MAKE BOATS WINTER HOMES

Londoners Partially Solve Housing Question by Living on the Thames Close to the City.

The housing question is being solved in a novel way between Thames Ditton and Hampton court. Unable to obtain a room occupants of houseboats are continuing to live in their floating homes, and in one backwater, 13 miles from London, houseboats are actually being built for winter occupation, London Answers states.

They are moored by a tree-sheltered bank. But you are too late to apply for them—they are all taken. One wonders what will happen when the floods begin.

Bungalows, which usually see no human soul save during the hot weather, are also finding winter tenants. A five-room bungalow on Thames Ditton island cost 25 shillings a week until April. There may be a few of these left. One is at present occupied by a demolished soldier, but whether he will find Thames mists easier to stand than Flanders mud remains to be seen. For the time being he is quite cheerful, however, and having sought a house in vain, does not cavil at having to start his journey to London each day by boat.

Our ideas change according to our necessities. It was stated the other day that a distracted man had applied to the government to let him a "pill box."

NEWFOUNDLAND RICH IN IRON

Enough Ore There to Supply the World for at Least a Century, if Not Longer.

Lord Morris in a lecture at St. John's Wood Presbyterian church, Marlborough place, London, described the development of Newfoundland for the last 400 years, "from the time of the early colonizers up to the day when that great captain of industry, Lord Northcliffe, established the great paper mills that are now supplying the Times, the Daily Mail, the Daily Mirror and the Sunday Pictorial with paper."

He said that in Newfoundland today there were many paper "propositions" quite as attractive, if properly developed, as that of Lord Northcliffe and his brother, Lord Rothermere.

There were also sufficient fish on the Newfoundland banks and along the Newfoundland and Labrador shores to feed the whole of the British empire. They had only touched the fringe of that great fishing industry in which lay the possibilities of cheap food for England.

Lord Morris drew an attractive picture of wonderful mineral possibilities, showing that Newfoundland was the second largest producer of iron in the British empire, England coming first. There was enough iron ore to supply all the needs of the British empire and of the world for the next hundred years.—London Mail.

Supply Gas Deficiency.

It is expected that in the near future artificial gas for heating purposes will be substituted largely for natural gas in the Pittsburgh and other districts, where a considerable shortage in the supply of natural gas has developed. This was the prediction made at a conference held recently under the auspices of the Public Service Commission in Pittsburgh. The Philadelphia company, which has been a large supplier of natural gas for many years, it is stated, is now prepared to supply 7,000,000 cubic feet of artificial gas a day, and expects in the near future to be able to supply 30,000,000 cubic feet of artificial gas a day.

Masculine Contempt.

Small Richard asked his sister to roll his sleeve up for him and as she didn't do it neatly he remarked. "Gee, and you expect to be a wife yet!"

Mystery Solved.

Her eyes were red, and she explained that she had been to a wedding. "I always cry more at a wedding than I do at a funeral—it's so much more uncertain."—Boston Transcript.

Nobody Envies a Dead Man.

Everybody envies the man who is going to die rich, but the moment he is dead everybody ceases to envy him.

To Start a Clock.

The stopping of a clock may be due to clogged wheels. Thoroughly saturate a piece of white cotton with kerosene oil and place it inside the clock case. Probably at the end of a week the cotton will be black with dust that has been loosened by the fumes of the oil and the clock will run as well as ever.

Steam Not Needed.

In Death valley, California, the summer temperature in artificial shade soars to 135 degrees, with 1 per cent of humidity.

Not Flattering.

"You must have said something dreadful to Mr. Bestseller." "I merely suggested that he hire the fellow who got up his advertisements to write his books for him."

Medicine From Stag Horns.

Stags are bred in China for their horns, the horns being cut while soft each year and used in the manufacture of medicine.

North American Moose.

The best moose hunting in eastern North America is found in the Canadian province of New Brunswick. The best in the United States is in Maine. Moose are believed to be holding their own if not increasing. Ernest Thompson Seton, the naturalist, estimates that there are about a million moose in North America.

BOY SCOUTS IN YOUNG ARMENIA

Strangest Troop of All in Constantinople Being Made Into Good Citizens.

American Boy Scout training is aiding prominently in the rehabilitation of hundreds of little Armenian boy refugees from the Turkish massacres, who have been organized into a scout troop in Constantinople as the solution of one of the most troublesome problems that confronted the Near East Relief workers in that city.

Hounded and driven for four years, having seen their parents and relatives slaughtered or worse by Turks and Kurds and themselves forced to beg, steal or do almost anything to eke out the barest existence, these boys had completely lost their moral sense when they finally found refuge in the Near East Relief orphanages.

The boys had been clad in rags for so long that they had forgotten how to take care of clothes. This was a tragedy when the Near East Relief had need of every pair of shoes and of every suit of clothes for new boys constantly coming in.

Then the boys were organized as Boy Scouts and given their uniforms. They began to be careful of their school clothes as well as of their uniforms.

They had been so often hungry they had come to steal without compunction. When they first entered the orphanages they continued to steal. One boy stole a purse from his American teacher. For two or three weeks after he became a Boy Scout he was obviously uneasy. One day he came to her with the purse in his hand.

"I don't want to give it back," he said reluctantly. "But I have to. I'm a Boy Scout now."

To form more scout troops to transform these little unfortunates into good citizens, is one of the reasons why the Near East Relief, 1 Madison avenue, New York city, is making its appeal for funds.

CAUSES OF BROKEN ROMANCE

London Newspaper Points Out Two Reason's Why Love's Young Dream Is Rudely Shattered.

Engagement breaking is in season. "The marriage arranged between Captain X and Miss Y will not now take place." That cold print end to romance can be read any day now in the society columns of the papers. It is becoming a habit.

Experts who study these matters declare that the percentage of broken engagements has never been so high, and they set down several reasons, says the London Daily Express. The main one is:

The great khaki illusion. (a) The woman: "You would not believe how different he looked in his civilian suit, my dear. I simply couldn't do it." (b) The man: "She was awfully charming as a driver in the Women's legion, but when I saw her in one of the new evening gowns—well, it just couldn't happen."

The house famine is given as another cause. Two young people who believe themselves to be twin souls go out and try to find a future home. It is physically impossible for any person's temper to stand the strain of present-day house-hunting. They quarrel, and there is another broken romance.

Cleaning Rusted Tools.

Elbow grease is usually the best thing to use when cleaning rust from steel, but the following manner has also been suggested: Fasten the steel tightly to a piece of zinc by means of wire and place it in a jar containing water to which sulphuric acid has been added. Leave it there until the rust has disappeared. If the article is very rusty add a little more acid from time to time. The process by which the rust is removed is electrical. The steel being in contact with the zinc short-circuited battery cells are formed, and the rust is reduced to iron again by electro-chemical action. The steel will become darkened by the process, but will regain its brightness if rubbed with sweet oil or a mixture of petrolatum and kerosene.

Safer.

At an Indiana high school the other day the athletic society was putting season tickets for ball games on sale. One of the most popular boys in the senior class came up to the desk at which the tickets were being sold, bought two, had his name inserted in the blank on one of the tickets and then reached for the tickets.

"But you haven't told us whose name to write on the other ticket," protested the ticket seller, "and the rules of the association require that all ticket purchasers have their names on their tickets."

Now, the senior had planned to pass the favor of his company along to several girls. "Well," he drawled, "if you have to write something in that blank, just write anonymous."

Prosaic Job.

"I thought that young officer looked pained when I began to expatiate on the glamor of war."

"You could not have chosen a topic that would have distressed him more." "Why?"

"He commanded a labor battalion of Chinese coolies."—Birmingham Herald.

And They Call 'Em Trees.

The highest trees in northern Greenland are three inches tall. The trunk of an arctic willow 50 years old is less than half an inch in diameter.

Cynical Comment.

She—I wonder how the custom came up of giving brides away.

He—It is a queer one, considering marriage so often is such a sell.

Willing to Help the Needy.

A famous woman teacher, eighty years old, was sitting on the veranda of a college dormitory in her wheel chair. A student had just brought her some ice water in her silver mug and the teacher had finished drinking it when some tourists came up, saw her sitting there holding out her cup, and they dropped a half dollar in it. Imagine their feelings when they discovered who the "beggar" was!

French Peasants Good Pay.

The French peasant, steady going, thrifty and frugal, and far more inclined to do without than to buy beyond his means, almost without exception pays his debts reliably and promptly. High collection costs form no part of a dealer's worries in France.

The Seats of the Mighty.

A certain captain went calling upon the village belle. The old man kept very vicious housedog, and upon the occasion of the officer's call the dog was untied. When the fearsome canine had finished with the captain the seat of the latter's trousers was missing. His brother officers, joshing him about his predicament, asked if the girl was worth risking his anatomy in that fashion. The captain replied: "Maybe not, but I have always been willing to give up my seat to a lady!"—Judge.

Fruitless Cause of Worry.

We understand that it is unhealthy to eat between meals, but we are not going to worry about that until we get some meals to eat between.—Dallas News.

The Industrious Bee.

The bee has two distinct stomachs. In the first it stores away the honey from the flowers until such time as it is ready to yield it up, while the other stomach is used simply and solely for digestion purposes. When the bee is ready to deposit the honey it contracts the muscles of the stomach and the honey is ejected through the mouth.

New Idea in Transportation.

A "locotractor" has been developed for use in Africa. The weight of the car and cargo is supported on metal rails, but the vehicles are driven by rubber-shod wheels running on prepared strips of road metal on each side of the tracks. This arrangement is said to be very effective.

Foundation of True Beauty.

The truest beauty arises from a noble character. A soul which is radiant with love and truth lights even the homeliest face into beauty which is not transient, but which grows ever deeper and more abiding as the years pass on.

Dainty Hobby.

When commercial travelers in olden days went their rounds and received orders they generally presented a miniature set of doll's furniture and china tea or dinner services to the children of the house. One of the quaintest bits of this "miniature" furniture is a satinwood model of a grand piano.

Fish Live in Ice.

During several months of each year some of the great rivers of Siberia are frozen solid to the bottom, but the fishes imprisoned in the ice maintain their vitality and resume their active life when the ice melts in the spring.

Business Is Business.

Old Hardfeigh (to the matrimonial agent)—There is another point I'd like to have settled. I am living in the country. My intended must be shipped to me. Are your terms f. o. b. or do you pay the freight?

Brought Down to Date.

"Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long," is what they sang some years ago—but it's now another song. The words we use are different quite, though fully as sublime. "Man wants everything in sight, and wants it all the time."

Analogous.

Spending a dollar before it is earned is like eating today the egg that is to be laid tomorrow.

Disease Caused by Tree Tapping.

A Dutch scientist has found that the disastrous brown bark disease of the rubber tree is caused by the present method of tapping, and not by a mold infection, as has previously been thought.

MICKIE SAYS



Cardinal Gibbons Asks Aid For Starving Armenians



(© International.)
Cardinal Gibbons.

This is the message from James (Cardinal) Gibbons read at the big meeting in Washington in aid of the Near East Relief. The venerable primate of the Catholic Church in America is intensely interested in the appeal which the Near East Relief will make to the country in February for funds to support its work among the starving peoples of that stricken land. To the Washington meeting he wrote:

"Advices and information coming from the Near East cannot be doubted. There is great actual suffering and famine. These people, recently become independent and released from bitter thraldom, cannot support themselves. And the Christian and common instincts of humanity which have prompted the people of the United States during the last two years to relieve the distress and needs, especially of the Near East, must not be allowed to grow cold and be diminished.

"I hope we shall all unite in this present emergency and be able to collect sufficient funds to enable these peoples to live and work until next summer brings them permanent relief and subsistence. I call upon all to respond generously to the appeal now being made and trust that the committee will be gratified with the results."

$5 PER MONTH FEEDS ORPHAN

Cleveland H. Dodge Shows What Near East Relief Can Do in Efficient Purchasing.

Buying in wholesale lots and under the most favorable market conditions, Near East Relief of 1 Madison avenue, New York city, with representatives in every state of the Union, has been able to baffle the high cost of living so far as relief supplies for the suffering millions of the Near East are concerned.

Cleveland H. Dodge, treasurer, in a statement shows that the committee is able to provide food for the suffering people of the Near East at prices much lower than the average charge here.

A donation of $5 per month will provide food for one orphan, $10 per month provides not only food, but also clothes and shelter for one orphan, and for $15 per month attendance at school is assured to each orphan in addition to food, clothing and shelter.

In the appeal for funds to save the starving remnants of the Armenians and other western Asia peoples, Near East Relief is inviting the American public to "adopt" an orphan at the rates given here. Over 250,000 homeless children are in need of help in the Near East. Women's organizations, lodges, churches and social clubs are responding to the appeal by adopting quotas of orphans for support over a definite period.

WOMEN ADOPT 10,000 ORPHANS

Connecticut to Provide Foster Mothers for Little Victims of Turks.

Ten thousand little victims of Turkish brutality are to be foster-mothered by the big hearted women of Connecticut as the result of appeals by Near East Relief, the former Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief of 1 Madison avenue, New York city. The women at a meeting voted to "adopt" that number as their share of the 250,000 homeless and starving boys and girls orphaned in the massacres and deportations.

Three hundred representatives of women's organizations attended the meeting at Hartford, at which Governor Marcus H. Holcomb presided and pleaded the cause of the stricken peoples. Another speaker was Henry Morgenthau, former U. S. Ambassador to Turkey.

Assurances that the example of these noble hearted Connecticut women will be followed by similar organizations in all the other states have been received at the headquarters of the Near East Relief, 1 Madison avenue, New York city.

New and Stronger Bricks.

More substantial walls may be constructed with a new type of brick, patented not so long ago by a retired contractor of the southwest, and known as self-bending and interlocking, the inventor states. On one side of each brick are two circular, bevel-edged bosses, while on the reverse side, in the same relative positions, are two depressions, into which the bosses fit exactly. The brick is recommended for domes or arches, chimneys or hollow walls.—From Popular Mechanics Magazine.

ALL BOWED BEFORE PATTI

Famous Cantatrice Adored as Probably No Other Singer of Any Generation Has Been.

The death of Patti, the adored diva of our grandparents, would have been a calamity if it had taken place in their time. She was not only an exquisite singer, but a woman unique for beauty, charm and loveliness. I knew her well. And how interesting it was to hear her talk of her youth. She vowed that she sang as the birds sing, from babyhood. An acquaintance tells me that he was at Ascot races on the day of Patti's debut, and came to hear her, and how, when, tiny, black-eyed and sweet, she came onto the stage at Covent Garden, not a hand was raised to greet her. But she sang. "And then it was as if the house had been of straw and had caught fire. People went mad over her."

Later Patti went to St. Petersburg. They strewed the stage with roses and camelias for her to walk on, and gave her diamonds and pearls in caskets. I remember her showing me a little Russian ring. It was a stave of gold, and on it were the notes in diamonds, la, do, re—"L'Adoree." A charming idea.

Not enough has been said of Patti's warm heart. She never forgot an old friend, and never neglected one; even when poor William Ganz was past playing accompaniments the diva let him play to her own despite. Ganz wore a wig—wigs, in fact—to deceive his best friends—wigs which he changed from week to week to suggest that his hair was growing. Patti knew all about it, and with "Maitre, your hair wants cutting," would send him off to the barber—the wig cabinet—for the shortest-haired one. And the round of deception would begin again.—London Mail.

MEANT TO HOUSE NAPOLEON

Historic New Orleans Building, Long the Mecca of Governors of the State, Is for Sale.

The Gem cafe, famous in New Orleans history as the rendezvous where the rescue of Napoleon from Saint Helena was plotted, where the first mardi gras parade was planned, where the state legislature met and worked out a campaign against the carpet-bag rule, where the exclusive Pickwick club was formed and where governors of Louisiana for years have held their discussions over coffee cups and wine glasses, is for sale.

Originally the home of a Spanish nobleman, the landmark of Rue Royal, which was a coffee house just across Rue Royal in the days when the "Senate," America's Monte Carlo, was running, is said to antedate the old "Absinthe house," which has been a mecca for New Orleans tourists. In late years despite the development of modern restaurants, the Gem cafe has been the political eating house of leaders in state affairs and has been visited by every governor since Louisiana has been a state.

HAS GREAT FAITH IN COCONUT

German Who Has Tried It Declares It to Be the Ideal Food for Sustenance of Man.

One of the strangest characters in the world is Auguste Englehardt, a young German who lives on the island of Kabakon, in the German New Guinea territory. He exists entirely on the coconut, and sleeps on a bed of sand.

Englehardt is a singularly handsome man of about thirty-five, possessing great wealth and a charming personality. He is known as the "Apostle of the Coconut," on account of the doctrine he teaches that the coconut is the original food of man, and should continue to be so, as all other foods are responsible for the bad passions in the heart and mind of man.

The "Apostle" claims to have over 500 disciples in America, and now the war is over he intends to leave his island home and come back to the old world and proclaim his teachings. He is also a "sun worshiper," living entirely in the open air, and adopting the simple dress of the natives, consisting merely of a "lava-lava," or loin cloth, and when in full dress, that is, when he receives visitors, this attire is completed by the addition of a wrist watch and a walking stick.

WATCHED HER SMALL CHANGE

Extravagance a Fault That Could Not Be Truthfully Ascribed to Hetty Green.

Some years ago Hetty Green paid a visit, with her daughter Sylvia, to the Connecticut village of Pomfret. They stayed at an inn conducted by Miss Vinton. On the evening of her arrival Mrs. Green sent Sylvia to the attic for a packet of love letters which Sylvia had that day received from various admirers who had never seen her and who "loved her for herself alone." The room they had taken was on the top floor, because Mrs. Green believed that a syndicate had been formed to kidnap her daughter and herself for the sake of their wealth. The letters she read aloud for the diversion of the other feminine guests assembled before the fireplace.

When the day came to depart it was rainy.

"How much will it cost if Sylvia and I use your carriage to the station?" Mrs. Green said to Miss Vinton.

"Twenty-five cents. But it's an open buckboard and you'd get wet."

"How much would it cost if we used the station wagon?'

"Fifty cents."

Mrs. Green looked at Sylvia's bedraggled bonnet and dress and then at her own clothing.

"Well, Sylvia, I guess we haven't got anything on that the rain would hurt. I guess we'll take your buckboard, Miss Vinton."

120,000 STAND IN BREAD LINE

More Than 1,000,000 Face Death Is Message Brought by Miss Dakesian.

Imagine a bread line of 120,000 famished people waiting for twenty-four hours a day for the dole of food that is the sole barrier between them and death from starvation. That is the situation in Alexandropol, a city in Russian Armenia, according to Miss Hermine Dakesian, a pretty Armenian girl, one of the survivors of four years



MISS HERMINE DAKESIAN.

of the horrors of Turkish massacres and deportations. Saved by an American woman, she has come to this country and entered Oberlin College.

With her came fourteen other Armenian girls in charge of Miss Adelaide S. Dwight, a Near East Relief worker, who has been instrumental in helping to save hundreds of thousands of their people from death by starvation. Miss Dwight, who is not given to exaggeration and has seen conditions at first hand, says more than a million people are facing death by starvation in Armenia and will perish unless America aids.

Herself an eyewitness to the slaughter of hundreds of helpless women and children by the Turks and a victim of the deportations, Miss Dakesian, an unusually pretty girl, says there is untold suffering in Armenia and Syria. She praises the efforts of the Near East Relief, formerly the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, to save as many of these people as possible. At Erivan, the capital of the Armenian republic, one hot meal is given out daily, and by this relief alone the city's death rate has been cut from a thousand daily to an average of twenty. At Alexandropol, where the refugees from Turkish Armenia were driven by thousands, the situation is appalling, Miss Dakesian says. It is to avert these wholesale deaths that Near East Relief is making a nation-wide appeal for funds.

WAR NURSE FROM ARMENIA ASKS AMERICA'S AID

Soldier Husband and Battlefield Baby Touring Country With Her for Near East Relief.

A mother, father and daughter, the latter born in a tattered Red Cross tent in the icy Caucasus while guns roared all around and Turkish shells, ignoring the mercy emblem, burst near it, are touring America in behalf of their native Armenia. They are General Mezrop Nevton Azgapetian, his



LADY ANNE AZGAPETIAN.

wife, Lady Anne, and Irench Esther Araxie Azgapetian, whose baby eyes opened upon scenes of horror and later through them saw much of the sufferings of the people of Armenia.

The family are making their tour under auspices of the Near East Relief, the big organization which has saved hundreds of thousands of the people in that part of the world from death by hunger and cold and is soon to open a nation wide campaign for funds to complete the work of saving the survivors, more than a half million of whom must perish unless aid comes to them soon. America is their only hope.

General Azgapetian served gallantly in the Russian armies in the Caucasus against the Turks. His wife, who accompanied him to the front, did noble work for the wounded and sick, and it was while in this service that her baby was born in a hospital tent during a battle. An army blanket swung from two poles in one corner of the tent was the baby's crib during the rest of that terrible winter campaign. With the collapse of the Russian armies after the Bolshevist revolution the Azgapetians returned to Armenia for a brief spell and did their best to alleviate the suffering they found on every hand. But with a Turkish price on his head the father finally made his way with his family through Russia to Finland and then to this country. What they tell of conditions and needs in Armenia is first hand evidence.

In the Caucasus, Armenia, Syria, Turkey and Persia are more than 250,000 orphans, helpless little victims of war, massacre and deportation, and for the great majority the only barrier between them and absolute starvation is a bowl of hot bean soup every day. This soup is supplied by the Near East Relief now making an appeal to the American people for sufficient funds to increase this dole and to provide these suffering little ones with clothing and give them an education that will help them to become self supporting. It is estimated that more than 1,500,000 in Western Asia will die of starvation unless American aid is continued.

CHURCH COUNCIL ENDORSES N. E. R.

Federal Body Says No More Compelling Need in All the World.

Departing from custom, the Federal Council of Churches has endorsed the work being done by Near East Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, New York City, the former committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief which has essayed the task of caring for 1,250,000 starving people in Western Asia.

Resolutions adopted by the executive committee, as announced by Charles S. Macfarland, general secretary, are as follows:

"Your committee recommends that prayers be offered in all our churches for the suffering children throughout the world, especially those who are in distress and peril as the result of the war.

"They further recommend that we reaffirm and emphasize our interest and co-operation in the plans of 'Near East Relief.' We know of no need in the world that is more compelling than that of the Armenian, Syrian and other peoples in the Levant who have already received and must still receive the generous sympathy of the American people."

LIVED UP TO HER MOTTO

Indianapolis Woman Had Made a Rule and Intended to Let Nothing Stand in the Way.

She is one of Indianapolis' most successful business women—naturally, too, one of its best-natured ones. And her three small nephews idealize her quite as much as do her business associates. One afternoon she had promised them a party out in the country and a wiener and marshmallow toast by the fireplace of their old country home. But for two days it rained and on that afternoon it was raining, too. The three youngsters piled into her office, their faces all full of disappointment. But she smiled at them. "Get your waterproofs," she commanded.

"Why, are we going?" they asked in amazement.

"Why, of course," she mimicked their tone. "My car can get over worse roads than that."

They rushed away after their coats and the woman next her began to protest against her making this trip. "It's something that isn't necessary," she began.

"But it is something that is necessary," the other interrupted. "It's the recreation I'd planned and my recreation is as necessary as my work. It keeps up my morale. You know that a rain like this couldn't keep me away from my work—neither will I let it keep me away from my play. That's the motto I've adopted for life, and it's a very efficient one, too."—Indianapolis News.

COWS KNEW THEIR MISTRESS

Woman Who Had Lost Pets Had No Trouble at all in Proving Ownership of Them.

A happy reunion took place at the union stockyards, Herr's island, Pittsburgh, an exchange declares, late the other evening, when Mrs. P. J. Riley of Fox Chase road, O'Hara township, rescued her four stolen cows, awaiting their doom at the hands of the executioner.

During a heavy rainstorm the other afternoon the animals were stolen from the pasture and driven to the stockyards and sold. County detectives traced the cows, but among the hundreds of other "bossies" were unable to identify them. Mrs. Riley was sent for. As she stepped into the big pen a stampede among the animals for a time threatened serious consequences. When it had subsided, the detectives who were with Mrs. Riley were amazed to see four of the cows rushing toward the woman. Brushing their heads against her shoulder, the animals zooed and mooed soft expressions of relief. Overjoyed, Mrs. Riley grasped each around the neck in turn, stroking their glossy coats and petting them.

When their mistress left the big stock pen, the cows followed her as obediently as well-trained dogs, and when last seen were wending their way to their home on Fox Chase road with their mistress.

Cleaning Brass and Copper.

For cleaning and polishing brass and copper, nothing is better than oil and rotten stone, and most of the good polishes on the market are made from these materials, with alcohol, turpentine, or soap.

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