

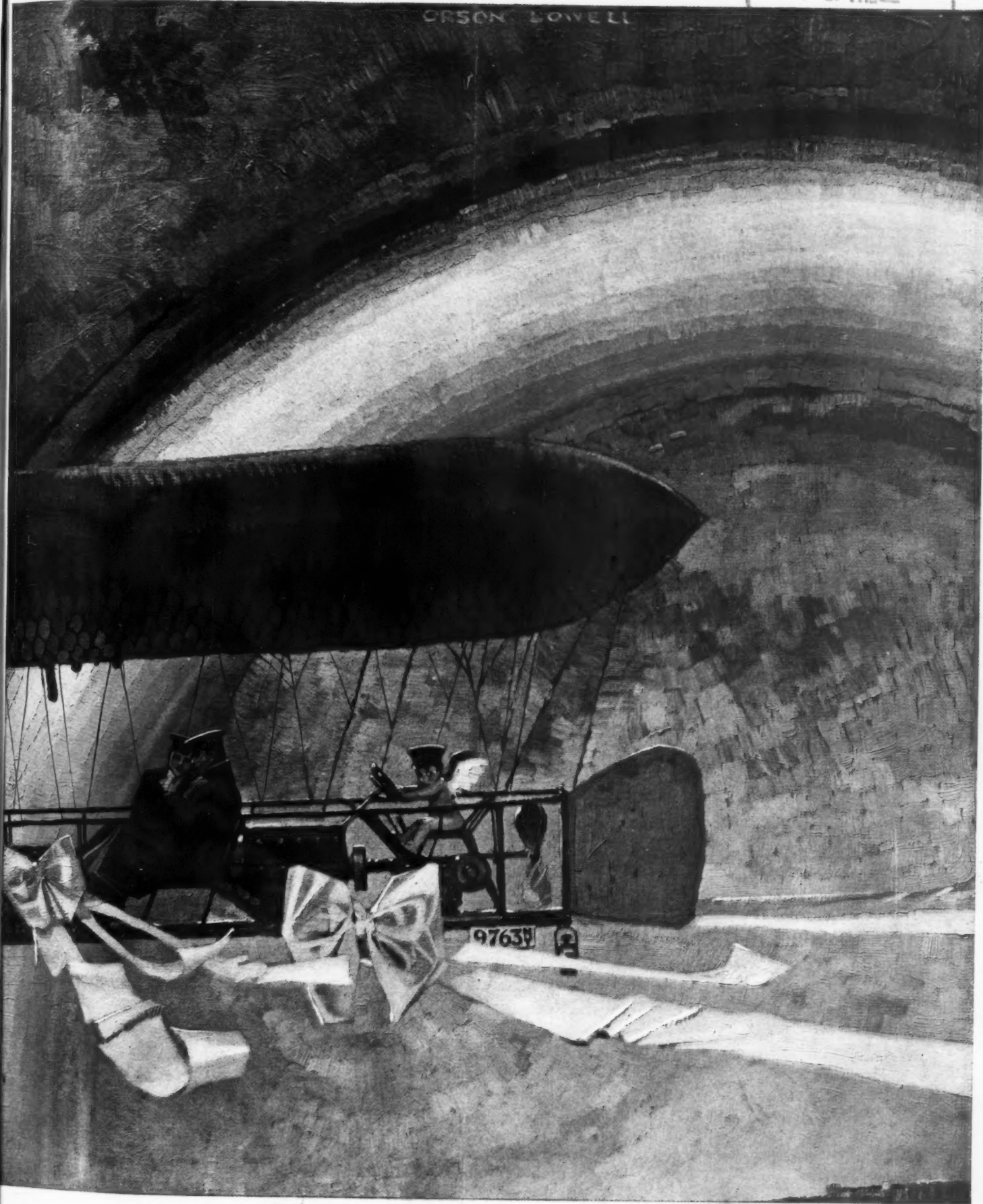
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LIFE

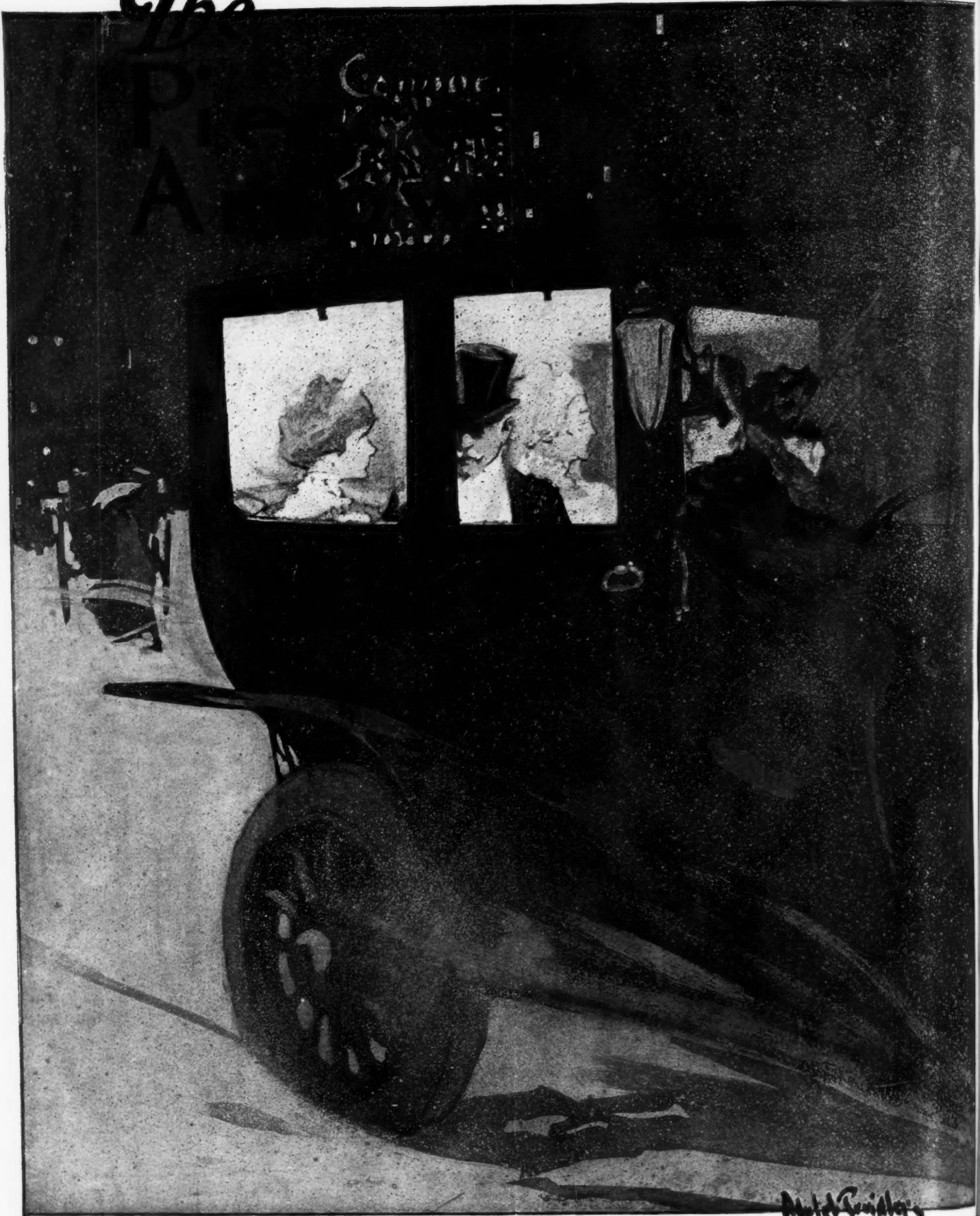
SEP 27 1910

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ORSON LOWELL



WHITHER?



[Returning in comfort in the Pierce-Arrow]

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



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Williams

"Dress

In that shape
exclusively to
dramatic effect
combining "g
feet comfort"

illustrated is
Black
top, in Black
Dongola stay,
laced or button
Louis XV heels. W
.....
P M P S, sam
Cama or Louis XV
or turned soles
Check or money
always brings any of
Write for Catalog

Williams
54 W
Stores 1540



TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

In Kalamazoo

(Dedicated to the Author of the Verses
"In Peacock Alley," Recently
Published in LIFE)

I just read a poem, 'twas written or
wrote
By a man of renown, a man of some
note,
A jumble of words, it didn't mean
much,
'Twas writ as a poem and paid for
as such.
It made us real peevish, now wouldn't
it you,
To always be laughed at in Kalamazoo?

We've been to the city and spent quite
some time,
We've mingled with people who hadn't
a dime,
Who put on a front, 'twas only a bluff
But down in the city they're great on
such stuff,
They don't care a hang what they say
or they do,
It isn't that way here in Kalamazoo.

We mingled awhile with the people
who play—
When it came time to settle, they'd all
fade away;
They were willing to spend so long
'twas our money.
It really was silly and struck us quite
funny,

William Bernstein

SHORT VAMP SHOES
(TRADE MARK)

"Dress the Foot"

In that shapely fashion confined
exclusively to these shoes, so
diplomatically effective for young women,
combining "good looks with per-
fect comfort."

Illustrated in a high cut Walking Boot,
black top, in Black Velvet or Black Romaine
with Dongola stay, with large worked eyelets,
either lace or button. Cuban or
Louis XV heels. Welt or turned
soles. **\$7.00**

PUMPS, same materials,
Cuban or Louis XV heels, welt
or turned soles. **\$5.00**

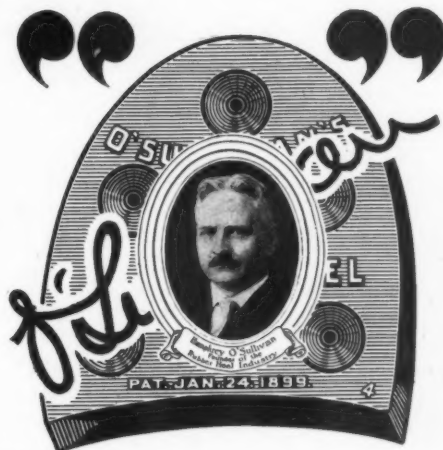
Check or money order (give size and partic-
ulars) brings any of above models.
Write for Catalog "L"—\$2.00 shoes and up—



William Bernstein Sole maker and originator
of Short Vamp Shoes
54 West 31st St., bet. Broadway and 6th Ave. New York
1540 Broadway, bet. 45th and 46th Streets

The way of the world is hard —jars and jolts, physical and mental

The way of
"Live"
Rubber
Heels
is easy,
graceful,
jarless
Step lively



Wear
O'Sullivan's
"Live"
Rubber
Heels and be
hale and happy
50 cents, all
shoe dealers

Listen: Every bit of delicate machinery that man produces carries with it springs, ball bearings, shock absorbers, rubber tires and such like to lessen the wear and tear; yet man, the inventor of things, places a bit of hard leather beneath his heels and stamps his way along, with never a thought for his well-balanced self. Be consistent! If you put a shock absorber on your automobile to save its machinery, do as much for your own body. Have a pair of O'Sullivan's Heels of Live Rubber attached to your shoes.

O'Sullivan's Heels of Live Rubber cost 50 cents attached and wear twice as long as leather. There are no other Heels of "Live" Rubber, nor other real rubber heels, although there are some so called. They cost as much and are worthless. When your dealer cannot supply you, send 35 cents and diagram of heel to the makers and get a pair by return mail.

O'SULLIVAN RUBBER CO. LOWELL MASS., U.S.A.

So the money we've made on alfalfa
and glue,
We'll spend right at home here in
Kalamazoo.

We dined on a roof and went to the
races,
We saw some strange sights and fun-
nier faces;
We may have been lonely as Robinson
Crusoe,
But we paid our good money and saw
E. Caruso.
We finally got tired of the noise and
the stew,
And came back to stay here in Kala-
mazoo.

We bought a few things that we spent
our good cash on,
But, thank heavens, we didn't bring
home your strange fashion;
Your men may be worthy, your girls
may be pretty,
But its darned hard to stay so inside
of your city.

Here's health to you, mister, good luck
to you, too,
But we'd rather live here back in Kala-
mazoo.

ARTHUR LEROY BROWNELL,
KALAMAZOO, MICH.

For Mr. Spellmere

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

In LIFE of August 4, Mr. W. B.
Spellmere says that "To one who has
undergone an abdominal operation a
preliminary testing on animals of the
various methods of uniting the intes-
tine seems the only way of avoiding
laying the whole brunt of the first
trial on the human being."


Continued on page 500

LIVER UPSET? Try

Hunyadi János

NATURAL APERIENT WATER
Avoid Unscrupulous Druggists

W.P. WILLIS & CO.
NEW YORK
 IMPORTERS



THIS MARK is stamped only on Foreign Fabrics

WILLIS woollens are the choicest weaves and patterns of the most select mills in England. Only the leading Custom Tailors of America can secure from us these splendid fabrics.

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

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 499)

Sir William Ferguson, Serjeant Surgeon to the Queen, the acknowledged head of his profession in England, said that in his opinion nothing had been gained for surgery by experiments on the lower animals. That most distinguished of all abdominal surgeons, Sir Lawson Tait, said that "instead of vivisection having in any way advanced abdominal surgery, it has, on the contrary, had a uniform tendency to retard it."

Sir George Granville Bantock, F. R. C. S. E., said in 1908, in reference to abdominal experiments: "Experiments with animals had nothing to do with the settlement of the question." Sir Frederick Treves, one of the Royal surgeons, said that "such are the differences between the human and canine bowel that when I came to operate upon man I found I was much hampered by my new experience and had everything to unlearn. . . ."

That great surgeon, Sir Charles

Bell, says that "experiments have never been the means of discovery"; and adds that "the opening of animals has only perpetuated error."

Surgeon-General Sir Charles A. Gordon, K.C.B., says that "the practice of performing experiments upon the lower animals with a view to benefiting humanity is fallacious." The distinguished surgeon, Charles Bell Taylor, said that "if anything could exceed the hideous cruelty of the whole

business it would be the childish absurdity of the claims to benefit which are being constantly put forth."

I could give hundreds of similar quotations from equally distinguished men, which would also answer Mr. Spellmire's question, "If the only class of persons who are engaged in the study of these questions . . . believe these questions are necessary ought they to have their hands tied?"

(Continued on page 503)


Current Literature

Leads ALL monthly magazines in the amount of advertising gained during the first seven months of 1910.

| | | |
|--------------------|------|------|
| January | 20% | gain |
| February | 30% | " |
| March | 45% | " |
| April | 60% | " |
| May | 75% | " |
| June | 90% | " |
| July | 100% | " |

The buying power of the readers of **Current Literature** is conceded to be greater than that of any other magazine in the world. This is one reason that **Current Literature** is paying advertisers so well.

The Best Bitter Liqueur



Underberg
 The World's Best
 Bitters

Tourists and travelers find it a protection against disease, and especially refreshing when fatigued. Look for name **UNDERBERG** Sold Everywhere.

LUYTIES BROTHERS
 U. S. Agents. New York.

650,000 Women Get a Bargain

Over 650,000 women were on the subscription lists of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL when it was decided to publish the magazine twice a month instead of once a month. The subscription price of \$1.50 per year remained the same, giving 24 magazines for the same money as for 12.

The other 700,000 women who buy the magazine each issue pay 10 cents instead of 15 cents.

Every woman can get the same bargain now—

\$1.50 a Year

Will Bring You 24 Complete Magazines Now

The Curtis Publishing Company

Philadelphia

Life's Fall and Winter Program

Subject to change without notice
at any hour of the day or night

Coming Specials

Next Week (October 6) is a big First-of-the-Month Number at the usual price (ten cents). In this number (to mention the features in the order of their importance) begins LIFE'S great Automobile Race (see elsewhere). It also has a unique value to all automobilists, because it will contain the announcement of automobile manufacturers of their new cars for 1911. Practically all the new models will be displayed in this issue. Other minor details are from twenty to thirty pages of literary material, and pictures by LIFE'S artists. You will know this number at sight, by the ballet girl on the cover.

October 13. Plumage Number. Cover by Henry Hutt. Another Woman's number, filled with—(we didn't mean that)—Replete with (worse still!) A surfeit of superior—(Hold! Enough!) The truth is, that advertising words fail us to describe this marvelously meritorious (etc.) number.

October 20. A General Number, but—Wait until you see that Scotch Girl on the cover, by Phillips. (Seriously, it's one of the most striking covers Phillips has ever done.)

October 27. Midnight Number. This number will make you sit up and take notice. If you have a vague idea that nothing ever happens at midnight, be undecieved from henceforth.

November 3. Thanksgiving Number, with an Indian Cover by O'Malley. With this number begins the great triad of one hundred page numbers, the next one after this being the monumental Christmas number, (on Dec. 1) followed by the great Auto number (on January 5.)

November 10. Horse Show Number. Cover by Hutt. We don't know the first thing about this number. We haven't taken the slightest interest in it so far.



November 17. Hell Number. Shamelessly we confess it, this is the number that we are really interested in. Is it going to be good? Well, we rather guess, and—(we pause that you may take a long breath) it's going (we whisper) to be superlatively wicked. Isn't it fine and uplifting and inspiring to be wicked once in a while—just to let yourself go, and not to care? That's what this Hell number is for, and we are just tickled to death over it.

November 24. Goody Goody Number. Cover by Flagg. Nothing on earth could induce us to issue a number like this, unless it came right after a Hell number, as a sort of reaction. We shall feel duly repentant, of course, and this Goody Goody number will answer the place of the conventional sackcloth and ashes.

December 1. Christmas Number. We might as well say right now that never before have we issued a Christmas number that we liked. This year we are bound and determined to do it, even if there isn't a single thing in it about Christmas. But we know something about it already. In the first place, it will be ONE HUNDRED PAGES or over—the largest issue of LIFE ever planned. A special price also—25 cents.

December 8. Adam and Eve Number. This comes right after the fall season, as it should. Cover by Flagg, giving full particulars about how it happened.

Other Numbers.—Following the numbers here specified, there will be a long list, beginning with the Winter Travel Number and continuing through the Socialist, Rich Man's, Theatrical, Midnight, Humorous, Burglar, etc.

SOME VIVIDLY VITAL FEATURES.

LIFE'S Family Album starts next week. It will consist of personal interviews with the writers and artists who go to make what LIFE is.

A new contest of absorbing—(There we go again!)—hypnotic interest will be announced soon.

The great Fortune Teller is now running. Look for your affinity. Interests everyone ever born. (If you haven't been born, don't bother to look for it.)

LIFE is constantly increasing in size. It was only a year or so ago that a fifty-page number was an international affair. Now no government notices it. In a short time, One Hundred Page Numbers will be so common that you won't hear people talking about it on the cars.

Which reminds us to ask the proper business question, namely: Have you obeyed that Impulse and subscribed? You must do it at once—before that Hell number comes out. Order it early and have your heat supplied at a nominal figure.

Subscription \$5.00

Canadian \$5.52

Foreign \$6.04

WORLD TOUR with **Spain** & **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 (32d) 32 Broadway
 (year) NEW YORK

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 500)

Mr. Spellmere says that "there is great need of progress in medicine and surgery," as much knowledge of importance has not been gained by observation of patients and therefore new fields must be sought." I admit the need of progress, but as vivisection has been practiced on man and animals for thousands of years and numberless "first trials" have been made by vivisectors without success, I agree with Mr. Spellmere that "new fields should be sought."

The late William Lloyd Garrison said of vivisection, "that while physicians of the highest repute deny the efficacy of the practice, the benevolent claims in its behalf may well be questioned."

S. M. FARRELL.

GREENWICH, CONN., Aug. 29, 1910.

A Cruel Accusation

LIFE:

Your imaginary department is a fake. I sent in an imaginary subscription not long ago for a hundred years and haven't had any results yet. I shall, therefore, be pleased if you will kindly take my name off your imaginary list and continue to send the real LIFE.

Your real reader,

WILLIAM J. BURTSCHER.

RUSKIN, TENN., July 5, 1910.

"To the Best Beer Brewed"



Its purity is vouched for by physicians and pure food experts—no other beer has ever been able to match its quality either in private or public test.

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

Wherever served—always the same—its purity unquestioned, its clearness undimmed—of the same wonderful quality which has won for it the prizes of the world. Its popularity is due to the successful and honest efforts of its makers to produce a pure, wholesome, refreshing beverage.

Made and Bottled Only by Pabst at Milwaukee.

Try Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer to-day and prove for yourself how good it really is.

You will find Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer everywhere—served on Dining Cars, Steamships, in all Clubs, Cafes and Hotels.

Order a case to-day from your dealer.

Pabst Brewing Company
 Milwaukee, Wisconsin



Hello, Brother!

We want you to meet 100,000 good fellows who gather 'round our "Head Camp" fire once a month and spin yarns about sport with Koc, Dog, Rifle and Gun. The

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN

contains 164 pages crammed full of stories, pictures of fish and game taken from life, and a lot more good stuff that will lure you pleasantly away from your everyday work and care to the healthful atmosphere of woods and fields, where you can smell the evergreens, hear the babble of the brook, and see at close range big game and small. Every number of this magazine contains valuable information about hunting, fishing and camping trips, where to go, what to take, etc. All this for 15c a copy, or with watch fob \$1.00 a year. We want you to see for yourself what the **National Sportsman** is and make you this

Special Trial Offer

On receipt of 25c in stamps or coin we will send you this month's **National Sportsman** and one of our heavy Ormolu Gold Watch Fobs (regular price 50c) as here shown, with russet leather strap and gold plated buckle. Can you beat this? This Month's **National Sportsman**, reg. price 15c. National Sportsman Watch Fob, regular price 50c.

Total Value... **25cts.**

ALL YOURS FOB.....

Don't delay—Send TODAY!

National Sportsman, Inc., 98 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Acknowledgments

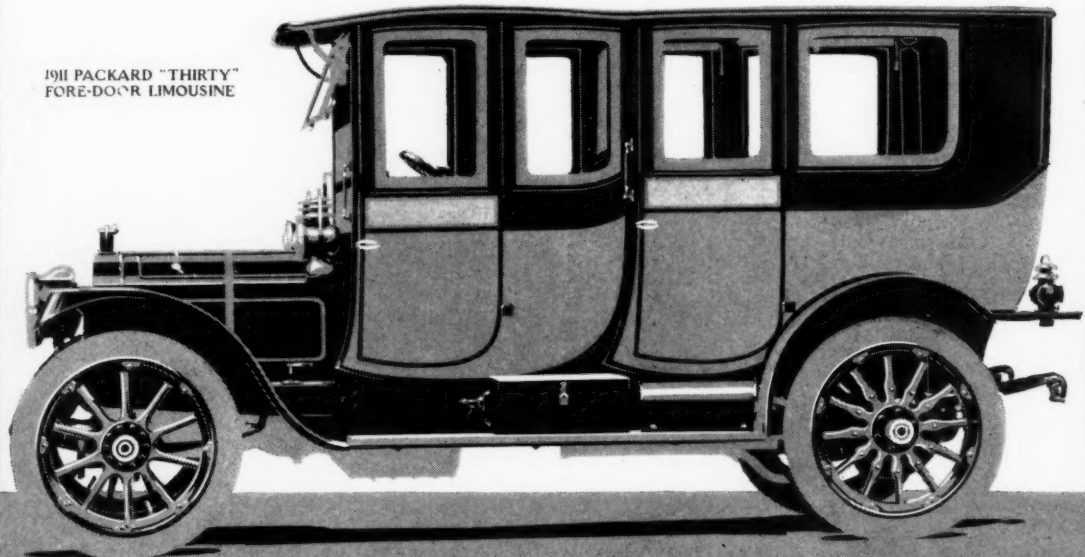
Letters from friends and critics are always welcome at LIFE's office, but owing to lack of space, or because the same subject has been already treated, or for other reasons, many communications are omitted. Letters from the following correspondents have been received since last going to press:

- Perry S. Williams, St. Paul, Minn.
- Montague Cleaves, Berkeley, Cal.

- Mrs. E. C. Bennett, San Francisco, Cal.
- Louis J. Keller, Petoskey, Mich.
- G. S. Davis, New York City.
- Clara L. Burnham, Bailey Island, Me.
- Anna G. DeBois, West New Brighton, Staten Island.
- Jesse Pickard, New York City.
- Clarence A. McWilliams, New York City.
- Frank Winch, New York City.

· LIFE ·

1911 PACKARD "THIRTY"
FORE-DOOR LIMOUSINE



Ask the man who owns one



Packard

MOTOR CARS



PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY DETROIT

LIFE



A GIFT FROM ABOVE
A TWENTIETH CENTURY MIRACLE

A Twentieth Century Lullaby

FATHER'S in his monoplane, sailing round the moon,
Mother, in the taxicab, won't be home till noon;
Brother's in his motor-boat, on the silent sea—
Rock, wee motor-cradle, in the nursery!

See the Silver Dream-Balloon, down the Milky Way,
Floating through the starry drift to bear you far away!
Aeronauts with poppies crowned at the helm I see—
Rock, wee motor-cradle, in the nursery!

J. I. M.

Soon

"HOW old is the Browns' youngest child?"
"It can't be more than a year old. It's just learning to fly."

CLERGYMAN: Did your mother try to inculcate lessons of thrift?

CHICAGO SHOW GIRL: Indeed she did. Many's the time she said to me when I was a child: "Maggie, never live beyond your alimay."

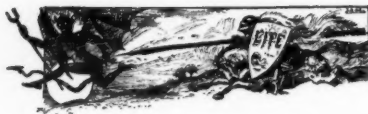
Justice

THE continued well-being of the human race is guaranteed by the fact that no matter where on earth you go you will find justice. No country of the civilized globe is without its department of justice.

If, for instance, you should happen to be in Russia and mention the fact that we are living in the twentieth century the Czar will be glad to show you his department of justice. If in Spain, you will get justice for advocating education. It doesn't matter what you are, or where you are, the wheels of justice are well oiled. You may be a suffragette in London, a negro in the South, an Oriental in San Francisco, a tramp in New York, the department of justice is ready and waiting to see that justice shall prevail though the heavens fall.

In these days there is absolutely no excuse for anybody being without justice.

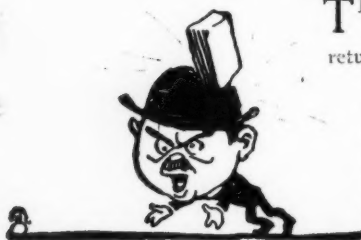
THE mistake of Senator Lorimer's political life was in not joining the Rough Riders. Much is forgiven Rough Riders.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LVI SEPTEMBER 29, 1910 No. 1457

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



THE more it looks like a return of Democrats to power, the better it seems to have such Democrats as Woodrow Wilson come into active political life. With Dr. Wilson Governor in New Jersey, Judge Baldwin in Connecticut, Judge Harmon in Ohio and some respected and responsible Democrat Governor in New York, the party should proceed on its way to the Presidential election of 1912 with a great renewal of confidence. All these Democratic Governors seem likely to be elected this fall, and if they are, will help to make up the benchful of candidates out of which the Democrats will choose their nominee and out of which their man, if he wins, will choose the leading officers of his administration. How very long it is since the Democrats have been a party to any such situation in American political life!

What sent Maine Democratic?
Disgust!

Disgust with the tariff views and conduct of her representatives in Congress, who had ceased to represent her; disgust also with Maine liquor laws; disgust with them unenforced and still greater disgust with them as lately enforced. Maine went Democratic because she was out of sympathy with Republicanism as lately exhibited and wanted a change. That is the ominous element in her example. Her foolish liquor laws are a local evil, but the sense that it is time to swat the Republican party between the eyes is not local at all. In November we shall

see the same subtle sentiment expressed in all corners of the country. Take it here in the State of New York. The woods—including the cities, towns and rural districts—are full of Republicans with an anxious interest in the action of the Democratic State convention. These Republicans want a sound and responsible Democratic candidate to vote for for Governor. In their own party they despise the Barnes element and distrust the Roosevelt reform. They have reached for the birch and propose to apply it good and hearty.



OF course, Colonel Roosevelt has long seen that the jig is up with the Republican party as it was when it first conducted him to the White House. He got his election, when he ran against Parker, on the strength of his own popularity and because of the extreme feebleness of the opposition. His popularity and the growing fear of him combined to elect Taft, and that excellent man and faithful public servant has wallowed manfully in the bog into which he was dropped. Let us be thankful that in these times of change and reaction we have President Taft in the White House. Perhaps he is a misplaced man. Perhaps Hughes might have managed better with a divided party for which the bell had rung to split. But that is all conjecture. Under Taft the split has come and there is small prospect that he will cure it, but while he is President many very important things will be done well, and the Government will be administered according to law.

Meanwhile Colonel Roosevelt is trying to organize a remnant of the Republicans into a party that can compete with the Democrats in 1912. Without a doubt it is the likeliest remnant in the old party, the only one for which there is hope; but it is an interesting question whether, in the long run, it will be more helped than hindered by the Roosevelt leadership. During the last two months there has been a great increase in the number of voters hereabouts who are indisposed to hitch their wagons to the Roosevelt

star. It looks to them too much like a comet. The Colonel could probably carry Kansas at the next election for any office, but it is very doubtful if he could carry New York. He can always draw a crowd wherever he appears, but it is fair matter for speculation whether in the years that are now at hand his province will be to strengthen the party he works with or the party that he opposes. If it were certain that he would not run again for President the fear of him would be lessened and his influence possibly increased. But that is not certain and cannot be made so. He has said he wouldn't, but there are many persons whom signs and wonders would not convince that he will always feel bound by what he said.

Possibly and not improbably it is the Colonel's destiny to spend the balance of his political days in opposition to the Government. That is a station with considerable possibilities of usefulness. Bryan filled it in a fashion that kept the Republican party in power long after it should have been turned out. It may be that the Colonel will do something similar and reciprocate in behalf of the Democrats.

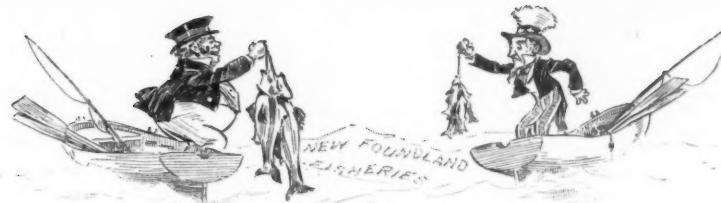


THERE has been very little stirring news this last month but politics. Solicitor-General Bowers' death was tragical, so fine a mind went out, and so great a promise of important service was frustrated.

It is to regret the previousness of the Democratic minority of the Ballinger investigating committee in giving out their report, but at least they are not afraid to report.

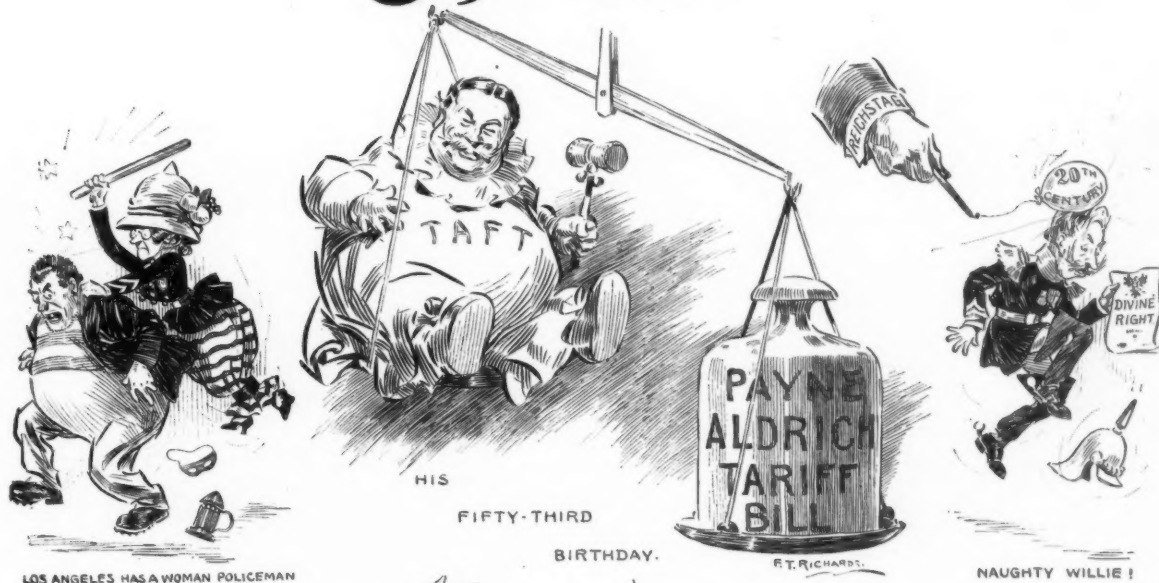
It is amusing that the papers are so much shocked at President Taft's announcement that the Insurgents have demonstrated that they too are Republicans and can have their share of the political patronage hereafter. The President, being a lawyer, feels that claimants who perfect their title should have the property. Why not?

We understand that the Boston society for the suppression of cock-fighting in Cuba has got its fall campaign under way.



A DECISION FROM THE HAGUE

September



LOS ANGELES HAS A WOMAN POLICEMAN

HIS FIFTY-THIRD BIRTHDAY.

NAUGHTY WILLIE!



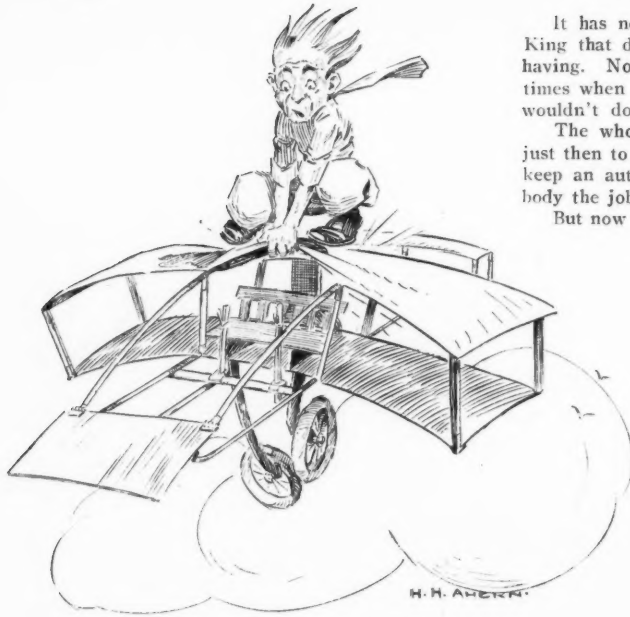
A REPORT FROM MAINE



"I'M GETTING TO BE A BIG BOY NOW."



WHERE DUTY CALLS.



ROUGH RIDING ON THE PLANES

Life's Fresh Air Fund

| | |
|--------------------------------------------|------------|
| Previously acknowledged..... | \$7,233.49 |
| "17 Battery Place"..... | 150.00 |
| LIFE's Circulation Man, 1909 and 1910..... | 10.00 |
| Cash..... | 13.00 |
| | \$7,406.49 |

On Reading Current Literature

NO one reads last month's magazine or yesterday's newspaper. The mere thought produces a kind of mental shrinking. Yet with undiminished hope, we look forward expectantly to the fleeting typography of to-morrow.

One of the irritating things about current literature in the reading is the fact that we cannot correct anything. In a column of advice in a woman's magazine there may be nine errors, but we can do nothing about it. Or Smith, our next-door neighbor, may have had trouble with his wife and the papers get it all wrong—it is all the same.

When one reflects upon this extraordinary trait of human nature, which demands faulty language, hasty statements and news about things which have no possible interest beyond the moment, and considers also that this sort of thing takes up almost all of the leisure time of millions of "highly civilized" people—

Well, isn't it amazing?

Wanted: A King

THERE are two important misunderstandings now current. One is that we practically have a King in this country at the present time. The other is that we do not want a King. This is due to misinformed historians.

Of course we want a King. Just because our constitutional fathers discharged a non-resident incumbent proves nothing as to the general question. It was not democracy that inspired them to omit this necessary adjunct to any decent, self-respecting world-power. They were inspired rather by the feeling that the country was so new and that taxes were so hard to raise as to make the experiment exceedingly doubtful.

It has never been denied that Kings cost money. On the other hand, a King that doesn't cost money is little better than a Jack, and is not worth having. No more can it be denied that we Americans have been proud, often-times when there was no reason for it. If we could not do a thing right we wouldn't do it at all.

The whole truth of the matter is, therefore, that we weren't in a shape just then to keep a King any more than the average young married couple can keep an automobile. We are just getting a start. We hated to offer somebody the job and then stint him.

But now that is all changed. We are rich—rich to a fault. We can afford the best King in the business. A nation that can afford the Philippines and Wall Street and the Steel Trust can afford anything. We can furnish a King with summer residences, winter residences and mountain lodges; with yachts, motors, Pullmans and divorces; in short, with all modern improvements, including electric call-buttons in the dining-room, dumb-waiters, janitors and vacuum-cleaners.

Any King who is temporarily out of a job will do well to apply at once. State age, qualifications, how many times married, length of time in last position, why idle and salary expected. Morals no object.



"LOOK AT THOSE IDIOTS. THEY DON'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME UP OUT OF THE RAIN."

The Passing of the Motor

THE literature of the motor car is doomed. Its newest rival, the literature of the airship, routs it from the field. For years the automobile has so dominated fiction that readers have wondered how many novelists were permanently engaged by manufacturers to exploit their wares. Tender love stories have been interwoven with rapid motor flights through Europe. In motors the villains have sped from the scenes of their villainies. In motors the amateur detectives have tracked them down. Thrilling murders have been committed in motors. The criminal classes—as known to romance—have depended exclusively upon them. In English fiction, motor accidents have almost entirely supplanted accidents in the hunting field as a recognized method of removing superfluous characters (“while there is death there is hope”); and any man who, whether with virtuous or with evil designs needed to disguise himself, became of necessity a chauffeur.

Now the glowing fabric of fiction is being rapidly woven around the airship. Novels are written with no other visible motive but to be the first in this new field. Really desirable heroes manage their biplanes or their monoplanes with consummate skill. For high-class escapes and elopements, flying machines are *de rigueur*. The criminal and the detective are already at home in the skies; and a gentle feminine magazine like *The Ladies' Field* sends a resourceful burglar in a “Rheimslar aerodrome” to denude the homes of the aristocracy of their jewels.

The old order changes. The motor car no longer reigns supreme in fiction and many dry eyes witness its downfall.

Agnes Repplier.

Overstepped the Mark

IN refusing to serve on a reception committee for Colonel Roosevelt, Mayor Seidel, of Milwaukee, gave as a reason that the Colonel had been “unfair and unscholarly” in his attitude toward socialism.

Mayor Seidel meant well, no doubt, and he may have been partly right, but to assert that any one who gets a dollar a word is unscholarly is certainly wide of the mark.



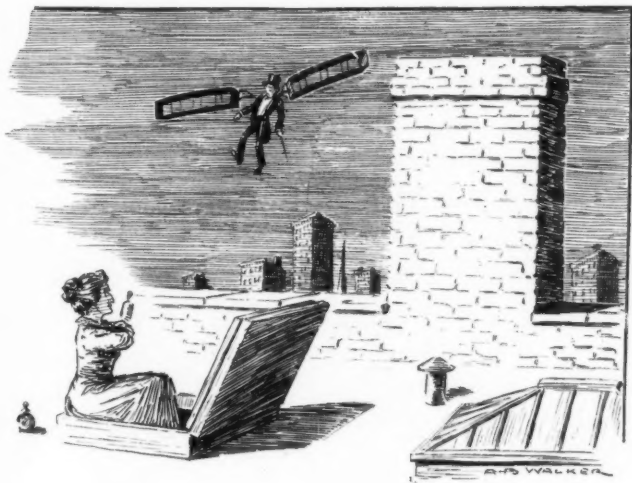
“OH, THAT I HAD WINGS LIKE A DOVE.”

The Wrath of the Gods

HE still believed in the gods, and his sacrifices to them were frequent and generous. Every day on the way home he poured a libation upon the altar of Bacchus nearest his office, and then, lest the jovial deity should in any way take offense, he stopped at every succeeding temple and repeated the operation, each time pouring more upon the altar and less down his own throat. By the time he reached home he thought himself Silenus, but couldn't for the life of him pronounce the name.

What was the result? Did Bacchus stand by him when he got into trouble? Not a bit of it. He was sent to the psychopathic ward and the children were given to his wife, a sour, hard-featured shrew who didn't believe in Bacchus or Venus, or any of the other gods, and who had never poured a libation in her life. Nor did the offended deities punish her impiety. She was turned neither into a rock nor a lizard—in fact, she was elected president of the temperance society and made more by lecturing than her husband had ever thought of making. Moreover, the children were brought up to hate Bacchus and to speak against him in and out of season, and they waxed strong and prosperous and married anti-Bacchantes like themselves. *Sic eunt fata deorum.*

W. W. Whitelock.



AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS

The New Country School

THE walls and the ceiling they're spraying,
They're scrubbing the woodwork and floors;
A stream on the blackboard is playing,
They're boiling the desks and the doors;
The old water pail has been scalded,
A cup for each lassie and lad,
And no one may drink, as we all did,
From that old tin dipper we had.

They've cleansed every pointer and ferule,
The ink wells are scrubbed out with lye,
The books and the slates are made sterile,
The old well is filled up and dry;
The girls have to wear, willy-nilly,
A button which bears this bold sign:
"The lips that touch germs or bacilli
Are lips that will never touch mine."

The dunce cap is boiled every morning,
(They've the individual kind!)
The front door is set with this warning:
"Who enters here leaves germs behind."
No apple is smuggled for sharing
As was on the schooldays of yore,
Until they've made sterile the paring
And quite disinfected the core.

Alas! The old pump is discarded,
And gone in the flight of the years;
The new drinking fountain is guarded
By the Anti-germ Grenadiers!
The vines from the windows they're stripping
Lest germ-breeding insects might stay,
The eaves and the rafters are dripping
All wet with a sterilized spray.

Oh come, in the joy of the morning,
What secrets of schooldays we'll tell!
That thick rising vapor gives warning
That Teacher is boiling the bell.
It's time for the B Class in Scrubbing,
The A Class is set out to cool
From its recent boiling and rubbing—
Three cheers for the Sterilized School!
J. W. Foley

MAUD: She acts as though she owned her husband.
BEATRIX: Sure she does! She thinks she owns him as much as she does the books she borrows.

LIFE'S INFALLIBLE FORTUNE TELLER

If you were born on
September



Your future wife will be a widow with three athletic sons. You will be kind to her.

29

Your future husband will be a practical politician and your life will be spent in being agreeable to disagreeable persons.



Your future wife will be a nice girl who will keep you in the luxury to which you have been accustomed, even if she has to take in washing.

30

Your future husband will, much to your disgust, insist on wearing a diamond ring. You will forgive the eccentricity when you are arrested for speeding and have to give bail.



October



Your future wife will be fond of the clergy and you will seldom have to say grace at your own table.

1

Your future husband will be a confirmed tea-drinker but in other respects a highly moral person.



Your future wife will be a social leader and take you into our best society. You will wonder why your brains are going to seed.

2

Your future husband will be a native of Boston and have a predilection for baked beans. This will indicate the way to his heart and you will take advantage of this weakness.



Your future wife will be a militant suffragette and your autograph will decorate many a bailbond.

3

Your future husband will be a tennis expert and your life will be spent going from tournament to tournament.



Your future wife will be fond of ocean-voyages and your tendency to sea-sickness will be the cause of many separations.

4

Your future husband will be a prominent undertaker but cheerful in the domestic circle and fond of playing sonatas on the jew's-harp.



Your future wife will be a step-daughter and in your case the mother-in-law question will be settled in advance.

5

Your future husband will have amassed a fortune in canned beef. He will not care much for Swinburne's verse.



Announcement of Husbands' Bench Show

BY HUSBANDS' CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU

WE are happy to say that since we made our temporary suspension, and gave our legion of patrons a realization of what it would mean to this country without us, money has been flowing in and we are now more firmly entrenched than ever.

Perhaps it was just as well, after all, that the incident occurred. It has cemented anew the ties which bind us to our friends; it has awakened a vast flood of sympathetic feeling and genuine affection, and it has enabled us to have our offices and our home newly decorated throughout with modern art schemes.

Moreover, we have an important announcement to make. The new capital flowing in has also enabled us to carry out a dream which for years we had not hoped might materialize. We are now happy to state, however, that just as soon as the final arrangements can be made, we shall inaugurate in Madison Square Garden, which we have hired for the purpose

A Grand Husbands' Bench Show,
open to all comers.

At that show we confidently assert that our own exhibit will be the finest spectacle and the most complete assortment of modern husbands ever shown anywhere before on the face of the earth.

The programme, as we are now arranging it, will be very complete. Nothing in the line of husbands will be omitted. The entrance fee is five dollars. Mr. Nat Goodwin has consented to act as treasurer, and all entries should be forwarded to him at the Garden.

The judges will be:
Charles Evans Hughes,
Miss Lillian Russell, and
Mr. Howard Gould.

All American husbands now abroad should come back to America at once to enter this show, as it will positively be the only one given, and will not be repeated—unless, of course, we should find that we could make any money out of it next year.

The entire Madison Square Garden will be used, and the husbands will be arranged in suitable tiers, where they can be in plain view of the throngs. Admission one dollar to five dollars, according to location of seats. Children half price.

The show will run for one week, and there will be many events, entirely



unique and never before thought of. All husbands will be judged on their merits and according to points agreed upon by the judges and ourselves working in unison. Mr. John L. Sullivan will be the

referee, and all disputes should be referred to him.

WHAT TO DO

Immediately upon reading this announcement, if you are a husband and wish to enter, communicate with us. Remember that your position in the show will depend upon your promptness in notifying us. First come, first served. While doing this be sure and remit your fee also to Mr. Goodwin. A receipt and the number of your assignment will be immediately returned.

State what class you wish to enter, your age, weight, and condition of servitude. Don't spare details. We shall be able to place you better.

We make this preliminary announcement in the full flush of excitement and enthusiasm over this grand idea. We are now working on a complete programme, and application blanks, and will forward them soon to all our patrons.

In the meantime, we want every husband in this country to have an entry—young and old, bald-headed and lock-bound, weak and strong, thin and fat, debt-ridden and pampered, old stagers and young stagers—every type of husband must be there.

Some of the cups to be presented to the different classes are wonderful works of art, and will give their winners a deathless glory.

Remember, that your wife can enter you, if you like. It will not be necessary, however, for wives to attend their



For the most accomplished middle-aged flirt



Beautiful engraved cup representing a woman rampant while her husband heroically defends himself.



Blue ribbon for the husband who admits that he tires of his wife's conversation

SOME OF THE AWARDS TO BE GIVEN AT THE HUSBANDS' SHOW



"PRISCILLA, THERE'S THAT INSUFFERABLE DUKE HOVERING ABOUT YOU AGAIN."

husbands in the Garden. Our arrangements for caring for our entries are very complete. There will be smoking rooms and shower baths and bridge tables and other necessary affairs, including all the milder stimulants, and every precaution will be taken to prevent an epidemic. Wives will be allowed to visit their husbands for an hour a day while the show is going on.

We are now completing arrangements with the railroad companies for special rates from all points east of the Pacific Ocean and north of the Gulf of Mexico.

Full particulars next week, with programme and classes. Address all communications to

HUSBANDS' CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU.

P. S. We have just received the following letter:

Dear Sirs:

I should like to enter myself in the Madison Square Bench Show for Husbands, which I see advertised so extensively, but, unfortunately, I am not a patron of your bureau. I assume that outsiders will not have the same privileges that your patrons have. I suppose you intend to have all the prizes distributed among your regular customers. If they went to outsiders it would naturally look as if your courses were not doing much good.

Yours,

B— H—

We are glad to take this opportunity to correct an error that may be entertained by many

We state positively that no discrimination will be made

in favor of our own trade. It is not necessary to be a member of this bureau to enter.

It is highly important that these two facts be understood: While some classes of prize winners will be judged by their appearance, most of them are so arranged that their chances of winning a prize could not possibly depend upon whether or not they were members of this bureau.

Bridegrooms, for example.

We welcome our friend heartily and all other husbands without qualification.

Man's Rights and Privileges

ONE privilege which man exercises is that of being absolutely helpless when it is a question of looking for anything, and he considers it his natural, inherent right to have some woman find things for him. The average feminine responds every time, for she realizes the urgency of the situation. When he tries to look for something, as a rule the after appearance of the place would make chaos, housecleaning and the tail of a cyclone turn pale green at their inefficiency.

In the house his wife finds his hat, cravat and other possessions. In fact, it is a family tradition that great-grandfather used to ask, "Ma, where's my shirt?" and for great-grandmother to respond, "I'm aware, Mr. Clark, I did not hand it to you, but I laid it right beside your bed." But he asked her next time just the same. She knew he would.

In the office he stands in the middle of the room and asks where his letter book is. That book has been always in one spot for the past five years.

In the days of the Garden of Eden Eve had to find the apple and give it to Adam.

C. O. L.



A JOYFUL OCCASION

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH

Some Opinions of an N. D.

THE medical profession may be roughly divided into two classes: First, those practitioners who prey upon the misfortunes of suffering humanity and bleed their patients for all they can be persuaded to give up. Second, physicians who conscientiously practice the errors they have learned in medical colleges. The latter class do far the most harm, because they are greatly in the majority.

For physicians as a class I have a high regard. It is, or should be, the noblest of all professions. I am proud to include a number of physicians among my friends. For "regular" medical practice I feel profound aversion and contempt. I presume the "regulars" entertain the same feeling in regard to my views. It is their privilege. However, they should remember that I have good authority for my doctrine, for over a thousand years ago Hippocrates, the Father of Medicine, declared: "Nature cures, not the physician."

In an old comedy, which used to delight our forefathers, the hero, Felix O'Callaghan, defines the practice of medicine as "the art of amusing the patient while nature performs the cure." In that sentence, the dramatist (unwittingly, perhaps), embodied a truth. Here is another rather neat definition of medical practice: "Putting drugs, about which they know nothing, into stomachs of which they know less."

In many respects the profession of medicine resembles the priesthood of the Middle Ages. Like the priests the doctors seek to keep the people in ignorance and to scare them in order that their prestige—and their perquisites—may be maintained. The entire doctrine of contagion, infection, epidemics and quarantine is founded on superstition. The political doctors are now seeking more power in a Department or Bureau of Health. In this they are being aided by a misguided "Committee of One Hundred," composed of laymen. I should regard the establishment of such a bureau as a national calamity. While the doctors are thus organizing, it is about time for "laymen" to do a little organizing for their own protection. Here is an extract from an editorial in an English journal called *The Hospital*:

"It is cruel to flatter the lower classes by leaving to them the decision in matters which concern the public health and safety. The average working man or woman is entirely incapable of forming a valid, conscientious objection to vac-



TRYING TO GET A TOW HOME

ination or any other hygienic procedure."

The above quotation is typical of the contempt of "laymen" expressed by the medical profession. I would respectfully call their attention to the following statement made not long ago by Dr. A. O'Leary, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia:

"The best things in the healing art have been done by those who never had a diploma—the first Caesarian section, without any, the use of cinchona, of ether as an anesthetic, the treatment of the air passages by inhalation, the water cure and medicated baths, electricity as a healing agent, magnetism, faith cure, mind cure, etc."

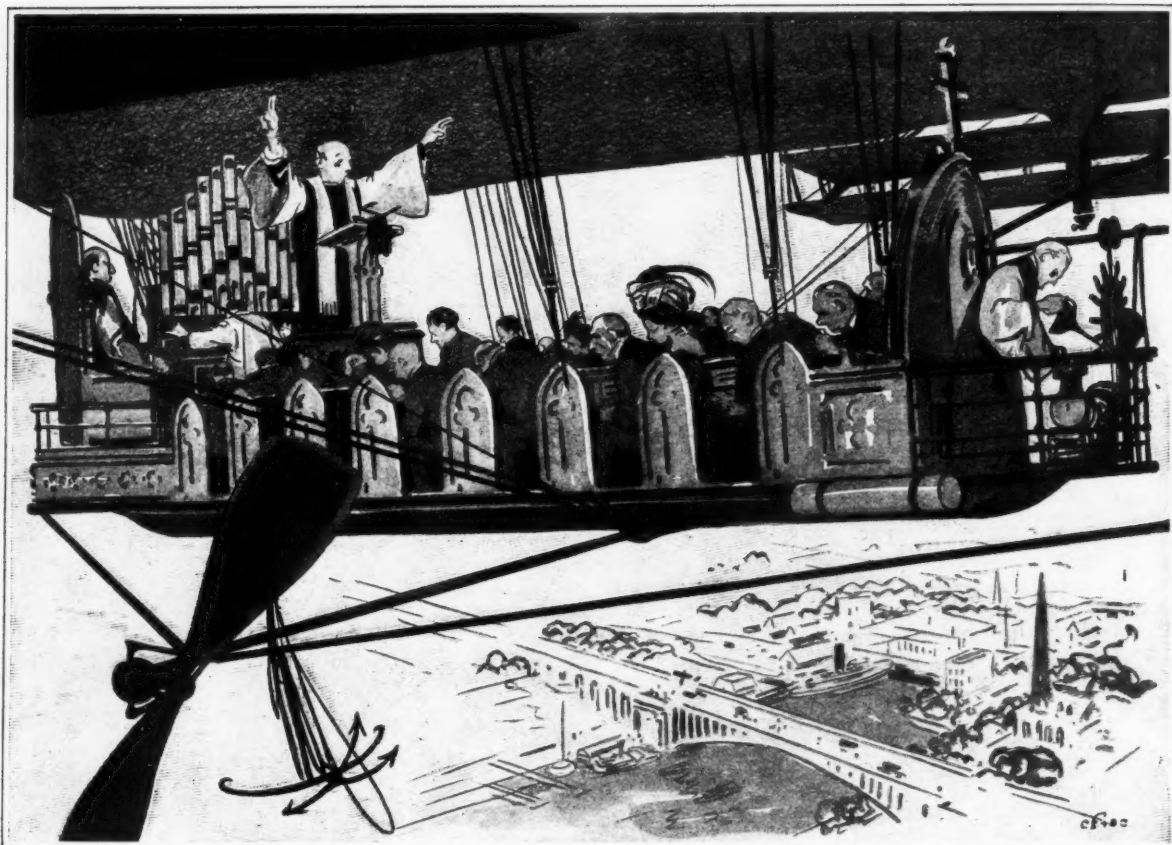
To this it might be added that the medicals invariably claim the credit for these methods, after they have adopted them as "ethical."

Harry Ellington Brook, N.D.

The Editorial Paradox

SUCCESSFUL modern editors
Are young men, it appears;
Yet those I've seen have mostly been
In their declining years.

CUSTOMER: I want to get some gloves for my wife.
SALESGIRL: What kind, sir?
CUSTOMER: Very cranky.



WHEN WE BEGIN TO TAX CHURCH PROPERTY

(A Chicago clergyman recently stated that the Bible ought to be rewritten in modern newspaper language, in order that it might be more widely read. LIFE humbly presents a sample chapter, in hopes that his esteemed contemporaries will thus take the cue.)

Jonah Was an Insider

Great Excitement in Nineveh Over Latest Tale of Whale Rescue

(By special correspondent)

NINEVEH, September 24.—Word has just been received in this city of the rescue of Jonah Amittai, the well-known reformer and Democratic boss of Tarshish, who was reported to have been drowned after sailing from Joppa on the 30th of last month. Wireless messages just received from vessel seem to leave no doubt that Jonah had a narrow escape. The story is as follows:

When about ten hours out of Joppa, the barometer began to fall and the weather got thick, the wind increasing in violence. It was known that Jonah was taking a sea trip in order to avoid unpleasant criticisms, and suspicion naturally lighted on him. The gale increased until it was blowing ninety miles an hour and Jonah, being found in the rear cabin going over

the figures of the last district election, was told that all hope was lost unless he abandoned the ship, as there seemed no doubt he had offended the powers that be.

Amittai protested and declared that he could prove his innocence, but by this time the ship was beginning to founder and he was unceremoniously cast adrift.

Now the marvelous part follows, but there seems no doubt of its truth, as it is attested by eye-witnesses and sworn to by several clergymen to whom the truth had been revealed. It seems that a large whale was following the vessel and the moment Amittai struck the water the whale fletcherized him. How he lived through this process is not yet known, as he is in the hospital here too weak to talk.

The fletcherizing process went on for three days, but Jonah having been a Democratic boss so long that he was extraordinarily tough, the whale apparently gave it up and cast him up at a summer resort near this city. He was brought here this morning in a seeing-the-coast rubber-neck wagon.

It is pretty well understood that he was urged to go on a muckraking expedition against this town and tried to escape by way of Joppa, as it would have undoubtedly counted against him with his henchmen at the next election.

After his terrible experience Jonah is doing as well as can be expected. The whale was captured after a long chase and is now one of the leading features of a local vaudeville show.



POPULAR BIRTHDAYS

HERE'S HOW

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN
Born September 28, 1857

Mrs. Riggs was born in Philadelphia and was educated in Andover. Her work as an author is distinguished by so many qualities that it would be impossible for us to describe them. Can anything be better in its way than her *Bird's Christmas Carol*? Among all of our American women authors we know of no one who could quite fill her place; she has taste and judgment and humor and refinement and literary finish unmarred by pedantry; she has the human quality and the gift of story-telling.

Dear madam, we are delighted to record our affection for you and to wish you all sorts of happiness.



MARGARET OLIVIA SAGE
Born September 28, 1828

Mrs. Sage is a worthy woman. She is the widow of the late Russell Sage, the millionaire; she lived with him for many years and after he died she took up the burden of distributing the wealth he had so carefully gathered together. She has splendid qualities, a fine sense of public duty and she is doing as little harm with a great sum of money as it is possible to imagine.

Therefore, madam, we desire to do you honor and to bow our acknowledgments on your birthday. May you live long and happily.



HENRY MITCHELL MACCRACKEN
Born September 28, 1840

Mr. MacCracken is the only genuine chancellor that we have had. Others have attempted this office, but have always wound up by being nothing but a plain president. To have been a real chancellor for so many years, to have kept it up without breaking down or without having a cabal formed against one, is a notable distinction. But, then, distinctions are nothing to Chancellor MacCracken. He is full of them to bursting. He is a graduate of so many institutions of learning that the mind reels in contemplation of them.

A worthy man! We esteem you, sir, most highly and are glad of this opportunity to tell you so.



FREDERICK MACMONNIES
Born September 30, 1863

Our leading sculptors are few and far between. They can easily be counted on the fingers of one hand.

We are happy to say that Mr. Macmonnies is one of them. He has studied laboriously both in this country and abroad, has received many prizes and much honor and has to his credit and that of his country a long line of superb statues. He was born in Brooklyn and now, we believe, lives abroad. Among some of his figures are the bronze angels in St. Paul's Church, New York; Nathan Hale statue, City Hall Park, New York; "Bacchante," for Luxembourg Gallery, and the bronze doors for the Library of Congress in Washington and statue of Shakespeare.

We believe, sir, that your work will endure, and we hereby express our gratitude to you by wishing you many happy returns of the day.



Politicians

"SEE the Politician!"

"Yes, what a low-browed, evil-looking fellow he is. Are all Politicians like that?"

"Oh, no, indeed. No Politicians are like that."

"You speak foolishly. This Politician at least is like that."

"But this is not really a Politician."

"What is it, then, pray?"

"He is just the popular idea of a Politician."

"Are there, then, such things as real Politicians?"

"To be sure."

"What, may I ask, are they like?"

"They are like other people."

"Is there, then, no way of distinguishing them?"

"There is a way of distinguishing a successful Politician."

"How is that?"

"By observing his clothes and his houses and his automobiles."

"And the unsuccessful Politicians?"

"Are all the people who walk?"

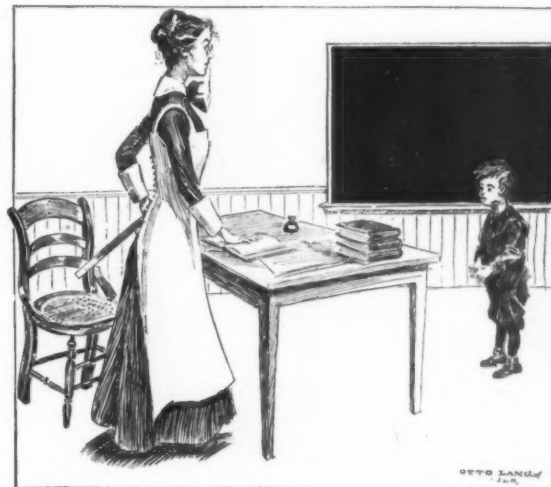
"I'm sure you must be wrong about that."

"Not at all. Let me explain. As I have intimated, all men are Politicians. That is, we are all trying to make something out of our votes. The unsuccessful ones do not know how to make anything out of their votes. The successful ones know how to benefit not only from their own votes but from the votes of the unsuccessful ones also."

"Ah, yes. I begin to see. But what is the function of the imaginary, low-browed, evil-looking Politician whom we have just seen?"

"He is very useful to the successful real Politician. When the unsuccessful real Politicians complain at the way things are going and suspect the successful real Politicians of being at the bottom of the disorder, then it is convenient to have some imaginary person or thing upon which to lay the blame."

Ellis O. Jones.



Teacher: WILLIE, IF YOU HAD FIVE EGGS IN THE BASKET AND LAID THREE ON THE TABLE, HOW MANY WOULD YOU THEN HAVE?

Willie: EIGHT.



· L E ·



The Royals



A Revival and a Transplanted Satire

"DIPLOMACY," as it is done at Maxine Elliott's, is a mighty good measuring stick. Comparison in this case may be very well called odious by those who suffer from it. Just the same, those who are interested in or care for dramatic art in America can find in this presentation of a very fine play—and the play doesn't change, mind you, except as presuming persons take liberties with the text—a good standard by which to judge the present condition of our stage. This cast is perhaps as representative of our time as were former ones of their periods. Careful and deliberate choosing from all of our contemporary artists could give us a better selection, but Mr. Brady's choice is perhaps as good,

considering our times, as were the descending casts of Wallack, Coghlan and Frohman.

The years between the first production and the present one mark about an average lifetime, something over thirty years. But the difference between the artistic atmosphere of "Diplomacy" at Wallack's and "Diplomacy" at Maxine Elliott's, means more than a generation in the decadence of our most important art. It demonstrates emphatically the speedy disintegration that has come to the standards and ideals of the American stage. Elegance and distinction have become almost unknown quantities with our actors, actresses and, worst of all, our producers of plays. It is not entirely the fault of the crass public that the standards are lowered. Ours are not



"MIND YOUR STEP!"



"THEY NEVER COME BACK"

severely critical audiences, and we are so anxious for entertainment that we take greedily and pay for generously what is thrown to us by our theatrical business men. Even with our unexacting theatregoers refinement in the dramatic art meets quick appreciation. The patronage we give to the better-trained English companies and English artists shows it. The New Theatre promises something in the way of getting back to the old standards, and it would be interesting if some time—say five years hence—that institution should produce "Diplomacy" to show whether it had accomplished anything in the way of bringing dramatic art in America up to or above what it has been and is now.

FOR the comfort of those who enjoyed this presentation of "Diplomacy," and may take what has been said as critical carping or as a reflection on their own intelligence, it is to be admitted that as things go nowadays the performance is not an uninteresting one. First of all is the play, which none but bad acting in every part could make unattractive. If Sardou had been writing in defiance of what commercialism could do for the stage of the future he could not have builded better. The parts almost play themselves so far as the development of the story is concerned. It was his misfortune to make his environment that of the most polished society in Europe, which is a long jump from American society manners and a longer one from social graces as depicted on the American stage to-day. Some of his characters are adventurers and adventuresses, but they could not have been where he placed them if they lacked polish.

It would be cruel to go into a detailed comparison of the present cast with those that have preceded it. It is no secret that this "Diplomacy" was pitchforked onto the stage without adequate rehearsals and preparation. It remains, though, that in every part there are deficiencies for which this is no explanation. The whole thing is eloquent of what has come to the art of acting in America through giving the control of the theatre in this country to men who were not fitted by natural refinement or acquired education to control its destinies.



IN GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S TIME SOME THINGS WERE MUCH THE SAME AS TO-DAY



DECORATING CLEMENTINE" does not refer, as might be imagined, to the arts of the beauty parlor nor to the accomplishments of the hobble-skirt factory. There was a row in France not long ago about Mme. Tineyre, a lady author, being decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor. The French authors De Caillavat and De Flers evidently caught the humor of the incident and have made it the basis of a farcical comedy which to any one at all conversant with the French point of view is vastly amusing. It may be that there are not enough American theatregoers familiar with the things satirized to give the piece a vogue in this country. But it contains so many clever lines and laughable situations that these may carry it even with a public which doesn't quite catch the absurdity of a gentleman being made a colonel because he has originated a ballet or of a national department of fine arts no official of which can name the nine Muses. If Gladys Unger, who made the translation had adhered less closely to the text, perhaps the chances of this witty and ridiculous satire would have been better with the American public.

Mr. G. P. Huntley and Hattie Williams are the joint stars. Mr. Huntley is this time a Russian "silly ass," and

although not as much at ease as in portraying the British type of the same artificial creature, is still deliciously funny. His companion in the head-lines lacks finish as a comedienne and both she and Mr. Richie Ling when left alone on the stage permitted all the lightness and gayety of the atmosphere needed for the piece to ooze away into stolidity. The moment, however, that Doris Keane, as the intensely coquettish wife of the French Director of Fine Arts, and Mr. Louis Massen, as her flippantly official husband, came onto the stage the action picked up and through them and Mr. Huntley struck the needed gait of inconsequential gayety. Doris Keane, in fact, carried off the honors of the performance, and showed powers of fun-making little suspected from her previous record in tear-compelling rôles. She was a perfect imp of deviltry in her flirtations and used fantastic methods likely to prove a revelation to our most accomplished coquettes. The minor parts are well done and in its entirety the piece went with a dash and swing remarkable considering its Anglo-American cast and its entirely French atmosphere.

To those who can understand its satire "Decorating Clementine" is funny from start to finish, but it is to be feared that its clever lines and situations may not be enough in proportion for our at present farce-sated public.

Metcalf.



Astor—"Seven Days." Rough-house, but extremely funny farce.

Belasco—Last week of "The Lily." Well acted emotional drama, with the problem of the French spinster for its theme.

Bijou—"Welcome to Our City." Mr. Maclyn Arbuckle in mirthless and very badly constructed farce.

Broadway—"The Summer Widowers." Mr. Lew Fields and large company in brilliantly set musical show.

Casino—"He Came from Milwaukee." Notice later.

Comedy—"The Little Damozel." Notice later.

Criterion—"The Commuters." The persons who sleep in the suburbs utilized as material for considerable laughter.

Daly's—"Baby Mine." Cleverly constructed and very laughable farce, based on the stratagem of an inexperienced young wife.

Empire—"Smith," a Maugham comedy, satirizing one aspect of fast society life in London. Agreeably acted by Mr. John Drew and good company.

Garrick—Henrietta Crossman in "Anti-Matrimony." Notice later.

Globe—"The Echo." Bessie McCoy and other dancers the attractive features of a musical show of the usual type.

Hackett—"Mother." Cheerful domestic

drama, with excellent acting in the title part by Miss Emma Dunn.

Herald Square—"Tillie's Nightmare." Glittering musical show, with the fun-making abilities of Fraulein Marie Dressler at their best.

Hippodrome—Ballet entitled "Niagara," and spectacle "The Earthquake," preceded by circus features. A very big and attractive show.

Hudson—Helen Ware in "The Deserters." Notice later.

Knickerbocker—"Our Miss Gibbs." Imported musical piece, with pleasant music, some clever dancing and not much else.

Lyceum—"Decorating Clementine." See above.

Lyric—Last week of Miss Dorothy Donnelly's stunning performance of the debauched heroine in the moving drama, "Madame X."

Manhattan Opera House—"Hans the Flute Player." Notice later.

Marine Elliott's—Sardou's "Diplomacy." See above.

Nasimova—"Con & Co." Notice later.

Republic—"Is Matrimony a Failure?" Revival of last season's amusing comedy dealing with life in the suburbs.

Wallack's—"Alias Jimmy Valentine." Interesting melodramatic study in penology, with a reformed criminal as the hero.

Life's Suffragette Department



MISS PRISCILLA JAWBONES will not at once be able to assume her duties as Suffragette Editor of LIFE. In her enthusiasm for the noble cause of Woman's Suffrage she came into conflict with the police of a nearby city and is now martyr to a brief period of incarceration in the local bastille. It is needless to say that her captors were men and that she was tried before a male judge. She was defended by the best woman lawyers it was possible to obtain, but their arguments and procedure, although the courtroom was crowded with women vociferating in behalf of Miss Jawbones, failed to convince a man judge interpreting man-made law.

The technical offence was obstructing street traffic and causing a breach of the peace. The fine imposed was a small one, but Miss Jawbones rightly decided that she would attract more attention to her sacred cause and herself by going to jail.

Right here LIFE wishes to deny the report widely circulated by envious contemporaries that Miss Jawbones is going to marry the Doge of Venice. It is true that when that illustrious Dago heard of Miss Jawbones's lucrative engagement with LIFE he renewed the attentions which have supplied so many columns of interesting copy to America's yellow journals. Up to that time the Doge's family had opposed the match on the ground that Miss Jawbones could not bring a sufficient dowry to restore the shattered fortunes of the Doge family and thereby secure for her an entrance to its exclusive circles and acquaintance with its hereditary recipe for cooking spaghetti.

Miss Jawbones wishes it distinctly to be understood that she is an American woman, that she considers herself the equal of any Italian on earth and that she is not ambitious to enter any Italian family if she has to pay for her ticket of admission. Although she has a woman's natural ambition in the matrimonial line, her self-respect would not permit her to become a brevet-wife even to a Doge.

It has been discovered that the cable to LIFE from Rome (Italy) and signed "Pius," was not a cipher message, but a reference to St. Paul's First Epistle to Timothy, chapter two, verses nine to twelve, reading as follows:

In like manner also that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety; not with broidered hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array;

But (which becometh women possessing godliness) with good works.

Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection.

But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man, but to be in silence.



THE BIRD MAN
ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME

Capital and Labor

THERE may be a struggle between capital and labor, but it needn't alarm us. One has but to glance at history to see that civilization is taking care of this question as fast as evolution will permit.

In the beginning the Lord made Heaven and earth, but nowhere on the landscape was there a particle of capital. Then the Lord made man. Still there was no capital. Then man began to labor and, lo! there was capital, produced by the labor of the man.

Ever since that time man's labor has been producing capital. What is the result? Capital is increasing. Labor is decreasing. The rich don't have to work and many of the poor are not allowed to work.

What will be the ultimate result? Everything will be capital and no labor will be necessary.

That will be the end of the struggle between capital and labor.

Q. E. D.

From a Forthcoming Novel



THE day of the great aviation contest had at last arrived.

All day long the railroads had been pouring their precious cargo of human freight into the famous resort by the sea.

Both the beach and the boardwalk were but one seething mass of people, all pushing and straining to catch a glimpse of Spiro, the greatest aviator the world had ever known.

With difficulty the local constabulary kept a space on the beach clear for the workmen who had charge of the machine.

Those who held points of vantage could occasionally see Spiro himself as he deftly tinkered with the bird-like structure.

The great flight had been advertised for four o'clock, but it was now nearly five.

"Why doesn't he go up?" every one asked of his neighbor.

"I don't know. I'm afraid I'll miss my train back," every one's neighbor replied.

Little did every one and his neighbor know, however, that down below a drama which was not on the programme was being enacted.

Even the reporters and the photographers who were in the charmed circle itself did not comprehend the entire significance of the delay. All they knew was that Spiro's head machinist was not on hand. Without the head machinist Spiro could not manage the big polyplane that stood there reaching out its wing-like projections as if it were a bird which had started to fly but had suddenly changed its mind.

Not even the great Spiro himself knew that over behind the pier, but a hundred yards away, his trusted head machinist was engaged in earnest but muffled conversation with a serious-looking little man.

"Remember," the little man was saying, "I am paying you this money not that you shall be disloyal to your employer, but as an officer of the law in the

interest of justice. The great crime which Spiro has committed is one of the most heinous in the whole criminal curriculum. For months the authorities have sought the fiend who committed it. They have all failed. All but me. Ha! Ha!

"It has remained for me, the Great Bosco, to strike the bandage from Minerva's eyes and sew up the frazzled ends of justice. I have selected this day as the most dramatic possible for the denouement. I expect this to be the greatest capture in the world's history. I have sold the moving picture rights for a half-million dollars. I have contracted to write the exclusive authentic story for *Bumptious's Magazine* at five dollars per word. You alone stand between me and complete success. To a certain extent, of course, I am at your mercy, but the most you can do is to postpone the hour of my triumph. You may interfere with the limelights but the show will go on. I could kill you, but I do not wish to do that. I will, therefore, double my offer. Are you agreed?"

"I am," answered the other simply, unable to withstand the peculiar power exercised over him.

Bosco, the great detective, hastily paid over the money, donned the oil-stained overalls of the machinist and sauntered unconcernedly to where the great air greyhound lay metaphorically tugging at her leash.

"You are in urgent need of a machinist," he said nonchalantly to Spiro, the Great Aviator.

"Yes," said Spiro, as he narrowly scanned the stranger with his little gray eyes, which seemed to see everything and nothing at the same time.

"I will take the place," said the newcomer complacently.

"You!"

"Yes, I."

"This is no job for tyros."

"I am no tyro."

"What I require demands a nerve of steel, grip of iron and the coolness of an ice-cream cone."

"I know, I know," impatiently retorted the disguised one.

"What do you know?" asked the aviator, categorically, with a delicate commingling of sarcasm and scepticism. "Can you bristle a swick?"

"Aye, as well as the patentee. I can also compass a soar, frumper a plantain and splice a curly."

"Your vocabulary is adequate."

"Yes, yes," replied the detective. "I am an expert. Come, let us be off. The crowd grows impatient."

"Very well, then," said Spiro, apparently convinced by the other's fa-



"CONFOUND IT! THERE'S ANOTHER OF THOSE AERIAL WEDDINGS."

miliarity with the vernacular of the profession. "Come on," he concluded, as he climbed to his seat and motioned the other to the machinist's place at the rear of the middle plane.

The boom of the big signal gun announced to the assembled multitude that the flight was about to begin. Then came the gatling-like reports of the engines that turned the propellers. A moment later the gallant victor of the air arose majestically while the hoarse plaudits from thousands of throats rolled forth as one mighty thunderbolt.

Up, up went the machine. Higher and higher it soared, whirling and swirling and dipping and veering.

Suddenly, however, it seemed momen-



"MERCY, HAROLD! WHAT'S THAT?"
 "KEEP COOL, DEAR. IT'S JUST AN AEROPLANIST ALIGHTING."

tarily to halt and linger wearily on the bosom of the atmosphere.

Those below who were watching it through glasses saw the machinist warily leave his place and press cautiously forward to where Spiro sat at the steering wheel.

Before Spiro could realize it, Bosco was upon him.

"I know you," hissed the detective into the other's ear. "You are wanted for exceeding the speed limit in Philadelphia. Come with me."

The other's face blanched with fear. "Why do you choose this moment?" he asked tremblingly.

"Because it is the most dramatic."

"But suppose I refuse to go without extradition papers."

"It is useless to resist. I am Bosco, the Great Detective. I always get my man."

"I defy you," said the great aviator. "You will never take me alive. I have

you in my power, for I am King of the Air!"

"We shall see," said the other determinedly.

They grappled.

The struggle was short, for almost in a twinkling Bosco had encircled the other's wrists with handcuffs.

Released from the grasp of its pilot the machine swayed for a moment in mid-air. It became more and more demoralized and wobbly. Finally it turned completely over and the excited multitude below sent forth a horrified "Oh!" as it saw that the men had been shaken loose.

Down, down, fell the machine.

Down, down, fell the men, the detective retaining his grip upon the handcuffs which held the other fast.

It was a tense moment.

Suddenly, however, Bosco was seen to put his hand into his left coat pocket and, without letting go his grasp on the

prisoner, he whipped out a parachute and flung it to the elements.

Thus was the fall checked and the two men dropped to the beach as lightly as a feather.

(Note.—The moving pictures of this greatest capture in the world's history are now touring the country and will be exhibited in your city in the near future. Watch for the date.)

Ellis O. Jones.

Prickly Business That

(After the adage)

NEEDLES and pins, needles and pins;
 When marriage is ended *alimony*
 begins!

TWO'S company; T. R.'s a crowd.

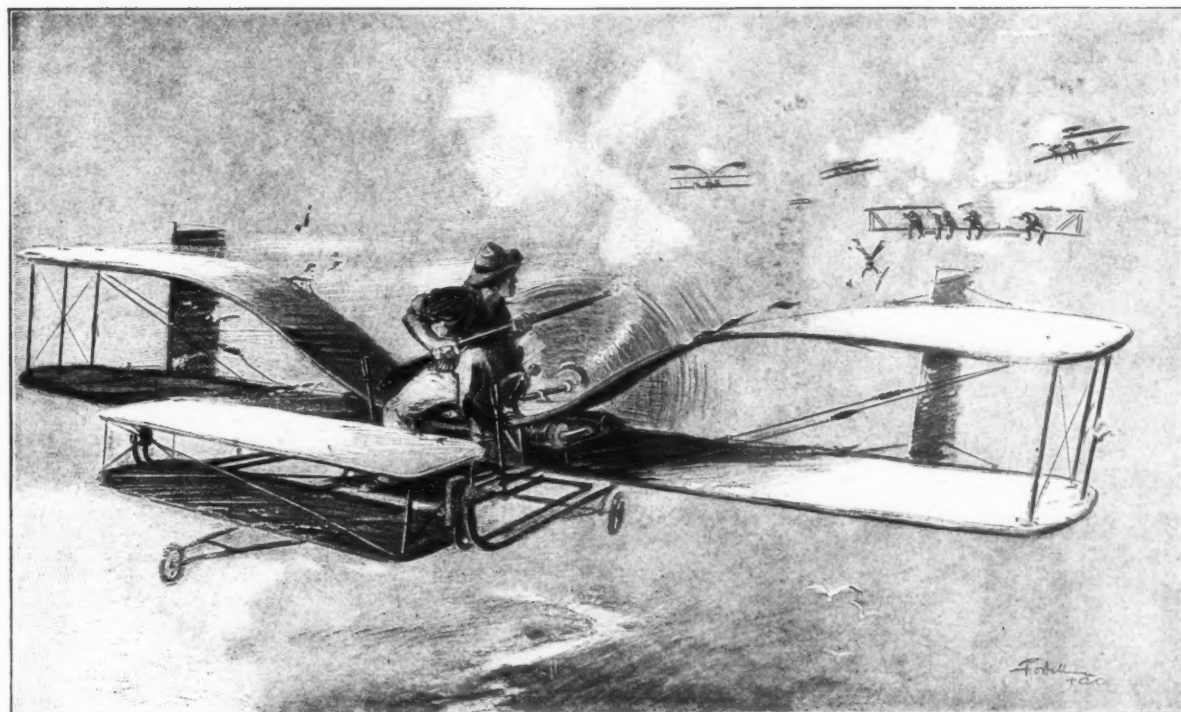
MAUDIE spends her whole life in a motor."

"Like a lily of the field, isn't she?"

"Hm, not exactly! True, she toils not, but she spins."



THE BLUE SKYE



THE OUTLAW
MAKING FOR THE THICK CLOUDS

The Use and Abuse of Harems

ABDUL HAMID, our readers may remember, was deposed not long ago, and the official members of his harem were supposed to number between two and three hundred. These ladies were naturally pensioned by the government and the whole affair dismissed.

It now appears, however, that they were not all; several hundred more have turned up, the total number we believe being between seven and eight hundred, who were members of the royal harem. The government has provided for them also, and is now uneasily awaiting future developments.

This incident is important; it carries a lesson with it; it shows that we cannot be too careful in the manner of disposing of harems. And the whole matter ought to be sifted to the bottom and thoroughly systematized.

The truth is that to-day the neglect of our harems—the lack of home training in them and the want of proper religious instruction—are having their effect and are beginning to show in our national life; unless something is done about it we shall not answer for the consequences.

Every person who is the owner of a harem—and they are now a part of every American's goods and chattels (that is, if he has any self-respect)—should be made to feel his responsibility. We cannot let a harem do as it wants to do. Any harem that starts out with the best intentions is bound to go wrong unless properly trained. We see this every day as we look about us—say on Fifth Avenue or along the coast in summer.

One of the great defects in our American harems is that

they are scattered about too much—they are, so to speak, too diffuse; when you want to round them up and take a census of the inmates you never quite know where to find them. They ought to be concentrated. Abdul Hamid had the right idea. He kept them in one place. Like Barnum, he had his winter quarters for them, and it was only when he got old that they began to stray away from him.

Now, a harem is a harem, no matter where you find it. It is just as much of a harem in New York as it is in Constantinople; of course, we don't like to refer to it in that manner, but that is only because of our absurd sense of delicacy. And yet we may well ask ourselves, as American citizens in good standing, whether we should not face our plain duty; we owe it to our harems to recognize them and to acknowledge their services.

You know how it is yourself; if you work along without a kind word, with no credit, you begin after a while to get discouraged, and your character suffers; that is what is the matter with our American harems; they haven't been given any show; they have been too much ignored publicly and it is telling on them.

Every American citizen, therefore, who can afford it and who has a harem (and who of them has not) should get them together and give them the benefit of his influence and example. He should take them out for a daily constitutional, should see that they go to church and Sunday-school and should have the proper kind of home training.

And if he doesn't feel that he is capable of doing this grand work alone he should get his wife to help him. She would just love to do it.



No Cause for Alarm

O man! Poor frightened man! I speak to you
 A word of prophecy and likewise cheer!
 Turn not my way a countenance so drear,
 For what I say is sweet yet strongly true.
 That voting day for women which you view
 In the near future is no thing of dread!
 No storms will break nor will much gore be shed;
 The lightning's dagger will not pierce you through;
 All will be well. The sun will rise and set,
 The wind blow soft, as usual, and the day
 Pass on the same as when, long since, you met
 These self-same women in the old time way.
 Brace up! Look wise and pleasant, timid man!
 A woman's vote will not change nature's plan.

—New York Sun.



Roseph

HANDS ACROSS THE SEE

He Was a Lot of Trouble to Himself

John Fox, the novelist, stayed over night in a cabin in the Kentucky mountains. In the morning he repaired to a mountain stream, producing incidentally from his traveling case a comb and a toothbrush, and being regarded critically by a native youth who finally said:

"Say, mister, ain't you a lot of trouble to yourself?"—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Their Verdict

"Fetch the body," ordered the foreman of a Texas coroner's jury.

The body was laid before them. The jury made a careful examination and questioned the attending surgeon.

"Whar was he shot?"

"Square through the heart."

"Dead in the centre o' the heart?"

"Right in the centre."

"Who shot him?"

"Jake Daniels."

A dozen witnesses declared that Jake fired the shot, and Jake himself admitted it. The jury consulted softly for some time.

"Well, gentlemen of the jury," said the coroner, "what's your verdict?"

"Waal, Jedge," answered the foreman, "we've come to the conclusion that Jake Daniels is the dandiest shot in these parts—and don't you forget it."

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

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You'll Recognize These Clothes

On the street, in the club, at the theatre, or wherever the best dressed men meet—morning, afternoon or evening—Adler-Rochester Clothes are to be seen and recognized.

You'll know them by their snugly fitting coat collars, by their shapely shoulders, by the air of aristocracy they carry. Unconsciously, perhaps, you've noted and approved them many times.

ADLER-ROCHESTER-CLOTHES

Now, why not see how such clothes will look on your own person. Our Book of Men's Fashions—for Fall and Winter, 1910—brings with it the address of our dealer in your town, who'll be glad to show you. Write us today for Edition J.

L. ADLER, BROS. & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Fall Table Linens

At "The Linen Store."

The collection throughout includes some four hundred different patterns, such as simple spot designs in various sizes, striped patterns, showing stripes of many different widths; floral designs of all kinds, such as Chrysanthemums, Roses, Carnations, etc., period designs, and some perfectly plain satin damasks.

These are shown in qualities ranging from the most moderate priced up to the finest goods made, and in all sizes, including those for very wide and very long banquet tables. Prices range:

- 2x2 yards, \$2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 and up.
- 2x2½ yards, \$2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00 and up.
- 2x3 yards, \$3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 8.00, 9.00 and up.
- 2½x2½ yards, \$4.50, 4.75, 5.00, 5.50, 9.00, 10.00 and up.
- 2½x3 yards, \$5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00 and up.

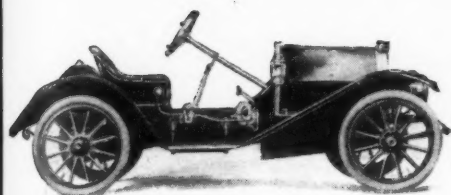
The designs are so varied that housekeepers can find among the collection patterns that will harmonize with any style of dining room decoration.

Mail Orders Receive Our Prompt Attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.
 5th Ave. & 34th St., N. Y.



Reg. Trade Mark



Model 45. 20 h. p.—4 cylinders—96-inch wheel base—\$775. A Torpedo Roadster with same power sells for \$850

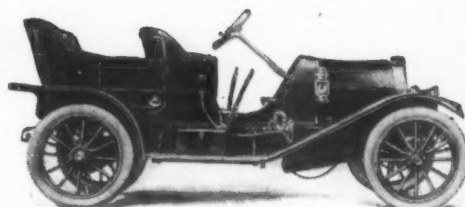
20,000 Owners Say to You

“Buy an

Overland

for 1911”

Licensed under Selden Patent



Model 49. 25 h. p.—4 cylinders—102-inch wheel base—\$1,095. Made with five styles of bodies, including delivery body

8% Less Cost—Fore Doors Free

The Overland—the leader of motordom—announces 22 attractive models for 1911, a further saving of eight per cent. in cost, and fore doors free

Twenty-two 4-cylinder models from 20 to 35 horsepower from \$775 to \$1,675. All prices include magneto and full lamp equipment.

We start this new season with almost 20,000 Overlands in use—with a record of 12,326 cars delivered in the first seven months of this year—with deposits already in hand for more than 18,000 of the new models just coming out.

We start with five factories—with the finest machinery ever employed in making motor cars—a factory capacity of 140 cars daily.

And we start with a record of amazing success such as none ever approached in this industry.

Cost Reduced 8%

We will continue to manufacture a line of five models, the same as produced in 1910; but, as a result of an investment of \$3,000,000 in new equipment, these five models, as well as all new models, have been reduced in cost to the consumer an average of 8%—making 28% in two years.

We have made this reduction in spite of the advance in materials, the great jump in rubber, the increase in wage. We have done it while other makers of low-profit cars have been forced to advances, in one way or another.

Now the Overland gives the most for the money by a margin much greater than ever.

Fore Doors Included

The new Overlands are made with fore doors and without—your choice at one price. The fore door models, for which most makers charge an extra price, sell the same as the open front.

We do this because fore doors will be the coming vogue. In Europe, where motor styles are set, 97 per cent. of this year's models are shown with fore doors.

Soon or late, every motor car maker must include fore doors at his standard price. So the Overland, in maintaining its lead, is doing just that this year.

22 Attractive Designs

The improvements of this year are mainly in refinements of designs. Overland mechanism can hardly be further perfected. It brought this car, in two short years, to the dominant place in this line.

Our master designers have this year created 22 attractive models, largely based on foreign trend. The best of them will take their place among the most attractive cars in the world. No cars are made at any price with better style, or lines, or finish.

Prices for 1911

The Overland prices for 1911 begin at \$775 for 20-horsepower, 4 cylinders, and \$850 for a Torpedo Roadster with 4 cylinders.

The 25-horsepower Overlands sell at \$1,000 and \$1,095, according to style of transmission. The 30-horsepower Overlands sell at \$1,250. So does an inside drive coupe.

The prices run to \$1,600 and \$1,675 for the finest cars possible in 35-horsepower with 118-inch wheel bases. Every price includes a magneto and full lamp equipment.

No other make gives so much for the money. No other make gives better than our best, save in excessive power.

Our 1911 Book Free

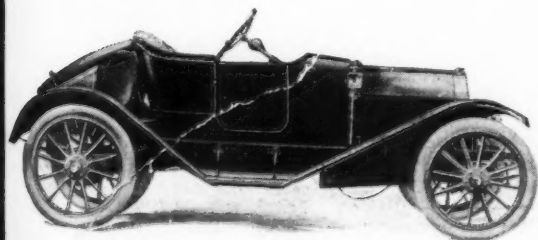
Send us this coupon for our latest book, showing all the new models with complete specifications. It will enable you to make your comparisons. No catalog published shows so many styles as this. Send for it now before you forget it. The cars are on show by more than 800 dealers.

The Willys - Overland Company

(Licensed under Selden Patent)

Dept. N56 Toledo, Ohio

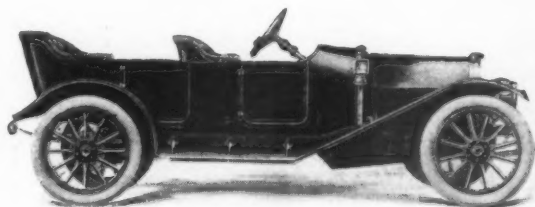
Send me the 1911 Overland Book



Model 50. 30 h. p.—110-inch wheel base
Made also as 5-passenger car, with fore doors or open front. Price, \$1,250

All prices include gas lamps and magneto

Members
A. L. A. M.



Model 54. 35 h. p.—118-inch wheel base
As attractive a car as was ever produced.
Price, \$1,675

Never Before Such A Car At Such A Price; With Such A Guarantee

We want you to accept every word of this announcement in its most exact and literal sense. Therefore, we repeat—never before, such a car, at such a price, with such a guarantee. And we take the liberty of reminding you that it is the Hupp Motor Car Company which is speaking; through its General Manager, R. C. Hupp. We want you to recall that the Hupp Motor Car Company has kept faith with the American people in every promise it ever made; and every car it ever built.

Based on the Three Years' Experience of 7500 Hupmobiles This New \$900 Touring Car Will Cost the Owner Who Keeps It at Home 20 to 25 Cents a Day

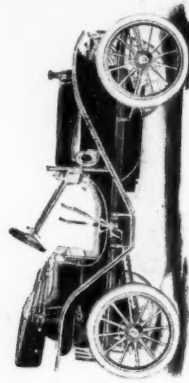
The Car

A 110 inch wheelbase, four cylinder, four passenger Touring Car, with 30x3 inch front tires and 30x3½ inch rear tires and a speed capacity of 40 to 45 miles an hour. 20 h. p. Sliding gear transmission; multiple disc clutch; Bosch magneto; offset crank shaft. Upholstering in No. 1 machine buffed leather, tufted.

The Price

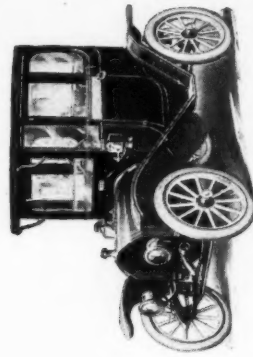
\$900

F. O. B. Detroit, with three oil lamps, two gas lamps, piping and gas generator, shock absorbers, horn and tools.



Hupmobile Runabout

\$750 F. O. B. Detroit, including three oil lamps, tools and horn. Top, gas lamps, tank of generator, trunk rack and speedometer extra.



Hupmobile Coupe

\$1100 F. O. B. Detroit, equipment includes magneto, electric headlights, and interior overhead light; combination oil and electric dash and tail lamps; battery and wiring; rear fenders; single drop seat from dash; 31x3½ inch rear tires.

We could cut short the statement in the headline and say "never before such a car at such a price;" and it would be literally true. Never before, for instance, has so large a touring car (its 110 inch wheelbase has no parallel under \$1200) been sold for \$900. Never before has a touring car with sliding gear transmission and Bosch magneto been sold for less than \$1000. But it is only when we add "with such a guarantee" that the full force and importance of this offering is made clear. No such guarantee has ever been placed on any car at any price. It covers the life of the car. It emphasizes the extraordinary value of such a car at such a price. It introduces into the manufacture of motor cars a new element of responsibility and reliability. Two years, three years, six years from now, you can look to the maker to make good any defect. Not to the dealer, mind you, but the maker—the Hupp Motor Car Company. This new Hupmobile, therefore, first raises the value and lowers the price in the touring car class. It gives you the kind of a touring car you couldn't afford before; at a price you can afford. Then it assures you that this great stride forward has not been made at the sacrifice of quality, by guaranteeing the goodness and the soundness of the car during its entire life-time. The plant of the Hupp Motor Car Company at Detroit has been working toward this great economic achievement for three years. The materials have all been in hand for months. The motors for several months supply are made. The forging plant, the machine shops, and all the other manufacturing departments are working double shift. The cars are being assembled as we write.

Delivery to 58 Cities November 1st—Go to Your Hupmobile Dealer and Place a Reservation Order at Once

We are serious in urging you to see your Hupmobile dealer at once. We believe that 150 cities should absorb, within 30 days, all the new cars we can build in three months' time. Hupmobile production, large as it is, has never kept pace with Hupmobile demand. Your dealer will buy a large quantity; but you should help him to insure you against disappointment by an early order. He will number your reservation in the order in which it is received; and if you choose to cancel later on, your "place in line" will be allotted to some one else.

The average cost of upkeep to the Hupmobile owner who keeps his car at home is 20 to 25 cents a day. A battery of three Hupmobiles—the two-passenger Hupmobile, Runabout at \$750, the four-seater Hupmobile Coupe at \$1100—will not be out of place if you want any further assurance of the value of this wonderful new Hupmobile than is given by the sweeping guarantee, which covers its entire lifetime—a word or two about the Hupmobile. Runabout will not be out of place.

gas lamps, piping and gas generator, shock absorbers, horn and tools.

The Guarantee

This guarantee is explicit, unqualified and binding. It covers the entire life of the car, no matter how many different people may own the car. It means that during the life of the car, the Hupp Motor Car Company guarantees the car, in all its details, to be free from defects and equipment against defects of material or workmanship. The guarantee reads—

The Hupp Motor Car Company guarantees the Huppobile free from defects in material or workmanship, during the life of the car, and will replace free of charge any such defective material when returned to its factory for inspection, transportation prepaid.

HUPP MOTOR CAR COMPANY

P. B. Hupp

General Manager.

new cars we can build in three months time. Huppobile production, large as it is, has never kept pace with Huppobile demand. Your

The average cost of upkeep to the Huppobile owner who keeps his car at home is 20 to 25 cents a day.

A battery of three Huppobiles—the two-passenger Huppobile Runabout at \$750; the four-passenger Touring Car at \$900, and the three-passenger Coupe at \$1100—represents a total investment of only \$2750.

These three cars, with carrying capacity for nine passengers, each or all available at any time you want them, or for any purpose for which you want them, in any kind of weather, can be maintained more economically than one big car.

Hundreds of Huppobile owners have found, in the past three years, that they could use their Huppobiles quickly, conveniently and with dispatch, five times, where they could use their large car once. Many are substituting the three Huppobile types for their large car.

HUPP MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Dept. J, Detroit, Mich.

Licensed Under Selden Patent

Huppobile

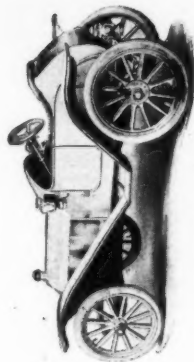
These cities will receive Huppobile Touring Cars Nov. 1st.

Atlanta, Ga.
 Anderson, Ala.
 Baltimore, Md.
 Boston, Mass.
 Buffalo, N. Y.
 Bozeman, Mont.
 Chicago, Ill.
 Cincinnati, Ohio
 Danbridge, Ala.
 Cleveland, Ohio
 Columbia, S. C.
 Charlotte, N. C.
 Davenport, Iowa
 Dallas, Texas
 Denver, Colo.
 Detroit, Mich.
 Erie, Pa.
 Indianapolis, Ind.
 Jackson, Miss.
 Jacksonville, Fla.
 Hickman, Ky.

Montreal, Quebec
 New York, N. Y.
 Nashville, Tenn.
 Natchez, Miss.
 New Orleans, La.
 Omaha, Neb.
 Okaloosa, Iowa
 Oklahoma City, Okla.
 Philadelphia, Pa.
 Portland, Ore.

These cities will receive Huppobile Touring Cars Nov. 1st.

Pittsburg, Pa.
 St. Louis, Mo.
 Toledo, Ohio
 Vicksburg, Miss.
 Vancouver, B. C.
 Weston, W. Va.
 Washington, D. C.
 Winnipeg, Manitoba
 Toronto, Ont.
 Windsor, Ont.
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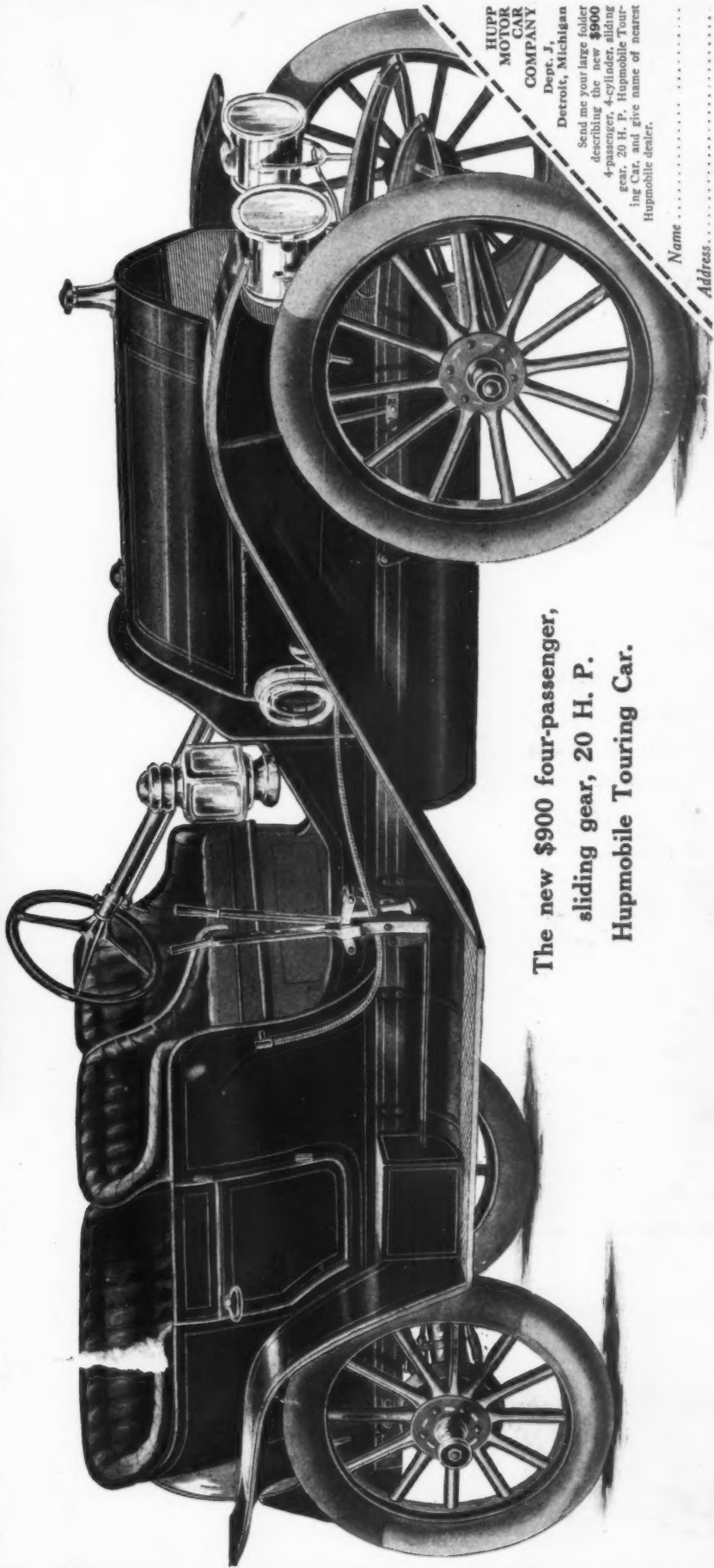
Huppobile Torpedo

\$850 F. O. B. Detroit, with same equipment as roadster.

reservation in the order in which it is received, and if you choose to cancel later on, your "place in line" will be allotted to some one else.

If you want any further assurance of the value of this wonderful new Huppobile than is given by the sweeping guarantee, which covers its entire lifetime—a word or two about the Huppobile Runabout will not be out of place. The other day a Huppobile in California fell over a cliff 500 feet high. It cost the owner just \$45 to put it back in perfect condition.

There is not a crippled Huppobile in America, unless it has been crushed in some accident. There is not even a second-hand Huppobile. Year-old Huppobiles command pretty near full list price. Every "Hup" that started going three years ago is still going. Huppobiles, because of their readiness, are probably kept more continuously in commission than any other make of car—yet their repair expense is ridiculously low; and a discontinued Huppobile owner is as rate as a white blackbird.



The new \$900 four-passenger, sliding gear, 20 H. P. Huppobile Touring Car.

HUPP MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Dept. J

Detroit, Michigan

Send me your large folder describing the new \$900 4-passenger, 4-cylinder, sliding gear, 20 H. P. Huppobile Touring Car, and give name of nearest Huppobile dealer.

Name
 Address



The Consensus of Opinion
regarding
BUFFALO
LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

PHYSICIANS of the old school agree with physicians of the new school that Buffalo Lithia Springs Water has no equal as a corrective of all disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. It is wonderfully effective in the treatment of 'Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, Gout, Rheumatism, Pyelitis, Cystitis, Gravel, etc. Eliminates any excess of Uric Acid in the system. It is a natural spring water bottled at the springs. Let us mail you endorsements, showing the consensus of opinion among high medical authorities.

Sold by leading druggists and mineral water dealers everywhere. If not on sale in your vicinity, we will supply you.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER CO.
Buffalo Lithia Springs, Virginia

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



An Automobile Tragedy

They sold their cottage by the sea
To buy an auto—10-hp.
They drove it near, they drove it far,
They broke the costly handle-bar;
Whereon they sold to make repairs
Their best lace curtains—seven pairs.
Three days, and wrapped in flame and
smoke,
The automatic air-pump broke;
A serious matter this—they could
But sell the horse to make it good.
And now a week awheel they spent,
And then the spark and feeder went.
To fix it up they had to sell
The grand piano and petronel
Colliding next against a tree.
They sold their endowment policy
To pay for hubs, and tires, and brake
The last sad sacrifice they make.
Alas! within another week
That fast express, the "Lightning
Streak,"
Destroyed the car and them therein,
Our hero and our heroine.

—Liverpool Mercury.



HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS
Bear the script name of
Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers Tin Rollers

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CHAUTAUQUA INSTITUTION
Chautauqua, New York

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"On the Mountain Top"

The Montclair

Forty Minutes from B'way

A GRILL that's exceptional.

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Tel. 1410 Montclair

Patronizing

"Yes," said the somewhat severe lady, "my ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

"From what I have heard," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "accommodations on the Mayflower didn't compare with those of a modern liner; but, of course, the rates were lower."—Washington Star.

Caroni Bitters—Tonic, appetizer, the best. Cannot be improved upon. Unequaled for cocktails. The flavor alone is convincing.
Oct. C. Blache & Co., New York, Gen'l Distn.

Arabella's Darling

"Now, I wonder," thought Alphonso, "what Arabella is doing at this precise moment?"

(Arabella and Alphonso were married last May and Alphonso, being a commercial traveler, was far from home.)

"I wonder," he repeated, "what she is doing?"

Then a brilliant idea struck him, and he visited the nearest spiritualist medium.

"What," said Alphonso, for the third time, "is Arabella doing?"

"She is looking out of the window," replied the medium, "evidently expecting somebody."

"That is strange!" said Alphonso. "Whom can she expect?"

"Ah!" continued the medium, "some one enters the house, and she caresses him fondly."

"It can't be!" cried the excited husband. "My wife is true to me."

"Now she lays his head on her lap and looks tenderly into his eyes."

"Villain!" roared the jealous husband.

"Now she kisses him."

"It's false!" yelled Alphonso. "I'll make you pay dearly for this!"

The medium saw that he had gone far enough.

"Now," he said, "he wags his tail."
—Tit-Bits.

White Rock
"The World's Best Table Water"

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.



ALL-STEEL TRAINS

The climax in the use of all-steel passenger equipment is the train composed exclusively of all-steel cars.

The first all-steel trains to be operated on regular daily schedules are the

"PENNSYLVANIA SPECIAL"
"24-HOUR ST. LOUIS"

and

"THE PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED"

The first 18-hour train between New York and Chicago, the original 24-hour train between New York and St. Louis, and the pioneer of all "limited" trains, are the first trains to be equipped throughout with all-steel cars.

All-steel trains mean much to passengers.

They mean greater safety, for they are practically indestructible.

They mean additional comfort, for they are heavier and easier riding.

The "Pennsylvania Special" leaves New York at 3.55 P. M. to-day and arrives Chicago 8.55 A. M. to-morrow; it leaves Chicago at 2.45 P. M. and arrives New York 9.45 A. M.

The "24-Hour St. Louis" leaves New York at 6.25 P. M. to-day and arrives St. Louis 5.25 P. M. to-morrow. The "24-Hour New Yorker" leaves St. Louis at 6.00 P. M. and arrives New York at 7.00 P. M. the next day.

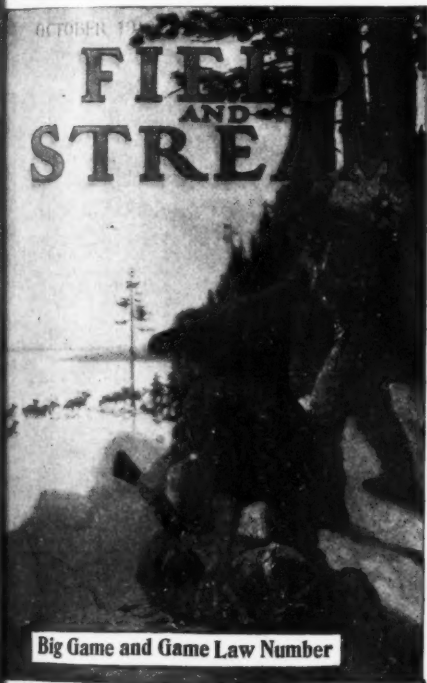
"The Pennsylvania Limited" leaves New York at 10.55 A. M. to-day and arrives Chicago 8.45 A. M. to-morrow; returning it leaves Chicago at 5.30 P. M. and arrives New York at 5.30 P. M. the next day.

Conversation

Conversation is one of the blights of civilization.

People spend thousands of pounds in education, in books, in travel, in theatre tickets, and all in order to be able to carry on a conversation.

As a consequence, the women talk about cooks and clothes and the men about the weather and women.



Big Game and Game Law Number

BIG GAME

The October Number of

Field and Stream

It is crammed full of thrilling Big Game Stories, including Moose, Caribou, Walrus, Bear, Mountain Sheep and Goat.

Game Laws for 1910-11

Every sportsman will want to know the new game and fish laws for next year published in this issue.

Where to Go

For Big Game. Will tell you of the new places, and when to go, the best guides, what to take, etc. Invaluable information if you are going this fall.

On all newsstands 15 cents, \$1.50 a year. Send 25 cent for special 3 months subscription, beginning with this Big Game Number, including the Game Laws for 1910-11.

Field and Stream Pub. Co.
34 East 23d St., New York

Conversation may be divided into chats, arguments, piffle and palaver, with gossips and quarrels as side issues.

Conversations are fortunately forgotten as soon as they are over, otherwise people would be so mortified over their inane remarks that they would seek new friends every day, fearing to meet old ones.

The idea that when people meet it is necessary for them to talk has grown out of helpless self-distrust. Not over five out of a million people say anything when they converse.

The art of conversation is a lost one and the art of keeping still demands cultivation.

The trouble is that were we to develop the art of keeping still we should immediately begin to talk about it.—M. A. P.

Higgs: Are you not indulging in a good many luxuries for one in your position, old man?

Biggs: Yes, but, Great Scott! the necessities are all so thundering high.

—Boston Transcript.

Nurses Outfitting Association



54 W. 39th St.,
New York
Home Bureau House
Near Fifth Avenue
**CORRECT
UNIFORMS**
For Maids
For House
and Street

Imported
Novelties

Uniforms
Aprons Collars
Cuffs Caps Etc.

Send for
Catalog O.





"CHEVY CHASE"

2 1/4 in. Front 1 1/2 in. Back

A NEW CLOSE FRONT COLLAR—cut on different lines—and more comfortable than the fold collar you have been wearing. It is a

**Corliss-Coon
Hand
Made Collar**

2 for 25c

In Canada 20c; 3 for 50c

Send for Style Book, showing all the new and popular styles of Corliss-Coon Hand-Made Collars.

Corliss, Coon & Co., Dept. J, Troy, N. Y.

Some Filipino Riddles

The mother says "Let us stand up," but the children say "Let us lie across."—A ladder.

At night they come without being fetched and by day they are lost without being stolen.—The stars.

Here he comes with glowing charcoal on his head.—Cock.

Come up and let us go, go down and here we stay.—Anchor.

Two stores are open at the same time.—Eyes.

There is a small brook filled with shells.—Mouth.

A slender tree which bears only one leaf.—Lighted candle.

His words are audible but difficult to understand; when you look at his face you will understand what he says.—Clock.

I saw two boats; only one person was aboard.—Shoes.

A sweet lady among thorns.—Pine-apple.

"Here, here!" he says, but has no mouth.—Forefinger.

The letter C becomes O, O becomes C.—The moon.

He pulled out a stick and it was followed by a snake.—Needle and thread.

When held it goes; when let loose it lies down.—Pen.

I throw the eggs, they crow immediately.—Firecracker (Torpedo).

When pulled it is a cane, when pushed it is a tent.—An umbrella.

If he sits down he is high; if he stands up he is low.—Dog.

There are two princesses who live on the two sides of a mountain; when one cries, both cry.—The eyes.

If you chop it, it heals at once.—Water.

I sowed maize grains; in the morning they were swept away.—Stars.—From *Philippine Studies*, by Frederick Starr. (World Book Company, Yonkers, N. Y.)

Are you Bill Smith?

Get your old hat and come along; I want to talk to you outdoors

Yes, light your pipe and sit down here on this log.

Seems like I can't breathe indoors.

Do you ever read yourself into a state of intoxication about outdoor life?

Real life, you know—no fixed-up sham.

Do you want something to feed your appetite for hunting, fishing, camping, canoeing, rowing, living?

Want a practical guide of the sports that never pall?

Want to have something bring you the air of the mountains when you can't be out in them?—a twelve-time touch of the woods, the streams, the marshes?

Want to? Do you?

Then you want RECREATION.

Come along with the October number to Pamlico Sound, N. C., turkey hunting. Then out to Oregon for black-tailed deer. And being most there, let's get after Chinese pheasants in Puget Sound. By this time ducks in the Iowa lakes.

And that's the way the year 'round.

RECREATION is out for individual sport that develops the man.

Now come in and get your money or write your check.

Because you are a reader of this particular magazine we have decided to make you a special offer of October, November and December numbers of 1910 and all of 1911 for only \$2.00. The regular subscription price is \$3.00 a year. If you don't know RECREATION, send 25 cents for the October number and, then, if you like it, you can accept this offer by sending \$1.75 additional. You see how we are beguiling you into the blessed woods by a blessed bargain.

RECREATION

24 West 39th Street

NEW YORK

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

K-C

THE home-staying season has come. A new rug makes a new room.

KENT-COSTIKYAN
INCORPORATED

Murray Hill Building
8 West 38th Street, New York

Rhymed Reviews

Rest Harrow

(By Maurice Hewlett. Charles Scribner's Sons)

Sweet Sanchia, whom we left of late
The favorite of Captain Nevile,
Awoke to learn that Love and Fate
Had joined her to a selfish devil.

The wife he hadn't dared divorce
Politely died; and Nevile reckoned
That Sanchia, in the proper course
Of things, would gladly be his second.

But Sanchia's ardent love had chilled;
Her cold refusal galled and pricked
him;
He drove her from his doorway, filled
With rage because her slave had
licked him.

Now Sanchia back to London went;
Beleaguered by the social quorum,

Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires



There is no getting around the fact that service in an automobile tire does depend on the quality of the tire itself. The quality of the Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tire is the quality of the now world-famous Kelly-Springfield Vehicle Tire.

"Thanks for providing me with tires which allow us to stay in the car and ride rather than to stay on the road and pump."—Philip A. Rollins.
32 Nassau St., New York.

Consolidated Rubber Tire Company

20 Vesey Street, New York

Branch Offices in
New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis,
Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco and Akron, O.



Each in itself
an attainment.

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

"The Little Brown Box"

Philip Morris
ORIGINAL LONDON
Cigarettes

At length she gave a weak consent
To marry Nevile for decorum.

But, oh! she couldn't stand the beast!
Eloping to her poet's glen-house
She wedded him who ne'er had ceased
To worship her—John Maxwell Sen-
house.

This Hewlett chap can write, for sure;
And yet, for all his fine palaver,
His Sanchia couldn't be as pure
Of heart and soul as he would have
her.

No gods are we, but men—and fools
Who deem Restraint a foolish fetter;
Our social codes are working-rules
That must be kept—You'll make
them better?

So be it. Still my code's the same:
Retain your doubts and reservations,
But all good sports will play the game
According to the regulations.

Arthur Guiterman.

Honest Genius

The editor wrote: "Dear Madame:
The verses entitled 'The Kiss' are very
clever. Can you assure me that they are
original?"

The authoress answered: "Sir: Not
quite. 'The Kiss' was a collaboration."
—Cleveland Leader.

W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES PROCESS

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 price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed. *Fast Color Eyelets.*



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W.L.DOUGLAS, 155 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



People Who Think Twice

about what they eat, who insist on the best and purest ingredients handled under conditions of absolute cleanliness, will be delighted with

Belle Mead Sweets

Chocolates and Bon Bons

Just chocolate, sugar, fruit and nuts of the very finest quality, made in the cleanest candy kitchen in the world, and served in dainty packages that are sealed till the buyer opens them.

Sold only in sealed packages by the better class of druggists.

Belle Mead Sweets
81 West End Ave. Trenton, N. J.

The Latest Books

Thomas Paine the Patriot, by A. Outram Sherman. (Paine National Historical Association, 120 Lexington avenue, New York City.)

The Wheels of Time, by Florence L. Barclay. (T. Y. Crowell & Co. 50 cents.)

Siegfried, by Oliver Huckel. (T. Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.)

Westover of Wanalah, by George Cary Eggleston. (Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, Boston. \$1.50.)

Parent and Child, by Sir Oliver Lodge. (Funk & Wagnalls Company. 75 cents.)

Those who are the hardest to please are the ones

Evans' Ale

pleases the most; the more critical the ale drinker the stronger the preference for Evans'. Simply cause and effect.

Restaurants, Clubs, Cafes, Chop Houses, Dealers
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

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Registered at Pat. Office LONDON, WASHINGTON, OTTAWA.

CLUB LINEN PLAYING CARDS.
Design of back hemstitched linen, par'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

El-Dorado "29," by Francis I. Maule. (The John C. Winston Company, Philadelphia, Pa. \$1.00.)

The Lure of the Indian Country, by Oleta Littleheart. (A. B. Abbott, Sulphur, Okla.)

The House of Bondage, by Reginald Wright Kauffmann. (Moffatt Yard & Co. \$1.35.)

The Fight for Conservation, by Gifford Pinchot. (Doubleday, Page & Co. 60 cents.)

The Motor Maid, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.)

Queen Sheba's Ring, by H. Rider Haggard. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.)

The Osbornes, by E. F. Benson. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.20.)

A Cadet of the Black Star Line, by Ralph D. Paine. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.)

At the Villa Rose, by A. E. W. Mason. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)

The Nutshell Boston Guide. (Published by the Nutshell Seeing Boston Company, Box 53, Back Bay P. O., Boston, Mass.)

Sally Ann's Experience, by Eliza Calvert Hall. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. 50 cents.)

Flamsted Quarries, by Mary E. Walker. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

The Grand Canyon of Arizona, by George Wharton James. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

The Heritage of the Desert, by Zane Grey. (Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.)

My Mark Twain, by William Dean Howells. (Harper & Brothers. \$1.40.)

The Shadow of a Titan, by A. F. Wedgwood. (John Lane Company. \$1.50.)

The Key to Yesterday, by Charles Neville Buck. (W. J. Watt & Co.)

The Lady of Shenipsit, by Frederick P. Ladd. (Sturgis & Walton Company. \$1.25.)

Will Shakespeare of Stratford and London, by Margaret Crosby Munn. (Dodd Mead & Co.)

ARE YOU GOING TO MOVE?

If you are, or if you have done so recently, don't forget to notify LIFE of your changed address. The Post-Office will not forward a periodical as it will a letter. Therefore each week's delay means a copy of LIFE lost. Don't wait until you have moved before you notify us. When ordering a change give the old as well as the new address.

Notice must reach us by Thursday to affect the following week's issue.

Subscription Department

LIFE, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

The Smart Set Magazine

FOR OCTOBER

The Second Number in its Enlarged Form

FEATURES—

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by E. Phillips Oppenheim

The latest novel by this widely read author. One of the most intense stories of recent years. The greatest work Oppenheim has ever done.

"The Haunted Pajamas"

by Francis Perry Elliott

A complete novel of New York bachelor life, treated in a highly original manner.

"Autumn Roses"

by Emery Pottle

A delightful romance of the autumn of life.

"The Craving"

by Angela Morgan

A newspaper tale, tense and illuminating.

"Other Women's Husbands"

by Philippa Lyman

An eye-opening discussion of the "other woman" in the domestic situation.

Other contributions by John Kendrick Bangs, Margery Jackson, Norman Roe, Ralph Henry Barbour, Archibald Sullivan, Pierre Lorraine, May Isabel Fisk and Captain Leslie T. Peacock.

Buy a copy to-day of the

October Smart Set

MOTOR ECONOMY

The TRUFFAULT - HARTFORD SHOCK ABSORBER

Saves the tires from rapid wear, for it prevents bouncing and skidding of the wheels—keeps them on the ground all the time, thereby reducing tire wear very materially.

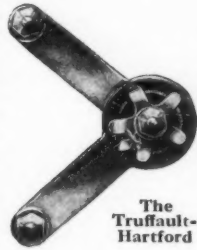
Prolongs the engine's life by saving it from the racking of road vibration, thereby conserving its original efficiency indefinitely.

Presents spring breakage. Interposed between body and axle of the car, it prevents pounding of spring against axle. Controls spring action so that it is never excessive.

And while making for greater economy in maintenance, it is ever contributing to solid comfort, for it "makes all roads smooth roads."

Your car will be a better car with Truffault-Hartford Shock Absorbers on it. We can fit any car of any make and year, from the smallest runabout to the largest touring car.

Full and interesting particulars on request, if you will write mentioning make, model and year of your car.



The Truffault-Hartford



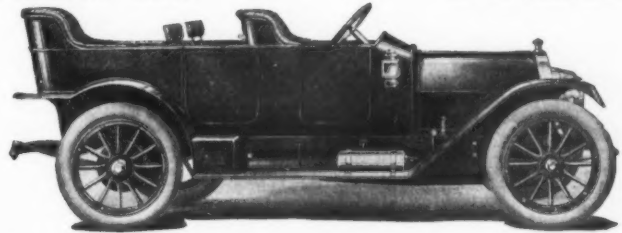
The Sign of the Truffault-Hartford Agency

HARTFORD SUSPENSION CO. Edw. V. Hartford, Pres. 165 Bay St., Jersey City, N. J.
 BRANCHES:—NEW YORK, 212-214 88th St. BOSTON, 319 Columbus Ave.
 PHILADELPHIA, 250 North Broad St. CHICAGO, 1458 Michigan Ave.

Speedwell

Model F Special
7-Passenger Touring Car
Fore Doors—\$2,900

All 1911 Models
are 4 cylinder, 50 H.P.
121 in. wheel base.



A good many people have changed their minds on the high priced car question since they have seen the 1911 Speedwells.

These magnificent cars, in the few weeks they have been shown, have established an entirely new standard for automobile values.

A comparison of the Speedwell with other cars will show you what you will get for your money in the one case, and how you can wastefully spend more money, yet buy no more value, in the other.

Study the illustration. Then turn to the price list. Bear in mind that the Speedwell courts and urges comparison with the world's most perfect motor cars.

The 1911 Speedwell literature gives you just the evidence you want on this subject of values—really the one important thing for you to consider. Write today for it.

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|--------|----------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| Model H—2-passenger Roadster..... | \$2500 | Model D Special—3-passenger Touring Car, Fore Doors..... | \$2750 |
| Model C—4-passenger Toy Tonneau..... | 2625 | Model F—3-passenger Touring Car..... | 3800 |
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The Speedwell Motor Car Company, 320 Essex Avenue, Dayton, Ohio
 Licensed under Selden Patent



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Brooks Brothers,

CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Riding, Driving, Motoring and Shooting Clothes;
Complete equipment for the Hunt.

English and French Hats, Haberdashery and
Leather Goods.

New and correct designs in Liveries for men
servants.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

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

"Usher in the New Year well!"

Andrew Usher & Co.,
Distillers,
Edinburgh.

G. S. Nicholas & Co.,
New York,
Sole Agents.



Honk! Honk!

REMEMBER, this is a real contest. It begins with October, first issue, and it is open to every automobile advertiser in the country. The trophy will be a solid gold cup presented to the automobile advertiser who uses the greatest number of lines of advertising in LIFE from October first to April first. Last week we printed the first announcement of this unique contest. As soon as possible we will present a half-tone picture of the solid gold cup which will be the prize. Remember, gentlemen, the eyes of the whole world will be on every contestant who enters this race. Everybody will be talking about it, and you should make your entry right away. A score board will be printed every week, giving the position of each car in the race. No car will be allowed to stop. We furnish all the gas for the contest. All chauffeurs must look pleasant, and be careful not to run over any other advertiser. Every car will be permitted as many grand blow-outs as it likes. Look for that cup and get ready for the starter's shot next week.



Any Way To Get There!

The Realest Boy in American Fiction

FIFTY
PICTURES



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“THE REAL BOY”

By JUDGE HENRY A. SHUTE

Author of “The Real Diary of a Real Boy”

All the other boys are in it, too — Beany, Pewt,
Bug, Fatty, Tomtit, Whack, Puzzy and the rest

Better than “The Real Diary”

As good as Mark Twain

Third Printing—For Sale Everywhere—368 pages, \$1.50

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*Guard well
your teeth
for they
are guar-
dians of
your health*

“Tooth-brush drill is as needful as any gymnastic exercise for the preservation of health,”

says Dr. Richard Grady, the Dentist of the Annapolis Naval Academy.

Sound teeth and healthy gums are an admitted safeguard against disease. The regular use of

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

TRADE MARK

will not only improve your appearance but also your health.

Cleans—Preserves—Polishes Deliciously and Antiseptically

Colgate's is different from other dentifrices because of its double efficiency. It is not only germicidal—*destroying* the decay-germs, but it has also exceptionally lasting antiseptic qualities, keeping the mouth in that sweet, clean, non-acid condition that counteracts germ-growth.

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Schools all over the country are giving attention to Dental Hygiene, and educators realize that a *good* dentifrice of *pleasant* taste is necessary to enlist the co-operation of the children in the regular care of the teeth. You, too, should join the movement for good teeth—good health.

42 inches of cream in trial tube sent for 4 cents

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Canadian Dept., Coristine Bldg., Montreal.

Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap.

