The Voice of the Pack

By EDISON MARSHALL

[illegible]

"I Guess You Saw What I Did!" [illegible]

WONDERS OF HUMAN BODY

[illegible]

WILL FIX DATE WAR ENDED

[illegible]

GRECIAN LINES IN SPLENDID NEGLIGEES

[illegible]

Hats Are Picturesque

[illegible]

Julia Bottomley

The Kitchen Cabinet

[illegible]

Nellie Maxwell

SUFFERING OF A LIFETIME ENDED

"Words Can't Express Gratitude I Feel Toward Tanlac," Says Mrs. Burrington.

MRS. J. A. BURRINGTON Los Angeles, Calif.

[illegible]

REALLY FLOWERS OF SPEECH

[illegible]

There's a Reason Why Grape-Nuts makes a helpful breakfast and a profitable lunch for the worker who must be awake and alert during the day. Grape-Nuts is the perfected goodness of wheat and malted barley, and is exceptionally rich in nourishment. It feeds body and brain without tax upon the digestion. "There's a Reason"

Why That Bad Back? [illegible] DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum

Acid Stomach for 10 Years. NOW A DIFFERENT WOMAN. Earnestly Praises Eatonic [illegible]

Kill All Flies! [illegible]

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM [illegible]

HINDERCORNS [illegible]

SALESMEN Wanted To Sell Our West Virginia Grown Nursery Stock [illegible]

"A CARPET OF GREEN" [illegible]

KREMOLA [illegible]

Catarrh [illegible] HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE [illegible]

IN YOUTH'S GAY SPRINGTIME

[illegible]

Secretary to the President

GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN, JR.

WILLIAM LOEB, JR.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU

CHARLES D. HILLES

JOSEPH P. TUMULTY

WARREN G. HARDING is probably the hardest-working man in the United States of America these days. He is the head of the biggest business concern on earth. And probably his secretary, George B. Christian, Jr., is the next busiest.

Moreover, Mr. Christian is as important as he is busy. Really, you know, there are few more important jobs in Washington than that of the secretary to the President. Some people go so far as to say that the President's secretary is in reality a more important official than any member of the cabinet. They argue that if the executive departments were left without heads they would run along just about the same, whereas without a secretary a President could not get along at all. This is the kind of picturesque exaggeration that we Americans like—because it is mighty near the truth. Anyway, the discriminating reader will have noted that the press of the country gave Mr. Christian's appointment quite as much space as it did some of the cabinet appointments.

Mr. Christian has been with Mr. Harding quite a long time—long enough to have gotten well acquainted with his chief and to have proved his own abilities. As secretary to Senator Harding, he had a chance to learn Washington. And he won his spurs during the trying days of the campaign.

The President's secretary is the mouthpiece of the President. When he speaks it is ex cathedra. If a communication is to be made to the public on any subject not so important as to require a formal proclamation, it is the secretary who utters it, usually through the medium of the newspapers.

Every letter that reaches the White House, is read and a rule requires that to everyone a courteous reply shall be made. A dozen clerks attend to this business. They even read and answer the letters addressed to the President's wife; for multitudes of strangers write to her also. Private letters, "recognized as such by a sort of instinct," alone pass unopened.

His future? That remains to be told. Many of the presidential secretaries graduated from the White House office to fame and riches.

Simply "White House."

The official residence of the nation's chief is called in the laws the President's house, and with this name much of the old silver and china belonging to the establishment is marked. When Mr. Roosevelt arrived on the scene he found large stacks of note-paper and letter-paper stamped with the words "Executive Mansion"—a title adopted by Mr. Cleveland, who delighted in big words. "Throw out that junk!" said he to his secretary; and, by his direction, all of the stationery was thereafter headed simply "White House."

Up to Mr. Roosevelt's time the business offices of the White House were in the mansion proper, directly over the East room, so that visitors came in at the front door and climbed a flight of stairs to reach them. Across the main corridor on the second floor was placed a screen to shut off the offices from the private quarters of the President's family.

The arrangement was certainly deplorable. Sofas along the walls of the corridor, into which the President's own office opened directly, provided seats for persons anxious to see him or his secretary. The secretary's room adjoined that of the President, and on the opposite side of the corridor were rooms for clerks and the telegraph room.

Mr. Roosevelt tore the mansion literally to pieces, spending for the purpose $535,000, or nearly twice as much money as it originally cost. As one result, the former office quarters in the White House are now five bedrooms, and all executive business is transacted in a small one-story annex a couple of hundred feet to the west of the main building, with which it is connected by a terrace. Mr. Wilson, soon after he came to the White House, doubled the size of the business annex, extending it over part of the ground which Mr. Roosevelt laid out as a tennis court. It was thus made far more commodious; and the President's office, on the south side, is a large and sunny room, with a big bay window that looks toward the Washington monument. His seclusion during work hours is as complete as could be desired.

Made a $5,000 Job.

The secretary to the President was no more than a head clerk in the executive office up to Cleveland's first administration. But Cleveland brought with him as secretary a remarkable young man named Daniel S. Lamont, who had served him in a like capacity in Albany. Lamont was a man of great natural ability and gifted with extraordinary tact.

The man who happened to hold the post of private secretary to a President-elect is altogether likely to be appointed secretary after his chief has reached the White House. He presumably enjoys the confidence of the new President, understands his ways and policies, is accustomed to the handling of his work, and is personally acquainted with his friends. A helper with this equipment, whose efficiency is proved, cannot easily be replaced.

Mr. Cleveland was a man who was likely to ruffle people's feelings. Lamont was suave and pleasant-mannered; he made things smooth. So popular did he become with the folk on Capitol Hill that they decided to give him a lift. He had been merely "private secretary," with a modest salary of two thousand a year. They created by legislation the office of secretary to the President, with pay at the rate of five thousand dollars. The job for the first time was made one of dignity and decent emolument. Cleveland went congress one better and made Lamont secretary of war.

Incidentally, when Lamont relinquished his place at the end of the first Cleveland administration, it was with such a reputation that "big business" welcomed him with open arms, and within a few years he was rated a multimillionaire.

Edwin Denby, secretary of the navy, married Marion Bartlett Thurber, daughter of President Cleveland's secretary. She was a member of the "White House" kindergarten of Cleveland's day.

George Bruce Cortelyou, after his college course, began life as a shorthand reporter in New York in 1883. After two years of this he was principal of preparatory schools for four years. He then entered public life as the secretary of several public officials. When he was fourth assistant postmaster general he was called to do some shorthand work for President Cleveland, who held on to him and made him executive clerk. President McKinley made him assistant secretary and then appointed him secretary. President Roosevelt made him his private secretary.

Cortelyou made a most efficient secretary. A man of suave and graceful manner and gifted with exceptional tact, he was a born diplomat. It is said of him that he never refused anybody anything. Someone once called him "the great American promiser." Even if the person calling on him was a total stranger, he would listen politely, write "special" on the person's card and indicate that the matter should receive immediate attention.

Anyway, Roosevelt liked him well enough to make him a member of the cabinet, where he filled three places in quick succession: Secretary of commerce and labor, postmaster general and secretary of the treasury. Later, the erstwhile shorthand reporter accepted a job at $75,000 a year as head of a big company, and today he is an important man in the world of finance.

William Loeb, Jr., began his public career as private secretary to Governor Roosevelt in 1899. He followed the Roosevelt fortunes and was his private secretary in Washington 1903-09. Roosevelt made him collector of the port of New York. Now he is with a big smelting and refining corporation. He lives at Oyster Bay.

Taft's Three Secretaries.

President Taft had three secretaries. The first to serve in that capacity was Fred Carpenter, who was succeeded by Charles D. Norton. The third, Charles D. Hilles, served as Taft's political manager during his unsuccessful campaign for re-election. He was an assistant secretary of the treasury before he became Taft's secretary. He was chairman of the Republican national committee, 1912-16. He is in business in New York.

Joseph Patrick Tumulty, President Wilson's secretary, is a college man and a lawyer. He was a member of the New Jersey legislature, 1907-10, and then became secretary to Governor Wilson. President Wilson appointed him, just before the change in administrations, a member of the international joint commission between the United States and Canada. Mr. Tumulty declined the appointment. He is now practicing law.

An interesting prediction is that sooner or later we shall have a President who will appoint a woman as his private secretary. It is argued that it is exactly the job for a woman, because it involves the handling of an immense number of details. Women are the great systematizers of detail; in this respect men cannot compare with them. For this reason it is that nowadays the heads of huge corporations and other big business concerns commonly have women secretaries.

Fly's Wonderful Tongue

The so-called tongue of the fly is not truly a tongue, but a tube with an expanded end, which the scientists term a "ligula." Through this ligula the fly obtains its nourishment. The fly does not need to get down to its food, but draws it upward by means of this trunk or proboscis. Nature recognized the fact that the insect had many enemies and that it must therefore take up in the shortest possible time the food it might discover. For that purpose the tongue is fitted at its free end with a curious pad-like modification of the ordinary tracheal structure, which has puzzled some of those who have studied its uses. Much discussion has arisen in regard to the reason for this peculiar formation of the fly's tongue, but it appears to be generally conceded by entomologists that nature has provided these singular ramifications of the instrument to assist in quickly taking up the drop of sweet or other liquid material. These narrow strips of horny substance that form the proboscis are curved, and are united to one another by a membrane that forms a tube split along the border of the tongue where it comes in contact with the food.

Another Reason for Smiling.

"It requires," says a scientist, "sixty-five muscles of the face to make a frown and only thirty-three to make a smile." Conserve your energy.—Boston Transcript.

Differing Ideas About Robins.

[illegible]

Old Korean Legend.

[illegible]

DOG MAY BE SEEN IN MOON

[illegible]

GRAVE DANGER FROM PLAGUE

[illegible]

Anna's Merciless Critic

By CORONE REMINGTON

[illegible]

ALICE'S BLUE GOWN

By MIZPAH F. BUCKINGHAM

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"But, Lloyd, don't you like it? Isn't it becoming?"

Alice turned around in imitation of the style-show mannikins, displaying to its best advantage the limited glories of her new blue voile dress. It was a pretty dress, and becoming, to be sure, but it lacked the "something" that, well that Vera Demming's clothes had.

She had heard it all her life—how so many marriages were unhappy because men lost interest in their wives when they became careless about their appearance and indifferent to styles. So Alice tried doubly hard to look her best, but it seemed that Lloyd was so "different," he never "enthused" about her appearance. Why didn't he call her a "peach," "classy," and such things? Just to win some word of praise from him she had worked late the night before to finish the blue dress to wear today to the shore party where they, with the other members of the Pawling Avenue club, had been invited to visit Mrs. Carter's summer home.

"You bet. It's prettier than anything Vera ever had."

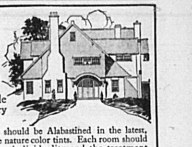
The answer was all that she could have hoped for, but some way it hurt for Alice knew it wasn't true and believed Lloyd said it just to please her, because she expected him to. Oh, if he would only rave about her the way fellows were supposed to!

"Why, my little girlie, what's the matter? Have I gone and said the wrong thing again? Of course you look nice—you always look nice, to me."

"Yes—and I guess I do to other folks, too. I'm tired of your being so quiet and never noticing," she flung at him, and ran hastily up the beach to the cottage.

A plan of action had already formed in Alice's mind. She had said she didn't care, and she would show Lloyd that she really didn't.

Not a bad looking "object," either, was Carl Houghton, arrayed in the sportiest of white flannels, and—but [illegible]



Your New Home should be made artistic, sanitary and livable.

These walls should be Alabastined in the latest, up-to-the-minute nature color tints. Each room should reflect your own individuality and the treatment throughout be a complete perfect harmony in colors.

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Alabastine is a dry powder, put up in five-pound packages, white and beautiful tints, ready to mix and use by the addition of cold water, and with full directions on each package. *Every package of genuine Alabastine has cross and circle printed in red.*

Better write us for hand-made color designs and special suggestions. Give us your decorative problems and let us help you work them out.

Alabastine Company
1655 Grandville Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

All Alike.

It was little Maurice's first day at school. Instead of playing with the other little boys he lingered near the door where the woman principal was showing the janitor how she wished the steps cleaned. He watched the performance a while and then he walked over to them. "Say," he said [illegible]

Got Inspiration From Music.

Curran's favorite mode of meditation was with his violin in his hand; for hours together he would forget himself, running voluntaries over the strings, while his imagination, collecting its tones, was opening all its faculties for the coming emergency at the bar.—Disraeli.

ROOM FOR YOUNGER CRITICS

[illegible]

BOBBY WANTED THAT AGATE

[illegible]

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA [illegible] Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Let the Children in, too! It's no longer necessary to maintain a dividing line at the breakfast table—tea or coffee for grown-ups—no hot cup for the youngsters. Serve INSTANT POSTUM to each member of the family, and all will be pleased and benefited by this pure, wholesome cereal drink. "There's a Reason" for Postum. Sold by all grocers. Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.