

er 6, 1910

PRICE 10 CENTS
VOL. LVI, NO. 1459. OCTOBER 13, 1910
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Life

OCT 11 1910



MS.
PLUMAGE NUMBER

MS.



HENRY HUYE



FLORENCE MFG CO.
AUG 8 1899

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Bay Rum
Olive Oil
Alcohol

Eggs
Borax

Crude Oil
Vaseline

Painted by F. P. Ottendorf

Quinine

Whatever you prefer for your hair, add Woodbury's Facial Soap for your scalp

The health of your hair depends on the health of your scalp. From a healthy scalp, only healthy and beautiful hair can grow.

The object of washing your hair is not only to clean it, but to remove the dead skin and cells. Before a shampoo, always rub your scalp fully five minutes to loosen the dead skin. Then apply a lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap and rub it thoroughly into the skin. It softens the scalp, gently removes the crust, stimulates the pores, but does not leave the hair dry and brittle.

The formula for Woodbury's Facial Soap is the work of the greatest authority in America on the skin and its needs. It

re-supplies what is exhausted from the skin, gives it the aid it *must have*.


Dandruff Dandruff is an unnatural condition of your scalp. The little pores at the base of each hair become clogged and nature in an effort to clean them, excretes too much oil.

This oil gathers dust and dirt. Drying, it cakes and scales off in the form of dandruff. Woodbury's Facial Soap cleanses the pores, restores them to their normal, healthy action. The oil, instead of being thrown off, goes into the hair where it belongs. The dandruff and accompanying itching disappear. The hair takes on the gloss and glint so much sought for.

Use whatever you prefer for your hair, but add Woodbury's for your scalp. Keep your scalp just as healthy as the rest of your skin.

Commence now to get its benefits It costs 25 cents a cake. No one hesitates at the price after their first cake. As a matter of fact, it is not expensive, for it is solid soap. It wears from two to three times as long as the ordinary soap.

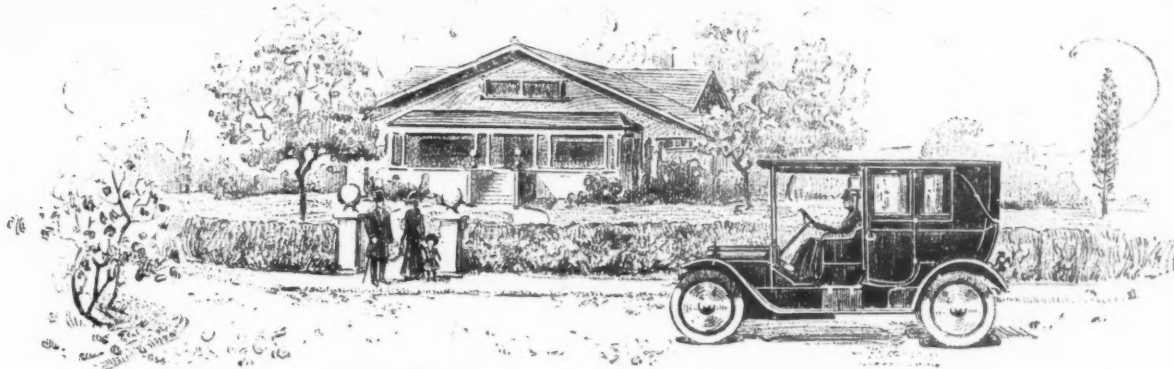
For 4c. we will send you a sample cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap. For 10c., a sample of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Woodbury's Facial Cream and Woodbury's Facial Powder. Write today. The Andrew Jergens Co., 2605 Spring Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.


The Andrew Jergens Company, Cincinnati, O.
I enclose four cents in stamps for a sample cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap.
Or, ten cents in stamps for a sample of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Woodbury's Facial Cream and Woodbury's Facial Powder.
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____



Woodbury's Facial Soap

For sale by dealers everywhere



The White Landulet Gasoline Car

A Perfect Equipage for Town or Country

Those who prefer the landalet body to the limousine for fall and winter use will find the utmost of style in this type of body in the White Landalet Gasoline Car.

Everything about it is of the class that appeals at once to people who know and appreciate artistic finish and furnishings.

The best way to describe it is to say that the usual White Excellence has been perfectly expressed in every detail.

The size of this landalet is one of its great advantages.

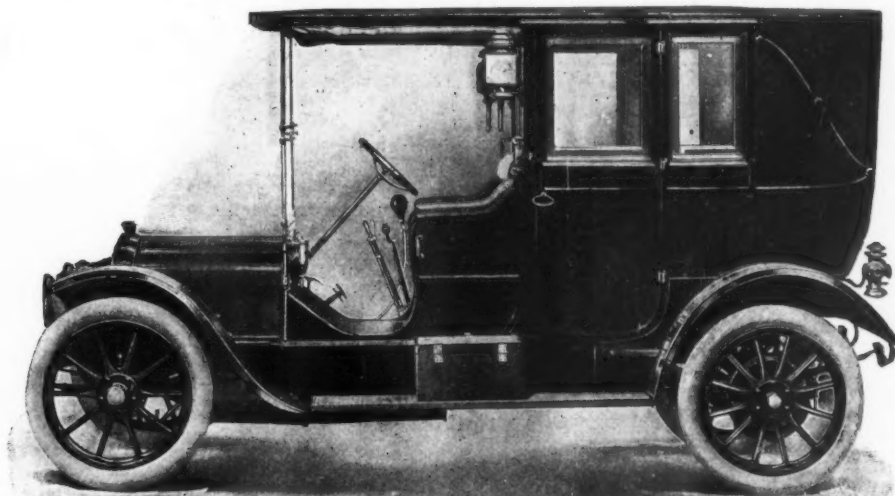
You never feel that it is too large when occupying it alone nor too crowded when it is filled to capacity.

The upholstery, in almost any shade or design desired, is supplied and guaranteed by us to be the finest possible to produce.

The richest leathers, the handsomest imported broadcloths, cords, tapes, etc., are the only kinds that meet with our approval, hence the only grades used. There can be today nothing finer or more efficient than the White Gasoline Landalet.

The catalog describing it more in detail will be sent on request.

The White Company, 852 E. 79th St., Cleveland, Ohio

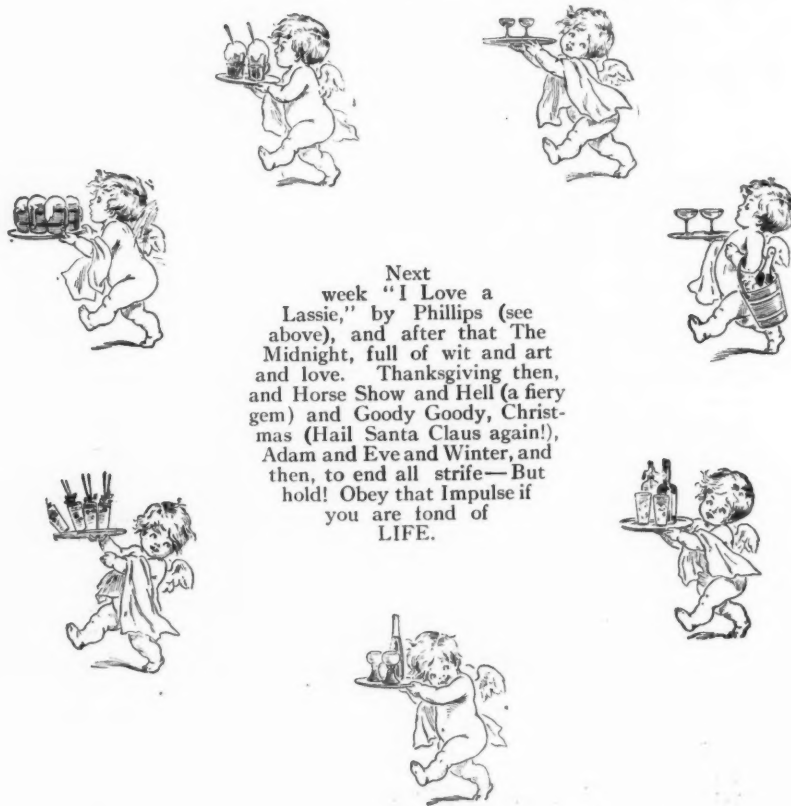


Hoot Mon!

The Scotch Girl on the cover of next week's Life is by Phillips. To miss seeing this wonderful girl—but we cannot imagine such a possibility. She will be with you next Tuesday. Obey that Impulse!

As the Life Ball Rolls.

"A Feast of Reason and a Flow of Soul."



Next week "I Love a Lassie," by Phillips (see above), and after that The Midnight, full of wit and art and love. Thanksgiving then, and Horse Show and Hell (a fiery gem) and Goody Goody, Christmas (Hail Santa Claus again!), Adam and Eve and Winter, and then, to end all strife—But hold! Obey that Impulse if you are fond of LIFE.



Subscription \$5.00

Canada \$5.52

Foreign \$6.04

LOCALS.

We haven't given up that humorous number yet. Still searching for material.

Great Suffragette contest now on. See text pages (after you have finished this).

Were you born this month? Notice the girl.

One hundred page numbers coming (the Christmas is already 110, as now planned).

Subscribe before you get the Hell NUMBER. (You might miss it.)

A GRILL that's except

With

Madri Where, inquiry, kin, and miral w Japan n glicizatio

We kn but whe Captain where, o Alexieff Charles Abe Rue and whe Castell Reszke, and Pat Where is Where i Paul Red fries?

Where Buelow, Marqui but wher Wellman? Where is Black? and we ha be, but w Where the Shah Where is Where is of Port Where is Walker?

Richard up for the yard Kipli and, it ma time, whe Where is M Larry Mc Weyler re

W. L.
HAND-S
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 rely the most
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 the retail p
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TAKE NO S
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L. DOUGLA

"On the Mountain Top"

The Montclair

Forty Minutes from B'way

A GRILL that's exceptional.

Montclair, N. J.
Tel. 1410 Montclair

With Apologies to Francois Villon

Madriz has fled, but where is Zelaya? Where, changing the geography of our inquiry, is Castro? Where is Kuropatkin, and where is that unfortunate admiral whose misfortunes in the Sea of Japan made perfect the imperfect Anglicization of his name as Nobodygotoff?

We know where Laura Jean Libby is, but where is Marie Corelli? Where is Captain Streeter, where is Richard Yates, where, even, is Len Small? Where is Alexieff and where is Gorky? Where is Charles Warren Fairbanks? Where is Abe Ruef? Where is young Mr. Gates, and where is Cis. Lindly? And Boni de Castellane, Heywood and Moyer, Jean de Reszke, Sir Thomas Lipton, Clara Ward and Patti, the Baroness Cedarstrom? Where is Oyama, where Yuan Shih Khai? Where is Pennypacker, and where is Paul Redieske? Where is James J. Jeffries?

Where is Curtis Guild, where is Von Buelow, and where is Charles Major?

Marquis Ito has passed to his reward, but where is Nogi? Where is Walter Wellman? Where is George Ade? Where is Ben Odell? Where is Frank Black? We know where Ballinger is, and we have a notion where he ought to be, but where, of late, is Giff Pinchot?

Where is Abdul Hamid and where is the Shah of Persia, lately unshaved? Where is the grand lama of Tibet? Where is Stoessel, court-martialled hero of Port Arthur? Where is Loubet? Where is Morales? Where is Dr. Mary Walker?

Richard Harding Davis has just come up for the third time, but where is Rudyard Kipling? Where is Lord Dunraven, and, it may be pertinent to ask by this time, where is the Earl of Euston? Where is Mary Ellen Lease and where is Larry McGann? We have heard from Weyer recently, but where is Garcia?

W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES

MEN'S \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 & \$5.00
WOMEN'S \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00
BOYS' \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS

They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the feet in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are possibly the most economical shoes you can buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom of every shoe.

Value guaranteed. *Fast Color Eyelets.*
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE! If your dealer does not supply you, write for Mail Order Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 155 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



Melba came to America a week ahead of time

for the sole purpose of making records for the Victor.

She spent the entire week of August 20-27 in the Victor laboratories at Camden, making a series of records by our new and improved recording process, and was so enthusiastic with the result that she made over her records already listed in the Victor catalogue.

These new Melba records are truly remarkable examples of the famous singer's glorious voice and conclusively demonstrate the great progress of the Victor.

These Melba records will be placed on sale with all Victor dealers in the early future. In the meantime drop in any store where you see the famous Victor trademark and just ask to hear the Victor or Victor-Victrola. You'll be astonished and wonder why you have waited so long.



Photo Copyright Brothorn.

"I have tried the records and find them really wonderful reproductions of my singing. I feel that in them all the care and trouble to which your experts went have found great reward. My friends who have heard them are simply delighted with them."

Nellie Melba

Melba makes records exclusively for the Victor



Dead? No doubt. And Cissie Loftus? Where is Eugene Cowles? And Alton B. Parker, sage of Esopus? Where is Hershberger and where is Bert Waters? Heffelfinger we hear from. Where is Muley Hafid, and where is the Mad Mullah? Hobson we keep track of, but where is Wainwright? Where is Schley? Where is Dr. Cook? Where is Captain Loose? Where is Carrie Nation? Where is Raisuli?

These men and women made a noise once, but we wail with Villon: "Where are the snows of yesteryear?"

—Chicago Tribune.

"Why do you make that patient wait three hours every day in your ante-room?"

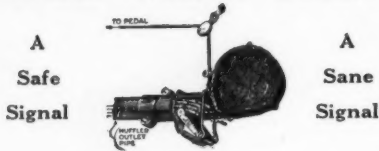
"He needs rest," explained the doctor, "and that is the only way I can compel him to take it."—Courier-Journal.

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

JERICHO

THE PERFECT
MOTOR CAR SIGNAL

"Warns Without Offense"



Equal to any Emergency
Rear of muffler type. Pedal operation

Specify it for your 1911 equipment

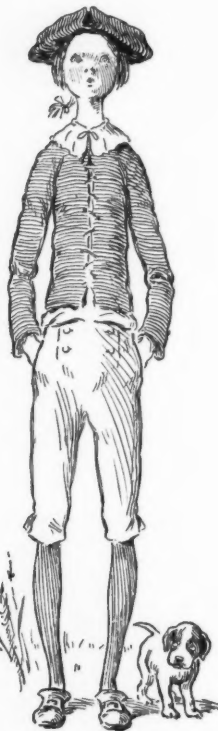
Prices
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THE RANDALL-FAICHNEY CO.
BOSTON, U. S. A.

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Obtainable of dealers everywhere

That mellow and insistent call. It's getting
so you don't hear anything else

**JERICHO IS
EVERYBODY'S
SIGNAL**



A COLONIAL HIGHBOY

In EMERGENCY Try
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NATURAL APERIENT WATER.
Avoid Substitutes

Joys of the Returned Vacationist
A real bath in a porcelain tub.
Cold, hard butter.
Shaving by a real mirror.
Home cooking.
Fresh bread.
A flyless dining-room.
Genuine coffee.
And a bedroom that doesn't leak.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Do you assimilate your food, aunty?"
"No, I doesn't, sah. I buys it open
an' honest, sah."—*Baltimore American.*

Barrett Wendell's Pun

When Professor Wendell, of Harvard, entered upon his Sabbatical year, he remained in Cambridge some weeks after his leave of absence began and persisted in taking part in the departmental meeting. The head of the department protested.

"Sir," he said, "you are officially absent. You are *non est*."

"Oh, very well," replied Professor Wendell, "a *non est* man is the noblest work of God."—*Success.*

AINSLEE'S MAGAZINE

"The Magazine That Entertains"

\$100.00 IN PRIZES

The readers of LIFE may find it both amusing and profitable to try to secure one of the money prizes which we offer for opinions as to the best fiction which they may be able to find in the issues of any of the publications of the month, including AINSLEE'S. The publishers, who aim to make AINSLEE'S the finest fiction magazine in the world, always pay the highest prices and are on the lookout for the best stories written.

We wish to ascertain the views and tastes of our readers, both as to our own and other publications, for we believe they should be better judges of what they want than professional readers.

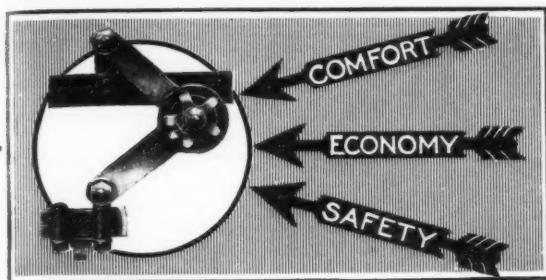
Three prizes are offered for the best suggestions :

**FIRST \$50.00 SECOND \$30.00
THIRD \$20.00**

HERE ARE THE CONDITIONS:

- 1—Letters must relate to fiction only that has been published between October 15 and November 15, 1910, in any publication, including *Ainslee's*.
- 2—Letters should not exceed two hundred words in length.
- 3—Awards are to be subject to the judgment of the publishers and editors of *Ainslee's*. The names of the winners will be regularly announced
- 4—Replies must be mailed not later than November 15, 1910.

Address "*Fiction Competition*," AINSLEE'S MAGAZINE,
Seventh Avenue and Fifteenth Street, New York City, N. Y.



ALL POINT TO IT
THE TRUFFAULT - HARTFORD
SHOCK ABSORBER

is not a motor accessory but a motor necessity, for it contributes immensely to comfort, economy and safety.

Comfort is impossible in the car that jolts, jars and vibrates. The Truffault-Hartford absorbs jolt, jar and vibration with the avidity that a sponge absorbs water. It imparts to the car a smooth, wavy motion by preventing excessive contraction or recoil of the springs.

Economy. To excessive vibration may be ascribed ninety per cent of upkeep cost—fuel and oil excepted. Vibration is reduced to a minimum by the Truffault-Hartford. Car, engine and parts suffer little on this score and the wear and tear to them is correspondingly less. Tires, saved from bouncing and skidding, increase in mileage. Economy is assured.

Safety. A broken spring often invites disaster. Broken springs are impossible on a Truffault-Hartford-equipped car, because the Truffault-Hartford insures normal spring action at all times. Perfect traction, too, is necessary for perfect control. The Truffault-Hartford, by keeping the wheels on the ground all the time, contributes to perfect traction.

Your car made more comfortable, safer, more economical by a set of Truffault-Hartford Shock Absorbers.

We can fit any car and make any car fit for any road. Particulars yours for the asking.

HARTFORD SUSPENSION CO. Edw. V. Hartford, Pres. 165 Bay St., Jersey City, N.J.

BRANCHES:—NEW YORK, 212-214 W. 88th St. BOSTON, 319 Columbus Ave.
 PHILADELPHIA, 250 North Broad St. CHICAGO, 1458 Michigan Ave.
 NEWARK, N. J., 289 Halsey St.



The Sign of the Truffault-Hartford Agency



"OH, AUNTIE! WASN'T IT CARELESS OF THEM? THEY FORGOT TO SEND BABY'S TEETH."

The Slater Shoe

FOR STYLE AND COMFORT



IN its making, a work of fine art—foreshadowing every new trend of the most exclusive fashion.

Pre-eminently the Shoe for gentlemen and gentlemen.

The high degree of quality does not signify extravagant costs—Styles from six dollars and a half up.

The Slater Shoe for children—A notable feature to which great attention has been given. Handsome selections for dress and for play.



Our MAILORDER SERVICE was originated by out-of-town customers—who became familiar with the Slater Shoe while visiting New York—and since then would accept no other. This enables you to wear the latest Manhattan style shoe. Write to-day for new price-list. A Package of Shoes and book of instructions with measurement blank.

J. & J. Slater

For 50 years New York's most fashionable bootmakers

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Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
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Clothes Ready-Made or Made-to-Order for Dress or Sporting Wear.

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New and Correct Designs in Liveries for Men Servants.

Catalogue with prices and illustrations mailed on request.

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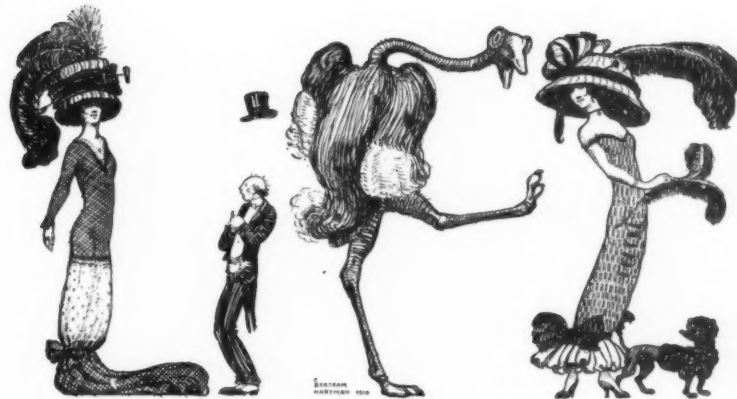
Ask the man who owns one

Packard 3-ton trucks have been in use a little over two years. Fifty per cent of the first twenty-five have subsequently ordered additional trucks, making a total of seventy-one trucks now used by the first twenty owners

Packard
MOTOR TRUCKS



PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT



Not Yet

WHEN Mr. McVeagh became Secretary of the Treasury one of the purposes attributed to him was to have new and beautiful designs for the paper currency and to make the bills smaller. Word has come from Washington that these changes have been put off. The dollar has shrunk so much in the last two years that it seemed best to wait.

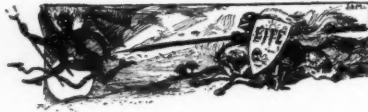
Accommodating

COBBLE: I should like to lend you that ten dollars, old man, but I know how it would be if I did—it would end our friendship.

STONE: Well, old chap, there has been a great deal of friendship between us. I think if you could make it five, we might worry along on half as much.



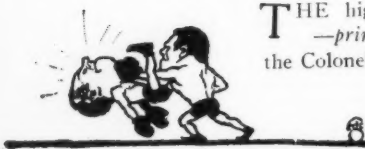
"I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE GOING TO EXPECT YOUR WIFE TO TRIM HER OWN HATS."
 "WELL, I'VE ALWAYS TRIMMED MY OWN CUFFS."



"While there is Li., there's Hope."

VOL. LVI. OCTOBER 13, 1910 No. 1459

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



THE high usefulness
—prime usefulness
the Colonel would call it
—of Theodore Roosevelt as a
political umpire

was illustrated in the recent New York State conventions. In his own party his umpireship availed to shake Barnes and his colleagues loose from the control of the Republican organization, drag back the party from the abyss it was heading for, and leave it facing in the direction in which lies hope.

Mr. Stimson, whom the Colonel chose to run for Governor, looks to be as strong a man as the Republicans could have put up. The Colonel selected him because he seemed the best man in sight for the purpose. The Colonel had already thrashed all insubordination out of the convention, so that his selection was gratefully accepted. Nobody could have picked a better candidate, and the superior convenience and advantage of having it done as it was done appeared in the following days in Rochester, where enormous quantities of sleep were lost in the effort of a large number of men to agree with Charles Murphy and one another upon a candidate.

The Colonel didn't put as good a tariff plank in his platform as he should have done. It is an old second-hand plank that came ashore from some recent political wrecks and is not progressive at all. That was a pity, because the tariff is liable to be a live issue even in State elections this year, but, thanks to the Colonel, the candidate for Governor is as strong-looking a candidate as the Republican party in

New York could have produced, and the Colonel has taken his coat off to elect him, and possibly he will do it.

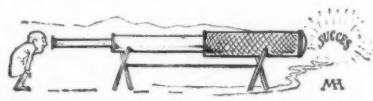
Anyhow, when Barnes & Co. picked a fight with the Colonel over the chairmanship of the convention, there was very little fear in any quarter that the Republicans would elect their man. But when the fight was over and the leavings cleared away, all Democratic confidence was gone. "Leaders and delegates alike," reported the Rochester correspondent of the *Evening Sun*, "realized that in Henry C. Stimson, with Colonel Roosevelt backing him on the stump, the Republicans had a dangerous candidate." Say what you like, deplore it as you will, vote for whom you choose, you can hardly deny that it was a fine job of umpiring.



GAYNOR'S refusal to run and Stimson's nomination immediately made the State doubtful and put the Rochester convention to its trumps to find a Democrat to beat Stimson. Behold the Rochester convention! Behold a group of excellent men, their faces turned the right way, trying to do for the Democrats what Roosevelt did for the Republicans—pull the party out of the bog, set it on firm ground, head it right and push it along. Behold these men of hope split up into groups, each with a favorite candidate—Osborne, Shepard, Havens—and unable to unite on any one of them. Behold Charles Murphy, chief of the great business house of Tammany Hall, controlling votes enough to nominate a candidate at any moment, sitting in the chair of decision—sitting there day and night for most of forty-eight hours—and trying to determine whom he could permit to be nominated with least damage to the business interests of the Hall, and yet without sacrificing all chance of carrying the State! If Barnes had only made the ticket at Saratoga, how many sleepless hours might Murphy have been saved!

But Murphy did well. Chastened by past experience, and haunted, doubtless, by the spectres of the redoubtable Stimson and the redoubtable

Colonel, both with their coats off and their vocabularies in full action, he withheld his hand. He would not nominate until he found a man on whom all Democrats could come to reasonable agreement. To be sure, he refused to take the chances of what might happen if the delegates got loose in the convention hall, but at his hotel he heard all comers and let opposed opinions destroy one another. It was a remarkable convention that he held for two whole days at the Whitcomb House. The up-State delegates were not much pleased with it, but in the end that seems to have been achieved which it is the end of conventions to compass. Antagonistic minds met in a candidate to whom none of them were opposed and who satisfied them all better than any one else they could get.



WE know nothing but good of Mr. Dix. He has been of that group of New York State Democrats who have labored to bring the party back to wise guidance and decent reputation. Murphy did not nominate him. He accepted him. That was greatly to the credit of Murphy and it will not make for discredit to Dix. Any one who wants to vote for a Democratic Governor in New York this fall can vote for Mr. Dix with a clear conviction that he is voting for a capable and experienced man, who will work for good government, immediate and prospective. The best men in the party will work heartily for Dix. They know him, and proved their sentiment about him when they made him chairman of the State Committee.

This issue of LIFE will find a lively campaign in progress, both candidates good men, and lots of issues. We shall have the tariff thrashed out; we shall have much discourse on Republican extravagance, and we shall be told all day and every night that a vote for Stimson is a vote for Roosevelt for President in 1912. Splendid! Splendid! When was there such a campaign in New York? Thank you, Colonel! Thank you, Murphy! A happy retirement to both of you!



WHEN THE MEN'S TAILORS ADAPT THE CHANTECLER MODES

Life's Fresh Air Fund

LIFE's Fresh Air Farm at Branchville, Conn., opened the season this year on June 21 and closed on September 1. We entertained for two weeks each one thousand and twelve children.

Mr. Mohr, our superintendent, says: "The most remarkable thing to us is, that we have had to use only three bottles (small size) of Pain Killer for stomach trouble, and that no bones were broken and not a single stitch taken on a wound. These are the things that really cause us the greatest satisfaction."

Receipts.

Balance on hand at close of season, 1909	\$6,123.00
Less Marion Storey Fund	5,000.00
	\$1,123.00
388 contributions in 1910	\$6,283.49
Interest on Marion Storey Fund	125.00
	\$7,531.49

Expenses.

Help	\$2,113.91
Transportation	881.69
Food and supplies	1,927.34
Miscellaneous expenses	1,265.34
	6,188.28
Balance on hand	\$1,343.21

The Democratic Danger

JOURNALISM has not only its faults but its daily discouragements. The *Evening Post* spent its strength the other day on an editorial headed "Democratic Danger," urging the Democrats to nominate first-class men for office, and especially for President. A man from New Jersey responds that he has read the "admirable editorial," and that "Alton B. Parker, former Presidential candidate, personifies all its good points and can lead the Democratic host to victory."

The Democratic danger is incapacity to learn. The Jersey man illustrates one phase of it.

Still at Work

WE see in a daily paper that

Vaccination Kills School Girl

HARRISBURG, PA., Saturday.—Audrey May Drabenstadt, six years old, died today of lockjaw, resulting from vaccination. In order that she might enter the public schools the girl was vaccinated on August 24. Her arm became very sore and tetanus developed.

Compulsory vaccination may be a little severe on children and parents, but it is still popular with certain doctors.

Some time-honored customs die hard. Harder than their victims.

Question in Literature

IF it should be suggested that the *World* and the *Evening Post* had formed a Blifil and Black George combination against Roosevelt, how many readers of LIFE would understand the allusion?

A Commonplace Affair

(With due apologies to Haroun-al-Raschid)

MISS LIDY, as she put on her gloves, going down stairs, hummed a tune softly to herself. Her father had just presented her with a new six-cylinder car, and she was going out in it for the first time. There was a slight air of excitement about her as she stood on the steps and gave her gift a preliminary survey before she descended.

A small boy, ragged and barefooted, stood on the sidewalk with five bunches of pond lilies in his hand. He had gotten up that morning at three o'clock, walked three miles out into the country, gathered the lilies in a pond, and had walked with them three miles back before breakfast. He had been pretty well soaked when he got the lilies, having left his naphtha launch behind him (so to speak), but the walk back home had dried him out. He expected—or hoped—to sell the lilies, at ten cents a bunch, for fifty cents, which, minus the cost of his breakfast, would net him forty-five cents—a glorious day's work.

Miss Lidy stopped, looked at the boy as he extended the lilies, heard his, "Ten cents please, ma'am," and called back to her maid

"I will take them all," she said grace-

fully. "Ellen, leave them in my room. Here, little boy—you may keep it all. A dollar for you."

She had taken a new dollar bill from a small role in her reticule and handed it to the boy. Almost petrified with astonishment, he took the bill, unable to speak. Miss Lidy got in the car, the chauffeur slid the ignition plug in place and the car moved off.

The boy stood there for a moment fingering the bill; suddenly he became conscious that there were two of them. As often happens with new dollar bills, they had stuck together.

Jumping with excitement at the mistake, the boy started off down the street pell-mell after the car, with the dollar bills waving from his hands, almost totally blind to anything else but his quest, and ran—into the arms of a big policeman who at this instant swung around the corner.

"Oh, ho!" said the big policeman, "so you're at it agin, eh?" as he saw the two dollar bills. "Well, you come along o' me."

Somewhat later in the day, the boy, accompanied by the big policeman and another officer, appeared before the chil-



WHEN THAT DAY COMES

THE CASE HAS JUST OPENED—FIND THE WINNING LAWYER



A PROBLEM IN EUCLID

PROVE THAT ANGLES A, B, C, D AND E ARE ABSURD

dren's court judge, a rather tired, bored-looking person of middle age, who was disposing of cases as fast as the law allowed. Near the judge, on the same platform, a modest-looking gentleman of unimposing aspect sat quietly smoking a cigar and glancing at intervals over a morning paper he happened to have with him.

The policeman stated the case against the boy. His name, age and other automatic particulars were recorded. The two dollar bills were offered as evidence.

"Son, where did you say you got this money?" asked the judge.

"Offen a lady."

"She gave them to you, I presume."

"Sure, sir. I give her some pond lilies."

The big policeman winked. "Chrysanthemums," he muttered under his breath.

"Officer, was there any lady in the street when you caught this boy?"

"No, your honor. He was running—"

The judge turned once more to the boy.

"Have you anything further to say?"

The boy twisted and turned.

"I got 'em offen a lady," he repeated. That was all.

The judge tapped reflectively on his desk. It seemed a clear case—and quite common. A boy running for dear life in a deserted street, and with the "goods" on him.

"Remand him to the House of Correction for three months, and notify his parents," said the judge. "Next case" "Hold on a minute."

The modest-looking gentleman had waked up suddenly and was beginning to take notice.

"My boy, come over here a moment. Don't be afraid."

The modest-looking gentleman took the boy on his knees and talked to him quietly for a few moments in an undertone. At last he got the boy to smile. Then he turned to the judge.

"With your permission, your honor, I will take this boy with me. I guarantee his custody. And, officer, will you come along?" indicating the big policeman.

That burly person turned red. He was plainly ill at ease.

The modest-looking gentleman, the big policeman and the small boy left the courthouse. In front was a modest-looking little motor car. Into it they all got. The directions were given and they started off.

"Was it this street?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the house—go slow, Arthur."

"Dey all look alike."

"Was it in the middle of the block?"

"'Twas near de end."

"About here?"

"Yes, sir."

The car stopped and the three got out. At this instant a large, six-cylinder car shot around the corner, glided peacefully up and stopped directly in front of them. Miss Lidy prepared to get out. The boy shouted, "Dat's her."

The modest-looking gentleman, the boy and the big policeman approached her. the modest-looking gentleman removed his hat.

"I beg your pardon, but 'his boy sold you some pond lilies; you intended to give him a dollar."

"I did give him a dollar," said Miss Lidy haughtily.

"You gave him two—by mistake; they stuck together. Here is the one that belongs to you."

"What happened?"

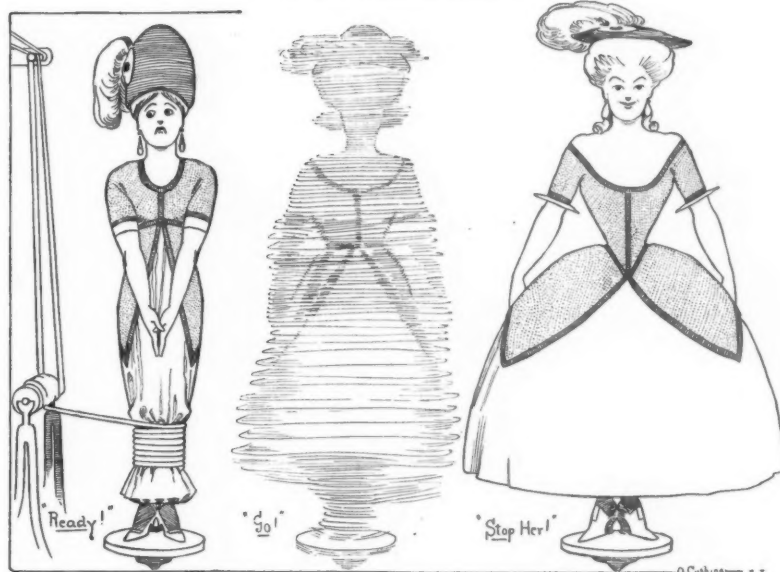
"The boy was arrested, and I brought him here with the officer. I wanted to show him that—"

The modest-looking gentleman smiled. "That you can't 'most always sometimes tell."

"And who are you," asked Miss Lidy, "may I ask, to take so much trouble for a small boy? Surely you are not a detective?"

The modest-looking gentleman bowed courteously.

"Dear me, no," he replied. "I am only the Mayor." T. L. M.



THERE WILL BE A REVOLUTION, THIS FALL TO THE LOUIS XV. PERIOD.

—Statement by Redfern.



"WHAT DO YOU THINK, BILL, OF MY HORSE, NEW NATIONALISM?"
"IT LOOKS LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN THE STARS AND STRIPES AND THE DEMOCRATIC JACKASS."

Henry Mayer



OH, WOMAN, IN YOUR HOURS OF EASE.

Autos, Bikes and Bird Machines

The rise of the aeroplane industry will affect the automobile business much as the latter did the bicycle trade.—*Boston Transcript*.

THE automobile never did the bicycle trade any harm. The bicycle habit was dead as a craze long before automobiles became common. As a road vehicle, especially in the country, the bicycle will hold its own indefinitely. It has been helped by the road-building which the automobile has done so much to stimulate and extend.

As the bicycle has found its place, so the automobile will presently find its place. These machines cannot long be sold in considerable numbers except to persons who can afford them. But the price of the machines has a wide range and the number of Americans who can afford one kind or another of them is very large. We do not need at this moment to figure out how large it is, because the automobile makers will find out presently anyhow.

Nobody but a professional prophet who is paid by the day and collects his wages every night should care to rush into prophecy about the future of aeroplanes. No doubt they have a future, but it would look bigger if necks were sold by the dozen and broken bones were prompter to mend. Our mortal frame is

not over well constituted to soar in the empyrean. Yet we can do it, for the mental part of us is remarkably limber and wonderfully apt in these days in catching up with its aspirations.

Bicycles are cheap enough, but they go by leg-power. Automobiles are marvellously useful and pleasant, but they devour money. Aeroplanes are sporty and diverting, but they are costly, destructive and destructible. Legs are still fairly popular. Though slow and subject to deterioration they look cheap compared with other forms of transportation. But travel by trolley is cheaper than leg-travel. We predict increased popularity for trolley cars and steadiness in the demand for legs. As to autos, we shall see, and as to aeroplanes, let us watch out.

The Importance of the When

THE Good Book says: "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth"—but it doesn't say when.

If the earth is worth inheriting at all, the sooner it is inherited the better, especially in view of the agitation for an inheritance tax. This offer was published a long time ago, but, nevertheless, the bold and aggressive, instead of the meek, have had not the slightest trouble in fill-

ing whatever little odd jobs of inheriting may be vacant.

Perhaps the translators made a mistake in the tense. Translators are not always right. Instead of the simple future tense, the future perfect might have been meant. It would then read: "Blessed are the meek, for they shall have inherited the earth." After one has inherited the earth one can afford to be meek. Our rich men are all meek. Any of us can recall instances of where they kept out of the way of process-servers merely to avoid trouble, and of how they avoided the limelight by bestowing honors on dummies.

The when must always be taken into account in considering words of wisdom, whether human or divine.

THE man who goes to the doctor too often is operated on at last.



THOSE HOBBLE SKIRTS

What She Requires of a Man

AT 20:	AT 25:	AT 30:	AT 35:
He must be handsome.	He must be handsome.	He must be handsome.	He must be handsome.
He must be rich.	He must be rich.	He must be rich.	He must be rich.
He must be a bachelor.	He must be a bachelor.	He must be a bachelor.	He must be a bachelor.
He must be older than I.	He must be older than I.	He must be older than I.	He must be older than I.
He must not drink.	He must not drink.	He must not drink.	He must not drink.
He must not swear.	He must not swear.	He must not swear.	He must not swear.
He must be a man.	He must be a man.	He must be a man.	He must be a man.

Life's Suffragette Contest

\$300 to the Winner

LIFE will pay the sum of Three Hundred Dollars for the best reason, or reasons, why any man should not marry a suffragette.

CONDITIONS:

The answer must be limited to three hundred words. Each manuscript, however, may be as short as the contestant prefers.

Manuscripts must be typewritten, and should be addressed to

THE CONTEST EDITOR OF LIFE,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.

The contest is now on, and will close on December 31st, 1910. Manuscripts received after that date will not be considered.

LIFE will pay at its regular rates for all manuscripts published.

The prize will be awarded by the Editors of LIFE, and the announcement of the winner will be made as soon after January 1st, 1911, as possible.

It is not necessary to be a regular subscriber to LIFE in order to compete. The contest is open to every one.

Twist-Rhymes

On Women

SOME women walk in hobble skirts
While others sew and cobble shirts.

Equipped with pan for cake, and book,
The prudent learn to bake and cook;

Though many, seaward hurling care,
Devote their time to curling hair.

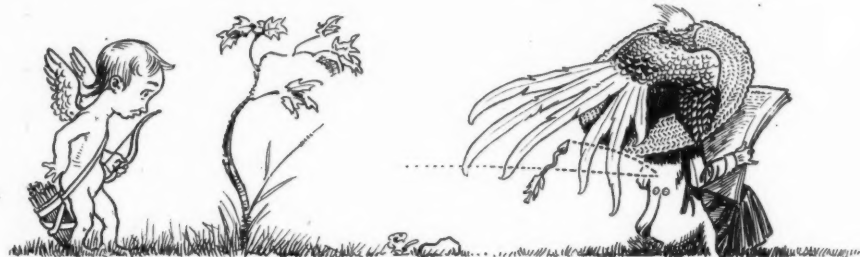
But all, though coyly seeming chill,
For simple youths are scheming ill;

With every eye-glance mangling ten,
They weave their webs for tangling men.

Arthur Guiterman.

"BILTER says he is waked up every morning at four."

"What does he keep—a rooster, a baby or a grandpa?"



AW, WHAT'S THE USE? OR LOVE'S LABOR LOST

Husbands' Bench Show a Most Tremendous Success

Crowds of People Visit Madison Square Garden

THE Great Husbands' Bench Show is over and a new era in American life has been inaugurated.

We are proud and happy. Thank God there is something else in this world besides money, and the thought that we have, by this tremendous undertaking, put all American husbands on a new basis, would be enough to sustain us at the most. As a matter of fact, however, we have done very well from a financial standpoint. We expect soon to establish a sinking fund for the relief of husbands who have no money to spend. After investigating their condition we will treat them free, as our sole object is to do as much good in the world as possible.

This is no encouragement, however, for anyone to get a rebate. We run this bureau on a business basis, and cash payments are strictly in advance to all those who can afford it.

From the hour of opening to the moment of the close at midnight on Saturday, the Madison Square Garden was indeed an animated scene.

Over three thousand husbands from all parts of the country were on exhibition—husbands in all stages of repair.

Never before have we witnessed such a sight.

One of the most popular exhibitions was that from Chicago. Next in interest was the New Jersey contingent. The judging went on in the great central ring, and as husbands were put through their paces crowds watched the results with intense interest.

The prizes were awarded strictly on merit.

A special cup was presented to the husband who had shown throughout his married life the greatest capacity for suffering. This was awarded to a gentleman from Peoria,



OUR EXHIBIT

Illinois, who had married in turn a vaudeville actress, a Christian Scientist and a suffragette. Throughout his entire married life he was able to show that he had preserved a calm mien, had never spoken a cross word, and had never once broken down nervously. A movement is now on foot to erect a monument to him. Replicas of this monument will be sold later by this bureau at the small sum of one dollar. Every home should have one.

A magnificent cup was presented to the husband who had succeeded for three years in keeping his wife within her allowance merely by persuasion. This went to Flatbush.

But it would be indeed impossible to give a description of all the great events. The following is a brief quotation from one of the morning papers:

A visit to the Bench Show for Husbands, running this week at Madison Square Garden, revealed much of human interest and many novelties. The show was very popular, as evidenced by the



A FEW ENTRIES



HUSBAND-TRAINING BY EXPERTS

great crowds. A demonstration on the part of the woman suffragettes headed by Mrs. Belmont, against the show, had no appreciable effect.

The husbands were in rows, each in a compartment by himself, and all were so placed as to be readily seen and conversed with by the throng. In the front of each exhibit was a brief description of the specimen, for example as follows, taken at random:

Bridegroom Class. No. 415. This gentleman succeeded in having a quiet home wedding against entire opposition of bride and family. Arranged his own wedding tour and spent fifty dollars less than planned. Now married one year, and has just had his suburban home decorated according to his own idea. Wife loves him madly. Only case on record of suburban husband having his own way about home decoration.

Baby Carers. No. 354. This gentleman has for five years taken complete charge of all babies; feeds them at night, plays with them and assumes absolute control, leaving his wife to play golf and bridge and attend woman's club uninterruptedly. He has also carried on his business and lived within his income meanwhile. Only



ANNOUNCING A PRIZE WINNER

case in the world. Ask him and he will tell you how he did it. Photographs, ten cents.

A glance along the line of exhibits reveals some interesting contrasts. The deceptive type is very marked. There was one man who claimed to have deceived his wife systematically for twenty years and never been caught; another who declared that his wife had cut his hair ever since they were married and his disposition had remained unchanged. All along the line were old husbands and young, broken-down and chipper, some attended by their wives and others alone; foxy husbands, with quiet, furtive faces, and open-minded, genial specimens with apparently not a care in the world. Altogether it was a great show. We understand that it was gotten up by a concern named the Husbands' Correspondence Bureau. They certainly deserve great credit. (See ad. in another column.)

We are now leaving for a few weeks, to rest up in our Paris Branch. Business at headquarters, will, however, proceed just as if we were there. The tall, handsome blonde will be found at her old place, and the chairman of our entertainment committee will be on hand to all who are looking for a

good time. Our Seeing-the-Tenderloin auto still leaves every hour.

No matter how desperate your case is, we can cure you. Owing to the cost of living, we shall be obliged to increase our rates after the first of the month. Call, write or wire.

HUSBANDS' CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU.

Preaching Propagation

FATHER VAUGHAN (of England), preaching in Canada against race suicide, pictured those responsible for it as shaking their fists in the face of the Almighty and shrieking in defiance: "You say increase and multiply. Not only do we despise the law, but we deny it."

Has the Father increased? Has he multiplied? Or is he one of those who shake fists in the face of the Almighty and defy the law? A celibate priesthood, laying so much stress on the religious obligation of other folks to have large families, must always look curious to contemplative minds. In the long run religious exhortation and even Rooseveltian encouragement is not going to have much effect on the birth rate. Conditions of living are more likely to settle that. It is to smile at the notion that the Power responsible for fixing up the earth as a place of human residence needs, after all these years, the assistance of exhorters to keep it peopled.

The best method of getting more valuable people born into the world is to make the world fitter to receive and retain them. That method has been in use longer than history records and is doing pretty well, all things considered. But what hurry is there about crowding the earth with folks? Do five or ten million mouths, more or less, make any known difference in India or China? Despotisms like Russia or Mexico want surplus population for military purposes. A great organization like the Roman Catholic Church has obvious reasons for wishing to see steady increase within its own fold. Ordinary healthy-minded people want as many children as they can take good care of, because nothing else pays so well or so greatly enriches life. Such people do not need exhortation to raise families. They do it partly because instinct urges them, but largely because, of all employments open to human energy, there are so very few that seem to wise people so well worth the doing.

Bulls and Bears

THERE has been much confusion as to the real meaning of "bulls" and "bears," as used in Wall Street. Each of course possesses a technical significance more or less important and certainly valuable to the financial writers, but, taken together, they are really nothing more than aliases which, by common consent, a lamb may adopt upon entering the sacred and mystical precincts.

In Wall Street, as in most other affairs of life—for Wall Street, to say the least, is an affair of life—one of the chief objects is to make things not what they seem. It would be somewhat incongruous for a lamb to walk into Wall Street *in persona propria*. But, if he can say, "I am a bull," or "I am a bear," and feel that way for a few weeks or months, the game to him may be worth all it costs. A lamb of a peculiarly timid and shrinking mien may be able to look back on such an experience as his only real taste of life.



1910

1890

1870

1840

~ Otho Cushing ~

ANCESTRAL

A STUDY IN AMERICAN HEADGEAR

Remorse

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight,
Give me the summertime, just for to-night!
Temper the breezes and make them more mild,
Send me the weather I lately reviled.



Children Very Much in Evidence



SHOULD "The Blue Bird" have been put on the stage? It is said that Maeterlinck himself was indifferent about it, which argues a lack of mercenary qualities on the part of the author somewhat negated by the statement that the New Theatre had to pay a very large sum indeed for the American rights to produce the allegorical spectacle. Readers of the book, even in translation, may well be divided in their opinions. Those with imagination doubtless found the stage attempt at realization a keen disappointment. Matter-of-fact readers of Maeterlinck's poetic fancies

perhaps found in the scenic interpretation something more than they could find in the printed story.



AFTER all, a stage work must find its final judgment in what it is itself, regardless of what its author meant it to be, or what its producers can realize of the author's literary and dramatic intentions. Here in America we get "The Blue Bird" is very unpoetic English and in language which seems utterly devoid of poetic inspiration. So far as the spoken word was concerned the play—for in this particular it must be regarded as a play—was more commonplace than fanciful, and at moments recalled the text usual to commercial enterprises where the spectacle is the thing and literary and poetic value are of small moment. Miss Margaret Wycherly, in the character of *Light*, managed to give a touch of music to her lines, and Miss Eleanor Moretti's speeches in the part of *Night* carried with them something of majesty and mystery, but for the most part there was little in the wording to charm the ear or stimulate the imagination. Mr. McWade was fortunate in the opportunity to voice the philosophy that the dead live only as they are brought to life in the memory of those who survive them and gave his lines their full value.

But bar the presentation of the author's ideas in understandable but not elevating English, the attraction of "The Blue Bird" lies largely in its spectacular effects. This seems to be somewhat outside of the mission of the New Theatre, which has generally been conceived to be the presentation of drama in literary and artistic perfection, accompanied by settings and properties which were also to be perfect, but to be regarded only as an accompaniment. This effort is in advance of the regular season of the New Theatre and may be taken as in a way a venture into the field conspicuously pre-

empted by the Kiralfys and the Hippodrome, only with a higher inspiration and an evident intention to be more artistic in general effect and especially in detail. The result is not overwhelming. There are some beautiful stage pictures, but none that carries the spectator off his feet. In fact, at the early performances there was a suggestion of amateurishness in the handling of the great resources at the command of this theatre. The lighting effects were far from impressive. With a long time for rehearsal and preparation crudities were still apparent, particularly in the mechanics of the transformations. Gauze curtains are always tricky and should be abandoned, unless there is a certainty of expert contrivance and handling.

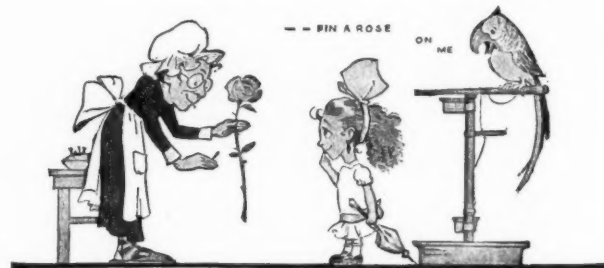


TO return to the acting of "The Blue Bird," it may be said that the requirements of the author seem almost impossible of realization and therefore in this particular the producer must not be held too strictly to account. The most important characters are the two children, who are supposed to typify the human search for the unattainable, be it earthly happiness or what-not. Here is where the reader has the advantage over the spectator. The stage requires that they shall be children as well as actors. Diminutive actors of adult intelligence cannot have the charm of actual childhood, and it is practically impossible to find children with the acting intelligence to fill the rôles naturally. The Misses Hulette and Brown, chosen for *Tyltyl* and *Mytyl* at the New Theatre, were not badly out of the imaginative picture, but every little while there came through the semblance of childishness the evidence of artificial adult training which destroyed the illusion. In the main the company acquitted itself well. Mr. Yapp's *Tylette*, the cat, was most cleverly done in speech and manner. Mr. Wendell, as *Tylo*, the dog, had the great advantage of always having the sympathy of the human audience

Scrambled Dramas



"HE CAME FROM MILWAUKEE" AND MET "CON & CO."

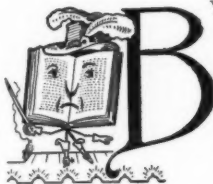


"MOTHER" "DECORATING CLEMENTINE"

in his easily portrayed devotion to the human children. Miss Hale struggled nobly with an unattractive conception of *The Fairy Berylune* and Miss Valentine did some graceful dancing and posing as *Water*.

THE New Theatre deserves credit for this undertaking, and has given to "The Blue Bird" a more intelligent presentation than it would probably have received in the commercial theatre as it exists at present in America. But in an undertaking where spectacle counted for so much it invited a comparison from which it does not emerge with complete glory. The New Theatre has at its command every material resource of the theatrical world. It is alone in its field and can choose its own times and seasons. "The Blue Bird" has been long in contemplation and no indulgence should be asked for unpreparedness. In fact, the day for excuses at the New Theatre has gone by. It cannot be blamed if in one short year of existence it has not developed a perfectly trained company of perfect actors. But on its executive and artistically mechanical side its friends as well as its enemies have the right to expect that it shall not undertake more than it can accomplish with ease and efficiency. In these things it must expect hereafter the same, even more exacting criticism that would be visited on the theatres competing on commercial lines.

The early defects in the presentation of "The Blue Bird" will doubtless have been largely eliminated by the time this is printed, and it is a work well worth seeing and hearing, not only for what it is but as well for what it suggests.



BY way of contrast there could not be anything much more striking than the play Charlotte Thompson has made out of the episodes contained in the widely sold "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" stories by Kate Douglass Wiggin. They, too, treat of child-life, but its children are the actual offspring of matter-of-fact New England life in its every-day conditions, with no suggestion of anything symbolic and mystic. Least of all is there anything dramatic in the inspiration of these simple pictures of homely and elementary existence, but there was something about "Rebecca" in play

form that brought much laughter and some tears from a New York first-night audience. To experienced theatregoers there came some reminiscences of other rural dramas, but in the little girl who made her way by her quaintness and power of inspiring affection there was a new and appealing charm which found its way into the hearts of the real people in the audience as readily as into the affections of the stage characters.

A large part of the simple charm of "Rebecca" is due to the unaffected and naturally childish manner of Edith Taliaferro, who has the title part. Here the personality and the rôle come together in a delightful union of lovable qualities. The cast is competent to the portrayal of the rural characters who make the background for this charming study of child life. An unusually good piece of work is done by Marie L. Day, in the part of the stern New England spinster aunt, who is at last thawed into human affection by the sunny nature of the unwelcome dependent.

If there is not a place for *Rebecca* in the affections of New York the town deserves its outside reputation for calousness.

"MY MAN" is a drama of a rather stereotyped sort made from one of his own short stories by Mr. Forrest Halsey. It deals with a woman convict's difficulties in escaping her prison acquaintances to regain a place in honest life. At points it is a dramatic exposition of a well-known problem, but is brought down to the commonplace by domestic episodes of the kind calculated to appeal to cheap sentiment. It is fairly well acted and will very likely be found an interesting evening's entertainment by theatregoers who are not looking for the unusual.

JUST by way of not forgetting a needless evil we have always with us, it may be well to remark once more that, *A speculator on the sidewalk means a crooked manager inside.* Metcalfe.



Astor—Concluding fortnight of "Seven Days," the hilarious farce which has been making laughs for over a year.
Belasco—"The Concert." Notice later.
Bijou—"My Man." See above.
Broadway—Marie Cahill in "Judy Fergot." Notice later.
Casino—"He Came from Milwaukee." Musical show of the usual type with Mr. Sam Bernard as the comedian.
Comedy—"The Family," by Robert H. Davies. Notice later.



"THE CAT'S HAD CHICKENS, SIR!"
 "CHICKENS! KITTENS, YOU MEAN."
 "NO! SHE'S HAD THAT POULTRY YOU BROUGHT HOME LAST NIGHT."

Criterion—"The Commuters." Laughable but not especially refined farcical comedy of life in the suburbs.

Daly's—"Baby Mine." Well written and highly diverting farce based on a young wife's intrigue to retain her husband's attention.

Empire—"Smith." Polite and amusing comedy of rapid society life in London, with Mr. John Drew as the star.

Gaiety—"Get Rich Quick Wallingford." Mr. George M. Cohan's stage version of Mr. George Randolph Chester's confidence man stories. Common but undeniably funny.

Garrick—Henrietta Crossman in "Anti-Matrimony." Talky and undramatic.
Globe—"The Girl in the Train." Notice later.

Hackett—"Mother." Domestic drama along modernized lines, with Miss Emma Dunn's admirable portrayal of the mature heroine.

Herald Square—"Tillie's Nightmare." Musical show of the standard type, enlivened by the successful funmaking efforts of Mlle. Marie Dressler.

Hippodrome—Stunning ballet entitled "Niagara," spectacle and circus.

Hudson—Helen Ware in "The Deserter." Not especially interesting drama of army life.

Knickerbocker—"Our Miss Gibbs." Not particularly brilliant London musical comedy.

Lyceum—"Decorating Clementine." Witty and well staged French comedy with particularly good efforts by Mr. G. P. Huntley and Doris Keane.

Lyric—"Madame Troubadour." Musical piece with book by Mr. Joseph Herbert.

Manhattan Opera House—"Hans the Flute Player." Gorgeously staged and tuneful real comic opera.

Maxine Elliott's—Final week of Mr. Forbes-Robertson in the well presented "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

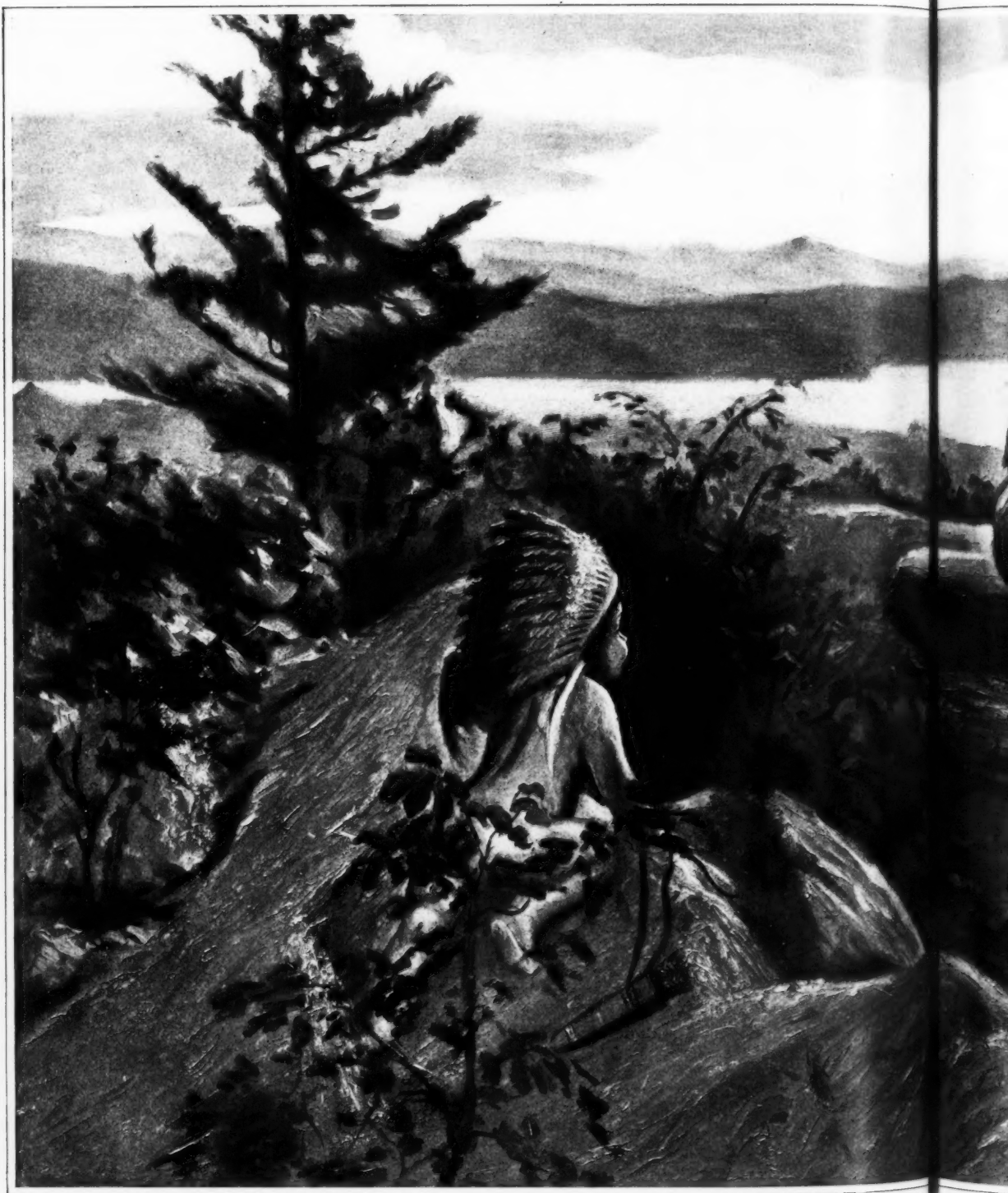
Nazimova—"The Little Damsel." Well acted London comedy.

New—Maeterlinck's "The Blue Bird." See above.

Republic—"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," dramatized by Miss Charlotte Thompson. See above.

Wallack's—"Alias Jimmy Valentine." Light and interesting melodrama of the reformed criminal.

Weber's—"Alma, Where Do You Live?" Disinfected musical farce from abroad. Some pretty airs but not very clever.





The Great Spirit

Priscilla Gets Serious



AN important problem confronts us New York Suffragettes in the matter of the foot parade which is to take place in connection with the great out-of-door mass-meeting to be held in Union Square. The line of march will be from Fifty-ninth Street to the stands from which the speeches are to be made. This is a distance of two miles and a quarter.

Many of our leading Suffragettes have automobiles—or their husbands have, which is the same thing—but these are not to be used. Our leaders believe that the tyrant man will be more impressed by seeing his slaves tramp on foot than by seeing them avail themselves of the luxurious vehicles which the tyrant provides for their daily use.

That leaves open the question of how we are to walk those two miles and a quarter in our hobble skirts. Will some of the sisters please favor me with suggestions of how we can meet this difficulty? Of course, on that occasion we want to impress men by appearing womanly, and how can we seem like women if we are not in fashionable attire? I hope some of the sisters will come to the rescue in this matter of importance to all womankind. How can we foot parade in hobble skirts?

In the parade the sisters want me to appear as the Goddess of Female Liberty. I am perfectly familiar with the costume, but I don't know how I can adapt it to the present fashions. The classic Phrygian cap familiar on our coins and things of that sort I know all about, but how am I to adapt them to the present styles? The hat can't be very well fixed up with long ostrich plumes, and it certainly can't be modified into the familiar peach-basket. As to the gown, I don't see how it can be artistically hobbled. Will some of the sisters who are strong for our right to the suffrage please come to the rescue? I want to be a nice-looking Goddess of Female Liberty, but I don't see how I can unless some of the sisters will tell me how to fix my clothes.

And above all, will some one of you please tell me how to wear a nice long hatpin so that every time I turn my head I can jab out the eye of some tyrant man or anyone else who happens to be standing by?

The comic weekly, *LIFE*, announces the opening of a new department devoted to ridicule of woman suffrage. *LIFE* has often made fun of it in the past, but proposes now to make this a regular feature; and the ridicule, to judge by the opening article, will be of a low and vulgar character. If every woman who feels indignant when she reads it will write and tell the editor so, at the same time cancelling her subscription, it cannot fail to have a wholesome effect.—*The Woman's Journal*.

Good for you, sister! You know I have no more to do with the horrid male editors of *LIFE* than I can help. They

all say I talk too much and that I'm a nuisance in the office because I waste every one's time by my fussiness about things of small importance. That shows how little man knows about the value of feminine intellect.

But back to your editorial. You are a good writer. "Low and vulgar" are fine words. Your keen appreciation of my department is a magnificent refutation of the argument that women have no sense of humor.

If all my sister Suffragettes would start a boycott of *LIFE* it would be a forceful argument in favor of our sacred cause. It would show that Woman's Suffrage ought to prevail because it is not afraid of ridicule. Get all the fun-loving Suffragettes together and have them stop their subscriptions to *LIFE*. The journal would have to suspend publication. A boycott is one of the grandest arguments that an oppressed sex can use. It is a highly intelligent expression of opinion and was the invention of an ignorant peasantry. Its effects could be intensified by the aid of a little dynamite properly placed and properly exploded. And if there is a vitriol-thrower among the sisters, let her get busy. Vive la Suffragette! A bas *LIFE*! Conspuez *LIFE*!

DEAR MISS JAWBONES:—Can a conscientious Suffragette accept a diamond engagement ring from one of the tyrant sex? It is an awfully nice ring and I should like to flash it on the other girls. Please answer at once because he's nothing but a man and he's getting very impatient.

Your little friend,
GLADYSSE.

I am very sorry, my dear, but I do not think you should accept the ring unless the man will at the same time execute an ante-nuptial agreement by which you are to be entitled to all his property and all his earnings during the rest of his natural life. We women have been down-trodden long enough. In case of a marriage you would have a right to sue him for non-support and for alimony, but as we are man's equal that is not enough. The fact that a man pays court to a woman ought to entitle her to everything he has or may acquire. That would mean the true equality of the sexes. And before you accept it you should take the ring to a jeweler and make sure that it is a real diamond. Do not forget the words of the poet about men being deceivers ever.

PRISCILLA JAWBONES.



MAN IN THE CONCRETE

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Libel Suits Remembered

Seventeen libel suits for \$100,000 each makes one wonder if it would cost \$1,700,000 to libel the respectable editor of a reputable newspaper.—*Wall Street Journal*, last spring.

IT will be recalled that the seventeen libel suits followed the publication in the newspapers of Mayor Gaynor's speech last spring in which he assailed Hearst. Most of the papers that copied from the *Evening Post* the Mayor's recent letter to his sister, in which he renewed the attack on the Hearst style of journalism, omitted to name "the Hearst papers" as so mentioned in the letter, but spoke of them as "certain newspapers."

The Hearst papers have got the newspaper community pretty thoroughly scared, so that most of the other papers and almost all individuals prefer to let them alone. They are too strong in numbers, mud batteries and money for anybody but a giant-killer to fight. But then Gaynor, in his day, has tackled some fairly portly giants.

Temptation

THE AGENT: This house is very cheap, madam. Only one thousand a month.

THE LADY (*doubtfully*): Well, I don't know; that seems rather more than we can afford.

"Well, I tell you what I'll do. I deliver a morning paper free as long as you are in it, I'll have you put up free at the post office and present you with a box and I'll renew your gas tips when you need them."

"How alluring! We'll take it!"

NODD: I can tell you, old man, I am feeling pretty good this morning; we just got word that my wife's family is coming to spend Christmas with us.

TODD: Good! Why good over such a calamity?

"Well, you see, if they weren't coming to us, we should have to visit them."

While Mother Works

SOLOMON GRUNDI,
 Born on a Monday,
 Schooled on Tuesday,
 Played truant on Wednesday,
 Children's Court on Thursday,
 Discharged on Friday,
 Run over on Saturday,
 Died on a Sunday.
 Alas! 'tis true!
 Poor Solomon Grundi!



MAURICE HEWLETT, driven, doubtless, by such urgings of the spirit as sometimes compel the utterances of artists, has given us in *Rest Harrow* (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.50), a third novel of his Senhouse series. There are but two possible reasons for the book's having been written. The one is the determination of the literary husbandman to make hay while the sun shines. The other is the hygienic need of the creative writer to bring his conceptions to birth. And we must choose between these explanations according as we rank Mr. Hewlett in one or the other of these producing classes. Yet it is necessary to note that, while the first of these reasons would explain and the second excuse, neither of them constitutes an artistic justification. For sequels are suspect upon perfectly valid although not always recognized grounds. They prove either that the original works were artistically incomplete or that they themselves are artistically superfluous. *Rest Harrow* comes under the latter head. It contains a characteristically oblique, but a characteristically sufficient, answer to a question quite legitimately left open at the end of *Open Country*, namely: Did the young heroine of that transfigured yet clear-sighted study of irresponsible idealism justify, in her maturity, the divine folly of her youth? We may, and the chances are that we do, become deeply interested in the reply. But the book that conveys it is not a thing in itself. It is an afterthought. It contains some passages of real beauty and much matter of genuine interest; but it bears stronger witness to its author's sense of intellectual paternity than to his sense of artistic form. The best that we can do is to enjoy *Rest Harrow* for its occasional graces, forgive Mr.



ENTITLED TO WEAR A HOBBLE SKIRT

Hewlett his weakness as a doting father and hope that he'll not do it again.

THE publishers of John Adams Thayer's *Astir, a Publisher's Life Story* (Small, Maynard & Co., \$1.20), announce it as the most human book they have issued since *The Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son*; and the statement differs from many cognate declarations in being at once manifestly sincere and measurably justified. For *Astir* is, demonstrably, a very human book, or, as the catch-phrase has it, document. One can prove it by a syllogism, as thus: All Americans are human; *Astir* is amazingly American; hence *Astir* is human. But it is the quintessential Americanism and not the demonstrable humanness of the volume that gives it its significant individuality and its insistent yet sinister interest. In it Mr. Thayer, in language as succinct as it is incisive, outlines his business career; a career of tireless energy, relentless ingenuity and unswerving individualism; a career whose motto might be written: "Success means exploitation. Exploit lest you be exploited"; a career as romantic as that of Sinbad the Sailor, as successful as that of Aladdin and his lamp and as reciprocal as that of the Old Man of the Sea. Here speaks the spirit of the American business man made perfect. Here is at once the triumphant self-apotheosis and the implicit self-condemnation of the national ideal incarnated.

J. B. Kerfoot.



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



- An Affair of Dishonor*, by William R. Morgan. Notice later.
- Astir, a Publisher's Life Story*, by John Adams Thayer. See above.
- The Crowds and the Veiled Woman*, by Marian Cox. A mystic arraignment of super-civilized modernity. Brilliantly analyzed; uncannily imaginative; artistically uneven.
- The Elm Tree on the Mall*, by Anatole France. An amber-like fragrant life containing several life ecclesiastical flies.
- The Fourth Dimension Simply Explained*. Edited by Henry P. Manning. A series of essays on a dry subject that fairly drip interest.
- Franklin Winslow Kane*, by Anne Douglas Sedgwick. The story of a matrimonial *pis aller*. A literary monotone that is not monotonous.
- The Fruit of Desire*, by "Virginia Demarest." A fictional plea for race suicide and an excellent, though unintentional, piece of humor.
- Karl Marx, His Life and Work*, by John Spargo. A biography that misses a big opportunity.
- The Master Girl*, by Ashton Hilliers. A story of the stone age that appeared last spring and is still worth reading.
- The Meddlings of Eve*, by William John Hopkins. A pair of mild match-makings by the author of "The Clammer."
- Once Aboard the Lugger*, by A. S. M. Hutchinson. An amusing story, written in disturbingly jolly English.

Rest Harrow, by Maurice Hewlett. See above.

The Russian Road to China, by Lindon Bates, Jr. Across Asia in interesting company.

The Theory of the Theatre, by Clayton Hamilton. Illuminative essays on matters of interest on both sides of the footlights.

Types from City Streets, by Hutchins Hapgood. New York notes, sketches and vignettes. Fresh observation, original comment, but short on personal equation.

The Varmint, by Owen Johnson. A fine piece of natural history. The American boarding-school boy.

The Way Up, by M. P. Wilcox. A new Devon novel by the author of *The Wingless Victory*.



Plaintiff: YOUR HONOR, THIS MILLINER MADE A HAT FOR MY COOK JUST LIKE MINE!

Milliner: BUT HOW DID I KNOW——

Judge: SILENCE! SEVEN YEARS!

LIFE'S INFALLIBLE FORTUNE TELLER

If you were born on
October



Your future wife will be fond of dancing, and many hours you should devote to sleep will be spent at dancing parties waiting until she shall be ready to go home.

13

Your future husband will be a Member of Congress, but most of the members of your own family will continue to recognize you.



Your future wife will be a trained nurse who will be invaluable to you in your gouty and declining years.

14

Your future husband will insist on cutting his own hair, but in spite of that fact you will continue to live with him.



Your future wife will be of an early-retiring disposition, and you will become one of the best poker-players in town.

15

Your future husband may become President of the United States. And then again, he may not.



Your future wife will be of a melancholy turn, and you will intensify it by taking her to musical comedies to cheer her up.

16

Your future husband will possess a fine power of invective. Unless you are really fond of profanity, you will be careful about the way his meals are prepared and served



Your future wife will insist on talking baby-talk to you when your men friends are around. Unfortunately, under the laws of many States, this is not a ground for divorce.

17

Your future husband may not be beautiful, but he will be fond of animals and have a heart of gold.



Your future wife will be interested in slum-work, and your home will be an asylum for an interesting and unpleasant collection of social derelicts.

18

Your future husband will be an Italian of title but small means, whose knowledge of American affairs will be limited to the number of Italian lire there are in an American dollar.



Your future wife will be a widow with a glass eye and an erratic disposition, but possessing one charming feature—a fat bank account

19

Your future husband will be an amateur flute player, and you will be compelled to live in places far from the accustomed haunts of man.



An Interesting Case

THE visitors had been introduced to the lady who thought she was a poached egg and who kept up an endless quest for a slice of toast when they saw a radiantly beautiful woman with an odd bulging shape sitting at her embroidery on the piazza.

"She looks all right, doesn't she?" asked the keeper. "It's a very interesting case. Would you like to speak to her? Don't be surprised if she tells you your gown is open in the back. We can't quite make her out. She puts on all her clothes wrong side front. Otherwise she is a perfect little lady. Humor her, please."

"There is absolutely nothing the matter with me," said the happy looking woman with the odd lines, "except that I got tired dressing myself behind my back as it were. I couldn't afford a maid, and every day—sometimes two or three times in one day—I was confronted with the task of lacing up a corset a yard and a half long with sixty-eight holes and three separate places for stop knots. Directly in the back there were attachments for hosiery that only a human snake could adjust.

"All the skirts and plackets fastened in the back and always came open in the street. Strange persons were continually stopping me and saying: 'Pardon me, lady but your dress is open in the back.' I had to get policemen, car conductors, cab drivers and waiters to hook me up in public places where I had come undone. All my new waists had double rows of fasteners—new patent kind that broke open directly after they were snapped in place. Each collar required three or four pins placed at even intervals in the back. Belts had to be pinned down securely in the back.

"Veils——" At this point she became excited till the keeper quieted her by giving her a buttonhook. "Veils had to be drawn in tightly and pinned at the back of the neck, then taken up to the back of the hat brim and pinned there. Eighteen or nineteen hair pins were needed to pin in the back of the veil. Nothing by any chance closed in front. I decided to reverse the mode. My lines may not be those of the Bok Book, but, if I do say it myself, I am perfectly happy and can dress without going through the motions of a contortionist."

"Poor thing, isn't it a pity?" said the visitors, as they passed on to the New Thought wards.

Kate Masterson.



A Silver Exposition

Sterling Silver
Silver Plate
Silver Deposit Ware
Cut Glass
Cut Glass with Sterling Mounts

Complete Dinner Sets
Tea and Coffee Services
Candelabra
Toilet Ware and Novelties
Fern Dishes
Casseroles and Baking Dishes
Serving Trays
Chests and Cases of
Flat and Hollow Ware

Our new store provides the facilities for the most extensive display of silverware ever seen in New York.

As the largest manufacturers of silverware we are enabled to present a most complete and varied line in sterling and silver plate, comprising many exclusive novelties—Bridge Prizes, Dinner Souvenirs, etc., as well as the staples in hollow and flat ware. Also a rich showing of cut glass of our own manufacture.

The convenience of location—the most accessible point in New York—Herald Square—makes an inspection easy.

Illustrated Catalogue on request

The Meriden Company

Silversmiths

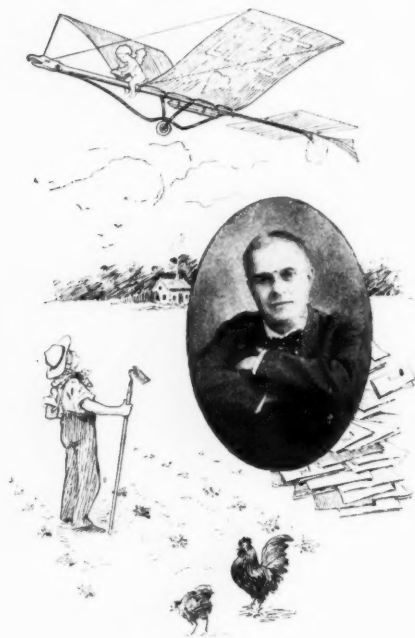
(International Silver Co., Successor)

49-51 West 34th Street, New York

Carriage Entrance, 35th Street

Life's Family Album

(The creative gift has always had an extraordinary interest for the human mind. When we see this gift displayed in a way that interests or moves us, we are prone to ask, "How did he do it?" We wonder what manner of man he is who displays this power over us. The most difficult art in the world is the art of knowing how to amuse, because it carries with it the knowledge of knowing what to omit. The fact that a thing may be ephemeral does not detract from the quality of its genius. Week after week there appear in LIFE contributions and pictures from a great number of creative workers, whose genius displays with unerring precision some passing phase of thought, revealing hitherto undefined weaknesses, reveling in some odd fancy or satirizing some social foible. The object of this department is to give the readers of LIFE an opportunity to know something of the work and personalities of the men and women who make LIFE.)



Ramsey Benson

MR. BENSON runs a potato farm in Minnesota. This is not to insinuate that Mr. Benson is any small potatoes. During the last few years that Mr. Benson has been writing paragraphs for LIFE he has also become a flourishing author. But—

We arrived via LIFE's aeroplane in Hutchinson, Minn., early in the morning of a bright June day. We discovered Mr. Benson bending over his potato patch, modest and unassuming in his work, as he always is.

"Good morning, Mr. Benson," we said pleasantly. "Would you kindly

tell us where and when you were born?"

"With pleasure. February 24, 1866, at Anoka, Minn."

"And educated?"

"In public schools, including the University of Minnesota, where I was graduated in 1888."

"You have written things, we believe?"

"Several unpopular novels, two of which, *A Lord of Lands* and *Melchisedec*, have had a chance to prove their quality by being published."

"Is that all, Mr. Benson?"

"That is all I can think of—now."

"We want to convey something of the secret of your style. You know that so many of your trenchant observations on current affairs—with a deeper philosophical meaning—have been published in LIFE unsigned by you that we want you to tell us something now that shall put you right with the public."

"I am afraid I haven't time. These potatoes—"

We sadly embarked in our aeroplane, realizing that from a modest author like that nothing in the way of justice to himself was to be expected. Confidentially, however, we have a great admiration for Mr. Benson's work. He has been writing for LIFE for years.

Fame

ONCE upon a time there was a man whose fortune it was to have been born intensely ordinary. No distinction whatever was his to start with. So thoroughly and ineluctably was this a fact that he couldn't even boast of being the loveliest baby anybody ever saw.

Nevertheless, he grew up beset by a thirst for fame which was consuming and incessant. And for the pursuit of fame there were but three fields open—namely, literature, politics and high finance.

In literature, as a cursory scrutiny of the conditions discovered, a book had to contain a minimum of 1,000 thrills in order to sell into the public eye. The man was perfectly conscious of his inability to amass more than 750 thrills, or 800 at the outside, and mak-

ing the fullest use of gaps filled with asterisks; and so he crossed literature off his list of possibilities.

In politics, as very presently transpired, it was necessary, in order to be at all famous, to have busted 25 trusts, published 100 volumes of nature studies, of which at least 60 per cent. should be true, regulated football, families and falsifying; in short, to have done about everything and done it nobly. So the man crossed off politics, too.

That left nothing but high finance, and this he embraced with all the ardor of an ardent, howbeit smallish soul.

But almost at once he was assailed by misgivings; it was so easy to succeed at high finance. All you had to do, he found, was to be careful not to have your finance so high that it would be up to the criminal courts, and the rest took care of itself. Could it be possible, then, that fame was to be had with relatively little effort?

His worst fears were soon realized. He became rippingly rich, but to no avail. Distinction had eluded him. So many others of about his caliber had gone in for high finance that the rippingly rich, or divulsively wealthy, if you prefer, were in no sense a select group, but a mere mob, whence the individual might hope to emerge but hardly, if at all.

The man, however, had acquired in some way a certain power of reasoning out things after his own fashion. When he perceived that the overwhelming majority of billionaires with whom he found himself confused in a hopeless ruck were extremely honest he did not fail to gather the implications.

"Fool that I am to have shrunk from being a criminal, simply because that was the easiest way, forgetful that it is only through difficulties that we attain to the stars!" he exclaimed, and suiting the action to the word he lost no time in accepting some rebates from the railroads, was fined sixty millions and woke next morning to receive a carload of distinction from the clipping bureaus. And that was only the first installment, too.

Moral: Fame is reserved for two classes of men—namely, the very wicked and the very few.

RAMSEY BENSON.

MICHELIN

"SEMELLE"

Anti-Skids

Prevent skidding, insuring car and passengers against accident and possible serious injury.

Tough, Flexible, Non-Puncturing, Leather Tread

Firmly Imbedded Hardened Steel Anti-Skid Rivets

Michelin Anti-Skids are easy riding, as the resilient rubber side walls are NOT confined by the leather tread.

Look for
This Sign



at Leading
Garages



As George Sees the Peers

"David Lloyd George," said the miner from Wales, as he emptied his glass. "David is a very witty speaker. I've heard him many a time in Carnarvon."

"Speaking in Welsh, he once ridiculed in Carnarvon the House of Lords. He said the average peer thought so much of himself at family prayers he always made one well-known passage run:

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the House of Lords forever.'"—*London Globe*.

A Freak of Nature

Colonel Dennison had become the happy father of twins, and his unbounded pride in this two-fold blessedness found expression on every occasion.

He stood with a friend on the bank steps one day as a young man passed, wheeling a baby carriage containing a pretty girl baby.

"Doesn't a woman look queer," said the colonel loftily, "with only one child!"—*Success Magazine*.



EXTRACT FROM CURRENT FICTION

"HE MOISTENED HIS DRY LIPS."

A Model

You wish a picture of The Summer Girl? Find one whose winter conquests have not bound her.

Dress her in white—or blue—with hair a-swirl,

And fluffy laces undulating round her. Have a low, cushioned willow chair assigned her,

And spread a dainty parasol behind her.

Jewels—a few, if simple, may be worn, But do not fail to introduce some roses.

Her beauty must be fresh as early dawn, And all the grace of youth impel her poses.

Then, for the right expression, fix the eyes on

The figure of a Man on the horizon!

—*Brooklyn Life*.

He Needed the Job

At a meeting of the State Medical Society, the secretary read a letter from the consul of one of our far-away possessions urging the need of a resident physician in his district. In the moment of silence that followed the reading, a young man in the hall arose and said modestly: "I wish you would put me down for that place, sir. It sounds good to me. My practice here died last night."

—*Success*.

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THE FOOD-TONIC

The Builder of Nerves and Bodies

BAUER & CIE, manufacturers of Sanatogen, have been officially appointed Purveyors to his Imperial Highness, the Heir Apparent to the Austro-Hungarian throne.

This recognition—combined with hearty endorsements of private physicians to all the world's greatest monarchs—proves that the highest authorities recognize the nerve-vitalizing, tissue-strengthening, health-making powers of this wonderful food-tonic.

Sanatogen combines Albumen, Nature's best tissue-food, and Sodium Glycerophosphate, the great nerve-creator, in a form most easily assimilated. Thousands of prominent physicians, authors, actors and people of note write in highest praise of the benefits they derived from its use.

Write for a copy of "Our Nerves of Tomorrow"—FREE

Your life may be leading you on to nerve-starvation and health destruction—as the prominent physician-author who has written this book shows. More important—he tells you how to avoid the pitfalls of modern nerve-destroying methods of living. Your copy of this valuable book is ready to be sent you. Write for it to-day.

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THE BAUER CHEMICAL CO.
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The King of Saxony's Private Physician
Surgeon General Prof. Dr. Tillmanns: "I am and shall always be a great admirer of Sanatogen."

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Professor Tobold, M. D.: "My experience points to the fact that patients suffering from nervous exhaustion and who present the troublesome symptoms of neurasthenia, by using Sanatogen, in a comparatively short time regain strength and vitality."

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Dr. G. Quirino: "I have used Sanatogen with marked benefit in the case of weakly children and in convalescence after long illness. I consider Sanatogen a most excellent tonic food."

Emperor of Austria's Private Physician
Surgeon General Dr. Kerzl of Vienna: "I have been using Sanatogen with splendid results and recommend it continually and everywhere because I am thoroughly convinced that it is an excellent food-tonic."

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Dr. Ernest Ott, Marienbad: "I have been using Sanatogen for a number of years in my practice with excellent results. These results have been notably good in the case of elderly people when it was desirable to build up the strength, to stimulate the bodily functions, and to improve the circulation of the blood."

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Dr. Ferchmin: "My daughter, who was very nervous and anemic, has been greatly benefited by the prolonged use of Sanatogen. Her appetite improved, her weight increased, and the color of her skin became healthier."

Wedding Invitations

The Wedding Invitations and Announcements produced by The Gorham Company are invariably recognized as conforming to the standards of the highest known authorities. They are esteemed, as can be no other similar productions, for the unequalled refinement of the execution and for the superior quality only to be secured at the hands of such artisans as are employed by The Gorham Company.

The Gorham Co.

5th Avenue at 36th Street

New York



Are You Proud to Show Your Silverware?

Is it brilliant, or is it gradually becoming dimmed and dark? You can keep it as bright as when new with very little trouble. Don't trust to soap and hot water; don't use scratchy powders; don't use chemical cleansers. Apply



once a week. You will enjoy the work, as it is simple, easy, quick, and the wonderful improvement it makes will be a revelation to you. To prove this

Send for a Free Sample

Wright's Silver Cream is soft as flour, non-acid, non-gritty, with a wonderful power of removing with light rubbing, dirt, tarnish and stain from silver, gold, cut glass (it cleans to the bottom of deepest and sharpest crevices), marble, etc. It is ready to use, in paste form, and has no disagreeable effect on the hands. It is "matchless and scratchless."

Ask your dealer for it, but insist on getting the genuine Wright's Silver Cream

7,000 Jewelers, Grocers, Druggists and other dealers sell Wright's Silver Cream. Any dealer can get it for you.

J. A. WRIGHT & CO., 180 Court Street, Keene, N. H.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



The Stronger Sex

Poor Algernon made bold to eat
A piece of ordinary pie;
It brought him misery complete,
He almost thought that he would die.

Clarinda, on the other hand,
When it was ninety in the shade,
Ate chocolates which she said were
"grand,"

And washed them down with lemonade.
She took ice cream with syrup pink
Until there was no keeping count;
She quite exhausted, people think,
The menu at the soda fount.

With salted almonds she made free,
She swallowed pickles by the score.

A salad she effaced with glee,
And then serenely ordered more.

Now why does nature thus contrive,
The boasted strength of man to flout?
Why does Clarinda thus survive,
While Algernon is down and out?

—Washington Star.

Bitters? Tonic or cocktail? Answer: **Caroni!** It is one better than the best.

Oct. C. Blache & Co., New York, Gen'l Distrib.

Tact

A fashionable photographer, however, has undoubtedly attained the pinnacle of tactful achievement. A woman with a decided squint came to him for a photograph.

"Will you permit me," he said promptly, "to take your portrait in profile? There is a certain shyness about one of your eyes which is as difficult in art as it is fascinating in nature."

—Youth's Companion.

White Rock

American Water for
American People



Original and unequalled.
Wood or tin rollers. "Improved" requires no tacks. Inventor's signature on genuine:

Steward Hartshorn

The Retort Courteous

"Now," said the suffragette orator, sweeping the audience with her eagle eye. "I see Mr. Dobbs sitting down there in the third row—a man who has condescended to come here to-night and listen to our arguments. He has heard what I have had to say, and I think we should like to hear from him, and get a man's view of our cause. Mr. Dobbs, tell us what you think of the suffragettes."

"Oh, I c-c-couldn't, m-m-ma'am," stammered Dobbs. "I r-r-r-really c-c-couldn't. Thu-there are l-l-l-ladies pup-present."—Harper's Weekly

WHEN Mrs. Langtry was at the summit of her beauty and her fame—when crowds followed her in Bond Street and



Strong winds blowing in their favor

CAMBRIDGE 25c
in boxes of ten
AMBASSADOR 35c
the after-dinner size

"The Little Brown Box"

Philip Morris Cigarettes

the Row—she met, at a semi-royal dinner, an African king. Mrs. Langtry, dazzling in her beauty, sat beside this king. She was in good spirits, and she did her very best to amuse and please him. And she must have succeeded, for at the dinner's close he heaved a deep sigh and said to her: "Ah, madam, if heaven had only made you black and fat you would be irresistible!"—Argonaut.

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

I will send as long as they last my 25c Book

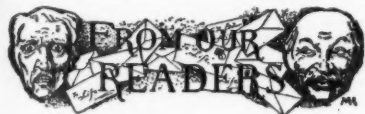
Strong Arms

For 10c in Stamps or Coin

Illustrated with 20 full page half tone cuts showing exercises that will quickly develop, beautify, and gain great strength in your shoulders, arms and hands without any apparatus.

PROF. ANTHONY BARKER

1600 Barker Bldg., 110 West 42d St., New York



With Pleasure

EDITOR LIFE, New York.

Dear Sir:—Doubtless you have long ago formed your opinion as to the merits of Esperanto, the international language. I hope that it is favorable; but as there is much irresponsible criticism of Esperanto, especially on occasion of the recent international convention in Washington, I want to offer an opportunity for every thinker to judge for himself. I have had prepared 100,000 brief grammars of the language in pamphlet form, and will send one free to any person who is sufficiently interested to ask for it, inclosing stamp for reply. I think it really due to this great movement for an international auxiliary language, which now embraces fifty nations in its scope, that you publish this letter, so that your readers may have the opportunity of judging for themselves.

Very cordially yours,

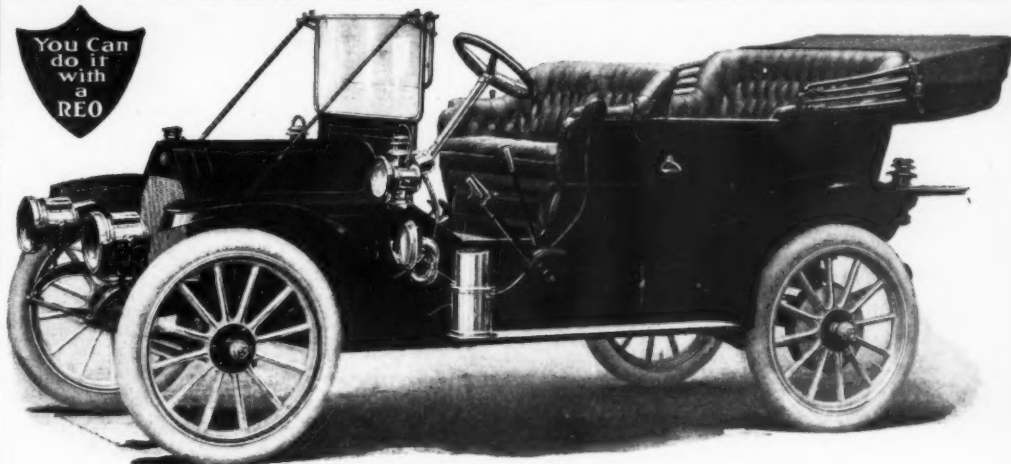
ARTHUR BAKER,

Editor *Amerika Esperantisto*.

700 E. FORTIETH ST., CHICAGO.

Sept. 16, 1910.

P. S.—If at any time you desire late and authentic information concerning Esperanto, command me. A. B.



Reo Five-Passenger Touring Car, \$1250. Top and Mezger Automatic Windshield extra.

Reo Breaks the Record

New York to San Francisco in 10 days, 15 hours, 13 minutes.

The severest test ever made of the strength, endurance, reliability, and other things that really count in motoring, is this phenomenal run of 3557 miles.

Think of a car that keeps on going 10½ days, day and night, over all the kinds of roads there are between New York and San Francisco—good roads, bad roads, awful roads, no roads at all but only deserts and mountain tracks, through mud, through sand, fords and all that—and gets there 4 days and 11 hours quicker than a \$4000 car, and 14 days quicker than any other car that tried it!

The Reo did this and more. A schedule was made out in advance; and the Reo kept just a little ahead of that schedule every day. No big days, no small days. A thoroughly consistent performance from start to finish.

The Reo did it open and above board. Announced the start in the newspapers on Sunday, August 7, one day ahead, had the arrival and departure of the car checked and affidavits made by interested and responsible people at every important point, and kept the newspapers informed all the way until it reached San Francisco on Thursday, August 18.

This record proves that the Reo has the power, strength and endurance to meet every emergency of year-in-and-year-out motoring. It is just one more emphatic proof of the well-known get-there-and-back ability for which the Reo has always been famous.

It proves that the Reo light-weight construction is sound and right—that light weight is not at the expense of strength and that its combination of light weight and resiliency permit full use of power on rough roads with perfect safety to the car and comfort to the passengers; for otherwise neither car nor passengers could possibly have stood the strain.

Do you want a car with a fancy racing record that proves nothing, or with no record at all? Or do you want a car whose private record is backed and proved by an absolute public test which shows that this car has all the qualities that count in comfortable and satisfactory motoring?

1911 Four-cylinder Reo Runabout \$850.

Send for Reo catalogue which tells plain facts—also "Coast to Coast in Ten Days."

R M Owen & Co Lansing Michigan General Sales Agents for Reo Motor Car Co

Licensed under Selden Patent

OLD OVERHOLT RYE

A richness, mellow-ness, never to be forgotten.

Try it straight, highball, mixed or fancy.

Good, pure, palatable—always.

Distilled and bottled in bond by

A. Overholt & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.



This Is Easy

DEAR LIFE:

For several years I have hoped that when some impossible things have happened, as, for example, when doctors cure a disease, or a community acts for its own best interest, I would go to New York and, after securing a competent guide, would call at LIFE's office and send my card to the individual who then had hold of the power

(Continued on page 632)



THE SOLE KISS

W.P. WILLIS & CO
NEW YORK
IMPORTERS



THIS MARK is stamped only on Foreign Fabrics



WILLIS Woolens - the highest grade imported fabrics for men's clothing - can be worn only by the few as their sale is restricted to the leading Custom Tailors.

Importers, since 1868, of the highest grade Foreign Fabrics for distribution among the leading custom tailors of America

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 631)

lever, and being admitted (as of course I would be), I would ask him some questions that he could not answer. But as this event may be indefinitely postponed for some time, perhaps you can furnish the following information: Why have all former civilizations failed? Professor Munsterburg doesn't know. Brooks Adams doesn't know, though he is "hot," as the children say. Guglielmo Ferrero doesn't know. Even Allen Upward doesn't know. Do you? Very sincerely yours,

PENROSE N. IONS.

SAN ANGELO, TEX., Sept. 9, 1910.

We Apologize

EDITOR LIFE,

Dear Sir:—In your interesting column, "Popular Birthdays," the birthplace of James J. Hill is given as Minnesota. It should be Canada. Mr. Hill was born near Guelph, Ontario, and we Canadians are glad of it.

Yours truly,

WARREN SOPER.

OTTAWA, CANADA, Sept. 14, 1910.

To Get the Correct Idea of What Ale really is you must drink

Evans' Ale

It is the last word in Ale brewing and shows uniquely the accomplishment of 124 years of progress.

Restaurants, Cafes, Oyster Houses, Dealers

A Protest

EDITOR OF LIFE:

Please enter this protest in LIFE against a certain letter published in the number of July 14, a letter from a Bostonite who, in spite of ample baked beans in that region, has a morbid view of the situation as regards woman's suffrage in the United States and elsewhere. He said in a huff:

"Woman cannot be the equal of man, and since she cannot be she will not unless we permit her," and I want to know if woman is not capable of better logic than that man from Boston who says she has not sense enough to vote, in his long message. Also, if the polls are not a fit place for women to frequent in States not granting women the vote, it becomes the duty of women

(Continued on page 637)



THE AGE OF INNOCENCE
BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, P.R.A.
Mounted Ready for Frame, 18 x 24 in.



THE GLEANERS
BY J. F. MILLET
Mounted Ready for Frame, 18 x 24 in.



THE PRINCE OF ORANGE
BY SIR ANTHONY VAN DYCK
Mounted Ready for Frame, 18 x 24 in.

RARE BARGAINS

IN BEAUTIFUL PICTURES

PICTURES of genuine merit are coming to be more and more a necessity in the American home. The days of careless picture buying are rapidly passing. We as a people are coming to know that a poor picture is very much worse than none at all. A great critic has well said: "Nothing so directly and immediately indicates the character of a man as the picture upon his walls. Nothing in the furnishing of a home conduces so much to refined pleasure as a collection of carefully chosen pictures—you live with them and consciously or unconsciously they are affecting your thoughts in most of the spare moments you spend with them. If, then, the art with which you furnish your home has such an important bearing upon your daily life, it behooves you to place upon your walls pictures of such a character that their effect will be beneficial and inspiring."

Heretofore a good picture has meant a high price. Because of special arrangements with the largest art publishers of Europe, *The Grafton Prints*, the choicest series of pictures ever brought to this country are now offered at approximately **importer's low prices**. These pictures have been carefully chosen and represent a very remarkable picture value. They are unique in their rare beauty and low price, in fact, **they are the ideal pictures for home decoration.**

THE GRAFTON PRINTS ARE:

- 1—A series of thirty-eight beautiful plates in perfect mezzogravure of the greatest pictures of Europe and America painted in the last two hundred years.
- 2—Attractive, medium size plates, measuring, mounted in a special bevelled over-very mount of rich Whatman finish heavy plate paper, 18 x 24 inches.
- 3—Perfect plates in the world-famous mezzogravure process, printed on genuine hand-made Japanese tint paper, completely mounted ready for the frame, thereby saving the considerable cost of the usual special mount.
- 4—The ideal pictures for home decoration, perfect in quality, attractive in subject, and of good size, measuring, mounted, about 8 times the size of this full page.



THE OLD SCOTCH FIRS
BY JOHN MACWHIRTER, R.A.
Mounted Ready for Frame, 18 x 24 in.



THE BIRCH, THE ROWAN AND THE PINE
AND THE GRAMPYAN HILLS
BY JOHN MACWHIRTER, R.A.
Mounted Ready for Frame, 18 x 24 in.

The Grafton Prints comprise splendid reproductions of the greatest paintings of Franz Hals, Sir Anthony Van Dyck, Sir Joshua Reynolds, P.R.A., Thomas Gainsborough, R.A., J.R.W. Turner, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Sir John Everett Millais, P.R.A., George Frederick Watts, R.A., Corot, Millet, Meissonier, B.W. Leader, R.A., John MacWhirter, R.A., Alfred East, A.R.A., Peter Graham, R.A., Josef Israels, James McNeill Whistler, and others of equal importance.

A Special Introductory Price has been placed on these splendid pictures which is less than one-third the price of any other pictures in any way approaching them in quality. They will be a revelation to you. They will enable you to cover the walls of your home economically with beautiful reproductions of the masterpieces of the greatest painters. They may be had one or a dozen at a time.

Send To-day for the Charming Fine Art Mezzogravure Catalogue, showing the miniatures of the full series of *The Grafton Prints*, an interesting article on "The Purpose of Pictures," by Sir Martin Conway, one of the greatest of living art critics. The Catalogue and full information regarding Special Introductory Prices will be sent at once on receipt of the Coupon carefully filled out. **The Catalogue is a thing of rare beauty. Send for it to-day.**

The pictures shown on this page are but a few of many. If you are interested in beautiful pictures for presents or the decoration of the home, cut out and mail the coupon, and the beautiful catalog showing the full series will be sent at once.

DOUBLE-DAY-PAGE ART COMPANY
GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

REINTHAL & NEWMAN
106 W. 29th St., New York City
SOLE TRADE DISTRIBUTORS

COUPON TO-DAY

MAIL THIS
The Double-Day-Page Art Company
Garden City, N. Y.

Dear Sirs: I am interested in *The Grafton Prints*, the new pictures for home decoration. I shall be pleased to receive the Mezzogravure Catalogue of miniatures and full information regarding your Special Introductory Prices, terms, etc.


Write Clearly

Name in Full

Occupation

Address in Full

Usher's Whisky



Nearly a century's Reputation in Great Britain

Over half a century's Reputation in the Colonies and Abroad

G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.
NEW YORK
Sole Agents

The Standard of Excellence

Imitations

The most regrettable feature about the many imitations of Old Hampshire Bond is that the firms who buy these imitations are themselves unconscious imitators of the firms who use the real

Old Hampshire Bond

The "feel" and "crackle" of Old Hampshire Bond are unmistakable to the man who has used it once, while the water-mark will identify it to the neophyte.

Let us send you the Old Hampshire Bond Book of Specimens. It contains suggestive specimens of letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and fourteen colors of Old Hampshire Bond. Write for it on your present letterhead.



Hampshire Paper Co.
South Hadley Falls, Mass.

The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively.



STUDY IN EXPRESSION

MR. SUFFRAGETTE LEARNS THAT HIS WIFE HAS BEEN SENTENCED TO SIX WEEKS IN JAIL

Copyright, 1910, by J. A. Mitchell



"All the Muscles of the Clinging Body Relaxed"

Dr. Thorne's Idea

By
J. A. Mitchell

Author of
THE LAST AMERICAN.
AMOS JUDD.
THE PINES OF LORY.
Etc., Etc.

One Dollar, Net.

Not to become acquainted with Steve Wadsworth and follow him through the strange vicissitudes of his remarkable career is to miss intercourse with a human being of a kind rarely found between the covers of a book.

—*Baltimore American.*

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 17 West 31st Street, New York

LIFE'S GREAT AUTO RACE NOW ON



HOW THE CONTESTANTS STAND TO DATE

(Those having same number of lines are in alphabetical order.)

Franklin - - - - -	420 lines	Thomas Flyer - - - - -	420 lines
Hudson - - - - -	420 lines	White - - - - -	420 lines
Locomobile - - - - -	420 lines	Haynes - - - - -	224 lines
Oldsmobile - - - - -	420 lines	Marmon - - - - -	224 lines
Packard - - - - -	420 lines	Rauch & Lang - - - - -	224 lines
Pierce-Arrow - - - - -	420 lines	Reo - - - - -	224 lines
Rambler - - - - -	420 lines	Club Car - - - - -	210 lines
Stearns - - - - -	420 lines	Correja - - - - -	112 lines

This cup is now on exhibit and can be seen by any one interested upon inquiry at LIFE office.

Contest open to every Manufacturer of Automobiles.



This is a reproduction (exact size) of the Solid Gold Cup to be presented to the automobile advertiser having the greatest number of lines of advertising in LIFE from October 1st, 1910, to April 1st, 1911.

Rec
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Dissol
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DISSOL
18 W. 34
Astor Co
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RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON, WASHINGTON, OTTAWA.

CLUB LINEN PLAYING CARDS.

Design of back hemstitched linen, pat'd. Colors, 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

Rhymed Reviews

Routledge Rides Alone

(By Will Levington Comfort. J. B. Lippincott Company)

Old Cardenagh, the Irishman,
In hate of England's guilty glory,
Raised Cain in fierce Afghanistan
By setting free a dreadful story;

'Twas he that gave the Russian spy
The proofs of massacres infernal
When Afghan tribes were trapped to die—

By whom?—A crazy British colonel!
Toward Hindustan the crafty Czar,
His Cossacks marched with secret orders,
So England roused Japan to war
To save her own beleagured borders.

Now Cardenagh possessed a child—
The fairest maid from Thames to Sutlej,

Noreen, the Irish rose, who smiled
Upon our correspondent, Routledge.

In abnegation quite sublime,
To save his sweetheart's erring sire
Young Routledge claimed the father's crime,

And bore the brunt of Britain's ire.

So that's why Routledge rode alone,
Despised by other war-reporters.

He made the dictionaries groan,
This psychic prince of word-distorters;

He raved of shrieking storms of shell
And seas of gore in fervid writing
To make men see that war is hell.

(They do; but that won't stop their fighting.)

His "beats" from bloody Liao-yang,
Compelled the rest to praise and curse him,

Until a rival's gun went "bang!"—
Which gave Noreen a chance to nurse him.

Reduce Your Flesh

without drugs or dieting
by wearing

Dissolvene Rubber Garments

POSITIVE RESULTS OBTAINED

Worn with Comfort by Men and Women

Write for Booklet "L"

DISSOLVENE MFG. COMPANY,
18 W. 34th St., New York, Tel. No. 2194 Murray Hill
(Astor Court Building) Adjoining Waldorf-Astoria.
Rubber Face Masks remove Tan, Freckles and all impurities of the Skin. Price \$5.00 prepaid.



Well, Cardenagh confessed and died;
Japan and Russia fought their quarrel;

Brave Routledge won his constant bride,
And leaves the story crowned with laurel.

The tale itself is good enough
For Mr. C. to cut the ghostly Blavatsky-Yogi-chela stuff,
And stick to breakfast-English,
mostly. Arthur Guiterman.

Franklin Simon & Co.

Fifth Avenue, New York

SPECIAL OFFERINGS



Style B—WOMEN'S JAPANESE SILK QUILTED HOUSE GOWN (fitted model) in light or navy blue, pink, lavender, gray, garnet, red, or black, lined with silk in contrasting colors, fastened with silk frogs, cord and tassels. 9.75
Sizes 32 to 44.....

Actual Value, \$15.00



Style M—WOMEN'S HAND EMBROIDERED AND BRAIDED JUMPER WAIST of fine silk marquisette (to be worn over lingerie or lace waists), in navy or Copenhagen blue, wistaria, brown, gray, black and all leading shades; front, back and sleeves richly braided and hand embroidered in self color; satin folds. 6.95
Sizes 32 to 44.....

Actual Value, \$9.75

Our New Fall and Winter Style Book "Correct Dress" Now Ready

A complete assortment of Fall and Winter Wearing Apparel for women, misses, girls, young men, boys and infants. Exclusive models at popular prices. Catalogue mailed free, upon application. Address Department A.

Franklin Simon & Co.
Fifth Avenue, 37th and 38th Streets, New York

Be Clean Internally!

If you want to get well and stay well, the chances are 9 to 1 that you can—and without drugs or medicines of any kind. Learn the wonderful mission of the

INTERNAL BATH

My free booklet proves that 90 per cent of human ailments are due to one easily removable cause, and tells you how to remove the cause. Write to Dept. 155 K.

CHAS. A. TYRRELL, M. D.
184 West 65th Street, New York



Country Life

Twice a Month

in America



Beginning in November, Country Life in America will be issued twice a month. This change to a semi-monthly way comes as a definite result of the great growth of country living. With two issues a month we hope to meet every need of every one who feels the call of the country — meet it in a helpful, practical way, while maintaining the beauty of the magazine. The first-of-the-month issue will be *expansive*, covering in its articles and departments all sides of country interest, while the mid-month issue will be *intensive*, a manual covering some vital subject of country living in a thoroughgoing way. Consulting editors of the highest standing in their fields will give to these mid-month special numbers the stamp of unquestioned authority — and the 24 numbers will go to the subscriber at the same price, \$4.00 a year, hitherto charged for 12 numbers. May we send you, with our compliments, a sample copy of Country Life in America, and a full outline of our new plan?

**20
Cents
on all
News
Stands**

**Famous
Consulting
Editors:**

LOUIS B. TIFFANY, of "Inside the House Number"; JOHN BURROUGHS, of "Winter Joys Number"; CHARLES J. GLIDDEN, of "Motor Number"; JOHN M. CARRÈRE, of "Little House Number"; CLIFFORD B. HARMON, of "Flight Number"; PROF. LIBERTY H. BAILEY, of "Back to the Land Number"; DR. CHAS. S. SARGENT, of "Rose Lovers' Number"; WILSON EYRE, of "Bungalow Number."

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., GARDEN CITY, N.Y.

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WORLD TOUR with **Christmas** in **ROME**
 Nov. 26, Dec. 3. Without Spain, Dec. 10. Christmas in Rome
 with Spain, Nov. 26, Dec. 3. Without Spain, Dec. 10. **Oriental**
Tour in January—Tours to all parts of Europe. Programs free.
DE POTTER TOURS (year) 32d 32 Broadway **NEW YORK**

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 632)

to get the vote there for the sake of improving the polls, in her eyes, and the old harangue against it becomes worthless. Only women affecting effeminacy, imitators of "Betsy Bobbet," simpler and disclaim the title of "suffragette" to-day; a womanly woman is proud of that title. To back this statement I could furnish names of such women, and the names and addresses of friends who indeed vote, are proud of it, are charming wives and mothers, and who know how to keep "woman's place" in the home to a degree that would sadly disappoint the writer of the letter you dubbed sarcastic. In the more enlightened re-



The Cigaret
you can
smoke all
day without
a trace of
"nerves"—
because it's just
pure, clean, sweet
tobaccos, blended by
artists. Prove it.

MAKAROFF
RUSSIAN
CIGARETS

15 cents and a quarter
 AT YOUR DEALERS

Makaroff - Boston

Mail address—95 Milk Street, Boston

gion of our country women vote. There the Golden Rule is applied; it works, and far be it from me to compel men and women who do not care to vote to vote, but they are not "broad minded" enough to grant women the privilege many men scorn and disuse. Believing the above statement quoted from LIFE needs correcting, I am,

Yours,

EDNA FAIRFAX.

BLOOMINGTON, IND., Sept. 8, 1910.

INVESTORS READ
The Wall Street Journal

EDUCATOR
CRACKERS

are full-flavor crackers, rich in the natural, nut-like sweetness of Educator Entire Wheat Flour, freshly stone-ground in the old-fashioned way.

**Delicious and Tempting,
 Yet a Nourishing Food.**

Fruited Educator—a substantial dessert from Entire Wheat Flour and Carabuna Sultana Raisins.

Educator Toasterette—from Entire Wheat Flour, and saiteo, buttered and toasted.

Educator Butter Cracker—a shortened cracker of Entire Wheat Flour.

Few know the charm of the full line of 20 Educators — our free book tells about them all.

Order the kinds you like best from your grocer. If he hasn't them and won't get them for you, order direct from us.

Johnson Educator Food Co.
 236 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.



Latest Books

The Story of the Grail and the Passing of Arthur, by Howard Pyle. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.)

Cupid's Cyclopeda, by John Cecil Clay and Oliver Herford. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

The Fugitive Freshman, by Ralph D. Paine. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)

The Star Gazers, by A. Carter Goodloe. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.)

An Affair of Dishonor, by William De Morgan. (Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.)

Great Cities in America, by Delos F. Wilcox, Ph.D. (Macmillan Company. \$1.25.)

A Man's Man, by Ian Hay. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

John Winterbourne's Family, by Alice Brown. (Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.35.)

Salomy Jane, by Bret Harte. (Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.00.)

The Home Comers, by Winifred Kirkland. (Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.20.)

Too Many Women, Anonymous. (F. A. Stokes Company. \$1.25.)

The Greatest Wish in the World, by E. Temple Thurston. (Mitchell Kennerley.)

Cumner's Son, by Gilbert Parker. (Harper & Brothers. \$1.20 net.)

Other Main Traveled Roads, by Hamlin Garland. (Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.)

Captain of the Eleven, by Alden Arthur Knipe. (Harper & Brothers. \$1.25.)

Max, by Katherine Cecil Thurston. (Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.)

The Journey Book, by DeWitt Clinton Falls. (Century Company. \$1.00.)

Molly Make-Believe, by Eleanor Lowell Abbott. (Century Company. \$1.00.)

The Lakerim Cruise, by Rupert Barbour. (Century Company. \$1.50.)

A DELIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE TO PASS THRO'.

THE FATOFF TREATMENT

that unailing corpulency reducer—involves nothing BUT cleanly, cooling, refreshing external applications—a delightful treatment from A to Z.

Works MARVELOUS Transformations

—reduces superfluous flesh wherever applied, restores normal figure in 30 treatments, gives size desired in 60 treatments, leaving flesh firm, smooth and un-wrinkled.

FATOFF May Be Used in Your Hot Bath

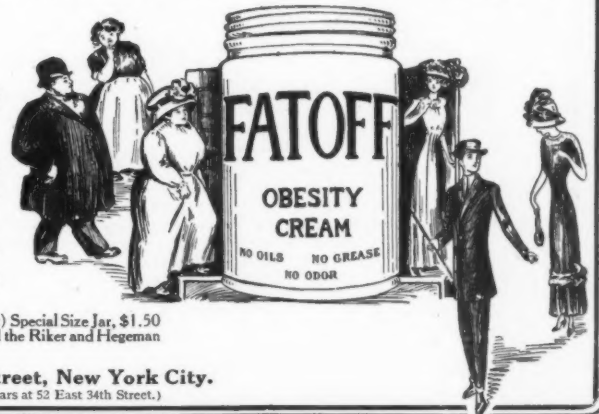
Appointments for expert treatment at your home made by phone or letter.

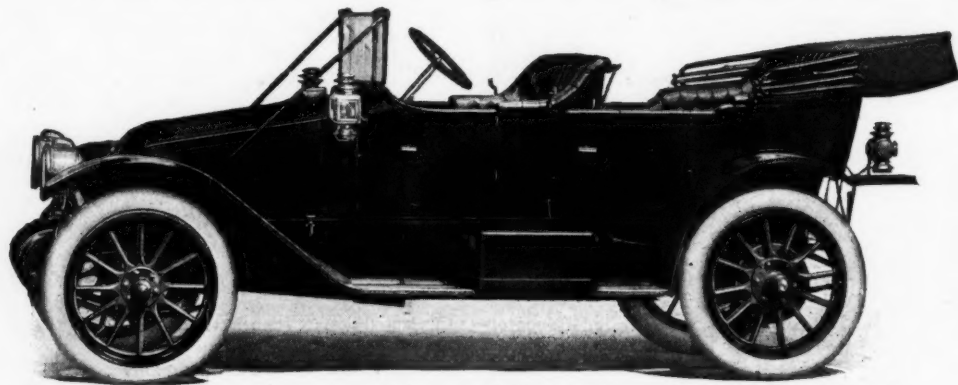
Literature (mailed in plain sealed wrapper) will win instant conviction.

FOR DOUBLE CHIN (A Chin Reducing Wonder) Special Size Jar, \$1.50 Full Size Jar, \$2.50. FATOFF is obtainable at all the Riker and Hiegeman stores and leading druggists everywhere, or address

M. S. BORDEN CO., 69 Warren Street, New York City.

(For many years at 52 East 34th Street.)





Model D Franklin, with Five-passenger Open Body (Six Cylinders, Thirty-eight Horse Power)

Some Important Facts

The Franklin is the only automobile with which tire trouble is not a factor. Its tire equipment lasts a year or more. Service in excess of 10000 miles is common. It is not necessary for Franklins to carry extra tires.

Doing the work that water-cooled motors are built to do and doing it better and more economically, Franklin air-cooled motors have demonstrated their superiority under every possible condition.

Full-elliptic springs, front and rear, give the Franklin double the riding comfort of the motor car with semi-elliptic springs.

Three laminations of second-growth ash, forming the Franklin chassis frame, absorb vibrations that steel frames emphasize.

The Franklin multiple-disc clutch, running in oil, acts efficiently and easily without hitch, jerk or lag.

The centrifugal governor of Franklin design automatically regulates the spark advance. Franklins are the most responsive automobiles built.

List of Models and Prices

Model H, with seven-passenger open body or double torpedo-phaeton, four-passenger body, six cylinders, 48 horse power, \$4500.

Model D, with five-passenger open body or double torpedo-phaeton, four-passenger body, six cylinders, 38 horse power, \$3500. Seven-passenger limousine or landaulet, \$4400.

Model M, with five-passenger open body, four cylinders, 25 horse power, \$2700. Seven-passenger limousine or landaulet, \$3500.

Model G, with four-passenger open body or single torpedo-phaeton, two-passenger body, four cylinders, 18 horse power, \$1950.

Top is regular equipment on all touring cars and torpedo-phaetons. Top and glass front are regular equipment on G single torpedo-phaeton. Prices are F. O. B. Syracuse.

The Franklin for 1911 is happily distinctive. The new hood, with its graceful, sloping lines, harmonizes perfectly with the new style of body, the latest Parisian type. There is no radiator to mar the effect. The front door is a logical feature of automobile development. It affords comfort and protection equal to that obtained in the rear seats. Four chassis sizes give a range of power and carrying capacity to meet every demand.

Resilient construction makes the Franklin the most comfortable of all automobiles. Other motor cars may seem to meet your idea of comfort, but once you have become familiar with the restful, luxurious riding of the Franklin none but a Franklin will satisfy you. Franklins do not require good roads for satisfactory performance. They comfortably maintain a high rate of speed over all roads.

Franklins, by reason of their light weight, resilient construction and air-cooled motor, give a service not afforded by any other automobile. They ride the easiest, go farthest in a day and do not freeze or overheat. Their tire equipment is so generous that the usual tire troubles are eliminated; blow-outs are unheard of, and punctures are rare.

The Franklin air-cooled engine is the highest type of automobile motor. It develops more power than any other from the same amount of fuel. It cools perfectly, no matter how hard the work, and is unaffected by climatic conditions. It does away with the complication and weight of the secondary system in the water-cooled car.

Franklin limousines and landaulets are especially adapted to winter driving because of their easy riding over rough, frozen streets and because of their cooling system which can not freeze and which requires no attention in the coldest weather.

Franklins for 1911 are the motor cars of essential features.

They combine all that gives beauty of design, ease of operation, economy of up-keep and satisfactory service, embodying only those features of automobile design which are serviceable, practical, efficient and dependable.

They eliminate everything that is cumbersome, heavy, disfiguring or unnecessary.

Deliveries of 1911 Franklins are on schedule, selection of date being on order of sale.

Illustrated catalogue of 1911 models ready for distribution.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY Syracuse N Y

BRANCHES

Albany N Y	242 Washington Avenue
Baltimore Md	Mount Royal and Maryland Avenues
Boston Mass	671 Boylston Street
Buffalo N Y	683 Main Street
Chicago Ill	1450 Michigan Avenue
Cincinnati O	1114-1116 Race Street
Cleveland O	6016 Euclid Avenue

Dealers in Other Cities

BRANCHES

New York City	Broadway and Amsterdam Avenue
Pittsburg Pa	5926 Baum Street
Rochester N Y	74 North Street
San Francisco Cal	406 Golden Gate Avenue
St Louis Mo	1306 Olive Street
Syracuse N Y	242 East Water Street



'Ware the "Auto Complexion!"

60% Are Affected

Beware of the "auto complexion!" A dark, rough, mottled skin is the result of dust and soot being forced into the pores of the face. Wind and sun also create a peculiar facial fatigue. Hard, tired lines appear. These do not make for good looks.

LIFE says that 60% of its subscribers have machines. Hence, 60% are steadily acquiring what may become chronic "auto complexions." No, not 60%, after all. Relief through Pompeian has been discovered by many, for it is used in a million homes by both men and women.

A facial massage with Pompeian Massage Cream is astonishingly cleansing and refreshing. *Cleansing*, because Pompeian gets at, and gets out, the hidden pore dirt. It is the dirt that is in the skin, not on the skin, that causes many complexion ills. *Refreshing*, because Pompeian relaxes the tense, tired muscles of the face, and because it gives such a fine sense of being super-clean.

Evening Gowns nowadays reveal many an unsightly "weather line." The "weather line" at the top of the collar will disappear if you use Pompeian faithfully. The gentle friction permitted by Pompeian removes the discolored and wind-dried tissues of the face and neck.

"Don't envy a good complexion; use Pompeian and have one." Beware of the "auto complexion."

**POMPEIAN
Massage
Cream**



All Dealers
50c, 75c & \$1



Thank Your Poor Memory

For This Rare Offer

N. B.—Even if "your poor memory" happens to be a fine one, you may still accept this offer! Please clip the coupon.

These 1911 "Pompeian Beauties" in colors have proven to be perhaps the most popular set ever offered, and at times we have been fairly overwhelmed. Yet where one person has sent in a coupon, a hundred have reasoned:

"Too good to be true. They'll have to show me how they can afford to practically give away a 'Pompeian Beauty' for which they claim an Art Store value of at least \$1.50."

It is Your Poor Memory which forces us to make this rare picture offer! Although Pompeian is the most widely used face cream, still you—and millions of other busy brain-fagged Americans—either forget entirely the necessity of a completely cleansing and delightfully refreshing product like "Pompeian," or else you can't recall its name when you try.

How to fix the name "Pompeian" in your overworked memory? That is the question. It is solved, we believe, by resorting to expensive pictures.

Our "Pompeian Beauties" are so fine that people become enthusiastic over them; they are so valuable that people frame them and keep them for years. As one man wrote us—"The 'Pompeian Beauties' are

great; the cream fine. You always do what you promise. I shall never forget Pompeian."

Well might the President of this company say "Let me win for Pompeian the enthusiasm of America's millions and let me clinch their memory, and I care not what the pictures cost." Since our pictures do make people enthusiastic and do make them remember, then haven't you been shown why we can afford to offer expensive pictures for a few cents?

The 15c. is charged to protect ourselves from being overwhelmed. We get our reward through years to come. You get your reward at once. Please clip the coupon.

Our 1911 Pictures. Each "Pompeian Beauty" is in colors and by a high-priced artist, and represents a type of woman whom Pompeian helps to make more beautiful by imparting a natural, clear, healthy complexion.

Our Guarantee. If you are not satisfied that each copy of any "Pompeian Beauty" has an actual art store value of \$1.50 to \$2.50, or if for any reason you are disappointed, we will return your money.

NOTE: The handsome frames are only printed, but in colors, on pictures A and B. All four have hangers for use if pictures are not to be framed. Only artist's name-plate on front as above.

Pompeian Beauty (A) size 17" x 12"; (B) size 19" x 12"; (C) size 12" x 8"; (D) size 35" x 7".

NOTE: Pompeian Beauty D went into a quarter of a million homes last year, and the demand for it still booms.

Final Instructions: Don't expect picture and trial jar to come together; don't expect reply by "return mail" (we have 20,000 orders on some days). But after making due allowance for distance, congestion of mails, and our being overwhelmed at times, if you then get no reply, write us, for mails will miscarry, and we do replace all goods lost or stolen. Write plainly on the coupon only. You may order as many pictures as you wish for yourself or friends.

Read this coupon carefully before filling out your order.
THE POMPEIAN MFG. COMPANY,
25 Prospect St., Cleveland, O.

Gentlemen:—Under the letters (or a letter) in the spaces below I have placed figures (or a figure) to show the quantity I wish of one or more of the four "Pompeian Beauties."

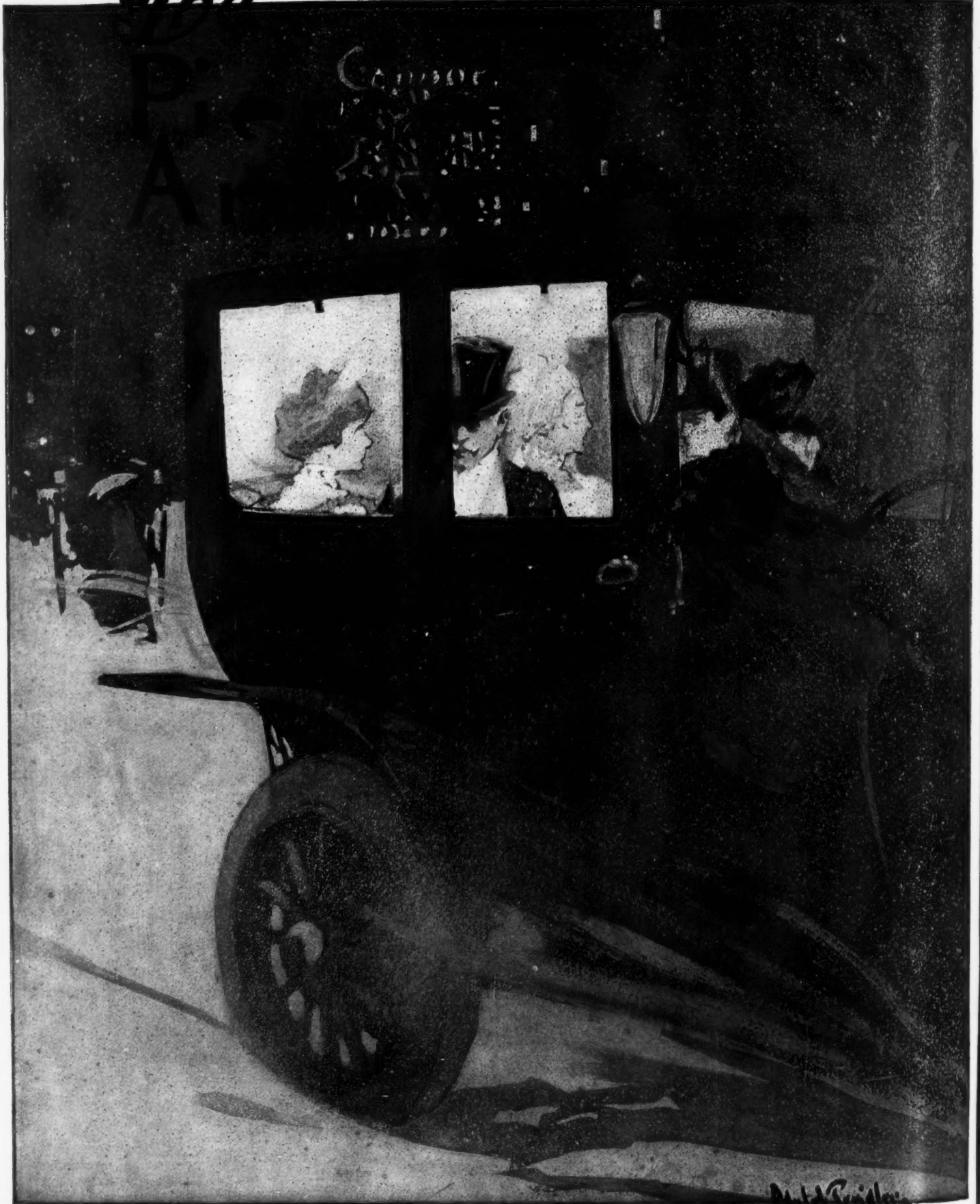
Pictures	A	B	C	D
Quantity				

I am enclosing 15c. (stamps or money) for each picture ordered.
P.S.—I shall place a mark (x) in the square below if I enclose 6c. extra (stamps or coin) for a trial jar of Pompeian.
Write very carefully, fully and plainly on coupon only.

Name

Street Address

City State



[Returning in comfort in the Pierce-Arrow]

THE PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y. Licensed under Selden Patent