up fashions for our women, not for sincere purposes of embellishment, but merely to help their accomplices sell clothes. He says the French fashions don't suit American women anyway, because our ladies are not built like the French ladies. That may be true. We don't know. But it is obviously true, as he says further, that the French fashions keep changing so fast that women who follow them can't wear their clothes a reasonable time, and are constrained to apply far too large a share of their minds and money to dress.

Mr. Bok has been working for some time in his *Ladies' Home Jour-*

nal to change all that, and substitute fashions for the benefit of American women for fashions for the benefit of cloth-makers, dressmakers, dry goods houses and all the artificers and merchants of women's exterior raiment. He says he is getting on very well with his project. Good luck to him! He has put his hand to a good work, and no more competent hand could be put to it.

We are with you, Mr. Bok. Here's to beauty and against waste!



THE story of Senator Warren, as Mr. Connolly tells it in *Collier's Weekly*, is an excellent illustration of the kind of statesmanship that has produced the great revolt in the Republican party. No doubt a clever and acquisitive man who went to Wyoming as long ago as 1868, came to feel, in course of time, that he had a right to what was there, and was justified in using what means he could to appropriate his own. The gist of Connolly's story is that Warren got promptly into politics in Wyoming, and used the political power which he rapidly acquired to help himself and his friends and clients to what they wanted. He kept in power, it seems,

by tapping the National Treasury liberally for the benefit of his adherents and other voters in the State of Wyoming, being the better able to do so because he became a power in the Republican Senate in Washington, was himself long chairman of the Committee of Military Affairs and is now chairman of the Appropriations Committee, and had the co-operation of his colleague, Senator C. D. Clark, who is chairman of the Judiciary Committee.

For the dolorous details of Senator Warren's activities the reader who is interested had better go direct to Mr. Connolly's piece, which is loaded with specific accusations of illegal and improper doings. A point of special importance and interest is that Senator Warren has been a great power in Congress in all military affairs, has been able to advance officers in whom he was interested and to obstruct necessary reforms and administrative changes when they conflicted with his interests or those of his State. One of his special interests is Fort D. A. Russell, the five-million-dollar army post in Wyoming, which, in the opinion of our military experts, is no longer useful to the army and ought to be abandoned. It is useful, however, to Senator Warren, and the money of the taxpayers still flows to maintain it.

Of course, most of what the Government had in the way of public lands—grazing lands, timber lands, coal lands and the like—has been grabbed by the astute under forms of law or without. What Warren has done in that line may be worse than what hundreds of other smart men have done, or it may not. The disquieting part of the Connolly story is its picture of the selfish and corrupt use of political power to advance all sorts of private interests. It is from that, pre-eminently, that there has been revolt in the Republican party. In opposition to that the best of the Progressives stand, whether they are Republican, Bull Moose or Democratic. Nothing can stop such transactions but a general rise in the standard of political morals, and that is what seems to be going on now, and is the important fact in all current politics. The strength of the Bull Moosers, of the Wilson Democrats and of the Republican Progressives who stick to their old party, is all against such trotters-in-the-trough politicians as appear in Mr. Connolly's picture of Warren.



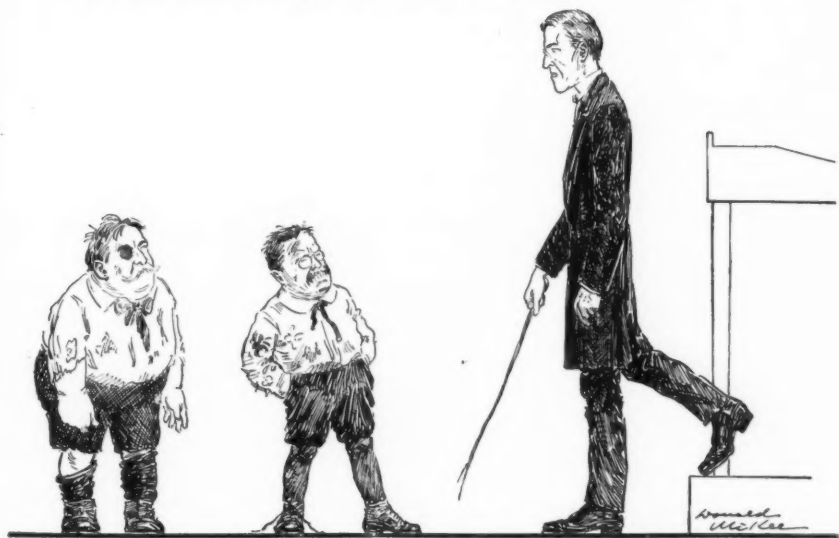
A DEFINITE issue has taken form about the trusts.

Roosevelt's policy is to accept them and regulate business, even to the point of regulating prices when necessary.

Wilson's policy, assisted by Brandeis, is to regulate, not business and prices, but competition. To tell the trusts what they may not do in the way of crushing out rivals; to declare specifically illegal some of the methods of competition which were used by the oil, tobacco and sugar trusts.

Taft's plan is to leave the trusts to the courts, as heretofore, assisting with a little new legislation.

These are interesting and important differences, and the subject is of great importance. Not many voters will be sure, by November, which cure they prefer, but the trusts will know, much more promptly, which kind of cure they like least. They will want a President who will be "reasonable" with "reasonable" trusts.



JERSEY JUSTICE

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1911, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-five years. In that time it has expended \$133,340.25 and has given a fortnight in the country to 33,737 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$7,881.08
Mary F. Carpenter.....	5.00
Caroline Shaw.....	7.00
Anon.....	10.00
Further proceeds of fair held at East Hampton, L. I.....	10.00
F. L. H.....	10.00
V. L. and T. G. E., made picking water lilies.....	1.00
	\$9,924.08

ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS.

- 1 box of Books from Mrs. B. F. Hunt, East Weymouth, Mass.
- 1 package of Rompers from Frances Hartman, Woodmount, Conn.

Be Patient

THERE is a disposition to criticise the new parcel post regulations on account of their complexity. We trust the objectors will be patient. It is true they are very much tangled and quite undecipherable to anyone who hasn't been as high as spherical trigonometry, but we must remember that these new rates are the direct lineal descendants of the express rates, which nobody whosoever could understand, and we cannot expect to escape from the dominion of the express companies too rapidly.



IN THE SQUEEZE

TRUSTS }
LABOR } SAY, DID HE MOVE?



HIS MASTER'S VOICE

A Sporting Proposition

IF Will Taft's son would row Woodrow, Would Woodrow row Will's son? And what would Woodrow Wilson owe Will's son if Will's son won?

AT present writing—Mayor Gaynor.

The Real Recall

WHAT we need most of anything at the present moment is the Recall of Indecisions. To recall a decision is simply to put one thing in place of another. But to recall an indecision is to benefit mankind.

If we could recall Mr. Taft's indecisions, how much better off we would be! They have covered practically all the subjects which are worth while—the Tariff, the Parcels Post, Pure Food, etc. It was Mr. Taft's indecision, indeed, which made him President.

And will lose his re-election.



MORE PERFIDY

"WHY, AUGIE FERRIS SAYS YOU PROPOSED TO *her* LAST NIGHT. MY, MY! THESE ARE BUSY TIMES FOR THE LITTLE PROPOSER, AREN'T THEY?"

To Woodrow Wilson



WHAT? did you think to escape with impunity,—
 Hoping that Politics gave you immunity,—
 Trusting that while you were nailing a crook
 or two
 Folks would forget that you'd written a book or two?
 Nay, Dr. Wilson, you ought to know better, Sir.
 Author and Pedagogue, here is your letter, Sir!
 E'en though your tears will be scalding and blistery
 I must confess, in regard to your History,
 (Parts, I have read of it, not every jot of it),
 That I don't think such a deuce of a lot of it.

Though for the Bull Moose he's put on his morion,
 A. Bushnell Hart is the keener historian.
 Still there's a fellow (in Gotham a resident)
 Who has decided to choose you for President,
 Not that he thinks such a terrible pile of you,
 Only he's charmed with the scholarly style of you.
 Since as a Statesman you mean to employ yourself,
 Winning or losing, I hope you'll enjoy yourself.
 Fate for the moment is treating you pleasantly;
 "Spotless Reformer" they're calling you; presently,
 Sure as a steer is a matronly heifer's son,
 You'll be a Washington, Cleveland and Jefferson!
 Wait: Ere the Sun makes a year in his chariot,
 Baron Munchausen and Judas Iscariot,
 Benedict Arnold and dear old Tiberius
 Nero would scorn you! I'm solemnly serious.
 See how they're scolding with ravings hysteric, an
 Aspirant, lately the Foremost American!
 Almost as quick as the timepiece of Folly ticks
 Marvelous changes come over our politics.
 Nevertheless, if you chance to elect yourself,
 Follow these maxims; they'll help you protect yourself:
 Always be gentle and kind to the newspapers.
 When you've been writing don't leave any loose papers.
 Never be stubborn nor too argumentative.
 Coddle each Senator, each Representative;
 Firmness will fail unless Policy blends with it.
 Play with the Tariff—and always be friends with it.
 Bridle the zealous with careful repressiveness,—
 Business is frightened of too much Progressiveness.
 Everything novel is Unconstitutional.
 Popular measures are all revolutionary.
 See that the laws that the Trust-buster puzzles on
 Always have collars and leashes and muzzles on.
 Handle our idols with care, for they're breakable.
 Smile on a world that's as good as it's makable;
 Beam on the erring with consummate charity,—
 Thus you'll exceed even Taft's popularity!

Arthur Guiterman.



"BOBBY, SHUT THAT DOOR. YOU HAVE LET ALL THE
 FLIES IN."

"NO, MAMMA, THERE'S ONE OUT HERE YET."

We Breathe Easier

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is pleased with the conditions at
 Newport this summer.—*New York Times*.

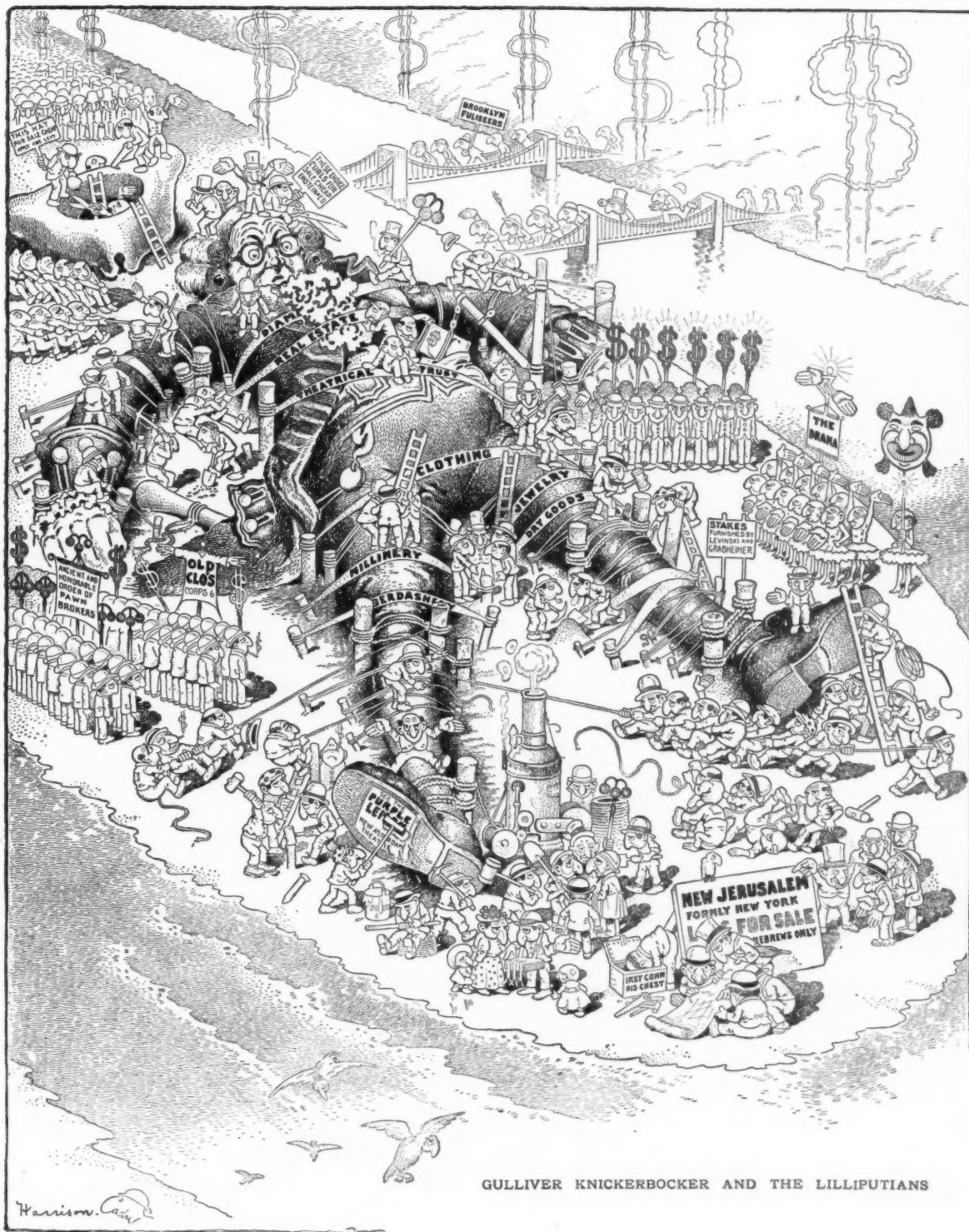
WE have had a feeling for some time that things were
 better. Now that Mrs. Fish has spoken, our anxiety
 about the tariff, the Panama Canal bills, the immigration
 question and a number of other matters of personal in-
 terest to the country are all much mitigated.

On the other hand, we cannot but deprecate the brevity
 with which Mrs. Fish's announcement has been made in
 the *Times*. What did she have on when she said it? Who
 was with her? Where was the thermometer?

All these omissions reveal the fatal tendency of modern
 journalism to shirk its plain duty in constantly skimping
 facts of world-wide importance.

CUSTOMER: What have you in the way of summer
 fiction?

NEWSDEALER: We have the platforms of all the parties
 and the candidates' speeches.



GULLIVER KNICKERBOCKER AND THE LILLIPUTIANS

Wrong Again, Andrew

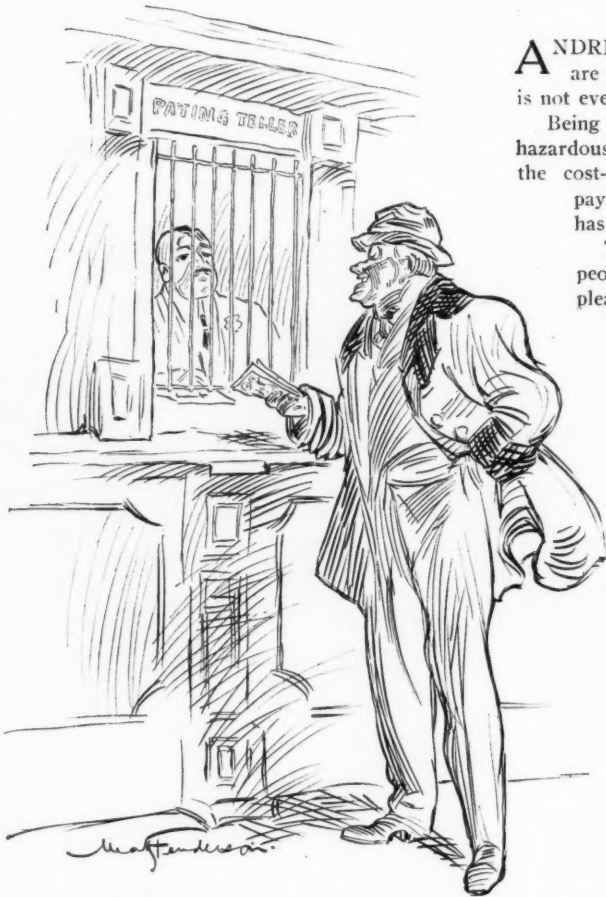
ANDREW CARNEGIE says that the millionaires of the United States are not taxed enough. But Mr. Carnegie must remember that money is not everything.

Being a millionaire was an interesting, absorbing, and a fairly hazardous sport, until the American people reduced the price. But the cost-o'-millionaires has been going down so that it no longer pays. Now that anyone can be a millionaire, the zest of the game has gone.

To tax millionaires, therefore, in the same proportion that poor people are taxed, would be unreasonable. It would make them unpleasantly notorious. It would bring needless suffering on a lot of innocent people who are already overburdened with a sense of their own unimportance. If mere taxing would restrict the number of our millionaires, there might be some reason for it. But to tax them only encourages them. The moment you begin to oppress millionaires, to make martyrs of them, they immediately begin to multiply. At present it is almost impossible to go anywhere without coming into contact with a millionaire.

There is another argument against taxing the millionaires which may not have occurred to Mr. Carnegie. And that is that we do not need the money. We have too many other people, who are not millionaires, to draw upon. The poor we have always with us. Why, then, should we increase the burden of the millionaires.

T. L. M.



Customer (getting check cashed): YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE, HAVEN'T YOU?

Teller: YOU SHOULD HAVE SAID SO BEFORE. IT'S TOO LATE NOW.

"ALL RIGHT. I'M SATISFIED. IT'LL HELP TO PAY MY RENT."

Points in Favor of Woodrow Wilson

HE is not a lawyer.

He has no war record.

He is not connected with an uplift magazine.

He does not care for hunting bears or other wild creatures.

He has never been a judge and does not boast of a judicial temperament.

He has done something else in his life besides hold political office.

He does not come into prominence on account of either the death or the favor of his predecessor.



Columbia: OH, UNCLE, BUY ME THIS ONE!



Sabotage

The G. O. P.

YOU may split, you may shatter,
Her form if you will,
But the tariff-fed interests
Will hang round her still.

Women and Consequences

NOT long ago two ladies in Dublin, upon the occasion of a visit made by the Prime Minister of England, amused themselves in the approved suffragette manner. One of them set fire to the opera house by putting oil on the curtain and lighting it. The other threw a hatchet at the Prime Minister and it grazed the ear of his companion.

If these ladies had been men they would have been punished by long terms in prison. Being women, they got off with a modest sentence of five years. One of the suffragette leaders, in speaking of this sentence, remarked that it was "incredible." The idea that any woman should get punished at all for committing a slight crime such as attempting to fire an opera house full of people is, of course, astonishing.

This lady loudly asserts that she expects the same rights as men, but she doesn't feel that way about punishments. We wonder if that is not the great trouble with most suffrage women? It isn't that they shrink from consequences—they refuse absolutely to accept them.

A woman "wants what she wants when she wants it." And when she gets it she elects that some one else shall pay the price. Eve made no bones about eating the apple, but she couldn't sleep until she had also fastened the guilt upon Adam. Eve was the first suffragette; poor old Adam was never

more deceived in his life than when he fondly believed that she was only a side issue.

Women want the ballot, and they will doubtless get it. Those who have been instrumental in getting it—namely, the highbrow, stump speaking, mentally complicated women—will then go off to play some new game which attracts their attention, while all the rest of the feminine undesirables will be added to the sum total of the masculine undesirables we are at present saddled with.

But, according to the suffragettes, that, after all, is only a side issue.



EVOLUTION OF THE NEW DEMOCRACY

Memories

ONCE when my days were bright as fairy gold,
I laid my laughter carefully away,
In old rose-jars of happy memories,
That I might have it on some dreary day.

And afterward, when life had bitter grown
And I was looking forth on sombre years,
I opened my rose-jars and, lo, there lay
No laughter, but regret and bitter tears.

Leolyn Louise Everett.

To-morrow's News

(Note.—Most papers confine themselves to events which have already occurred. In presenting our readers with the authentic news of to-morrow, we hope to show how much more advanced we are than our contemporaries. We positively guarantee that all these things will happen.)

SEVERAL murders will be committed in New York. The motives will be love, jealousy and cupidity. The police will just miss getting the murderers.

Mr. Roosevelt will make a speech in which he will refer to some one as a liar.

Mr. Taft will state that nobody is more anxious than he to have the tariff lowered, provided it doesn't affect anybody's interest.

Two hospital surgeons detailed on ambulance duty will pick up a man who has heart disease and, diagnosing his case as plain drunk, throw him into the psychopathic ward. Later on the man will die, but the manner of his death will not be recorded in the papers.

A gentleman will have a quarrel with his wife.

A gentleman will sue his wife for divorce. Also a lady will sue her husband for divorce. For full particulars see detailed accounts of previous divorce cases.

In New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, San Francisco and other large cities several beautiful girls will be kissed by gentlemen who have hitherto been perfect strangers to them.

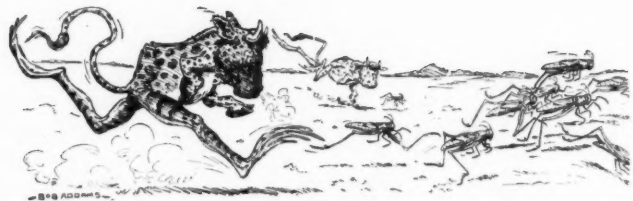
A baby will be born into a family where the father has been out of work for some months, the mother is ill nourished, and there is no food in the house except what is left there by the neighbors.

A brakeman engaged in coupling cars will be killed. His family will be notified, and the railroad company will fill his place with some one else.

A certain gentleman will die and leave a fortune, and those who expect to get it will be dumfounded to learn that he has left the greater part of it to some one else.

A sick man in a hospital will be almost dying of thirst, while across the hall a party of nurses and doctors are playing cards.

A gentleman of between seventy and eighty years of



BULL-FROGS

age will propose to a lady between sixteen and twenty-four, and will be accepted.

The New York *World* will publish two editorials, one about Colonel Roosevelt and one about Woodrow Wilson.

A gentleman will lose his money in Wall Street.

A perfectly healthy boy will shirk his lessons and sneak off with wicked companions and play baseball.

An American custom house official will insult a woman, under instructions from the government.

Several hotels in New York will furnish poor food at exorbitant prices.

A little girl who was vaccinated several days ago will develop symptoms of blood poisoning.

A very nice man, together with members of his immediate family, will be thrown out of his automobile. Those who are not killed will be severely injured.



"BUNTHORNE" WILSON

If you're asking your selection
For the coming Fall Election
And have not made up your mind,
Don't you think it would be prudent
If you settled on a student
Of this transcendental kind?

In their spirit and their letter,
There is nothing that is better
Than the histories he wrote—
Their literary style
Is sufficient to beguile
The great Unlettered Vote—

But, be that as it may,
You'll admit it when I say
That this cultivated man, with his educated plan
To illuminate his followers way
Is easily the most progressive postulant for President
Since simple Thomas Jefferson's day.

A Letter from Uncle Tight-Wad



Father (reading aloud): DEAR CHILDREN. . . .



I AM DYING. . . .



TO SEE YOU.

Woodrow Wilson

THE soothsayers are saying that Woodrow the wise will be Wilson the winner, when the winds of war are hushed, the ballots are counted, and a pale, panicky people are emerging from their cyclone cellars in the ides of November.

Woodrow is a scholar, schoolmaster and spouter; not a scolder, shouter and pseudo-soldier; he comes with the benediction of Bryan and the praise of the Progressives; he has excited the wrath of Roosevelt and the woe of Wattersson; he has rejected the rocks of Ryan and turned away the temptations of Tammany; he would reform the tariff, the trusts, the currency and the New England conscience; he would abolish the hookworm, the gipsy moth, the bubonic flea, and W. R. Hearst; and those who know him best assert he believes in universal college education, free rural delivery of garden truck, high prices for sellers and low prices for buyers, steam-heated country roads, and the appointment of T. R. as superintendent of the Gulf Stream, with permanent board and lodging on the job.

Woodrow is as persuasive as he is progressive; he is reasonable and resourceful enough to reassure the reformers and reconcile the reactionaries; and he can warm the popular heart without chilling the spine of trade and commerce. He is the product of many generations of plain Irish Presbyterianism, with a Scotch flavor or two thrown in to cool the blood and restrain the impulses. While this strain is somewhat warmer than an ice floe and, perhaps, more impetuous than molasses in winter weather, it has seldom produced political pyromaniacs or reverberating revolutionists; and while its respect for vested rights, its reverence for law and order, and its regard for constitutional traditions might not, perhaps, meet with the approval of T. R. or the approbation of the I. W. W., they will not unduly alarm the man with a bank account or a dinner pail. Woodrow has a cold, blue eye, a tough spine, a polite demeanor and a nice discriminating mixture of eloquence and reticence.

It would be prudent on the part of President Taft to take up the slack of his waist-band and keep an eye on Woodrow Wilson.

Joseph Smith.



SHADE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN!

Latest Returns from the Tariff Commission

WASHINGTON, September 17.

THE Tariff Commission met to-day. Everybody was present. The session lasted nearly half an hour.

Much was done.

A long letter from President Taft was read approving of everything.

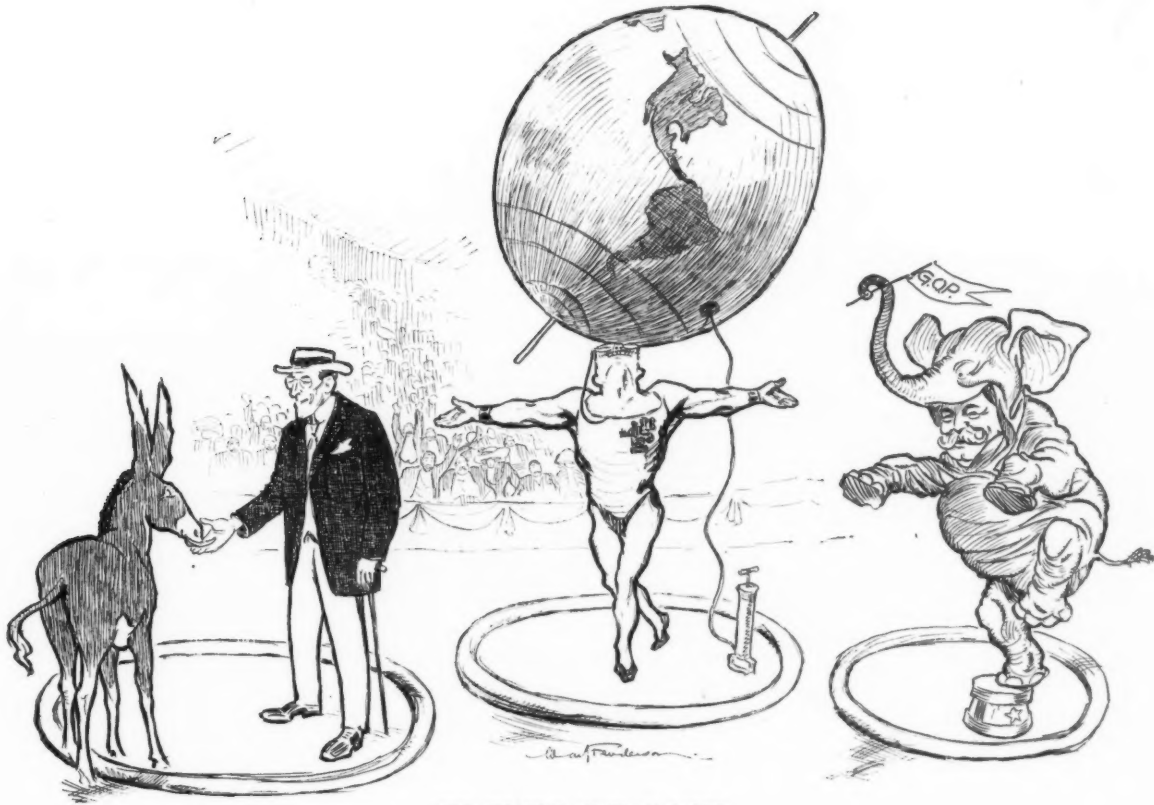
He advised the Commission to go slow, however, as any information about the tariff which reached the public only made matters worse.

The words *ad valorem* were dis-

cussed and the suggestion that, perhaps, some other words more vague and meaningless might be substituted in their place. After considerable discussion it was voted that inasmuch as *ad valorem* had been in use now so long, and nobody understood how it affected the revenue, it was, after all, the best expression that could be obtained.

Reports from Europe were received and placed in the safe.

A letter from several manufacturers was read, thanking the commission for its efforts in keeping any information about the tariff from the unthinking



THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

public. It was voted to meet again some time soon, if the weather was good and President Taft did not object.

The Commission then adjourned and went home for a much needed rest.



BRIDGE TERM
A GRAND SLAM



"METHOUGHT I HEARD A VOICE CRY, 'SLEEP NO MORE!'"
—Shakespeare.



A Whole Lot of British Flavor



AMERICAN plays are not for Mr. Charles Frohman, so once more we have Mr. John Drew in the character of an extremely well-groomed Englishman and the central figure of an English comedy, with various other English persons circling around him. He is central in the sense that he is the objective of the action of a number of far more interesting characters. As always, the star performs his function agreeably, but the real interest runs to the subordinate characters.

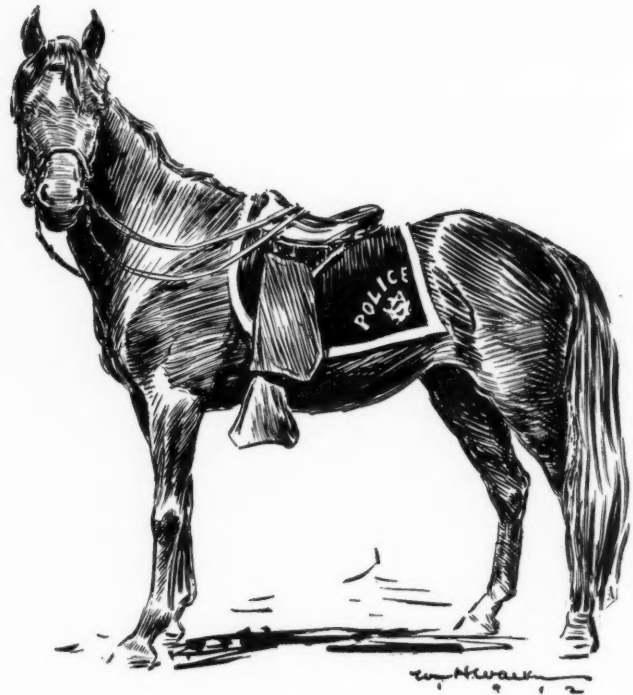
In "The Perplexed Husband" Mr. Sutro, with some aspects of suffragism for his text, has written not only the most amusing, but the most interesting play that Mr. Frohman has imported for a long time. In a recent interview the author is quoted as a sympathizer

with the movement, but in his play the most telling lines and situations are all arguments on the other side. His suffragette is made a somewhat pathetic figure, but there is nothing in the argument she advances to show that she is anything but a misguided person, wasting her enthusiasm, her devotion and her happiness in a cause which represents nothing but the imagined tyranny of man. She fails utterly to convince and appeals only slightly to the sympathy of the audience.

On the other hand, the author points out very clearly the one defined influence of suffragism—its tendency to wreck the home. The wife in the play may be taken as the average woman in her inability to reckon values. The author perhaps intended to make her colorless and feminine, and may be in his truth to nature he has builded a better argument than he knew in favor of man's protection of woman against herself and her tendency to be swayed by emotion rather than by reason.



DON'T infer from this that "The Perplexed Husband" is a serious play. It has just enough seriousness to point its humor, and the lesson is taught in the story and the skilfully drawn and admirably contrasting types of femininity. And these are admirably portrayed by the women of the company: Margaret Watson as the martyrdom-seeking suffragist; Alice John as the one sensible, direct woman who prizes the position her sex gives her; Nina Sevensing, who is the wife who is led by her emotions when she thinks she is reasoning, and, most delightful of all, Mary Boland, who is quite as fixed in her convictions as the suffragist and quite as set in her ideals



UNSMIRCHED

and purposes, though her motive is only the belief in the enjoyment of the beautiful. Another admirably drawn character, admirably personified by Mr. Herbert Druce, is the receptive philosopher *Clarence Woodhouse*. He is receptive of everything, including free board, his host's wines, cigars and food, and the hero-worship of the women whose cause he has espoused. He gives nothing in return except amiability and talk, but, as the latter is wordful and resonant, it sounds as inspiration in the ears of his woman disciples.

LIFE sincerely hopes that Mr. Sutro's play may have a long run, and that every American suffragette may have an opportunity to see it. Not that its arguments will convince them, for of course even the soundest arguments have no effect on persons who are governed by emotion instead of reason, but because the contemplation of *Clarence Woodhouse* may give them some explanation of the reason for Mr. Roosevelt's sudden conversion to suffragism.



DOUBTLESS "The 'Mind the Paint' Girl" will enjoy a considerable vogue, but it will be due quite as much to Miss Billie Burke's personal popularity with theatregoers as to Mr. Pinero's play. The piece is a highly artificial construction, theatrical in subject and theatric in its exposition. In the author's other play of the theatre there was beneath all the theatrical exaggeration the undercurrent of real humanity. He was dealing then, of course, with a different kind of stage people from the more modern types who infest the musical comedy

world, and there were opportunities for cleaner sentiment. In fact the author seems to be somewhat embittered by the contemplation of his present material, and has not held his hand in the depiction of its repulsive details. The result is rather a disheartening collection of scenes and episodes not redeemed by the author's evident intention to make his heroine stand out by contrast with her surroundings.

Mr. Pinero's text is that the British aristocracy has been rather improved by its numerous alliances with young persons of the music hall and musical comedy stage. There has been a recent attempt to show that the British royal blood was improved by certain historical mixtures of a more plebeian fluid, but the exhibits in the case are not much more convincing than the personal argument the author sets forth in his character of *Lily Parradell*. She is a girl who comes from the humblest beginnings to the glorious eminence of leading parts at the thinly disguised Gaiety, under the management of Mr. George Edwardes. *Lily*, as she is drawn by Mr. Pinero, does not seem to be a strong enough character to exert any influence save by sheer force of personal charm, which is not usually a lasting incentive to good.

Those who go to admire Miss Ellie Burke will find plenty of her in "The 'Mind the Paint' Girl." Those who go to renew the liking they gained for the earlier and simpler Pinero plays will find this a rather turgid example of his art.

MR. LEWIS WALLER'S opening effort as an actor-manager in New York proves to be rather a disappointment. Mr. Knoblauch's play "Discovering America" employs so many well-worn theatrical devices that it fails to carry the imagination of the spectator very far. The remoteness from the real was further increased by mistakes in the casting. Mr. Waller himself is pretty thoroughly English, and it is difficult to realize him as an American, even with the author's provision of twenty years' residence in Italy as a fact precedent. Miss Madge Titheradge's gentle little personality and English delivery also helped to destroy illusion. Mr. Carvill as an Italian Cardinal was really more American than either, although perhaps his business-like bearing was not calculated to make for the truth of the picture. The most faithful bit of local color was a Jewish office-boy in a New York office.



SOCIETY NOTE

MRS. VAN DER SACK SPENDS MOST OF HER TIME PLAYING BRIDGE

One of the best things about "Discovering America" was the programme. It was clean, well printed, free from advertisements and distributed without charge.



THE effort on the part of some managers to drive critics into writing their reviews from seeing Sunday night rehearsals of new plays is likely to have bad results. The artists either act for the critics Sunday night, in which case the public sees a let-down performance Monday, or the rehearsal before a half-audience dispirits the artist, and he holds himself in for the real test under the usual conditions, in which case the critics get a wrong standard for their judgment. There may be some good reason for this attempted innovation, but it seems to work injustice to the parties most interested in artistic accomplishment.

Metcalf.



Academy of Music.—"The Girl from Brighton." Girl-and-music show built for consumption at popular prices.

Broadway.—"Hanky Panky." Summer show of the Lew Fields brand, elaborately mounted and holding over until frost nips it and drives it to the road.

Casino.—"The Merry Countess." Viennese operetta by Johann Strauss, and formerly known as "Die Fledermaus." Unusually tuneful and unusually well cast.

Comedy.—"Fanny's First Play," by Mr. George Bernard Shaw. Notice later.

Criterion.—"The Girl from Montmartre." The unsavory "The Girl from Maxim's" turned into a not very brilliant musical show.

Daly's.—"Discovering America," by Mr. Edward Knoblauch. See above.

Eltinge.—"Within the Law." Notice later.

Empire.—Mr. John Drew in Mr. Alfred Sutro's "The Perplexed Husband." See above.

Forty-eighth Street.—"Little Miss Brown." Farce. Not a very skilful one, but laughable. Based on a hotel mix-up and mildly satirical of hotel methods.

Gaiety.—"Officer 666." Amusing farce with New York's "finest" as the butt of a good deal of the fun.

Globe.—Last week of "The Rose Maid." Pleasant, although trifling, musical show with Viennese score.

Harris.—"The Model," by Mr. Augustus Thomas. Comedy of our own time and place. Well acted and sufficiently amusing.

Hippodrome.—"Under Many Flags." Stunning big spectacular show, with ballet and imposing stage pictures.

Hudson.—"Honest Jim Blunt." Notice later.

Lyceum.—Miss Billie Burke in "The 'Mind the Paint' Girl," by Arthur Pinero. See above.

Lyric.—"The Ne'er-Do-Well," by Mr. Charles Klein. Dramatization of novel by Mr. Rex Beach into a rather crude melodrama dealing with life in the Panama Canal zone.

Maxine Elliott's.—"Ready Money." Very light comedy, based on a new variation in the get-rich-quick idea.

Park.—"My Best Girl," by Messrs. Channing Pollock and Renold Wolf. Notice later.

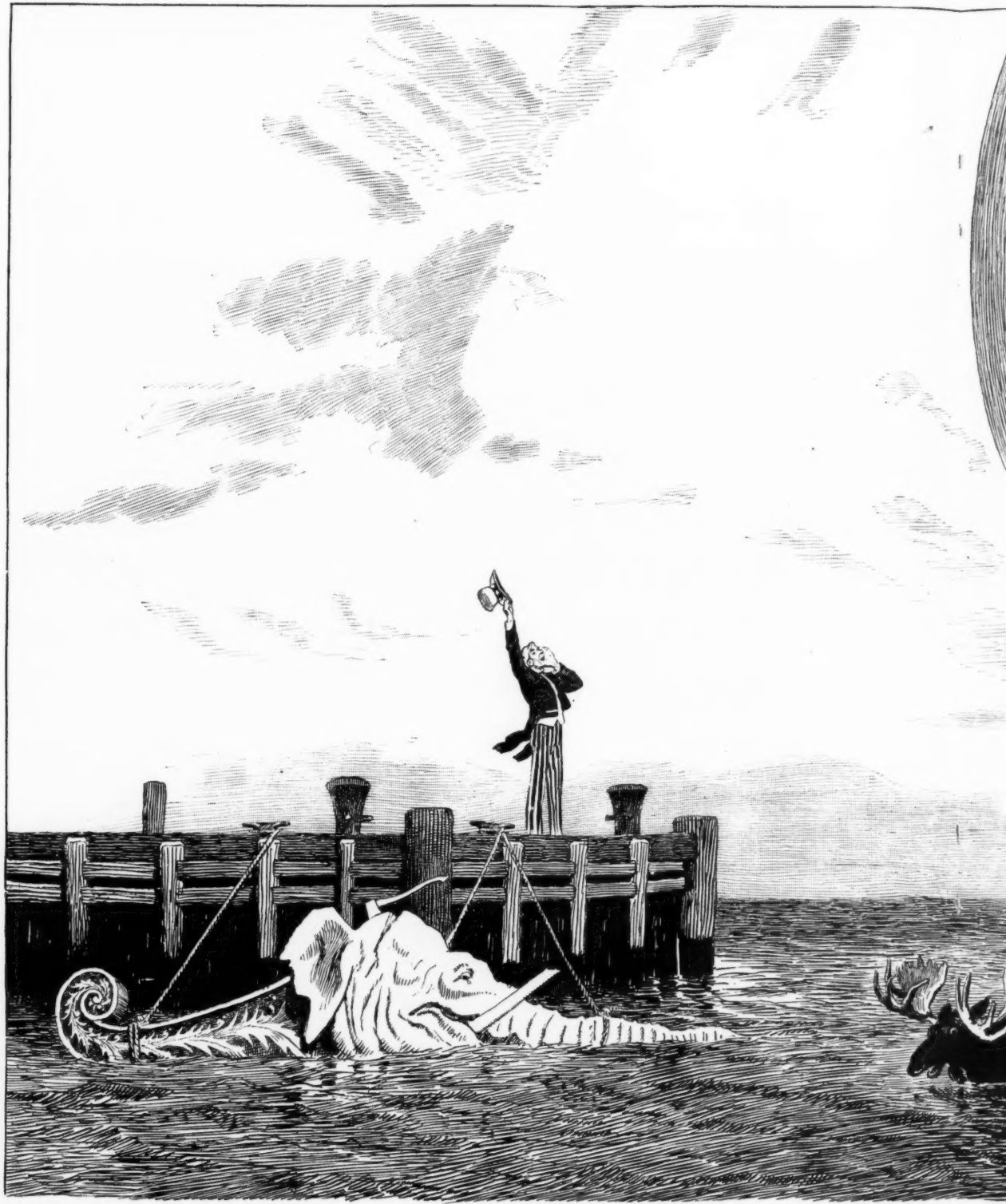
Playhouse.—"Bought and Paid For." American domestic drama, brightened with comedy scenes. Interesting and well done.

Republic.—"The Governor's Lady," by Alice Bradley. Notice later.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"The Master of the House. Emotional drama suited only for those who measure a play by its power to make the audience weep.

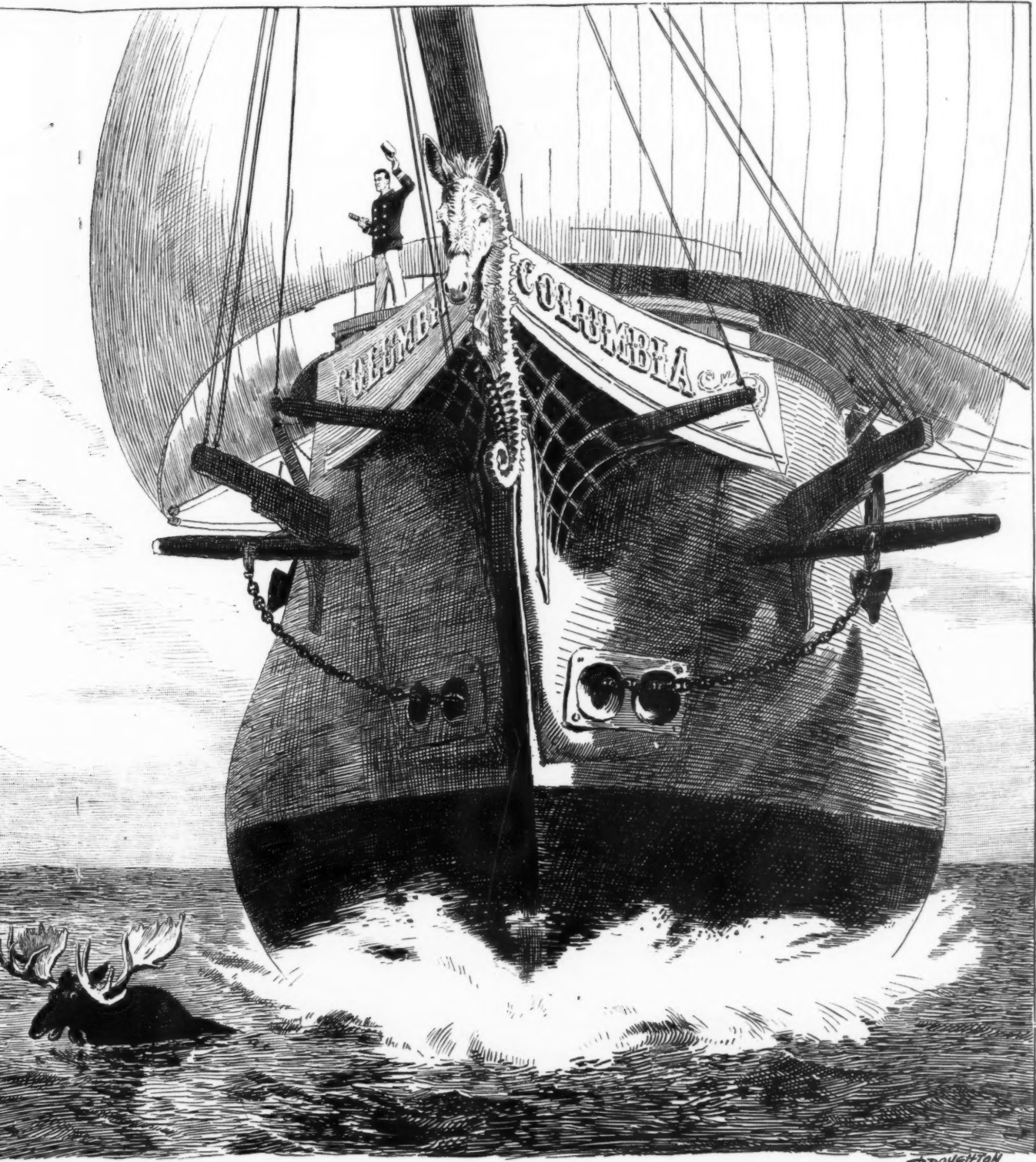
Wallack's.—"Disraeli." Pleasant Victorian play well done and including Mr. George Arliss's clever reincarnation of the title character.

Winter Garden.—"The Passing Show of 1912." Ballet, music, rag-time and vaudeville in profusion.



A New Sailing Master of

"BON VOYAGE, CAP'N"



ing Master on the Ship of State
"GOOD VOYAGE, CAP'N WILSON!"



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



BY J. B. KERFOOT

Blinds Down, by Horace Annesley Vachell. A pair of contrasted love stories hitched tandem in an enjoyable novel.

Bottled Sunshine, by Mary Dalc. A propagandizing genre study. Advice from an autobiographic ex-pessimist as to how to be happy though living.

The Drunkard, by Guy Thorne. A vividly gruesome picture of the pathology of alcoholism, embedded in a fluorescent tale of hereditary criminal coincidences.

The Fall Guy, by Brand Whitlock. A collection of good open-faced short stories, ranging in theme from the political and criminal underworld to Civil War incidents.

In Cotton Wool, by W. B. Maxwell. A complete and carefully compiled report upon the case of a young man afraid of being uncomfortable.

The Labyrinth of Life, by E. A. U. Valentine. Much epigrammatic ado about an American writer in Paris, who mistook a torpid liver for a philosophic bent.

Lame and Lovely, by Frank Crane.

Thumb nail essays on modern religion. Ethical post-toasties—crisp, crunchy, palatable and nutritious.

Memories of James McNeill Whistler, by Thomas R. Way. A volume which will prove of value to all collectors of Whistleriana and students of Whistler's lithographs.

One of Us, by Ezra Brudno. The autobiography of a crippled musician. A morbid melodrama that poses as an interpretation.

The Permanent Uncle, by Douglas Goldring. A jolly tale of travel and temperaments, in which a lightfooted author does some graceful skating on thin ice.

The Principal Girl, by J. C. Snaith. Still another amusing novelty from this versatile writer's well stocked bag of tricks.

Problems of Sex, by Professors Arthur Thompson and Patrick Geddes. A miniature discussion of surprising scope and fine poise, dealing biologically with some common perplexities.

The Search Party, by G. A. Birmingham. A delicious yarn by an Irish writer who will bring Frank Stockton to the minds of his American readers.

Spanish Gold, by G. A. Birmingham. Another of the same. Mr. Birmingham is being imported *en bloc*, but the freshness and quality of his work seem to warrant it.

The Sign at Six, by Stewart Edward White. A vivid pipe dream tale about a crazy scientist who took to playing cosmic practical jokes on New York.

The Unofficial Secretary, by Mary Ridpath Mann. Descriptions of travel in South America, into which has been injected a sickly-sentimental "love interest."

White Ashes, by Sidney R. Kennedy and Alden G. Noble. A novelty in the form of a business story that sticks to business and makes it interesting. A tale of fire insurance.

The White Waterfall, by James Francis Dwyer. A rather crude tale of the Rider Haggard school.

A True Bill

WOMAN'S dress—or her lack of it—has been severely criticised of recent weeks. In Atlantic City the authorities prohibited ladies walking about in the streets in bathing suits. At Narragansett the immodesty of woman's clothes was made the subject of a public essay by a reformer. At other points on the horizon our women have been censured for loudness and reckless exposure.

In this climate we have learned more or less to cover ourselves up. Nakedness—except on the banks of swimming holes, in Turkish baths and at the opera—is comparatively unknown.

A few hundreds of miles farther south, where the sun shines warm throughout the year, nakedness is normal and shockless.

Nevertheless, we believe the critics are right in scolding our women folk. Immodesty is a quality—or an abnormality—of the mind.

On Going to Church

ACCORDING to the newspapers, there has been a general complaint from the churches over the slim attendance this year. Never before, during the summer months, have so few people gone to church. Without being too dogmatic, we suspect that our friends, the suffragettes, have something to do with this.

Women have been the mainstay of the churches for many years. As they become more masculine in their

habits, it is quite natural and inevitable that they should take the same course as the majority of men.

Most men stay away from church because they believe they have more important things to do. Now that the ladies are making stump speeches, preparing papers, organizing meetings and getting voters, church is naturally relegated to the background.



A DIAGNOSIS

Mother: WHY, BOBBIE, WHAT IS THE MATTER?

B. (who has indulged in green apples): I GUESS I GOT A THUNDER STORM IN MY STUMMICK.



EXEMPLARY WOODRINA

Columbia: CAN'T YOU BE MORE REFINED BOYS? JUST SEE HOW WELL-BRED YOUR LITTLE FRIEND WOODRINA IS!

The Party Habit

FATHER says that Wilson is a wise and noble man,
 Who has laudable convictions and a true progressive plan;
 There isn't any doubt
 That he'd bring reforms about,
 And it's such a shame that Wilson's not a good Republican.

Father says that Wilson has some brains beneath his hat,
 And he's found out how to use them, we may be assured of
 that;

He would govern, if he could,
 As a fearless statesman should,
 And it's such a pity Wilson had to be a Democrat.

Father says that Wilson hasn't any trait that's bad;
 He would be as wise a ruler as the country's ever had;
 But father's been a strong,
 Steady party man so long
 That he can't give up the habit, and it makes him rather sad.

S. E. Kiser.

A Paragon of Interviews

GENEROUS has been the abuse which men have tenderly laid at the door of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, and, therefore, it gives us pleasure to move that only pæans of praise should be sung over the interview which he gave to the press when recently arriving from abroad. It is not necessary to repeat it *in toto*. A half dozen poignant phrases will suffice to characterize it. "Get out," "nothing to say," "leave me alone," "humph," "for God's sake, what of it?" These will indicate the hearty open-armedness with which he met the insistent reporters.

Curt? Yes. Brusque? Yes. Rude? Possibly. But what of that? There is no pretense of profundity. There is no painful platitude. There is no pompous piffle. In truth, there is lacking every one of those well-known, well-oiled and well-rehearsed parrotisms upon the business and other situations with which returning magnates are wont to regale us.

Let Mr. Morgan's example be noted. Let the financial smaller-fry follow his lead in this regard as religiously as though he gave them a tip on the market. If the choice lies between impolite interjections and maudlin maunderings, we will eagerly choose the former.

E. O. J.



We Are Constantly in Receipt of Important Letters Which Are Too Long for Our Limited Space. Brevity is Absolutely Essential to Publication

"To See Bad in Ourselves"

EDITOR OF LIFE:

As a sincere Protestant, I regretted very much to read in your number of August 8 the words of Mr. L. M. Handy that 75 per cent. of the criminals in the United States are members of or were born in the Catholic faith. The statement certainly combines ignorance and malice with bigotry. It seems as if this "handy" man got his statistics from some A. P. A. literature. It is also something new to hear that Catholics are not tolerated in England. Does not everybody know that John Redmond, the leader of the Irish Nationalists and a Catholic, is the real ruler of England at the present time? It appears strange that any Christian should uphold the acts of the ring of atheist politicians who rule France, Italy and Portugal now. Can any true Christian admire a government like France, which drives out of their native land helpless Sisters of Charity whose sole offense is that they have given their lives to helping the poor and the needy, and which on the other hand licenses harlots and encourages the vilest scum of the earth? What right had the so-called French Republic to rob the Catholics of their convents, schools and churches, the larger part of the proceeds of which went into the pockets of those in power? This certainly is the greatest steal of the twentieth century. Mr. Handy must have forgotten that there is a commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." Why should we Protestants bother ourselves about such internal affairs of the Church of Rome as the creation of three American Cardinals? We would be

justly indignant if some outsider held the religion we hold dear up to scorn and ridicule. When Socrates was asked what was the hardest thing in the world to do he said, "To see bad in ourselves," and when asked what was the easiest thing in the world to do he answered, "To see good in others." Have not Catholics by enormous sacrifices built all over the country schools, hospitals and orphan asylums, of which they can justly be proud? For heaven's sake, let us stop criticising our Roman Catholic fellow citizens until we can do as well as they have done. I agree with Mr. Reed that it would be better to act toward our fellow Christians in the spirit of the Master, "with charity toward all and malice toward none."

Yours truly,

GEO. F. MEREDITH.

Salt Lake City, Utah,
August 12, 1912.

Lighting the Path

EDITOR LIFE,

MY DEAR SIR: I never realized until last week that there are few places on this globe that fail to bring you a welcome copy of your delightful paper. Upon the occasion of a recent walk through Glacier National Park, given partly as a demonstration, under the courtesy of the Great Northern Railway, to test the practicability and comfort of foot passengers through the park, from the eastern entrance of the park, Midvale, to the western gate, Lake McDonald and Belton, a distance of something over 110 miles, all of which, with the exception of lifts of about 25 miles by autos, was walked by the party of nine, of which I was a member; within ten or

twenty feet of the summit of Gunsight Pass, at an altitude of something over 8,000 feet, where the waters of the Pacific and Atlantic divide, snugly tucked in a rift in a large boulder on the side of the trail and protected by a large piece of shelving rock, I found a copy of LIFE, and, oddly enough, the opening fold disclosed that inimitable "Somewhere the sun's not shining," by J. K. Bangs. Inasmuch as we had been without sun all morning, and with the cool, bracing air from the glaciers, my sympathy went out to the sufferers in the heated cities. After a five minutes' rest and perusal of LIFE I returned it to its resting place and I have no doubt that during the rest of the season it will furnish additional comfort and pleasure to many a weary traveler.

Yours very truly,

F. P. ATKINSON.

GREAT FALLS, MONTANA,
August 18, 1912.

Some Questions

EDITOR LIFE:

DEAR SIR: The recent appointment of an outsider as Superintendent of the Boston Public Schools has called forth a bitter lament from the Boston Pilot, Cardinal O'Connell's paper.

The Pilot is wailing and gnashing its teeth because the qualifications of several Catholic Public School teachers of Boston were apparently ignored.

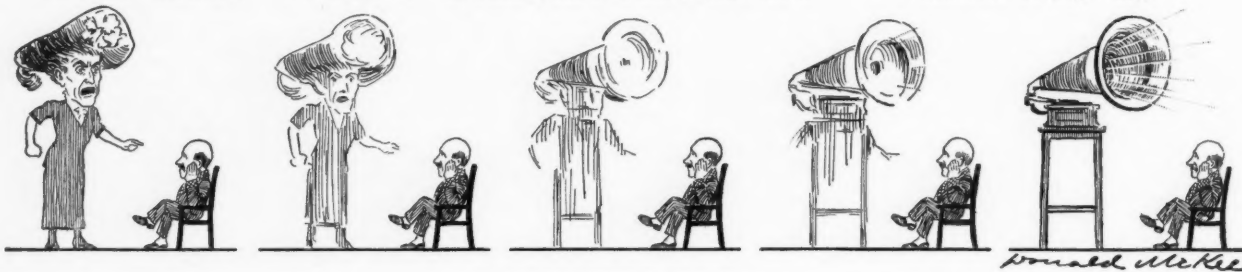
The article says in part: ". . . We demand that our Catholic men be not discriminated against simply because they are Catholics."

Why not? Rather, why should Catholics be chosen?

It would interest us mightily to know by what moral right Catholics demand a voice in the management of schools which they publicly denounce, and to which they are forbidden to send their children, under pain of excommunication.

Why should the open and avowed enemies of the Public School be appointed to positions of trust and responsibility in these schools?

(Continued on page 1823)



THE EVOLUTION OF THE WIFE

Wm. McKee

Garford

"SIX"

As the hot weather gradually melts away and the welcome cool fall season drifts into its place, the great transatlantic liners bring home scores of prominent Americans who have been roaming over the globe in search of rest, recreation and retirement. The landing of these steamers is an impressive sight. The streets are jammed with motor cars, waiting to whirl these travel stained men and women back to their American homes.

It is rather a convincing sight to pick from this multitude of going and coming automobiles the vast number of Garford "Sixes" which line the docks. And as you see these world-famed people step into their Garfords you become deeply interested in the many familiar faces you see. They bring to your memory some of the most prominent families in America.

The Garford has always been the choice of America's most distinguished men and women.

The success of the Garford "Six" is on a par with the fame of its distinguished owners. In this car, every six cylinder fundamental has reached the point of perfection. It has the most perfect fuel distribution. The most perfect lubrication and carburetion. It is the most economical Six built—giving better than eleven miles per gallon of gasoline on tour. It is a most perfectly balanced car, due to correct distribution of weight and exact spring suspension. It rides with the greatest ease and the most luxurious comfort.

The Garford "Six" is the most highly developed six cylinder car in America.

Enjoy a demonstration and be convinced.

Catalogue on request.

The Garford Company
Elyria, Ohio





The Summer Camp

Col. Gilford Hurry, commissary of the National Guard of New York, was condemning an officer who, on an annual encampment, had fussed too much over his men.

"A famous editor," he says, "watched this officer one night during the last encampment as he showed the boys how to fold their clothes, how to spread their bedding, how to wrap themselves in their blankets, how to drape their mosquito netting, and so forth, and finally, when the officer took leave, the editor called after him:

"Hey, you've forgotten something."

"What have I forgotten?"

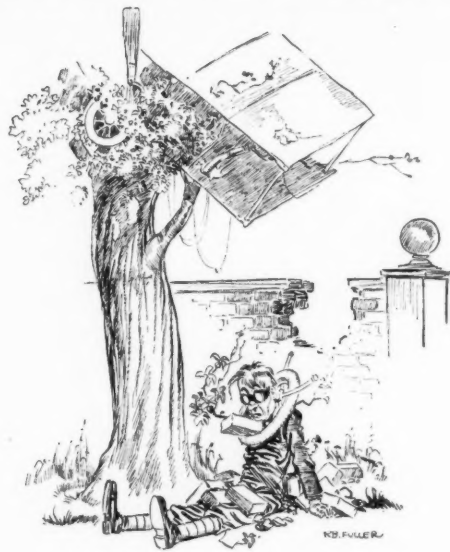
"You haven't heard 'em say their prayers and kissed 'em all good night."

—*Washington Star.*

"I don't care for beer except on a very hot day."

"What do you call a hot day?"

"Oh, any kind of a day when the mercury gets above 40."—*The Outlook.*



"I AM A PART OF ALL THAT I HAVE MET"

Living Things Up

Mrs. Blanc was giving a tea party on her yacht. The affair for some reason was dragging dreadfully. The guests talked of nothing but the weather, and even in this talk there would come long, deathly silences.

Suddenly Mrs. Blanc, losing her balance, fell heavily against her mother-in-law, who sat beside the low rail, and with a moaning cry the dear old lady went headforemost overboard.

Of course she was rescued; but afterward Mr. Blanc took Mrs. Blanc privately to task.

"How clumsy you are," he said, "to knock mother into the water like that. I'm afraid she won't care to visit us again in a hurry. You really should be more careful."

"Now, George," said Mrs. Blanc, "be reasonable. I had to do something. I simply had to. Didn't you see how our party was dragging?"

—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

SHE: Just look at the trouble money can get you into.

HE: Yes, but look at the trouble it can get you out of.

—*Boston Transcript.*

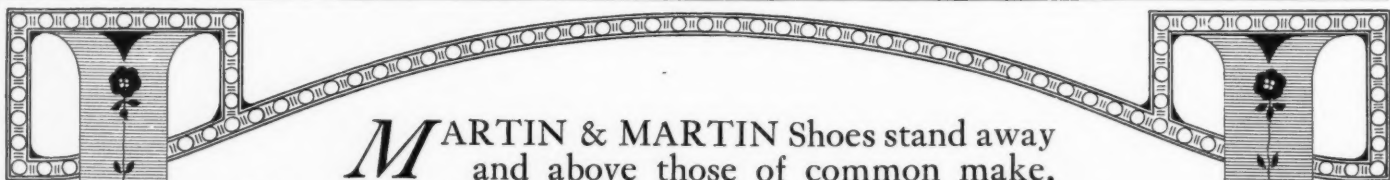
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No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from booksellers in all the principal cities of the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Cannon House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

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In styles to meet every occasion of street, social and business wear. \$7.00 upward. Custom department in connection.

A Brochure showing photographs of the season's new models and describing our Service-by-Post, sent upon request.

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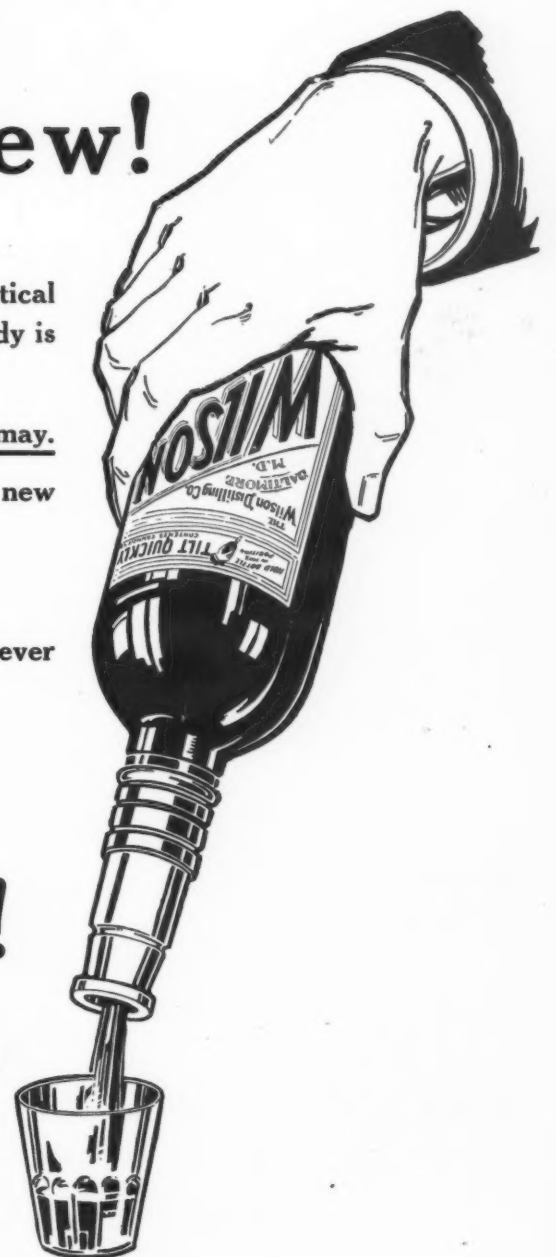
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There's a WILSON Mixed Drink Book. It contains hitherto unpublished Club recipes for delicious mixed drinks. This book is yours for simply addressing "Wilson Whiskey," 303 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



He Had an Explanation

A committee had the State Senator on the carpet.
 "Didn't you promise, if we elected you, to get our county good roads?"
 "Why, certainly, gentlemen."
 "Did you do it?"
 "No. You see, airships are getting very common now. I thought we'd better wait a few years. Maybe we won't need any roads at all then. Fine weather for corn, isn't it?"—*Kansas City Journal.*

He Was Literary

"Colonel Brown seems to be very literary," remarked a visitor to the Brown household to the negro maid, glancing at a pile of magazines lying on the floor.
 "Yas, ma'am," replied the ebony-faced girl, "yas, ma'am, he sholey am literary. He jes' nat'ally littahs things all over dis year house."—*Woman's Home Companion.*

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

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)

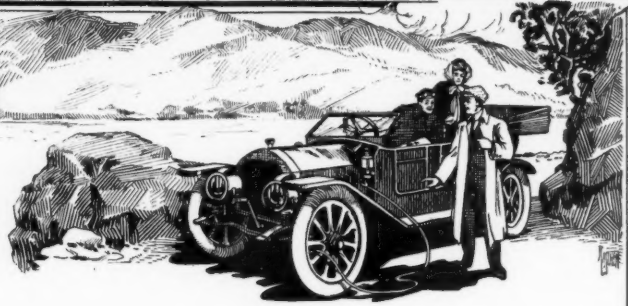
by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way in one volume:

- 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.
- Medical Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
- Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

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

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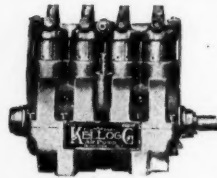
The reason why the Kellogg has been adopted as standard equipment, and recommended by the leading automobile manufacturers is because



It has proved the best by actual test

The foremost engineers endorse it as the most efficient tire pump yet produced. When ordering your 1913 car, specify a Kellogg Tire Pump equipment.

Your dealer will be glad to put one on your car.



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Attachments are now ready for the new Packard "Six" and Cadillac "13."

Went Him One Better

Andrew's grandmother had been telling him Bible stories, his favorite being that of Daniel in the lion's den. At the age of four he was taken to a circus for the first time. When the lion-tamer put his head into the lion's mouth Andrew's excitement knew no bounds. Jumping up and down he gleefully screamed:
 "Gee, that knocks the spots off Daniel!"—*Wasp.*

Politics Secondary

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a demagogue?"
 "A demagogue, my son, is a man who can entertain an audience so thoroughly that people don't care what his personal opinions happen to be."—*Spokane Chronicle.*

The piquancy of a Sherbet is attained by using a dash of Abbott's Bitters. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.



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 For 2c. we'll send you a sample of

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enough for a week. In this crystal clear soap, we have caught the real fragrance of fresh violets. Write today for your sample. Address
THE ANDREW JERGENS CO.
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His Altered Tactics

An heiress was engaged to a Spanish grandee.
 "Don Guzman," the girl said thoughtfully one morning as they were walking in the Row, "Don Guzman, society declares that you are marrying me solely for my money."

"They lie, my love," the young grandee answered, fixing a fresh cigarette in his long amber tube.

"Nevertheless," said the girl, "their censure hurts me. I won't have them say such nasty things about you."

"But how will you stop them?" he asked.

"By giving my entire fortune to the missionaries," she replied. "I shall make my fortune over to the missionaries at once."

The grandee settled his shining hat more firmly on the back of his head and set off at a great pace in the direction of Hyde Park Corner.

"But, Don Guzman," cried the girl, "where are you going?"

"I am going," he called back, "to see about becoming a missionary."

—*London Observer.*

Caroli Bitters. The best by test. Send 25 cents for sample bottle with patent dasher, and be convinced. Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., New York, Gen'l Distrib.

Spencer Turbine Vacuum Cleaners

Every class of buildings has proven the cleaning efficiency and durability of Spencer machines. That is why Spencers are being chosen to handle the sweeping problems of the tallest skyscrapers, the greatest hospitals and schools, and private residences everywhere.

The largest vacuum cleaning installation ever contracted for was recently awarded to the Spencer Turbine Cleaners—nineteen machines for the General Hospital Buildings, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Spencer Turbine Cleaners in the basement have pipes running up through the building to each floor, with hose attachment for cleaning. Machines are made in 12 sizes from 1/2 H. P., 1 sweeper, to 40 H. P., 16 sweepers capacity.

On request a Free Catalog and List of Installations will be furnished as references.

Spencer Turbine Cleaner Company

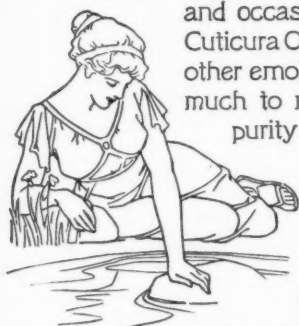
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Sold throughout the world. Sample of each free from nearest depot: Address

"Cuticura." Dept. 72, London, Cape Town, Sydney, Calcutta, Bombay or Boston.

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 1818)

Shall a shepherd place a wolf in charge of his flock?

Also, "We deery taxation without representation." Precisely. So do all of us. But just why the Catholic Church wants representation in schools where her youth are so conspicuously absent surpasses our poor understanding.

Surely our patriotic American "Prince" would not endeavor to introduce sectarianism in our schools; especially realizing, as he must, that the most vital principle of our government is the separation of church and state.

No taxation without representation. Certainly not. Catholics are as welcome as non-Catholics in our Public Schools.

Let the Church remove the ban and allow her youth to attend our American schools. It will redound greatly to her credit, besides producing a more intelligent citizenship than the Parochial School ever can or will.

Yours truly,

F. C. R.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
August 22, 1912.

Already Had It

TO THE EDITOR:

Why not a special number of LIFE devoted to the old bachelor? The readers of LIFE, it seems, were born to suffer,

KNOX

HATS

C. COLES PHILLIPS

**Knox Fall Hats Are on Sale at Agencies
in Every Important City of the World**

Catalogue on Application

THE KNOX HAT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Wholesale Salesrooms: 452 Fifth Avenue, New York
Factory: Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Aid Always,—

Dioxogen

keeps little hurts from getting big

and the old bachelor was born, I suppose, to be suffered. We have suffered the suffragette number and have endured the pink-eyed lovers' number. But I do not remember having been afflicted with an old bachelors' number. Perhaps LIFE considers the old bachelor too pitiable an object to be made the victim of its nimble wit. Even God Himself seems to have overlooked the old bachelor. He is denied one of the sweetest satisfactions of this life, and apparently there is no hope for him in the life to come. We are told, you know, on acceptable authority,

(Concluded on page 1824)

THE highest expression of the hat designing art is represented in von Gal made Hats. Men throughout the country who are particular about correct style demand them and wear them.

Whether your preference is for a soft or a stiff hat, you will find one of the latest Fall styles of von Gal made Hats just suited to your face and figure.



von Gal made Hats

"Correct Styles for Men"

Prices, \$3, \$4 and \$5. At your dealer's, or if he cannot supply you, write for Fall and Winter Style Book T, and we will fill your order direct from factory if you indicate style wanted and give hat size, your height, weight and waist measure. Add 25c to cover expressage.

We are Makers of the *Hawes* Celebrated \$3 Hat

Hawes.von Gal

INCORPORATED

Factories: Danbury, Conn., Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada

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Offices and Salesrooms: 1178 Broadway, New York
48 Summer St., Boston



duty it would be to chloroform the incorrigibles into a happier life. Married life, of course, has its cares and its responsibilities. The milliner and the mother-in-law have to be endured. But the bachelor who refrains from marriage on that account is simply amputating his leg to be free from a soft corn. I shall not expect a place in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet for having suggested this plank in his sidewalk. The consciousness of having seen my duty and done it is sufficient. I am, dear LIFE,

Very respectfully yours,

ANDREW R. MARKER.

MACKAY, IDAHO,

August 22, 1912.



**Plain Facts
about
Champagne**

Can the customs officers impart life, bouquet, flavor to a wine?

Can a transatlantic steamship freight department improve the purity and deliciousness of a champagne?

If so, by all means pay \$2.00 for your champagne—of which Uncle Sam gets 60c for duty and a steamship company 40c for freight. But if not—buy Cook's Imperial and get the best of champagnes, all of whose cost goes into quality.

Sold Everywhere and Served Everywhere

American Wine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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"Behind the Scenes"

That's where The Theatre Magazine takes you.

For the benefit of the few who are unacquainted with The Theatre Magazine, two numbers have been bound in one—containing a wealth of pictures and entertainment.

The price of two single copies of The Theatre Magazine is 70 cents. This special "Two in One" edition will be sent upon receipt of 25 cents.

We are not selling this special edition. The 25 cents does not cover the cost of the paper. We ask it merely as a guarantee that we are sending it to a lover of the dramatic art.

THE THEATRE MAGAZINE
10 West 38th Street, New York

From Our Readers

(Concluded from page 1823)

that in that country to which we are reluctantly traveling, "they neither marry nor are given in marriage." The word "given" seems to exclude the bachelor from all hope of future connubial bliss. I would like to see LIFE hit the old bachelor over the head with one of its most truculent "specials." Perhaps many of them could be knocked into sensibility. Why not suggest to Mr. Roosevelt that it would add to his popularity with a large class of our women voters if he would advocate the abolition of the old bachelor? How that could best be accomplished could be left to his versatile genius. By way of suggestion I should favor the establishment of a government reservation where chronic bachelors and confirmed spinsters could be sequestered and set at the delightful task of exterminating each other. It would also furnish an additional excuse for some more fat-salaried government functionaries to put a corps of official physicians on this reservation, whose

The Palace of Learning

(As it was dreamed about by Benjamin Franklin.)

I fancied I was traveling over pleasant and delightful Fields and Meadows, and thro' many small Country Towns and Villages; and as I pass'd along, all Places resounded with the Fame of the Temple of LEARNING: Every peasant, who had the wherewithal, was preparing to send one of his Children at least to this famous Place; and in this case most of them consulted their own Purses instead of their Children's Capacities: So that I observed a great many, yea, the most part, of those who were traveling thither, were little better than Dunces and Elockheads. Alas! Alas!

At length I entered upon a spacious Plain, in the Midst of which was erected a large and stately Edifice: It was to this that a great Company of Youths from all Parts of the Country were going; so stepping in among the Crowd, I passed on with them, and presently arrived at the Gate.

The Passage was Kept by two sturdy Porters named *Riches* and *Poverty*, and the latter obstinately refused to give Entrance to any who had not first gain'd the Favour of the former; so that I observed, many who came even to the very Gate, were obliged to travel back again as ignorant as they came, for want of this necessary Qualification. However, as a Spectator I gain'd Admittance, and with the rest entered directly into the Temple.

In the Middle of the great Hall stood a stately and magnificent Throne, which was ascended to by two high and difficult Steps. On the Top of it sat LEARNING in awful State; she was ap-



This Club Cannot Rust

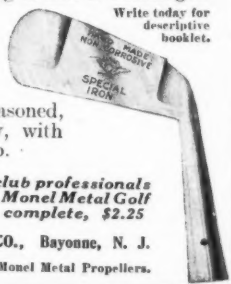
Don't confuse it with clubs that have been specially treated—those clubs are usually too hard or too soft; haven't enough life or elasticity. The Monel golf club is made of a natural rust-resisting alloy that's strong as steel, but has greater elasticity.

Monel Metal Golf Club

Outside of its absolutely correct weight, loft and lie, the best thing about a Monel golf club is that the alloy head will not rust or corrode. This means clubs that stay bright and clean always. Sticks are of split, seasoned, second-growth hickory, with best-grade calfskin grip.

May be bought only of club professionals or direct from us. Price: *Monel Metal Golf Heads, \$1.00. Sticks complete, \$2.25*

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Manufacturers of the Famous Monel Metal Propellers.



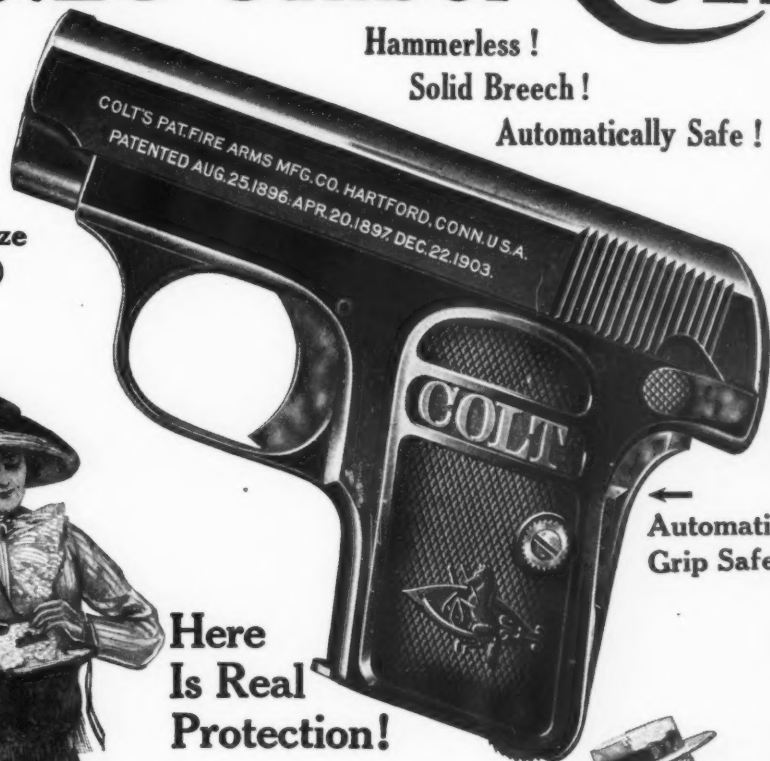
The .25 Caliber COLT

Hammerless!

Solid Breech!

Automatically Safe!

(Actual size of Pistol)



Automatic Grip Safety

Here Is Real Protection!

This compact little COLT "Six-Shooter" is only 4½ inches long, weighs but 13 ounces, yet has the speed, accuracy and hard-hitting qualities that give confidence in an emergency.

Shoots metal-jacketed bullets as fast as the trigger is pulled; ejects the empty shells and reloads automatically for each shot.

Combined with these features is ABSOLUTE SAFETY FROM ACCIDENTAL DISCHARGE—the Grip Safety automatically locks the action until the trigger is purposely pulled—no worry on your part.

"You Can't Forget to Make it Safe!"

SEE THIS PISTOL AT YOUR DEALER'S. Write for free Catalog No. 6, descriptive of all COLTS in calibers .22 to .45.



COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO. - Hartford, Conn.

paralleled wholly in Black, and surrounded almost on every Side with innumerable Volumes in all Languages. She seemed very busily employ'd in writing something on half a Sheet of Paper, and upon Enquiry, I understood she was preparing a Paper, call'd *The New-England Courant*. On her Right Hand sat *English*, with a pleasant smiling Countenance, and handsomely attir'd; and on her left were seated several *Antique Figures* with their Faces vail'd. I was considerably puzzl'd to guess who they were, until one informed me (who stood beside me), that those Figures on her

Left Hand were *Latin, Greek, Hebrew, &c.*, and that they were very much reserv'd, and seldom or never unvail'd their Faces here, and then to few or none, tho' most of those who have in this Place acquir'd so much Learning as to distinguish them from *English*, pretended to an intimate Acquaintance with them. I then enquir'd of him, what could be the Reason why they continued vail'd, in this Place especially: He pointed to the Foot of the Throne, where I saw *Idleness*, attended with *Ignorance*, and these (he informed me)

(Continued on page 1826)

The Palace of Learning

(Continued from page 1825)

were they, who first vail'd them, and still kept them so.

Now I observed, that the whole Tribe who entered into the Temple with me, began to climb the Throne; but the Work proving troublesome and difficult to most of them, they withdrew their Hands from the Plow, and contented themselves to sit at the Foot, with Madam *Idleness* and her Maid *Ignorance*.



A Ruined Temple

TO the woman who has lost her husband, life seems like a ruined temple. He may have been among the 75 per cent. of the adult population who die leaving no estate. If he left a small home, the interest on the mortgage may have to be met. Food, shelter and reasonable comfort must be provided for herself and her children, and unaccustomed to bread winning what can she do to prevent the utter ruin that impends?

The proceeds of a Guaranteed Low Cost Monthly Income Policy of The TRAVELERS coming each month provides the necessities of life, and becomes the foundation upon which she can build for the future.

LIFE. Tear off

The Travelers Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Please send particulars. My name, address and date of birth are written below.

Whitman's Continent-Covering Chocolates

Sold in every state—in nearly every town. Always the same—fresh, perfect and doubly guaranteed. Sold only at special agencies displaying the sign:



When you want a charming gift or a delightful treat select from these four:

A Fussy Package for Fastidious Folks—\$1.00 a pound. Pink of Perfection Chocolates (or Confections)—\$1.00 a pound. Whitman's Sampler—\$1.00 a pound. "1842" Bitter Sweets—80 cents a pound.

"A List of Good Things," booklet, free

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Inc.
Philadelphia, Pa.



until those who were assisted by Diligence and a docile Temper, had well nigh got up the first Step: But the Time drawing nigh in which they could no way avoid ascending, they were fain to crave the Assistance of those who had got up before them, and who, for the Reward perhaps of a *Pint of Milk*, or a *Piece of Plumb-Cake*, lent the Lubbers a helping Hand, and sat them in the Eye of the World, upon a Level with themselves.

The other Step being in the same Manner ascended, and the usual Ceremonies at an End, every Beetle-Scull seem'd well satisfy'd with his own Portion of Learning, tho' perhaps he was *e'en just* as ignorant as ever. And now the Time of their Departure being come, they march'd out of Doors to make Room for another Company, who waited for Entrance: And I, having seen all that was to be seen, quitted the Hall likewise, and went to make my Ob-
(Concluded on page 1827)

THE FINEST OLD WHISKEY
IN THE WORLD



THE Gibson Rye Whiskey distilled in 1900, and held in the original wood twelve years, is today the finest old whiskey money can buy. Ripened and mellowed by the subtle processes of time, it is smooth and delicate, with a wonderfully rich bouquet—a whiskey too fine to sell in the ordinary way. It will be drawn in one-gallon demijohns, boxed, sealed and shipped direct from our warehouses to the order of your dealer—or to personal address, express prepaid—at \$10.00 a gallon.

The Gibson Distilling Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gibson's

The Palace of Learning

(Concluded from page 1826)

servations on those who were just gone out before me.

Some I perceiv'd took to Merchandizing, others to Traveling, some to one Thing, some to another, and some to Nothing; and many of them from henceforth, for want of Patrimony, liv'd as poor as church Mice, being unable to dig, and asham'd to beg, and to live by their Wits it was impossible. But the most Part of the Crowd went along a large beaten Path, which led to a Temple at the further End of the Plain, call'd, *The Temple of Theology*. The Business of those who were employ'd in this Temple being laborious and painful, I wonder'd exceedingly to see so many go towards it; but while I was pondering this Matter in my Mind, I spy'd *Pecunia* behind a Curtain, beckoning to them with her Hand, which Sight immediately satisfy'd me for whose Sake it was, that a great Part of them (I will not say all) travel'd that Road. In this Temple I saw nothing worth mentioning, except the ambitious and fraudulent Contrivances of *Plagiatus*, who (notwithstanding he had been severely reprehended for such Practices before) was diligently transcribing some eloquent Paragraphs out of *Tillotson's Works*, &c. to embellish his own.

Now I bethought myself in my Sleep, that it was Time to be at Home, and as I fancy'd I was traveling back thither, I reflected in my Mind on the extream

LEE TIRES



More miles—
more smiles—

more happy autoists—is it any wonder that our facilities for making

LEE TIRES

have had to be continually increased within the past year?

Booklet *M* tells of the better rubber, the finer fabric and improved processes used in making LEE TIRES. Write for it, or get it at

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VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

Franklin



Franklin "Little Six"

Thirty Horse Power \$2800

A small powered six—a new type of automobile—six cylinders in a light car.

Built as a five-passenger touring car or a two-passenger runabout with folding auxiliary seat.

The lightest, most compact six-cylinder car built. Some sixes weigh nearly twice as much.

In a small motor (a big, heavy motor is not required in a light car) the smoothness and flexibility of six-cylinder construction are very pronounced.

The motor is air-cooled—the simplest type of construction known. There is no freezing in winter; no boiling and overheating in summer.

The easy-riding of this car is remarkable. Full-elliptic springs and flexible construction are the main reasons.

And the size, length and weight are just right for perfect riding balance.

You can order direct from the factory or through a Franklin dealer.

Write for Little Six book and catalogue of all models
Folder—"They Barred Us Out"—sent on request

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
Syracuse New York

Folly of those Parents, who, blind to their Children's Dulness, and insensible of the Solidity of their Skulls, because they think their Purses can afford it, will needs send them to the Temple of Learning, where, for want of a suitable Genius, they learn little more than how to carry themselves handsomely, and enter a Room genteely (which might as well be acquir'd at a Dancing-School), and from whence they return, after Abundance of Trouble and Charge, as great Blockheads as ever, only more proud and self-conceited.

While I was in the midst of these unpleasant Reflections, *Clericus* (who with a Book in his Hand was walking under the Trees) accidentally awak'd me; to him I related my Dream with all its Particulars, and he, without much Study, presently interpreted it, assuring me, *That it was a lively Representation of Harvard College, Etcetera.*

I remain, Sir,

Your Humble Servant,

SILENCE DOGOOD.

—From "The Writings of Benjamin Franklin."

McCallum Silk Hosiery

For those who appreciate quality. \$1, \$1.50, \$2—at the best dealers everywhere.



McCallum Hosiery Company, Northampton, Mass.

Blauvelt

FULL FASHIONED
SWEATERS



THERE'S a big difference between the Blauvelt Full-Fashioned Sweater, and the Sweater so commonly seen.

Knitted to shape by hand methods—of fine long-fibre worsted—the Blauvelt Sweater fits perfectly at every point. Fashioned true to size—practically invisible seams—hand-made buttonholes—reinforced pockets—fully five seasons of style, warmth and service in every garment.

The new Raglan Shoulder (illustrated), gives a fine shapely effect. The Blauvelt French Stitch is acknowledged to be the handsomest and most elastic stitch known in knitted wear.

For motoring, golf, fishing, shooting, camping, and all other red-blood sports, wear the smart, full-fashioned Blauvelt Sweater. For men and women, in all stitches and colors. At your dealer's, or write to us, and we will see you are supplied.

Write for Handsome Style Book

THE BLAUVELT KNITTING CO.
8 Campbell Street,
Newark, N. J.

*You won't know what you've missed
Unless you haven't missed it.*

AINSLEE'S for October is one of the three most entertaining issues of the year.

It contains, complete, a delightful novel by

MARIE VAN VORST

and a dozen or more fascinating short stories by such writers as

May Futrelle

Wells Hastings

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F. Berkeley Smith

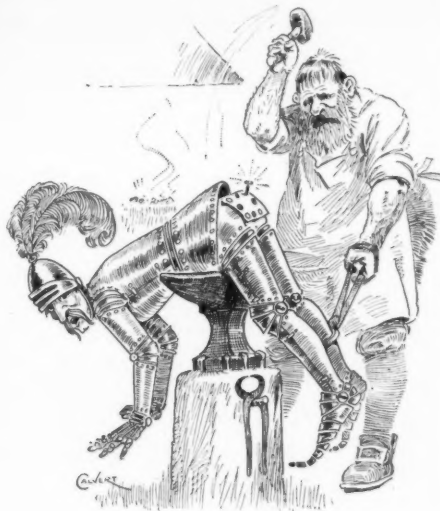
Walter Prichard Eaton

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Read wherever magazines are sold.

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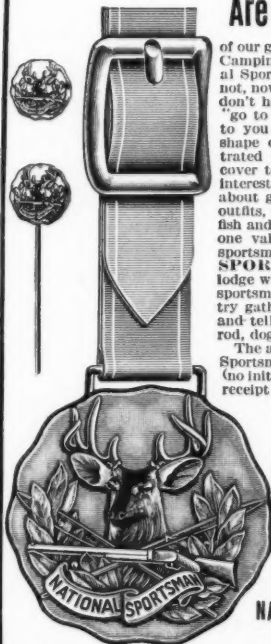


A RIVET IN TIME SAVES NINE

Poor Business

The gravedigger of Sorn, in Ayrshire, was as selfish and mean a wretch as ever handled mattock or carried mort-cloth. He was a very querulous and discontented old man, with a voice like the whistle of the wind through a keyhole on a bleak Sunday afternoon in the coun-

Are You a Member



of our great big Hunting, Fishing, Camping, Nature-Loving National Sportsman Brotherhood? If not, now's the time to join. You don't have to "ride the goat" or "go to lodge." The lodge comes to you once every month in the shape of a 160 page richly illustrated magazine, crammed from cover to cover with a wealth of interesting stories and information about guns, fishing tackle, camp outfits, the best places to go to get fish and game and a thousand and one valuable "How to" hints for sportsmen. The NATIONAL SPORTSMAN Magazine is the lodge where thousands of brother sportsmen from all over the country gather together once a month and tell of their experiences with rod, dog, rifle and gun.

The annual dues of the National Sportsman Brotherhood are \$1.00 (no initiation fee charged), and on receipt of this amount we will enter your name on our mailing list so that you will receive the magazine regularly every month. We will also send you by return mail a National Sportsman Brotherhood emblem in the form of a Lapel Button, a Scarf Pin or a Watch Fob, whichever you choose. Don't delay. Join our Brotherhood Today.

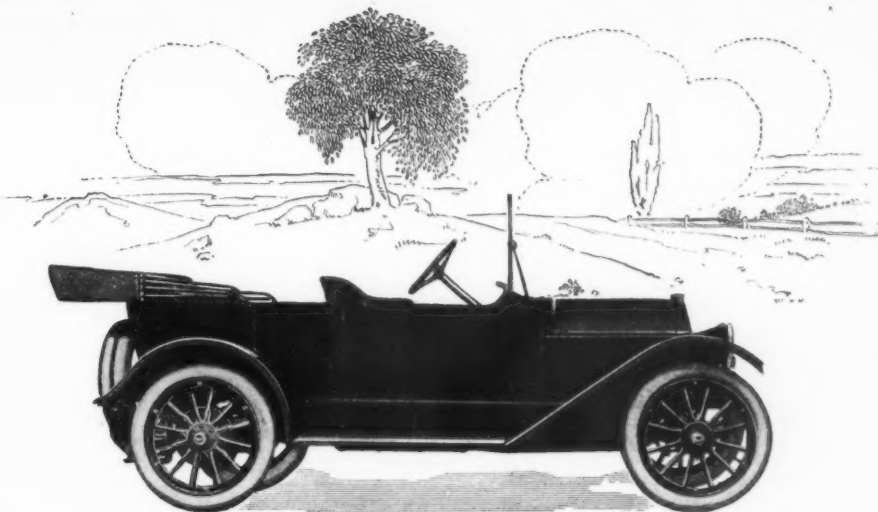
NATIONAL SPORTSMAN BROTHERHOOD

98 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON - WASHINGTON - OTTAWA

CLUB LINES AND VELOUR PLAYING CARDS
Hemstitch and "rug" backs patented. Four colors each: red, blue, brown, green. 25c per pack. Gold edge. 35c. Dealers everywhere or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for Catalog of Bridge Accessories.
Dept. L., RADCLIFFE & CO., 144 Pearl St., New York



Marion 37-A, 30-40 hp., Fully Equipped, \$1475

1913 *Marion* 1913

Completely Equipped

- Disco self-starter
- Prest-O-lite tank
- Warner speedometer
- Concealed tool boxes
- Deep upholstery
- Tire irons, tools, tire kit
- Center control

- Dynamo electric lighting system
- 80-hour storage battery
- Ventilating plate glass windshield
- Q. D. demountable rims, one extra
- Mohair top, boot, storm curtains
- Nickel plated trimmings
- 112-inch wheelbase

The Marion 37-A is built expressly for those who value absolute Reliability, Comfort and Style, and demand full value for their money. Its position in the 1913 line-up is most Unique.

It is THE ONE moderate priced car combining the Size, Quality and Luxury of higher priced cars. This is not an idle statement. Look at its graceful lines, dignity and refinement, and its high-class and complete equipment.

It is a big roomy five-passenger touring car

of exceptional value. It is so good throughout that we really wouldn't know where else to direct you for a motor car even nearly so good — unless you pay several hundred dollars more.

Every Marion owner is proud of his car and we know that Marion purchasers in 1913 will share their enjoyment and satisfaction. Send for illustrated advance folder giving full details. To bona fide automobile dealers we offer the fairest sales agreement ever written.

Write us.

The Marion Motor Car Company, Indianapolis, Ind.
912 Oliver Avenue

try. An acquaintance from a neighboring parish accosted him one day and asked how the world was standing with him. "O, very puirly, sir—very puirly, indeed," was the answer; "the yard has dune naething ava for us this simmer. If ye like to believe me, I havena' buriet a leevin' soul this sax weeks!"

HUSBAND: Your extravagance is awful. When I die you'll probably have to beg.

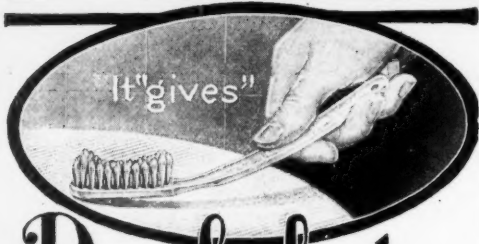
WIFE: Well, I should be better off than some poor woman who never had any practise.—*London Opinion.*

The Maintenance of a Microbe

A country school-teacher was cashing her monthly check at the bank. The teller apologized for the filthy condition of the bills, saying, "I hope you're not afraid of microbes."

"Not a bit of it," the schoolmarm replied. "I'm sure no microbe could live on my salary!"—*Lippincott's.*

CATO once observed of a spendthrift who had sold an estate on the coast, "He is stronger than the sea, for he has eaten up what it can only nibble at."



Pro-phy-lac-tic

FLEXIBLE HANDLE Tooth Brush

with its curved and *flexible* handle, permits of its immediate adjustment to the contour of the gums—avoids friction—keeps the gums in a perfect, healthful condition. Enables you to use a stiffer brush than usual.

The irregular tufts of the Pro-phy-lac-tic reach every crevice in and between all the teeth—cleans every tooth thoroughly. "A clean tooth never decays."

These two exclusive features stamp it the ideal sanitary brush. "The brush with a purpose." Packed in an individual yellow box, which protects against handling. Prices, 25, 35, 40c. Every Pro-phy-lac-tic fully guaranteed. We replace if defective.

Our interesting booklet—"Do You Clean or Brush Your Teeth?" is yours for the asking. Send for it.

FLORENCE MFG. CO., 187 Pine Street, Florence, Mass.
Sole makers of Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth, Hair, Military and Hand Brushes.

The Income Tax

Before we can reach a satisfactory conclusion as to the income tax, there is another question which must be decided: Are millionaires luxuries or necessities?

While taxes, and especially tariff taxes, are no respecters of categories, nevertheless it is pretty well settled that luxuries should be taxed more harshly than necessities.

We are inclined to think that millionaires are luxuries. What is a luxury? A luxury is something that absorbs our surplus cash. A luxury is something we could do without. To do without millionaires would be to build our own

libraries, endow our own universities, thimble-our own stock markets and teach our own Sunday-schools. We could do these things, if necessary, but who would want to? They are very unpleasant and commonplace occupations.

The measure of a luxury is its income. The income of a millionaire is the amount of our surplus cash he is able to extract from us annually. In order to protect him in the enjoyment of his cash, we must have a government. We cannot have a government without taxes. Let the millionaire, therefore, pay these taxes

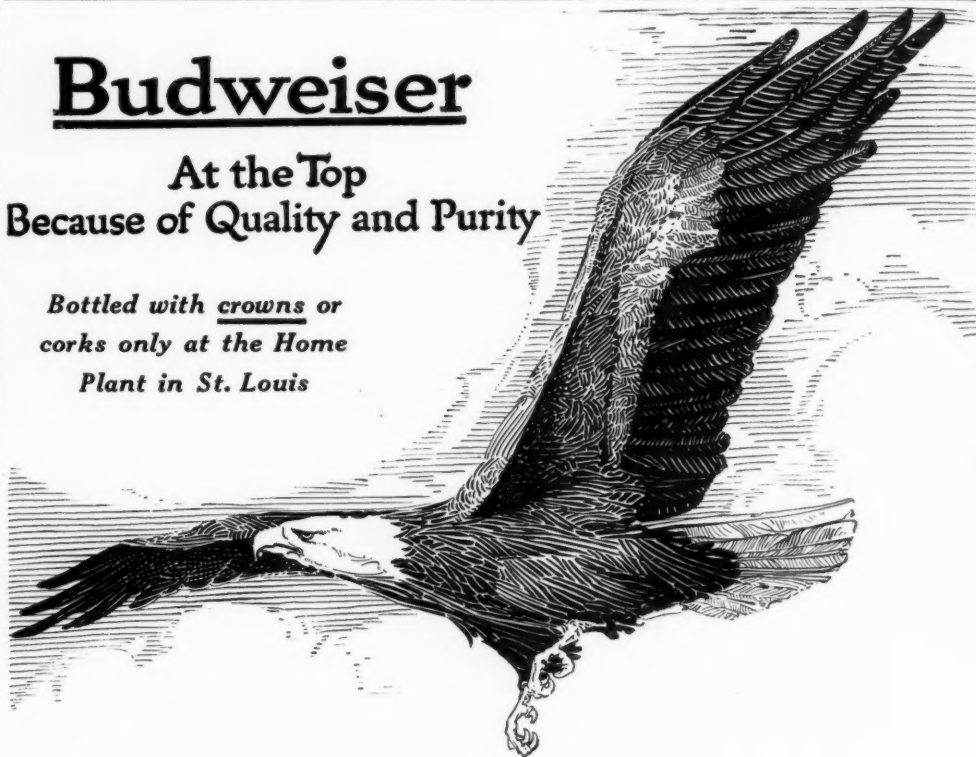
and then he can have just the kind of government he wants, *i.e.*, one that is suited to his income. If he doesn't get enough to support a government in proper style, we could increase his allowance. The advantage to us would be two-fold: first, to escape making payments in two places, *viz.*, Wall Street and Washington, and, second, to relieve us of the onerous burden of watching the Government.

By all means, therefore, let us have an income tax and thus conform to one of our most cherished traditions.

Budweiser

**At the Top
Because of Quality and Purity**

*Bottled with crowns or
corks only at the Home
Plant in St. Louis*



The Anheuser-Busch Brewery

Covers an area of 140 acres of ground, equal to 70 city blocks, upon which are located 110 individual buildings.

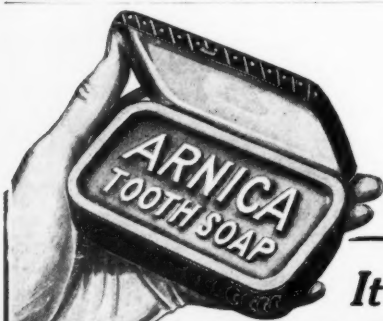
CAPACITY	
Brewing Capacity	- 2,500,000 barrels per year
Malting Capacity	- 2,000,000 bushels per year
Bottling Works	- 1,000,000 bottles daily
Grain Storage Elevators	1,750,000 bushels
Stockhouses (for lagering)	600,000 barrels
Steam Power Plant	- 12,000 horse power
Electric Power Plant	- 4,000 horse power
Refrigerator Plant	- 4,000 tons per day
Ice Plants	- 1,200 tons per day
Coal used	- 325 tons per day

TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES	
Refrigerator freight cars	- 1,500
Horses at home plant	- 143
Wagons at home plant	- 78
Auto Trucks at home plant	- 74
Horses at Branches	- 483
Wagons at Branches	- 430
Auto Trucks at Branches	- 47

FREIGHT	
Inbound and outbound	- 50,000 cars per year

EMPLOYES	
At St. Louis Plant	6,000 people
At 36 Branches	1,500 people

**Total Sales, 1911—1,527,832 Barrels
Budweiser Bottled Beer Sales, 1911—173,184,600 Bottles**



**It's a
Positive Delight
to Brush the Teeth**

and gums with Arnica Tooth Soap. It sterilizes the mouth, destroying putrefactive and fermentative bacteria, and produces a delightful sense of cleanliness that cannot be obtained with pastes, powders or washes.

Strong's Arnica Tooth Soap
(Cleanser and Mouth Wash in One)

is the only preparation which perfectly cleanses and polishes the teeth without possibility of abrasion, while its antiseptic properties insure healthy gums and a sweet breath.

Comes in a handy metal box—Nothing to break or spill. A convenient cake that lasts for months. 25c for your druggist—or send direct.

C. H. STRONG & CO. - - - - - **Chicago**

On the Water, Over the Country

Faster than 60 Miles an Hour!

Glenn H. Curtiss' new "aeroyacht" marks the high spot of exhilarating sport *with safety*. For speed and pleasure it puts motor boating and automobiling out of the running. It's a revelation to the red-blooded sportsman.

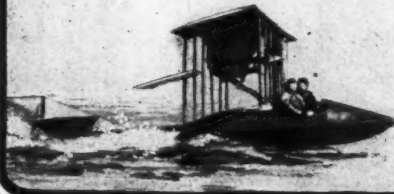
Curtiss ^{New} Model **Hydro-Aeroplanes**

start from and alight on both land and water. They are thoroughly practical water and air craft and combine durability with safety. Simple in construction, they are quickly mastered and easily handled. You, too, can become a successful aviator. A knowledge of practical mechanics is not necessary.

"Aeroyachts," as the new hydro-aeroplanes are called by enthusiasts of the wonderful sport, are priced at a moderate figure. Cost of tuition applies on purchase.

Know all about these Curtiss Hydro-Aeroplanes. Write to-day for full information. Training grounds in New York and California.

CURTISS AEROPLANE COMPANY, Dept. C, Hammondsport, N. Y.



THE LAST WORD IN SKYSCRAPERS

"DON'T GIT SCARED, YER RIV'ENCE. THIS IS AS HIGH AS WE'RE GOIN'."

347

Here is the Totalizer of the Remington Adding and Subtracting Typewriters.

These Totalizers are furnished in 347 different styles and sizes.

347! Think what that means!

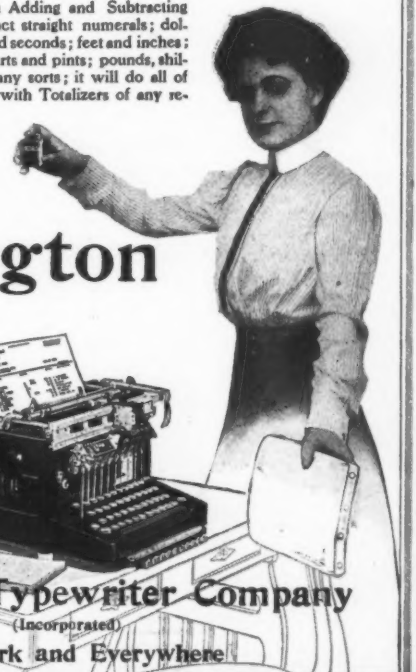
It Means that the Remington Adding and Subtracting Typewriter will add or subtract straight numerals; dollars and cents; hours, minutes and seconds; feet and inches; pounds and ounces; gallons, quarts and pints; pounds, shillings and pence, fractions of many sorts; it will do all of these things and many others with Totalizers of any required capacity and any desired spacings.

It Means that the time and labor saving merits of the

Remington

Adding and Subtracting Typewriter
(Wahl Adding Mechanism)

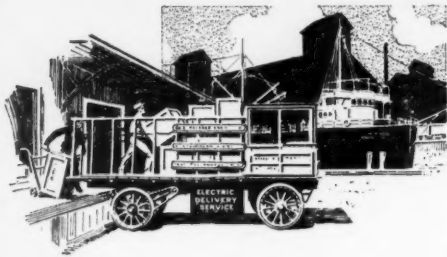
apply to every conceivable kind of work where writing and adding are done on the same page.



Remington Typewriter Company

(Incorporated)

New York and Everywhere



Reduce Your Haulage Cost

Electric Commercial Vehicles are less expensive to operate than any other type of vehicle—and the cost is on the *decrease*. The operating cost of other types of vehicles is gradually *increasing*.

Electric Commercial Vehicles do not consume power when not in operation—they can be started and stopped almost instantly. There is no dangerous, time-wasting cranking—no shifting of gears—no back-firing.

The perfect simplicity of mechanical parts means fewer repairs, less attention—eliminates the need for elaborate repair tools. The perfect ease of control allows any intelligent horse driver to run an Electric—no need to school a chauffeur into learning new routes.

With Electric Vehicles there is no risk of fire or explosion—you can keep them anywhere without affecting your insurance. You can run them on wharves, etc., where other types of motor cars are barred. The Electric Vehicle will do far more for you than any other type and do it less expensively.



Interesting literature about Electric Commercial Vehicles sent gladly. Write today.

Public interest and private advantage both favor the Electric

ELECTRIC VEHICLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

124 W. 42nd St.
NEW YORK

(5) CHICAGO

BOSTON

Rhymed Review

Molly McDonald

(By Randall Parrish. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

When dashing Ogalala braves,
Arapahoes and fierce Comanches,
Were giving folks the closest shaves
On lonely farms and cattle ranches,

McDonald (Major, U. S. A.),
Attained the pinnacle of folly
By putting right in danger's way
His marriageable daughter, Molly.

He called her from the Cultured East;
And, as she came, the loving daughter,
The Injuns—thirty-two at least—
Attacked the four-horse stage that
brought her.

But while her fellow-travelers met
A fate exceeding melancholy,
We lose no time in vain regret,
For Sergeant Hamlin saved Miss
Molly.

Again, some villains came and bound
Our heroine, and Northward bore her.
Our hero swore she must be found;
He led a party hunting for her.

Though deadly blizzards nipped and
chilled,
He followed, faithful as a collie.
His four companions all were killed—
But Sergeant Hamlin rescued Molly.

That set things pretty nearly right;
They kissed each other, all a-fluster.
But wait and watch the Sergeant fight!
He charged the savage foe with
Custer;

He cleared his name of Slander's slime.
The church was decked—I hope, with
holly,
Because I truly need the rhyme—
When Sergeant Hamlin married
Molly.

The Sergeant seems a likely chap,
A man of steel, a shrewd contriver;
But every time he leads a scrap
He scrambles out, the Sole Survivor.

So would I chum with him? Not I!
But what's the difference? Come, be
jolly,

For all the rest are glad to die
To help the Sergeant win his Molly.

Arthur Guiterman.



Men who have worn and appreciated the quality and distinctiveness of Cheney Tubular Silk Cravats will be glad to know that they can now secure cravats of all kinds bearing the stamp "Cheney Silks."

**CHENEY
SILK
CRAVATS**

offer a quality and exclusiveness of design unique in neckwear selling at the same price. Your choice of tubulars, four-in-hands with flowing ends and a very superior grade of crocheted and knitted silk ties.

Ask your dealer for them

CHENEY BROTHERS
Silk Manufacturers

Fourth Avenue and 18th Street, New York

SIMPLICITY
of construction, making them easiest to operate and unbreakable from wear characterize

Krementz Bodkin-Clutch Studs and Vest Buttons With Sleeve Links to Match

Made in a wide range of designs, from plain rolled gold plate for business wear to the finest mother-of-pearl set with pearls or precious stones and mounted with gold or platinum for semi-dress and evening wear.

For use with French or Soft Cuffs these Sleeve Links are unsurpassed.

THEY GO IN LIKE A NEEDLE
No hinges, tubes or spiral springs to bother with or to rumple the shirt. No loose parts to lose.

They Hold Like an Anchor
Yet may be instantly released. Ask your jeweler or haberdasher; or write for booklet to

KREMENTZ & CO.
60 Chestnut St., Newark, N. J.
Makers of the Famous Krementz Collar Buttons and Largest Manufacturers of High Grade Jewelry in the world

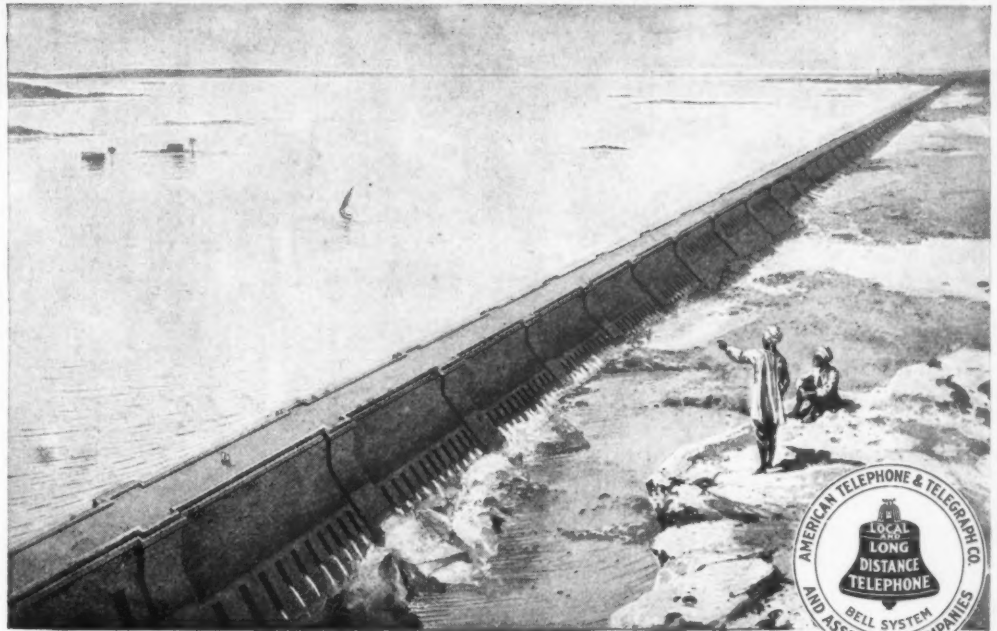


"HER VOICE WAS EVER SOFT, GENTLE AND LOW—AN EXCELLENT THING IN WOMAN."

—King Lear.

On the Mexican Border

It was a hot day, in that period last year when a section of the Army of the United States was posted on the northerly bank of the Rio Grande, keeping its eyes on developments across the Mexi-



Assuan Dam, part of the Nile system, one of the greatest engineering projects of its kind.

The Nile System—The Bell System

For thousands of years Egypt wrestled with the problem of making the Nile a dependable source of material prosperity.

To provide efficient telephone service in this country, the same fundamental principle has to be recognized. The entire country must be considered within the scope of one system, intelligently guided by one policy.

But only in the last decade was the Nile's flood stored up and a reservoir established from which all the people of the Nile region may draw the life-giving water all the time.

It is the aim of the Bell System to afford universal service in the interest of all the people and amply sufficient for their business and social needs.

Primitive makeshifts have been superseded by intelligent engineering methods. Success has been the result of a comprehensive plan and a definite policy, dealing with the problem as a whole and adapting the Nile to the needs of all the people.

Because they are connected and working together, each of the 7,000,000 telephones in the Bell System is an integral part of the service which provides the most efficient means of instantaneous communication.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

can border. Heat, dust and predatory insects were the principal things in the atmosphere.

The Colonel and the First Lieutenant were scorching their feet walking through one of the company streets.

"Colonel," said the latter, "I have found out what we were sent down here for."

"What for, my son?" asked the Colonel.

"To give the Mexicans a good licking and then make them take back Texas."

His Native Element

Alice and Belle met one afternoon and were discussing their sweethearts.

"Alfred is spending the winter in the South," said Belle, "and he has just sent me the dearest little alligator you ever saw."

"How lovely," replied Alice, "but how are you going to keep him?"

"I scarcely know," said the other, "but I've put him in Florida water until I hear from Alfred."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Carstairs Rye
Cements the Bond of Goodfellowship.

When you invite an acquaintance to "have some Carstairs," you are paying him the keenest sort of compliment.

His taste endorses your "good taste" in suggesting the whiskey that never fails to satisfy—has never disappointed in over 124 years.

Scientific blending of pure ryes aged in wood.

Call for Carstairs Rye at your Club.

Proffer it in your home.

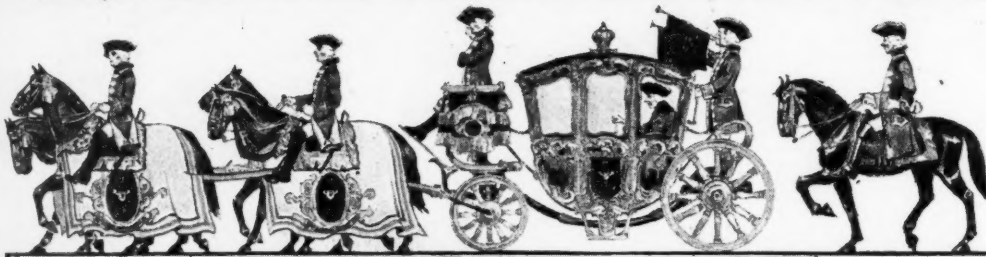
If your dealer should not happen to have it, we'll send it to you through him at usual prices. Write

Stewart Distilling Co.
Phila. New York Balto.

The Numbered Label Shows Our Bottling

Binner Famous Corset
The New Binner Corset, an Artistic Triumph, creates the **SUPER-FIGURE**
18 East 45th St., New York

WE HAVE BEEN COACH BUILDERS
OVER SIXTY YEARS



State Coach of Frederick the Great

The Modern Brougham After Sixty Years of Experience

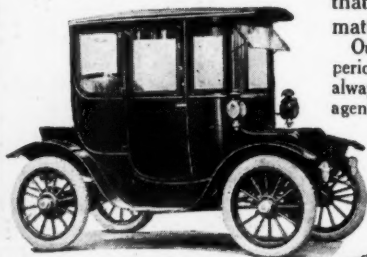
The royal coaches of every nation have been handed down to succeeding generations, their exquisite workmanship and wonderful durability keeping alive tradition and sentiment.

We, as coach builders for over sixty years, built the Rauch & Lang Electric with all the exquisite care only coach builders know, that each vehicle may last beyond its generation and be always prized for its family association and sentiment.

The difference between a coach builder's masterpiece and a "factory" product is the difference between the Rauch & Lang Electric and cars which are made in a hurry.

The Rauch & Lang Electric never can be "common"—it will always be the car of social prestige, and appeal to those who know that in electrics cheapness is not a matter of price.

Our latest models are too distinctively superior to appeal to any but those who will always buy the best. Any Rauch & Lang agent will gladly demonstrate.



(127)

The Rauch & Lang
Carriage Company

2369 W. 25th Street **Cleveland**
Small City

*Rauch & Lang
Electrics*

Good Measure

The following conversation once took place between two Quakers:

"Martha, does thee love me?" asked a Quaker youth of one at whose shrine his heart's holiest feelings had been offered up.

"Why, Seth," answered she, "we are commanded to love one another, are we not?"

"Ah, Martha, but does thee regard me with the feeling the world calls love?"

"I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have greatly feared that my

heart is an erring one. I have tried to bestow my love on all, but I may have sometimes thought, perhaps, that thee was getting rather more than thy share."

Bliss At Last

FRIEND: Given up housekeeping and gone to a hotel, eh? How do you like hotel life?

McTIFF: First rate. Never was so happy in my life.

FRIEND: Where are you staying?

McTIFF: I'm at the St. Charles and my wife's at the St. James."

—London Opinion.

Books Received

Recipes from East and West, by Enterpe Craies. (Geo. Routledge & Sons. \$1.00.)

An Essay on Hasheesh, by Victor Robinson. (Medical Review of Reviews. 50 cents.)

August Strindberg (Plays), by Edith and Warner Oland. (John W. Luce & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

The Borderland, by Robert Halifax. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.35.)

The American Short Story, by Elias Lieberman. (Editor Co., Ridgewood, N. J.)

Low Society, by Robert Halifax. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.35.)

The Red Lane, by Holman Day. (Harper & Bros. \$1.35.)

The Guardians of the Columbia, by John H. Williams. (J. H. Williams, Tacoma, Wash. \$1.50.)

Marie, by H. Rider Haggard. (Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.35.)

The Sign at Six, by Stewart Edward White. (Bobbs Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind. \$1.25.)

The Sin of Angels, by Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi. (Duffield & Co. \$1.30.)

Illustrious Dames of the Court of the Valois Kings, by Katharine Prescott Wormeley. (Lamb Publishing Co. \$3.00.)

The Inverted Torch, by Samuel John Alexander. (A. M. Robertson, San Francisco, Cal. \$1.50.)

Ah! That's the stuff!



OLD OVERHOLT RYE

"Same for 100 Years"

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED IN BOND BY

A. OVERHOLT & CO.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

Let Us Alone

It happens that some of us—for one reason or another, or for no reason at all—prefer as much when we are ill as when we are well to dispense with the services of doctors of any school; the National Health Bureau would not permit us to follow our inclinations in this matter, but would insist that we employ one of its designated physicians to treat us at our own expense. And those of us who are averse to the use of medicines, and who take some natural pride in our ability to cure ourselves in our own way, would be denied the right to do so, and would have forced on us and into us the nostrums in such cases made and provided—at our expense—by the National Health Bureau's specially selected doctors.

We protest. If we think that vinegar and brown paper—used externally, of course—or the palatable concoction of rock and rye—taken internally, and frequently—or nothing at all used neither way, is the proper remedy for a cold, we insist that we shall continue to have the right to use that remedy. The government is doing enough when it regulates our business affairs; we should be permitted to call in the doctor we like best when we need a doctor—or no doctor at all, if that pleases us better—without interference or dictation from a National Health Board. If the government is able to say to-morrow what doctor of medicine we shall employ, next day it will be exercising the right to name the doctor of divinity we shall have to listen to. Leave us a little freedom.—Portland (Ore.) Spectator.

There's just the difference between a raw, poorly made Cocktail and a

Club Cocktail

that there is between a raw, new Whiskey and a soft old one.

The best of ingredients—the most accurate blending cannot give the softness and mellowness that age imparts.

Club Cocktails are aged in wood before bottling—and no freshly made Cocktail can be as good.

Manhattan, Martini and other standard blends, bottled, ready to serve through cracked ice.

Refuse Substitutes

AT ALL DEALERS

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
Hartford New York London



Thousands of men and women all of one mind

EVERY day more than seventeen thousand men and women in all civilized lands agree upon a certain point.

They unanimously decide in favor of Walk-Overs because of a prior, first-hand inside knowledge of their worth.

It must be a good shoe that will command a world-wide sale. It must have more than average quality and give more than average satisfaction in actual wear.

Then—the many styles and sizes, the way they look and fit and feel, these are the reasons the world is wearing Walk-Overs.

\$4.50 and \$5.00, standard prices. Other grades down to \$3.50 and up to \$7.00; and all are good.

Exclusive Walk-Over stores or agencies are established in all cities and towns of the United States and in the principal cities of the world.

Call at your local Walk-Over dealer's and be fitted in the Walk-Over way

GEO. E. KEITH COMPANY

Manufacturers of Walk-Overs for Men and Women

Campello (Brockton) Mass.



500

The Hard Part

Senator Penrose, at a luncheon at the Auditorium in Chicago, told the following story about an office-seeker:

"I hear you've got a government job now," one man said to another.

The other answered gayly:

"That's what."

The first man gave an envious sigh and asked:

"Is it hard work?"

"Not after you get it," was the reply.

—New York Tribune.

Didn't Sound Right

"Ma, what does d d stand for?"

"Doctor of divinity, my dear. Don't they teach you the common abbreviations in school?"

"Oh, yes; but that don't seem to sound right here."

"Read it out loud, my dear."

MY DEAR (reading): Witness—"I heard the defendant say, 'I'll make you suffer for this. I'll be doctor of divinity if I don't.'"—Milwaukee Sentinel.



Baker luxury embraces more than the sweeping, low-hung body lines of this aristocratic vehicle; it extends beyond even the richness of interior appointment. It is that intangible something which in its appeal to the finer senses distinguishes the Baker from all other electric motor cars.

In structural efficiency again the supremacy of the Baker is emphasized. This becomes manifest to the user in surprising comfort of riding, in ease and positiveness of operation, in increased mileage capacity, in freedom from mechanical or electrical troubles, in economy of current

consumption. These are not points of theory; we are ready to *prove* them. Baker power and utility fit it as well for town and professional uses of men as for the social uses of women. From the several models offered, a Baker can be had to meet any reasonable motor need.

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