

AUDIENCE WAS WELL SUPPLIED.

Collar Buttons Enough to Set Lecturer Up in Business.

"It was in an Illinois town," said a well-known lecturer, "and a large audience had assembled in the hall to hear my lecture. I was almost in the act of stepping out and making my bow when the head of my collar button flew off and the two ends of my collar flew wide apart. Of course, I could not go on in that shape, and for the moment I was stumped as to what to do. I hadn't a spare button, and as the best thing I could do I called



"The head of my collar button flew off."

a small boy and sent him to the store. The only store where he could get such a thing was closed, and he had to hunt up the proprietor. It took him a full hour to get back, and meanwhile the audience was restive and impatient. When I did at last appear I thought it best to state the cause of delay. I had no sooner stated it than at least seventy men in the audience rose up, produced from one to three collar buttons from their vest pockets and shouted in chorus: "Why in the devil didn't you let us know what you wanted?"

Japanese Girl Mountaineers.

A little girl named Yasuko, aged 10, daughter of Admiral Kabayama, accompanied by a girl student of the Tokio Jogakkan named Kiyoko, aged 15, daughter of Consul General Arakawa, and one maid, began to climb Fujiyama on the 16th instant, and intended to spend a night at the seventh station, but they were compelled to stay there for two nights because of the stormy weather.

They finally accomplished their object of reaching the summit and returned home safely on the 18th. Miss Yasuko kept an interesting diary of her trip for her father. So far comparatively few Japanese girls or women have ascended Fuji, but lately the idea has been popular among girl students.

Miss Yasuko, the heroine of the present successful trip, lives at Gotemba and is said to have been inspired to the effort by daily contemplation of the big mountain as seen from her father's garden.—Japan Mail.

The Patron Saint of Golf.



Design suggested by a lonely and neglected wife and family.

Roads of Coral.

The mention of "roads of coral" brings to mind delightful pictures of some wonderland of color decked in flowers and forever smiling in the sunshine. The coral utilized in ornamentation and from which necklaces, bracelets, brooches and the like are made is a charming shade of red. The coral roads of Bermuda are of white and lie like snowy pathways across the verdure of the island. The government has constructed some fine roads, some of them very creditable bits of military engineering. The workers have cut thousands of feet of solid coral and Khyber pass is one of the deepest coral cuts in the world, the road builders simply cutting through a hill.—Montreal Herald.

Afloat on Small Ice Floe.

While employed upon the ice at Lake Watatic, Arthur Forsburg of Winchendon, Mass., found himself adrift upon a small floe of four or five cakes. No boat was at hand, and the boy found it necessary to drift about with the wind until his strange craft reached shore. He was in constant fear that the floe would break up, but managed to keep afloat for ninety minutes. Aside from a bad chill he was no worse for the adventure.

Must Look Like Stilt Walker.

Charles Coy of Navesink, N. J., is believed to be the longest legged person in the middle states. Coy, who is but 17 years old, is very short of body, and naturally devotes the rest of his six feet of length to legs. The inside seam of his trousers measures 42 inches. He weighs 125 pounds.

BABY HEIR TO VAST WEALTH.

Millions of Dollars in Store for John D. Rockefeller III.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is the mother of an eleven-pound boy who finds himself heir to more millions than he will probably ever be able to spend.

At the lowest estimate, the youngster, upon whose shoulders, if he lives, will fall the weight of the vast Rockefeller accumulation of money, is worth \$11,000,000 or \$12,000,000 a pound. His share in the fortune of his grandfather, which will be placed in trust for him when the old man dies, will increase enormously between then and the attainment of his majority.

Until the advent of the new Rockefeller heir, the favorite grandchild of John D. Rockefeller was Fowler McCormick, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. McCormick of Chicago, the latter having been Edith Rockefeller. There is one other child in the direct line, but it is a girl. The eldest child of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is Abby



Mrs. J. R. Rockefeller, Jr., Rockefeller, who is three and one-half years old. There are several other grandchildren.

Cause of American Superiority.

Hjalmar Cassel, a Swedish engineer who visited this country during the St. Louis fair, has written a book on "American Business Methods." In one chapter he asks the question: "Is the superiority of American industry based on better machinery?" This, he thinks, is not the case, though he finds American tools and machines superior to those of Europe. The reason for the superiority lies, in the author's opinion, in the better organization of offices and factories, the methodical supervision of every detail, the constant watchfulness that no single branch of a business fall behind, and last but not least, the minute division of labor.

Secretary Shaw Obeyed Rules.

Every now and then Secretary Shaw bumps into a watchman who doesn't know him even by sight. That happened only a few mornings ago. The secretary was a little late. The rule is that when an employe comes in late he must register his name and set down the time when he arrived. The watchman who didn't know the secretary opened the door and asked him if he was an employe of the treasury. "Guess so," rather nonchalantly remarked the late comer. "Then the books for yours," remarked the watchman, "you know the rules." So the secretary walked over to the big book and wrote "L. M. Shaw, 9:05 a. m."

Sir Henry Keppel a Humorist.

A recently published biography of Admiral Sir Henry Keppel, whom Queen Alexandra used to affectionately call "my little admiral," contains some stories of the humorous vein possessed by this specimen of the old-time British sailor. When visiting in the country at one time he came back from a day's shooting and said to his hostess: "I've had a fine day's sport. Shot two woodcocks, ten pheasants, a rabbit and your son." One time he telegraphed to his wife: "How are you and where can I find you?" Lady Keppel replied: "Am quite well and you can't find me." The admiral died two years ago at the age of 95.

Might Better Have Raised Pay.

The House of Representatives in Washington spent an hour and a half the other afternoon discussing a point of order raised by Hardwick of Georgia against a proposition to raise the pay of a coal weigher from \$720 to \$820 a year. The discussion was constitutional in scope and resulted in defeating the measure. The coal weigher will not get his \$100 raise, but it is calculated that the time used by the house in discussing and defeating the \$100 increase cost the government more than \$1,000.

BROUGHT HIM DOWN TO EARTH.

Public Printer Stillings' Encounter With Senator Dick.

It is getting to be almost as difficult to reach Public Printer Stillings in Washington as it is to get speech with the president. The Boston man has given strict orders to hold up all who would intrude upon his privacy, even if they come on public business. The other day a man got into the sacred presence unannounced and Mr. Stillings roared at him: "How did you get in here?" The visitor did not seem to be much alarmed and instead of replying asked another question: "Are you the public printer?" Mr. Stillings again demanded: "I want to know how you got in here." The caller replied calmly: "If you are the public printer I would like to introduce myself and possibly make a few remarks about how to act like a gentleman. My name is Dick. I am from Ohio and happen to be a senator with business here." Whereupon the public printer lost all of his anger and most of his dignity.

FOUNDER OF RED CROSS DYING.

Henri Dunant One of the Greatest Benefactors of Humanity

Henri Dunant, founder of the Red Cross societies, is dying at his home near Lake Constance, Switzerland. Dunant spent his entire fortune on the Red Cross.

The Red Cross societies are the result of an agitation begun by M. Jean Henri Dunant, after he had chanced to witness the battle of Solferino, on June 24, 1859.

The great suffering of the wounded soldiers and the inability of the surgeons to care for the thousands who lay helpless on the field greatly affected this philanthropist, and he published a book which vividly described the horrors of war and suggested the formation of societies to train nurses to assist upon the battlefield and in military hospitals.

An agitation was immediately begun, and at the international conference in Geneva in August, 1864, the Geneva convention was indorsed and



fourteen nations formed Red Cross societies. The number has now been increased to forty-three.

Dunant spent his entire fortune on this work, and has since been living on a pension, given him by the Empress of Russia, and his share of the Nobel peace prize, which he received in 1901.

MORE MONEY FOR POSTOFFICE.

Increase in Appropriation for Coming Year Is \$10,000,000.

There is perhaps no other branch of our national administration in which the people feel so direct and intimate a proprietorship as in the postoffice department. The new appropriation bill for that service carries in round numbers a total of about \$191,000,000, or an increase over the total of the present year of \$10,000,000. The chairman of the committee on postoffices and post roads states that while the amount carried is greater than ever before the percentage of increase is lower than for any year in the last decade. In that time the average yearly increase has been 6.4 per cent, while this year it is only 5.7 per cent. The largest item of increase is that for rural free delivery. The expenditures for the current year in that service has been \$25,000,000 and for the new year \$28,000,000 has been authorized.—New Orleans Picayune.

Artist-Priest Is Kept Busy.

One of the busiest men in Virginia is the artist-priest, Rev. Johannes A. Oertel of Vienna, Fairfax county, known everywhere as the painter of the world-famous picture, "The Rock of Ages." Although in his eighty-third year, he goes to his studio every morning about dawn and works until twilight. He is just sending off to Sewanee, Tenn., an installment of paintings to be placed over the altar in the chapel now being built for the use of the students of its theological seminary by Mrs. Telfair Hodgson, as a memorial to her husband, Vice Chancellor Hodgson.

Coloring Matter in Water.

Prof. Spring, a Belgium who has been studying the causes of color in water, under various conditions, says that if water otherwise entirely pure contains one part in every ten million of ferric hydrate, an iron compound, it will appear green, where the depth is considerable. With less than one part of ferric hydrate in every twenty million it will be blue. But less than one part of vegetable mold or human matter in every forty million will make the blue tint of water disappear.

Prize Goes to Foreigner.

Prizes for the best patriotic songs for the use of school children were offered in Brussels, and the first prize was won by a Frenchman.

USE THE FAMOUS

Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 5-cents package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Perfectly Formed Man.

A man, to be perfectly proportioned, should weigh twenty-eight pounds for every foot of his height.

Everybody get ready for Spring Conference.

Sumatra Vegetables and Animals. Sumatra has a greater variety of animal and vegetable life than any other region in the world.

Everybody get ready for Spring Conference.

Good in Little Things.

It is sometimes good to be content with doing little; the great and splendid occasions in which a man can benefit his country are few; the humble duties by which his benefit may be advanced are of daily occurrence.—Sidney Smith.

If you go to Conference be sure and use the Salt Lake Route.

"Silver Grays."

"Silver grays" in politics was a term applied to the whigs of New York who supported the administration of President Fillmore, and regarded the slavery question settled by the compromise of 1850. A convention of the administration was held at Syracuse Sept. 27, 1850, to secure a vindication of the President's policy, etc. The convention resulted in an emphatic majority against the administration; whereupon the chairman, Mr. Granger, and several other administration men, left the convention; as they were elderly men, they, with their following, were immediately dubbed "silver grays."

Pot-Hunters' Work in Australia.

A fearful destruction of animal and bird life has been going on in Australia during recent years. From a number of places come reports of the ruthless manner in which the black swans are being exterminated. They are said to be shot down in dozens by pot-hunters, who frequently leave the birds maimed and wounded. Western Australia was originally known as the "Swan River Settlement." All the early issues of stamps in that colony had a graceful black swan floating in their centerpiece.

Look for Pleasant Things.

There are women, and men, too, for that matter, who are constantly on the lookout for unpleasant things and who after a while form a habit of always looking at the wrong side. Such a trait should be nipped in the bud as soon as it threatens to gain a headway, for it not only leads to endless unhappiness on the part of the perpetrator, but makes life miserable for those in their immediate vicinity.

OMISSION EASILY PUT RIGHT

Seaman's Suggestion of Substitute for Missing Initial.

The skipper of a Beverly vessel on Grand Bank ran up alongside Skipper Nat High of Marblehead and secured a spare anchor, having lost his out in a gale. As usual in such cases, he gave an order on the shoresman owner and sailed away. A while after, on re-reading the order, Skipper High exploded with: "Blast my eyes, men, but here is a devil of a fire. I didn't give him the O, and my name's Nat O. High!"

"Don't worry about that, skipper," said Joe Vincent; "you can easily make that all right. Just run down alongside and throw a hoop aboard."—Boston Herald.

Conversation.

"The power to converse well is a very great charm," says Ruskin. "You think everybody can talk! How mistaken you are. Anybody can exchange idle gossip. Anybody can recapitulate the troubles of the kitchen, the cost of the last new dress, and the probable doings of the neighbors. But to talk wisely, instructively, freshly and delightfully is an immense accomplishment. It implies exertion, observation, study of books and people, the receptivity of impression." Plato banished the musicians from his feasts that the charms of conversation might have no interference, but in our later fashions many prefer music rather than the gossip of the hour which often degenerates into trivialities, wearisome and commonplace. As a mirror reflects the face, so the conversation reveals the mind.

Sea Water for Street Sprinkling.

Many European cities on the seacoast use salt water for watering the public thoroughfares, calling it a waste to make use of fresh water for this purpose. They are the more satisfied because certain properties of sea water eliminate the necessity of frequent applications. On the other hand, salt water exerts a very destructive influence on the paint and varnish of vehicles and merchants affirm that the salt is found everywhere and that its deliquescence is attended with harmful results. And again, salt water is destructive to the pipes and metallic fittings, and the leakage of the pipes kills vegetation in streets, parks and gardens.

Waste-Paper Profits.

The Salvation Army industry in waste paper provides some astonishing figures. Every morning horse vans, men with hand trucks and men with bags go the round of the London business premises and collect the accumulation of paper and rubbish of all sorts. It is taken to the army's settlement, where the unskilled workers are set to sorting it. The waste paper so collected is sorted into no fewer than fifty-two different classes. Last year the army collected 7,035 tons of waste paper, obtaining for it a sum well over \$50,000.

Ready with Helping Hands.

The sun does not always shine in staidland, nor does it anywhere; but the dwellers in that land are always ready to lend each other their umbrellas when it rains.—Mr. A. Vane Tempest.

A COLD BROUGHT IT ON.

Severe Congestion of the Kidneys Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Richard M. Pearce, a prominent business man of 251 So. Orange St., Newark, N. J., says: "Working nights during bad weather brought on a heavy cold, aching of the limbs and pain in the back and kidneys. Severe congestion of the kidneys followed. Besides the terrific aching there were whirling headaches, and I became exceedingly weak. My doctor could not help me, and I turned to Doan's Kidney Pills, with the result that the kidney congestion disappeared and, with it, all the other symptoms. What is more, the cure has lasted for eight years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

GIVE SCHOOL CHILDREN MEALS

French Authorities Allow None of Them to Go Hungry.

In Paris the city government gives every school child one full meal a day. This does not tend to pauperize the children or to lessen the responsibility of the parents; for all those who can afford to pay for the meal are expected to do so. On the other hand, no jealousy or contempt can be felt by the richer children for their starved comrades; for all are supplied with the same metal token, which has to be given up in exchange for the meal. The "cantine scolaire," as this municipal soup kitchen is called, is not confined to Paris. In the provinces, the "soupe scolaire," its equivalent, has sent up the school attendance by leaps and bounds. Here, however, instead of paying for their midday meal, all those who can possibly do so are encouraged to bring to school their handful of vegetables and the like and the contributions are all put into the common soup.

Jefferson's Cheerful Philosophy.

We spoke of happiness, writes Francis Wilson, in Scribner. "Joy," I said, "was the God of our household. No one was permitted to hang crepe on the door of our feelings." "That's the proper way," he made answer. "Happiness is the religion of our family. To begin with, we take all the comic papers. No one is permitted to read aloud, and he is begged not to read, even to himself, about the mangled corpse of the father and the roasted bodies of the babies—subjects with which the daily papers disgustingly teem."

The Coffee Debate.

The published statements of a number of coffee importers and roasters indicate a "waspy" feeling towards us for daring to say that coffee is harmful to a percentage of the people.

A frank public discussion of the subject is quite agreeable to us and can certainly do no harm; on the contrary when all the facts on both sides of any question are spread before the people they can thereupon decide and act intelligently.

Give the people plain facts and they will take care of themselves.

We demand facts in this coffee discussion and propose to see that the facts are brought clearly before the people.

A number of coffee importers and roasters have joined a movement to boom coffee and stop the use of Postum Food Coffee and in their newspaper statements undertake to deceive by false assertions.

Their first is that coffee is not harmful.

We assert that one in every three coffee users has some form of incipient or chronic disease; realize for the moment what a terrible menace to a nation of civilized people, when one kind of beverage cripples the energies and health of one-third the people who use it.

We make the assertion advisedly and suggest that the reader secure his own proof by personal inquiry among coffee users.

Ask your coffee drinking friends if they keep free from any sort of aches and ails. You will be startled at the percentage and will very naturally seek to place the cause of disorder on something aside from coffee, whether food, inherited tendencies or something else.

Go deeper in your search for facts. If your friend admits occasional neuralgia, rheumatism, heart weakness, stomach or bowel trouble, kidney complaint, weak eyes or approaching nervous prostration induce him or her to make the experiment of leaving off coffee for 10 days and using Postum Food Coffee, and observe the result. It will startle you and give your friend something to think of. Of course, if the person is one of the weak ones

and says "I can't quit" you will have discovered one of the slaves of the coffee importer. Treat such kindly, for they seem absolutely powerless to stop the gradual but sure destruction of body and health.

Nature has a way of destroying a part of the people to make room for the stronger. It is the old law of "the survival of the fittest" at work, and the victims are many.

We repeat the assertion that coffee does harm many people, not all, but an army large enough to appal the investigator and searcher for facts.

The next prevarication of the coffee importers and roasters is their statement that Postum Food Coffee is made of roasted peas, beans or corn, and mixed with a low grade of coffee and that it contains no nourishment.

We have previously offered to wager \$100,000.00 with them that their statements are absolutely false.

They have not accepted our wager and they will not.

We will gladly make a present of \$25,000.00 to any roaster or importer of old-fashioned coffee who will accept that wager.

Free inspection of our factories and methods is made by thousands of people each month and the coffee importers themselves are cordially invited. Both Postum and Grape-Nuts are absolutely pure and made exactly as stated.

The formula of Postum and the analysis made by one of the foremost chemists of Boston has been printed on every package for many years and is absolutely accurate.

Now as to the food value of Postum. It contains the parts of the wheat berry which carry the elemental salts, such as lime, iron, potash, silica, etc., used by the life forces to rebuild the cellular tissue, and this is particularly true of the phosphate of potash, also found in Grape-Nuts, which combines in the human body with albumen and this combination, together with water, rebuilds the worn-out gray matter in the delicate nerve centers all over the body and throughout the brain and solar plexus.

Ordinary coffee stimulates in an unnatural way, but with many people it slowly and surely destroys and does not rebuild this gray substance so vitally important to the well being of every human being.

These are stated facts, proven, well authenticated and known to every properly educated physician, chemist and food expert.

Please remember we never say ordinary coffee hurts everyone.

Some people use it regularly and seem strong enough to withstand its attacks, but there is misery and disease in store for the man or woman who persists in its use when nature protests, by heart weakness, stomach and bowel troubles, kidney disease, weak eyes or general nervous prostration. The remedy is obvious. The drug caffeine, contained in all ordinary coffee, must be discontinued absolutely or the disease will continue in spite of any medicine and will grow worse.

It is easy to leave off the old-fashioned coffee by adopting Postum Food Coffee, for in it one finds a pleasing hot breakfast or dinner beverage that has the deep seal brown color, changing to a rich golden brown when good cream is added. When boiled long enough (15 minutes) the flavor is not that of rank Rio coffee but very like the milder, smooth and high-grade Java, but entirely lacking the drug effect of ordinary coffee.

Anyone suffering from disorders set up by coffee drinking (and there is an extensive variety) can absolutely depend upon some measure of relief by quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

If the disease has not become too strongly rooted, one can with good reason expect it to disappear entirely in a reasonable time after the active cause of the trouble is removed and the cellular tissue has time to naturally rebuild with the elements furnished by Postum and good food.

It's only just plain old common sense. Now, with the exact facts before the reader, he or she can decide the wise course, looking to health and the power to do things.

If you have any doubt as to the cause of any ache or all you may have, remember the far-reaching telegrams of a hurt nervous system travel from heel to head, and it may be well worth your while to make the experiment of leaving off coffee entirely for ten days and using Postum in its place.

You will probably gather some good solid facts, worth more than a gold mine, for health can make gold and sickness lose it. Besides there's all the fun, for it's like a continuous internal frolic to be perfectly well.

There's a reason for

POSTUM
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.