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JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

*Overland*

## This 45 Horse Power Touring Car—\$1500

*Equipped with Self-Starter, Only \$20 Extra*



HERE are more Overlands being bought to-day than any other similar car in the world. This great success must be due to the fact that we are giving more car for less money than any other maker in the business. Our factory is the largest and most complete in the industry. Our enormous facilities make possible a method of economical production which the smaller plants cannot touch.

This car is our Model 61. It is a 45 horse power, five-passenger touring car—priced at \$1500. A survey of the specifications will actually show you the average \$2000 value. The wheel base is 115 inches. The selective transmission is fitted with F & S bearings which are used on the most expensive cars made. The axles are fitted with the finest Timken bearings. The frame is of pressed steel with a double drop. The magneto is a Bosch. The body is finished in rich Brewster green, ivory striped. All the bright parts are nickel-plated. The lamps are dead black trimmed with heavy nickel. The tires are big. The upholstery is of the finest leather hand stuffed with real hair.

If you wish, we will equip this car with a Self-Starting System for only \$20 additional. Our system, we believe, to be the simplest, safest and most economical starter made. Always works and a child can work it.

An investigation will prove that this car for \$1500 is, at least, the equal, speaking very conservatively, of most of the \$2000 cars now on the market. Write for one of our big 1912 books, which gives you its detailed value. Please ask for book D22.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio



SIXTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

# NEW YORK LIFE

## INSURANCE COMPANY

346 Broadway, New York

### Balance Sheet, January 1, 1912

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Real Estate . . . . .	\$ 10,616,711.90	Policy Reserve . . . . .	\$566,919,308.00
Loans on Mortgages . . . . .	116,298,323.50	Other Policy Liabilities . . . . .	7,359,006.83
Loans on Policies . . . . .	113,516,068.47	Premiums and Interest prepaid . . . . .	3,385,535.50
Bonds (market value Dec. 31, 1911) . . . . .	421,122,821.04	Commissions, Salaries, Taxes, etc. . . . .	1,287,423.53
Cash . . . . .	7,284,253.12	Dividends payable in 1912 . . . . .	11,690,143.32
Premiums in course of collection . . . . .	7,724,930.65	Reserve for Deferred Dividends . . . . .	83,064,153.00
Interest and rents due and accrued . . . . .	8,121,577.82	Reserves for other purposes . . . . .	10,979,116.32
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$684,684,686.50</b>	<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$684,684,686.50</b>

#### TO THE POLICY-HOLDERS:

Within the year just closed the Insurance Department of New York has examined the Company. The examination went much deeper than the mere question of solvency and a correct statement of assets and liabilities. It went to questions of economy, efficiency and especially to the attitude of the Executive Officers toward the rights of policy-holders, the laws of the State and the regulations of the Department.

It would not be possible for me by any use of statistical tables, ratios or comparisons, to present a statement so luminous and convincing as that made by Honorable William H. Hotchkiss, Superintendent of Insurance, at the close of his examination.

It is the last word in State supervision—impartial but just—constructed on the sound theory that it is as much the duty of a public official to commend fine public service as it is to denounce wrong-doing or inefficiency. The muckraker will find nothing interesting in it. You will. It is, therefore, printed below in full.

New York, Jan. 10, 1912

*Lawrence P. King*  
President.

(Copy of Memorandum filed at Albany, December 9, 1911, by Hon. Wm. H. Hotchkiss, Superintendent of Insurance)

#### State of New York—Insurance Department

{ IN THE MATTER OF THE EXAMINATION  
OF THE  
NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY }

#### MEMORANDUM OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

It is thought proper to file with the report on the examination of the New York Life Insurance Company, dated November 21, 1911, the following memorandum:

The examination of this Company, now completed, is the second since the enactment of the amendatory laws of 1906. It is even more complete and painstaking than was the examination of three years ago.

**The New York Life is one of the great life insurance companies under the supervision of this department.** As of December 31, 1910, such Company had assets approximating closely to \$650,000,000, outstanding insurance exceeding \$2,000,000,000, and an annual premium income of about \$80,000,000. It disbursed to policy-holders in 1910 over \$53,000,000. As of December 31 last, such Company held in reserve for its policy-holders—including deferred dividends—upwards of \$600,000,000, and in contingency and special funds for the protection of policy-holders, nearly \$18,000,000. **It does business generally in the United States and in 39 principal nations of the world.** It has approximately 996,000 policy-holders.

The mere recital of these figures indicates the magnitude of the task committed to the examiners, and gives emphasis to the fact that after an examination covering seven months, such examiners concluded:

**"The final results of this examination show that the work of the Company is done efficiently and economically; its claims are paid promptly; its policy-holders are treated fairly; its dividends are apportioned and paid without discrimination; and the Company complies with the requirements of the law and the rulings of the supervising authorities in both the spirit and the letter."**

The above statement should not be taken, however, as indicating that this Company and its work were in no respect found the subject of criticism. The fact worthy of note is that the criticisms made by the examiners have to do with minor details and do not concern the management, the observance by such management of the law, the Company's treatment of policy-holders, or matters of Company policy generally. **Indeed, the criticisms set forth in the report are so relatively unimportant as to be in effect negligible.**

The impression made by the examiners' report was considerably strengthened by a personal inspection of the Home Office of this Company, made by me shortly after such report was completed. Evidences of economy, both in the number of employees and in the space occupied, as well as in the use of labor-saving devices of various kinds, were noticed. The efficient organism of this great institution, centering as it does in its so-called "office committee," was everywhere evident. **An almost over-scrupulous desire to comply with every statutory requirement or departmental regulation was also noted.** Indeed, for general Home Office efficiency, for watchfulness over the little things that go to increase a company's expense ratio, for accuracy of record and in accounting methods, and for a full observance of the law, **this Company is entitled, not merely to the commendation given it by the examiners, but to the official approval of this department here recorded.**

*William H. Hotchkiss*  
Superintendent of Insurance.

Dated, Albany, December 9th, 1911.



## Coming — Next Week

*To bridge or not to bridge, that is the question. Whether it is better to suffer the spade suits of an outrageous fortune, or to make it no trumps against continuous odds, and by risking end them. To deal, repeat, and by long sessions say we end the thousand natural shocks that boredom is heir to; to sleep, perchance to renege— Aye, there's the rub. Better by far OBEY THAT IMPULSE at once, and by placing your order immediately for the Great Bridge Number next week, thereby noting the absolute futility of playing Bridge until your faculties become permanently disabled, take warning and insure yourself against innocuous desuetude — whatever that is.*

*Or Avail yourself of Life's Great Special Offer—Three Months for one dollar—by filling in the attached coupon and sending the money with your name and address.*



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

Open only to new subscribers; no subscription renewed at this rate. *This offer is net.*

**LIFE**, 17 West 31, New York.

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

## Dr. Woods Hutchinson

Dr. Woods Hutchinson, daily I wonder  
If there is one of you, if there are  
ten!

Magazine here and there, magazines  
yonder—

All of them teem with the work of  
your pen.

Now it is colds and again it is rabies,  
Or 'tis the freckle that some cheek  
adorns,

Coughs, indigestion, lumbago and babies,  
Callouses, stomach ache, fever, or  
corns.

Open air living, the need of more quiet,  
How to dress warmly in nothing at all,  
Meats, nuts, or vegetables for the diet,  
Why we are bruised when we bump  
when we fall,

Earache and headache and ap-pen-dic-  
citis,

Baldness and nightmare and red on  
the nose,

Bowlegs and nearsightedness, tonsilitis,  
Flatfoot, and why do we have pigeon-  
toes?

Hiccoughs, and stone-bruise, and why  
sleep on feathers?

Heartburn, and stammering, rubbing  
the chin,

Whiskers, and sleeping outdoors in all  
weathers,

Liniments that one can never rub in,  
Facial blemishes, fits of hysterics,



## What is going on inside of your motor?

In an automobile motor the oil that passes through and lubricates any one bearing is the same that passes through and lubricates all the other bearings and all the other moving parts.

Can you not see, then, that if any one bearing is of a granular, loose-knit structure, which is flaking off under frictional stress, the oil passing through it will collect these metallic flakings and carry them to every other bearing and moving part in the motor and cause their rapid wear?

That is why the granular bronzes are rapidly being given up in automobile work and why NON-GRAN has now been exclusively adopted for all minor shaft bearings by that large class of manufacturers who have learned the wisdom of keeping their cars out of repair shops.

In selecting your new car, or in repairs to your present car, insist upon getting NON-GRAN Bronze in all of the minor shaft bearings.

Nearly 1200 Repair Shops use NON-GRAN exclusively for bearing replacements. If yours does not, send us his name, we will see that you get NON-GRAN. Our booklet L—a valuable non-technical treatise—free on request.

AMERICAN BRONZE COMPANY, Berwyn, Pa.

**THE STEPHENSON**  
1872  
**UNDERGROUND**  
**GARBAGE RECEIVER**  
NO FREEZING. NO LITTER. NO ODORS  
Opens with the foot; closes itself. Clean and sanitary.  
Sold direct from factory. Guaranteed. Circular free.  
C. H. STEPHENSON, Mfr., 46 Farrar Street, Lynn, Mass.



have no injurious effect on a top made of

## Pantasote

And that's more than can be said of the cheaper substitutes such as "Mohair," "Near-Mohair" and the various "Mackintosh" fabrics.

A top that leaks is useless. A top that cracks and spots easily with grease or oil or dirt-stains which cannot be removed without injury to the fabric, means a leaky top and shabbiness that makes your entire car look shabby.

The top that always looks new—the **Pantasote** top—gives an air of smartness and freshness even to an old car. Besides—

**Pantasote** has wearing qualities like finely tempered steel. It is snow-proof, sun-proof, heat-proof, cold-proof, rain-proof, sleet-proof, crack-proof, oil-proof, grease-proof and dirt-proof.

A **Pantasote** top is the cheapest top you can buy because it is many times the equal of the low-priced imitation tops.

**Some New Information for Automobile Buyers.** We have produced a book called "The X-Ray on Automobile Tops" crowded with facts about automobile top fabrics.

Reading this booklet will give you complete and thorough knowledge on Auto Tops, that some people overlook to their subsequent loss.

Knowledge is your best protection against substitution. If you have a thorough knowledge yourself on various top materials, no unscrupulous dealer can argue against you because you know what you are talking about. Get your copy of "The X-Ray on Automobile Tops." Write this minute now, while you think of it. Just jot down the word "X-Ray" on a piece of paper or a postal card and mail it to

The Pantasote Company, 142 Bowling Green Bldg., N. Y.

Look for the **Pantasote** Label in the peak of the top.



Why men grow skinny in spite of  
their food,

Why men grow fat till folks lift them  
with derricks,

Why sudden shocks may do invalids  
good—

All of this, Doctor—and much more be-  
side it—

I have read constantly, signed with  
your name;

How I enjoy it! I'll not be denied it!

Truly, I'm glad you have won such  
great fame.

Still I am puzzled, dear Doctor; the  
fact is

That is the reason I'm writing this  
rhyme:

How in the world can you keep up your  
practice

When you are turning out thoughts  
all the time?

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

# No-Rim-Cut Tires

## Proved Average Oversize, 16.7%

Goodyear No-Rim-Cut Tires are advertised as "10% oversize." And we claim that this oversize adds 25% to the tire mileage.

The actual oversize over five leading makes was lately *found to average 16.7%*. Note the table below.

Oversize is not measured by calipers. It is measured by air capacity. Air carries the load.

The figures here show the cubic capacities.

Only three tires in these twenty comparisons came within 10% of our size.

That's because No-Rim-Cut tires have the hookless base. Your removable rim flanges, with these tires, turn outward instead of inward. Thus the tire has an extra flare.

Oversize means over-tired. It means extra carrying capacity without overloading.

It means to save blow-outs—to increase tire mileage—to cut down tire expense.

Yet these oversize tires, which can't rim-cut, cost no more than other standard tires.

That's why they outsell all others.

Comparison of Sizes  
Between Six Leading Makes of Tires

Rated Size	Make	Cubic Capacity	No-Rim-Cut Oversize	Rated Size	Make	Cubic Capacity	No-Rim-Cut Oversize
30 x 3	1—No-Rim-Cut	489 in.		34 x 4	1—No-Rim-Cut	858 in.	
"	2	402 in.	21.5%	"	2	762 "	12.5%
"	3	381 in.	29.4%	"	3	760 "	12.7%
"	4	371 "	31.8%	"	4	733 "	17.0%
"	5	383 "	27.5%	"	5	822 "	4.3%
"	6	365 "	34.0%	"	6	794 "	8.0%
32 x 3½	1—No-Rim-Cut	637 "		36 x 4½	1—No-Rim-Cut	1190 "	
"	2	603 "	5.5%	"	2	966 "	23.0%
"	3	577 "	10.4%	"	3	1064 "	11.8%
"	4	536 "	18.6%	"	4	1025 "	16.0%
"	5	577 "	10.4%	"	5	1055 "	12.6%
"	6	546 "	16.5%	"	6	1080 "	10.3%

Average No-Rim-Cut Oversize, 16.7%

# Adopted This Year by 127 Leading Makers

For the year 1910, 44 leading motor car makers contracted for Goodyear tires.

For the year 1911, 64 makers came to them.

For this year we have contracts from the makers of 127 leading cars.

Last year we sold more automobile tires than in the previous 12 years put together.

The sales in late years have doubled over and over, as users have found the tires out.

Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tires now far outsell any other tires in existence. Our present capacity is 3,800 tires daily.

## Done by Users

This overwhelming demand has been quickly created by the men who have used these tires. Tens of thousands of users told tens of thousands of others how their tire bills were cut in two.

And last year we sold enough of these tires to completely equip 102,000 cars.

## Average Saving \$20 Per Tire

We don't intend to make over-claims regarding these patented tires. The facts alone are sufficient.

With these, as with all tires, the service rendered depends on proper use.

But these tires can't be Rim-Cut. And statistics show that 23 per cent. of all ruined clincher tires have been rim-cut.

That saving is sure.

It is also a known fact that 10 per cent. oversize, under average conditions, adds 25 per cent. to the tire mileage.

And No-Rim-Cut tires, as shown on opposite page, average more than 10 per cent. oversize.

It is safe to say that these two features together, under average conditions, save \$20 per tire.

## What We Control

We control by patent the only practical way to get rid of the hooked-base tire.

No-Rim-Cut tires are not hooked to the rims. So you simply reverse your removable rim flanges and let them curve outward.

That gives a resting edge which cannot cut the tire, even when run flat.

It gives an extra flare which permits the oversize.

And it doubles the ease of removing the tire when you need to.

But back of these features lies a tire perfected by 13 years of tests.

Year after year, on a tire testing machine, we have compared formulas and fabrics, methods and processes, until the Goodyear tire has been brought close to perfection.

By actually wearing out tires under every road condition, we have learned how to make the most durable tires.

## THE NEW GOODYEAR NON-SKID TREAD



**Tough  
Deep-Cut  
Double-Thick**

# GOOD YEAR

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With or Without Non-Skid Treads

## Double-Thick Treads

Now these tires, if wanted, come with double-thick Non-Skid treads.

That means an extra tread of very tough rubber, vulcanized onto the regular.

This extra tread consists of deep-cut, sharp-cut blocks. They present to the road surface countless edges and angles, causing a bulldog grip.

A moment's comparison with other non-skids will show the Goodyear's enormous advantage.

All of these features—each the best of its kind—are found in Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tires.

That's why these tires now dominate the field. Every motor car owner who makes a comparison is simply bound to insist on them.

Our new Tire Book is ready. It is filled with facts, based on 13 years of tire making, which every tire user should know. Ask us to mail it to you.

**THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, Wayne Street, AKRON, OHIO**

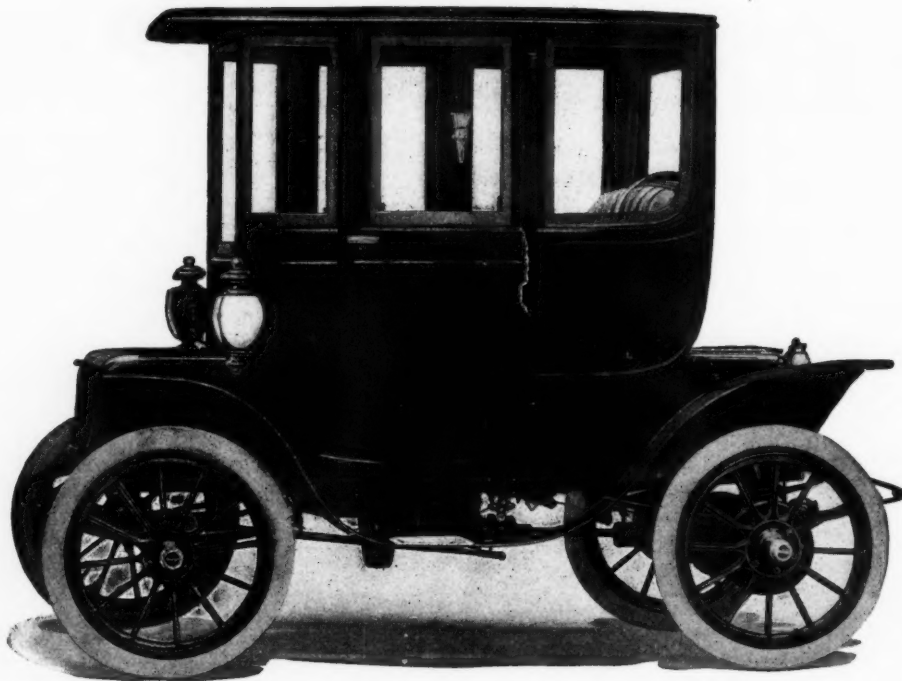
Branches and Agencies in 103 Principal Cities We Make All Kinds of Rubber Tires, Tire Accessories and Repair Outfits

Main Canadian Office, Toronto, Ont.

Canadian Factory, Bowmanville, Ont.

(510)

# Baker Electrics



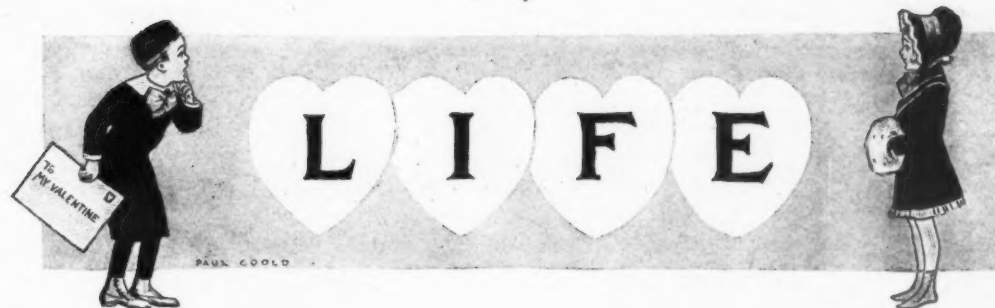
“The Car that  
brought them all  
to Shaft Drive”

THE BAKER MOTOR-VEHICLE COMPANY

33 West 80th Street **Cleveland**  
CLEVELAND

*Makers also of Baker Electric Commercial Cars*



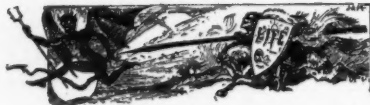


**O**LD Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard  
 To get her poor dog a bone,  
 But when she got there she remembered that, owing to the  
 high cost of living, she hadn't had any meat for a  
 week,  
 And so her poor dog got a cold storage egg.

**L**ITTLE Bo Peep, she lost her sheep,  
 And she didn't know where to find them.  
 Happening to stroll down to the Stock Exchange one day  
 she saw them waiting their turn, with a few well-  
 dressed and discreetly-gesticulating wolves directly  
 Behind them.



A LOVE SONG



'While there is Life there's Hope.'

VOL. LIX. FEBRUARY 1, 1912. No. 1527

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



Woodrow in his School Clothes passing by.

"Woodrow!" he cried. "Woodrow! Come in! Come in! The Water's fine!"

Surprised by Example into na-ta-to-ri-al In-cli-na-tion, Woodrow hung on a convenient Limb his Academic Garments, and was quickly Swimming and Diving with George.

But presently, becoming thor-ough-ly in-ter-est-ed in the Sport, he said: "You are riling the water, George; I must ask you to Get Out, but you may sit on the Bank."

So George, being of an Obliging Dis-po-si-tion, got out of the Pool, and put on his Shirt again, which made Henry get out, also, saying that Woodrow was not a Considerate Boy.

Politics is a pretty rough game, and the gridiron players at it are so apt to be damaged in appearance, and even in a measure disabled, that there is a perpetual temptation to look to the bleachers for candidates for office. Leading a protected life, the folks on the bleachers don't get disfigured as the regular players do, and much less is necessary to be said in extenuation of their candidacy. Offices of secondary importance have often been well filled by this method, but for the Presidency, it doesn't often work. Ample experience of the rough and tumble of the political game seems indispensable to the acquirement of the hardiness and readiness that must distinguish a successful Presidential player. The bleacher candidates are apt themselves to be fooled about their own powers.

Judge Parker, lassoed out of a most respectable court to be a Democratic candidate that no fault could be found with, immediately demonstrated the great fault of not being able to get into the game. Governor Wilson, enticed from the honored and protected seclusion of a college presidency to be a Presidential possibility, has, to be sure, been an interesting player, but his game does not look just now like the game of a winner. In his eagerness not to make mistakes, he has managed to make one of a remarkable and rather dangerous, novelty. It looks as though he had had bad advisers and had committed the error of heeding their counsel. But every candidate has bad advisers, and almost every candidate is misled by them at times or goes wrong on his own hook. No candidate can hope to avoid mistakes. His chance lies in his ability to survive all mistakes. For Governor Wilson at this stage of his game to make a mistake that demolished his chances would be altogether a novel exploit, but it may be that he has done it.

To be sure, a while ago, Champ Clark also put himself far back in the running by exposing his mind on the subject of the annexation of Canada, but that was a different sort of a blunder. That was natural to Champ Clark. But perhaps this seeming blunder of Governor Wilson's is natural to him.



CONTEMPLATION of the effect produced by these curious occurrences, and attempts to forecast the results of them, drive one to try the carpentry of saws and adages on his reflections. That "a man is known by the company he keeps," seems to have been the saying that daunted the Governor of New Jersey. It was hurting him in Oklahoma, to be known as the political companion of a Colonel, whose companions worked in Wall Street! But, after all, there is nothing in politics that is worth to a grown man the bother of being careful for appearance' sake of the company he keeps, and there is nothing in politics that is worth having that such care is much

helpful to obtain. A man of the Presidential quality has need to be all things to all men. He cannot afford to tie up to any limited group of his brethren, and stand off the rest. He should be able to hold his own—to be, that is, himself—in all company; to handle himself in all company and, if necessary, to handle his company. There should be that in him that makes him at some point a fellow of every other man. It is not the company he keeps that matters, but what he finds and likes in his companions. If it is the good that is in them that finds affinity with something that is in him, then, for him, all company is good, and all is bettered when he is in it.

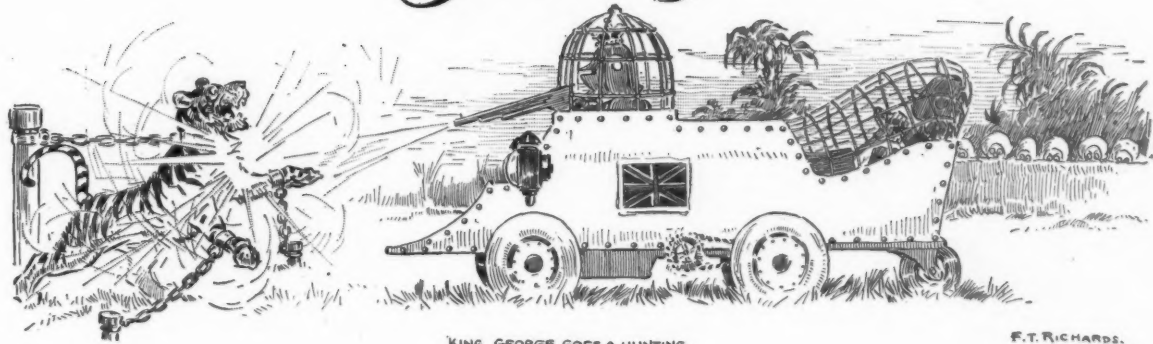


WE guess no restricted group of political folks is going to elect the next President by itself. "Wall Street" can't do it; the Progressive Republicans can't do it, nor the Orthodox Republicans, nor the Bryan Democrats, nor the Conservative Democrats, nor the Oklahoma Specials, nor the Prohibitionists, nor Bourne's Referendumites, nor even the tariff reformers, because there is going to be a good deal of tariff reform on both sides. It takes all kinds to make the world, and it will take a considerable number of kinds to make a majority for our next President. Exclusiveness is not going to do the trick. So much of it as Governor Wilson has shown will hurt him. La Follette won't do. He has not breadth enough; not heart enough. Roosevelt is our most comprehensive citizen—a great fisher of men—but there are pretty serious considerations to deter him from running, and we believe they will prevail. Mr. Taft has great merits as well as very considerable defects. He is tolerably comprehensive, too. It will be hard to beat him for the Republican nomination, and if he gets it, it will take the whole of a first-class man to beat him at the polls. No cry of "Ware Wall Street!" is going to do it, for the man who does it must sufficiently inspire a general confidence to get his share of the "Wall Street" vote.



J. P. MORGAN VISITS EGYPT.

# January



KING GEORGE GOES A HUNTING.

F. T. RICHARDS.



DRUMMERS SWEAR OFF TIPPING.



DUNFERMLINE ERECTS A STATUE.



PRINCETON GETS A NEW TRAINER.



POINTS FOR POLITICIANS.



CHICAGO LIKES MODELS PLUMPER.



PEACE AND WAR

## Are You Tired of Being Robbed?

*Join Life's Fashion Reform League at Once—New Restaurant Opened, With Prices in Reach of All—Latest Styles for Foreign Plenipotentiaries—King George is With Us*

VARIOUS attempts have been made to get us to change our headquarters, but we are firmly established in LIFE Park (formerly Central), and while we expect to start branch offices throughout the country, similar to those in Washington, we shall continue to administer the fashions, both for men and women, from our New York headquarters.

We have just started a restaurant for the exclusive use of our patrons, where a quiet little dinner can be bought at any hour of the day or night for the trivial sum of twenty-five dollars a plate. We are doing this, owing to the exorbitant prices which are now being charged by other metropolitan restaurants, and we wish to set an example of economy.

Our friends who come from out of town and who wish to stay at headquarters can do so by notifying us in advance. The following schedule of prices is now in effect (subject to changes in the stock and other markets):

On entering, present the page at the door with a new dollar bill. By doing this every day he will say good morning to you. The maids, stationed in the corridors, should be handed a five-dollar bill per maid; and any of your two hundred dollar gowns left over (after you have worn them once or twice) they will gratefully receive. It is understood that our maids do not wear gowns presented to them by the

patrons anywhere on the premises. Waiters should be paid twenty-five per cent. of the amount ordered in tips. We make this rule, and have purposely placed the percentage very low. If your bill, for instance, is only fifty dollars, twelve dollars and a half will be ample for the waiter. In case he complains of this, and intimates that other

at the full rate. Thus you are guaranteed to not have any more food than you can consume—in case you don't happen to feel hungry.

The restaurant is situated in one of our most desirable corner buildings, and while eating your dinner you can be on view to all the passers-by. A small charge is made to these passers-by for lingering in front of the windows and looking in upon you. This sum we donate to charity. Our idea is not to let anything go to waste, and under no circumstances to be guilty of the pernicious habit of robbing people, a practice so regrettably common in the metropolis.

For example, when you are being measured for clothes, do not, under any circumstances, tip the saleslady more than five dollars upon any one occasion.

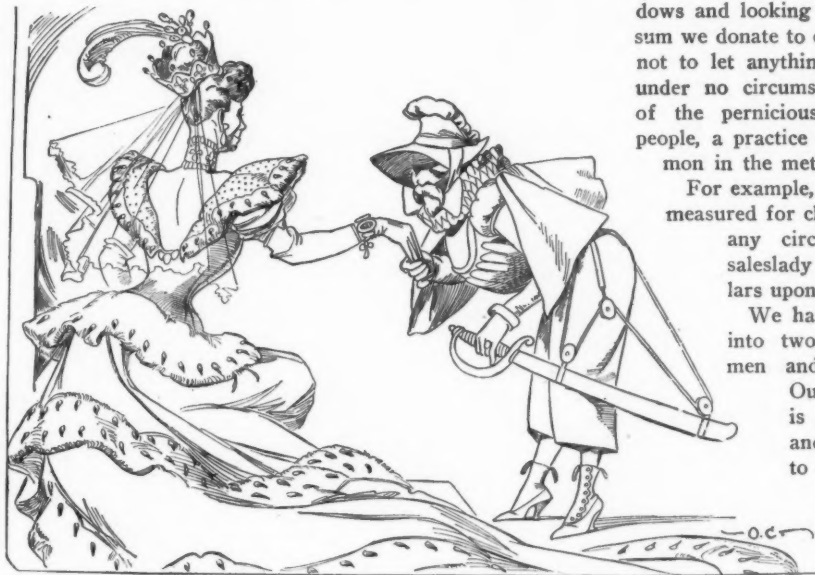
We have divided the park into two sections: one for men and one for women.

Our Men's Department is growing constantly, and we are very glad to notice that some of the Supreme Court Justices have gotten in the habit of coming on from Washington to get measured for

their costumes. This habit we desire to encourage. It is very much easier for us to plan our creations on the premises, where we have every facility, than it is to send our representatives to various parts of the country.

We are rapidly introducing a system of clothes-wearing by officials which will give our country the dignity among nations which has heretofore been so singularly lacking.

Our ministers to France, England, Russia and Germany have applied for costumes, and our artists are now busy designing them. Mr. Whitelaw Reid has cabled as follows:



AMBASSADOR REID'S NEW COURT UNIFORM (now being made by us)

New York restaurants pay twice as much, please report it at the desk.

We have our own special egg farm located within an hour's ride of the park, and our fresh eggs (one dollar each) are absolutely guaranteed under the pure food law.

In case you are staying with us permanently, do not pay the head waiter more than one hundred dollars a week. Larger tips than this give him an absurd sense of his own importance; and, beside, he doesn't need the money.

We serve half portions to anybody who desires them, charging for them



ST. VALENTINE'S MORNING AT PURRYDALE VILLA

"King George has just seen a new costume designed for President Taft by your Fashion Reform League, and urges me very strongly to have a costume made appropriate for Court occasions. Says that the habit of American Ambassadors appearing in cowboy hat and high boots has never been approved of by Queen Mary. Please get me up something stunning, with due regard for my legs, which are not as large as they ought to be. Expense no object. I will spend as high as eighteen dollars to please Mary and George.

"WHITELAW."

We expect to fit up Mr. Reid in a costume that will throw the British Court into spasms of envy. In order to do this, we have taken as models the historic figures of Walter Raleigh, Henry the Eighth, Lucullus, Samuel Pepys, James Boswell and W. R. Hearst. By blending the characteristics of these gentlemen, and by reading carefully the editorial pages of the *Tribune* for the last thirty years, we expect to produce a costume for Mr. Reid that will indicate at once his handsome figure, his intellect and his record.

The German Ambassador is giving us a great deal of trouble. We are afraid that we shall have to put a false stomach on him in order to give him dignity at the German Court, this be-

ing the insignia of rank in Berlin—also in philosophical circles.

With regard to France, Brazil, Italy, Japan, Russia and Turkey, we shall design costumes especially calculated to place ourselves as a nation on a permanent peace footing with each one of these countries.

In the meantime, all plenipotentiaries, ambassadors, politicians, lobbyists, after-dinner speakers, and, in fact, everyone of any official importance in this country, should communicate with us at once. Not to have your costume made by the Fashion Reform League will be to argue yourself into hopeless obscurity.

*Life's Fashion Reform League.*



THE WATCHED POT

### Technicalities

HE faced the Court upon a charge,  
And everybody knew,  
Although amounts involved were large,  
And he was well-to-do,  
That he had worked a crooked deal  
Which, analyzed, meant just plain steal.

The lawyers argued everything  
Except the facts at hand,  
And after days of bickering,  
The Court gave its command,  
Which was that he should go forth free  
Upon a technicality!

*George B. Staff.*

### Friends in Need

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE has, it appears, given ten thousand dollars to the New York Women's League for Animals. A pleasing contrast, this, to the many thousands Mr. John D. Rockefeller has given to a very different cause—the irresponsible and unhampered torture of our helpless friends. We are hoping that other good wishers may follow Mrs. Sage's example, not only in their active sympathy for animals, but in their ability to resist the blandishments of those glesome workers in the Halls of Agony.

ALASKA finds some mischief still  
for capitalist hands to do.



**THE WINNING TITLE**

Where'er you go,  
The thing you are  
Will follow after you.

**T**HE winning title to the contest picture reproduced on this page was sent in by

CLARE D. ROBESON,  
142 CLIFF STREET,  
SOMERVILLE, N. J.

This picture was first published in LIFE's Auto Number, and the contest closed at noon on Saturday, January 20.

There were in all 19,248 answers received.

From all of the answers, 82 were selected among the probabilities. Each of the four judges took a separate list of these 82 titles and independently selected five which in his or her judgment were the best. This resulted in fourteen titles. Then each judge made from this list a final selection of three

titles, placing them in the order of merit. It was then discovered that the title printed above was the one that appeared most frequently.

*The Fourteen Titles Finally Considered by the Judges Were as Follows:*

- Hey, diddle, diddle,  
The CAT is the riddle—  
The MISS wants a desert spoon.  
An Oasis—Without Dates.
- You can get the girl out of the city,  
But you cannot get the city out of the girl.
- Three things to be handled with  
gloves and care;  
Kittens, cactus and a maiden fair.
- Desert, cat and woman;  
Centuries have they known you, O  
man; them you know not.

Wanted, at once on a desolate plain,  
A genteel outlaw to hold up a train.  
Though we brighten LIFE's desert  
with Cheshire grins,  
Remember, we're sisters under our  
skins.

"A lady should always appear perfectly at ease, anywhere, under any circumstances."

Burbank's latest grafting feat; Utilizing the deserts for growing American Beauties and pussy-willows.

How to Boom the Bad Lands!  
Nor Burbank nor the Reclamation Service,  
Could for mere man improve the view before us.

Waiting.  
A desert, a cat and a cactus tree,  
Gladly exchanged for a handsome he.  
(Concluded on page 270)

## Cupid's Great Stumping Tour

*Greeted with Great Throngs All Along the Line—  
Much Encouraged*

CUPID spoke in Syracuse last night to an immense crowd of mixed people. His remarks were greeted with great enthusiasm. He will go direct to Chicago, and from thence will swing around the circle, taking in the Western cities and California, coming back by way of New Orleans.

"People thought I was a dead issue," he said to our representative, just before he ascended the platform. "Does this look like it?"

In answer to the question, "What made you think of taking this tour?" he said:

"Why, it seemed the obvious thing to do. It is a common practice with all Presidential candidates, and the American people expect it. It is the only way to reach the people direct. You see the papers never mention me any more, except in a slighting manner. Everybody began to have the idea that I had quit, or was a joke. This tour of mine, however, disproves this. It shows that the papers do not begin to reflect public opinion."

On the platform with Cupid were a large number of the most distinguished citizens, and when he rose to speak he was greeted with a tremendous ovation.

Women held up their babies in their arms. Young men who had been spending most of their time watching baseball games were there in great numbers, with their best girls. In fact, no human element was missing. It was the most mixed crowd ever gathered together.

Cupid said in part:

"My friends, I am here to-day for a purpose, and I assure you that it isn't to advertise myself. (Cries of "No, no, you don't have to!") I have come to make a friendly visit, and to tell you that, in spite of all reports to the contrary, I am still doing business at the same old stand. (Cries of "You bet you are!") Now, there's Reno; they say that Reno has been crowding me out. Why, Reno is only a little diversion of mine; I keep it for all my bad little boys and girls. (Cries of "Serve them right!")"

And they say that my crop of babies isn't so fine as it used to be. Well, did you ever see any finer specimens than are here to-night? Look at 'em! (Great applause!) The fact is, my friends, that it isn't the things you see always that are true; it's the quiet things that people are doing all the time that don't get into the papers which really count. Why, think of it! The moment I got up here to-day every man, woman and child in this audience knew me at once. I don't have to be introduced. (Cries of "Hear! Hear!") It has been a common report against me that I have played some mean tricks; that I haven't been fair and square. You know it is not so. (Loud laughter.) You know that I have always been on the level. If you have

suffered, hasn't it always been your fault? ("That's right!" from a small man in a corner.) I believe in a square deal, and if you play fair with me, I'll play fair with you—isn't that so? I see a lot of married men in this audience. Now, don't blame me for your troubles—you've brought them all on yourselves." (Groans.)

At the conclusion of the address, Cupid was given an ovation and a banquet in his honor in the town hall.

The West is greatly excited over his approach. Vast crowds of people are waiting at each railroad station all along the line.

### Life's Presidential Candidates

WE beg leave to present the name of

Mr. J. P. Morgan for the Presidency in 1912. This country to-day stands in need of more art in all lines of legal and political procedure. There are many good business men without art, and there are many art patrons who possess no business ability, no accumulation acumen. Mr. Morgan happily combines these two in admirable proportion.

Backed by the combined art and business vote, he would probably receive the largest majority of anyone since Washington. Furthermore, he is entitled to this honor at the hands of the American electorate. No man has saved the country so often as he. If he would only take it, and underwrite the Presidency, the country would never again be in danger. *O tempora! O Morgan!*

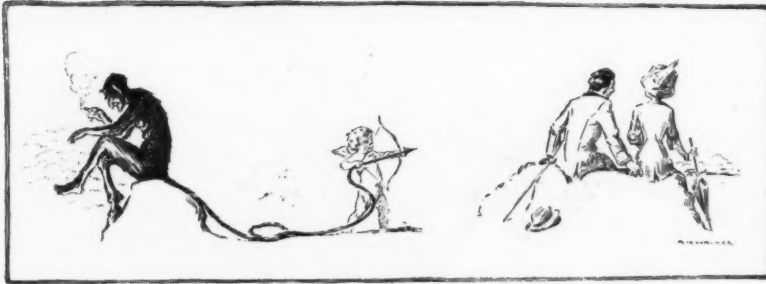


"OBEY THAT IMPULSE!"





A STORY TOLD IN ALL LANGUAGES



MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN

## New York Society and the Turkey Trot

IT is to applaud the disturbance which is proceeding (January 10) in the newspapers, and more or less in the public mind, about the prevalence in this city of modes of dancing which do not commend themselves to the guardians of our manners and moralities. It seems that some of our young people have not been dancing as they should. There is the "turkey trot" and the "bunny hug" and the "grizzly bear." They must be fascinating exercises, for they seem to have spread up and down and far and wide through our metropolitan society. Little Italians dance them in Harlem, polite cotillions at Sherry's have been diversified by them, and they flourish above, below and between. The dancing set in our town must be at least half a million strong, and it makes a difference how it dances. These novelties appeal to it considerably. Dancing masters are besought to teach them; the cabaret performer at a Broadway restaurant who is thought to be most proficient in them is said to be overrun with demands for instruction from learners out of fashionable families. The "smart set" is said to be pleased with these dances, and the saying seems to be true.

But, alas! our judges of deportment are pretty well agreed that the turkey, the bunny and the grizzly, especially when performed in combination, which seems to be the custom, are not refined. They go even farther: They say they are indecent and tend to be vicious. The deportment experts have

set their faces against them and assert with vehemence that they are no longer to be. The Mayor, through the Board of Licenses, has warned the licensed dancing masters not to teach them. The newspapers have exposed them, the slum-workers discountenance and forbid them, the guardians of the manners of the well-to-do have given them formal, though somewhat tardy, notice not to show a leg at Sherry's, and if they are still danced in the smart set it must be with a sharp eye out for the police.

It is a pity that such a spasm of official and extra-parietal vigilance should be necessary to keep dancing decent among our young people, and it is interesting that this vigilance should seem to be required just as much in what we regard as the uppermost planes of our society as in what we compute to be the lowest. Terpsichorean taste seems to be about the same here among all the kinds of people from river to river and up and down. It might be expected that in the upper social ranges there would be standards of decorum, duly maintained and exacted by competent dragons, whose ideas were definite and their authority respected. But both the standards and the dragons seem to be lacking. No doubt that is because recognized standards are a good deal dependent on social organization, and New York is so big that the organization of its richer, and what should be its more polite, society has pretty much fetched loose and gone over the falls. There are so many sets that intersect one another that it seems impossible for the leaders of any one of them to exercise control, or for any control to

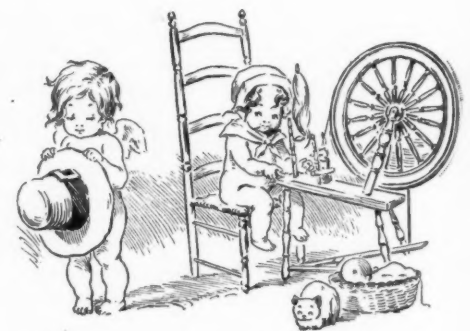
make itself respected. The upshot of it is that folks, young and old, are left pretty much to do what looks good to them, so that those who know how to behave and respect deportment conduct themselves decently, and those who don't, don't, and they all disport themselves more or less together, according to their several tastes and abilities.

That is New York. The town is full of all sorts of good, kind, lively, polite and intelligent people, and also just as full, or fuller, of rich, obstreperous and more or less vulgar people, hell-bent and desirous of having as much fun on the way as they can afford. There is no particular line of separation between the sheep and goats; no known set which can define what is a sheep and what a goat, and expel its goats. New York is socially interesting just as the three-ring circus is interesting. It is a bully show, but the barker who insists that it is, as a whole, a refined entertainment, is not a conscientious man.

But is a very free place. There are lots of people to play with. Everybody is free to play with anybody who is willing to play with him, and nobody need play with anyone whose games do not look profitable.

And anyone who wants to be polite and decent can be so. There is nothing but personal depravity, or lack of knowledge, to hinder, and much to encourage; because anyone who neglects vulgarity, or sport, or impropriety, may be sure that in this large city there will always be plenty of urgent cultivators of those phases of effort.

E. S. M.



"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"



THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE IN THE WORLD

### Old Friends for New

THE Russian question isn't going to be settled by our notice of the abrogation of the Treaty of 1832. That big country isn't going to rest content under our assumption to dictate whom it shall receive within its borders. We may reasonably look forward to some trade reprisals which will cause discomfort to the Congressmen who were panicked by the fear of losing the Jewish influence in the American press.

That there may be a Russian side to the question is shown by this extract from an editorial in the St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremia*:

The treaty of Commerce and Navigation concluded between Russia and America enters into the eightieth year of its existence, and from the moment of its signature up to the present moment Russia has in no way modified her points of view concerning it. From the very commencement Russia differentiated between the rights of American Israelites and the rights of other American citizens to enter Russia, this difference being based upon the interior legisla-

tion of Russia, legislation which had been taken into consideration when the treaty was signed.

In the first article of this treaty it says that the citizens of both contracting parties shall submit to the existing laws and constitutions of each of the two countries, and especially as to those which concern laws already in force. Under this general definition are included, among others, the American Israelites, for the entrance of whom into Russia there existed already, at the time of the signing of the contract, definite regulations. From then until now these regulations have been continually in force. During three-quarters of a century there has been no protest nor discussion of them on the part of the Americans, who in general are jealous of the rights of their citizens traveling abroad.

It is clear, consequently, that the campaign commenced lately for the abrogation of this treaty cannot be explained by any violation of it on the part of Russia, whose attitude towards it has remained the same during these last seventy-five years. Therefore we must seek elsewhere for the explanation of this campaign. The reason lies in the grasping of the reins of power of the great American Republic by the

## Talks With Great People

W. G. McAdoo



JAMES B. H. RAGS

*"Under the river, under the river, my loved ones beckon to me"*

WE sang as we slowly ascended the steps of the Hudson River Tube Offices.

A tall, spare man with aquiline nose came out to greet us. There is, indeed, never any trouble in seeing Mr. McAdoo.

"Have a seven-cent cigar," he said courteously. "The price was five, but—"

"Don't mention it," we replied, cheerfully.

Rising, we closed the door. Mr. McAdoo looked worried.

"Don't be alarmed," we said, "we are going to do a most extraordinary thing. We are going to pay a compli-

ment to the president of an American transportation company. Of course, this mustn't get out."

ment to the president of an American transportation company. Of course, this mustn't get out."

"You can rely upon me," said Mr. McAdoo. "It would be a scandalous proceeding to have anyone praise me and have it known. I suppose you came to see me about this increase?"

"We came to tell you that we think you are all right," we said, heartily.

"I can't believe it."

"Why not? Didn't you start out with the idea—'The public be pleased?'"

"And do you think the public is pleased over the idea of my raising the transportation rate?"

"Mr. McAdoo, the public is pleased over this fact—that for the first time in the history of American railroad enterprise there has come along a man who is honest and frank enough to take the public into his confidence and to explain the situation by facts and figures. You are a pioneer."

"I see nothing singular about that. It seems to me perfectly natural."

"On the contrary, it's natural for railroad companies to conceal their profits and to assume an attitude toward the public that nobody has a right to inquire into what they regard as their private business. How did you come to originate this new idea, Mr. McAdoo?"

"Well, I have always had a strong conviction that the railroads are not the masters, but the servants, of the people, and I decided that, if I ever had the opportunity, I would put that conviction into practice. Honesty and frankness and good faith by corporations in their treatment of the public will inevitably evoke similar treatment from the public."

"With the happy result that you can raise your rates and get the public cheerfully to pay them, just because you do the best you can for everybody concerned."

rich Jews. It has been progressively prepared. At the beginning of this century it had become an accomplished fact, and from that time the attitude of Americans towards Russia has radically changed. It cannot be denied by us that the unfriendly attitude towards Russia has had a mysterious impetus in the last few years. Its sudden culmination in the recent action of Congress yet remains to be explained to the American people at large. The editorial further elucidates the Russian point of view and explanation as follows:

During the war between the North and the South, Russia openly took the part of the liberating North against the enslaving South. It is useless now to discuss the importance of this attitude of the Liberating Tzar towards the Union of the United States of America. The Americans remembered it for a long time and their sentiment of gratitude expressed itself clearly by the fraternal aid they gave us during the terrible year of 1891. Up to the end of the last cen-

ture the Americans and the Russians felt themselves truly friends, separated only by the ocean between them. During that epoch no one thought that in America there was beginning to grow up a new force which would soon vanquish the mutual attraction which existed for centuries between two great nations. This force has been found in the Israelites of Europe who have emigrated to America.

In America the nominal power belongs to the people, but in truth it is in the hands of the great financiers, about whom there has been organized an army of professional politicians, composed of jurists and journalists who are in their pay. This evil has been for a long time felt by the best representatives of the American people who are fighting against the tyranny of the financiers and the organizers of parties whose nominal heads are truly only the agents of the will of these secret potentates.

From its own denomination America is the country of the democracy, but as a fact it is the empire

The Rag Dolly's Valentine

THOUGH others think I stare with eyes unseeing,  
 I've loved you, Mistress mine, so dear to me,  
 With all my fervent rag-and-sawdust being  
 Since first you took me from the Christmas Tree.  
 I love you though my only frock you tear off;  
 I love you though you smear my face at meals;  
 I love you though you've washed my painted hair off;  
 I love you when you drag me by the heels;  
 I love you though you've sewed three buttons on me,  
 But most I love you when you sit upon me.

No jealous pang shall mar my pure affection;  
 For, while 'tis true your heart I'm forced to share  
 With that Wax Doll of pink-and-white complexion,  
 The Pussy Cat, the Lamb and Teddy Bear,  
 'Tis mine alone, whate'er the time or place is,  
 To know your every grief and each delight;  
 I feel your childish wrath and warm embraces,  
 I cheer your little pillow every night.  
 And so, without another why or whether,  
 I'll love you while my stitches hold together!

Arthur Guiterman.

Just Right

The proprietors of the Triangle Waist Company, in which 146 children lost their lives, have been acquitted of guilt.—*Newspaper item.*

WHAT else could be done if we wish to be consistent? This is a country where profits come first, while sentiment and charity come tagging along behind. It seems to be thoroughly proved that profits cannot be extracted from the making of shirt waists without conditions closely approaching those of the sweat-shop. We cannot have sweat-shops unless we have fire traps. We cannot have fire traps without having occasional fires such as this in which appalling loss of life occurs.

Let us not get excited and upset the whole profit system just because the expected happens. We may hesitate a few minutes to feel sorry for all concerned, but we must not stop. Those profits are calling us irresistibly.



"NOW, WILLIE, PROMISE ME YOU WON'T FIGHT ANY MORE."  
 "CAN'T YOU WAIT TILL TO-MORROW, MOTHER? I'VE ONLY GOT ONE MORE BOY TO LICK AN' THEN I'LL BE THROUGH."

of financial oligarchy. The preponderant influence in this clan belongs actually to Israelite financiers, and the free American people submit themselves to the voice of Schiff and Company with an obedience which it is difficult for us in Europe to comprehend.

There is a very considerable measure of truth in the contention of this representative journal. We all know the cowardice of our politicians when there are race questions at issue. A race which has money, votes and newspapers at its back is bound to be protected by politicians seeking election or re-election. To that extent the Russian paper is certainly right.

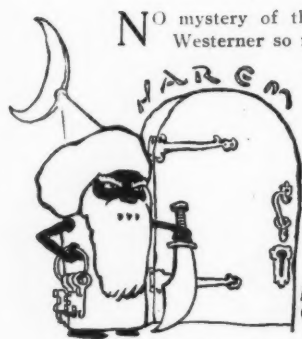
Our action in adopting the Sulzer resolution was an affront to a friendly nation. A better method would have been to retaliate in kind. If Russia insists on excluding American Jews from Russia, it has been suggested that we get even by excluding Russian Jews from America.



"WEREN'T YOU SHY WHEN THE JUDGE ASKED YOU YOUR AGE IN COURT?"  
 "YES, I WAS ABOUT TEN YEARS SHY, MY DEAR."



### Once More East of Suez



NO mystery of the Orient excites the imagination of the Westerner so much as the harem and the life of its inmates. In "Sumurun" the veil is lifted and we see the interior of such a domestic establishment, not as it is described in the authentic accounts of modern eye-witnesses, but with the sensual aspects drawn from "The Arabian Nights" and other Eastern romances. The author and producer have apparently combined to realize on the stage just such a harem and just such a life therein as the average person pictures.

The harem in "Sumurun" is not a happy little home even for its lady inmates. It seems to have a specially depressing effect on the gloomy Sheik who pays its bills. Perhaps that is the reason, for one scene in the play shows his ladies out shopping and they were certainly liberal if not discriminating buyers. All the dancing and loving to which they subject him at home failed to bring a single smile or amicable expression to his stony features. The only real joy he seemed to have was when he lay about him with his scimiter to kill the male invaders who had managed to enter his domestic circle. With such a head of the household it was no wonder its ladies aided, abetted and enjoyed the love affair the favorite wife carried on with a handsome young merchant who had had himself smuggled into the harem.



NEW YORK has become so thoroughly sensualized in its stage shows that "Sumurun" brings no revelations that have not already been equalled and exceeded in opera, ballet, musical show and vaudeville, so it is pretty late to raise any special objection to the production on that ground. The influences in control of our theatre have specialized in sensuality so long and so thoroughly that there is very little left to achieve in the way of an appeal to the senses.

"Sumurun" tells a melodramatic story, not in words nor in classic pantomime, but in looks, movement and action. The humorous element is generously supplied and the whole thing goes on to a musical accompaniment tuneful, melodious descriptive and exciting by turns. Its scenes are novel in setting with curious, primitive color effects when color is used, and in many cases unique in the substitution of plain drapings for scenic painting. To some extent this falls in line with the revolutionary suggestions of Mr. Gordon Craig and carries out his theory of relying on the intelligence and imagination of the spectator to supply material detail. "Sumurun," Oriental like "Kismet," is the direct opposite of the latter, which carries modern stage conventions to the limit

in the way of gorgeous general and particular effects. The two give opportunity for an interesting comparison.

There is no subtlety in "Sumurun" either in its story or in the work of its interpreters. The emotions displayed are primitive and are conveyed by the artists without much attempt at shades of expression. The whole thing has something the effect of a fairy tale told in the flat colors and exaggerated drawing of the child picture books and children's toys. Like many of these, "Sumurun" was "made in Germany" and this example of Professor Reinhardt's work as a producer has many earmarks of the art of the country whence it came.

The German aspect is not lessened by the fact that the entire company was imported from Berlin. Herr Emil Lind, who portrays a hunchback clown, does more in the way of expression than any of the others, but the merit of the achievement lies more in its conception as an entirety and the instruction given than in any special ability of the artists engaged in it.

"Sumurun" has the piquancy of novelty and much the same exotic charm as that of the dachshund. There is no question of its power to interest adults and with a different story it would be an ideal entertainment for children.

Let us see—how long is it since Christian America raised its hands in holy horror at sporadic performances of the



*The Musician:* HANG IT, BLINK, DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT ONE OF YOUR SHOES SQUEAKS IN B FLAT AND THE OTHER IN G MAJOR?

coohee-coohee? There is no doubt that the United States is progressing rapidly.

THERE'S nothing the matter with the score of "The Rose of Panama." At points it is a trifle too ambitious in the way of recitative and gets away from its singers, but its lighter numbers are written in the true comic opera spirit, recalling not a little the moods of Offenbach and Lecocq. Its composer, Heinrich Berté, has also contributed to it a waltz song which in a period when the waltz had not been so very much over done would by itself have given him notability. The absence of rag-time is also refreshing.

The book unfortunately is on the same commonplace level as most of the trash that is handed out to us at the musical shows. Its plot has the hackneyed Central-American revolution idea and its lines are witless. The cleverest thing in the libretto is our old friend, "it's a long worm that has no turning."

The cast introduces as prima donna a young woman hitherto unknown here and who is put down on the programme simply as Chapine. She is not pretty, but is vivacious and has a well-educated voice, powerful but not overly sweet. Another newcomer was Fay Bainter, a winsome young thing of the sylph type, with not much of a voice but extremely graceful in her dancing. The men seem to have been chosen more with a view to their size and good looks than to their singing and acting ability.

"The Rose of Panama" is recklessly gorgeous in settings and costumes. Boiled down in its talk and without the inexcusable waits which marred its first performance, it will be good musical entertainment, although not especially noteworthy in other respects.

LIFE has been asking regularly, and so far in vain, whether any one city official from the Mayor down is responsible for the safety of our large theatregoing public against the danger of a great disaster from fire and panic.

The fact is that there is no fixed responsibility. If there should be such a calamity—and we have been spared so long that according to the law of averages one is about due—we should find two or three or more city departments shifting the blame from one to the other with the usual result that no one would be punished.



"HOLY SAINT PATRICK! MY PRAYERS HAS BEEN ANSWERED BY THE BLISSED ANGELS IN HIVEN."

The whole matter of public safety in theatres should be centred in the hands of the Fire Commissioner, or an officer in his department, with full authority to close instantly any theatre not safely constructed or indulging in any practice which endangered its patrons. Most of the managers would be glad to have one official to deal with on a sure basis, instead of being the victims of the petty graft that comes from dealing with several departments.

Such a simple and salutary reform is not to be expected from our Board of Aldermen. A body which permits our crowded streets to be used for the private business of cab-stands, push-cart

vendors and other individual profit-making, has not the ability to deal with a question like this.

The Legislature is in session, though, and here is a chance for some rising statesman to show that he cares for the safety of his constituents.

Metcalf.



*Astor*—"The Red Widow." Diverting musical piece, with a plot and the abilities of Mr. Raymond Hitchcock as a comedian.

*Belasco*—"The Return of Peter Grimm." Interesting drama, with Mr. David Warfield showing what a dead man can do when he comes back and directs things.

*Broadway*—"The Wedding Trip." A musical show sufficiently musical and well sung to be called comic opera, although its libretto is not very comic.

*Casino*—"Sumurun." See above.  
*Century*—"The Garden of Allah." Impressively staged and interesting dramatic version of Mr. Hichens's romance of the Sahara.

*Cohan's*—"The Little Millionaire." Musical show, with Mr. George M. Cohan as author, composer and star. Somewhat musical, and rather funny in a coarse way.

*Comedy*—"Bunty Pulls the Strings." The exaggerated virtues of the Scotch exploited in a very laughable and well acted comedy.

*Criterion*—"White Magic," with Gertrude Elliott. Notice later.

*Daly's*—"The Rose of Panama." See above.

*Empire*—Ethel Barrymore in revival of the polite English comedy "Cousin Kate" and a new turn which will be noticed later.

*Globe*—Mr. Eddie Foy in "Over the River." A frothy and frivolous but highly diverting musical show, with the latest discoveries in dancing.

*Harris*—"The Talker." An unusually clever and well acted comedy of our own time, discussing in an entertaining way some questions very much to the front just now.

*Herald Square*—"The Million." French farce, not ambitious in method, but full of laughs.

*Hippodrome*—Spectacle and ballet, together with "Around the World."

*Hudson*—Mme. Simone in "The Return from Jerusalem." The usual French triangle problem embroidered with discussion of the Jewish question. The star at better advantage than in her other plays, but still not convincing.

*Knickerbocker*—"Kismet." Gorgeous Oriental drama, with an absorbing story and good acting by a company headed by Mr. Otis Skinner.

*Lyceum*—Margaret Anglin in "Lydia Gilmore." Notice later.

*Lyric*—"Little Boy Blue." A more than usually agreeable musical show.

*Marine Elliott's*—"The Bird of Paradise." Hawaii as picturesque and spectacular background of an unusual play.

*Park*—"The Quaker Girl." Melodious and dainty musical play of the London Gaiety school.

*Playhouse*—"Bought and Paid For." An up-to-date comedy drama, interesting, laughable and well acted.

*Republic*—"The Woman." The corruption of Washington politicians as the background of a strong plot, well done.

*Thirty-ninth Street*—"A Butterfly on the Wheel." English divorce drama with an excellent trial scene in an English court. Well staged.

*Wallack's*—"Disraeli." Mr. Arliss's artistic depiction of the British statesman in a charming little play.

*Winter Garden*—A varied bill of vaudeville and extravaganza, with Annette Kellermann and Russian ballet as main features.



The Unexpected A

A PROPOSAL



·LIFE·



Unexpected Always Happens

A PROPOSAL BY MAIL

## Siamese Surgery

TO be passionately in love with a Siamese Twin must be the very devil. In fact, the pathetic tragedy of such a condition is so obvious that only the extreme infrequency of the danger prevents us from living in conscious terror of incurring it. If pairs of these separate yet inseparable beings formed an appreciable percentage of the population—if, for example, all the couples with hyphenated names were blessed with hyphenated children; if Edythe was likely to meet the Smythe-Smythe boys at her first cotillion and Billy to run into the Smith-Smith girls nightly at the moving picture palace—we would be more than careful to warn them against injudicious partialities. We would explain and re-explain to them the gross indiscretion of allowing their hopes of happiness to become dependent upon the severing of family ties. And we would constantly call their attention to the sardonic fact that even surgeons acknowledge the operation for removing the appendix of a Siamese Twin to be invariably fatal.

At least, we think we would. But, to be candid, there is good reason to doubt it. For there is a world more or less frequented by us all; a world of which we like to think ourselves citizens, and in regard to which, after a few Cook's Tour excursions, we assume cosmopolitan airs, where these conditions actually exist and where, nevertheless, we take no such precautions. In the World of Ideas more than half of the population are Siamese Twins. Mind and Matter; Predestination and Free Will, Good and Evil, Idealism and Materialism—how many poor devils, from field hands to philosophers, have fallen desperately in love with one or the other half of one or other of these indissoluble partnerships and, after calling in a metaphysician to perform an operation, have found themselves with a dead body in their arms!

And we, too, we readers of fiction, how seldom we realize that Romance and Realism cannot be divided and live. How horrified most of us look, in-

deed, when the statement is made to us. How eagerly we through the ante-rooms of successive aspirants to surgical honors who claim to have succeeded in the severing. And how soon we move on, disappointed, yet refusing to see that Romance and Realism, though they have individual bodies, have a connected nervous system; and that, though they have opposite personalities and complementary psychologies, the blood of each flows through the veins of the other. As a matter of fact, Romance is either Reality forecasted or remembered—or a grimace on the face of a corpse. And Realism is either Romance in the making—or a cadaver. They are Siamese Twins. Let us be good friends with both if we can. Let us have our platonic preferences if we must. But, for heaven's sake, don't let us go falling in love with either.



### CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE

*The Fool in Christ*, by Gerhart Hauptmann. The story of Emanuel Quint, a Silesian peasant, the manifest humanity of whose Christ-likeness offers a cumulatively emotive interpretation of the incarnation.

*George Bernard Shaw*, by Archibald Henderson. A biography in so far as Boswellian that its interest lies less in what Mr. Henderson says about Shaw than in what Shaw is reported as saying about himself—and other things.

*The Gods and Mr. Perrin*, by Hugh Walpole. A boarding school tale in which the boys are only background. An amusing tragedy-comedy based on pedagogic psychology.

*Hail and Farewell*, by George Moore. A delightful volume in which, in the guise of personal reminiscences, the author has attempted to characterize modern Ireland.

*The Indian Lily*, by Hermann Sudermann. Seven stories of "the female of the species," by an authority who has more than one thing to say about her.

*Jennie Gerhart*, by Theodore Dreiser. The realistic romance of an undistinguished life by a writer who does not practice Siamese surgery.

*Laughter, an Essay on the Meaning of the Comic*, by Henri Bergson. A little volume that offers us an unprecedented opportunity to go slumming in our own subconsciousness, guided by one of the best detectives on the force.

*A Likely Story*, by William De Morgan. Telling how a fifteenth century Italian portrait acted as matrimonial agent and peace maker in contemporary London.

*The Log of the Easy Way*, by John L. Mathews. How the author of "Remaking the Mississippi" first met that river, honeymooning on a houseboat from Chicago to New Orleans.

*The Money-Moon*, by Jeffery Farnol. Next page.

*My Story*, by Tom L. Johnson. How the fighting Mayor of Cleveland saw his life in retrospect. A fine, simple, big-hearted book.

*Peter and Wendy*, by J. M. Barry. See above.

*The Playboy of the Western World*, by J. M. Synge. An outwardly Irish, but basically human comedy, written in the glowingly imaginative folk-speech of the peasantry.

*Rebellion*, by Joseph Medill Paterson. The story of the ten years' conscientious struggle in the life of an Irish-American, Roman Catholic working girl that preceded a speed-record Chicago divorce.

*Touring in 1600*, by E. S. Bates. A curious and interesting compilation drawn from diaries and other records of the time.

*Travels in the Confederation, 1783-4*, by Johann David Schoepf. Two volumes of statistical information, personal observations and descriptions.

IT is precisely because Mr. J. M. Barry is so loyal a friend and so deep in the confidence of both these Twins, that he makes so delightful an impresario for one of them. No knives for him. And no dead bodies. Just a lock-step; with Romance laughing in front of his hiding brother, and impishly spreading his coat tails in pretense of concealing what he thereby calls attention to. Nothing could possibly have more the surface appearance of what we absurdly call "pure romance" than the story of "Peter and Wendy" (Scribner, \$1.50) that Mr. Barry has so joyously and joy-givingly written around the plot of "Peter Pan," and that not only preserves intact the spirit of the play, but adds the delectable zeal of Mr. Barry's personal participation in the entertainment as *raconteur*. Yet no one who has been a child and who has not lost, rooted out, trampled upon and allowed to die, the last vestiges of childhood's memories, will read it without constant catches of the breath over the re-creative realism that plays at hide and seek among its whimsicalities. Why, you will even find, peering out at you from some quiz-zical and apparently in-



THE TURKEY TROT AND THE GRIZZLY BEAR  
BARRED FROM DANCE HALLS, BUT POPULAR IN SOCIETY

consequent comment, the forgotten judgment that you secretly passed in fear and trembling on your own parents at the age of six!

**M**R. JEFFERY FARNOL, on the other hand, is so enamored of the comelier of the Twins that he always ends by offering her the other one's head on a silver salver. Which is flattering, but fatal. He did it in "The Broad Highway," and he does it again in "The Money-Moon" (Dodd, Mead, \$1.25). Do you remember how nice he was to both of them in the first half of "The Broad Highway"? And how, after the heroine appeared, he grew shorter and snappier and more impatient with poor Reality, until at last he up with his axe and—? Well, "The Money-Moon" is a sort of short modern version of the adventurous walking-tour theme, and Mr. Farnol doesn't use the axe till near the last. But he's a regular Berserker with an axe! What looks like a wedding at the end of the book is really a wake. *J. B. Kerfoot.*

**F**ROST: How's your little daughter's musical education progressing?

**S**NOW: Finely. At first she could play only classical stunts, but now she can do ragtime.

### Must Wear Something

**M**R. HEARST'S New York *American* propounds this society problem:

In view of what happened at a Country Club ball in New Jersey the other day, the question arises: Should a lady wear or carry with her into a social gathering an article of jewelry of a higher value than the honor and dignity of the company?

What happened, or was said to have happened, at a Country Club ball in New Jersey was that a female guest lost an expensive ornament, and the other guests were detained and searched to see whether they had it.

Now for the answer. A lady often has to wear or carry into a social gathering articles of more value than the dignity of the company. The value, for example, of the dignity of all those Jerseyites at that Country Club ball, who let themselves be searched, would surely be extravagantly appraised at the cost of one union suit. But a woman has got to wear *something* when she goes into company

**W**HEN the ordinary man gets into financial difficulties it is because he is improvident or a poor manager. When a banker gets into financial difficulties it is because the currency is not sufficiently elastic.



# Two Little Girls

SHE'S the prettiest I know,  
 And I'd like to tell her so,  
 Yet I've often thought that SHE  
 Is as nice as girls could be.  
 If I say I like HER best  
 SHE will tell what I've confessed—  
 Jealousy such trouble brings!  
 (Girls are always tellin' things.)  
 One is nicest, I must say,  
 When the other is away;  
 SHE'S the one I'd then prefer,  
 If I wasn't missing HER!  
 Seems as if I must decline  
 To write *any* valentine.

Burges Johnson.

## Dear, Dear!

A MAN who was staying at home during the past summer, not having received his weekly letter from his wife, thought he would be smart and send her a quotation from the Bible that would surely bring a letter by next mail. Not having a Bible handy, he depended on his memory, and wrote as follows:

"MY DEAR WIFE:

"Proverbs xxv., 24.

"JOHN ———."

He did not get any more letters. When his wife returned he asked her why she had not written. She showed him his quotation. He looked at his Bible and said:

"O, Lord! I quoted the wrong verse; it should have been Proverbs xxv., 25."

## Another Discovery

WE are told, in a recent copy of the *New York Times*:

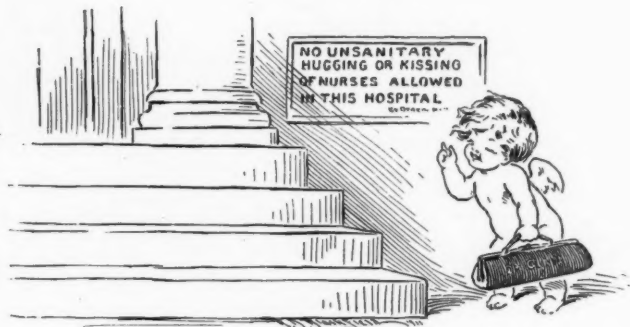
Dr. Frederick S. Lee, while discussing one of the papers, described how two physicians in Philadelphia proved some time ago that fatigue increased the susceptibility to infection.

"The two Philadelphia physicians took twenty rabbits," said Dr. Lee. They allowed ten to rest comfortably. The other ten they put in a revolving wheel and kept them running round and round for a long while until thoroughly exhausted. Then they inoculated both sets of rabbits. All the ten fatigued rabbits died, but all the ten rested rabbits, after being sick awhile, managed to throw the infection off."

In other words, when you are "run down," and your vitality is low, you are more likely to be ill than when in good condition. To the rest of us this has been common knowledge for many centuries. As a startling discovery by an up-to-date serum expert, it acquires a new interest. It does seem unjust, however, that twenty law abiding rabbits should have to work so hard for a vivisector's education.

## Poor Congress!

A CHANGE has come over the spirit of Congress's dreams. It is not the swaggering, bullyragging, self-assertive, cocksure crowd that it was a few brief years ago. It builded its anti-trust house upon the sands and litigation came, and corporation lawyers came, and court interpretations came, and they fell upon that house, and it was swept away and left the builders naked and unsheltered. Poor, poor Congress! What a change!



OF COURSE NOT



# Maxwell "Messenger"

**T**HIS two cylinder, 16 horsepower roadster costs less to buy, does as much work, goes just as far, almost as fast, at one-half the cost of a four-cylinder car. It proved in public test it can do three times the work in half the time, for half the cost of a horse and buggy. Holds economy and endurance records by the score. World's records, too. It has a speed of 30 miles per hour. The flush-side, fore-door, all-steel torpedo body is of latest design, and there is the new feature of a luggage compartment at the rear.

Its simplicity of construction throughout makes it easy to drive and care for, and insures absolute dependability and freedom from repairs. Ideal ladies' car.

**\$625**

*F.O.B. Factory. Top Boots extra.*

Season's prettiest design. Ample leg room, comfortable seats, large fuel capacity make it splendid for touring. More than 16,500 physicians and 2,427 merchants use Maxwells.

*These books sent on request: "History of the Glidden Tour," interesting and thrilling; 1912 Catalog and "How to Judge an Automobile."*



**United States Motor Company**

*Maxwell Division*

**17 West 61st Street, at Broadway, New York**



**"Two by Two"**

"The late John F. Dryden was the shrewdest insurance man of his time," said an insurance agent. "Mr. Dryden was intensely interested in his work. He liked to give advice to agents.

"Advising me one day, he said an agent's success depended on the bait. His bait must be plentiful. He would fail if it was like Noah's.

"Like Noah's?" said I.

"Then Mr. Dryden related a dialogue he had heard in Sunday school when he was a student at Yale. The Sunday school teacher asked a little boy:

"How did Noah occupy himself in the ark?"

"He occupied himself fishin'," said the little boy.

"A very reasonable answer," said the teacher, smiling.

"But he didn't catch nothin'," said the little boy scornfully.

"No?" said the teacher. "Why not?"

"Hadn't enough bait," said the little boy—"only two worms."

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

MRS. ECRU: Although I have been to school and college and am supposed to be educated, I always mix up those two countries—Rococo and Morocco.

—Meggendorfer Blätter.



A GENTLEMAN BURGLAR

**Spencer's Chinese Client**

The "Knave" in the Oakland Tribune has published several anecdotes about the late Dennis Spencer of Napa, who was noted as a law-maker, orator and lawyer. The following story is particularly good:

One day there entered his office in Napa a bright-looking, well-dressed Chinaman. He took a chair and proceeded straight to the point:

"You Mr. Spencer, the big lawyer?"

"Yes."

"How much you charge to defend a Chinaman?"

"For what crime?"

"Murder."

"Five hundred dollars."

The Chinaman said he would call again.

A few days later he returned to Spencer's office, gravely placed \$500 in coin on the desk before the astonished attorney, and said:

"All lite. I kill 'im."

Spencer defended and acquitted him.

—Wasp.

**Another Banking Plan**

"I should like to open an account at this bank, if you please."

"We shall be glad to accommodate you, madam. What amount do you wish to deposit?"

"Oh, but I mean a charge account, such as I have at the big dry goods stores."—Chicago Tribune.

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.

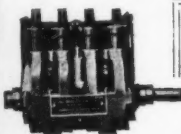
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**Four Cylinder  
KELLOGG  
Air Pump**

Adopted, after thorough investigation, as part of the

regular equipment of Peerless, Stevens-Duryea, Columbia, and other well-known cars. Furnished as special equipment on other good cars.

It is the pump you should have on your car. No fuss; no bother. Merely attach the hose to your tire, throw a lever, and the engine does the rest. Will inflate any tire with clean, free air in less than three minutes.

Every pump that leaves our factory is thoroughly tested and is

positively guaranteed for one year.

For complete information, send us the name of your car.

**KELLOGG MANUFACTURING CO.**  
25 CIRCLE STREET :: ROCHESTER, N. Y.



**To Whiten the Teeth**

It's the Oxygen (in the form of peroxide of hydrogen) in Calox that renders it so perfect a cleanser and whiter of the teeth.

Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it.

All Druggists, 25 Cents.

Sample and Booklet free on request.

**McKESSON & ROBBINS - NEW YORK**

Ask for the Calox Tooth Brush, 35c.

**Luscious  
Mint Flavored  
Creams**

A pure, fresh confection that is a delight at any time.

**·V-ALL-NO·**

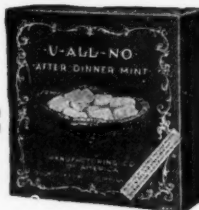
**·AFTER DINNER MINT·**

Sold in tins only, never in bulk.

A liberal box mailed for 10c.

**MANUFACTURING CO OF AMERICA**

461 North 12th St., Philadelphia, U. S. A.



We also  
Manufacture

**·V-ALL-NO·**

**Mint Chewing Gum**

Send 5c for a package.

**Let Us Tell You  
that the reason that you like  
Peter's Chocolate**

so much is because it has the most exquisite true chocolate flavor that has ever been obtained in candy making.

This is due to the fact that the cocoa beans and the milk and cream are of the finest, and the process, which was invented by Mr. D. Peter, of combining them has never been equaled.



**It is a food  
and  
candy combined**

You can get it in either  
the plain  
or nut cakes.

"High as the Alps in Quality"

**LAMONT, CORLISS & CO.**

Sole Agents

New York

# Under the lure of new lamps for old have you formed the habit of exchanging old bad tires for new bad tires?

You own an automobile.

You have tire troubles—and always will until something radically different is invented to take the place of air surrounded by rubber.

Nothing new is in sight.

You won't sell your car. On the contrary it is too useful, too necessary—it means too much to you. But you ought to minimize your troubles by getting the best tires that can be made.

Now tires are all pretty much alike constructively. You, of course, hear many wild and excited claims calculated to impress you with the belief that a panacea has at last been found, but such claims are based mainly on air that is hot.

Actually the differences in constructive principles on which tires are built are negligible.

Why then select one brand instead of another?

With a little thought on the subject you would realize that only two things matter: the knowledge of rubber and the desire to make good tires.

We know rubber.

Back in the dark ages of 1895 we taught the world to ride on rubber instead of on iron.

The Kelly-Springfield was the first rubber tire and we have been increasingly intimate with rubber ever since.

We know how to buy it.

We know how to manufacture rubber composition—for tires are not all rubber, and we know how tires should be built.

When we say "we," we include a large force of trained operatives, many of whom got on friendly terms with rubber when tires were invented.

With all that experience in making tires—rubber tires—solid rubber tires for vehicles—we did not jump to meet the new demand for pneumatic tires for automobiles when it came.

We waited, studied the requirements and experimented.

Not until we were sure that we had gone as far toward perfection as modern ingenuity could lead us did we manufacture pneumatic tires.

For three years we have absolutely known that better tires cannot be made.

Now thousands of users know it too.

One man wrote us that he ran 12,000 miles. That did not excite us and must not you—for such a record cannot, in the nature of things, happen often.

We do average very high and that is as much as we can expect.

What we offer you is the economy of long wear and a fairly high degree of satisfaction—and that is much.



## Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires

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

Branch Offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Atlanta, and Akron, Ohio  
Seneca Rubber Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Boss Rubber Company, Denver, Colo.

*The Transformer*

WHAT is that perfect love that sometimes unites two people and continues undimmed through old age?

For forty years Madame Versale and her husband had remained in this state. Their children had departed and many old friends had dropped away. But the vicissitudes of life had left their devotion unsullied, and they still sat in their little garden with its high walls and, screened from the inquisitive world, held hands in that sweet companionship that comes alone to two hearts in perfect harmony.

Yet Madame Versale, it must be confessed, carried within her true woman's soul a disturbing thought that grew with contemplation and brooding. There were times when she would look in her mirror and sigh, and then she would say to her husband:

"I am not so good looking as I was."

And he would invariably reply:

"Tut, tut! You are always the same. How can you be anything else than beautiful?"

"I know that you say that to make me feel better."

They had many friends, and some of these were new ones and young in their ways. When a particularly handsome young woman would visit them, Madame Versale fancied that her husband's face would brighten.

The thought of this made her sad.

"It is always the same with men," she would say to herself. "Freshness, youth—these are what they demand."

Then her mind would revert to her own youth, when she was so beautiful and when around her always there was a circle of admirers. And how beautiful she was then! Even now the memory of it had not died away.

She conceived the idea that her husband only paid her compliments out of the goodness of his heart. She thought that his adoration was much of it assumed, and that out of gallantry he still paid his court. Sometimes



she would say to him briskly:

"You know you don't mean that!"

His protestations were of no avail. A thought like this, in the heart of a woman, will often grow to an absurdity; to protest against it only seems to strengthen it.

Young Dr. Van Kale, a physician who attended them and occasionally dropped in to pay them a visit—for they interested him supremely—had already achieved a world-wide reputation by virtue of some of his discoveries in applied science. His laboratory was the center of much that was speculative and much that was revolutionary; but his opinion always commanded respect. He had already done wonderful things.

One morning he called upon Madame Versale, whose husband, having read his paper, was nodding on a bench in a corner of the garden.

"You look tired," she said, her keen eye accustomed to notice changes in physiognomy.

Dr. Van Kale's face lighted up.

"I am tired—but I have done what I conceive to be a wonderful experiment—if it turns out as I hope. I have not slept for thirty hours. It is the crisis of a long toil."

"Something intricate—that I cannot understand?"

"Not at all. In plain, untechnical language, it involves a change in

the human tissues. I can restore lost youth."

Madame Versale started.

"Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible to modern science. After all, the difficulty I had to surmount is actually less than anyone might suppose. What are we? A combination of molecules which, arranged in a certain manner, produce an individual. Disintegration is constantly going on, produced by dynamic changes. The problem has been to counterbalance it—to make it work backward, so to speak. For years many of us have been on the verge of this great discovery. A certain solution of salts came near it. It has really been a question of mathematics. At last I have discovered the combination, and by means of my transformer I can make one young again."

Madame Versale looked at him with intensity. Such a startling statement, related so quietly, filled her with complete astonishment. Yet, as the doctor had said, Why not?

"Are you sure?"

"Quite sure."

"Have you tried it?"

"In the laboratory, but not so fully as I would like."

"Is it harmless?"

"Absolutely."

"How long does it take?"

"A week."

"Will you try it on me?"

"That is what I desire—supremely. You have made it easy for me; you have taken the words out of my mouth. Can you absent yourself for this length of time?"

Madame Versale clasped her hands rapturously.

"I must! I will!" she exclaimed. "Yes! There are times when I visit a relative. He will not suspect. Consider the matter settled."

The next day she told her husband that she was going away, and made a thousand trivial arrangements for his comfort. He was not to go beyond the garden. He must be sure and place his



THE SNOB

(Concluded on page 275)





# Buick

## A Giant in Action

*If there is one word that most fully expresses Buick efficiency, it is "UNITY"—all Buick parts being made at the one great Buick plant—everything excepting lamps, carburetors, coils and magnetos—no essential parts being entrusted to other makers.*

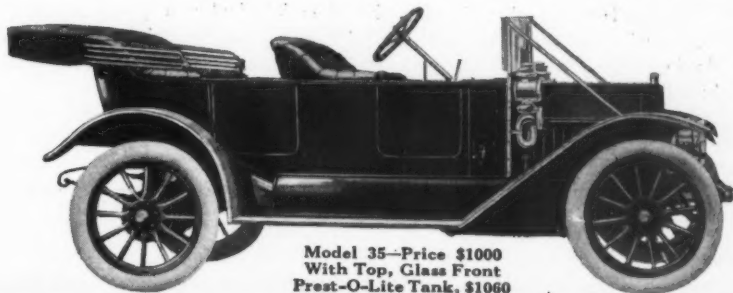
This "one-ness" of construction insures that unison of operation which today makes the Buick such a favorite wherever the utmost in automobile service is demanded.

Every Buick Car develops horse power far in excess of its rating. The roughest going presents no difficulties to the Buick, for the Buick Motor is a veritable giant in action, fully sustained by the utmost stability of every part—transmission, frame, body, steering gear, axles, shaft, differential, brakes, springs, wheels—**everything** down to bolts, nuts and cap screws. All this enables the Buick to take "low gear" hills on high gear speed, "picking up" at every yard without the shift of a lever.

In addition to all this, the Buick Motor has been so refined, that all Buick models for 1912 stand in the front rank with the most **silent-running** cars. As every car-wise man is familiar with the unequaled racing record of the Buick, it is not necessary to mention speed.

Five models, priced according to power and size—\$850, \$1000, \$1075, \$1250, \$1800. One-ton Buick Truck, \$1000. Catalogue showing the various models sent on request, also the name of nearest dealer.

**Buick Motor Company**  
Flint, Michigan



Model 35—Price \$1000  
With Top, Glass Front  
Prest-O-Lite Tank, \$1060

160 Pictures  
for 25 Cents

Copy. Life Pub. Co.



A MISS IS WORSE THAN A MILE

Make Your Home More Attractive

Send twenty-five cents for LIFE'S handsome 130-page catalogue showing miniature reproductions of pictures for framing, ranging in price from twenty-five cents up to \$2.00. If, upon examination, you think the catalogue is not worth price, we will return the money. Send in stamps or cash to

Life,  
17 West 31st St., New York

HERE is an advertisement copied verbatim from *Votes for Women*, a London periodical devoted to the political advancement of the gentler sex:

"Ju-Jitsu (self-defense) for Suffragettes, private or class lessons daily, 10.30 to 7.30; special terms to W. S. P. U. members; Sunday class by arrangement; Boxing and Fencing by specialists.—Edith Garrud, 9, Argyll Place, Regent Street."—*Argonaut*.

THE WINNING TITLE

(Concluded from Page 251)

"No place for mice or men."

Where'er you go,  
The thing you are,  
Will follow after you.

These Were Received in  
Hundreds:

A Cat May Look at a Queen.

No Man's Land.

A Mirage.

Tiger-Lily.

O-a-Sis in the Desert.

Oh, That the Desert Were My  
Dwelling Place, with One Fair Spirit  
for My Minister!

Go West, Young Man.

Full Many a Flower; etc.

Catastrophe.

Two of a Kind.

The Oasis.

The Lord Is My Shepherd.

Whither Thou Goest I Will Go.

Far from the Madding Crowd.

The Lady or the Tiger.

And Thou,

Beside Me Singing in the Wilder-  
ness.

An  
Unusual Store  
to Rent

Between Fifth Avenue  
and Broadway. In the  
heart of the Pennsyl-  
vania district.

Main floor, 1995 square  
feet.

Mezzanine gallery,  
about 1150 square feet.  
Suitable for work shop  
or display and storage  
of goods. By addition  
of broad flight of stairs  
can be made very pic-  
turesque feature.

Rental, \$6,500

The store is No. 17 West  
Thirty-first Street.  
Immediate possession.  
Will be shown upon  
application to Mr.  
Harvey, Superintend-  
ent of Life Building,  
21 West Thirty-first  
Street.

"Humanity's Melting Pot—With the Lid Off!"

The Immigration Problem

A NEW BOOK—JUST OUT

By JEREMIAH W. JENKS, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor of Economics and Politics, Cornell University; and W. JETT LAUCK, A.B., formerly Assistant Professor of Economics in Washington and Lee University.

Shall immigration be restricted?

Who shall be excluded if it is?

Would you favor an educational test?

For the wise reply required by these and kindred questions, facts and figures official and reliable are imperative. These appear, carefully digested, and are discust without prejudice, in this absolutely new and noteworthy work.

This remarkable book of about 500 pages

becomes at once THE STANDARD AUTHORITY upon one of the greatest sociological and political matters before this nation, containing the gist of the 42-volume report to Congress.

It shows how foreign-born workers affect American Work and Wages—tells all you will need to know concerning our aliea population and its influences upon life and industrial conditions in this country.

Cloth, 8vo. 496 Pages. \$1.75 Net; Post-paid, \$1 90, All Bookstores, or

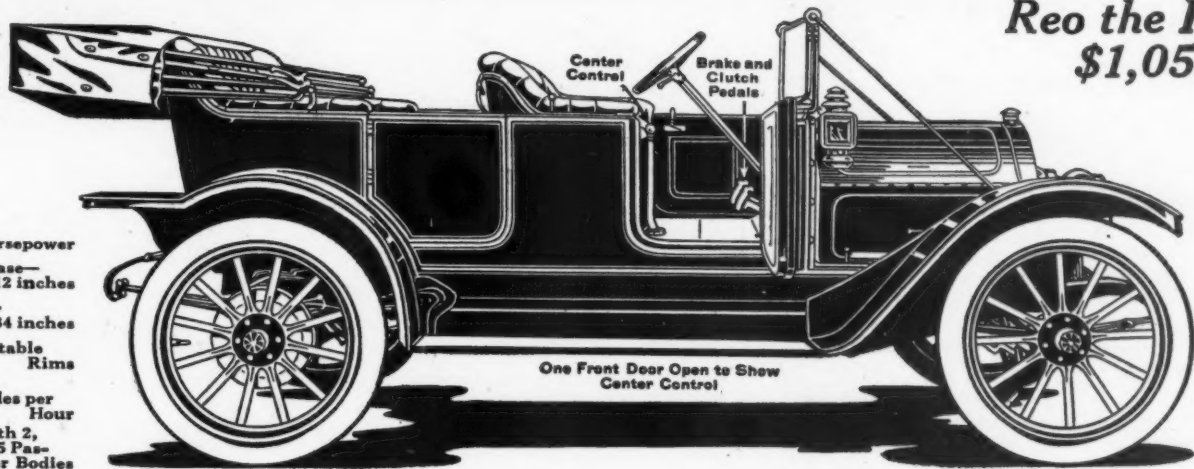
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers - NEW YORK



A FAR-FETCHED STORY

Reo the Fifth  
\$1,055

30-35  
Horsepower  
Wheel Base—  
112 inches  
Wheels—  
34 inches  
Demountable  
Rims  
Speed—  
45 Miles per  
Hour  
Made with 2,  
4 and 5 Pas-  
senger Bodies



Top and windshield not included in price. We equip this car with mohair top, side curtains and slip-cover, windshield, gas tank and speedometer—all for \$100 extra. Self-starter, if wanted, \$25 extra.

# The Car That Marks My Limit

By R. E. Olds, Designer

I have no quarrel with men who ask more for their cars—none with men who ask less; I have only to say that, after 25 years—after creating 24 models and building tens of thousands of cars—*here's the best I know.* I call it My Farewell Car.

I claim for this car no great innovation. The time is past for that.

Thousands of good men, for two decades, have worked at perfecting cars. No man can ever go much further than the best these men have done.

I believe that Reo the Fifth, in every feature, shows the utmost these men have accomplished. It represents, in addition, the best I have learned through 25 years of continuous striving. So it comes, I believe, pretty close to finality.

It shows what can be done by modern facilities, by boundless experience, by honesty of purpose, by the genius for taking pains. And that is all that any car at any price can offer.

### The Lessons of 25 Years

Where this car excels lies in what I have learned in 25 years of car building.

I've been learning longer than others. I have learned faster than others, because I had more cars out. That's my chief advantage.

What some think right, I know to be wrong. What some think sufficient, I know to be reckless.

Myriads of cars used by myriads of owners have taught me every possible weakness. They have shown the need for big margins of safety, for exactness, for careful inspection, for laboratory tests.

### I Go to Extremes

For every part I know the best steel alloy. To make sure that I get it, I analyze all my steel.

I built a crushing machine of 50 tons' capacity just to test my gears.

My axles have twice the needed strength. My bearings are Timken Roller and Hyatt High Duty.

My carburetor is doubly heated, and adapted to low-grade gasoline. That makes the commonest troubles impossible.

I carry tests and inspections, throughout the construction, to what men call extremes. Those 25 years taught me the need for precautions.

They also have taught me that men love beautiful cars. My bodies are finished with 17 coats. My lamps are enameled—my engine nickel trimmed.

The upholstering is deep, and of hair-filled genuine leather. The wheel base is long, the wheels are large, the

car is over-tired. I avoid all the petty economies.

### New Center Control

The gear shifting is done by that center "cane handle." It moves only three inches in each of four directions to change to every speed and reverse.

There are no side levers. Both of the brakes, also the clutch, are operated by the foot pedals. The doors are free from obstructions.

The driver may sit—as he should sit—on the left hand side, close to the cars which he passes. With the old lever controls this was impossible, save in electric cars.

Price, \$1,055  
the Only Sensation

My greatest achievement, in my estimation, is the price on this new car. No other car begins to compete with it.

This is due to automatic machinery—to enormous production—to making all parts in one factory. It is due to building only one chassis in all this great plant. It is due to small selling cost, and to a very small profit.

But this price is not fixed. This

initial price of \$1,055 is the minimum. It is based on to-day's low cost for materials. It is figured on a doubled output, due to this new creation.

If costs advance our price must advance. But we shall keep it this low just as long as is possible. That is better, we think, than fixing the price for six months in advance, and leaving big margin to do it.

### My Supreme Effort

Reo the Fifth marks my limit. Better materials are impossible, better workmanship out of the question. Better features or devices, if they exist, are still unknown to me.

More care or skill or quality is beyond my capability. At twice the price I could build no better car. If others can, they are better men than I.

### Ask for Catalog

Ask for our catalog, showing the various bodies and stating all the facts. We will tell you then where to see the car.

Reo the Fifth, my finest creation, will interest every motor car lover. Ask for the book to-day. Address

R. M. Owen & Co. General Sales Agents for Reo Motor Car Co., Lansing, Mich.  
Canadian Factory, St. Catharines, Ontario

## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### Another Reason

This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks, Maples and spruces and elms, poplars and cedars and birches

Sigh as they sway in the breeze, as they think of the fate that awaits them:

Soon to be felled, to be sawed, to be planed, to be joined, to be varnished,

Then to be sold as antiques, as genuine Sheraton highboys, Hepplewhite mirrors and chairs, and Chippendale bureaus and tables.

Therefore the spruces and elms and poplars and cedars and birches

Sigh as they sway in the breeze, and murmur the pines and the hemlocks.

—Franklin P. Adams  
in *Metropolitan Magazine*.

### The Reason

The boatman, says *Punch*, came toward his patron, and announced that he and Peter would not be able to take her out fishing that evening, but that Peter's nephew would take her if she wished to go.

"Well," the lady answered, "I hope Peter's nephew is cleaner than Peter is?"

"He is, ma'am; he's younger."

—*Youth's Companion*.

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

## Huyler's Bonbons Chocolates

The higher and finer one's sense of taste, the higher the quality of the candy one demands.

Huyler's Bonbons and Chocolates are the avowed favorites of those who reject everything but the best. Price 80 cents a pound.

### Write for Illustrated Huyler Booklet

It tells how purity and quality are assured in all Huyler products. With it we send the name of the Huyler agent or the location of the Huyler store nearest you.

Huyler's 64 Irving Place, New York City  
54 Huyler Stores in U. S. and Canada  
SALES AGENTS EVERYWHERE



In this soap we have caught the fragrance of real violets  
Send 2c. In stamps today for a Sample Cake  
THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Dept X, CINCINNATI, O.

### Education

Mrs. Edith Wharton was one day talking in the salon of *La Provence* about the spoiled children of millionaires.

"They are spoiled even by their tutors," she said. "I know a little Riverside Drive multimillionaire whose education proceeds every morning in this fashion:

"What State is this, Master Clarence?"

"Pennsylvania."

"Right! Quite right!" cried the tutor. "Only it happens to be inhabited by Californians. Pennsylvania, Master Clarence, is a little higher up."

"Then the tutor says:

"Will you be so good as to tell me, Master Clarence, what Parmentier introduced?"

"The oyster," says the little boy.

"The oyster? Quite correct," cries the tutor. "The oyster of the poor—in other words, that is to say, the potato."

"Then they turn to literature.

"What can you tell me, Master Clarence, about Zola's works?"

"No answer.

"Excellent! Perfect," declares the tutor. "The less said about Zola's works the better!"

—*Minneapolis Journal*.

### On a Kansan's Store Door

A Belleville merchant has this sign on his store door:

"Come in without knocking. Go out the same way."—*Kansas City Journal*.

Caroni Bitters. Adds life and flavor to a cocktail. A wonderful tonic and appetizer. Ask your wine merchant, grocer or druggist. Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., New York, Gen'l Distrib.



# Great Western extra dry Champagne

The only American Champagne  
ever awarded a Gold Medal abroad

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PARIS, FRANCE, 1889 · BRUXELLES, BELGIUM, 1887  
PARIS, FRANCE, 1900 · BRUXELLES, BELGIUM, 1910

Pleasant Valley Wine Co.  
Rheims, N. Y.

Oldest and Largest Makers of Champagne in America



# The Day's News and The Century

**AEROPLANE FROM DAI WANTS DAMAGES**

Says Machine Wouldn't Fly with Engine Bought Here.

**PROBLEM IN AERONAUTICS**

Claimants Admit That the Engine's Aeronautical Purpose Wasn't Tried in Aeroplane of a Different Make—Decision Is Reserved.

A question arising from expert testimony, protracted the return and attorney fees in the Elmore Daimler Company's bankruptcy case, came before the U. S. District Court yesterday afternoon. The U. S. District Court yesterday afternoon.

STEE

One-third new matter was required to bring The Century up-to-date

## What is an Aeroplane?

Aeroplanes are machines which fly in the air. A plane or curved line passing through a point is called a parabola. The path of a projectile is a parabola.



The aeroplane is a machine which flies in the air. It is a machine which is used for carrying passengers and goods from one place to another. It is a machine which is used for carrying passengers and goods from one place to another.

**RUSSIA PLANS TO HOLD TABRIZ**

**PERSIAN PROBLEM DIFFICULT**

"Novoe Vremya" Outlines Intentions of Czar's Government.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 21.—In today's issue, the Novoe Vremya, which is recognized as an influential semi-official journal, foretells a provisional administration at Tabriz, with a Russian governor, a Russian chief of police, financial control and absolutely Russian tribunals.

The Atlas contains 123 maps and an index of 180,000 place names with latest populations.

## Where is Tabriz?



WHEN you read your morning paper, do you not find an allusion which you do not fully comprehend? There is war in Persia. Where is that town at which the battle was fought? A picture is stolen from the Louvre. Who painted it and what is its history? The President's message alludes to the decision in the American Tobacco Company's case. What is that decision? You speak glibly of "radium." What is "radium"? Can you define it? You are speaking of your new suit. Do you say the "sit" or the "set" of the suit?

Do not think of The Century as a set of books to round out your library. Think of it as a daily help in reading your newspaper, in following your vocation, in enjoying your hobby, or sport, or recreation.

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(Revised and Enlarged)

The Century is our greatest work of reference because it can be used by you in more ways than any other kind of cyclopedia. The information it contains is not only the latest and the most accurate, but it is the most accessible.

When The Century was planned over twenty years ago it was based on an idea that had never been tried—the idea of putting into one work all the kinds of books of reference that had been found necessary to the intelligent man, and arranging these on a system by which every fact contained in its volumes could be found instantly. That is why it is something more than a cyclopedia, just as it is something more than a dictionary and something more than an atlas. It is a cyclopedia arranged on a dictionary plan; it is a dictionary arranged on a cyclopedia plan; it is an atlas arranged on the plan of both. It is the last word of the most eminent authority on each of the subjects which it covers, and it covers every subject known to art, science, literature and history that can be expressed in printed words.

All this has been gathered together, carefully edited, intelligently condensed, copiously illustrated and permanently bound so that it is at once a set of books of which any library may be proud and a necessary assistant to both the practical man and the special student.

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and investigations have gone forward, that the sum of the world's knowledge has increased one-third. This is the real world. While you live, work and have your being in it you need this knowledge to help you to understand it better. Education is largely the understanding of such things as The Century explains.

This work is so great that no advertisement can begin to give an idea of its scope. A mere description of what The Century is occupies a good sized book. No one should finish reading this advertisement without having arrived at the determination to send for this book which, with its complete list of general subjects, its specimen pages of illustration in black and white and in color, its list of the names of the noted editors who have made The Century possible, and with its sample pages taken from different parts of The Century, will give you some idea why the purchase of The Century is the next most important step that you can take.

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**"You Have Taken Wonderful Care of Your Teeth"**

said a dentist to a user of Pebecco



**N**OT a speck marred their whiteness, not a cavity could be detected in their surfaces.

This man knows that Pebecco Tooth Paste is the perfect dentifrice—one that whitens teeth without injury and protects them against their greatest enemy, "acid mouth."

**PEBECO TOOTH PASTE**

The little amount needed, the extra large tubes, the effectiveness and the pleasant sensation that follows its use—all combine to make a 50-cent tube of Pebecco the most economical dentifrice at your druggist's.

If the taste in your mouth ever reminds you of a motorman's glove, Pebecco is worth its price simply for the way it cuts the brassy scales and clears the way to the taste glands. Pebecco cleanses, purifies, sweetens.

**Send for a FREE 10-day Trial Tube and Acid-Test Papers**

The test papers will show the hygienic condition of your mouth and the trial tube will give you a new sensation—Pebecco freshness.

Pebecco is a product of the hygienic laboratories of P. Beiersdorf & Co., Hamburg, Germany, and is sold all over the world. Ask your druggist.

**LEHN & FINK, 108 William Street, New York**

**Pat Scores**

An English tourist, who was telling an Irish peasant about the immense size of the British Empire, said:

"Well, Pat, and do you know that the sun never sets on the King's dominions?"

"No, your honor," replied Pat.

"Well, such is the case," went on the tourist. "But do you know the reason why?"

Pat immediately answered: "I suppose it is because Heaven is afraid to trust an Englishman in the dark."

—Tit-Bits.

**Wisdom from the Far East**

(Chinese Proverbs)

Search thrice thy Heart and thrice thy Soul again;  
Thus shalt thou know the Minds of other men.

Words are Wind in Empty Space;  
Writing leaves a Lasting Trace.

Despite the Rascal's Righteous Creed  
His Deeds are ever ill.  
The Snake within a Hollow Reed  
Contrives to Wriggle, still.

In Talk he's a wonder,  
But small are his Gains.  
How loud is the Thunder!  
How little it Rains!

The Petty Rascal's fetters clank;  
The Wholesale Robber starts a Bank.

The Needy Student reading late at night,  
Bored through the Wall to steal his Neighbor's Light.

Who seeks the Tiger's Cubs, must dare  
The Péril of the Tiger's Lair.

You have Muscle, he has Wealth:  
Spending these for Wine and Bread  
He gains Illness, you gain Health;—  
Which one blither goes to bed?

If Eighty Years be yours to dwell on Earth,  
Expect not Thirty Thousand Days of Mirth.

Teach your Son a Trade before he's twenty,  
Whatso'er his powers.  
Plant your fields with Rice and Beans a-plenty,—  
Not too many Flowers.

Three are the Great Calamities of Life:  
To lose a Father ere one's Youth is done,  
In Manhood's Prime to mourn a Constant Wife,  
And last, in Withered Age, to lack a Son.

Who scolds his Wife at Candle-light  
Is like to sleep alone that night.

The Coward holds a Shield above his head,  
Because a Falling Leaf might strike him dead.

Arthur Guiterman.

A book really original and exceptionally diverting.

—N. Y. World.



**PANDORA'S BOX**

A story that grips the reader's interest and sympathy from the first page.

—Washington (D. C.) Star.

By JOHN AMES MITCHELL

Author of "Amos Judd," "The Pines of Lory," etc. Editor of Life.

Four illustrations by the author.  
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for men and women, help you in your Winter's fun and comfort. They cost \$8. Made of pure virgin wool; wind-proof and almost water-proof. Various solid colors, mixtures, stripes and plaids, 35 inches long, 5-inch storm-collar and detachable storm hood. State regular coat size and color. Sample cloths in all colors and combinations sent on request. Ask for illustrated catalog of outdoor outfittings.

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For Nervous and mild Mental diseases. Has separate cottages for Alcohol and Drug patients. Address **DR. GIVENS, Stamford, Conn.**

**A Bright New Book of 178 Pages for 1912**

Telling the Plain Truth about BURPEE-QUALITY SEEDS, is mailed Free of Cost to Gardeners everywhere upon Application to **W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.,** Burpee Buildings, Philadelphia

**The Transformer**

(Concluded from page 268)

muffler across his chest when the wind was east; and he must put the rug at night under the bottom of the door as usual to prevent a draught—these and many more.

The following day she presented herself to the doctor.

\* \* \*

Think of what it would mean—to retain the same mind, the same will, the same experience, and yet to go back—back to those days when the skin was smooth and the flesh firm and the glorious impulses of youth swelled within!

Thus a week later stood Madame Versale in the garden. She had opened the latch and walked in quietly. Like Eve she had come, once more to tempt her lover. Forty years had dropped away from her. Her full figure, erect and seductive, with the feminine charm of youth, and her red lips, inviting caresses—her soft, rounded cheeks! What a marvel of modern science!

And, best of all, she felt, standing there, that she still loved him, loved him just the same; for long ago, in the ancient forge of Cupid, their hearts had been welded together, and now what could make her feel differently toward him?

She advanced. Her husband had straightened up, and now, as she drew near, he eagerly arose.

"Welcome!" he exclaimed, holding

**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.

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**ABRAHAM LINCOLN.**

On the gladsome birth date of Lincoln If doubtful 'bout gowns put your pincoln. The pink of perfection Should be your selection.

This from "Rad-Bridge" for you to thincoln.

**NEW "BASKET WEAVE" PLAYING CARDS**  
Patented 1910. Same quality, size, assortment of colors as our famous Lincoln and Valour cards. 35c and 35c postpaid. Samples free. For ten cents in stamps (less than cost) we send our ample wallet of Bridge accessories. "The standard of the Bridge world."  
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**C**OLD weather brings trouble to the car owner—trouble in the form of freezing water which may be remedied by the use of denatured alcohol, trouble in the form of congealed lubricants which may be remedied by the use of Texaco Motor Oil.

Texaco Motor Oil absolutely will not congeal at any temperature down to zero. We guarantee this.

Take your car out on the coldest day. It will crank easily and your motor will deliver its full power because it will get perfect lubrication if you are using Texaco Motor Oil.

You will find that you *always* get perfect lubrication when you use Texaco. There are three reasons why. All troubles due to carbon deposits are eliminated. The highest lubricating quality has been obtained after exhaustive and thorough tests. Lastly, as has been said, Texaco Motor Oil shows an absolute zero cold test.

Texaco Motor Oil is sold in one and five gallon cans by all good supply shops and garages.

Write for booklet, "About Motor Lubrication," that tells fully about proper lubrication. Address Dept. A, 2 West St., N. Y. City.

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out his arms, his old chivalric manner unchanged. "Ah! You are home again! How I have missed you!"

"And how do you like me," laughed Madame Versale, "as I am now, compared with what I was? Look at me closely! See! I am young again. I am the sweetheart you courted so long—forty years ago."

"Of course," he replied, taking her hands. "And why not? Haven't you always been my sweetheart?"

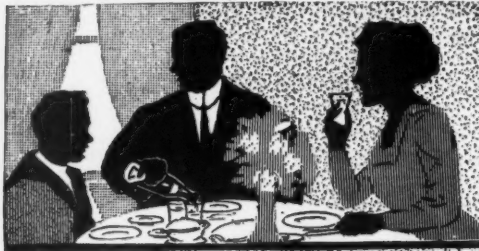
"But," Madame Versale impatiently

exclaimed, "Do you not see the change in me? Look! Look again!"

Her husband smiled at her. He drew her face close to his and looked into her eyes. His own, somewhat dimmed by the years, were yet keen, and now they remained undisturbed by his scrutiny.

"Why, no, my dear!" he replied with a quiet smile, as he folded her in his arms and kissed her softly. "I cannot see that you have changed. Why should you? Have you not always been the same to me?"

T. L. M.



## Drink More Water

If you would have bounding health—if you would overcome the effects of too good living—if you would cleanse the system of the impurities that poison it—drink

# Londonderry

## Mineral Water

The most palatable of waters—it satisfies your thirst. Pure, light, sparkling, it absorbs and carries away the waste of the body. A valuable aid to digestion. A water that comes from granite hills, bottled and sealed at its source.



LONDONDERRY LITHIA SPRING WATER CO.  
Nashua, N. H.

*If you are so situated that you cannot obtain Londonderry readily, write to us and we will see that you are supplied. Sparkling (effervescent) in three table sizes. Still (plain) in half-gallon bottles.*

### It Looked That Way

One morning a man walked into his club smiling and said: "B-b-boys, I'm afraid I t-t-took m-more wine last n-n-night than a ch-ch-church member should t-t-take."

"Why so?" said one of his friends.

"Well, you s-s-see, this m-m-morning, when I c-c-came to b-b-b-breakfast my wife s-s-said to me: 'William, what was the m-m-matter with you last n-n-night? You stood beside the b-b-b-bed for some time l-l-looking at me and finally s-s-said: "Well, I s-s-swear you two girls look enough alike to-to-to be sisters."'"

—Ladies' Home Journal.

## A Candid Candidate

I have pretty much made up my mind now to run for the Presidency. What the country wants is a candidate who cannot be injured by investigation of his past history, so that the enemies of the party will be unable to rake up against him things that nobody ever heard of before. If you know the most about a candidate, to begin with, every attempt to spring things on him will be checkmated. Now I am going to enter the field with an open record. I am going to own up in advance to all the wickedness I have done, and if any Congressional committee is disposed to prowl around my biography, in the hope of finding any dark and deadly deed which I have secreted, why let it prowl.

In the first place I admit that I did tree a rheumatic grandfather of mine in the winter of 1859. He was old and inexperienced in climbing trees, but with a heartless brutality that is characteristic of me, I ran him out the front door in his night shirt, at the point of a shotgun, and caused him to bowl up a maple tree, where he remained all night while I emptied shot into his legs. I did this because he snored. I will do it again if I ever have another grandfather who snores. I am as inhuman now as ever I was in 1859. No rheumatic person shall snore in my house.

I candidly acknowledge that I ran

## For "Old Time's Sake"



and your health's sake

treat yourself to

## Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 100 years"

Bottled in bond—matured in charred oak barrels under government supervision—has a rare flavor—aromatic bouquet—worth asking for—by name

A. Overholt & Co.  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME \$1.25  
COPPER PLATE, IN CORRECT SCRIPT

THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED  
SAMPLE CARDS OR WEDDING INVITATIONS UPON REQUEST  
SOCIAL STATIONERS HOSKINS PHILA.  
836 CHESTNUT STREET



PAD in square box

Either type  
SILK, 50c.  
LISLE, 25c.  
Sold by dealers everywhere.

# Boston Garter

*Vital Grip*

To be sure of the genuine, look for these boxes. Then see the trade marks on the clasp and the moulded rubber button.

Boston Garter is guaranteed against imperfections. Absolutely satisfactory in wear, comfort and security.

CORD in oblong box.



Sample pair sent postpaid on receipt of price.  
GEORGE FROST CO.  
Makers, Boston.

away at the battle of Gettysburg. My friends have tried to smooth over this fact by asserting that I merely got behind a tree; that I did so for the purpose of imitating Washington, who went into the woods at Valley Forge to say his prayers. It is a miserable subterfuge. I cut in a straight line for the Tropic of Cancer, simply because I was scared. I wanted my country saved, but I preferred having somebody else save her. I entertain that preference yet. If the bubble reputation can be obtained only at the cannon's mouth I am willing to go there for it, providing the cannon is empty. If it is loaded, my immortal and inflexible purpose is to get suddenly over the fence and go home. My invariable practice in war has been to bring out of any given fight two-thirds more men than I took in. This seems to me to be Napoleonic in its grandeur.

The last time I ran for the Presidency there was some unpleasant talk about my implication in a transaction with the widow Pollock's ducks. The matter was hushed up, but I have no objection to admitting the truth re-



specting it. I have always had a favorite theory that roast ducks were conducive to hysterical symptoms, and as every instinct of my nature prompts me to protect the widow from the ravages of hysteria, I entered the coop in the garden and regretfully but firmly removed these ducks.

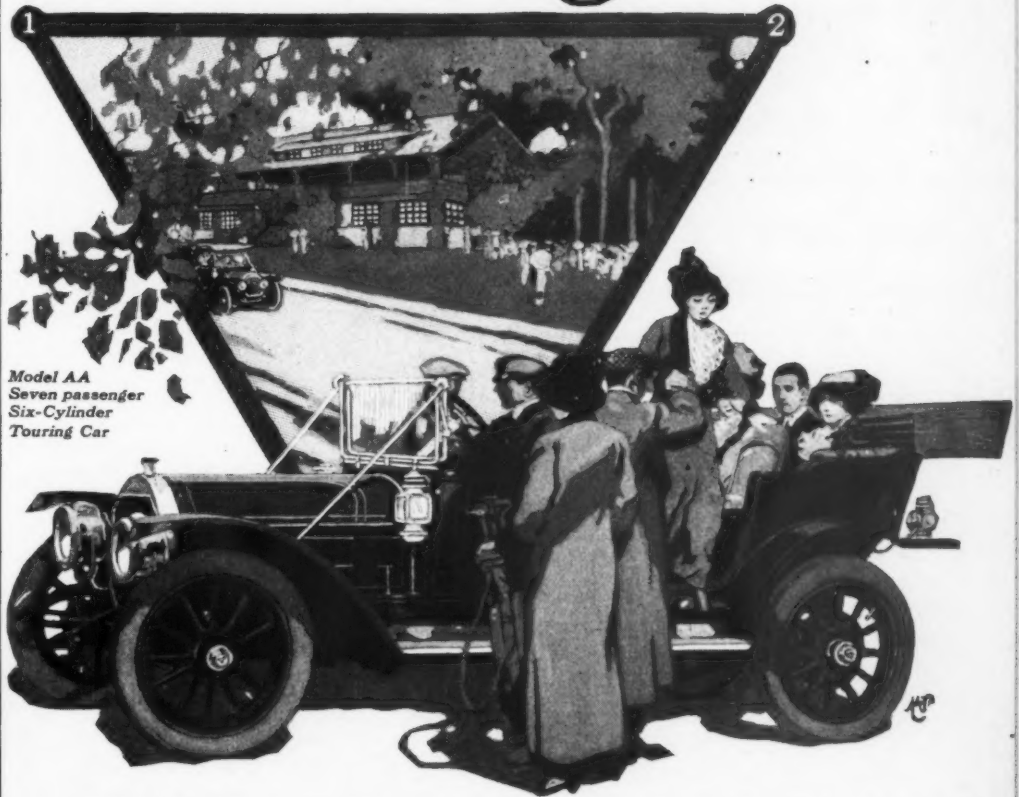
The fact that she began a prosecution against me is not a matter of consequence. It is the fate of the philanthropist to be misunderstood. But duty is my guiding star, and if it leads me to ducks or destruction I shall follow it.

My financial views are of the most decided character, but they are not likely, perhaps, to increase my popularity with the advocates of inflation and contraction. I do not insist upon the special supremacy of rag money or hard money. The great fundamental principle of my life is to take any kind that I can get.

The rumor that I buried a dead aunt under one of my grape vines is founded upon fact. The vine needed fertilizing, my aunt had to be buried, and I dedicated her to this high purpose.

Does that unfit me for the Presidency? The Constitution of our country does not say so. No other citizen was ever considered unworthy of the of-

# Stevens-Duryea



Model AA  
Seven passenger  
Six-Cylinder  
Touring Car

THE Stevens-Duryea 1912 Six-Cylinder Car is the result of twenty-one years of consistent progress. Built by the American manufacturer universally recognized as the originator of those features of design and construction that have proved to be essential to the modern motor car.

The development of the Stevens-Duryea is coincident with the history of the American Motor Car.

Interesting literature mailed on request, but a visit to a Stevens-Duryea dealer, where you can examine the cars themselves, will prove more interesting to you.



STEVENS-DURYEA COMPANY, Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts  
*Pioneer Builder of American Sixes*

## Get the Full Cost Out of Your Tires!

Make them return 100% value to you by coating them with

### French's London White "Whitire"

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Adds to their life in additional miles. Makes them look new. Gives car distinctive appearance. Quickly and easily applied.

Trial Can 25c Four pound can \$1.

Samuel H. French & Co.,  
418 Callowhill St.,  
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## Growing Old Gracefully

Comes from cultivating a cheerful mind and the happy habit of drinking

# Evans' Ale

IT KEEPS THE STOMACH FROM WABBLING THE SINEWS FROM SHRINKING THE BONES FROM ACHING THE MARROW FROM DRYING

All Dealers or C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

rice because he enriched his grape vines with his relations. Why should I be selected as the first victim of an absurd prejudice?

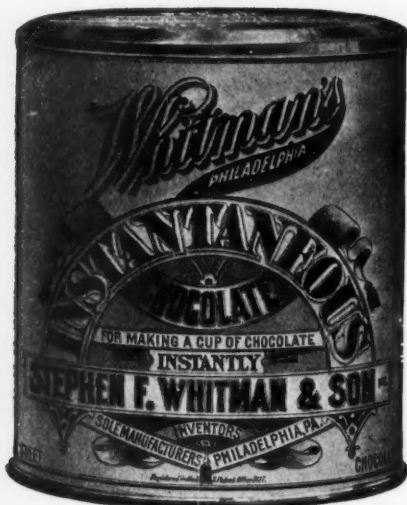
I admit, also, that I am not a friend of the poor man. I regard the poor man, in his present condition, as so much wasted raw material. Cut up and properly canned he might be made useful to fatten the natives of the Cannibal Islands, and to improve our export trade with that region. I shall recom-

mend legislation upon the subject in my first message. My campaign cry will be: "Dessicate the poor working-man! Stuff him into sausages!"

These are about the worst parts of my record. On them I come before the country. If my country don't want me I will go back again. But I recommend myself as a safe man—a man who starts from the basis of total depravity and proposes to be fiendish to the last.

—Max Adler.

What's the use of  
wasting words  
You can't describe  
a flavor  
But when you  
once taste it you  
never can forget  
the pleasure in —



Therefore, on receipt of 10 cents, we will mail a small sample tin of *Instantaneous* to tell its own story and win new friends. Its old friends have stuck to it for half a century. They claim it is matchless for quality and unique for convenience.

Will gladly send anyone a copy of a new booklet called "*Instantaneous Ideas*," for Desserts, Beverages, Candies.

*Service*—If *Instantaneous* is not sold conveniently for you, we will send it, prepaid, on receipt of the retail price: ½ pound can 40 cents, one pound can 75 cents, 5 pound can \$3.50.

Whitman's *Instantaneous Chocolate* is distributed all over the world by jobbing houses and is sold by the best grocers everywhere, and by our sales agents who show the sign:



Seventy sorts of sweets in sealed packages (including the Fussy Package) are described in another booklet, "*A List of Good Things*"—sent on request.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, INC.  
Philadelphia, U. S. A.

### One Woman's Opinion of Others

It goes far toward reconciling me to being a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of ever marrying one.—Lady Mary Wortley Montagu.

"MAY I ask," inquires the interviewer, "why you paint none but nudes?"

"Certainly," replies the painter. "The styles change so rapidly in clothing that a picture would be out of date almost before the paint is dry."—Chicago Post.

## The Banner and the Carpet

Once a royal banner bent his head,  
And unto a royal carpet said,  
In the Sultan's palace at Bagdad:  
"See what different duties we have had,  
And how different too is our reward,  
Though we're servants both of one great lord.

I, on weary marches, tired and torn,  
Journey, in the van of peril borne.  
Thou, afar from travel's dust and pains,  
And afar from battle's siege and stains,  
In the palace brightly art arrayed  
Where young prince, and dame, and  
beauteous maid  
Odors scatter on thine every band.  
Thou art blest; but me some menial hand

In the rawest blast extends, or holds  
High upon some crag my flapping folds."  
Spake the soft, rich carpet then, and said:

"Thou dost lift to heaven thy haughty head;

I lie here beneath my sovereign's tread;  
As a slave I'm kept here, nice and warm,

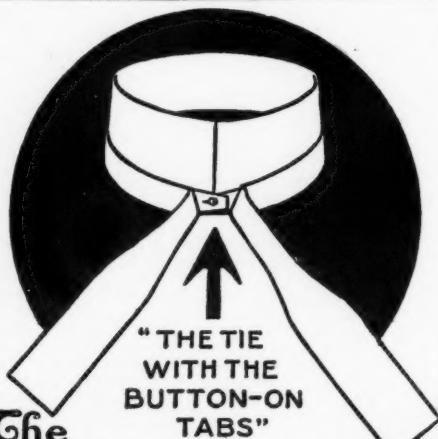
Thou, ambitious, scorning each low form,

In the height find'st danger and the storm."

—Poetry of the Orient, by W. R. Alger.

"WHAT are the proper calling cards?"  
"Threes or upward are considered very good."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.



## The Perfect Dress Tie

PATENTED JUNE 21, 1898 AND MAY 9, 1905

THE only way to be sure that the tie you get is a "PERFECT DRESS TIE," made with Tie and Tabs in one piece, is to look carefully for this label, on the neckband:—"THE PERFECT TIE." Sold everywhere and made only by

KEYS & LOCKWOOD, Union Square, North, New York

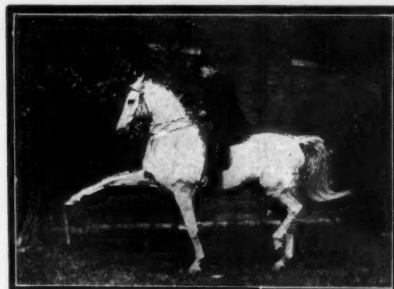


### 3 BEAUTY POSES 25c

Decorate your "Den" with "Art Gems" Exquisite portrayals of female loveliness. 3 bewitching poses 25c; 6 for 50c. One 6½ x 8½ photograph free with every order for six.

Our Dollar Special: Two 6½ x 8½ photographs, 6 cabinet size and 33 small photos all for \$1.

No reproductions of paintings or other cheap trash. Our pictures are real photographs. Money back if not pleased.  
ART PHOTO CO., 2002 L.L. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



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Prof. Jesse Beery

Acquire grace and poise—obtain rest and relaxation. Business men—doctors, lawyers, dentists, bankers—men of sedentary habits, whose occupations wear out their vital forces, can wonderfully renew their strength, energy and vitality through this healthful, exhilarating, fascinating pastime.

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will teach you by mail. The only complete and authoritative course on saddle horse riding and training. Easy, simple and direct. Requires no special gifts or "magnetism." A scientific system, easily mastered. Tells how to judge a saddle horse—how to teach the five standard gaits—how to sit and ride gracefully, and be master of all situations. All clearly explained by diagrams and photos.

### Physicians Recommend Riding

Any physician will tell you that riding is one of the most healthful exercises. Gives keener pleasure than a touring car—costs but a fraction as much. Think how healthy the English horsemen and horsewomen are.

### Riding Masters in Demand—Big Profits

Make \$25 to \$50 each, training and gaiting saddle horses. Thousands are anxious to have their favorite horse trained to saddle gait. By Prof. Beery's instructions you quickly accomplish this. Fortunes are waiting for those who take up the work. Open an academy. Teach people in classes. Form a Riding Club. Buy, train and sell saddle horses and make big profits. Prof. Beery tells you how to judge them.

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PROF. JESSE BEERY, Box 450 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

## The Art of Reporting

You will find before I am done that I have a proper conceit of myself. I think I know what news is and how to prepare it equally for the tea-table and the breakfast-table. Like victuals, it may be served hot and savory, or raw and unsavory, be brought on plain or be dressed and decorated to suit the varying public taste. There is in this, as in cooking, an art.

A fine, ruddy murder, like a fair, round of beef, may be ruined in the roasting, and a scandal fat and juicy, blond and frowsy, be wholly spoiled by a figurative excess of vinegar and garlic. A skilful chef can take a few scraps and fabricate a dish to delight a gourmet.

So the deft reporter can put this and that together and piece a story to stir the town. In both cases, however, there must be a basis of fact. The essential ingredients must be there. It is given to no man to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear; to no cook to render a sauté out of sawdust and boot heels; to no reporter to turn a spoon out of a lie.

—Henry Watterson before Boston Press Club.

### Things That Were Better Left Unsaid

To a lady who is trying to break into society:

Ah, Mrs. Suddenpull, how goes the battle? Do you know, I often think of you and the struggle you are having? What do I mean? Ah, come now, it's awfully good of you to appear ignorant of it. But don't be discouraged. I've seen a good deal worse than you get right in with the topnotchers. All you have to do is to spend money and be patient. Well, I must be going. Take my advice and don't get discouraged. You'll win, you'll win.

To a friend who has just bought a new car:

Well, old man, I hear you've done it! Too bad. Wish I could have seen you before. Got a Snorter, didn't you? Sorry. What do I know about it? Everything. Oh, it will run all right at first. Wait till you've had it a couple of months. I'm telling you now, so that you will be prepared. Yes, yes, I know all about that. But you can't expect results for that money. Oh, of course, it would be enough to pay for some, but— Ha! You wait. Punk, I tell you, nothing but punk.



### SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

The tobacco with a regret. The regret is that you have wasted so many years before you began smoking ARCADIA. The great brotherhood of pipe smokers, who appreciate a soothing and meditative pipe, and are trying to find a tobacco that satisfies perfectly, will find their ideal in ARCADIA MIXTURE. If you have never had the luxury of smoking ARCADIA

Send 10 Cents and we will send a sample.  
THE SURBRUG CO., 204 Broadway, New York

### GRAY MOTORS FOR BOATS

Made in the Largest Plant in the World devoted to manufacturing 2-cycle marine gasoline engines. **3 H.P. with Complete Outfit ready to install** \$55 ALSO 3.5 TO 35 H.P.  
Guaranteed by a big responsible concern. Write for big catalog—tells and shows you all about these high grade motors and how they are made.  
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Send sketch for free search of Patent Office Records. How to Obtain a Patent and What to Invent with list of inventions wanted and prizes offered for inventions sent free. Patents advertised free.  
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Fred Harvey dining-car meals. On the way visit

Grand Canyon of Arizona

For art booklets of both trains address W. J. Black, Pass. Traffic Mgr. A.T. & S.F. Ry. System 1062 Railway Exchange Chicago.

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To the lady who has just decorated her house:

Ah, yes! Very nice. Is this all your own idea, or did you get someone to do it for you? Yes, I thought you did it. You can hire men now, you know, and really they do it well. I sometimes think it is safer. As long as you are having it done, and spending money, why you might as well have it right. Are they using borders now? I thought that thing was done away with. Pretty figures in the paper. I like plain papers myself,

but I may be wrong—I may be wrong. It's a matter of temperament. I see you have one or two reproductions. Well, I don't know but they are as good as the genuine. And so much cheaper. That's always a consideration. You couldn't quite match the curtains, could you? Think so? Well, even if it isn't an exact match, it doesn't matter. No one else would notice it. You must come around to my house and see what I've been doing. Only wish you had come before you did yours. It might have helped.

Registered  
Trade Mark



Established  
Half a Century

## Novelty Dress Cottons

For Spring and Summer

**Bordered Material**—Special attention is directed to this collection. The designs shown are for the most part confined to us or are made to our special order. 45 to 50 inches wide, \$1.50 to 10.00 yd.

**Imported Voiles** in all the new shades, some with Silk Stripes, others have Embroidered Self Figures, Colored Stripes, Checks and a large variety of the popular White and Black effects. 40 to 46 inches wide. 60c to \$1.25 yd.

**Imported Voiles**, Woven Stripes, neat Checks, Plaids, Combination colors, etc. 28 inches wide. Special at 25c yd.

**Printed Irish DIMITIES, Linen Lawns, French Organdie, English Voile, French Brilliant**, 25c to 60c yd.

**Sheer Handkerchief Linen**, printed Stripes in all colors, 75c and \$1.00 yd.

**Sheer French Handkerchief Linen**, printed Dots and Stripes, showing a narrow border on one side. \$1.25 yd.

**St. Gall Swisses** in All Black and a variety of new color combinations, also Embroidered Batiste in all colors. 50c to 85c yd.

**English Ottoman Cords, Poplins, Galatea, Khaki, Ratine Cloths, D. & J. Anderson's Gingham**, in plain colors, Stripes, Checks, Plaids and Kindergarten Cloth in over 50 different designs.

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

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## Silk Stockings are not alone to be seen—

the well-dressed woman finds a conscious satisfaction in knowing that every part of her costume is in perfect taste.



## McCallum Silk Hosiery

gives that satisfaction. Sheer, rich and beautiful, they wear so well that any woman can afford them. The same quality for men and little folks, too.

Matched mending silk in a guarantee envelope with every pair.

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*Our handsome booklet, "Through My Lady's Ring," tells how to prolong the life of your silk hosiery. Your name and address on a postal brings it, free.*

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From George I. to George V.



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The Best

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ONE OF EUROPE'S INTERESTING RUINS

## Books Received

*Man's Birthright*, by Ritter Brown. (Desmond Fitzgerald. \$1.50.)

*From the Valley of the Missing*, by Grace Miller White. (W. J. Watt & Co. \$1.25.)

*The Librarian at Play*, by Edmund Lester Pearson. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

*Her Husband*, by Julia Magruder. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.35.)

*The Green God*, by Frederic Arnold Kummer. (W. J. Watt & Co. \$1.25.)

*More Ghost Stories*, by M. R. James. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

*The Rules and Principles of Auction Bridge*, by "Bascule." (Longmans, Green & Co.)

*First Love*, by Louis Untermeyer. (Sherman, French & Co., Boston, Mass.)

*The Young Gem Hunters*, by Hugh Pendexter. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass.)

*The Highwayman*, by Guy Rawlence. (W. J. Watt & Co. \$1.25.)

*Pen, Pencil and Chalk*, by Contemporary European Artists. (John Lane Co.)

*The Angel of the Gila*, by Cora Marsland. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

# Light can't spoil Schlitz in Brown Bottles



It is not enough to *make pure beer*, it must be *kept pure* until it is poured into your glass.

Beer is a saccharine product. The slightest taint of impurity injures its healthfulness. Light starts decay even in pure beer. Dark glass, the scientists say, gives protection against light.

Purity above everything else distinguishes Schlitz beer from common beer.

We use the costliest materials — we age Schlitz for months to prevent biliousness — it will not ferment in your stomach.

Schlitz is sent to you in Brown Bottles, thus protecting Schlitz purity from the brewery to your glass.

Without all these precautions no beer can be healthful, and who knowingly would drink beer that was not?

If you knew what we know about beer, you would say, "Schlitz—Schlitz in Brown Bottles."

# Schlitz

Order a case from your dealer today.  
See that crown or cork is branded "Schlitz."

8-M

## The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

*The Joyous Wayfarer*, by Humfrey Jordan. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.30.)

*On the Art of the Theatre*, by Edward Gordon Craig. (Browne's Book Store, Chicago, Ill. \$2.00.)

*The Lincoln Book of Poems*, by Wm. J. Stidger. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass.)

*The Factory*, by Jonathan Thayer Lincoln. (Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

*The Wrong Woman*, by Charles D. Stewart. (Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.25.)

*Saints and Heroes*, by George Hodges. (Henry Holt & Co. \$1.35 net.)

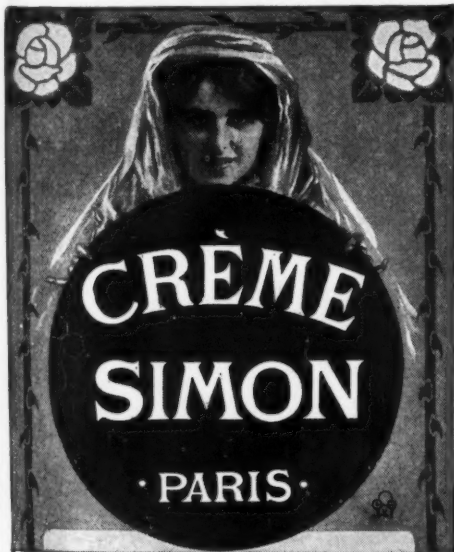
*Tante*, by Anne Douglas Sedgwick. (Century Co. \$1.30.)

*Hunting Indians in a Taxicab*, by Kate Sanborn. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass.)

*The Way of an Eagle*, by E. M. Dell. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35.)

*Vane of the Timberlands*, by Harold Bindloss. (F. A. Stokes Co. \$1.25.)

*Peter Ruff and the Double Four*, by E. Phillips Oppenheim. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.25.)



## The Cream of Creams

Unique for whitening the skin and beautifying the face and hands. Its qualities have made it absolutely famous and no other preparation can be compared to it.

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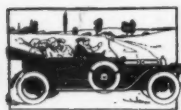
White Rock



The Most Popular Water

The New Genesis

August, year unknown; time, six o'clock in the morning;  
 Sate in a tree an Ape; irrational; eating an apple,  
 Raw; no cook as yet, no house, no shred of a garment;  
 Soul, a blank; taste, nil; a thumb but slowly beginning;  
 Warranted wholly an Ape, a great Jack-ape o' the forest,  
 Jabbering, hairy, grim, arboreal wholly in habits.  
 So he sate on till noon, when, hushed in slumber around him,  
 Everything lay dead; all save the murmuring insect,  
 Whose small voice still spake, proclaiming silence. Awaking  
 Suddenly then he rose, and, thinking scorn of his fellows  
 Longed to be quit of them all, his Ape specially. She, dear,  
 Knew no dream, no vision; her apelet playing about her



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 GOES ON LIKE PAINT; LOOKS LIKE WALL PAPER; YOU CAN WASH IT.  
 A beautiful illustrated book of 24 colors and Photographs sent free. Send your name and address to the  
 KEYSTONE VARNISH CO. - BROOKLYN, N. Y.

All her thought, her care! At four, he finally left her,  
 Went to live by himself, but felt a pang—'twas a conscience  
 Budding, in germ! yet went; then stopped to bathe in a fountain;  
 Wow! What an ugly phiz! He saw and shuddered; a Ruskin  
 Stirred in his breast. Taste born!—the seed of a mighty Ideal.  
 Rafaelesque, Titanic! Erect he strode through the jungle,

Cleaving his way with a stick;—Art's rise!  
 An implement maker,  
 Parent of Armstrong guns, steam-rams, et cetera! —*The Spectator.*

DIOGENES asked a spendthrift to give him five pounds. "Why so much," he inquires, "when you ask others for sixpence only?"

"Because," was the reply, "I hope to get something out of them again, which is more than I can hope from you."  
 —*Stobaeus.*

"If Huck Finn ever had a brother, this is he"



DANNY'S OWN STORY

By Don Marquis

"I been around the country a good 'eal, too, and seen and hearn of some awful remarkable things, and I never seen no one that was n't more or less looney when the search us the femm comes into the case. Which is a dago word I got out'n a newspaper and it means: 'Who was the dead gent's lady friend?'"

¶ Danny enters upon the scene nameless, a baby in a basket, abandoned before the door of Hank Walters, the blacksmith. From that very minute, the fun begins—such real, delicious, irresistible fun as only Mark Twain and O. Henry have hitherto furnished the world.

¶ Autobiographically, Danny says: "There was n't nothin' perdicted of me, and I done like it was perdicted. If they was devilment anywhere about that town they all says: 'Danny, he done it.' And like as not I has. So I gets to be what you might call an outcast."

¶ The boy runs away presently with a peripatetic "Doctor," whose mission is to make known the wonderful powers of "Siwash Indian Sagrah"; and he plunges into the kaleidoscopic life of the patent-medicine fakir, small circus shows, and so on, with a zest in life and a human philosophy in his side-splitting humor that are quite amazing.

Illustrated irresistibly by E. W. Kemble  
 Fixed price, \$1.20 (postage 12c.)



Sixes and Sevens

By O. Henry

¶ "A hearty laugh for every page and a summer of smiling expectation throughout the volume."  
 —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

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By Montague Glass

¶ "And don't overlook 'Abe and Mawruss,' the new collection of Potash and Perlmutter stories. All things considered, they are probably the best comic characters set before us since Kipling created the immortal Terence Mulvaney. They have the breath of life in them; they are real."  
 —*The N. Y. Evening Sun.*

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¶ "Bobby Orde is the most lovable small boy that has lived between book-covers in many a day."  
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By Ernest Thompson Seton

¶ "The boy who will not enjoy this book needs looking after. Something is wrong with him."  
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Further Adventures of Nils

By Selma Lagerlöf

¶ "Certainly equal to anything which Hans Christian Andersen ever produced. These new adventures are filled with symbolism and ought to be enjoyed by old and young."  
 —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The Talking Beasts

By Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora A. Smith

¶ A new volume in "The Crim-son Classics" Series.  
 ¶ "It will be a delight to the children as well as entertainment for their elders who have not lost their interest in fables."  
 —*The Springfield Union.*

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**For Heaven's Sake!**

**Y**OU don't have to put up with the exasperations and expenses of punctures, cuts, jabs, bruises, chafing, blowouts and quick destruction of your tires. The way to keep your tires good as new for indefinitely long wear has been *proved* by thousands of motorists. They ended for themselves the thralldom of tire troubles by the same means now open to you—so inexpensive are they that you are quickly money ahead by repair bills saved, not counting the inestimable additional profits gained on the score of pleasure with

**Standard Tire Protectors**

Layers of fabric that will stop nails; rubber the toughest ever produced—almost like armor plate around your tires. Sand or gravel can not get between the Protector and the tire. When equipped with these Protectors tires have run two years constantly without ever a change of air. These Protectors have made motoring a pleasure where it had been impossible before—in mountainous country and over roads of rough, sharp rocky formation. But since not even the best of roads are free from tire dangers, you need Standard Tire Protectors wherever you motor and always—if you would save your tire-repair expenses and end the roadway delays of tire accidents.

No more trains missed, theatres reached when the play is half over, business appointments thrown out of schedule—no more of those agonizing delays at any time

**The Last Objecton—"High Price"—Removed**

Reduced prices—another of our accomplishments for 1912. All the popular sizes will cost you on an average of 20% less than you would have paid for them last year. New, enlarged and improved manufacturing facilities enable us to give you this further



Note the Remarkably Tough Construction

economy in protecting your tires. Motorists who must travel over roads that wore out unprotected tires in two and three months now report one set of tires equipped with Standard Tire Protectors to be in sound, uninjured condition after nearly *two* years of service under the same conditions. That is saving more than tire-repair expense—it is saving several hundred dollars of first tire cost.

Would you hesitate at paying one dollar to save five—or more? Let us prove Standard Tire Protectors to be that kind of investment for you.

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It shows why rubber and fabric are the only practical materials for tire protection. It shows how Standard Tire Protectors give you tire protection and skidding protection, both at one economical cost. It explains how these Protectors are easily applied and why they stay on your tires tight, held by inflation pressure—no mechanical attachments. Write for this free book today—and ask for a free sample of this new, toughest rubber used in Standard Tire Protectors.

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Ask the Man Who Uses Them

# The Pierce-Arrow



AT THE MEET

**T**HE 1912 Pierce-Arrow Touring Car has a body that is a unit, with one straight line flowing from the rise at the back into the curve of the dash. All entrances are closed by doors, but the opening at the right of the driver is closed entirely, the levers being placed inside. Nothing appears on the running board, and the car has the trim, graceful curves of a well-designed yacht

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