The Man in the Photo

By R. RAY BAKER

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Hope Sheldon was not a heathen; yet she worshiped an idol. The idol was the photographic likeness of a man. She had the picture, but so far as she knew she never had seen the original; he might be dead for all of her knowledge. Yet to her he embodied all that a man ought to be.

This idol, or ideal, worshiped in secret, prevented Hope from saying the one-syllabled word that would have made Henry Wadsworth walk on air, save money, pay an installment on furniture and hunt a flat.

Hope was fond of Henry. She would have uttered that longed-for word if it had not been for the photograph. She admitted this to herself, but to him she said:

"I can't do it. Please don't ask me again. I have a secret that prevents my accepting you."

That was all the satisfaction he could obtain. Every time he proposed, which was once a week regularly, he got the same story in different words, but with the same meaning. Only once did he fail to get in his weekly proposal, and that was because a railroad wreck delayed his special delivery letter while he was out of the city on business.

But Henry was persistence itself. Nothing daunted him, not even the reference to the "secret." At first he conceived wild thoughts concerning it, and lost many hours of sleep on account of it, but it failed to vanquish him. Instead, he came back stronger, with a determination to override her mysterious objections, whatever they might be.

Hope was a sentimentalist. When she was a little girl she got decided notions about princes, and resolved to marry one when she grew up. In her mature years she still had ambitions to wed a prince. Not the kind they had in Europe before the war; oh, no, they were not for Hope. She wanted an American husband, but he must be a "prince of a fellow," and the picture showed her ideal to be the one that filled the bill. She would wait for this prince to put in an appearance, come what may, she decided, and if he was dead she would never marry.

The picture came into her possession in a somewhat peculiar manner. When Hope arrived in the city to "steno" she was obliged to rent a room that was a long ways from being desirable, but which was in a respectable house in an equally respectable neighborhood. In the top dresser drawer was the photograph. She pounced upon it with deep satisfaction, for she recognized the face looking up at her as belonging to the prince of her dreams.

The man in the picture was middle-aged, but that did not deter Hope. He had a heavy mustache, but that was no barrier. It was the kindly eyes and the benevolent forehead that caught her fancy. Just what kind of forehead is of the benevolent variety I cannot tell you; but Hope could. She had read up on such things.

Every night that photograph went under her pillow after she had worshiped it with her eyes and perhaps talked to it a little. Yes, she was a foolish little girl, was Hope—foolish along those lines, but otherwise very sensible. She did not consider that a man of middle-age, with kindly eyes and a benevolent forehead might be married already. He simply couldn't be, according to her mind, because he was made just for her.

As time passed and the ideal persisted in refusing to present himself in flesh and blood her determination did not wane; instead, it became stronger. Then a better job permitted her to move into a more comfortable room in a less poverty-stricken part of the city, and that is where the trouble began. That is where she began to fight with herself to avoid faithlessness to her ideal. For across the hall from her in the new place lived Henry Wadsworth, who held some kind of a job at a theater. He at once fell in love with Hope and launched himself on a program of persistent wooing. She occasionally accepted an invitation to a dance or dinner, but in the main she declined his social attentions, which was the only proper course in line with her refusal of his matrimonial offers.

But Hope wavered several times in private, of course. The urge was very strong and she had to fight to keep from yielding to Henry's persuasions. He never knew this, though. All the battle took place in the privacy of her room, where she would stand the picture against the wash bowl and stare at it 15 minutes at a time, asserting time and time again that she was "true." We are all deranged more or less on some subject (so the experts say) and that ideal notion was Hope's.

Determination will win almost anything, and at last Henry broke down the big barrier; or rather, he broke down the barriers guarding the secret, which was the big barrier. It was just after his nineteenth proposal. He kept track of them on a calendar, so he knew just which one it was.

While he was uttering the same words that he had given voice to the week previous and the week before that, etc., Hope sat deep in thought and heard him through. That was something, for usually she broke into his pretty speech and did not allow him to reach the end of it. This time, when he was through, she said:

"Henry, I'm going to tell you the big secret. It's another man!"

Henry nearly fell off the chair. He had often thought this might be the solution, but the confirmation of the suspicion was startling just the same. He was almost sorry he had learned the secret now, for in a way he would be taking a rather sneaking advantage of an absent rival if he continued his suit. It was all right when he did not know there was "another man," but now it was different.

While he sat mum in a state bordering desperation, Hope went to the dresser and brought forth the picture. She handed it to him, and while he gazed at the face in it with a sort of vindictive gleam in his eyes, she told him the story of the photograph. Slowly a smile spread over Henry's face as he listened to the tale of how the ideal came to be, and he bent low over the likeness of his "rival" in order to hide the manifestations of merriment that were taking possession of his countenance.

The next evening, while Hope was busy reading a book, some one knocked at her door.

"Henry again," she decided, and went to the door, which she flung open. The man who stood there was an exact replica of the photograph. It was the idol, she could not doubt that. Yes, there were the kindly eyes and benevolent forehead, and the heavy mustache.

In a daze she held the door open and watched the aparition enter, without speaking, and set himself comfortably in a chair.

"Why do you treat me so coldly?" asked the flesh and blood idol. "Haven't you been waiting for me to come?"

She closed the door and stood looking down at him, unable as yet to grasp as a reality the fact that she was gazing upon the living original of the picture that lay in the dresser drawer. Perhaps she was dreaming, she thought, and even looked for a pin with which to prick herself as a test.

Suddenly the strange visitor broke out into laughter, shaking all over and rocking back and forth with his head held in his hands.

"What—what are you doing?" Hope managed to inquire in a rather thin-sounding voice.

"I'm laughing!" he roared, and then, behold! Off came the heavy mustache. Out came the man's handkerchief and with it he obliterated various "benevolent" wrinkles from his forehead. The kindly eyes remained, because they were Henry Wadsworth's, and his always were that way.

Hope sank weakly into a chair. She was unable to understand whether he was playing a rather crude hoax on her or whether the photograph in her possession actually was one of Henry with the make-up which he had just removed. He evidently divined her thoughts, for he said:

"Don't be angry, Hope. I can't help it. Your idol and I are one and the same. I had it taken when I was playing the title role of 'Miser Moses,' and I left the photograph in my room when I quit living at Mrs. Oleson's place. You evidently were the next occupant of the room and you found the picture. How about it, are you still bent on marrying the picture man or will you have me? Either way, it's Henry Wadsworth that will be the lucky man, because I'm both."

Hope looked meek and submissive, and yet there was a lot of happiness shining in her eyes as she replied:

"I'll take you both, then. I've often wished during the last few months that I could do that."

RATHER OVERDID THE THING

Friends of Candidate for Government Appointment Laid the Flattery on a Bit Thick.

John L. McNabb, attorney, tells this one on himself: "When I was a candidate for United States district attorney in this district several years ago, my friends procured documents and testimonials without number to substantiate the desired appointment, and a book full of this eulogistic matter was forwarded to President Taft. An outsider reading the documents would have supposed I was a candidate for admission into the heavenly kingdom, so unreserved were the commendations.

"Not long ago I met ex-President Taft while he was in this city. He has a remarkable memory. Shaking me by the hand, he said: 'When I finished reading the grandiloquent reports in your favor some years ago I pictured to myself a man possessed with angels' wings and fit to be the American ambassador extraordinary to the heavenly kingdom. I supposed you were dead at the time, for the report read like an epitaph on a tombstone, so remarkable were the testimonials of your friends in your behalf.'"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Question of Dress.

Few of the picturesque tribal costumes that depart in main essentials from the dress found convenient by western civilization have succeeded in maintaining their traditional characteristics. The Roumanian people are among those whom the war has caused to forsake a distinctive national male attire. This, in its main lines, recalled the costume of the Roman legionaries, which was adopted by the nation when Roumania formed the Roman Province of Dacia. It consisted of a short white tunic, "bag-trousers" of white wool, and a curiously embroidered coat. Many of these garments were carried away as loot by invaders during the war, and the relief garments sent in from France, which are of more conventional design, are expected to drive the national costume into disuse. Heavy demands, however, will doubtless be made upon it in the field of masquerade and musical comedy.

Skillful Job of Moving.

A gas container 70 feet in diameter and 75 feet high, weighing 200 tons, was moved three miles recently at Portland, Ore. First it was raised 15 feet and loaded on rollers. Then it was moved four blocks through the city streets and lowered 28 feet to a dock, whence it was moved upon a pair of barges. The barges were towed three miles to a shipbuilding plant, where the tank was unloaded and raised 26 feet, moved across newly filled ground for a distance of 2,000 feet, crossing a railroad track, and placed on its new foundation. It took 71 days to complete the work.

RESTORE CASINO AT OSTEND

Famous Pleasure Resort, Devastated by Huns, Is Being Rapidly Put in Good Condition.

After nearly five years of war Ostend is resuming ordinary life, as far as possible under present conditions, with the reopening of the famous casino, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

Less than twelve weeks ago, says a Reuter telegram, the great salons of the casino were a scene of devastation and wanton destruction. Although occupying so prominent a position on the sea front, the buildings themselves escaped the constant bombardment from sea and air that has transformed so many of the beautiful hotels and villas along the Digue into heaps of rubble, and the use of nine tons of glass has repaired all the damage thus occasioned, but the Germans showed their usual thoroughness in gutting and defiling the salons themselves.

Every stick of furniture was taken away, beautiful tapestries were slashed and torn by German bayonets and every mirror in the halls was removed, together with the copper candelabra in the salons and the beautiful copper staircase.

Not content with robbery, the Germans defiled the rooms in nameless ways and, in fact, left the whole place in a state that would have shamed any animal inhabiting a stable. But since February a miracle has been wrought and but for the fact that some of the more valuable fittings are at present only temporarily replaced by imitation, there will be no evidence of the war, so far as the casino is concerned, when it reopens soon.

MICKIE SAYS



Extraordinary!

When in a movie recently a young man of about six was voicing his approval with various comments made in a tone sufficiently loud to be overheard by all around him, and witty enough to keep all who heard him in an uproar. The climax came at the end of the picture where a bugler is depicted well up toward the front of the screen in large lifesize proportion, supposedly blowing the "To horse" cavalry call. The cornetist in the orchestra, to add realism to the picture, gave the call simultaneously on his cornet. How well he succeeded in his endeavor was evidenced by the youngster's explosion: "Oh, look! You can hear him!"

Early Christianity in the East.

While the Christian king of France was engaged in earning the title of "St. Louis" by extirpating a people of whose creed he disapproved, his envoy, the friar, came to a country which had attained complete religious liberty and toleration. He found his own creed treated with especial courtesy, the great khan subscribing 2,000 marks to rebuild a chapel on the behest of an Armenian monk. He relates that the privilege was accorded to the church of trying any of their number accused of theft; that the khan's secretary and his favorite wife were Christians.—From "The Russian Road to China," by Lindon Bates.

Refuses to Leave Prison.

A man sentenced to Sing Sing prison in May, 1917, has already overstayed his sentence more than seven months, and refuses to go home. He is working with a construction gang building the new prison, and the warden says he does as much work as any four men. The pay allowed prisoners by the state amounts to 1½ cents a day. This man was greatly relieved when he was told that the prison authorities would not shut off his pay to make him apply for parole, which he has so far steadfastly refused to do.

Firing While Submerged.

Just as the war ended, the British navy had, ready to put into commission, large submarines which, among other novel features, could fire submerged. They are armed with a 12-inch gun mounted so that it could fire with only its muzzle out of water. The submarine had to rise to the surface to reload, but the whole process could be executed in only half a minute.

Concert by Telephone.

hour's concert over the telephone. Paing department store, wishing to call attention to its music machine records, is increasing sales by giving an hour's concert over the telephone. Patrons wishing to enjoy the newest records called the store's music department at the appointed time and "listened in."

EXTRAVAGANCE AT THE BAT



Atta Boy! Put Him Out of the Game With W. S. S., And Make 'EM Fast!

FOREIGN BORN ARE NOW TAUGHT THRIFT

Course in Americinization is Enlarged So as to Include Special Lession on Saving Habit.

Thrift is now one of the subjects being taught to thousands of foreign-born workers who are attending Americanization classes throughout the United States in factories, shops, churches and night schools.

As a majority of the attendants at these classes speak but little or no English, the study of language constitutes one of the principal subjects taught, a half hour drill being held at each session. The method was devised for the National Y. M. C. A. and is published by that organization. The lessons are short, consisting of about twenty simple sentences on everyday matters, and a class is taught by repeating one sentence at a time after the teacher, who illustrates it with motions and objects

"I look at my watch," says the teacher, who takes out his own watch The class repeats this in chorus, then individually. The next sentence deals with numbers and the telling of time. All sentences are linked together, and each teaches at least one new word with connectives. At the end of the lesson it is shown to the class in printed form on a chart.

At the request of the Treasury Department, a special thrift lesson dealing with War Savings Stamps has been written and is now in the hands of American secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. all over the country. This lesson is an excellent illustration of the method by which thousands of foreign-born workers are now learning English, and it is as follows:

Has—John has some money
Puts—He puts it in a stocking.
Says—Jim says: "It is not safe"
Answers—John answers: "No? I will see"
Looks—He looks for his money.
Is Stolen—The money is stolen.
Saves—John saves more money.
Asks—He asks: "How can I keep my money?"
Says—Jim says: "See this, John."
Shows—Jim shows him a book of War Savings Stamps.
Says—John says: "Where did you get it?"
Buys—John buys some War Savings Stamps.
Puts—He puts them in a book.
Says—John says: "This is safe and good."
Buys—John buys more stamps.
Says—He says: "America is safe and so is my money."

THE LUCKY THREE

Only three men out of every hundred have a savings account at the age of forty-five, ninety-seven per cent of them losing their entire savings in some reverse.

Are you taking a chance, thirty-three to one, on being one of those ninety-seven? Or are you making sure that you will answer "present" when the roll of three is called? It's just as easy to be in this latter class as in the first—if you think. Ninety-seven men out of every hundred don't think, saving spasmodically, if they save at all, and investing in securities of which they do not know the value.

Government securities are absolutely safe, pay a high rate of interest and are easily obtainable in small denominations. Save regularly and safely, and you will be sure to be among the lucky three.

Roughing It.

Robert and his father were stranded one night out in a country district. Their car had broken down and they were obliged to stay all night in a humble little home. Everything was strange to Robert, who was strictly a city child. When he returned home I heard him tell his little neighbor friend: "Say, it was great! We slept on a feather bed and washed in their dishpan on the back porch."

STOCKHOLDERS GET U. S. THRIFT APPEAL

Corporations Mail War Savings Stamp Notice When Sending Out Dividends.

Not only is thrift becoming a part of the general education of the people of small and moderate means who are being taught and encouraged to cultivate habits of wise saving and sensible spending; efforts are being made to attract to the thrift campaign the stockholders of practically every large corporation in the United States.

Already twenty-six of the largest corporations in the country have agreed to mail with notices of dividend payments to stockholders inserts calling attention to the desirability of investing their stock earnings in War Savings Stamps. These corporations which have an exceedingly wide distribution of stock are among the largest dividend paying corporations in the United States.

Some of them already are mailing thrift inserts to their stockholders, and others have agreed to do so upon the next dividend date. The inserts which stockholders receive along with their dividend notices are as follows:

"Double your resources by investing savings regularly.

"Did you ever stop to consider how easily and rapidly you can accumulate a considerable sum by investing small amounts regularly at compound interest?

"You can begin at once by investing all or part of your savings in War Savings Stamps of the 1919 issue which you can buy in any amount up to $1,000. They bear four per cent interest, compounded quarterly.

"If you should have an unexpected call for ready cash before your stamps mature, January 1, 1924, you can redeem all or any number of them at any time, for the full purchase price, plus interest.

"No other investment offers such an attractive combination of safety, income, redeemability and convenience."

"Beware of small expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship," said Franklin. He knew.

KEEP ON SAVING

200 War Savings Stamps bought this year will be $1,000 in 1924 for that new office equipment, new car, postgraduate course in a specialty, payment toward a home, for the youngsters' education, or against a rainy day.

100 Stamps now will be $500 then, for advancement or protection; and 50 will be $250.

Fix your own mark of your needs or desires and get there via W. S. S. W. S. S. pay more than 4 1-4 per cent and are absolutely safe and convenient investments for the busy man or woman.

Put Your Family on Safety Lane.

"Broken eggs can not be mended." Neither can "cashed-in" War Savings Stamps grow to their maturity value.

War Savings Stamps are better than money, because they earn more money.

There will be no "rainy" day for the man who regularly saves and invests his money in War Savings Stamps.

Remembering the Boys.

A friend of mine performed a wedding ceremony for a young couple in our home town, after which the bridegroom took all the money out of his pocket, which was 75 cents, and turned to my friend, the minister, and said: "I will have to keep 50 cents of this to buy cigars for the boys," and handed him the 25 cents for the fee.—Chicago Tribune.

$97,817,005 COST OF Y WAR WORK

$30,000,000 Spent in Home Camps and $43,000,000 Abroad.

DETAIL OF EXPENDITURES.

Unfulfilled Pledges Must Be Paid to Continue Work Till December 31, 1919.

NEW YORK, August 26.—The first detailed account of the receipts and expenditures of the Young Men's Christian Association, made public recently by the organization's National War Work Council finance committee, showed that $125,282,859 was received by it between April 26, 1917, and March 31, 1919. The total expenditures aggregated $97,817,005 in the period named.

The officials of the National War Work Council state that it is essential that the unpaid pledges be paid immediately, as the Y must have these funds to carry on its work, which has been increased and not diminished since the armistice was declared.

According to the figures, which appear over the signatures of George W. Perkins, chairman of the committee; Cleveland H. Dodge, treasurer of the War Work Council, and H. W. Wilmot, comptroller, slightly more than 2 per cent. of the total funds contributed by the American public were expended for religious purposes in the United States and overseas, while approximately 80 per cent. was devoted to the purchase, transportation and distribution of canteen supplies and to entertainments, education and athletic sports.

In addition to the provisions of free athletic supplies, which included, among other things, in the United States camps alone, 557,096 baseballs and 20,000 sets of boxing gloves the report says, the Y. M. C. A. distributed $36,832,449 worth of merchandise. Of the merchandise $1,794,771 worth, or approximately 5 per cent, was given free to the soldiers.

Of the $97,817,005 expended, it is shown more than $30,000,000 was spent in the home camps, more than $43,000,000 with the American expeditionary forces abroad and $14,409,175 for work with the Allied armies and prisoners of war. The balance went for transportation and other expenses. The statement explains that the Y suffered a loss of $1,478,084 in the operation of army post exchanges and canteens, which, owing to the depreciation in values of Franch and English currency and conversions of the overseas figures at market rates, resulted in a book loss of $2,432,089.

The report, the committee makes clear, is not final, because the war service of the Y. M. C. A., which reached its maximum in March of this year, is being continued in the United States and foreign countries. Three war work campaigns for funds, it points out, brought from the American public $123,254,052, and this amount, the report states, was augmented to $125,282,859 by sums from other sources.

Some idea of the magnitude of the work accomplished by the organization is shown by the statement that more than 97,000 concerts, vaudeville performances and other entertainments were staged by the Y in American cantonments to an aggregate audience of 43,500,000 at a cost of $1,166,767. In addition, free motion picture shows in the home camps necessitated an outlay of $2,328,271.

Erection of 950 huts for men in training camps on this side cost $7,698,984, and the outlay for maintenance was $3,965,736. "These buildings," says the report "were centers of religious, educational entertainment and athletic activities for all men who passed through the camps or their way overseas or who used the centers through the period covered by the report and are still using them."

Overseas, the statement says, work on even "a vaster scope" was accomplished The 1,900 or more Y huts and tents built or leased for the use of the A. E. F. cost $4,801,271, were equipped at a cost of $2,950,421 and operated and maintained at a further expense of $1,014,257.

Writing materials and newspapers for the overseas men, including 400,000,000 sheets of letter paper, half as many envelopes and 16,000,000 post cards cost $2,296,808. For motion picture shows, in which 13,000,000 feet of films were used in France alone and spectators aggregated 50,000,000, the Y paid $1,066,757. More than 34,000 concerts and entertainments increased the expenditure by $850,969.

The cost of the Y's overseas religious program was $467,584, or approximately two-fifths of one per cent of the entire operating funds. Educational plants, literature and library work cost $991,932 and the A. E. F athletics cost $1,957,301 The organization also operated, it is explained, more than twenty-five "leave areas" in various parts of France at an expense of $331,601 and a chain of hotels for men on leave at a cost of $477,956.

In the United States, it is shown, the organization expended $2,305,816 upon its religious program in the six military departments, which included the holding of meetings and Bible classes, the distribution of literature and the maintenance of religious secretaries and musical directors. Educational literature, together with lectures, instruction in the French language and library serice, was provided at home by an expenditure of $1,192,737.

Y. M. C. A. stationery for the home huts, together with the financing of camp publications, resulted in a further expense of $923,629, including the purchase of 270,000,000 envelopes and twice as many sheets of writing paper. The Y, it is said, also spent for its territorial war work in the Canal Zone, Porto Rico, the Philippines and other territories $260,634.

Of the $16,042,695 spent for the armies of the Allied countries, it is shown France received $6,738,744, Russia $4,805,985 and Italy $3,139,551. Work among war prisoners cost $1,058,591. The latter sum was divided as follows: Germany, $117,988; Denmark, $99,087; Austria-Hungary, $146,812; Switzerland, $247,950; Turkey $56,200, and in other countries, $390,545.

Transportation of comforts and luxuries to the canteens and soldiers in the field represented a considerable item, the installation of a motor truck service costing $2,702,034 and its operating expense $1,170,751. This included the cost of distributing Christmas gifts and the conveyance of entertainers.

The cost of selecting, recruiting, training and paying the sustenance and traveling expenses of all the Y secretaries was $3,056,502. Administrative, general activities campaign and publicity expenses disbursed in New York were said to have totaled $3,164,802.

At the end of last March the current assets of the Y totaled $43,333,166. Its liabilities and reserves were $15,867,315, leaving a balance on March 31, 1919, of $27,365,854, which, with a payment of pledges to the United War Work Campaign still remaining unpaid, it is expected, will be sufficient to support the work from April 1, 1919, to December 1, 1919.

Thriving Table Leg.

Among the furnishings of a South Carolina home, says Popular Mechanics magazine, is a small willow table that is the talk of the neighborhood. Although it has been kept indoors and far from any moisture ever since it was built and properly painted, several months ago, one leg is now the proud parent of four leafy sprouts, which thrive in their strange surroundings.

DESERVE MORE THAN PRAISE

Men of the Type of Private Oscar Zwald Surely Entitled to the Country's Best.

Col. A. C. Read, inspector general, asked General Liggett to write letters of highest praise for the heroic conduct of Private Oscar Zwald, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

By rushing fearlessly into a burning freight car loaded with live shells, and extinguishing the fire at great risk, he saved scores of lives and possibly nearly a million dollars' worth of munition stores for Uncle Sam at the Mulheim munitions store yard, near Coblenz.

If the fire had not been promptly subdued it would have resulted in blowing up a whole trainload of shells, to which the burning car was attached, together with, possibly, many nearby buildings filled with high explosives, stored there for emergencies.

This is the type of man returning to us now from abroad. Fearless, courageous, and ready to do the right thing at the right moment. All may not have received the D. S. C., but each one of them is a valuable addition to any factory, office or workshop.

They return to us now in great numbers. About 300,000 are discharged from the service every month. Col. Arthur Woods, assistant to the secretary of war, in charge of the re-employment work of the war department, is leaving no stone unturned to find employment for each one of them.

COMMENTARY ON WHITE RULE

Indians Have Flourished Only Where the White Man Did Not Want Their Lands.

In only two parts of all America are the Indians as numerous today as when the white men came—in Canada, north of the Saskatchewan, where the population is actually increasing; south of the Rio Grande, in Yaqui land, where whip and sword and rifle have failed to conquer what should have been pacified. In northern Canada the fur-hunting Indians have prospered in peace for two reasons. The white men did not take their lands. They did not want them. The land of the Far North was only good for furs; and so the second reason, or from purely selfish motive to increase the output of furs, the Indians have been treated with absolute justice if with absolute despotism. The safety of the lone trader's life depended on absolute justice; and, oddly enough, the only Mexican who has ever succeeded in controlling the Yaquis has controlled them in the same way, by leaving to them their lands and by absolute, if at times despotic, justice.—Detroit Free-Press.

Another Use for Bunny.

That Belgian hares have other resourceful veins than meat producing remained to be established by an amateur English woman fancier. The climax of her undertaking was when she appeared at a large pet stock show in England with a jaunty, becoming hat, a coat, and a set of furs made from rabbit skins, which she admitted publicly were nothing more than some of her pet rabbits.

In England, 83,000 rabbit skins a year are being made over into ermine, Arctic fox and black lynx furs to fool milady. Before the war such rabbits were produced by scores of millions in Europe, and vast quantities of the skins imported to the United States to masquerade as real fur. American breeders are raising the same kind of rabbits that produce the best money for the fur shops, and it is certain that as valuable rabbit fur can be produced in America as elsewhere. It is a business that can be conducted every month in the year, and a hobby that will pay its way is one to be valued.—Hunter-Trader, Trapper.

Helping Disabled Officers.

A small settlement of disabled British officers has been started at Goathland, on the Yorkshire moors, a clergyman and his wife having given a group of nine cottages, with a garden and orchard, for the experiment. Here a naval officer and his niece have started weaving, while a blind officer, trained at St. Dunstan's, has a poultry farm. Others are considering the possibilities of beekeeping, fruit growing and basket making. It is believed that the same qualities of leadership displayed on the battlefield can be utilized by disabled officers in connection with rural reconstruction in England.

What to Do With Money.

If any man in this town really has more money than he knows what to do with we suggest that he take a trip through the hospitals of the city and discover for himself the crowded conditions that exist. Personally we know of one hospital that needs a new wing that a few rich men could build very quickly if they'd get together.

Anyhow what we started to say is that there's so much needed to be done that no man ought to have more money that he knows what to do with for the want of a worthy cause to spend it in.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Propaganda.

A doughboy who had just returned from Coblenz was talking to a very estimable elderly woman—a straight-laced church member.

"How did you like it up in Germany," she asked.

"Oh, we got along very well with the Germans," and, with a big, broad smile, he added, "and had all the good German beer that we wanted to drink."

"More German propaganda," exclaimed the elderly woman.

Searching Questions.

About what am I now employing my own soul? On every occasion I must ask myself this question, and inquire: What have I now in this part of me which they call the ruling principle? And whose soul have I now? That of a child, or of a young man, or of a feeble woman, or of a tyrant, or of a domestic animal, or of a wild beast?—Marcus Aurelius.

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