

OCT 19 1910

PRICE, 10 CENTS  
VOL. LVI, NO. 1460 OCTOBER 20, 1910  
COPYRIGHT, 1910, LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

# LIFE



C. COLES PHILLIPS

"I LOVE A LASSIE,  
A BONNIE, BONNIE LASSIE."

# The Fall Showing of *Cluett* SHIRTS

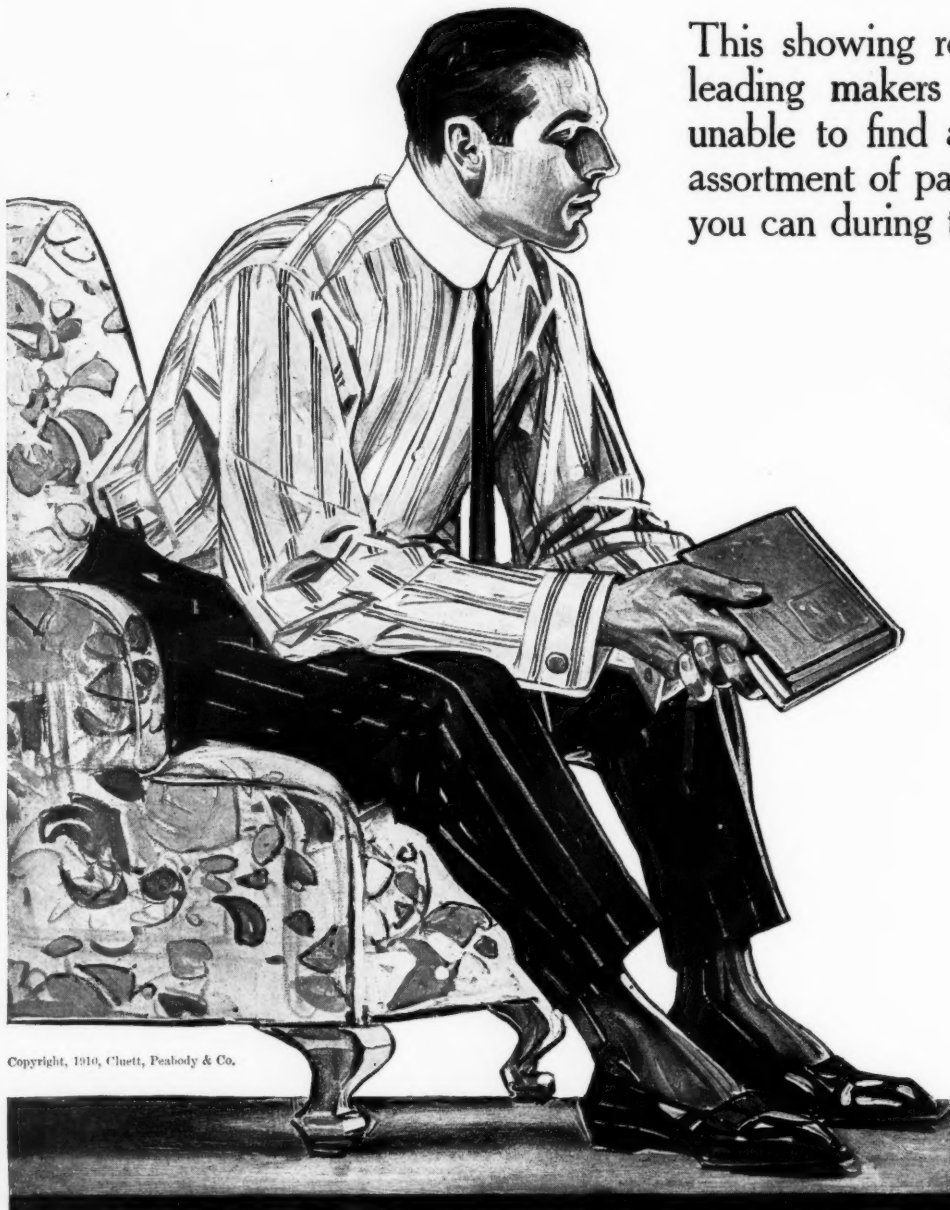
will be made in the windows of the leading haberdashers of your city during

## Cluett Shirt Week, October 22d to 29th

This showing reveals the best product of the leading makers of fine shirts. You will be unable to find again this season such a large assortment of patterns, colorings, and fabrics as you can during this week.

*\$1.50 and up*

Every Cluett Shirt bears a CLUETT label  
Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers, Troy, N. Y.



Copyright, 1910, Cluett, Peabody & Co.

# Locomobile



THE "48" TOURING CAR

High Tension Ignition on all 1911 Models

Also Four Door Bodies and Demountable Rims & Shaft Drive, Four Speeds

The "30" Four Cylinders \$3500 - The "48" Six Cylinders \$4800

Prices include Tops and Demountable Rims  
Complete Information on Request

The Locomobile Co. of America

New York  
Philadelphia

Bridgeport, Conn.  
San Francisco

Boston  
Chicago



LICENSED UNDER THE SELDEN PATENT



# Keep It Dark!

The next number of LIFE will make you sit up!

## A Midnight Number.

LIFE is wide awake these days, you know—this ought to convince you. The next number cheers but does not inebriate. Tuck up your minds between its pages, and be carried along by the lilt of soft laughter.

It circumvents insomnia.

You'll be surprised (unless you are already aware of them) at the number of things that can happen at midnight, when most of the world is draped in slumber. As Byron says:

*This is the hour when, from his bower,  
The nightingale's high note is heard.  
This is the hour when every whispered word—*

Naturally, you must expect in this number a glow of sentiment. That makes it all the better. In richness and variety it is a gem of purest ray serene, among fifty-two others, set in the cycle of the year.

Be a subscriber. We throw this advice in without extra charge. It's the best thing we ever said. By the way, did you obey that impulse? It isn't too late—



*A Midnight Number.*



LIFE is \$5.00 a Year  
(\$5.52 to Canada; \$6.04 Abroad)



## The Hell Number

Will suffuse its sulphuric presence on the fifteenth of November (dated Nov. 17).

Put out your furnace fires,  
Take off your coonskin coat,  
Remove the harps and lyres  
And make a mental note

To Obey That Impulse.

One Hundred  
Page  
Numbers  
of Life  
are  
Coming



## After Hell the Goody Goody

This pristine and alabaster number will follow immediately after the Hell one.

In case you don't see what you want in the Hell, you will find it in the Goody Goody.

(We strive to please.)

It's fascinatingly inspiring.

A saintly symposium of sumptuous sweetness.





## Rhymed Reviews

Ailsa Paige

(By Robert W. Chambers. D. Appleton & Co.)

"Alas! I know not whence I came!"  
Groaned Philip Ormond-Berkley,  
rather.  
"They've smirched my blessed mother's name;  
It seems I never had a father.

"No wedding bells for mine! I'll be  
A villain, bitterly sardonic,  
Ensnaring hearts yet fancy-free,  
In fact, delightfully Byronic."

On Ailsa Paige he laid his spell,  
This fascinating gay deceiver,  
But found he liked her far too well  
To break her heart, and tried to  
leave her.

But Ailsa would not let him go;  
In vain he sought her love to  
smother.  
He could not tell her all, you know—  
The truth would shame his dear,  
dead mother.

(And that's about as false to life  
As one of Oppenheim's romances.  
Imagine giving up a wife  
For any such Quixotic fancies!)

## Carry Your Feet Parallel in Walking

Wear O'Sullivan's  
Live Rubber Heels

# STEP LIVELY

And Gain a Little Every Step  
The More You Walk the More You Gain

(SEE DIAGRAM OF THE NORMAL  
AND ABNORMAL WALK HEREWITH)

## THE PROPER WALK

In the proper walk, the feet should be carried parallel with one another, so that a line from the center of the knee would pass through the second toe. If this line hits the inner side of the great toe, the walk is abnormal.

In the proper walk you strike the heel first, bear your weight on the outer edge of the foot, using the ball of the foot as the fulcrum by the aid of the calf muscles to lift the body.

O'Sullivan's Heels of Live Rubber encourage the proper walk. It is easy, graceful, natural—the live rubber energizes your step. With the same effort you can walk brisker and farther on the Live Rubber Heels.

There is so much difference between Live Rubber and junk rubber that we must repeat our warning to refuse substitutes for O'Sullivan's.

When Live Rubber is so essential to restore nature's resiliency to your walk and junk rubber is so worthless for the purpose, it seems criminal that some unscrupulous dealers, for the sake of the little extra profit, foist the inferior article on you—unless you insist on O'Sullivan's.

The price of crude rubber has advanced, but the O'Sullivan Rubber Co. will not advance their price—50c. always. Shoe dealers everywhere.

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

Normal Method  
of Walking



Abnormal Method  
of Walking



Copyright 1890  
Humphrey O'Sullivan, Lowell, Mass.



Now came the war that freed the Black  
And keeps the Pension Board dis-  
bursing,  
And Berkley rode with Little Mac,  
While Ailsa took to army nursing.

Red fire, drums and loud alarms:  
Oblige with "Dixie," please, pro-  
fessor,  
For Philip's mighty feats of arms,  
And Ailsa's skill as shot-wound-  
dresser.

Then Philip saved his father, who  
Acknowledged him and begged his  
pardon.  
So all went well—and that will do  
To exercise a lazy bard on.

But, oh! it makes the heathen rage  
To see the good old spellings vary.

We'll stand for "Page," disguised as  
"Paige,"  
But why should "Mary" mask as  
"Marye"?

Arthur Guiterman.

### 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.



**Milo**  
The  
**Egyptian  
Cigarette  
of Quality**

AROMATIC DELICACY  
MILDNESS  
PURITY

At your club or dealer's  
THE SURBRUG CO., Makers, New York.

# ABBOTT'S BITTERS

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

# Club Cocktails

Taste right because mixed right—to measure, not by guess.

Simply strain through cracked ice and serve.

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



## A Fable

Once upon a Time a Leopard was brought to Trial before a Lion. After he was Sentenced to be shot upon the Spot, the Fox, who acted as the prisoner's Counsel, demurred, and found various Flaws in the Evidence, besides which the Verdict was Not Satisfactory to the Prisoner.

The Lion consulted with the Ass, thus showing that many Interesting Legal procedures have been Handed Down from very Remote Times. This Eminent Authority confirmed the sentence of the Lion and also Ordered the Leopard to be shot upon the Spot. He was therefore led out for Execution, the Fox submitting to the Verdict, but, when all was ready, he Demanded to be Shown the Exact Spot upon which the Leopard was to be Shot.

A Hasty Perusal of the Order showed that no Particular Spot was Specified, while the Fox pointed out that the Leopard had Many and that the Ground had many More. A Hurry Call was sent for the Lion and the Ass and a Learned Discussion Ensued. As no Agreement seemed Possible they Ordered the Crimi-

nal to be brought into their Presence, only to be Informed that he had Basely Taken Advantage of the Confusion and Escaped.

Both the Lion and the Ass heaved a Sigh of Relief at this Happy Termination of what Threatened to be an Awkward Incident and the Lion sat back and announced: "The Next Case will be that of The Milk Trust."—*Brooklyn Life*.

Two Englishmen were dining together at a Paris restaurant. Mr. Smith per-

sisted in asking for everything he wanted in doubtful French, while Mr. Cross persisted in offering explanations that were in the nature of criticisms. At last Mr. Smith's temper rose to explosive point. "Will you," he said in English, "be so good as not to interfere with me in the use of my French?"

"Very well," retorted Mr. Cross. "I simply wanted to point out that you were asking for a staircase when all you wanted was a spoon."—*Wasp*.

# A SHANGHAIED

## SAILOR

will tell in The Pacific Monthly the plain, straightforward and absorbingly interesting details of his experiences aboard a whaler in the Arctic. Do you realize that more than fifty per cent. of the men who go to the Arctic each year in the Arctic whaling fleet are shanghaied?

Henry A. Clock, who tells the story, is an intelligent young American who was kidnapped on the waterfront of San Francisco and who secured his facts, as he did his blows, at first hand. This story will run through the Fall and Winter numbers of The Pacific Monthly.

During the coming Winter some unusually strong and readable stories will appear in The Pacific Monthly. Jack London's brilliant story, "The House of Pride," will appear in an early number. William Winter, the dean of dramatic critics, will contribute several of his able articles on the stage. Captain Kleinschmidt's vivid and interesting account of Polar Bear Hunting will appear in one of the Winter numbers. Stewart Edward White, D. E. Dermody, Harvey J. Wickham and many other authors of note will contribute stories during the coming months. The work of Felix Benguiat, Wm. Maxwell, and Charles B. Clark, Jr., will appear exclusively in The Pacific Monthly.

Each month Charles Erskine Scott Wood will contribute his "Impressions," a feature that has won many friends for The Pacific Monthly in the past. These "Impressions" will discuss in an independent and fearless manner the live questions of the day.

The subscription price of The Pacific Monthly is \$1.50 a year. We will be glad to receive your check for a year's subscription. If you are not already acquainted with The Pacific Monthly, send 50 cents in stamps and we will send you two late copies and place your name upon our subscription list for the next four months.

Fill out the coupon below and send with fifty cents to The Pacific Monthly Company, Portland, Oregon.

# RAD-BRIDGE

registered at Pat. Office LONDON-WASHINGTON-OTTAWA

**67 THE FRIVOLITY OF BIRMINGHAM**  
About the frivolous maids of Birmingham  
And their bishop, we've heard concernin' em,  
That they wrote down his words  
On a "Rad-Bridge" from Hurd's,  
And giggled while he was confirmin' em.  
**SILK VELOUR PLAYING CARDS**  
Latest, same quality, size, colors and price as our famous hem-  
stitched linen card, only difference design of back. "It's a beauty."  
Ten cents in stamps (less than cost) secures our handsome sample wallet  
of Bridge Whist accessories with new illustrated catalog.  
Dept. L., RADCLIFFE & CO., 144 Pearl St., New York

The Pacific Monthly Company, Portland, Oregon.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find fifty cents in acceptance of your Special Introductory Offer.

Name.....

Address.....

### A Dainty Compliment



you pay in offering Belle Mead Sweets, for you are instinctively recognizing an appreciation of the best.

You have suggested in the most delicate yet convincing way that the character of the recipient is linked in your mind with the quality of the gift.

## Belle Mead Sweets

Chocolates and Bon Bons

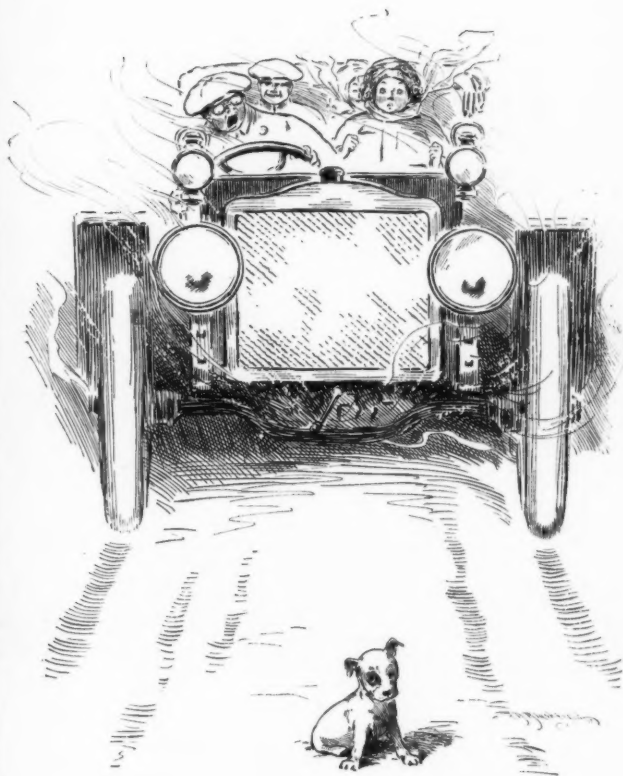
hold a unique place as the world's standard in confections. In flavor they are peerless, in purity absolute; unlike all other candies, even coloring matter is excluded. Made in the cleanest candy kitchen in the world, and sold the same day made.

Whenever they have once been tasted the very name is a synonym for pleasant memories and delicious anticipations.

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



**BELLE MEAD SWEETS, Trenton, N. J.**



"OUR FAITH TRIUMPHANT O'ER OUR FEARS."

*Puppy: HERE COMES SOMETHING THAT WANTS TO PLAY WITH ME.*



## Quality in Silver

The grade of triple plate fully guaranteed by the largest manufacturers in the world bears the trade mark.

**1847**

**ROGERS BROS. X S TRIPLE**

The reputation of no other silverware equals that of this "Silver Plate that Wears."

The newest design is the "Sharon," as illustrated by fork—a handsome pattern with the richness and character of solid silver.

Sold by all leading dealers. Send for illustrated catalogue "X-82."

**MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY**  
(International Silver Co., Successor)  
**MERIDEN, CONN.**

New York  
Chicago  
San Francisco  
Hamilton, Canada







# Baker Electrics



## The Social Prestige of the Baker Electric

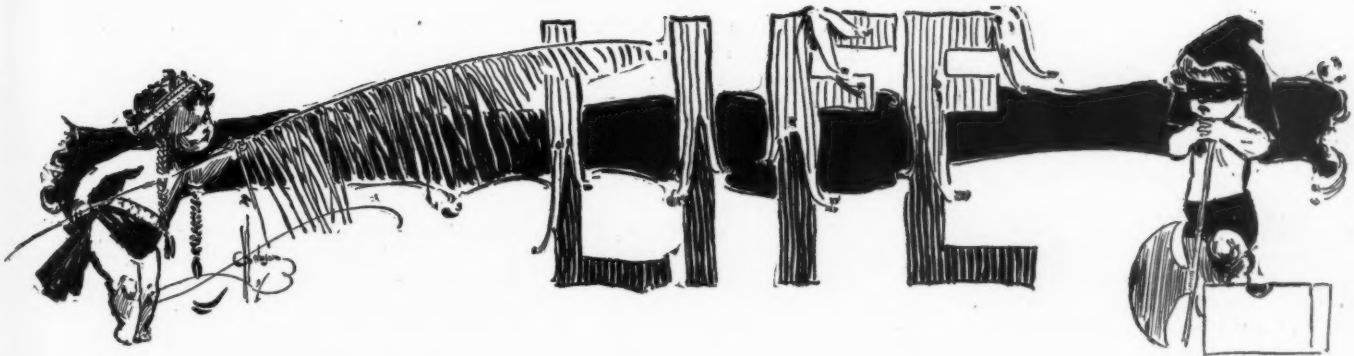
is the result of years of refined usage by women who want and will pay for the best. Its graceful design gives the car a marked distinction. Its noiseless shaft drive and luxurious ease of riding fit it pre-eminently for social uses.

Equipped with either lead or Edison batteries—(50 cells A4 or 40 cells A6)—whichever purchaser may prefer.

1911 Models now being delivered. See them in salesroom of our dealers in your city, or write for illustrated catalogue

**The Baker Motor  
Vehicle Company**

33 West 80th Street  
Cleveland, Ohio



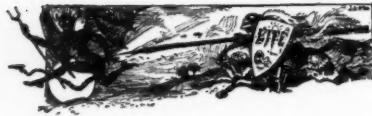
### College Presidents

**I**T is encouraging to note that our college presidents are taking an interest in the higher life. With President Eliot, of Harvard, promulgating the tabloid library, President Hadley, of Yale, functioning as expert financier by the authority of the National Government, and President Wilson, of Princeton, making a seemly effort to redeem the long-lost New

Jersey, it looks as if education and educators were at last coming to their own. As we are all undergraduates in the college of life why shouldn't college presidents learn something of life and then impart that knowledge with the pedagogical powers they already possess? College presidents may some day be counted among the most respected members of the community. Most communities would be improved by having a few more respected members.



*Practical Fair One*: YES, I'LL BE YOUR WIFE. ER—BY THE WAY, BEFORE YOU GET UP YOU MIGHT SEE IF YOU CAN FIND MY THIMBLE. IT'S SOMEWHERE UNDER THE SOFA.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LVI. OCTOBER 20, 1910 No. 1460

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



IS a vote for Stimson for Governor of New York a vote for Roosevelt for President in 1912?

Is a vote for Dix a vote for Murphy and Tammany control of New York State?

The second query looks easy, and is not making disturbance in minds disposed towards Dix. The business organization called Tammany Hall is the misfortune of the New York State Democracy. There is no political virtue in that organization, though there is some brains in it. But unwillingness to vote for a good Democratic candidate for Governor because Tammany Hall is willing to support him would merely mean unwillingness to have New York State go Democratic until Tammany has been destroyed. That won't happen for some time yet, and meanwhile the anti-Tammany Democrats and the Independents in New York State will choose their time for voting against Democratic candidates whom Tammany is willing to support. Very few of them will do so this year, for the Vote-Against-Murphy argument has very little force as applied to Dix.

Not so with the Vote-Against-Roosevelt argument as applied to Stimson. How much Stimson's election would increase the chance that Roosevelt will run for President in 1912, we do not know. We cling to the theory that Roosevelt will not run again for President no matter what happens. We still believe that he does not wish to return to the White House, and will never do so. But that belief is a good deal a matter of faith, and the Colonel's re-

cent operations in the West have not done much to certify or strengthen it. It is argued that if he is again the Republican nominee it will be because the West insists on having him, and that if the West is bound to have him, it will not be stopped by the prospect that he will lose New York. If Roosevelt runs in 1912 his candidacy will not be based on nice calculations about the probable votes of individual States, but will be in the nature of an epidemic. If he runs he will run as the candidate of the Insurgents, and of *Collier's*, *The Outlook* and the fifteen-cent magazines, and as the man who is to make all their political yearnings come true. They will run him, if they run him, to carry the West, and New York may go hang.

But such considerations and forecasts go for little in this New York campaign. The Colonel has got a lot of people scared, including many New York Republicans. They think the way to check him is to vote for Dix, and that is what many of them propose to do.



IN so far as any one may guess, New York State is out of the running for the honor of providing the Democrats with their next Presidential candidate. It counts for a great deal to be able to speak from a platform and win votes. Mayor Gaynor's recent wound forbids for the present that exercise to him, and Mr. Dix has not yet developed the gift of oral discourse. The rising Democrat hereabouts is Woodrow Wilson, who is talking freely and ably up and down New Jersey, and saying a great deal wherever he talks. What the voters need everywhere is sound political instruction. Dr. Wilson is qualified to give it, and he has a great gift of imparting it acceptably. His speeches are excellent to read and highly acceptable to the audiences who sit under them. The voters hereabouts want to know, and will listen gladly to any one in whom they find sound doctrine and the capacity to impart it. As they listened to Hughes in New York, so they seem to be listening to Wilson in New Jer-

sey. The merit of his talk is that it is based on thorough knowledge of political history and on matured thought. He has not got up some convictions for use in a campaign, but speaks out of a full mind, conversant with what has been, closely observant of what is, and clearly and definitely apprized of what must come to be. He is clear in his analyses and definite in the remedies which he proposes. And with all that, he is no closet politician, but an engaging man, used to dealing with men and with affairs, always ready to face an audience, and delighted with the give-and-take of political polemics.

Dr. Wilson has been so valuable in the field of education that it would have been a sin to drag him into politics unless his gifts and bent had warranted the diversion. There is every sign that they do warrant it, and that his incursion into New Jersey politics means that the Democrats have got a new leader who can think straight, shape sound policies and make them acceptable to the voters.



IT is to regret the disturbance in Portugal attending the termination of the engagement of King Manuel. To release a King is still an awkward business, and though in this case disturbance has been minimized, there has been more fighting and more loss of life than the change seemed ready to warrant. Manuel has been frivolous and expensive, without capacity for good work or any prospect of attaining such capacity; with an allowance, and an automobile he will be happier in Paris than in Lisbon, and make less trouble for the police. If he tires of Paris he is welcome to come over here and try Pittsburg.

The Republican experiment seems to be in the hands of sober and competent men, who know what they want, and want what Portugal needs. The country in general seems to be ready in its feelings for the change. Whether it is ready in its capacity is another question, but President Braga's government seems likely to have a fair chance to show what it can do.



### Hats Off to the New York World

WHEN a New York daily newspaper deliberately takes a chance of offending a big advertiser something ought to be done about it.

Such an occurrence is especially notable when the newspaper offends the advertiser by doing its plain duty as a defender of the public's rights.

Therefore, just now it would be appropriate to illuminate the City Hall and run up all the flags in honor of the New York *World*.

The reason for jubilation arises from the fact that a Philadelphia firm named Gimbel Brothers has just opened a dry goods shop in New York. It faces on Greeley Square, named after an American who stood for something in the way of patriotism and integrity. These virtues being practically extinct, the dry goods men set out modestly to celebrate themselves and advertise their business by throwing the name of Greeley in the discard and calling the locality Gimbel Square.

Simultaneously with the opening of their shop the Gimbel persons also distributed many full pages of blatant advertising among the daily newspapers of New York. The advertisements cost large sums of money, which went into the pockets of the owners of the newspapers.

Hence there was a virtually unanimous silence on the part of the dailies concerning the Gimbel cheek in foisting the not prepossessing Gimbel name on an important piece of public property. Everywhere, except in the newspapers, there was a feeling of resentment. New Yorkers didn't care how much the Gimbels Gimbelled in their advertisements, but there was an aversion to their Gimbelling Greeley Square.

The exception to the newspaper unanimous silence was a protest which the New York *World* dared to print.

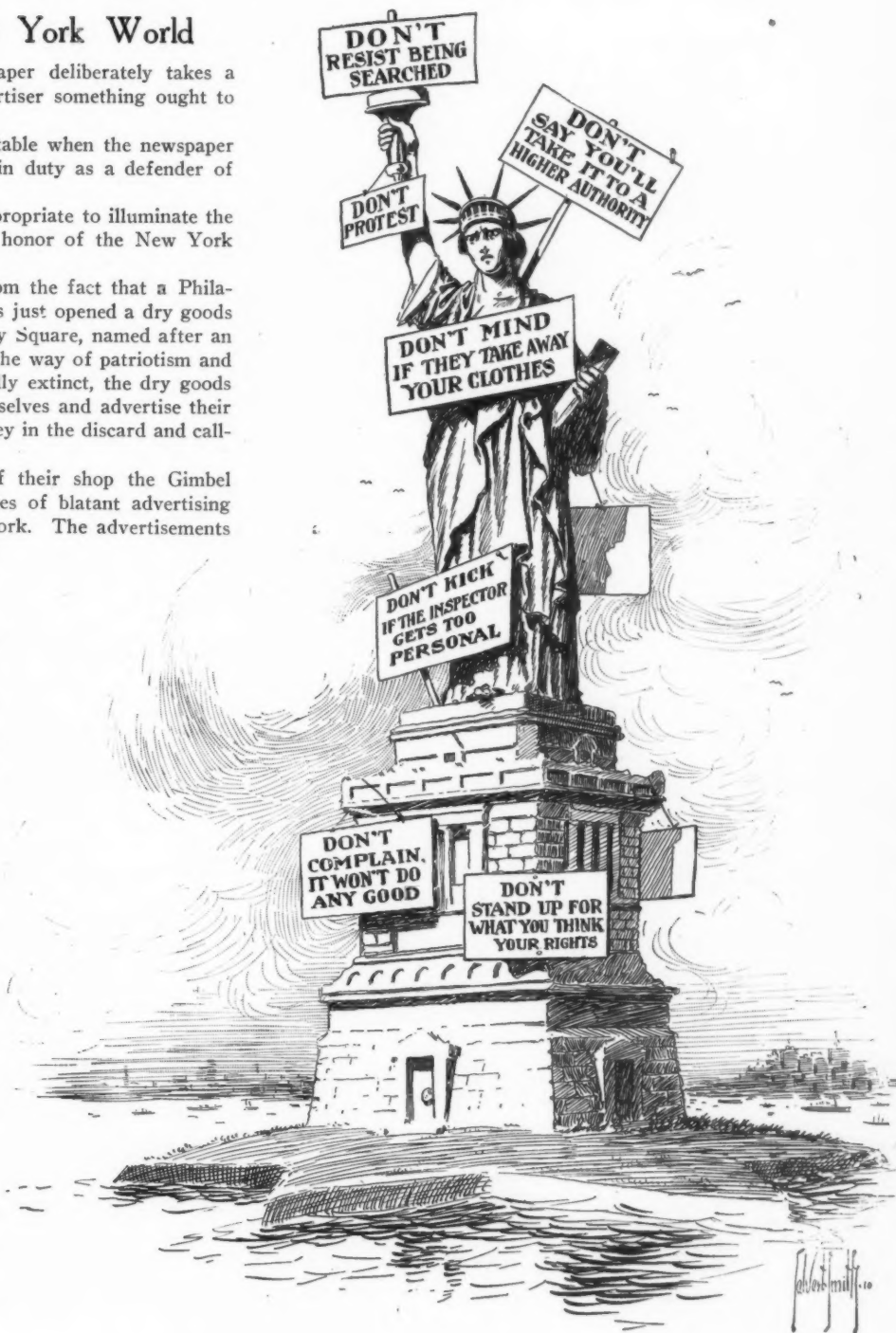
Such courage where a dollar of advertising patronage may be endangered, is so rare in a New York daily newspaper that LIFE cannot help extending to the *World* the assurance of its distinguished consideration.

#### In Some Instances

**LITTLE BOBBY:** What are "sins of omission"?

**UNCLE BOB:** Those we have forgotten to commit, but which we promptly attend to as soon as we are reminded of the oversight.

**NEVER** pin your faith to a woman who says she will be ready in five minutes—and is!



LIBERTY, THE STATUE THAT GUARDS OUR HARBOR



## A QUESTION OF SCENT

*Willie Antelope:* NOW, JOHNNY WARTHOG, YOU'RE "IT," AND IT'S OUR TURN TO HIDE. YOU MUST HOLD YOUR NOSE WHILE YOU COUNT A HUNDRED.

## How to Remove the Appendix

**O**WING to the growth of this industry we herewith append a few first aids to the appendicitized, or appendicitiseized, as some prefer to spell it.

Just as soon as you discover a pain in the region of the stomach call up your bank and find out the status of your account. If your balance is written in black or blue ink you have appendicitis, provided it hasn't already been removed, in which case you will have to find another means of reducing both the pain and the balance. But, if your balance is written in red ink, you have merely eaten something which disagreed with you.

Having fully determined upon having appendicitis the rest is easy. Call the doctor. Do not call the surgeon, for that would disturb the system. The dear old family doctor starts it off. Before he finishes he will have called in all his friendly practitioners in consultation and all his friendly surgeons in operation, meaning that some day, when you operate on your bank account for their benefit, there will be a boisterous melon-cutting bee. Do not try to discover how much each one gets. Simply rest content that the dear old family doctor knows what surgeons pay the best commissions—usually the poorest ones.

There are two things you shouldn't worry about. First, your life. The operation is simple. Otherwise the price would not be so high. And, besides, dead men pay few bills.

Secondly, do not worry about your bill. The dear old family doctor will attend to that, and it would do no good to worry. If you must worry, it is best to be broke in the first place.

## Life's Suffragette Contest

\$300 to the Winner

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

## CONDITIONS:

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

Manuscripts must be typewritten, and should be addressed to

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

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

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

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

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

## Unique Among Honeymoons

**Y**OUR honeymoon was a great success, was it not?"

"Simply unparalleled! Why, we came back home with money—and we still love each other!"



*The Visitor:* WON'T YOU COME OVER HERE AND TELL ME YOUR NAME?

*Child of Wealthy Parents:* NO, I WON'T. I'M JUST SICK AN' TIRED O' BEIN' INTERVIEWED.



Club Member: OH, YES, I'M VERY FOND OF EVELYN; BUT ONE HAS TO ADMIT SHE'S A TRIFLE EFFEMINATE.

### Meum et Tuum

**T**HERE came a burst of thundered sound.

"These are My Policies!" said the great man.

Once in a while some other would-be great man would attempt to edge in a word, but he was choked off quickly enough.

At last, when the great man paused for breath, a little, meek-looking individual at the edge of the crowd piped up:

"That's all right, Theodore, but don't forget it's us common voters that keeps up the premiums on your policies."

### The Taft Hotel

**T**HE New Haven House, a time-honored hotel in New Haven, Connecticut, just across the street from Yale College, is about to be torn down. It will be replaced by a bigger and more modern edifice, to be called the Taft Hotel.

There is no known hotel in Cambridge, Massachusetts, but if there was one just across the street from Harvard College, and it was torn down, would conservative investors replace it with a Hotel Roosevelt?

To be sure the Taft Hotel is being built, they say, with Taft money; but still its name shows confidence that Taft is a good name.

### Why is Capital Touchy?

**C**APITAL is proverbially touchy. At the slightest hint of regulation it threatens to take its mines and mills and quarries and franchises and skyscrapers and city lots and charters and fly away with them to some foreign clime, never again to play in the American backyard.

The reason for this extreme sensitiveness of capital, however, has never been made entirely clear. Is it because capital has been spoiled by overindulgence,

overcoddling and overprotection? If so, possibly two or three good round spankings would not come amiss.



"IGNORANT FOOLS! HAVE YOU NEVER SEEN A HOBBLE SKIRT BEFORE?"





A FULL LINE OF TALK

## Feet

OF all the vehicles we meet  
In air and sea and on the street,  
I humbly sing the praise of—feet.

It is not widely understood  
How safe are feet, how soundly good,  
How firm with supple hardihood.

Consider: feet run not away;  
Where feet are put, there feet will stay;  
Or, turned, feet promptly will obey.

Further consider: feet will not  
However worn, or pinched, or hot,  
Explode, and wreck your chariot.

And think: however feet may ache,  
How many million trips they make  
Without a blow-out or a break!

And though the feet are punctured, too,  
They mend themselves without ado,  
And plod along as good as new.

Feet need no license; feet may go  
In narrowest pathways to and fro;  
The fairest hidden nooks they know.

Feet linger through a pleasant scene;  
Feet run not out of gasoline;  
A handy brook, and feet are clean.

Feet in all weathers boldly run;  
Heedless of mud their miles are spun,  
Nor by the snow are feet undone.

Feet run not over dog or boy;  
Do not with raucous horn annoy,  
Nor throw their dust on others' joy.

In fine, on feet I'll travel far,  
The noblest vehicles there are—  
Till I can buy a touring-car!

Amos R. Wells

## Help from Philosophy

"TIME," said the philosopher, "is an illusion."

"You don't tell me!" exclaimed the business man. It was evident that he was highly pleased with the statement.

"Explain to me what you mean," he said.

"I am afraid that to your commonplace mind the thing will not be plain. But I shall do the best I can. Time is the name that we give to a succession of events. But in reality there is no succession."

"You don't say!"

"Yes, I do. Now, listen. At the present moment you are conscious of something."

"I am, indeed."

"Do you know what that something is?"

"I have a pretty fair idea."

"You think you have, but in reality you haven't. What I mean is that all the universe, all your feeling, everything in fact that comes within the range of your consciousness, is what we term phenomena. Very well. Just remember that."

"It's phenomena?"

"That's what I said. Or you may call it the contents of your consciousness. Well, now, what you are conscious of is only a particular combination of this phenomena which is called the present. Pretty soon this will change into another combination which we call the future. But don't you see there is no future, only another combination."

"You don't really mean it?"

"Of course I mean it. Nothing is ever lost. It's all the same, only it's just a new arrangement, consequently there is no such a thing as time."

"Will you put that down—and swear to it?"

"Certainly."

"Publish it in an affidavit?"

"If you like."

The business man turned to the philosopher with tears in his eyes.

"You have done me a great service," he said.

"In what way?"

"Why, I was under the impression—or delusion—that I had a note coming due to-morrow. But I will just read the man your affidavit and it will no doubt be all right."

## A Help for Harold

"DARLING," sighs Harold, "this separation is going to break my heart. Why, oh, why, must your parents take you away for two whole, long weeks?"

"Dearest," murmurs Millicent, "try to bear up. Be brave. I must go, for papa and mamma have promised Uncle Jebediah for a whole year that the family would make him this visit."

"But, oh, think, darling, of the long, lonely evenings I must spend without the rapture of holding you in my arms!"

"Harold," shyly whispers the fair young thing, "I have thought of that. And—I am going to leave the dress-maker's form mamma had made of me so my waists could be fitted—I am going to leave that here where you can call on it every evening just the same."



PLAYING THE HOSE

# Going After the Ultimate

One of the Greatest Expeditions of Modern Times Planned by Life  
Great Reward Offered. Help From All Quarters



LYMAN ABBOTT DUSTING OFF THE ULTIMATE

(Note: This picture is not referred to in the text. It is a little conceit of the artist.)

**T**HIS is a wonderful announcement. It will be received by many with incredulity. But our name and reputation are both behind it.

After mature deliberation LIFE has decided to send out a fully equipped expedition after the Ultimate.

Everything will be done to insure success. Dr. Lyman Abbott, Josiah Royce of Harvard, Hugo Munsterberg, President Taft and Pinkerton's Detective Agency are all with us. No expense will be spared.

Our first thought was to send out after the Destiny of Man, but we concluded, on mature deliberation, that this could wait. There is also another reason. Once we get the Ultimate within our grasp, the Destiny of Man will naturally follow. Wherever there is an Ultimate you can always count on certain others being present. Every respectable Ultimate is always accompanied by a Millennium and surrounded by Morality and Ethics, to say nothing of Transcendentalism and Being.

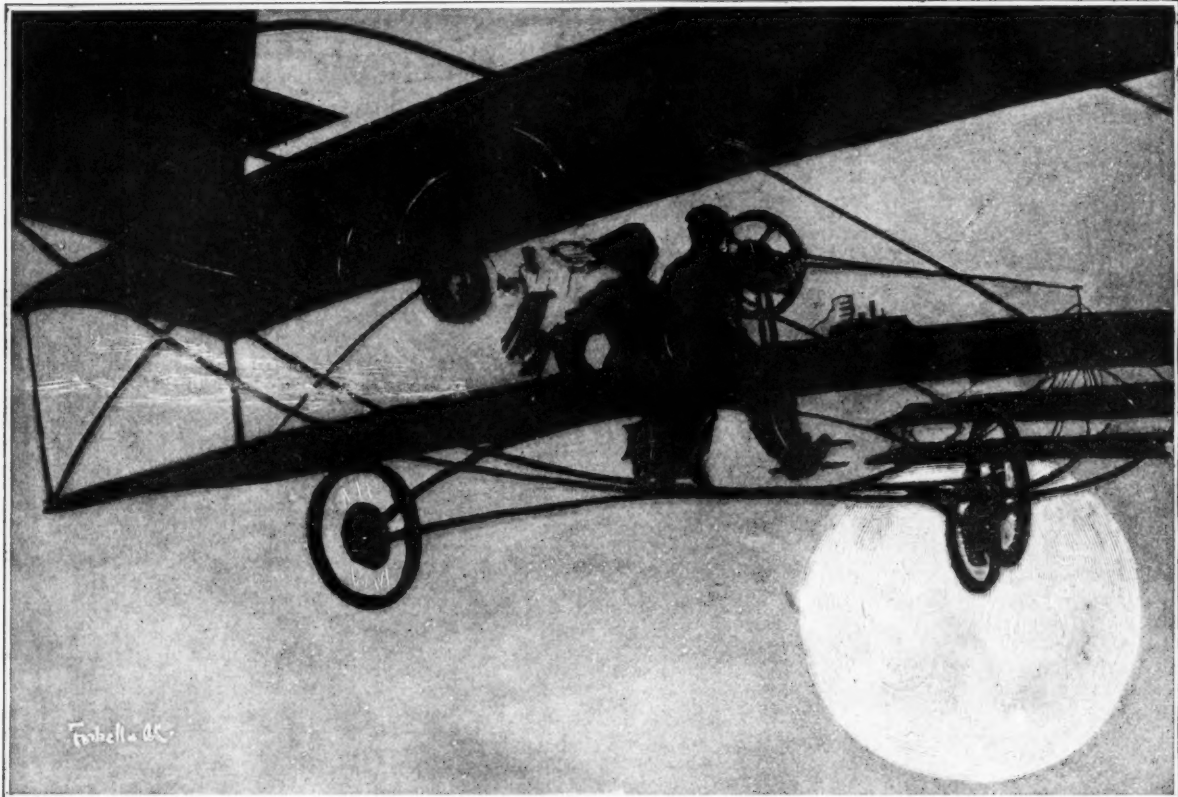
Once get the Ultimate by its tail and everything worth while will be accomplished.

LIFE will pay one million dollars in spot cash to the first one bringing the Ultimate to this office. It will first be submitted to a trained band of experts to see whether it is genuine or not. If genuine the money will be at once forthcoming.

Everybody is eligible.



WHERE THERE'S A WILL



"OH, HAROLD! ISN'T IT JUST LOVELY TO SIT HERE AND LOOK DOWN AT THE MOON?"

### The Ideal Man

THE Ideal Man would make a very successful criminal because of his incomparable skill in keeping himself concealed. All over the world there are millions of women, young and old, who are seeking him assiduously; there are voters who want to put him in charge of their affairs; there are preachers who want to hold him up for emulation; there are writers who want to describe and enlarge upon him; there are wives who want to shame their erring husbands by pointing him out.

Everyone is familiar with his appearance, for descriptions of him have been continuously sent broadcast ever since the art of printing was discovered, but somehow or other, every report that he has been discovered has later proved to be false.

And yet there is good reason to believe not only that there is an Ideal Man, but several of him. Where there is so much smoke there must be fire. They are lurking somewhere in clever disguises.

Why do they not come forward and claim the éclat that awaits them, you ask? They do not come forward because, being Ideal Men, they wisely avoid the dangers of a popularity run rampant. They have observed that every man who was ever suspected of being Ideal has turned out to be otherwise as soon as the public gaze was directed full upon him. Accordingly, they are fearful that the inability of these others to stand that public gaze with equanimity is exactly the point at which their ideality fell short.

*Franklin Gayforth.*

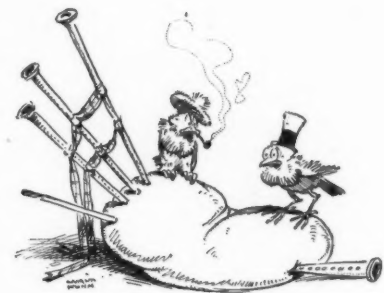
### Our Future

SEVERAL editors object to the New Nationalism on the ground that it threatens the future of our republic.

If that were the only danger we need not disturb our serenity in the least. Our confidence in the ability of posterity must remain firm and unshaken so long as we are willing to give it a large national debt to struggle with. If they can take care of that, as our national credi-

tors will, of course, insist that they should, they can take care of anything.

If, then, we may assure ourselves that the New Nationalism does not threaten the *present* life, peace and happiness of the republic, we might contract for it at once and pay for it, if necessary, on the installment plan.



*Bird With the High Hat:* GOODNESS! WHERE AM I?

"HOOT, MON; DINA YE KEN SCOTLAND WHEN YE SEE IT?"



Colleges and Writers

"In recruiting our service," says the San Francisco *Argonaut*, "trial has again and again been made of the college-bred youth, but never with any approach to success. We have never yet been able to find a college-bred youth, without a long subsequent practical drill, who could write clean English, or could even write a hand which the printer could read."

THE *Argonaut* has long been a clever paper, and it seems odd that it should not have attracted abler college-bred youth. Perhaps they are not attracted to journalism in San Francisco. Mr. Dana, late of the *Sun*, used to get plenty of them, but then his service was attractive and very instructive. The pay was good and the association profitable. The newspapers generally in this part of the country hire them freely, and so do the magazines.

Had you really a good job to offer the college-bred youth, *Argonaut*? Were the wages good, and was there due prospect of advancement and eventual affluence, or did you expect the distinction of being employed by you to make up for some deficiency in pecuniary remuneration and prospects?

Of course, extra-good writers are not a factory product and never were, and colleges can't make them and never did; but a very large proportion of the likely

lads seem to get to college in these days and the writing profession gets due share of good recruits from among them. But you know, *Argonaut*, that the writing profession is not yet and never has been a profession that attracted those collegemen who were rated the ablest and most promising. It is a far better profession than it used to be, but even now it is often a temporary makeshift for talent, or the refuge of hard-driven ability. Thoroughly well trained and educated men are still far scarcer in it here than in England, and though in certain ways it is a great school—a wonderful school—it needs far more men of sound preliminary general education than it gets.

But writers, *Argonaut*—such writers as you might appreciate—you know how it is about them. They are writers largely because that is what happened to them and they couldn't help it, and because they could do better at that than at anything else. Don't lay it up against the contemporary colleges that they don't "produce" them. The colleges do some of them good; others they don't catch. Life is their school. Stevenson fooled around in a Scotch university and got benefit. Thackeray looked in at Cambridge and saw there very much what he saw elsewhere. But Kipling, Dickens,



*Crow Raffles* (home late from the club): IT'S ALL VERY WELL TO STEAL JEWELRY AND TABLEWARE, BUT WHY WAS I EVER FOOL ENOUGH TO FETCH HOME THAT WATCH?

Mark Twain, Conrad—why, even Henry James never went to college!

There is no particular connection between college and writers of eminent talent. It happens to some of them to go to college and to others of them not to. Those that go are apt to get good out of it, and those that don't, get good out of something else. Let us all be thankful that the profession of letters is one to which a college decree is not and can never become an indispensable ticket. In that profession it is anyhow so long as you get there. If you know how, you know how, and no matter where you got it.

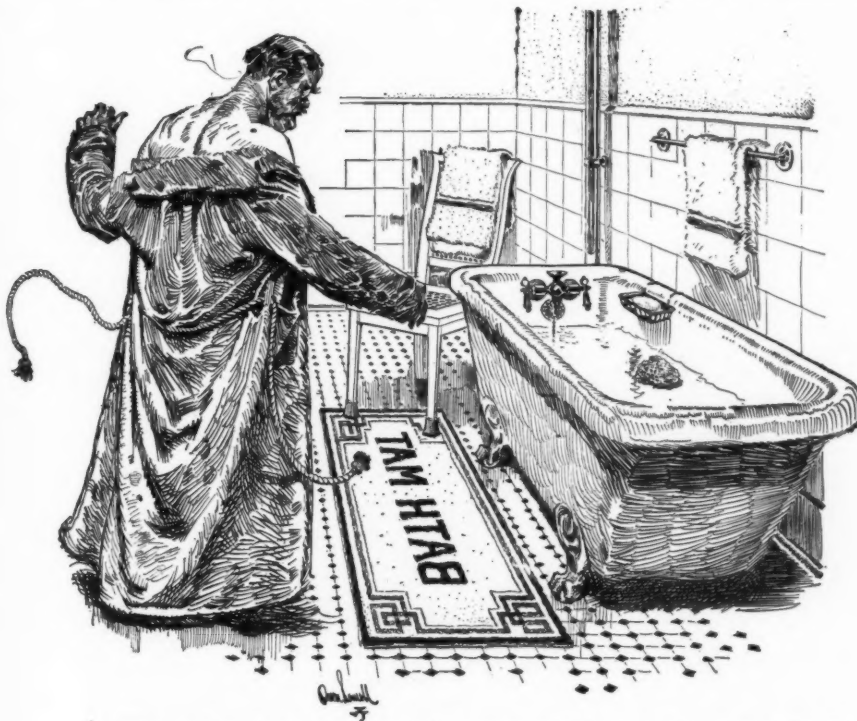
E. S. M.

Things Beautiful

WHERE is the inverted progress which we so lately witnessed? Where are the city beautiful, the house beautiful, the life beautiful, etc., which threatened to revolutionize us? Can the census show that we have achieved these desiderata or was it all merely a misplaced confidence in a misplaced adjective?

NODD: I've got a couple of thousand saved up to decorate my house with.

TODD: What folly! Buy an automobile, and you won't care whether your house is decorated or not.



Visiting Briton: "T-A-M H-T-A-B"—NAME OF THE VILLA, I TAKE IT. ONE OF THOSE 'STRAORDINARY INDIAN NAMES. RUMMY WORD IN THE MOUTH, THOUGH.

## The Test



IT was with a light heart that young Bowlson bounded up the steps to the Peterby house. He was very much in love with Miss Mabel Peterby, and he had reasons—some of them quite substantial—to think that his adoration was returned.

He was ushered into the back parlor. In a moment he was joined by Miss Mabel.

"What is the answer, dear?" he whispered, scarcely waiting for her to sit down beside him on the sofa.

At this moment Mabel's father entered the room with a formidable pair of pincers.

"Excuse me, young people," he said politely, "but this jet needs a slight re-adjustment. I will be through in a moment."

He tinkered with the jet, screwing it and unscrewing it, peering into it and blowing through it. At last the job was done and he departed. Bowlson, beside himself with impatience, turned once again, unheeding the sound of distant hammering.

"Say that it is all right," he whispered, "I must have you for my little wife."

In reply Mabel's face grew sober. She turned and looked him fully in the face.

"Now, Jack," she said, "we may as well understand each other. Of course, I like you, but there are other things more important. We shall, I hope—that is, in case all is well—be married a long time."

"Forever!"

"And it is important that we get on well together—practically. There must be no friction. You see, I have received a modern education. I know already something about married life—cooking, sewing, hiring servants and nursing. Papa has insisted upon all that. He is very practical. It wouldn't do, therefore, to marry you unless we understand each other perfectly."

Bowlson shrank back mentally. A sense of his inadequacy almost unmanned him. He had frequently observed on his numerous visits to the Peterby house Mr. Peterby's knowledge of practical affairs. Indeed, the sound of hammering and sawing was quite usual. He began to hedge.

"Isn't a fine disposition worth something?" he asked.

"Yes, but it is only a part. You must be able to do things. Can you tinker?"

"Tinker?" repeated Bowlson. "Oh,

yes! I suppose so. I once put on an automobile tire," he said brightly.

"Ah, but are you what is termed a handy man around a house?"

"I should be willing to try," said her lover timidly. "Mabel, I will do anything for you."

"That isn't the point. Of course you would. But you know a good-natured willingness, without the skill and experience, would count for nothing. You must have a genius for it—you must just love it for its own sake. Hear Papa now. That is the way he works. We scarcely ever have to call any one in from the outside. Can you do all that? *Do you love it for its own sake?*" she whispered.

"Yes, yes," hoarsely whispered Bowlson, desperate with love and anxiety. "I am sure I could. I know it," he went on. "Nothing I dote on more than going around with a set of tools. Plumbing! I can't wait for it to get out of order. Faucets are my specialty. I love to take up floors and put them down again. Picture hanging is a passion with me. Beating carpets—"

She held up a warning finger.

"Be careful," she said. "Don't, in your enthusiasm, exaggerate, dear, because you will have an opportunity to put your skill to the test. I wouldn't marry any man unless I had fully tried him out. Papa agrees with me in this."

"What do you mean?" chattered Bowlson, turning pale.

"I mean this. Papa is going away on a trip to-morrow. Fishing. At first we couldn't persuade him to go, because he feared that something might happen to the house. But I suddenly thought of a brilliant idea. I suggested to him that you come here and take charge of things.

And that would give me a chance to see what you can do. You see, we begin house-cleaning to-morrow, and Papa says there is so much to be done. If he didn't like fishing so much and if he didn't care so much for me, nothing could persuade him to go at this important time. But it's all right. Everything has been arranged."

"You mean," said Bowlson weakly, "that you want me to come and—"

"Yes, yes. You'll have to get leave of absence for a few days and help us out. You see, dear, it's a test. Of course," she added, "if you really love and want me you will come anyway, even if you don't like the work, but—"

She gazed at him with a sweet smile.

"Now that you tell me that you do like it, you will have a splendid time. You can take your luncheon with us. We won't have much, of course. We never do at these upset times. But never mind. You will come, will you not?"

Bowlson gathered himself together by a supreme effort. But he loved Mabel more than he said, and he was young and strong.

"Yes, darling," he ventured—the "darling" for the first time—"I will come."

\* \* \*

It was four o'clock the next afternoon. Mabel, quietly reading a best seller in a secluded part of the living room, suddenly raised her head. The methodical sound of a rug being beaten in the back yard had stopped. There was an ominous silence. The sound of feet dragging themselves through the house could be heard. Hastily throwing down the book and springing to a pair of half hemmed curtains, Mabel waited.

A haggard form crossed the threshold.



Timid Bachelor: MERCY, I DO BELIEVE THERE'S A WOMAN UNDER THE BED!

LIFE'S INFALLIBLE FORTUNE TELLER

If you were born on

October



Your future wife will be a professional elocutionist. She will practice on you. Eventually you will go into the wilds of Alaska to prospect for gold.

20

Your future husband will be an inveterate smoker, not of tobacco but of hams.



Your future wife will have an energetic temper and a large command of language. No one has yet invented a lightning-rod to make you safe from this combination.

21

Your future husband will have a broad-gauge thirst and a narrow-gauge income. You will become expert in making last year's gowns fit this year's styles.



Your future wife will be vain of the smallness of her feet. The tightness of her shoes will keep you constantly in debt for cab-hire.

22

Your future husband will detest rag-time music, and as it is the only kind you care to play he will end his days in a padded cell.



A voice freighted with care and desperation broke the stillness.

"Good-bye!"

It was the voice of Bowlson.

"What do you mean, dear? Surely—"

Mabel smiled up at him serenely.

"Why things are not half done," she said, "you don't mean to say that you are tired?"

"Tired! That's not the word for it. I am dead. And what is more, I have come to my senses. Mabel Peterby, I love you better than anything on earth. But never again for me! During the short space of seven hours I have ruined your gas and plumbing system, put four doors out of order and spoiled a kitchen range. I want to tell you that I know nothing of house affairs; neither do I intend to learn. If I couldn't make money enough to hire some one else to do manual labor for me I would go out and drown myself; but as for being a man of all work around any girl's house, not for me! Farewell!"

He staggered as sternly as he could up to where she stood.

"You can marry me as I am," he whispered, "or not at all."

He started feebly for the door, but a pair of clinging arms wound around his neck.

"Jack, dear," said a soft voice, "don't you understand? Don't you see that you are just the kind of a man I

need. I wanted to make sure of you, that is all. Papa has been the trial of my life for ever since I can remember—a perfect nuisance around the house morning, noon and night—and I made up my mind that I wouldn't marry a man like him for all the money in the world."

He lay on the sofa and gazed up at her joyfully.

"If you mean that, dear," he said, "send for a bottle of whiskey, have a square meal cooked and telephone for a minister."

Despondent Father Vaughan

PREACHING in Montreal the other day, Father Vaughan declared that

"We are living in a day when you may do what you like, provided you are not found out; in a day when the relations between the sexes take one back to Pagan times, when the garbage on which men and women feed is as foul and loathsome as the stuff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged troth can make it long and endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, no room in which to move but in the churches.

Nonsense! Father, nonsense! We are living in no such day—nor are our neighbors in Montreal to whom you preached. What gave you the idea that we are such hard characters and eat garbage? For confirmation of your remarks you invite us to "read the story

of present-day life, as it is reflected in society, as it is mirrored forth on the stage, as it is shown up in the law courts, as it is writ large on our bookstalls, or, if you will, as it is published in society journals, in the monthly magazine, in the weekly pictorial and in the daily press." None of these sources of information seems so good to us as personal consideration of the people we know, and who advertise comparatively little either in society, on the stage, in the law courts, in the bookstalls or even in the press. Really you would be surprised to know what a considerable proportion of half-way decent people there are left; decent, faulty, struggling people, some of them without automobiles, very many of them with children whom they are trying to bring up to be useful characters.

Sometimes when we get up from a course of reading in the fifteen-cent magazines—do you read our fifteen-cent magazines and our ten-cent *Outlook*, Father Vaughan?—we think there could never have been a day when so many competent hands were busy with good tools grubbing up sin and casting it out, and working to make the Galilee standard rule.

You are too despondent, Reverend Sir; Truly you are. There's more doing hereabouts for the betterment of humanity than you realize. When we read your discourse at Montreal we had to pinch ourself to be sure we were not reading an account of Mayor Gaynor's misdeeds in one of the Hearst papers, or the *World's* description of the calamities that the Colonel is about to bring down on mankind.

Sin, sir, is an old habit and hard to break up, but there are lots and lots of people that we know about that are not overpleased with it and make constant and strenuous efforts—not always with the best judgment—to abate it and keep it out of fashion.

Stay with us awhile, good sir, and read our fifteen-cent magazines, and learn to know us better. You will find us very imperfect people but you will not find that the great mass of us are rotten, or that our world is going to Ballyhoo. St. Paul talked about the Romans somewhat as you talk about us, and in due time the Romans went to pot. But there has been a lot done to better the world since then. We're not going to pot at all! Just you wait and see!

Newport

"WELL, old fellow, how's your wife?"  
"Which one?"



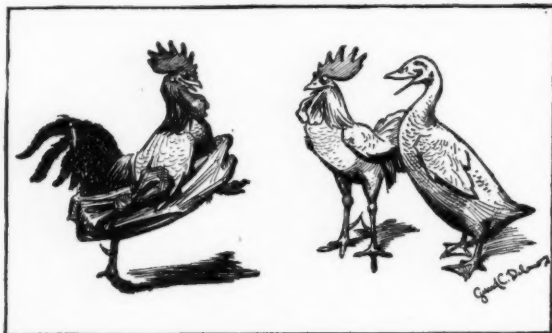


### Almost a Surfeit of Musical Pieces

**T**HE things of most importance that "Judy Forget" were her name and address. A shock in a railroad accident gave her an attack of aphasia and she found herself in the embarrassing position of the dog sent by express who ate his tag. As musical shows go, this unusual suggestion ought to have given us something like a real plot, but as usual the music got in its deadly work on the librettist and a good basic idea piffled out into nothing. But plots are not essential to musical shows and Mr. Avery Hopwood, after enunciating the preliminary idea,

contented himself with supplying some funny lines, a few singable verses and numerous situations where Miss Marie Cahill could create laughter. The generally imitative and unoriginal music of the main score leads to the belief that several songs which set the audience to humming and whistling must have been interpolated. At all events, these irrelevant ditties are thrown in at regular intervals without relation to the rest of the story or score.

Miss Cahill has not changed her personality, which is always good-natured, and seems to have the faculty of inspiring good nature in those who see and hear her. She is still plump and jolly and makes the most of a voice more notable for a curious penetrative quality of sweetness than brilliancy or volume. Her company contains no one who looms up with a special distinction, but a good singing chorus, well-trained for ensemble effect, numerous changes of handsome costumes and elaborate settings make "Judy Forget" a musical show with more than the ordinary appeal to that section of the public which never seems to get enough of this kind of entertainment.



"WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, A BASKET OF EGGS?"  
 "SH! I'M ON MY WAY TO A MASQUERADE, DISGUISED AS A HAT."



THE producers of the American edition of "The Girl in the Train" seem to have overlooked the fact that in a musical piece it is quite essential that some of the cast shall be able to sing. Even in an operetta, where the spoken lines are in the majority, singing voices are necessary. "The Girl in the Train" has some charming music in the Viennese waltz school so much in vogue just now, and properly rendered it would do a great deal toward the general success of the piece. But with performers who lose whole bars in their throats—there is no suggestion of intemperance in the statement—this feature of the entertainment loses most of its value.

The operetta has a story connected with some misdoings or alleged misdoings in a sleeping car. The presumption is that on the continent this story might have been elucidated with some details, excised from the American version, which rendered it piquant and understandable as a plot. The fumigation process, which might wisely have been extended to some objectionable lines still retained, has left the story rather vague and pointless.

The settings and costumes of "The Girl in the Train" are attractive and the music is sparkling, qualifications perhaps sufficient to give the piece a temporary vogue. The great success of "The Merry Widow" is responsible for the rush of pieces of this character to the American stage, and this one, like several others, only emphasizes a fact which may eventually penetrate the managerial mind. This is that seductive waltz music is not of itself enough to insure the attractiveness of even an operetta.

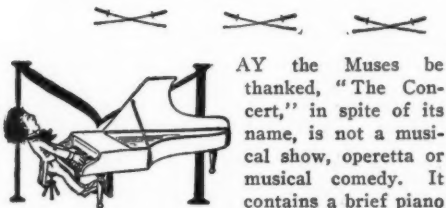
**B**ESIDES a liberal supply of the apparently needful waltz music, "Madame Troubadour" has several numbers written in the brilliantly tuneful style of Offenbach's comic operas. This inspires dancing which is reminiscent of the *can can* of yore, but modified by the contemporary Viennese and Apache methods. Musically "Madame Troubadour" is far ahead of anything now on the New York stage, except "Hans the Flute Player." Its composer, Felix Albani, seems to have saturated himself with the comic opera music of the sixties and seventies in the last century and then superimposed a layer of the most up-to-date methods of Vienna and Paris. The result is that he pushes to the breaking point the singing and dancing abilities of a cast including Grace La Rue, Georgia Caine, Messrs. Charles Angelo, Van Rensselaer Wheeler and two not famous but clever young women named Anna Wheaton and Doris Goodwin. These last two had a quarreling song so well composed and well executed that it came very near being the feature of the production.

This operetta also has a story which starts off well with the discontent of a lady whose husband devotes himself to studying about the ways of the troubadours. Why it might not just as well have been cabbages or pyramid-building is not evident, except that one musical number is written in the style of the old *chansons*. The plot doesn't really matter, because it dies of anemia somewhere along about the beginning of the third act. As the dialogue concerns itself mostly with marital infidelity and amatory indiscriminacy it seems a pity that the whole of "Madame Troubadour" could not have

been confined to the delightful score and to some of the singable lyrics Mr. Joseph Herbert has supplied.

The cast is, on the whole, a good one, as comic operas go, and should give an enjoyable performance when it gets shaken down into its work. Grace La Rue, who heads it, has not an especially agreeable voice, but sings with ease, precision and considerable power. She has an interesting personality and an evident intelligence which should lead her to get a little less crudity and more elegance into her speech. Georgia Caine improves with experience and has gained a vivacity which tells effectively in the character of a flirtatious maid. Mr. Wheeler, as a man of fashion, and Mr. Angelo, as the husband, managed to sing and act acceptably in two very hazy rôles.

One of the most pleasing things about "Madame Troubadour" is that it has no show girls, no chorus girls, no pony ballet and no chorus men in frock coats and top hats.



AY the Muses be thanked, "The Concert," in spite of its name, is not a musical show, operetta or musical comedy. It contains a brief piano solo, but as it is essential to the plot of this very diverting comedy, and is, in fact, played by a competent performer in the wings, it is not offensive. The characters, however, are for the most part musical, or interested in music, as incarnated in the person of a piano virtuoso and teacher. The concert, which gives the comedy its title is not a real concert, but a pretended one, which the hero-pianist uses as a pretext for his absence on a philandering trip.

Mr. Ditrichstein adapted the piece from a play by Herman Bahr, and also impersonates the hero, Arany, the pianist. As we are not entirely unacquainted with the personal worship that silly women lavish on singers and musicians the motive of the play does not suffer by translation to American surroundings. Of course the adapter has had the advantage of Mr. Belasco's assistance in the arrangement and staging. The result is delightful in its completeness and finish. Mr. Ditrichstein's accent is no handicap in this rôle and he plays it with an apparently thorough familiarity with the vanities, childishness and other peculiarities of the professional musician spoiled by a woman or

women. The cast is a small one, although there are a number of names on the bill identifying the regiment of good-looking and handsomely-gowned young women supplied by Mr. Belasco to give atmosphere to Arany's studio.

Janet Beecher gives a delightful and artistic impersonation of the piano-hero's wife, who



"MADAME X" HEARS "HANS THE FLUTE PLAYER"

knows his temperament and the uselessness of trying to hold him to account for his numerous and therefore dangerous infidelities. She tempers the character with just the requisite amount of dignity and humor, its basic quality being a tolerant common sense. There may be no such woman on earth but this promising young actress fulfills admirably the imagination of an author's brain. Those two excellent actors, Mr. William Morris and Mr. John W. Cope, were essential and competent, the first as a very cool-headed doctor saving his wife from her infatuation and the second as an Irishman with the rheumatism and a philosophic spirit.

In the admirably quiet and refined

Scrambled Dramas

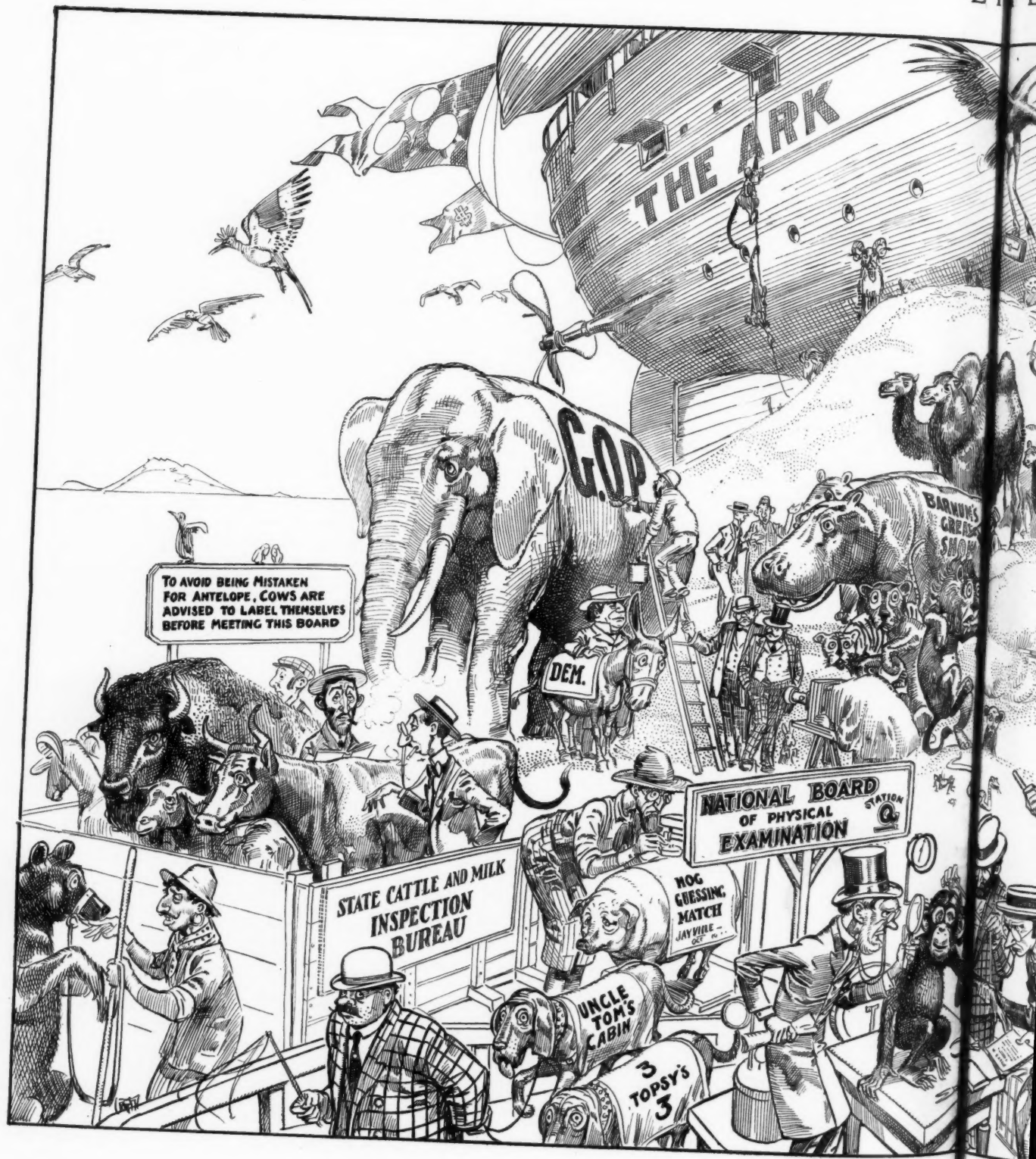


"BABY MINE" TRAVELS WITH "THE COMMUTERS"

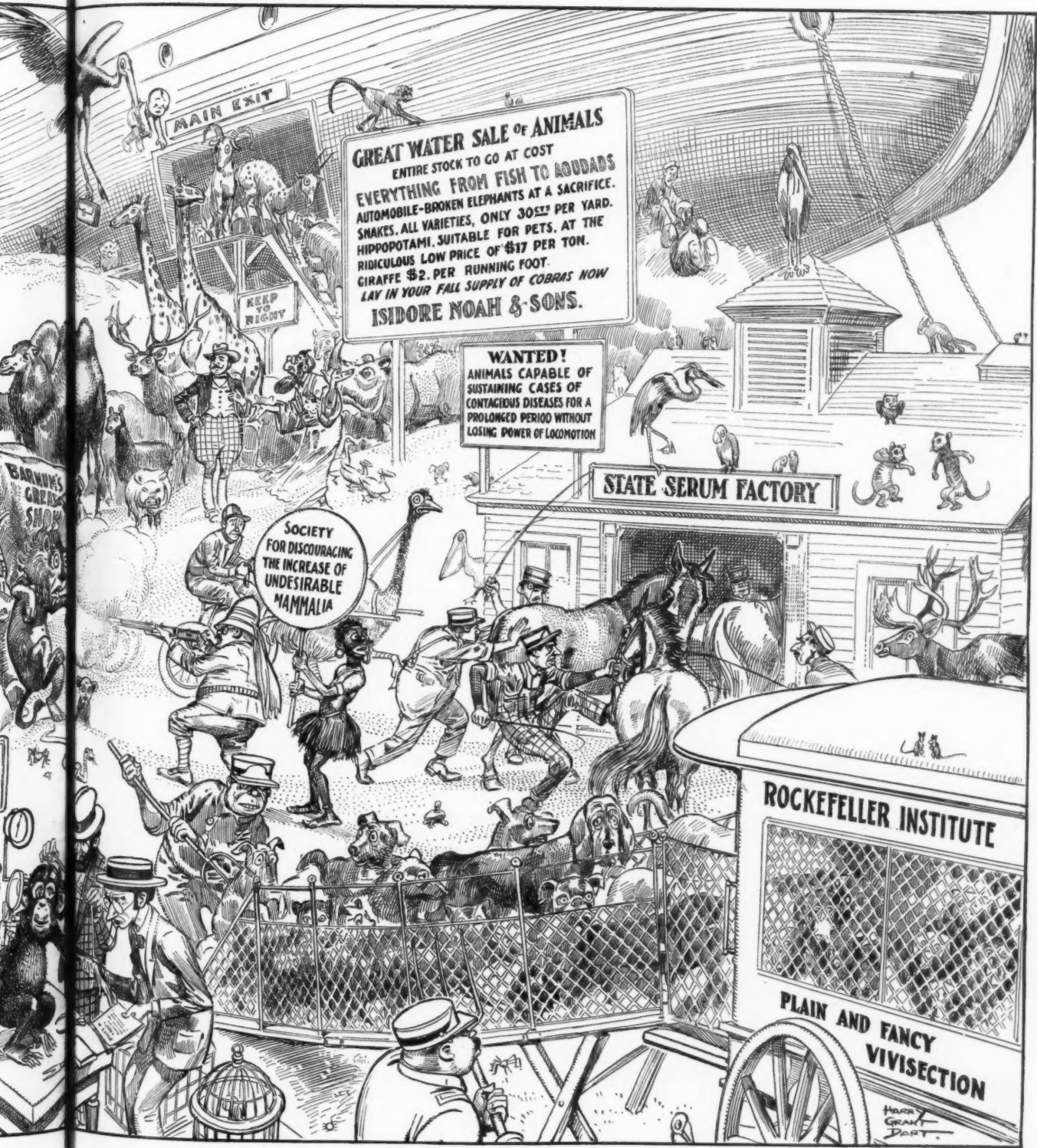
staging of this thoroughly enjoyable comedy, Mr. Belasco gives denial to the claim that he can only do big, garish or unusual things requiring theatre eccentricities for their effectiveness. Metcalfe.

CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

- Astor—Last week of "Seven Days." Has laughed itself into one of the longest runs ever enjoyed by a farce in New York.
- Belasco—"The Concert." See above.
- Bijou—"New York." Notice later.
- Broadway—Marie Cahill in "Judy Forgot." See above.
- Casino—"He Came from Milwaukee." Mr. Sam Bernard in musical show of the familiar Casino brand.
- Comedy—"The Family," by Robert H. Davis. Notice later.
- Criterion—"The Commuters." The suburbanite and his habits made laughable.
- Daly's—"Baby Mine." Diverting farce based on the difficulties of a young married couple.
- Empire—"Smith." Mr. John Drew and capable support in thin but polite comedy of contemporary London life.
- Gaiety—"Get Rich Quick Wallingford." The confidence man in his amusing aspects.
- Garden—"The Rosary." Notice later.
- Garrick—Mr. Kyrle Bellew in "The Scandal" by Henri Bataille. Notice later.
- Globe—"The Girl in the Train." See above.
- Hackett—"Mother." Agreeable domestic drama particularly notable for Miss Emma Dunn's good acting in the title part.
- Herald Square—"Tillie's Nightmare." Big musical show enlivened by the broad humor of Fraulein Marie Dressler.
- Hippodrome—Color, sensation and skill in ballet, spectacle and circus.
- Hudson—"The Deserters," with Helen Ware as the star. Drama of army life. Moderately interesting.
- Knickerbocker—Last week of "Our Miss Gibbs." London musical farce of not distinguished merit.
- Lyceum—"Decorating Clementine." Intensely French and extremely witty farcical comedy. Well acted.
- Lyric—"Madame Troubadour." See above.
- Manhattan Opera House—"Hans the Flute Player." Comic opera deserving of the name in score, book and manner of presentation.
- Maxine Elliott's—The lady after whom the theatre was named in a revival of her last season's amusing light comedy, "The Inferior Sex."
- Nasimova—"The Little Damsel." Curious and rather interesting little comedy of an unusual aspect of life in London.
- New—Elaborate production of Maeterlinck's poetic and mystic fairy drama, "The Blue Bird."
- Republic—"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," dramatized by Miss Charlotte Thompson. Refreshing and charming episodes of child life in New England.
- Wallack's—"Alias Jimmy Valentine." Melodrama with a reformed convict as the hero.
- Weber's—"Alma, Where Do You Live?" High-flavored European musical farce. Remodeled for the American stage and made commonplace.







**GREAT WATER SALE OF ANIMALS**  
 ENTIRE STOCK TO GO AT COST  
 EVERYTHING FROM FISH TO AOUADABS  
 AUTOMOBILE-BROKEN ELEPHANTS AT A SACRIFICE.  
 SNAKES, ALL VARIETIES, ONLY 30¢ PER YARD.  
 HIPPOPOTAMI, SUITABLE FOR PETS, AT THE  
 RIDICULOUS LOW PRICE OF \$17 PER TON.  
 GIRAFFE \$2. PER RUNNING FOOT.  
 LAY IN YOUR FALL SUPPLY OF COBRAS NOW  
**ISIDORE NOAH & SONS.**

**WANTED!**  
 ANIMALS CAPABLE OF  
 SUSTAINING CASES OF  
 CONTAGIOUS DISEASES FOR A  
 PROLONGED PERIOD WITHOUT  
 LOSING POWER OF LOCOMOTION

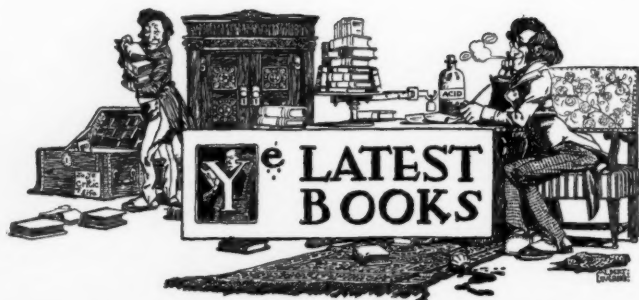
**STATE SERUM FACTORY**

**SOCIETY  
 FOR DISCOURAGING  
 THE INCREASE OF  
 UNDESIRABLE  
 MAMMALIA**

**ROCKEFELLER INSTITUTE**

**PLAIN AND FANCY  
 VIVISECTION**

HARRY GRANT  
 DART



DEAR readers of this column upon the latest books, I come to you half-puzzled and half-awed, like the child in the threadbare story, with a "perfectly good cat" that I have found in the literary ashcan. Do not, however, think that I come asking you a guileless question. I come, rather, to call our joint attention to a mystery. If it please you to smile at my bewilderment before this mystery, smile away without fear of offense; but do not think to enlighten me by saying: "Why, dear, the cat is dead." If I were grown up enough to feel that I explained a mystery by giving it a name I could have named the event myself. For it is an obvious fact that *An Affair of Dishonor*, by William De Morgan (Henry Holt, \$1.50), differs from everything that has come to us previously from his pen as lifeless clay differs from living spirit. This is a fact so inescapable that a reviewer, knowing himself to be unworthy to so much as touch the laces of Mr. De Morgan's genius, cannot but recognize it beyond peradventure. It is a fact so definite that you yourselves will confidently expect the reviewer more or less glibly to announce it. It is so unexpected that the coroners of literature will sit upon the case and the faculty of critics will perform *post mortems* and issue bulletins of explanation. Yet, since the only thing that is absent from the body of this death is the only thing that no one of us has ever been able to isolate or to define—the intangible essence that we call William De Morgan—one is impelled to touch it with a certain mystified humility. *An Affair of Dishonor* is the story of an English libertine of the seventeenth century who, having betrayed a girl of good family, kills her father in a duel and by keeping this knowledge from his victim sets in motion a train of tritely conceived and laboriously developed situations. It is a tale that a decade or two ago would blithely have been dubbed an historical romance; yet would at that period have passed unnoticed among a host of tales quite as "historical," considerably more romantic and vastly more entertaining. One imagines—for, being human, one must imagine something—that a quarter of a century or so ago, when Mr. De Morgan was a boy of forty or forty-five, some blind stirring of his future self led him secretly to try his hand at imitative fiction. One imagines the result as lying perdu in some for-

gotten pigeonhole of youthful treasures. But one tries in vain to imagine why it has now been given to the public instead of to the flames.

THERE has appeared among the first fall novels another fiction that is here bracketed with Mr. De Morgan's because it offers so complete an antithesis to it. *An Affair of Dishonor*, though born in the direct line, if not of the blood-royal at least of the blood-noble of English literature, is still-born and has the features of a changeling. Moreover, it is significant to this generation or to another, only in so far as its turning out to be either an error in policy or a breakdown in performance may later shed light upon the art-life of its author. *The House of Bondage*, by Reginald Wright Kauffman (Moffat, Yard, \$1.35), on the other hand, is not even distantly related to literature. It is an ephemeral fiction, of excellent technique, it is true, but with its fictional form acknowledgedly chosen and craftsmanly used for the purpose of publicity. Yet it contains an earnest warning and a bravely delivered challenge that the generation to which it is addressed may successfully, but cannot safely or honestly, ignore. It is the story of a sixteen-year-old girl-child, who, in a moment of blind rebellion against the unintelligible injustices of a work-ridden home, is induced by a little kindness and a promise of marriage to run away; and who wakes to find herself, not a lost soul—since her soul had never sprouted—but a tethered animal in the human stockyards of the under-world. It is a story of the tangle of politics and graft and greed and weakness and lust and necessity and despair that make the web of life in that horror-driven hell. It is a terrible story; perhaps the most terrible that the modern creed of self-knowledge-before-self-help has wrought

with which to slit the swathings of self-delusion. But it is not a sensation-seeking story and it is not a curiosity-pandering story. It is not written in the wheedling tones of the slum-conductor, but in the challenging voice of the moral surgeon. In effect, it says to the amateur reformers, idealists, altruists and analysts of the day: "If you are going to alter the world by looking life in the face, then tear the veil from the face of life. If you really mean to cure the blight on the branches of society, begin by daring to examine the roots of the tree." In short, it lifts the lid from the covered mouth of the pit and bids those who are in earnest look down at that above which they stand. It may be added for the comforting of the tender-minded, that as this book is no poet's vision of the inferno, and no self-seeker's exploiting of the allures of vice, but a first-hand glimpse of a hell that has no glimmers at close quarters, the conventional question of "morality" does not enter into its consideration. It is not addressed to the young or to the squeamish. But the author



#### A SECRET

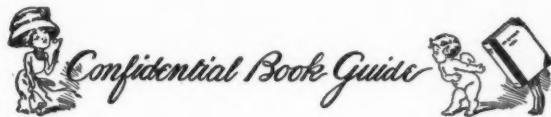
He: I AM GROWING A MOUSTACHE, YOU KNOW.

She: YES, SO SOME ONE WAS TELLING ME.



DEVOTEES

has placed "Caveat Emptor" on the title-page and the book can do no more (as it can do no less) than horrify those who read it unawares. *J. B. Kerfoot.*



*An Affair of Dishonor*, by William De Morgan. See above.  
*Astir*, by John Adams Thayer. The autobiography of an American hustler. Interesting alike for its conscious and its unconscious self-revelations.  
*The Crowds and the Veiled Woman*, by Marian Cox. An ambitious experiment in symbolic mysticism. Brilliant, grandiloquent uncanny and dull by turns.  
*The Elm Tree on the Mall*, by Anatole France. An exquisitely executed cross-section of French provincialism.  
*The Fourth Dimension Simply Explained*. Edited by Henry P. Manning. A chance to turn fascinating mental somersaults under competent instruction.  
*Franklin Winslow Kane*, by Anne Douglas Sedgwick. A quiet tale of delicate yet deft character delineation.  
*The Fruit of Desire*, by "Virginia Demarest." A solution of the marriage question that seems to have been written in earnest but can only be taken as a joke.  
*The House of Bondage*, by Reginald Wright Kauffman. See above.  
*Karl Marx, His Life and Work*, by John Spargo. A piece of work that fails to gratify the interest that it arouses.  
*The Master Girl*, by Ashton Hilliers. One of the most original and interesting stories of the year.  
*The Meddings of Eve*, by William John Hopkins. A pair of diaphanous short stories in which the characters of *The Clammer* reappear.  
*Once Aboard the Luger*, by A. S. M. Hutchinson. An amusing

mixture of realism and extravaganza by a writer with a gift of satire and the incubus of an artificial style.  
*Rest Harrow*, by Maurice Hewlett. A sequel to *Half Way House* and *Open Country* that no readers of those books should miss and no one else should read.  
*The Russian Road to China*, by Lindon Bates, Jr. An interesting account of an unusual journey.  
*The Theory of the Theatre*, by Clayton Hamilton. Analytical and critical essays of wide scope and real insight.  
*Types from City Streets*, by Hutchins Hapgood. Gleanings in local Bohemia. A mass of excellent literary raw material.  
*The Varmint*, by Owen Johnson. A new Lawrenceville School story quite as good as *The Eternal Boy*.  
*The Way Up*, by M. P. Wilcox. An elaborate study of social and sociological struggle in a Devonshire industrial town.

### Thoughtful

**W**ILKER (*to his friend, a guest over Sunday*): Now, old fellow, if you wish to take a bath in the morning, just open your door, walk down this hall, turn to your right, go up a pair of stairs, and the bathroom is the third door on the right.

**THE FRIEND**: Will I be likely to meet anybody?

**WILKER** (*with a superior smile*): You might at one time, but things are different now. Just attach this auto horn and blow it vigorously before you come out.

### Two Dilemmas

"I WANT to see you just a minute," says the lady at the bottom of the steps, "but this hobble skirt is so tight I can't climb the stairs. You come out, won't you?"

"I would if I could, but this new hat of mine is too wide to go through the doorway," sighs the one on the inside.



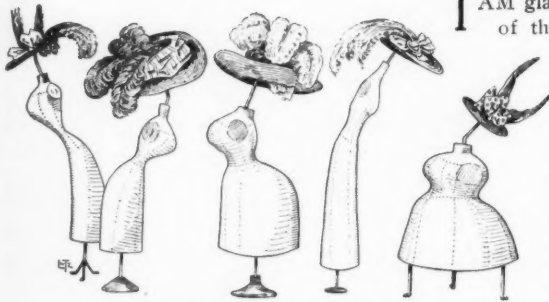
## Telling Strokes from Priscilla

READING between the lines, dear sisters, you will discern in this apparently innocent news paragraph another insidious attack by the tyrant man on the few remaining liberties of our down-trodden sex:

Guido C. Groebe, president of the Groebe-McGovern Company, of Newark, may lose the sight of his right eye as a result of an injury suffered while attending the Vanderbilt cup race last Saturday. He was assisting a woman member of his party to alight from his auto at the race-course when she tripped and her hatpin penetrated his right eye. It is thought that the sight has been destroyed.

It was the man's own fault. What earthly right had he to put his eye in the way of the useful hatpin necessary to hold in

place what was doubtless an extremely large and handsome arrangement of feathers, fins, furs and ribbons collected from the four corners of the earth to enhance the beauty and charm of the wearer? It is woman's inherent right to deck her person in any way she sees fit, barbarous or civilized. Give us the ballot and we will protect this right by law.



I AM glad to see that some of the sisters are wearing little hats at the theatre. This is the entering wedge. A few, more courageous than others, are beginning to adorn them with aigrettes. Every aigrette, you know,

means the death by starvation of a family of birds.

Perhaps some of you will remember that this journal, LIFE, from which I draw my measly stipend, was at the head of the agitation which a few years ago practically compelled women to give up the unselfish pleasure of wearing their headgear in the theatre.

It was a cruel and tyrannical deprivation. Some of us have retaliated by piling false hair upon the top of our heads, so that those behind us could not see the stage. That is not enough. We must have laws permitting us to wear hats of any size in the-theatre.

Votes for women will give us those laws. Votes for women! Votes for women!

THIS letter, evidently from one of our down-trodden sisters, appeared in a recent issue of the newspaper to which it was addressed:

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: A girl writes to the Sun disclaiming any desire for pity or sympathy owing to the fact that she has to work for a living.

She must be in a class by herself, as certainly no nice girl likes to work in dirty shops, or dark, dingy offices with a lot of rough, coarse men. Chivalry is dead, or no girl would be compelled to work for a living. They should be all pensioned. K. H. J.

NEW YORK, October 1.

Here is a precious thought and one which, if carried into our agitation, should gain many converts to our sacred cause. "Votes for Women" should win, because the demand is based on justice, but "Pensions for Women" would stir to action many who cannot be reached by the other slogan. Still better, we might inscribe on our banners, "Votes for Women will mean Pensions for Girls!" Is it not a sweetly pretty idea? "K. H. J." is perfectly right.



I RECENTLY read of a police court case which touched me deeply. A decently attired girl with a plumed hat and a hobble skirt, carrying in her arms a little baby which showed signs of neglect, came in to have her husband arrested for non-support. Her affidavit showed that he paid the rent of a comfortable apartment and that he gave her all his wages except sums of

money which he lavished in cheap restaurants for food because he refused to eat at home.

The male judge asked the plaintiff if she prepared her husband's meals. She answered that she had a natural love of dancing and that after a night at a ball she was sometimes so fatigued in the morning that she didn't get up in time to cook breakfast. The brutal man judge told her to cut out the dancing, spend more time washing the baby's clothes and face, and see that her man had a good meal before he went out for his day's work.

Sisters, what are we to do in a case like this? Does it not mean that our sex should revolt against our oppressors? Votes for women! That is the answer. Feminine logic must prevail. All the domestic and industrial evils in the world are caused by man's refusal to give women the ballot. A small minority of our sex show an interest in clothes and the trivialities of life. Is that any reason why we who have brains and energies above the average of our sex should not be permitted to vote? No—a thousand times, No! Agitate, my sisters, agitate, and pretty soon we shall have everything we want—even husbands for neglected spinsters.

PRISCILLA JAWBONES.

The *Overland*  
for 1911

Licensed under Selden Patent

# Why the Overlands Must Be Right

The Overland this year offers 22 models—from 20 to 35 horsepower—from \$775 to \$1,675—meeting every idea on style or price or power.

The Overland has quickly become the most successful car ever created. Over 20,000 delighted owners are now telling others about these remarkable cars. And dealers have already paid deposits on more than 18,000 of the new-season models.

In the five Overland factories, employing thousands of men, over \$3,000,000 has been invested in the highest type of modern equipment.

All this prestige, this demand, this investment is at stake on producing cars which none can excel. Our dominant place would be forever lost if another car—at any price—ever gave better than Overland service.

### They Must Be Right

Every material used in our chassis is the best that men know for the purpose. Every feature, regardless of cost, is made in accord with the best engineering practice.

In every car, the materials and parts are subjected to more than a thousand inspections—to more rigid inspection than any other maker employs.

Then every chassis, before the body is added, is given at least two severe road tests.

We take no chances on Overlands, for we have too much at stake. We permit no slighting, no skimping. Every part of every chassis is as good as it could be if we sold it at double our price.

### The Cost Cut 28%

Overland prices are due to the use of modern automatic machinery—acres upon acres of it. Also to enormous production. Over \$3,000,000 has to date been invested in the best of labor-saving equipment.

We have thus cut the cost of Overlands 28 per cent. in the past two years—an average of \$300 per car. At the same time we have secured such exactness as could never

be secured in the old ways. And we have made every similar part interchangeable.

It is thus that we undersell every other maker who puts out a high grade car.

### Fore Doors Included

We have employed on our 1911 models some of the ablest designers in the automobile line. The mechanism of the cars could not be further perfected, so their whole attention has been devoted to creating artistic designs. No car at any price has more style than the Overlands this year.

On several designs we offer the option of fore doors or open front—your choice at an equal price. For fore-door models are the coming vogue, and we have decided that Overland customers shall not be charged extra for them.

### Our 1911 Prices

For \$775 we are making a 20-horsepower car, easily capable of 45 miles an hour. The wheel base is 96 inches. Four cylinders, of course.

We are making a Torpedo Roadster—the latest type of a racy car—as low as \$850.

The 25-horsepower Overlands, with 102-inch wheel bases, sell for \$1,000—nine per cent. less than last year. Touring car body, delivery body, roadster or rumble seats.

The 30-horsepower Overlands, with 110-inch wheel bases, sell for \$1,250. A wide choice of bodies, including a Torpedo Roadster, fore-door tonneaus and open front.

We are making a 4-passenger inside drive coupe—the ideal car for winter driving—for \$1,250.

The 35-horsepower Overlands, with 118-inch wheel bases, sell for \$1,600 and \$1,675. All of these prices include magneto and full lamp equipment. Some have planetary transmissions, some sliding gear; some Remy magnetos, some Bosch. Our 22 models will meet any idea.

### New Book of Designs

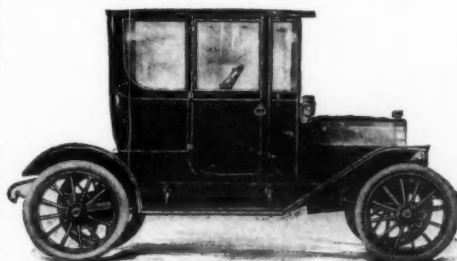
Please send us this coupon, or write us a postal, for our 1911 Book. It shows all the new designs and gives all specifications. It will enable you to compare Overlands, detail by detail, with any other car. With it we shall send you the address of the nearest of our 800 dealers where the new models are shown.

### The Willys - Overland Company

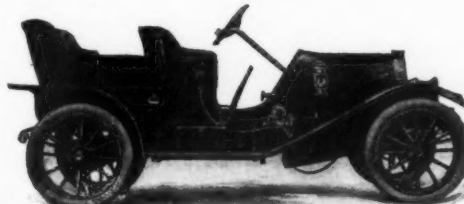
(Licensed under Selden Patent)

Dept. 0.3 Toledo, Ohio

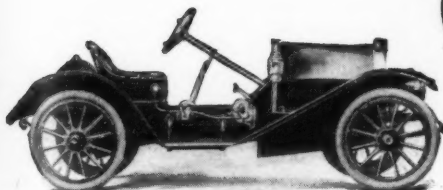
Send me the 1911 Overland Book



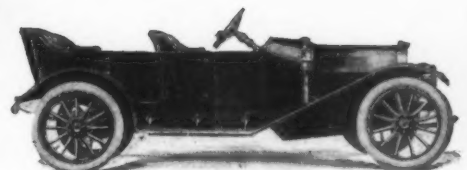
Our \$1,250 four-passenger Coupe.



Model 38. One of the five styles of \$1,000 cars. 25 h. p.—102-inch wheel base.



Model 45. One of our 20 h. p. models—\$775. Four cylinders—96-inch Wheel Base.



Model 54. A torpedo body on one of the new higher-power models.

All prices include gas lamps and magneto

## Life's Family Album

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



### C. Coles Phillips

Mr. Phillips's covers, as they have been appearing on LIFE, have interested us greatly—have interested our readers—for a long time. We well remember the thrill we experienced when we first saw his "Arms and the Man"; his "Bubbles"—the picture of a girl, with such an extraordinary outline—or, shall we say, *lack* of outline—fascinated us by its simplicity; and that other picture of his, which appeared as a centre-page cartoon, entitled "The Love that Passeth Understanding," in which an old roué (such a roué!) was sitting at the table with an innocent girl, carried with it a lesson that we still recall. We had gathered a distinct impression from all this that Mr. Phillips

was a severe man, a man of venerable aspect and portentous bearing. What was our surprise, therefore, on climbing up into his garage—for he works in his own garage in New Rochelle—to discover a matter-of-fact young fellow, with an unmistakable air of business about him, who greeted us with admirable self-possession. We plunged at once into the heart of our interview.

"Your age?"

"Thirty."

"And you were born, Mr. Phillips—"

"In Springfield, Ohio, October 3, 1880."

"Educated?"

"Very insufficiently, at Kenyon College."

"You have, of course, received an art education?"

"Dear me, yes. I once went to a New York art school for two months in the afternoons, and tried to do something that wasn't an imitation of Walter Appleton Clarke, but they didn't seem to like it, and wanted to know why I didn't sell it."

"Have you ever done anything else except draw pictures?"

"I once ran an advertising concern, got the scholarship boys from the schools to do the drawings, while I took the orders. I think I learned what little I know from watching them work."

"Ever done anything else?"

"I have been an office drudge. Also a book agent, worked for a laundry, a life insurance solicitor and solicitor for advertising."

"What are your fads?"

"Quartettes and pigeons."

"Where did you sell your first drawing?"

"To LIFE."

"Have you any bad habits, Mr. Phillips?"

"All of them."

"What is your ambition?"

"To do a back jackknife dive and write short stories."

"Aren't you fond of your art?"

"What's that?"

"I mean your—your—"

"Oh, yes. I believe it is a great deal like making paper dolls, and scarcely a live man's job; but I can't keep away from it."

The moral of this is plain. To do covers like Mr. Phillips's you must first be a book agent; then you must go to an art school for at least two months, only in the afternoons; you must think of your work as something like making paper dolls, and you must submit your first picture to LIFE.

## When A Man's Down

THE criminologists have often reiterated that our system is faulty in that, instead of lending a helping hand to one who has fallen, it tends to push him to further depths of degradation.

The latest conspicuous case in point is that of Mr. Caleb Powers, who was convicted of complicity in killing Governor Goebel, of Kentucky. Although he has served his term in jail, the people of his district are not satisfied. In order to render his humiliation still more unbearable, they are now trying to send him to Congress.

THE VISITOR: You have no ruins in America, I believe.

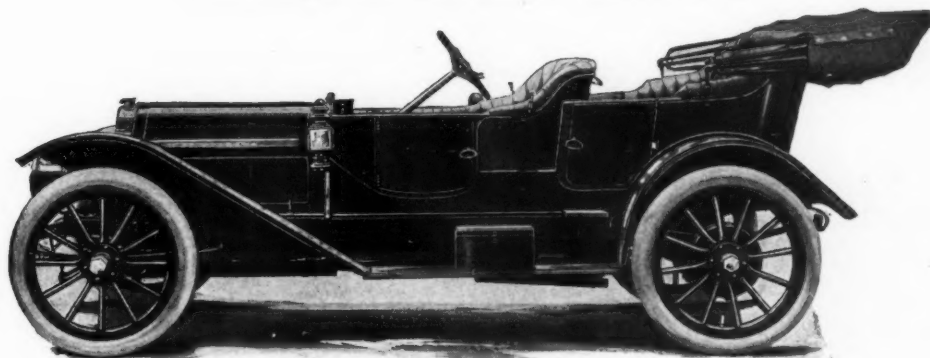
THE NATIVE: We have the Colonel's character.



A MEAT BOY-COTT



Here's A High Quality, Sweet Running  
Silent Six You Should Get  
Acquainted With



6-Cylinder,  $3\frac{1}{2} \times 4$ , Unit Power Plant—3 to 60 miles an Hour—Price, including Top and Lamps, \$2,100.

## McFARLAN SIX 1911

**I**T has long been known and acknowledged that the 6-cylinder, from every standpoint, is the ideal power plant—but the price heretofore has been prohibitive in comparison with several popular 4-cylinder cars.

We were the first in the field with a thoroughly developed 6-cylinder car at a price within the reach of buyers of even the popular priced 4-cylinder cars—because, when you buy any of the standard fours, by the time you get all the accessories necessary to complete the car, the price has mounted up to as much, or even in excess, of the price of the McFarlan SIX—which includes all necessary equipment—**no extras to buy.**

### What The McFarlan Six Is

We have been in the automobile business several years. We are one of the oldest manufacturers in the vehicle world. We **manufacture** the McFarlan SIX. We have developed our cars to a point where we know exactly what they are and what they will do.

### At Indianapolis September 5th

A McFarlan SIX regular stock car finished the 200 miles in 183 minutes and 15 seconds—the only car in a field of twelve to finish without a stop. This was the first race in which the McFarlan was ever entered. Another McFarlan, a duplicate of the above mentioned car, in the same race finished fifth and stopped once. Each of these cars went the 200 miles without change of tires and averaged 17 miles to the gallon of gasoline. In the free-for-all handicap these cars finished first and third respectively.

No matter how high your automobile ideals may be, you are bound to become a McFarlan convert if you'll but investigate the merits of these cars before you buy.

### Write Today For Free Literature

describing all Models, Touring Cars, Runabouts, Torpedo Bodies, Demi-Tonneaus, etc., etc.

**McFarlan Motor Car Co., Desk H, Connersville, Ind., U.S.A.**

*Responsible Dealers Write for Open Territory*



**Against His Convictions**

"Have some of this Welsh rabbit, Bjonson?" asked Bjonese, as he stirred the golden concoction in the chafing-dish.

"No, thanks, Bjonesey," returned Bjonson, patting his stomach tenderly, "I am unalterably opposed to all corporation taxes."—*Harper's Weekly*.

**Fearfully and Wonderfully Unmade**

Eight or nine women, assembled at luncheon, were discussing ailments and operations, as eight or nine, or one or two, or sixty or seventy women will. The talk ran through angina pectoris, torpid liver, tuberculosis and kindred happy topics.

"I thought," commented the guest of honor, "that I had been invited to a luncheon, and not to an organ recital."—*Everybody's Magazine*.

THE man who has no enemies isn't anybody and has never done anything.  
—*Philistine*.



LOST!

**The Customs of this Country, or  
What We Are Coming to.**

Soon shall returning passengers  
Each don a convict suit  
The while their own are ripped apart  
In search of hidden loot.

Their heads shall doubtless all be shaved  
That nothing there may hide,  
And X-ray pictures shall betray  
What they conceal inside.

The cabins shall be bare and plain  
That goods may not go wrong,  
And keepers shall remain on guard  
Throughout the voyage long.

And when at last they shall have sped  
Across the briny foam  
Adown the gangplank, lockstep marched,  
The sovereigns shall come home.

—*Brooklyn Life*.

**Trouble**

"Do you have much trouble with your automobile?"

"Trouble! Say, I couldn't have more if I was married to the blamed machine."—*Detroit Free Press*.

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

Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS, Brentano's, 37 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris, also at Saarbach's News Exchanges, 16 John St., Adelphi, Strand, W. C., London; 9, Rue St. Georges, Paris; 1, Via Firenze, Milan; Mayence, Germany.

The text and illustrations in *LIFE* are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to *LIFE*, 114 Southampton Row, London, W. C.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

REMOVAL  
**BREWSTER & CO.**

AFTER OCTOBER 15th

Warerooms: 5th Avenue, at 53d St.

(Number 670)

Factory:

East End Queensboro' Bridge

*Delauray-Belleville*  
Licensed under Selden Patent

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

Peerless Cars with our exclusive Coach work by special arrangement with the Peerless Motor Car Co.  
Our new winter storage plan permits your car on "dead" storage, to be used when weather favors.

# The Trip

PHILADELPHIA

## The Truck



## and The Trophy



ATLANTIC CITY

**The Trip** was an endurance contest for motor trucks—a run of 120 miles from Philadelphia to Atlantic City and return. Sixty-nine trucks were entered in this contest, divided into classes according to capacity. Awards were made on low cost of operation per ton per mile for trucks finishing with a perfect score.

**The Truck** that won this contest was a Kelly (Frayer-Miller) Motor Truck operated by a private owner—Fleck Bros. of Philadelphia. The operating cost was 7-10 of a cent per ton per mile. This was the lowest operating cost of any truck in any class in the entire contest. Yet there was just 6-100 of a cent's difference in operating cost between this truck and the other Kelly Truck entered by the Kelly Motor Truck Company. How's that for uniformity of performance? Consider also that these two

# Kelly (Frayer-Miller) Motor Trucks

were the lightest trucks in their class, yet each carried 1,000 pounds more load than any other truck in its division.

**The Trophy** awarded the Kelly Truck indicates its superiority in the matter of high efficiency and low cost of operation. This high efficiency and low operating cost are due chiefly to the famous exclusive Kelly (Frayer-Miller) Blower-Cooled Engine. But superiority in the matter of tire economy, repairs and general up-keep is due to the Kelly's clean-cut design, perfect balance and light weight in proportion to load capacity.

If your business requires the services of more than one two-horse truck, the Kelly Motor Truck will save and make money for you. It will do the work of three two-horse trucks—in many instances it is doing the work of three four-horse trucks, and at the operating

expense of one two-horse truck. Your own teamsters can operate it.

Write us today for complete details of construction of Kelly Blower-Cooled Motor Trucks, together with specific information as to just what they are doing for other men in your own line of business.

**The Kelly Motor Truck Company, Springfield, Ohio**



"HEY, BILL, FLY OVER TO THE HARDWARE STORE AND GET A FILE THEN WE'LL CUT THE BARS AND GET THE LOOT!"

**SILK STOCKINGS**  
GIVE AN AIR OF OPULENCE—yet in purchasing McCallum Silk Hosiery large expenditure is unnecessary.

The utmost richness is assured by McCallum quality, and true economy by the marked durability and low prices of

Sheer as the Spider's Weave



Noted for Their Wear

# McCallum Silk Hosiery

Get Them From Your Dealer, or Write To Us

Ask for No. 201, thin, fine silk for evening wear—black only, with self clocking. No. 113 and No. 122, for general wear—black only. No. 153 in colors, to match any sample without extra cost. Every pair of McCallum Silk Hosiery is accompanied by our famous

### Guarantee Envelope

which protects you against any defect in material or workmanship. Matched mending silk is enclosed.

Write for free booklet, "Through My Lady's Ring"

**McCALLUM HOSEIERY CO., NORTHAMPTON, MASS.**  
Largest Producers of Silk Hosiery in the World



These silk stockings are guaranteed against any imperfections of manufacture by the makers.

**McCallum Hosiery Company**



One of 100 Uses—  
For Cuts and  
Wounds.



## Never Be Without Dioxogen

A bottle of Dioxogen always in your home means protection against infection and infectious diseases and may save the members of your family many a serious and painful experience. Dioxogen cleanliness is the application in the home of those practices which have made modern hospital success. You can see and feel Dioxogen work. It bubbles and foams wherever it finds harmful germ life or infectious matter. Dioxogen is a most useful and efficient toilet article as well as the safest

and surest antiseptic and germicide. It promotes good health and good looks through the medium of real hygienic cleanliness.

# Dioxogen

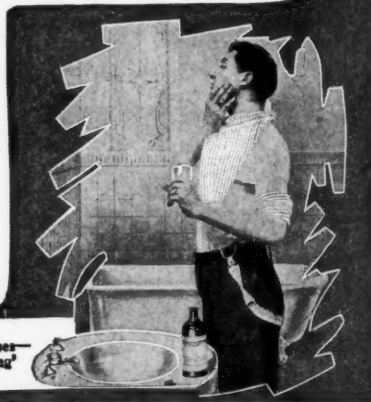
H. O. 12.

is made exclusively for personal, toilet and hygienic use. It should not be compared with ordinary "peroxide" so commonly used for bleaching hair, etc. Dioxogen is pleasant to use, is free from any bitter taste or objectionable odor, is always safe, always efficient. It has a hundred uses in every home.

### A Convincing Introductory Offer

Ask for Dioxogen by name; you can buy it from nine out of ten drug dealers: it is sold in three sizes, small (5½ oz.) 25c, medium (10½ oz.) 50c, and large (20 oz.) 75c. You will find Dioxogen the most convincing article you ever used and we will gladly send free, upon request, a two-ounce introductory bottle (costing us nearly 20c. including postage). Buy Dioxogen or write for the trial bottle today—now. You will never again be without it.

The Oakland Chemical Co., 93 Front St., New York, N. Y.



One of 100 Uses—  
"After shaving"

## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### Playing Safe

There was a youth in our town—his name my memory slips—who feared he'd kissed some microbes from off his sweetheart's lips. When he found what he had done, with all his might and main, he rushed back the following night and kissed 'em on again.

—Chicago Daily News.

### Said Something

On board an ocean liner were a lady and gentleman, accompanied by their young hopeful, aged six, and as is usually the case the parents were very sick, while little Willie was the wellest thing on board. One day the parents were lying in their steamer chairs hoping that they would die, and little Willie was playing about the deck.

Willie did something of which his mother did not approve, so she said to her husband, "John, please speak to Willie." The husband with the little strength left in his wasted form, looked at his son and heir and feebly muttered: "How'dy do, Willie."—The Lyceumite.

**Caronl Bitters**—Sample with patent dasher sent on receipt of 25c. Best tonic and cocktail bitters.  
Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., New York, Gen'l Dist

BRIDGET: An' did th' docthor say yer had any pronounced dis'ase?

PAT: Shure an' he did; but, begorra, Oi couldn't pronounce it!

—Judge's Library.

### What Did the Claim Agent Do?

Up in Minnesota Mr. Olsen had a cow killed by a railroad train. In due season the claim agent for the railroad called.

"We understand, of course, that the deceased was a very docile and valuable animal," said the claim agent in his most persuasive claim-agently manner, "and we sympathize with you and your family in your loss. But, Mr. Olsen, you must remember this: Your cow had no business being on our tracks. Those tracks are our private property and when she invaded them she became a trespasser. Technically speaking, you, as her owner, became a trespasser also. But we have no desire to carry the issue into court and possibly give you trouble. Now then, what would you regard as a fair settlement between you and the railroad company?"

"Vell," said Mr. Olsen slowly, "Ay bane poor Swede farmer, but Ay shall give you two dollars."

—Everybody's Magazine.

MOTHER: Oh, Effie! What has happened to your doll?

EFFIE: The doctor says it's nervous breakdown. He prescribed mucilage.

—St. Louis Republic.



DO YOU NEED A TONIC?  
ARE YOU WEARY, WORN  
OR WASTED?

# HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

IS A PERFECTLY PURE  
TONICAL STIMULANT

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.  
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

## WANTED AT ONCE ARTIST who can do highest class FIGURE WORK

One who can show ability to draw snappy figures, full of life and action, or style or character and "human nature"—as required. Only top-notchers need apply. Write immediately to T. W. MITCHELL, care of Manager, Printers' Ink, 12 West 31st St., and arrange for interview.

W.P. WILLIS & CO  
NEW YORK  
IMPORTERS



**A**SK your Custom Tailor to show you WILLIS Dress Worsteds imported exclusively for the production of the highest grade Evening Dress Clothes.

Importers, since 1886, of the highest grade Foreign Fabrics for distribution among the leading custom Tailors of America

**A Letter from Chollie**

It used to be said by those who knew him well that Chollie was something of an idiot; but there are times when it has seemed to others who also knew him well that he shows signs of genius, as, for instance, in the following correspondence. The other day he received the following letter in his morning's mail:

"NEW YORK, Aug. 1, 1910.

"Charles Bobbitt, Esq.:

"DEAR SIR:—For the fifteenth consecutive time we inclose a statement of your account with our house. The bill has been running now for a trifle over two years, and we feel that we have been sufficiently lenient in respect to it. We therefore request that you pay some attention to our request for a settlement.

"Yours very truly,

"SNIP, CUTTEM & Co."

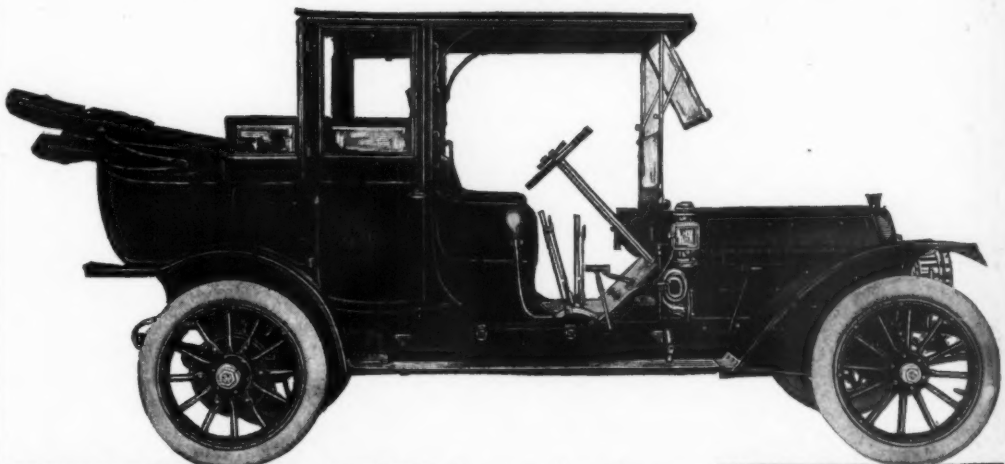
To this Chollie sent, three days later, the following reply:

"THE CRACKERJACK CLUB,

"NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1910.

"Messrs. Snip, Cuttem & Co.

"GENTLEMEN:—In accordance with your request of August 1, asking me to pay some attention to your bill, I beg to say that I have taken it to the theatre with me twice, once to Coney Island, and




**T**WO short words, and commonplace—"the best"—completely describe the Stevens-Duryea Landulet as it is today. The more you know about automobiles, the more readily you will agree that this is so. It has true beauty in every line, grace in every motion; the fleetness of a fawn; the comparative strength, the powerful silence of an ocean liner; all the comfort and protection that could be desired.

These qualities give the Stevens-Duryea Landulet distinct preference for theatre, shopping and country-house use. We believe there is no car equal to it.

**Our Literature Sent On Request**  
makes plain every reason for Stevens-Duryea superiority. It is interesting, complete and speaks with authority. May we send it?

**Stevens-Duryea Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass.**  
*Licensed Under Selden Patent*



**THE  
YACHT  
CLUB**

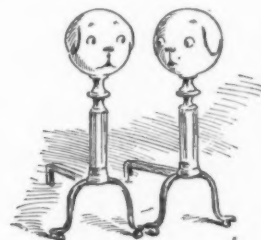
**FRENCH  
SARDINE  
GREET'S YOU**

RENE BEZIER'S & CO., Packers  
Perfect Fish in Finest Olive Oil  
MEYER & LANGE, New York, Sole Agents.



given it a ride around the Central Park four times in a taxicab. The limited time at my disposal has prevented my paying it any further attentions, but it is my intention during the balance of the month to give it a little run up to Saratoga and back, with the possibility of a two-weeks' outing in the White Mountains before the end of the month. Trusting that this will prove entirely satisfactory to you, I beg, gentlemen, to remain always, yours very truly,

"CHARLES BOBBITT."  
—Harper's Weekly.



"I WONDER IF THESE VIVISECTORS EVER ATTACK FIRE-DOGS?"



How They Stand to Date

Locomobile.....	840 lines
Baker Electric.....	420 lines
Cunningham.....	420 lines
Franklin.....	420 lines
Hudson.....	420 lines
McFarlan.....	420 lines
Oldsmobile.....	420 lines
Overland.....	420 lines
Packard.....	420 lines
Peerless.....	420 lines
Pierce-Arrow.....	420 lines
Rambler.....	420 lines
Stearns.....	420 lines
Thomas Flyer.....	420 lines
White.....	420 lines
Correja.....	224 lines
Haynes.....	224 lines
Marmon.....	224 lines
Rauch & Lang Electric.....	224 lines
Reo.....	224 lines
Stevens Duryea.....	224 lines
Waverley Electric.....	224 lines
Brewster.....	210 lines
Club Car.....	210 lines
Kelley Truck.....	210 lines

8918 lines

**WATCH THESE FIGURES GROW**

# Intense Interest Shown

in

## Life's Great Auto Race

### Now Going On

The excitement still keeps up.

Owing to the courtesy of Mayor Gaynor a special force of policemen has been detailed to keep the crowds away from LIFE office, watching the bulletins.

Automobile centres all over the country are nervous with expectation.

"I regard this contest of LIFE," said James J. Hill yesterday, in an intimate interview with our special correspondent, "as being highly significant of our newer and more progressive prosperity. The fact that a paper like LIFE can afford to give away solid gold cups is pretty good evidence that all this talk about exhausting our natural resources is poppycock."

Every automobile advertiser can compete, and the one having the greatest total of advertising lines in LIFE from October 1, 1910, to April 1, 1911, will receive the prize cup.

The cup can be seen at any time.



"On the Mountain Top"

## The Montclair

Forty Minutes from B'way

A GRILL  
that's exceptional.

Montclair, N. J.  
Tel. 1410 Montclair



### No Dog-Pound in Cleveland

From *Our Dumb Animals*, October, 1910:

Editor *Our Dumb Animals*:

As you have had reports from other cities, I think you will be interested to know that in Cleveland, with considerably over 500,000 people, we have no dog-catchers, no pound where the unlicensed dogs are killed because license is not paid, and no dog-muzzling.

We have a State law whereby dogs are taxed, one dollar for a male and two dollars for a female, but no dog is killed because the tax is not paid. This is right, because the dog is not to blame for his master's negligence, or inability to pay the tax.

We have fewer persons bitten by dogs in proportion to the population than Chicago, where 30,000 dogs are killed each year in the pound, and where dogs are muzzled the year round.

We are grateful to our humane City Council which has also placed all fire and police horses, unfitted longer for active service, on the large 2,000-acre farm at Warrensville, in the suburbs, where the poor and unfortunate of the city are living. Such horses were sold formerly at auction, and usually had a hard life.

The result of all this is, that small animals are quite generally welcomed in homes when lost in our large city.



## Only Electric Shaft Drive in Third Year of Actual Use

The Waverley High Efficiency Shaft Drive is the only Shaft Drive on Electrics in the third year of actual test in the hands of owners.

The shaft drive is the drive of the up-to-date electric. But it is of vital importance that you have a **proved** shaft drive—not an experiment.

No other test is as convincing as **owners'** test—daily use in mud and snow drifts as well as on the oiled boulevard.

Ask the Waverley owners.

**"NOW THAT'S THE WAY TO BUILD A CONTROLLER."**

—Thomas A. Edison.

This was the comment of the veteran wizard of electrical science after carefully examining the Waverley Patented No-Arc Controller at the Automobile Show in Madison Square Garden, New York.

*The Silent*  
**Waverley**  
*Electric*

self, is an owner and constant user of a Waverley Electric Carriage at his beautiful home, Llewellyn Park, N. J.

The control is the soul of your safety in an electric car. It should be absolutely dependable.

Mr. Edison him-

The Interlocking Device of the Silent Waverley makes it impossible to start the car on any speed except the low, or to reverse the car with the power on.

No tampering with the handle while you are out of the car—no carelessness whatever can cause a sudden starting of the car.

You can learn to operate a Waverley in five minutes, and your little girl can run the car as well as you.

There is a representative of the Silent Waverley near you. Let him tell you about the Waverley Silent Motor, built to stand the greatest overload—the Herringbone gears with an efficiency of 98 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., against 65 to 90 per cent. in other electrics.

Let him show you the beautiful Waverley bodies with patented drop sill, and unusual window space. Try its easy-riding, full elliptic springs.

The Silent Waverley is the only electric especially designed for solid or pneumatic tires—Exide, National, Waverley or Edison batteries as desired.

SEND FOR OUR HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED ART CATALOG.  
FREE ON REQUEST.

## THE WAVERLEY COMPANY

151 South East Street

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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.

Children are spared the cruel sights often witnessed when the law requires the lost and unowned to be gathered up and killed.

For the sake of the dog, man's devoted friend and helper, I wish other cities would try our humane way. They would, probably, after they had personally visited their pounds, because nobody wishes suffering and death if it can be avoided.

Sincerely,

SARAH K. BOLTON.  
CLEVELAND, OHIO, Sept. 16, 1910.

### County Option

EDITOR OF LIFE:

New York.

Dear Sir:—In the leading editorial of August 11 you say, "As we see it . . . considerably better is county option, and best of all is local option, where each township decides whether or not it will permit liquor selling."

I don't know much about it, but as I understand it, in the Western States

(Continued on page 677)

# J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac  
(Founded 1715)

★ ★ ★  
AND  
FINE OLD  
LIQUEUR  
BRANDIES



GENUINE OLD  
BRANDIES MADE  
FROM WINE  
OF THE COGNAC  
DISTRICT

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



## Brooks Brothers, CLOTHING, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Clothes for Lounge, Dress or Sporting Wear.  
Fur Coats and Jackets for Motoring and Shooting.  
Riding Suits and Odd Breeches.  
English Hats, Furnishings; Trunks and Leather Goods.  
Boots and Shoes in exclusive models.  
Imported Shetland Garments; Heavy Weight  
Mackintoshes.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

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

Registered  
Trade  
Mark.



Established  
Half a  
Century.

## New Styles In Fall Flannels

In a variety of weaves and in an extensive assortment of new and desirable styles, appropriate for Women's, Children's and Men's wear.

**Scotch Washable Flannels**, in solid colors and neat stripe effects, width 29 inches, 40c per yard. Another line in a very wide range of designs, width 34 inches, 50c per yard.

**Viyella Flannel** (guaranteed unshrinkable), in solid colors and a variety of over 175 different styles, width 31 inches, 75c per yard

**Silk and Wool and Taffeta Flannel** (unshrinkable). Very attractive, both in design and quality, being light in weight and of a lustrous finish. Width 30 inches, \$1.20 per yard.

**Printed All Wool French Flannel**, in dots, stripes, figures and new Persian effects on white and colored grounds. Width 27 inches, 75c per yard.

**All Wool French Challies**, in all over Persian and Border effects, as well as small figures and other designs. Width 30 inches, 75c per yard.

**All White Flannels**, plain and fancy weaves, in all the different weights, for Waists, Dressing Sacques and Children's Wear, in the different widths, 65c per yard and up.

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

**James McCutcheon & Co.**  
5th Ave. & 34th St., New York, Opposite  
Waldorf-Astoria

### LIFE'S INFALLIBLE FORTUNE TELLER

If you were born on  
**October**



Your future wife will be very superstitious and afraid of mice. She will squander your income on mouse-traps and will never let you leave the house Fridays.

23

Your future husband will object to fashionable attire. He will drive you to divorce by compelling you to wear sensible clothes.



Your future wife will be a reader of the Ladies' Home Journal. She will follow its suggestions for attractive dishes and you will often sneak out for a square meal.

24

Your future husband will be a High Churchman and will rob you of your Sunday morning sleep by insisting on your presence at early service



Your future wife will believe firmly in the germ theory and your garments will always be redolent of the odor of household disinfectants.

25

Your future husband will be a celebrated vivisector, and you will be obliged to read LIFE in the public libraries and the houses of your friends.



Your future wife will be extremely fond of kissing you. You won't object to it at first.

26

Your future husband will be rich but stingy, and you will become expert at rifling his pockets while he sleeps.



House Cleaning

# LEWIS & CONGER

HOUSE FURNISHING WAREROOMS  
Established 1835

Every Utensil and Material for  
**House Cleaning**  
and Renovating

**Brooms, Brushes, Dusters, Chamolis,  
Cleansers and Polishers for  
Floors, Furniture, Glass  
and Metal.**

**Carpet Sweepers, Vacuum Cleaners  
Cleaning Cloths and Material, &c., &c.**

Correspondence Invited

130 & 132 W. 42d Street New York

## From Our Readers

(Continued from page 675)

at least it is the county, not the township, which provides the jails, the poorhouses, and other similar institutions. A leading argument against liquor selling is that it has a large share in making such institutions necessary. It seems to me, therefore, that it would not be fair to make nine townships, we will say, which have voted out the saloon, pay for the care of the products of the saloon in a tenth township, which has chosen to retain liquor selling. If each township can be made to pay all its costs, then by all means have local option; but when the unit of paying the costs is the county, what is the objection to county option? There is the same objection of one group of people dictating to another in either case. But where all are affected, as every one in a Western county is, financially, is not such dictation by the majority fair? Is it not simply a question of the political group which is to pay the costs (or reap the benefit, as the case may be)?

Sincerely yours,

THEODORE R. FAVILLE.

GREENWICH, CONN., Aug. 12, 1910.



*"It's time  
you owned  
a Waltham"*

The Jeweler of today is the watchmaker of yesterday. He knows every hidden watch secret; caresses and loves a good watch as his own child. Is it not significant that the

# WALTHAM

has had the unqualified endorsement of Watchmakers for three quarters of a century? Oldest in reputation and integrity, the Waltham has kept time with the times and today's models represent all the most advanced ideas in watchmaking.

For a life long watch investment we recommend the WALTHAM RIVERSIDE—the highest expression of the watchmaker's art to date. \$50 to \$150 at every Jeweler's.

WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY,

WALTHAM, MASS.

### Those Questions

EDITOR OF LIFE.

Dear Sir:—I have been very much interested in the questions which have been published in the current number of LIFE under the title, "Here Is an Interesting Game." It is surprising to find how few of these questions many of us, who consider ourselves fairly well-informed, are able to answer. I am sure I am voicing the wish of many of your readers when I say,

"Let us have more of them at an early date."

In regard to question No. 23: "To whom do Mussulmen pray?" I wish to call your attention to what is said under "Mussulmán" in the *Library of Universal Knowledge*.

"Mussulmán, Mosleman, a Moham-medan, equivalent to Moslem, of which word it is, properly speaking, the plural; used in Persian fashion for the

(Continued on page 679)

"Oh Be Jolly"

**P.B.  
ALE**

Drink  
P. B.  
the ale  
that goes  
with Rarebit,  
Steak or Lobster.

'Tis the  
better  
drinking  
that makes  
the better eating  
Drink P. B.

At leading Hotels,  
Restaurants and Cafes.

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





### More Than Merely "All Wool"

Many claims for superiority in clothes are based on the "all wool" argument. This may mean much or little. For "shoddy," the cheapest of all materials, is yet *all wool*.

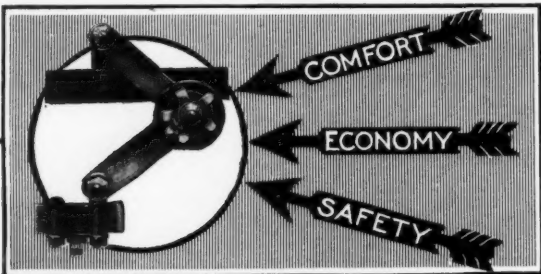
Quality in wool—the first of each grade—*Adler-Rochester quality*—is what you should demand. Thus also will you be assured of the hand-somest shades and patterns that the woolen markets afford.

### ADLER-ROCHESTER-CLOTHES

At the store of the Adler-Rochester dealer in your town, you may choose among this season's most authoritative styles. Among the many models you are certain to find one exactly suited to your physical make-up. And only thus may you find individuality in clothes.

Our Fall Book of Men's Fashions—Edition J—will prove a valuable guide towards the proper selection. Yours on request.

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



### ALL POINT TO IT

### THE TRUFFAULT - HARTFORD SHOCK ABSORBER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Motor Apparel Shop

## The New Season's Offering

¶ Fur Coats and Fur-lined Coats for Men and Women, designed for service in the car and for the street, in the latest models from Leipzig and Paris and our adaptations from them.

¶ An unusually large assortment of the latest models in furs insures perfect satisfaction both with quality and price.

¶ All manner of Car Conveniences and Motor Requisites.

¶ Fur Hats, Caps, Robes, Polo Coats, Raincoats and Touring Coats.

¶ Our Fall and Winter Catalogue sent postpaid on request.

**Fox Stiefel & Co.** FIFTH AVE & 34<sup>th</sup> ST., N.Y.  
Opposite the Waldorf-Astoria



"MY POOR MAN, YOU APPEAR TO BE IN A TIGHT PLACE."  
"WELL, GUV'NER, IT AIN'T WOT Y' COULD CALL ROOMY FER A GENT OF LOOSE HABITS."

**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 677)

singular. We need hardly add that this Arabic plural termination of 'ân' has nothing whatever to do with our word 'man,' and that a further English plural in 'men' is both barbarous and absurd. Very sincerely yours,

MINNIE L. STEELE

September 9.

**A Hopeless Case**

THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

Dear Sir:—I have just bought your current Fashions Number. To say that your numbers are rapidly becoming progressively worse would be too much of an implied compliment to other recent copies. It is a matter of congratulation to myself respecting humor that I am neither a material nor mental subscriber. But it must be an infelicitous weakmindedness on my part that forces me to hand over ten perfectly good cents to look at you just as sure as Tuesday, or, at the latest, Wednesday morning, comes around. It may be merely my own gambling instinct of trying to keep at it until I get even with the game. However, I am beginning to believe that by some occult practice your Imaginary Department has obtained a double-Nelson vibratory hold on my material dimes. If I can get real evidence of this I shall apply for a material injunction against you for imagi-

AND YOU, MADAM, SHOULD KNOW  
 The New *Richelieu*  
 Union Suit



A woman is as well dressed as she feels.

The new Richelieu Union Suit, that is knitted to fit and not seamed to shape, feels well, and, unlike other underwear, readily lends itself to the drapery of modish gowns.

**Glove Fitting Waist  
 Without Seams**

In no way sacrificing its strength, it is reduced to gauze-like fineness at the waist by a patented process in knitting. Its glove-like fit prevents wrink-

ling or bunching, and there are absolutely no side seams to torture the flesh beneath tight corsets.

Has your modiste never quarreled with the fit of your underwear?

Because of the rare quality of fit in the new Richelieu, modistes recommend it.

It is a new garment patented by the Frisbie & Stansfield Knitting Company that guarantees it.

Compare it with others.

On sale at leading department and dry goods stores at a dollar and a dollar and a quarter. If your dealer cannot supply you, send his name and address, together with your height, weight and bust measurements, and we will see that you are served.



**FRISBIE & STANSFIELD KNITTING CO.**

Department "F," UTICA, N. Y.

"For Ten Years Manufacturers of the Famous Richelieu Underwear."

**CHENEY  
 SILK  
 CRAVATS**

are now offered in a great variety of fancies, Bengalines, and Scotch Plaids.

The development of the Cheney Tubular idea has revolutionized the manufacturing of neckwear, while the variety and beauty of the combinations possible make its permanency an assured fact. All our Cravats are marked

**CHENEY  
 SILKS**

in the neckband. Tubular, reversible, no padding, tie neatly.

At your haberdasher's—or 50c (state colors) postpaid. Ask to see the new Bengalines.

**CHENEY BROTHERS**  
 Silk Manufacturers  
 South Manchester, Conn.

nary malpractice. Meanwhile I suppose I must remain,

Yours hopelessly,

E. B. WILSON.

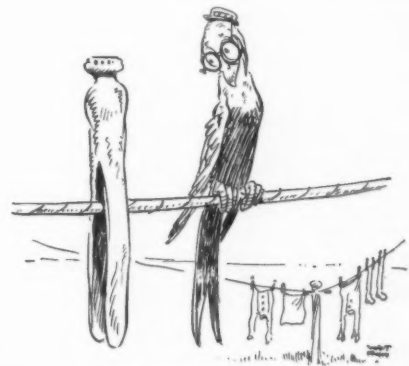
CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Sept. 7, 1910.

**Not Pleased**

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

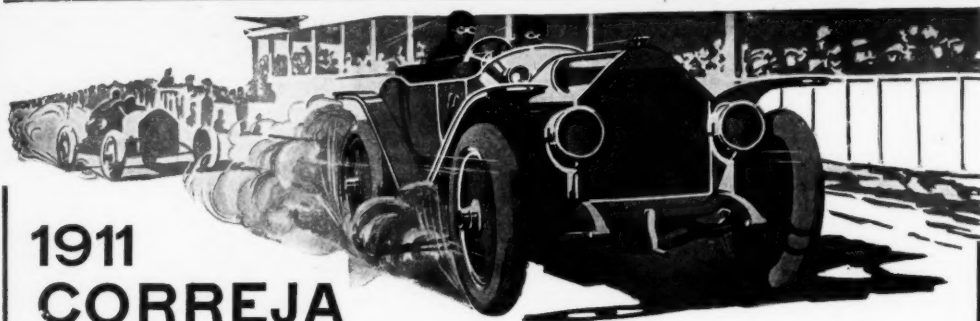
I see that your "village" is still much cut up, and would say that no first-class city or town would "stand for" the miserable accommodations given foot-passengers between Forty-

(Continued on page 680)



THE NEAR-SIGHTED LOVER





## 1911 CORREJA

¶ The CORREJA has demonstrated its ability to climb hills by winning the five big hill-climbing events of the season of 1910. ¶ But hill-climbing is only one of the many strong points of the CORREJA. It has earned recognition among the foremost cars of its class in popularity because of its ability to make speed, its remarkable staying qualities and its rakish "different" appearance. It is the smartest runabout built. ¶ The CORREJA has a powerful 35 H.P. 4-cylinder motor, wheels 34 x 3½ inches, selective type transmission, frame of pressed steel, metal body of novel gunboat type. Big, comfortable seats, protection from the wind, and plenty of luggage room. ¶ The CORREJA sells for \$1,450. Compare it with cars of the same type selling up to \$3,500, and let the result of your comparison govern your choice.

GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR IN A WAY THAT MEANS SOMETHING

### THE CORREJA MOTOR CAR CO.

J. MORA BOYLE, Pres

1851 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Send for Catalogue G

# CALOX

THE OXYGEN  
TOOTH POWDER

### It's the Oxygen

In Calox (Peroxide of Hydrogen) that renders it so efficient as a cleanser of the mouth and whitener of the teeth.

Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it.

All Druggists, 25 Cents.

Sample and Booklet free on request.

McKESSON & ROBBINS - NEW YORK

appears to dominate. Sentiment is cast to the winds.

What is to become of you?

May the good Lord bless and keep you!

Sincerely,  
BOSTON BEACON.

From Tennessee

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Gentlemen:—Being the daughter of the only surviving member of the Doyle family, who were massacred by John Brown in Kansas, I heartily

agree with all that Constant Reader said about putting his statue in Statuary Hall. It certainly has no right to a place there.

(Mrs.) MAY DOYLE SAUNDERS.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 26, 1910.

### We Cannot Answer

DEAR LIFE:

It may be a repetition of a familiar complaint, but nevertheless more pertinent this year than ever before, to ask by what principle of virtue, honesty or servitude are returning reputable Americans—not smugglers, as the Customs' publicity bureau would have us believe—first sworn to this declarations and then insulted by sack and search. Why should the United States in its treatment of those who have to pass through its Customs at New York, outrival all other countries in its rough, discourteous and vulgar methods? According to the statement of its own officers the present methods of the Customs of the United States

(Continued on page 681)

## THE ORIENT

### Cook's Tours de Luxe

to Egypt, the Holy Land, the Levant, etc., 47th Annual Series, leave during Jan., Feb. and March. Leisurely travel in small, select parties.

### COOK'S NILE STEAMERS

sail from Cairo every few days during the season for First and Second Cataracts, Khartoum, etc. Elegant private steamers and dahabess for families and private parties.

ROUND THE WORLD LAST TOUR OF SEASON LEAVES JANUARY 7TH

## THOS. COOK & SON

NEW YORK, BOSTON, PHILADELPHIA, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, ETC.  
Cook's Travellers' Cheques Are Good All Over the World



### From Our Readers

(Continued from page 679)

second and Forty-seventh streets. Who controls these conditions, the public or the interests?

I also note that the American is not wholly extinct on Broadway, between Fourteenth Street and the Battery. I counted three American names on that thoroughfare, between the points mentioned.

You are getting more Jewish than ever, and thank God I shall not be here to see their complete domination on Manhattan twenty-five years hence!

They make up your audiences, they constitute the orchestra, people the stage, and do the ushering. And those female ushers are not exponents of the courtesy that their sisters in London possess.

By the way, good manners is a lost art in your town. Grinding commerciality, so characteristic of the Jews,

## Put an End to Floor Destruction

If you were to put a dozen different kinds of casters, including "FELTOID", on as many pianos and then have those pianos moved side by side over a hardwood floor, there would be one trail you could not follow—the "FELTOID." They—not the floor—receive the impact.

## "FELTOID" CASTERS and TIPS

See that your next furniture is equipped with them—Your dealer should charge you nothing extra. Insist upon having the "FELTOID." The smooth satin like finish endures while leather hardens; rubber soon wears away; vulcanized cotton and fibre are harder than the floor. "FELTOID" Casters and Tips never harden, never scratch, never mar, never stain—and last as long as the furniture itself.

Put an end to needless floor destruction. Equip your furniture with the genuine "FELTOID." No faith necessary—your money back if you want it.

Look for the name "FELTOID" stamped on every wheel and tip.

If your dealer can't supply you, mention his name when writing for free copy of "FELTOID" booklet. Address Dept. F THE BURNS & BASSICK COMPANY, Bridgeport, Conn.





### A Happy Marriage

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

## SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

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

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

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

### From Our Readers

(Continued from page 680)

are not effective. Why not try something for a while in conformity with ordinary decency?

Again, the inconsistencies of our tariff laws should be obvious to all. Why should labor organizations and certain merchants be protected while, say, professional men and railroads in our country are not? Why should the writer pay duty on a diamond cross (if he wanted one and could afford it) and not on an expensive operation or a rheumatism cure he chose to have performed over here to the detriment of home talent? Why not collect a duty on money spent on railroads in



## Egyptian Deities

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

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



## Equal to the Test

Hold a glass of Blue Ribbon Beer to the light. Note the beautiful amber color. Observe its clearness, undimmed even when just off the ice—a severe test of quality.

See the rich creamy foam—watch how it clings to the side of the glass—more evidence of quality. Now taste it—a flavor exquisite—found only in

# Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

Its the perfection of brewing—a table beverage that eye and palate and perfect digestion agree on acclaiming the best.

Insist on Pabst Blue Ribbon and add one more good thing to the list which makes for your health and enjoyment.

**Made and Bottled only by Pabst at Milwaukee**

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

Order a Case Today From Your Dealer.

**Pabst Brewing Company**  
Milwaukee, Wis.

Europe that might better have been spent on home railroads? In brief, why not simply impose a duty of 25 per cent. on foreign letters of credit and no more nonsense about it. Our tariff laws are a bad form, certainly, of class legislation. K.

CHARGÉ, INDRE ET LOIRE, FRANCE.

### An Indorsement


DEAR LIFE:

Having read several times in your magazine favorable articles regarding

osteopathy I want to express my appreciation and approval of them all. About six or seven years ago I was almost dead from an exophthalmic goitre—rather an uncommon disease (diagnosed as such by both medics and osteopaths).

Was finally advised to try osteopathy, and while I was ignorant about the science—therefore skeptical—I seized on it as a last hope, as many others have done and are doing.

(Continued on page 682)



**Jaeger**  
SANITARY GOODS

Jaeger Sanitary Underwear combines the maximum of porosity with the maximum of protection. It is also curative as well as preventive. Leading Physicians strongly recommend it, appreciating its value as a means to good health.

Please write for descriptive Catalogue and Samples.

**Dr. Jaeger's S. W. S. Co.'s Own Stores**  
New York: 306 Fifth Ave.; 22 Maiden Lane.  
Brooklyn: 504 Fulton St. Boston: 228 Boylston St.  
Phila.: 1516 Chestnut St. Chicago: 82 State St.  
Agents in all Principal Cities.

**From Our Readers**

(Continued from page 681)

It took several months of patience on my part and hard work on the osteopath's part, but was rewarded by being entirely cured and have never had a symptom of it since, and have had perfect health also.

I might add that two other ladies in my home town had the same disease about the time I had it. One was operated on and the other had just the medical treatment. Both are now dead.

Hope you keep up the good work.

Yours truly,

AN OSTEOPATHIC BELIEVER.

FLATBUSH, N. Y., July 21, 1910.

**The Latest Books**

*What to Do at Recess*, by George Ellsworth Johnson. (Ginn & Co.)

*Letters to His Holiness Pope Pius X.* (Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill.)

*The Giant and Other Nonsense Verse*, by Albert W. Smith. (Andrus & Church, Ithaca, N. Y.)

*T. R. in Cartoons*, by John J. McCutcheon. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.)

*Dr. Thorne's Idea*, by John Ames Mitchell. (George H. Doran Company, New York. \$1.00.)

*Fair America*, by Katherine R. Crowell. (George H. Doran Company, New York. (\$2.00.)

*The Rust of Rome*, by Warwick Deeping. (Cassell & Co., New York. \$1.20.)

*Fanny Lambert*, by Henry De Vere Stacpoole. (R. F. Fenno & Co. \$1.50.)

*Monksglade Mystery*, by Headon Hill. (R. F. Fenno & Co. \$1.50.)



**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 Rod, 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... 65c. **ALL YOURS FOR... 25cts.**

Don't delay—Send TODAY!

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



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

**MAKAROFF RUSSIAN CIGARETS**

15 cents and a quarter AT YOUR DEALERS

*Makaroff - Boston*

Mail address—95 Milk Street, Boston

*The Water Goats*, by Ellis Parker Butler. (Doubleday, Page & Co.)

*Highways of Progress*, by James J. Hill. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.)

*The Professional Aunt*, by Mary C. E. Wemyss. (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

*Right Stuff*, by Ian Hay. (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Mass.)

*The Coming Religion*, by Charles F. Dole. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass.)

*When Love Calls Men to Arms*, by Stephen Chalmers. (Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.50.)

*Astir*, by John Adams Thayer. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.20.)

*The Gossamer Thread*, by Venita Seibert. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass.)

*The Way Up*, by M. P. Willcocks. (John Lane Company. \$1.50.)

*Erewhon Revisited*, by Samuel Butler. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.)

*Erewhon, or Over the Range*, by Samuel Butler. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.)

*The Way of All Flesh*, by Samuel Butler. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.)

*Promenades of an Impressionist*, by James Huneker. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)

*Essays in Fallacy*, by Andrew Macphail. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

*Honesty's Garden*, by Paul Creswick. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.)

*Vera of the Strong Heart*, by Marion Mole. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.)

**For Centuries**  
Known as Chartreuse  
**Liqueur Pères Chartreux**

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THE GRAND FINALE TO THE WORLD'S BEST DINNERS

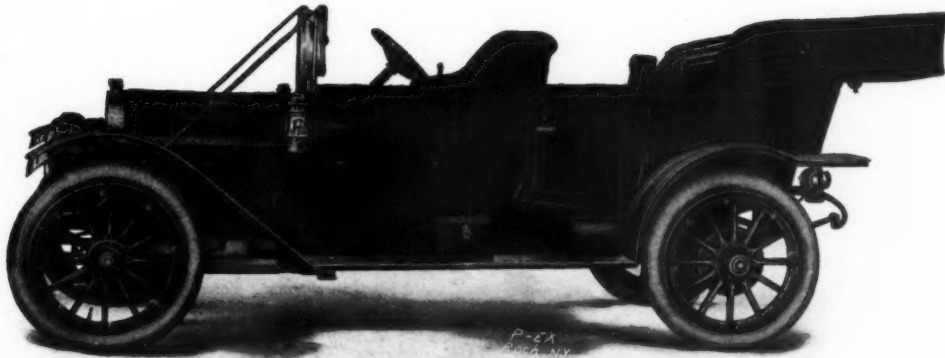
At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.  
Bâtjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,  
Sole Agents for United States.



LIVER UPSET? Try  
**Hunyadi János**  
NATURAL APERIENT WATER  
Avoid Unscrupulous Druggists

· LIFE ·

**This Car Contains Every Approved Feature**  
**and Many Original and Advanced**  
**Ideas in Engineering Design**



4 cylinders,  $4\frac{3}{4} \times 5\frac{3}{4}$  — 124" Wheel Base, 36" Wheels, completely equipped, as shown in cut, \$3,500

*Cunningham*

**Long Stroke Motor, Unit Power Plant, Chrome Nickel Gears, Large**  
**Valves, Perfectly Balanced Spring Suspensicn, Power-**  
**ful, Silent, Reliable and Accessible**

¶ We offer the Cunningham car fully cognizant of the well earned and deserved esteem which is bestowed on the three or four cars now conceded to be the leaders in America.

¶ We are thoroughly alive to the merits and prestige of these cars.

¶ And yet we say without fear of the comparison, that the Cunningham will acquit itself most favorably in contrast with America's best cars, and in many features will be found to contain original and practical ideas in design

tending to minimize cost of operation and maintenance not found in others.

¶ We have been several years developing this car, determined to build it as good as a car can possibly be built. How well we have succeeded is best attested by the fact that the model car has been driven a distance equal to three trips across this continent without *breakage* or *replacement* of any kind.

¶ The car is *manufactured* (not assembled) by us in our own plant, which is thoroughly equipped with the most modern automobile machinery.

Write for catalogue showing fine illustrations of all parts and different body styles—touring car, runabouts, close coupled limousines, etc., etc.

**JAMES CUNNINGHAM, SON & COMPANY, Rochester, N.Y., U. S. A.**

*Responsible and Established Dealers Write for Open Territory*

THE WILLIAMS PRINTING COMPANY





Catalogue Q will be sent on request

All That The Name Implies

**THE PEERLESS MOTOR CAR CO.**

2449 EAST 93<sup>RD</sup> ST., CLEVELAND, O.

LICENSED UNDER SELDEN PATENT