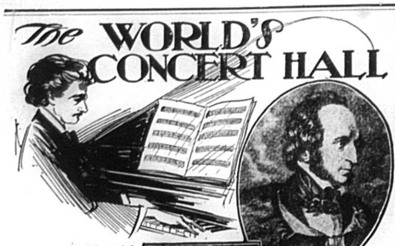
The WORLD'S CONCERT HALL



ONE of the sweetest, most elevating and consoling gifts of heaven to man is music. Who has not rejoiced at the singing of fresh children's voices! With music the young man woos the maiden of his choice. With song the bride or young wife expresses her longing for the absent one. Our meetings in the house of God are accompanied by devotional songs. Sad and somber music ascends in the house of mourning, and yet, what a relief this music is to sorrowing hearts! With the sound of drum and trumpet and the clang of the cymbal the soldier plunges into the smoke and carnage of battle, and even the trained horses dance and curvet in time with the music and strain at the reins which restrain them and learn the meaning of the different bugle calls. Love, anger, sorrow, enthusiasm, pain—all the passions and emotions of the human soul can be, and are, expressed in music.

The progress which has been made in the composition of music and in the building of musical instruments of every kind is enormous. The primitive instruments of the ancients and their monotonous music, or the instruments of barbarous or semi-civilized people and the intolerable noise which they call music cannot be compared with the expressive harmony of our music or with the multitude of beautiful and powerful musical instruments and in the execution of musical pieces our age has doubtless advanced further than any preceding time. In composition, however, in the art of producing musical pieces, the past century undoubtedly had greater masters than the present.

At the opening of the nineteenth century the musical leadership, which Italy had enjoyed for a considerable period, had passed to Germany, and in the twentieth century it appears as if Germany would also lose this exalted position in its turn, for in the field of art no nation can long hold the leadership. Perhaps the industrial and commercial development of Germany may be one of the causes why the number of its great composers is decreasing; for though prosperity is no obstacle to the enjoyment and cultivation of art, yet it does not seem to form a specially favorable soil for the growing masters of this noble art.

When the nineteenth century dawned Bach, Haendel and Mozart had raised German music to a pinnacle of glory, and Beethoven and Haydn were at the zenith of their splendid powers, while Liszt, Weber, Kreutzer and Schubert had begun their immortal careers. Before Beethoven died, Mendelssohn, Schumann and Wagner had been born. This was therefore a golden age of music with an unexampled array of peerless masters and unequalled musical works. Comparing the present age with that glorious time, we are compelled to admit that today there are no giants in musical composition, for the three greatest composers of the present, Edvard Grieg, Anton Dvorak and Richard Strauss, only the last named a German, do not reach up to the standard of the heroic age.

But though there are today no German composers of commanding genius, yet there has never been a time when their works were so highly esteemed and produced with such perfection as today. Chamber music has reached the highest stage of development in Germany.

In England also musical education has reached a high degree of perfection, but England never produced many composers and none of commanding genius. Richard Elgar has, however, succeded in meeting with so much approval that he is being reckoned among the great composers. The majority of British and Irish composers, however, are content to follow in the footsteps of German masters; the later ones, though following their own ideals, love to walk abroad in the mantle of Wagner or Brahms.

France has for three centuries occupied a prominent place on the musical stage and her great masters, Boieldieu, Auber, Herold, Adam and Chopin offer much that is interesting and valuable. Yet it must be admitted that here the tendency was mainly to write for the opera and for the production of light and frivolous music. Of a more serious and nobler character are the modern musical dramatists Berlioz, Gounod and Massenet, and it is with pleasure that the lover of music in its higher forms notes the development of a school under the leadership of Caesar Frank which gives special study to the nobler forms of symphony and to chamber music, and the dep and earnest compositions of Camille, Saint-Saens, who has followed German models, are becoming more popular. Saint-Saens, though 71 years old, lately traveled in this country.

But if France has in modern times furnished few important contributions to musical literature, Italy has done still less, though this country produced an unbroken line of great composers from Monteverde in the sixteenth century to Verdi in the nineteenth. Of the newer Italian composers, who for the most part wrote only superficial, extravagant and sensual works, only Pietro Mascagni achieved a genuine success with his beautiful and fiery "Cavalleria Rusticana." Puccini also, the composer of "Tosca" and "La Boheme," has gained the respect of the music-loving public.

The newest field of musical composition and virtuosity has been opened by Scandinavian and Slavic composers and virtuosi. This field is, like the new Siberian and Manchurian wheat fields, producing immense results. Both the Scandinavians and the Slavs have, greatly to their own advantage, made the folk-song the starting point of their compositions, a full, bubbling, exhaustless spring.

Of the Slav peoples two nationalities have of late done great things in music; the Russians and the Bohemians. Both have only in the nineteenth century begun to make a reputation for themselves. Since Glinka in 1836 produced musical treasures from the Russian folk-song, musical taste has developed in Russia and is now bearing abundant fruit.

But today even Rusisa recognizes, as does the whole world, that the great German masters will remain models for all time to all nations.

In Bohemia the greatest representative of the musical art—and perhaps also the greatest of the later composers—is Anton Dvorak. In his music the national element is even more prominent than in that of the Russians, but the tragic melancholy which is so often so noticeable in Russian music is here replaced by lively, fiery melodies. The Bohemians have specially produced great violin and piano players. Who does not know the pianist Paderewski and the violinist Kubelik? What triumphs they and other artists among their countrymen reaped in America! So that today when an artist appears with a Bohemian name, this is almost in itself a sufficient introduction and then it is wonderful to see, how even Americans can spell and even pronounce the most wonderful names.

The other European countries, Holland, Belgium, Spain, Portugal and Greece have fallen far in the rear in matters musical. Switzerland has produced several composers of merit who produced especially some fine "Alpenlieder" following German models.

America has not yet produced a composer of the first rank, and yet American music is more and more making a way for itself. A good deal of this music, it is true, is still composed of "Coon Songs" and "Rag Time" pieces, and very often an insult to an educated musical ear. But good music is also coming to the front. Ten years ago it was not considered possible in Europe that a musical composer could be born in America. American inventive genius, American machinery, American farming methods, American commerce and trade—those were undeniable facts of respectable proportions, but American music? The day of really great and distinctively American musical composition is still in the future. American composers have attempted symphony and oratorio, but their works rest on dusty shelves. As a matter of fact only one American firm has undertaken to publish these works.

The rendering of musical compositions, however, in America also, is on a very high plane. In instrumental music musicians of the Teutonic and Slavic races predominate, though there is no lack of American performers also. Instrumental music has reached such a high degree of perfection that the beginner, striving to reach the pinnacle of fame, finds almost insuperable difficulties. Thus far American performers seem to be most successful in vocal music. The time when Italian singers monopolized the field is past. German and American singers, male and female have of late gained great repute in this field. Orchestral music likewise has reached a high degree of perfection and is liberally patronized by all classes of the people, and as might be expected under the circumstances, the building of musical instruments of all kinds has here reached a stage of perfection exceeded nowhere else. But in the field of musical composition, especially in popular song, there is still a wide and single field awaiting cultivation and development.

What we Americans need and wherein we differ from continental European nations to our disadvantage is the social, school and congregational cultivation of music. At social gatherings of young Americans you seldom hear good part singing in which all, or the majority, join. Bringing a serenade with really good singing is a rare thing. Not so in Europe. There one can, of an evening, often hear good quartet singing and will be surprised to learn that the singers are workingmen. Our public schools and academies also have not fostered vocal music as they should have done, though it seems that in this particular things are changing for the better. When music shall be appreciated and understood in the home, school and church, then may we hope to see composers and great artists in our midst, and when we have them they will be valued.

Rare Friends.

People who really like you are rare. If you know anyone who really likes you, you are a fool if you offend them.—Atchison Globe.

Water has a way of drowning people who go into it without exercising the necessary care and precaution to prevent accident.

Good Habit to Cultivate

Always Expect Your Dreams Will Come True, and Reject All Discouraging Moods.

There is a tremendous power in the habit of expectancy, the conviction that we shall realize our ambition; that our dreams shall come true, says Orison Swett Marden, in Success. There is no uplifting habit like that of carrying an expectant, hopeful attitude, of expecting that our heart yearnings will be matched with realities; that things are going to turn out well and not ill; that we are going to succeed; that no matter what may or may not happen we are going to be happy.

There is nothing else so helpful as the carrying of this optimistic expectant attitude—the attitude which always looks for and expects the best, the highest, the happiest—and never allowing oneself to get into the pessimistic, discouraged mood.

Believe with all your heart that you will do what you were made to do. Never for an instant harbor a doubt of this. Drive it out of your mind, if it seeks entrance. Entertain only the friendly thoughts or ideals of the things you are bound to achieve. Reject all thought enemies, all discouraging moods—everything which would even suggest failure or unhappiness.

FINE COLD BEEF BOUILLON

It Is Only a [illegible] for the Stomach, But Is [illegible] Served [illegible] Way.

Put five po[unds] of shank beef—not too young—in [illegible] quarts of cold water. Let it [come] to a boil slowly, skim carefull[y and] set the vessel on the stove wh[ere it] will simmer gently for eight [hours]. Strain through cheesecloth a[nd set] away to cool. The next day skim [off the] fat and turn the soup into a [kettle], not allowing the sediment to [pass]. Add one onion, one or more [stalks] of celery according to taste, [a soup] bouquet, six cloves and a[nd] boil gently a half hour, strain [it] through a napkin and after it [is chi]lled set it on the ice. This sh[ould] be served in little cups, witho[ut bre]ad, for cold bouillon is only a [treat] to the stomach. If the bouillon [is rich] and well clarified—this can be [done] with eggshells—it can be froze[n to] a jelly and given the child in t[he] form. Chicken bouillon can be p[repa]red in the same way, and this is m[ost de]licious served as a jelly.

SAVORY DISH FOR BREAKFAST

Craigie Toast [Can] Be Made Quickly and Will Commend Itself to the Housewife.

Craigie toast will commend itself to those who [ask] for a quickly made savory for breakfast. Allow one egg and one toma[to fo]r each person. The following wo[uld] be sufficient for four: Beat up four eggs and add to them the same nu[mber] of tomatoes, free from skin and seed and finely chopped; also a small teaspoonful of chopped green chili, gherkin or capers, half a cupful of milk and a little salt. Melt one and a half tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, mix all the other ingredients together, pour into the pan and stir over the fire till thoroughly hot. It may then be served at once on the toast or may be allowed to cook gently at the side of the fire for five or ten minutes as preferred. Serve very hot. The above mixture might also be baked in the oven for twenty minutes and then garnished with small pieces of toast.

Fish Cream.

A dainty [dish] may be substituted for the meat course with benefit to the digestion these dog days is fish cream.

Pick the [cold] cooked fish free of skin and bones and pass it through the meat chopper. To two cups of this add one cup of milk which has been poured while boiling hot over one cup of bread crumbs and allowed to stand 15 minutes. Season with half a teaspoonful of minced chives or parsley. Add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and two beaten eggs. Pour the mixture into a greased mold and steam for 30 minutes. Serve on a hot platter.

Or the family might be tempted with a delicate chicken loaf made from leftover portions from a cold cooked fowl. Chop the meat and to a pint of it add a cup of thick white sauce, seasoning to taste. Line a mold with boiled rice, and while the rice is still hot put in the chicken. Press well, spread rice over the top and bake in a pan of water half an hour. Unmold and serve with cream or tomato sauce or surround with chicken gravy thickened.

Almond Soup.

A very good and delicate soup for a summer dinner is cream of almonds, for which this is the method:

Simmer a cup of almonds which have been blanched and chopped fine in a quart of rich milk or thin cream. Thicken with butter and flour blended in the usual way and strain while pouring it into cups or plates. A little whipped cream may be added to each portion if desired, though this is not essential to its excellence.

Some day as a change from sweet potatoes baked or broiled, now that this toothsome vegetable is once more with us, try sweet potatoes grilled.

Boil some rather large ones 35 minutes in slightly salted water. Oil the inside of a broiler with olive oil, arrange the potato slices on it and broil for five minutes on each side. Roll in a teaspoonful of melted butter, removing from the fire, and serve.

This is a more digestible method of preparing them than sauteing in the frying pan, as many do.

Pickled Peaches.

Take five pounds brown sugar to one gallon of pure cider vinegar, boil hard for 30 minutes, skimming off the scum till clear; rub off peaches in the meantime out of boiling water quickly with a flannel cloth, sticking four cloves in each peach; put bag of cinnamon into the boiling sirup for fifteen or twenty minutes. If freestones, lay in jar in layers, pour sirup over while hot; put a small plate over them to keep them from rising.

Stuffed Beets.

One can French peas, six medium sized beets. Boil the beets and skin them, heat the peas after the juice has been turned off, and sason them with salt and pepper. Cut off the stem end of each beet so that it will stand steadily and scoop a round place in the other end. Sprinkle each beet with salt and pepper and put a tiny bit of butter down in this little well and then fill it high with the peas it will hold.

India Punch.

Make an orange sirup, using one cupful of water and sugar, two oranges and two lemons. When very cold add one pint cold India tea and one cupful of fruit juice (use the juice from a can of fruit, such as cherries, raspberries, etc.), and then water enough to make two quarts in all. You can vary this by adding halved strawberries or cherries or even a banana cut in thin slices.

Spiced Prunes.

One pound prunes, one-half pound sugar, one-half cup vinegar, one-fourth tablespoon cloves, the same of cinnamon and a pinch of ginger. Soak prunes over night and simmer two hours. Boil the prune juice, sugar, vinegar and spice together ten minutes; add the prunes and cook slowly five minutes.

Hints For Hostess

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS for Those Planning Seasonable Entertainments

For Labor Day.

Monday, the fifth of September, brings "Labor Day" and for most people it also brings the end of vacation days. At many resorts the season closes on this date and its "back to the mill" for the children and in consequence, for the grown ups, too. When I was wondering what to do to plan a little variety for entertainments on the occasion a dear woman who exclaimed "All days are Labor days for me," but I will tell you what a hostess I know is planning for a luncheon on that day.

She has provided the most bewitching sweeping caps for the guests to don before they go into the dining-room; the invitations say "Please come prepared to relate some item interesting to housekeepers, or tell of some labor saving device." The prizes for the best three items are, first, a new toaster for a gas stove; second, a set of bread knives; third, an improved lemon squeezer with a little china pitcher for the juice to match. The favors are all diminutive articles in household use—a wee broom, dustpan, wash-tub, pail, iron, etc. The hostess is going to take this opportunity of showing off her new electric equipment and several dishes are to be prepared at the table. On the place cards will be this quotation: "Learn to Labor and to Wait." The table centerpiece will be a huge copper bowl filled with salvia. This brilliant flower is lovely for tall decorations.

A Lawn Bridge Party.

Lawn fetes are still very popular as the warm days are still with us. A delightful bridge party was just given with ten tables scattered over the perfectly cut lawn that stretched at the front and side of the house. The entire color scheme was in yellow, the gorgeous golden glow being in evidence everywhere. The tables were covered with white, they had very narrow yellow ribbons across the corners to hold the table numbers, pencils (of yellow) and the score cards which were decorated with sunflowers. There were five prizes, all very beautiful, being a white and gold plate, a cup and saucer, sugar and creamer, and a compote in glass with gilt decorations. Refreshments were served on the card tables and consisted of orange ice in tall glasses, the stems twined with asparagus ferns; the cakes were card shaped, iced in white with the "spots" in yellow. The bon-bons were orange and lemon quarters, glaced. There were two hostesses who wore charming gowns of yellow. During the games glasses of lemonade containing slices of orange were passed on glass trays.

MADAME MERRI.

Fancies of Fashion

The hat with [the] big broad-spreading ribbon bow is quite popular.

One of the prettiest novelties of the season is the hatpin of Irish crochet to be worn with the dainty summer hat.

Cabochons for the evening are of mousseline de soie shirred and trimmed with rosettes of old gold or silver tissue.

Even foulard parasols are veiled with plain colored chiffon with effects that are just as good as those secured in gowns.

A Persian belt adds a smart touch to the frock of black—or old and dark blue serge and natural colored linen or pongee.

Smart, indeed, are the all linen hats in most picturesque shapes. They are usually trimmed with loops or bows of soft ribbon.

Pumps are fashionable in one form or another in kid, suede and patent leather. The stiff pump bow is seen and the string bow also.

The pulley belt is among the new belts. It is made of elastic, finished at each end with a covered ring and fastened with a ribbon bow.

For the Child

Sunbonnet of Pink Gingham with White Lace Edge on the Frill, and Crown Buttoned on with White Pearl Buttons. Shade Hat of White Linen Embroidered in Light Blue, with Val. Insertion and Bow of Blue Ribbon.

HINTS TO MOTHERS.

Greatest Care Necessary in Fitting Shoes—Cashmere Coats for Babies.

Fine twilled white pique is one of the leading materials for the small boy's best suit.

Quaint little frocks of old-fashioned figured lawns and dimities are made for tiny girls to wear on very hot days, as these materials are cooler than gingham or percale.

Many minutes spent in darning stockings might be saved the busy mother if the wee ones wore the knee protectors which are easily adjusted, comfortable to wear, and come in three materials—black jersey cloth, black leather and tan leather.

The drying frames for children's "undies" are an excellent invention, as they prevent the little garments from shrinking and they dry in shape, which makes them easier to put on.

Even in the summer a very small babe needs a warm coat when he goes for his morning airing. A material that is very light weight, but just warm enough to give the necessary protection is the thing to get, and soft white cashmere answers admirably. The coats are usually made slightly frilled on to a yoke, with long skirt, bishop sleeves and a cape, prettily embroidered in white and scalloped on the edge. Sometime the coat, or just the cape, is lined with white, pink or blue china silk.

The importance of having the children's shoes carefully and wisely fitted cannot be overestimated. The idea that any shoe will do so long as it is about the right size is far too prevalent. Children's feet often need individual attention, and many of the foot ills so common among grown-ups might have been avoided had the feet been properly looked after in the early stages of childhood. The leather in children's shoes should be soft and pliable, for at night many are the aching, tired little feet that have trotted about all day in shoes of harsh, stiff leather used in cheap shoes.

ABOUT SUMMER WORKBAGS

How Filet Insertion and Bargain Squares May Be Easily Put to Good Service.

Are you looking ruefully over the filet insertion and squares that you bought last fall as a bargain because it is no longer fashionable for gowns?

Instead of putting it away for the wheel to turn filetward again, convert your lace into summer workbags. What is left will do for pillowcases.

Make an oblong bag, 10 by 8 inches, of white Paris muslin or handkerchief linen. In the center of each side put a filet square and around it embroider an eyelet vine or wreath.

Two inches from top make a half-inch casing, through which is run a white cotton cord. Let the frill be open on each seam and edge with narrow filet edging down to casing; or a mitered heading of lace or insertion can be set on above casing.

Line the bag with white or colored satin. This should be made separate and blindstitched to inside of bag just below the casing, unless it is a washable silk.

Variations of this bag are easily made according to your filet. If you have ten squares or medallions, set one in center and one in each corner, filling in the spaces with designs in satin stitch and eyelet embroidery.

For another bag use strips of filet insertion with spaces of swiss or linen half the width of insertion between. The strips may be vertical, horizontal, diagonal, or form a series of oblongs, each getting smaller. Keep the insertion on outside edge and embroider the narrow strips of the material with dots, detached flowers, in eyelets or both combined.

Instead of handwork the insertion can be combined with embroidered batiste or dotted swiss. Sometimes these dots can be worked solid with a colored cotton, the original dot serving as padding.

The entire bag can be made of the filet by using strips of insertion and medallions. These can be overcast together, joined by fagoting or the edges can be connected by a chain or briar stitch in heavy white cotton.

By the time you reach town and light you'll be hot and tired and your throat dry with dust and dirt. Hunt up a soda fountain and treat yourself to A Glass or a Bottle of Coca-Cola

Just as cooling as the bottom step to the spring house. You'll find it relieves fatigue too, and washes away all the dust and thirst as nothing else will. It touches the spot.

Delicious—Refreshing—Wholesome

5c Everywhere

Our Free Booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" tells all about Coca-Cola—what it is and why it is so delicious, wholesome and beneficial. It gives analyses made by scientists and chemists from coast to coast, proving its purity and wholesomeness. Your name and address on a postal will bring you this interesting booklet. The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an arrow think of Coca-Cola

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

He Had No Eye for Color.

There came to the home of a negro in Tennessee an addition to the family in the shape of triplets. The proud father hailed the first man who came along the road and asked him in to see them. The man, who was an Irishman, seemed greatly interested in the infants as he looked them over, lying in a row before him.

"What does yo' think?" asked the parent.

"Waal"—pointing to the one in the middle—"I think I'd save that one."—Everybody's Magazine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

HEARD IN A GROCERY STORY.

"I just had a fall on your sidewalk."

"I am very sorry, my dear sir."

"Well, I wish you would sell your sugar straight and put your sand on the sidewalk."

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London.

During the recent visit of Mrs. Wiggin, the American author, in London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked:

"And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggin?"

"You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gibbon at dinner. She turned to him after the soup.

"'Do, dear Dr. Gibbon,' she said, 'tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire.'"

Her Rest.

"How do you expect to spend your summer vacation, Mrs. Brown?"

"Frying fish for the men as usual, I suppose."

Isn't it shocking when you hear a nice man complain of anything.

Right food is a basis
For right living.
"There's only one disease,"
Says an eminent writer—
"Wrong living
"And but one cure—
"Right living."
Right food is supplied by

Grape-Nuts

It contains the vital
Body and brain-building
Elements of wheat and barley—
Most important of which is
The Potassium Phosphate,
Grown in the grain
For rebuilding tissues
Broken down by daily use.
Folks who use Grape-Nuts
Know this—they feel it.
"There's a Reason"
Read "The Road to Wellville,"
Found in packages.

When the Petals Mingled

By Philip Kean

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On each side of the fence there was a little garden. There were red roses in the garden on the right and white roses in the garden on the left. It seemed as if the owner of the white rose garden might exchange blossoms with the owner of the red rose garden. But there was no exchange. Bitterness and strife existed where there should have been harmony, and the man who owned the red rose garden never spoke to the woman in whose beds the white flowers bloomed.

It was a feud of such long standing, however, that the enemies had grown gray while fighting it out, and their children had waxed strong and tall, and had reached the age of loving even while their elders hated.

Because of that hatred the boy and girl were forced into secrecy. They hid their good friendship, and when they walked in the red rose or the white rose garden only their eyes strayed across the fence. These glances and the trysts they kept in the little grove a half mile away on the hill were the sole outlets for the emotions that were beginning to possess them deeply. In fact they were in love.

"It's no use trying to hide it from anybody," David said when he had kissed Elvira for the first time.

Elvira flushed. "But they will never let us marry, David," she said.

The boy clinched his fists. "But we can run away," he told her defiantly.

Elvira shook her head. "Mother loves me too much for that."

"I know." The defiance left David's voice. "Father loves me, too, but he hates your mother."

They talked over the feud after that, of the quarrel about the strip of land that had made the first trouble.

Their Eyes Strayed Across the Fence.

Elvira's father and David's mother had died, still clinging to the old differences and the other two had lived to fight the battle to the bitter end.

"They will never let us marry," Elvira said again, "so we might as well give it up right now, David."

"I never give anything up," the boy said, doggedly. "I will find a way, Elvira."

The next day they met in the same place, and David had a plan. Elvira listened with clouded eyes. "But when they find it out," she said, "they will be furious."

"We shall be married then," David stated, triumphantly.

That night when he went home the boy told his father of his love for Elvira. As he had expected, there was a storm of protest. In the first lull David murmured: "But of course I never can marry Elvira. It would kill her mother."

The old man pricked up his ears. "Would it hurt her mother?" he questioned.

In the next house Elvira was telling her mother of her love for David. "But I never can marry him," she said. "It would kill his father."

Elvira's mother gazed out of the window. "I suppose he would hate it," she agreed.

The next day when David met Elvira in the grove his face was radiant. "What do you think father said to me this morning?" he asked.

Elvira shook her head. She was not radiant. Her face was white and there were shadows under her eyes.

"Well," David related, "he said at breakfast that he thought a man ought to be allowed to marry the woman he cared for. I believe he will give his consent if he thinks it will hurt your mother, Elvira."

The tears welled up in Elvira's eyes. "Oh, David," she murmured, "It does not seem right for us to play such a game."

But David took her in his arms and consoled her. "'All's fair in love and war,'" he quoted.

It was interesting after that to see the part that the elders played in the little comedy. David's father chuckled over his son's progress in his love-making—not because his son was happy, but because the outcome would make his enemy unhappy. Elvira's mother smiled when she saw her daughter start for the trysting place. She knew how bitter the thought of the marriage of these two would be to the man across the way. And so the summer waned and the fall came, and in October the two were to marry—David with his father's consent, Elvira with her mother's, and yet neither parent knew of the willingness of the other. Revenge was the sword with which each hoped to pierce the heart of his opponent.

On the morning of the wedding day Elvira's mother helped the girl to dress. There was no veil, no white satin; but Elvira in her filmy mull, with her fair hair in a golden coronet around her head and with a bunch of white roses from the garden, was a thing of beauty.

The mother was in a flutter of excitement over the supposed runaway. "You go on and meet David," she said, "and I will come after you to the church. It won't do to let David's father suspect."

On the other side of the fence the old man was giving similar advice. "You go and meet your girl," he advised, "and I'll go down to the church after you. It won't do to let her mother know." Then he brought out a bunch of red roses. "She'd better have a bride's bouquet, even if it is a runaway match."

Into the dim country church an hour later came the young couple. The bride was fresh and sweet in her snowy finery; and in her arms she carried great bunches of roses—red and white and fragrant. The bridegroom, with his head up, looked as if he defied the world to take her from him. The minister brought with him a couple of servants to act as witnesses and the footsteps of the five persons echoed through the stillness. Then, as the young pair stood before the man of God, the silence was broken by a careful tiptoeing in the aisle to the right and a careful tip-toeing in the aisle to the left. The red flamed into David's face, but Elvira was white. The minister began the service, and back of that happy trio two old persons, caught in the net of their own evil passions, glared at each other across the empty pews.

But as the service went on the flashing glances softened—none could hear the beautiful words that joined youth and beauty with youth and strength and remain hardened. Into the eyes of Elvira's mother came tears. She leaned her head on the back of the pew in front of her and wept.

David's father cleared his throat.

"'What God hath joined together,'" said the minister, "'let not man put asunder.'"

The service over, Elvira almost ran down the aisle. But it was the aisle to the left, and it was to David's father that she ran.

"Forgive us; oh, please forgive us," she said.

In the aisle to the right David held a little weeping woman to her arms, a little woman with the hatred all gone out of her heart. And presently the couple in the left aisle went to meet the couple in the right aisle, and the old woman was saying: "My son," while the old man muttered: "My daughter."

Then they all went out of the church together, and as they went their way was marked by the falling petals of the roses—red and white, and white and red intermingling now in perfect harmony.

Superstitious Divers.

The native pearl divers of the Panama, Costa Rica and Colombia coasts have a superstitious regard for the shark, the barracouta, the swordfish and devilfish, which abound in these waters, due to the great number of small fish. If a shark, for instance, is observed lingering around a spot near where the divers are working, they will at once declare that somewhere on the clear, sandy bottom over which this sentinel patrols there lies a pearl of great value, and if the fish cannot be frightened away some zealous diver will risk his life in an attempt to locate the oysters supposed to be found below.

Floating on Tires.

One of the most amusing diversions at some of the English watering places last summer was a sport which has not yet been tried in the United States, but which should furnish much amusement at the summer resorts. This is the game of floating or sailing in the water on motor cars. Men and girls attired in bathing suits, as well as boys and girls, enjoyed themselves hugely in this fashion and there was much competition to see how long the most expert could stay on the tires while they bobbed about in the water. The person who first introduces this novelty at an American summer resort will not only find himself extremely popular, but will also have the pleasure of knowing himself a philanthropist, for after all what greater philanthrophy can there be than the introduction of a new, exciting and wholesome sport which is within the reach of a large number of pleasure seekers?

Foreign Laundry Marks.

In foreign countries some strange methods are adopted for identifying the contents of the washtub. In some parts of France linen is defaced with the whole name and address of the laundry stamped upon it, and an additional geometrical design to indicate the owner of the property. In Bavaria every patron of the washtub has a number stamped in large character on his linen. In Bulgaria every laundry has a large number of stamps engraved with designs, and in Russia the laundries mark linen with threads worked in arrow shapes. In some Russian towns the police periodically issue regulations for laundries. In Odessa books of marks are furnished annually to the laundry proprietors, and these marks, and no others, can be used.

The Music Was Fatal.

A New York politician once found it necessary to attend an entertainment at an orphans' home and he was having a bad time of it. The selection by the boys' band was particularly distressing. Turning to a friend the politician said with a shudder "No wonder they are orphans."—Success.

SEVERAL COMMON BIRDS OF AGRICULTURAL VALUE

Farm Lands Are Supplied With Numbers of Feathered Tribe Which Destroy Thousands of Injurious Insects and Noxious Weed Seeds.

(By T. GILBERT PEARSON.)

Many orchardists and farmers think they have trouble enough with the grass and weeds in their growing crops, but it would doubtless be a greater task to keep these subdued if it were not for the assistance of the birds.

If we are to believe what many toiling scientists have revealed, what many state agricultural departments tell us, what the United States government publications declare, and what we can all see with our eyes if we stop to observe, one great incalculable value of our birds lies in the tremendous number of harmful insects which they destroy and the vast quantities of harmful weed seeds which they consume. It is no small service that a pair of robins render when they honor you by living a summer in your garden, and each day

Yellow Hammer.

probably eat more than their weight of worms and insects. It is no little thing to have a pair of pewees nest in a tree near your house, and every day for weeks and weeks rid the air of hundreds of harmful insects that seek to destroy the foliage or to sting the fruit of young trees. I once watched a pewee capture sixteen insects during a period of ten minutes.

Many people have failed to appreciate what a tremendous force the wild birds are for doing good to the agricultural interests of the country, simply from a failure to observe them closely. Many people rarely see wild birds except when the frightened creatures are wildly endeavoring to escape from the real or imaginary enemy who has intruded upon their solitude. But hide in a quiet place, almost anywhere in the fields or woods, and soon the birds come back to their accustomed activities.

While we often fail to give birds credit for the good they do, but few

Bluebird.

[th]en neglect to condemn them most heartily for any act which may be regarded as detrimental to man's interests, no matter how superficial the data may be upon which the charge is based.

It is not an unheard-of occurrence for men to order that all robins, catbirds and mockingbirds on their places should be shot, because these birds were seen eating cultivated fruit. But did not the birds perform a great part in helping raise that fruit? Why not do as some men do in the land, who plant a few more trees or vines in order that there may be enough fruit for both the planter and the birds?

Whenever man interferes with the laws of nature he is liable to suffer for it. It is one of the divine and ab-

Yellow Bellied Woodpecker.

solutely unchangeable laws of nature that birds are set apart to serve as a great natural check upon the hordes of insects which, like a scourge, are ever falling upon the plant life with unabated fury. To kill the birds is to allow these pests to increase.

Some of our government experts who have made a close study of the subject of bird destruction and the results, tell us that one-tenth of the entire agriculture products of eastern United States is annually a total loss

Meadow Lark.

from the ravages of insects. This percentage, too, we are told, is on the increase, owing to the decreasing numbers of birds. That many birds are far less numerous than formerly, any observant man over forty years of age will readily testify.

The early inhabitants of New England felt that they had a grievance against the blackbirds for eating corn in the fields, so laws were passed offering "a bounty of threepence a dozen for dead maize thieves." Dr. Benjamin Franklin is quoted by Peter Kahn, a Swedish naturalist, as saying that the blackbirds were thus exterminated, "but as in the summer of 1749 an immense quantity of worms appeared in the meadows, which devoured the grass and did great damage, the people abated their enmity, for they had observed that those birds lived chiefly

Brown Thrasher.

on these worms before the maize is ripe, and consequently extirpated them."

Of recent years the study of the relationship of birds to agriculture has revealed many facts which are having a decided influence in changing public sentiment regarding many birds which were formerly regarded as largely if not wholly detrimental. The most marked example is [illegible] in reference to the real value of [illegible] species of hawks and owls [illegible]. Many people have recognized but little distinction between these, and tens of thousands of these useful creatures have been killed by persons who sincerely believed they were doing the country a service. We now know that a very large percent of the food of the sparrow hawk consists of grasshoppers and other insects. The red-shouldered hawk feeds to a large extent on field mice, shews, young rabbits, and other injurious vermin. To kill a sparrow hawk, therefore, means an increased opportunity for the grass-

Red Headed Woodpecker.

hoppers to eat the grass, and to kill the red-shouldered hawk means that a further invitation is extended to annoying rodents to increase and gnaw the fruit trees or eat the grain in the field.

"Of late years the acreage under cultivation in the United States has increased rapidly. With increased acreage the number of rodents has multiplied accordingly, because of the abundance of nutricious food and also because their natural enemies have been destroyed by man. The services of hawks and owls were never so much needed as now, and these faithful helpers of man are likely to be more needed in the future; yet thousands of hawks and owls are yearly slaughtered because the part they play in nature's scheme is misunderstood or ignored. Unquestionably, individual hawks that have learned their way to the poultry yard should be summarily dealt with.

Field Beans.

Field beans have been selling at good prices for two or three years. Two dollars per bushel is often received. If your soil is adapted to beans the crop may pay better than wheat. Yields range from 14 to 35 bushels per acre. The pea bean is planted most largely. About three-fourths of a bushel of seed is required per acre. Twenty-eight inches is sufficient space between rows. Limestone and glacial drift soils seem to be especially well adapted to beans.

Poor Cows Better Than None.

The cows found in many parts of the country may not bring large returns at first, but it will pay better to use them than to have none at all. The herd can be graded up in a few years and the quality of the calves raised from the beef-bred cows will partially compensate for the small returns in cream.

Oats in Summer.

Oats are the best feed in hot weather, much better than corn, as corn is heating. It is also a good plan to turn horses to grass at night if it is possible. If not, be sure and give them some cut grass at night. This treatment will help to cleanse the blood and assist in keeping the horse in good health. As horses are high priced now, it pays to save their health and strength and prolong their lives.

Goat Meat.

Twenty thousand pounds of goat meat consumed in Brooklyn weekly now because of the high prices demanded for beef, lamb, mutton and pork. It is selling at five and six cents a pound lower than mutton, and no effort is being made to violate the law by concealing its identity. Most of the goat meat is used by the poorer classes, who say they like it fully as well as the higher priced meats.

Olive Crops.

The olive tree produces alternate crops, a full yield generally being followed by a scanty one the next year.

Her Shopping Tour

"You seem to have lost all enthusiasm and interest in your trip abroad," said Elsie's caller. "Indeed, you act more like a person who is performing a duty than one going on a pleasure tour."

"If I hadn't made all my arrangements and told all my friends that I was going I believe that I would stay at home," returned Elsie, petulantly.

"Why, you peculiar girl!" exclaimed the surprised caller. "All you've talked about for months is your trip. What has happened?"

"That's just the trouble," wailed Elsie. "I talked too much. When you are going to Europe don't tell a soul, or you will feel as I do now. Steal out the back way in the dead of night with your steamer trunk under your arm. It's the only sensible course to pursue. I know from experience."

"I don't get the connection, dear," said the caller. "Your advice is picturesque, but far from lucid."

"Tell me the truth," broke out Elsie. "Why did you come over this afternoon? Was it just to see me? Tell me the truth, remember."

"Why, my dear girl, I naturally wanted to see you before you left——"

"Then you are the one oasis in my desert of selfish friends," declared Elsie, fervently. "You will understand me better when I explain to you that I have more orders and commands to execute than any department store buyer going over to purchase the season's stock. Almost every girl I've ever known has intrusted me with a commission to purchase from one to a dozen articles for her. Are you sure you don't want me to match some impossible shade for you or to bring you an advance style hat?"

"Nothing at all," smiled the caller. "So that is your trouble?"

"I've had to make a classified list," confided Elsie, taking a little leather notebook from her desk, and put down the number, size, shade and price limit. Here is Hortense Hulburd's order. She wants me to bring her a coral comeo from Venice, a rose plume from Paris to match her evening coat and a lingerie parasol. Anita Parker wants me to canvass the antique shops of Rome for a Pompeiian hanging lamp and a mediaeval poison ring. Edna Nacey wants a suit of French lingerie, an amethyst bead necklace and two hand embroidered shirt waists."

"You'll need a bookkeeper to attend to your money accounts," declared the caller, looking over the list.

"I'm sure I don't know where the money is coming from," said Elsie, gloomily. "I've just a fixed amount of money for my trip and none of the girls happened to think that I wasn't a capitalist. They all just incidentally remarked that I should let them know how much everything came to when I got back and they all said they hoped I would get bargains.

"I have so many samples of various shades in my traveling bag that any one would think I was saving up scraps for a crazy quilt. But no one even suggested that I might have to pay duty on all the things. Why, when Hortense called up on the telephone last night and asked me to buy the lace for her wedding gown in Brussels she was really offended when I said I shouldn't get to Brussels. She said she thought that as long as I was right there in Europe I might do such a little thing to oblige her!"

"You poor girl!" sympathized the caller, rising to depart. "If I were you I should lose the list and simply bring home my sincere regrets. I can't understand such selfishness."

"I'd be socially ostracized if I failed to carry out all those orders," said Elsie. "Please don't tell a soul how I feel about it. Hortense said she knew that I'd enjoy picking out her cameo, and Anita declared that I was the one girl whose artistic taste she would trust in the selection of beautiful antiques."

"I won't mention it," promised the caller, "but I do think you've been awfully imposed on. Good-by, dear."

Half way to her car Elsie's sympathetic friend stealthily extracted a little piece of blue goods from her purse and let it flutter into the street.

"Mercy!" she gasped. "If she had known I intended to ask her to get for me in Paris the velvet for my winter suit she would have had hysterics!"

Courtesy on the Phone.

"If there's one thing that annoys me more than another," said a busy man the other day, "it's the habit of some men of having their clerks call me up and then not being ready to get on the line instantly after I am called away from my work to the telephone.

"I cannot imagine a more discourteous thing to do than that. It is equvalent to saying their time is more valuable than mine.

"I sometimes, though not often, have my clerks get a line, but I get on the line immediately the number answers, and do the talking. I should consider my course unpardonable were I to have my clerk call up a friend and ask his clerk to put him on the line and call me after he had replied.

"What do you think about it?"

And the one he was talking to agreed most thoroughly with him.

Kitchen Conversation.

The pot had just called the kettle black.

"I'll bet I'm not," retorted the kettle.

"I'll take the bet," hotly replied the pot. "Who'll keep the money for us until we decide the bet?"

"Let the skillet. It's the only steakholder around here."

Expert Opinion.

"Yes," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I am sure our garden is going to be a success."

"So good?"

"Yes, the chickens have tasted everything, and they are perfectly enthusiastic."

TERRIBLE CASE OF GRAVEL

Baker City, Ore., Man Suffered 25 Years.

Charles Kurz, 1618 Center St., Baker City, Ore., says: "For 25 years I suffered agony from gravel. So intense was the pain when the stones were passing, that I had to lie on my back and brace my feet, often being forced to scream. On one occasion two stones became lodged and I could not pass the urine for two days. I spent hundreds of dollars without relief. At last I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the only remedy that wards off these attacks."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Better Than a Drug.

"The late Senator Platt," said an Albany legislator, "had a cynical wit. Talking about a politician who had changed his party, he once said to me:

"'Circumstances alter everything—political views, religion, even health.

"'Why, I've got a friend who is afflicted with insomnia in its worst form, and yet every morning that man sleeps as sweet and sound as a new-born babe when his wife crawls over him to start the fire.'"

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

Might Do It.

"Do you know anything that will kill potato bugs?" asked the young man with the yellow fingers.

"Yes," said the old lady with the gingham apron, crustily, "get 'em to smoke cigarettes!"—Yonkers Statesman.

When Rubbers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The trouble with the man who knows nothing is that he is always the last to find it out.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It is easier to raise a disturbance than a mortgage.

LOTS OF THEM.

The Englishman—Your country is fine, old chap; but it's too deucedly new. Why, you haven't any fairy tales or——

The American—Haven't we? Well, you just come with me and look at some of the tablets on our monuments.

When Servants Were Slaves.

It hasn't been so many years since servants were practically slaves; they were bound out for a term of years and never could hope to better their conditions. The world is advancing, however, and now servants, especially those who do washing and house-cleaning, are better treated. Easy Task laundry soap, that does half the work itself, and which cleans pots and pans and painted work like magic, is responsible for much of this emancipation. Only 5 cents a cake, too.

Lots of us never put off till tomorrow what we can have done for us today.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain

Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

GEMCO Gall Cure Collars

will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name.

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DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

WANTED Agents to sell household goods and [illegible] The Mutual Manufacturing Co., Canton, O.

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 35-1910.

WESTERN CANADA'S 1910 CROPS

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Wheat Yield in Many Districts Will Be From 25 to 35 Bushels Per Acre

Land sales and homestead entries increasing. No cessation in numbers going from United States. Wonderful opportunities remain for those who intend making Canada their home. New districts being opened up for settlement. Many farmers will net, this year, $10 to $15 per acre from their wheat crop. All the advantages of old settled countries are there. Good schools, churches, splendid markets, excellent railway facilities. See the grain exhibit at the different state and some of the County fairs.

Letters similar to the following are received every day, testifying to satisfactory conditions; other districts are as favorably spoken of:

THEY SENT FOR THEIR SON. [illegible] Leonard Douglas.

WANTS SETTLER'S RATE FOR HIS STOCK. [illegible] Yours truly, H. A. Wik.

WILL MAKE HIS HOME IN CANADA. [illegible]

[illegible] Yours truly, Mrs. Richard Henry Ebinger.

TAKES HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW'S WORD FOR IT. [illegible] Yours truly, Peter A. Nelson.

WANTS TO RETURN TO CANADA. [illegible] Geo. Pankewitz, Vesta, Minn.

Send for literature and ask the local Canadian Government Agents for Excursion Rates, best districts in which to locate, and when to go.

H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio

GUARANTEED HARNESS

GEMCO HARNESS, "The kind that's guaranteed," are made so much better that they must cost more, yet they are sold as cheap as the ordinary kinds. To assure you satisfaction, your dealer will give you with each set A PROTECTION CERTIFICATE, signed by both him and ourselves, guaranteeing the material and workmanship to be without defect. Why trust to chance when you can be sure of getting the best your money will buy. Order GEMCO HARNESS through your local dealer, look for the trademark and get your signed guarantee. If anything goes wrong, your dealer will make good at our expense, without delay or quibble.

Over a quarter of a million sets of our No. IV Harness now in use and every set giving satisfactory service. It is made of leather tanned from Packer Steer hides, sewed with lock stitch 10 to the inch. Reinforced where the strain comes. Round edge finished throughout. Can be depended on in all circumstances. BRIDLE, [illegible] in., box cheeks, round stays, noseband. BREASTCOLLAR, [illegible] in., V-shaped. SADDLE, single strap 3 in. BACK BAND, 1 in., doubled and stitched. LINES, [illegible] inch, spring ends. BREECHING, [illegible] in., hip straps [illegible] inch. Trimming, nickel, brass or imitation rubber.

PRICE ONLY $15.45

If you wish a saddle different from the one shown, write for our booklet No. 910 and mention your dealer's name. A postal will do.

The GRAF-MORSBACH CO. Harness Makers for the Trade CINCINNATI, OHIO

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ECZEMA ERYSIPELAS HERPES POISON IVY ERUPTIONS SCALDS

NETTLE RASH RING WORM ITCHING BURNS CHAFING ABRASIONS

in the house you have a quick, certain remedy for all kinds of Skin Diseases. A few applications will relieve the worst case of itching piles.

50 cts. a Jar of all Druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price.

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