

NOTICE If you have any difficulty in buying Hears' Sunday American any where in the South...

VOL. I. NO. 11.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1918.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

JAP ALLIANCE AGAINST U.S. OPENLY URGED IN GERMANY

What Does it Matter if Yellow Race Should Establish Itself in America? Asks Naval Expert in Prominent Berlin Newspaper.

Dr. Graves, Recently Released Spy of Kaiser, Has Documents to Prove His Charge of Secret Compact Between Two Emperors.

Berlin, June 14.—That the idea of a close understanding between Germany and Japan, first hinted at in the revelations of Dr. Karl Graves, the former confidential agent of Germany and England, to the New York American, has been receiving the thoughtful attention of German publicists is shown again in an article in this week's Die Zeitung by Count Reventlow, the foremost naval expert in Germany.

Germany, the writer urges, should refuse to allow consideration of race and nationality to stand in the way of an understanding to lead it into fighting sides with Western nations against the Yellow Peril.

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MRS. JOHN HAYS HAMMOND, prominent in Washington society, who is active in campaign for eugenic marriage.

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WASHINGTON, June 14.—The National Society for the Promotion of Eugenic Marriage, whose central body organization, headed by Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. William Jennings Bryan, Mrs. John Hays Hammond and other prominent women, is the talk of Washington society, will strive to spread education looking for the instruction of children.

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EUGENICS NOW SOCIETY WORK IN WASHINGTON

National Society Being Fostered by Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Bryan and Mrs. J. H. Hammond.

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Opera Postponed When Mary Garden Is Too Ill to Sing

Divas Has Been Shut in Her Apartment Since Middle of May.

PARIS, June 14.—Mary Garden has been lying ill and confined to her apartment since the middle of May and her fans are disappointed that her illness is of a serious nature.

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BAN OF POLICE ON 'SEPTEMBER MORNA' DEFIED

Atlanta Art Dealer Refuses to Take Copies of Nude Paintings from Window.

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Asa Candler Sees REAL Prosperity Not a Disturbing Element in Sight

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Family Locked Up As Burglars Loot Home

Jewel Thief Imprisoned All Members of Household While 'They' Take \$20,000 in Gems.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Burglars looted the residence of William Yager early today and, after locking the family and the servants in their rooms, cutting the telephone and cutting off the electricity, stole \$20,000 worth of jewelry which had been hidden in a closet.

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Woman in Flames Saved by Seltzer

A Neighbor Suspended As Her Screams Employed As An Alarm for Fire Extinguisher.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Seltzer was played upon by Mrs. Lillian Brock found with her clothing enveloped in flame in her home at 2 Jefferson Street, Yonkers, saved her from being burned to death yesterday.

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Man Who Broke His Neck Back at Work

Returns to Business With Only Plaster Cast to Bind Him of Accident Two Days Ago.

DENVER, June 14.—Marshall Erb is attending to business as usual with only a plaster cast to remind him that he broke his neck two days ago.

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Flower Design Adopted in Belgium

Special Gift to the American.

BRUSSELS, June 14.—Belgium has decided to adopt the latest French floral design as the emblem of the new law prohibiting the hideous boards bearing trade announcements which spoiled the scenery along the highways.

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U. S. Teaches School Building by Mail

Postmaster Models Tell Carpenter in Country District How to Put Up Sanitary Houses.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Sending one two and four-room school houses by parcel post is the latest scheme of the United States Bureau of Education for stimulating the building of attractive school houses at a low cost to rural communities.

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Deatur Free Mail Routes Start Monday

Carriers Have Been Appointed and Two Half-Cent Stamps Will Be Made Daily.

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Believes Era of Unprecedented Wealth Will Come to the Nation as Soon as Tariff is Definitely Settled

Atlanta Financier, About to Depart on European Tour, Declares There is No Cause for Apprehension.

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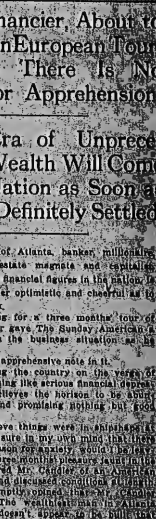
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Asa Candler, of Atlanta, banker, millowner, manufacturer, real estate magnate and capitalist one of the foremost financial figures in the nation.



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U. S. Teaches School Building by Mail.



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SOUTH FACING ITS BACK NEAR EAR SAYS CANDLER

Bankers All Ready to Meet New Demands That Progress in Agriculture Make Necessary.

Continued From Page 1.

East to the fact that the Democrats came into power more through Republican terrorism...

"Next to agriculture, the South concerned more perhaps than any other real estate question...

"I don't know how the rate of interest in this real estate industry can be lowered...

"There are two cases of land not being accounted for very well by facts."

"I believe that optimum benefit of credit can be secured only by the prudent banker...

"No matter how the rate of interest in this real estate industry can be lowered...

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"I don't know how the rate of interest in this real estate industry can be lowered...

The Georgian-American Pony Contest VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, June 15, 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For Address Voted By Carriers' and Agents' Ballot.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, June 15, 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For Address Voted By School Boys' and Girls' Ballot.

Spreckels Declines German Embassy

San Francisco man Admits That Post Was Offered Him, But Returns Refusal of Office.

Special Cable to the Atlanta Georgian, LONDON, ENGL., June 14.—Rodolph Spreckels, of San Francisco, to-day

admitted that he had been offered the post of Ambassador at Berlin...

Mr. Spreckels made the statement for the purpose of putting at rest the numerous rumors concerning his possible connection with the American diplomatic service...

Fair Visitor From Up East Swings Case

Terminal Attaches Case at Old Passenger Parade Station With Walking Stick.

There is something new under the sun, and four people—two young women and two young men—who got off the Southern train from New York...

Yale Seniors Will Graduate This Week

President Arthur T. Hadley Will Deliver Baccalaureate Address To-day.

NEW HAVEN, June 14.—The activities of commencement week at Yale were being in progress...

Assessors Escaped Penalties

CHICAGO, June 14.—Appraisals of the stock yard parcels owned by the Great West is going to produce the biggest crop of grain this year...

New Spanish Cabinet

Official cable to the American.

Charles W. Morse's Grip Again Strong in Wall Street Story of Recovery Reads Like Arabian Nights Story

Two Years Ago an Atlanta Convent on Brink of Grave, Now Financier Controls Millions.

Pictures tell vivid story of renaissance of former "Ice King."

A marvelous story which Queen Scheherazade might well have related as the one thousand and second of her Arabian Nights Tales...

But when competitors got their eye on Morse...

He had 10,000 shares from his relatives. A syndicate composed of John W. McClelland...

His history is thrilling. If his past career is repeated...

There are 8,000 shares of the stock in the hands of the syndicate...

There is something new under the sun, and four people—two young women and two young men...

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New Road Will Now Open AND ATLANTA REFORM COURTS AND PRISONS IS PLAN OF DORSEY

60 Miles Will Be Started at July 4.

Public-spirited citizens of three of Georgia's richest counties—Oglethorpe, Pickens and Poinsett—are becoming good roads enthusiasts.

There will remain about 60 miles to be completed in Oglethorpe, Pickens and Poinsett counties...

Among the speakers will be State Senator H. B. Burt...

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Solicitor Favors Legislative Investigation to Make Both Systems More Efficient

At Solicitor's Hearings...

"Solicitor General Hugh Dorsey, of the Fulton County Superior Court, has given out an interview...

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Military Minstrels At Marist College

Miss Hazel Massa and Mrs. Frank Person Score Success in Frank O'S Annual Show.

A unique and entirely original program was presented by Company G of the 16th Central Postal Directory...

Folk Song Lecture By Negro Musician

Leader of Chorus in Colored Music Association's Annual Festival to Speak at Church.

Professor John W. Work of Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn., who is to deliver a lecture...

DR. SPALDING TO PREACH

Rev. Dr. Spalding, of the Baptist Church, will preach at 11 o'clock...

BIJOU THIS WEEK

THE DUKE OF DURHAM 10c ADMISION 10c RESERVED SEATS MUSICAL COMEDY TABLOID

Pretty Girls, Comedians New Song Hits Daily Matinees Twice Every Night

MOTOR RACES TUESDAY 8:15 P.M.

FORSYTH VAUDEVILLE ALL WEEK JUNE 16th, DAILY MATINEE AND NIGHT

BUD FISHER Next Week GERTRUDE VANDERBILT IN SONGS

THE LAWN PARTY, 10 Clever Youngsters; PAULINE WELCH, Singing Comedienne; THREE LIGHT TONS, KARI, EMY, ETS, ADONIS and DOG; WITFIELD and IRELAND, PATHE Pictures.

GRAND DAILY Mat and Night Week of June 16 Matinee 25c, Night 25c and 50c

MR. GEORGE KLEINE PRESENTS THE ASTOR THEATER SENSATION "QUO VADIS"

In three acts and eight scenes as produced by the Societa Italiana Cines of Rome, Italy. 10,000 feet marvelous film.

SEE Nero, Vintius, Lygia, Eunice, Poppaea, Chilo Ohlonides, The Burning of Rome, The Agony of the Christians, The Crucifixion, The Death of Nero.

If Monkeys Had Become Men



MAN belongs KNOW that they are the successors on this earth of some animal line lower than themselves.

Life on the planet has been continuous, an unbroken chain of gradual development, from the single cell smaller than a pinhead lying in the ocean to the most highly developed human being.

Science shows how men have come up, gradually developing and progressing, the body and muscles becoming less important and the brain more important, until finally man, who had been a weak animal, found himself ruler of the world.

But we do not know just exactly WHO our ancestors were, what kind of queer man-shaped creatures preceded us.

We know that the animal most like us is the highly developed ape. We know, for instance, that the difference between a high grade white man and the lowest savage is much greater than that between the lowest savage and an intelligent ape.

But just what animal was our forefather, what particular animals were the ancestors of the various great branches of the human race, we don't know.

This, however, we do know absolutely, MAN IS NOT THE DESCENDANT OF ANY KIND OF MONKEY OR ANIMAL NOW LIVING.

The animals that were men, and that grew by development of the mind to be rulers of the earth, have disappeared entirely. All of our old great-grandfathers that lived in the trees and in the caves have gone.

It will probably take centuries of research to establish our genealogy.

It is interesting, studying this picture curiously conceived, to ask ourselves what the race would have been, and what the earth would have been like, if the monkeys that we know had developed and become rulers, instead of ourselves.

In considering the monkey and his character, and what he probably would have done had he been the final ruler of animals on this planet, the artist, whose picture we reproduce gives fanciful sketches of monkey life—and incidentally makes fun of our own human ambitions and weaknesses.

A monkey king and queen would look silly with crown and veil, and royal seal and ermine.

But they would not look very much sillier than a human king and queen, playing the part of monkeys, imagining that fancy clothes can lend dignity or confer superiority.

The monkey painter, drawing hideous de-

**What Should We Human Beings Be if Monkeys Were Our Ancestors?
And What Is There About Us Which Proves That We Are Actually NOT the Descendants of Monkeys or Like Them? We Have One Quality Unlike the Monkey, and That Is THE POWER TO STICK AT ONE THING.**

signs upon the wall, with his monkey friend looking in contempt and wonder at real art on the floor, would be a pitiful sort of a thing—but he would not be very different from some modern painters, whose work is a little more preposterous than anything that a monkey mind could conceive.

Our social idleness, our foolish social ambitions and strivings are not so different from life in a monkey cage, where the powerful baboon drives the little, feeble monkeys around with the superiority of muscle, as the social baboon in human life drives the weak monkeys of humanity around with the superiority OF MONEY.

If monkeys were capable of thinking and planning they would probably develop a "civilization" not very much unlike our own.

Some big, powerful monkey would get for himself more than he could possibly use, and thousands of little, weak monkeys would worry and starve.

The powerful monkey's wife would make a fool of herself in many kinds of monkey extravagance, vanity and folly—and the wives of weaker monkeys would worry their husbands and fret themselves trying to do everything done by the rich monkey's wife.

We should probably have in a "civilization" of developed monkeys very many of the things that we have now, cruelly, dishonestly.

We are NOT the descendants of any monkey that we know. But our so-called civilization thus far is not so different from that which monkeys might have created, IF IT WERE POSSIBLE FOR THEM TO CHEAT AT ANYTHING.

But there is a lesson for young men, who want to succeed, a lesson that is emphasized in the life of every monkey—monkeys can never do anything worth while. Monkeys never could

have become rulers of the globe, as men have become rulers, for the simple reason that monkeys CANNOT STICK AT ONE THING.

Watch a monkey in his monkey home some day for five minutes—and you will see why it is that monkeys remain monkeys, and could not become anything better.

The monkey looks fixedly into space, and you say to yourself, "He is thinking very earnestly." In a quarter of a minute his earnest look is gone and he is inspecting his left foot with care.

Another quarter of a minute and he has made a wild leap for the bars and is shaking them violently.

Then he drops to the floor, casually scratching around among the empty peanut shells.

Then he sees another monkey, pulls the monkey's tail and a race begins that lasts ten seconds. Both stop as they began, without apparent object.

And so the monkey's day and week AND LIFE pass.

The monkey is a monkey, he remained a monkey, he lost his chance of being ruler of the globe BECAUSE HE COULDN'T STICK AT THE SAME THING MORE THAN TEN SECONDS.

And, you older men that wonder why you DON'T succeed, ask yourselves whether you are suffering from the monkey's infirmity—the inability to stick at anything for more than ten seconds.

Going to your work every day and staying for eight or ten hours isn't sticking at anything.

To be a real worker, to be one of those whose qualities made the human race, the ruler of the earth, you must be able to do THAT WHICH YOU ARE NOT COMPELLED TO DO.

You must have in yourself a driving power, the power to concentrate, to stick at one thing until the thing is done.

We don't know what kind of animal gradually developing through millions of years finally gave man control of this planet.

But this we do know. Whatever that animal was who stands back of us as our ancestor, he was an animal capable of exercising will power, and of sticking at one thing until the thing was accomplished.

All the newspapers in the United States have recently told the story of a man who killed five wolves and received a hundred dollars from the State, bounty offered for wolf-killing.

The wolves were in a hole in a rock, and they knew that there was a man outside with a gun, and that their lives were in danger.

The man knew the wolves were in there. The question was, which would win the man, by getting the wolves, or the wolves, by keeping away from the man.

The man MADE UP HIS MIND TO GET THE WOLVES.

He stayed there one hour, two hours, ten hours, twenty-four hours, and one day was passed.

Then he stayed another day.

Then he stayed another day.

Then he stayed a fourth day AND THEN THE WOLVES CAME OUT AND THE MAN KILLED THEM AS THEY CAME OUT AND GOT THE BOUNTY.

The man was hungry and thirsty, and the wolves were hungry and thirsty.

The man was outside and the wolves were inside.

The man got the wolves and got the bounty BECAUSE HE WAS ABLE TO STICK AT A THING, IN SPITE OF HUNGER, IN SPITE OF THIRST, DETERMINED TO GET THOSE WOLVES AND GET THE BOUNTY. THERE HE STAYED—AND HE WAS A GOOD TYPE OF THE DESCENDANTS OF THAT PRIMITIVE ANIMAL WHO WAS MAN'S ORIGINAL ANCESTOR.

You may be sure that when men were animals, with long arms and short legs, and big feet and little foreheads, a million years ago, they were like the men of to-day—here and there one could stick at a thing, and a hundred could not.

But the one who could stick, SURVIVED—the one who had patience to sit up in a tree until the animal he wanted came along, and who then had the determination to kill that animal—THAT ONE ALWAYS HAD FOOD, AND HIS YOUNG ONES GOT WHAT THEY NEEDED.

Whereas those that could not think, those that could not stick and keep at a thing died off when famine came—they did not survive.

There was a cruel application of the LAW OF THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST in those ancient days, those days of a million years ago or more, five thousand centuries before the first real man had lighted the first real fire, before any animal had learned to make a weapon by fastening a sharp stone to the end of a stick, using it on with the entrails of a killed enemy.

The snow would fall, or the intense heat would dry up the springs. Of a thousand of the animals that were destined to become men, nine hundred would die of cold or of thirst.

The hundred that lived WERE THE HUNDRED THAT WOULD STICK AT WHAT THEY UNDERTOOK.

They were the hundred that would keep on going through the deep snow until they found a refuge. They were the hundred that would keep plodding over the hot sand in spite of the dust and scorching sun until they found another water hole.

And their descendants are the men of to-day, men who have conquered all the animals, traveled all the seas, planted a flag at the North Pole and at the South Pole, BECAUSE THEY COULD STICK AT A THING ONCE BEGUN.

The monkeys never could have become men and rulers of the world, because a monkey can not stick at anything.

And a great many of us human beings never can become rulers, even of our own world, in the world, BECAUSE WE CAN NEVER STICK AT ANYTHING.

But even the weakest of us has some WILL—AND THE WEAKEST WILL CAN BE DEVELOPED BY PRACTISE.

The lesson of this picture is:

Let us not live as the monkey lives, by hanging from a peanut shell to a banana in the top of the cage to the top and back and forth in a half minute. Let us take warlike monkeys' post-graduate training, that teaches where in the march of evolution we stand and what it is that we OUGHT to do, then STICK AT IT.



CITY LIFE SECTION

BEST HUMOR, MOVING PICTURES, VAUDEVILLE.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1913.



Ponies and Carts

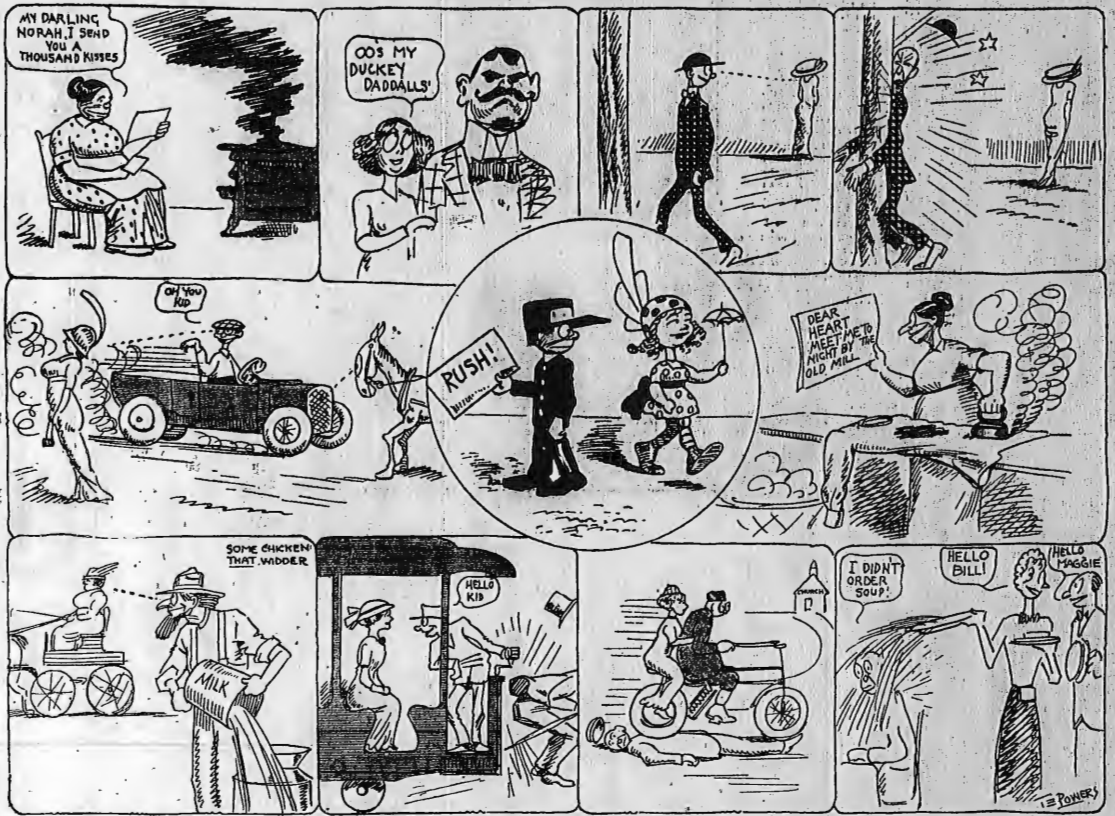
They are still in reach of the Boys and Girls, for the Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian are giving them away.

Enter the Contest Now

Love, What Crimes Are Committed in Thy Name!

By T. E. POWERS, the Famous Cartoonist

Copyright 1913, by the Star Company, Great Britain Rights Reserved.



Fun at the Green Room Show

INTRODUCING

Neil O'Brien—Bones
James J. Corbett—Interlocutor
Harry Bulger—Tambo

Copyright 1913, by the Star Company, Great Britain Rights Reserved.

JIM—Harry, I haven't seen you for a long time. Have you been out of the city?

HARRY—Yes, and out of the country, too. Been in a foreign city. Been in Bayreid.

JIM—Bayreid? What was the attraction?

HARRY—I was the flower girl at the Cobb-Webb wedding.

JIM—Cobb-Webb wedding?

HARRY—Yes. Funny thing about that wedding. It was a case of love at first sight. Mr. Cobb fell in love with Miss Webb as soon as she opened the door.

JIM—Well, you're looking rather healthy this evening. You appear to have been living in luxury of late.

NEIL—Luxury am de word. I've been appointed night watchman in a chicken coop.

JIM—Aren't you doing your old double in the minstrel show any more?

HARRY—He never did any double. He never played two things in his life.

NEIL—Sure I did. Don't you believe that mugwump, Jim. I used to play the cymbals.

HARRY—Jim, have you got any new riddles? When it comes to riddles I'm there. Try me.

NEIL—You ought to be riddled with bullets.

JIM—Harry, I suppose you have seen "Damaged Goods." How'd you like it?

HARRY—I liked it all right, but I had a fight with my wife over it. She thought they got too personal.

JIM—How was that?

HARRY—Well, you see she's got a wooden leg.

JIM—What did "Damaged Goods" say to the storekeeper?

HARRY—Marcus law.

JIM—Can you tell me the two greatest generals of the Civil War?

HARRY—General Lee and his brother Jack.

NEIL—I certainly do like that song that was just sung. It's full of sentiment, just the right stuff. Men and women ain't what they used to be.

JIM—No?

NEIL—No, they used to be children. Would you want to be children again?

JIM—Why, yes. I've had a good time during my life and I wouldn't mind living it over again. Wouldn't you?

NEIL—No life over again, what I've got through? Live through my married life again? My wife would have me reduced to a jellyfish, without the fish.

JIM—Your wife?

NEIL—That's what I said—my old wife. You know that woman with the long distance face.

JIM—She was a very beautiful woman to my recollection.

NEIL—That's it. She's got the red complexion all right. My brother came to the city last week and wanted to go to the museum to see the trunk, but soon as he saw wife he went home satisfied. And that's why, my wages for the next five years belong to the proctor already.

JIM—It's a good thing you have money, Neil.

NEIL—If I ever tried to save any grubstake she'd cook 'em up for me and splash 'em on my two turkeys are so more than two hundred for her. And the only reason she won't eat watermelons is because they roll off her knife. Her feet are so universal that the other night in the Pullman car the porter shined one shoe and an suitcase.

JIM—Is she a suffragette?

NEIL—Enough, cadet! She's all of that.

JIM—Then she believes that woman should get man's wages.

NEIL—She gets mine, all right. She even steals my pipes to make escarpments.

JIM—Even at that you're lucky, Neil. Do you remember the other night when I left you at 8 a. m.?

NEIL—Yes, but—

JIM—Well, you're the lucky one. After you left me I was arrested and spent the night in jail.

NEIL—You think I'm lucky? Well, listen. I got home all right, and oh, so weary, and I was just getting into bed, it was about halfpast three, you see, when she turned over and said, "Why are you getting up so early?" Well, after that I couldn't go to bed.

NEWS FROM THE SUMMER RESORTS — OF CORRESPONDENTS

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LAKE PUNKESTBYGOSH.
THE season at our resort has opened full blast, now that the Hotel de Neumo is equipped with a mechanical piano. Old Dr. Grumpus who comes here every Summer, says the hotel ought to reduce rates or account of that.

Go to Wiggin's General Store for fresh canned goods. (Adv.)

Hotel Hammond has a new coat of paint, but Bill Hammond, the proprietor, is wearing the same old coat he's worn for the last eight years.

A Mr. Wilson is stopping at the Lakeside Inn. When your correspondent, seeking for some items, asked him his business he said it was mending his own. Evidently we have a joker amongst us.

SYLVANHURST.
THE Misses Jones have arrived at the Cliffside House earlier than usual this season and are putting on more style than ever. Evidently their little delicatessen store in the city is making money.

Mrs. Hopperlong-Hotiegh, the society leader, has come to the Cliffside House as usual this season, but she has only three dogs and five servants this year. She admits that she had to cut down her expenses since the Court reduced her alimony.

Do not let at Johnson's, 25 cents per hour. No extra charge made if the boats sink while in use. (Adv.)

CREETVILLE.
BERT PALMER has bought a new pair of horses. He expects to keep them busy this year as usual, hauling broken-down automobiles up the hills to this famous resort. Bert cleaned up more than \$300 last year doing this.

The Tip-Top House is now wide open. A severe wind storm blew one side of it clean down the mountain.

Imogene McChiffie, Nora Sullivan, Miriam Stobinski, Anna Polinski, Oliveville Tubbs, Ella Blumfest and Yetta Yanson are among the members of New York's four hundred who are stopping at the Overlook this Summer, for two weeks.

ROSEDALE.
WILLIAM ATWOOD has converted his blacksmith shop into a cottage for the Summer. He now has four cottages, including the tool house and the stable, in addition to his own house, which he calls "The Regal."

Now that the Summer season is in full swing, Algy Petersen, the enterprising butcher from Centerville, will drive through Rosedale with fresh meats every Thursday.

Mrs. Dibbs, our postmistress, has laid in two dollars' worth of stamps for the Summer season.

MEADOWBROOK.
THE Erie, Huxkyhansh & Idowannek Railroad has begun running a milk car through this section every forenoon, so the patrons of the many hotels hereabouts are sure of fresh milk at all times, as this train comes through from the city in three hours.

Wanted, at once—50 yards second hand mosquito netting, five second hand hammocks and one dozen patent can openers. Send terms to Hotel Swallowtail. (Adv.)

Karl Schmidt, of Paris, France, is registered at the famous We're-so-worried Inn.

WETHURST-BY-THE-SEA.
MR. JULIUS OFFENHEIMSKI and his large family has arrived at Hotel Grabbit for the season. The Offenheimskis talk with a peculiar dialect, but as they always pay cash or with certified checks they are among our most welcome Summer guests.

Hortense MacGowan is back at the Ivywild House for the season. We all thought she would land the rich Mr. Deaconate last season, but she failed to get him. Better luck this year, Hortense. We certainly admire her persistence, as this is the seventh season she has been fishing for a rich husband.

Silas Marner has opened up a sea food emporium on Tide street, next to the railroad station. It will be able to supply the freshest of fish

and lobsters, as his son Hiram works on T Wharf in Boston, and can ship it to him every week.

Souvenir postcards at Plunkett's Drug Store. (Adv.)

The Beavrier House, which advertises that not a mosquito is ever seen at their place, has screened all the verandas and is building a booth on the front lawn where tar and pennyroyal and other things to keep mosquitoes away will be sold.

SOUTH UTOPIA.
ALL South Utopia was terribly excited over the big scandal last week. Melinda Rabbit, the pretty table girl at Hotel Jepson, eloped with a Mr. Cawthorne. There probably wouldn't have been so much scandal if it hadn't been for the fact that Melinda was engaged to marry old man Jepson, his third wife having been dead several months. Another thing that added to the scandal was the additional fact that this Mr. Cawthorne, who was boarding at the Jepson place, left a wife and several children at the hotel.

Old man Jepson is heartbroken, as Mrs. Cawthorne couldn't pay their board.

SANDY DUNE.
THIS favorite sea-shore resort is rapidly growing in popularity. A Un-type concern has established itself in a tent on Washington avenue and a popcorn man with a cart comes over from Harborville every Tuesday and Friday afternoon.

I. Blumstein and M. Bergfeldt are registered at the Beach House. They are manufacturers of the All-American Shir: Waists, with a big factory in the city.

Wanted—A few boarders at the Grandview Hotel. Terms, \$1 to \$7 per day. (Adv.)

The Widow Orsper has converted her house, which is in the Meadowbrook district, half a mile from a view of the water, into a hotel. Her advertisement elsewhere in these columns. She calls it the "Grandview."



JIM—But why didn't you come forward and assert yourself?

NEIL—I did. And—well—I was going to have these front teeth taken out anyhow.

JIM—Why don't you have her plucked as a husband-bearer?

NEIL—Now please don't preach sermons to me, Jim.

JIM—Then you weren't hurt so much after all.

NEIL—Not after all that, no. But she ended up the party in her usual manner by playing what she calls the "Game of Length." She stands up in the corner of the room and heaves rocks at me. If she hits me she laughs. If she misses me, I laugh. And believe me, Jim, I've much laughed once in two years. And that's what makes me the dearest man I am tonight.

NEW DISCOVERIES IN THE SCIENCE OF THE MIND OVER THE BODY

Why YOUR BRAIN CELLS NEED Real EXERCISE

By WILLIAM LEE HOWARD, M.D.

If we would take as good care of our brain stuff as we do of our muscles and stomach, there would be far less insanity and mental breakdowns. We are getting to realize the value of physical exercise and we take heed of what goes into the stomach to nourish the body and supply building material for the blood. But the brain is neglected and its function, the mind, is consequently weaker.

There is a vast difference between WORKING and EXERCISING Your BRAIN



Brain Labor, Like Book-Keeping or Drafting, Is Not Brain Exercise. It Is Brain Work, and Uses Only One Set of Brain Cells. It Is Foolish to Neglect Exercise. Your Brain and Its Nerves Are Able to Do More Than You Think.

In a man's position it is only a certain group of brain cells which work and develop. Among and alongside of these are millions ready to do other kind of work, and if they are allowed to remain idle they will, like unused muscles, shrink to uselessness. It is this one-sidedness of brain work which brings nervous and mental exhaustion, not mental strain alone. Have you not at times when in a half waking state had thoughts and ideas strange to you? You remember some daily work? You remember some line of thought which suddenly sends your mind upon an entirely different track? Then it occurs to you: "How did I reach this particular thought or memory?" Gradually you travel back over the same thought line, fact for fact, thought station to thought station, and reach the origin of the mind journey.

It is by such mental processes that progress is made. It is through bringing all brain cells to work at your command that the man can put on his brain muscle ahead, keep youthful and always have something ahead.

There are so many millions of brain cells capable of doing beyond work that brain cell activity is practically impossible for the faculty itself. But what can do does happen: the working of certain groups of brain cells when the subject has nothing else at his command to keep him happy and contented while the tired cells rest.

The NERVE That Tells Us WHEN to LAUGH or CRY Put WARNING PLACARDS Near All POLLUTED WATER

There is one nerve in the body which may well be called the most wonderful, for it is the real link to the mental tones of the system, the actual indicator of the state of mind and controller of the most important functions. This is the vagus nerve, so called because of its wandering character, giving off branches to the heart, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys. Almost every emotion may be expressed in terms of the vagus nerve, for it shows with amazing accuracy precisely how we feel at any moment, especially if we are excited or deeply moved.

ultimately causes a disease of those important organs of the body. When they do not act the impurities are not carried off and the system soon becomes poisoned. The latest investigators of the activity of this vagus nerve are of the opinion, basing their conclusions upon the latest careful study of cause and effect, that through the vagus nerve the effect of mental depression is carried to the entire circulatory and nervous system. They have found that the effect of grief, worry and anxiety, especially in elderly people, is sometimes very marked, especially in the circulation. Our common expression "taking it to heart" is explicable in the light of the action of this nerve.

The roots of the vagus nerve are in the medulla oblongata, at the base of the small brain or cerebellum, and explains why death follows the severing of the heart, and decreasing the blood pressure. In later years it ceases to be so active, and in old age, the loss of the system had been previously lowered a considerable degree. This action is explained by the valuable aid rendered to the system through the action of all the acids to nutrition of the vessels and the return of venous blood and lymph.

There is too much money for "brain" in the business man's pocket; and it is not too much for him to rest his "tired brain." Of course, a man's brain must be used, but it is not too much for him to rest it; and it is not too much for him to get it into every man's mind, that the action of the vagus nerve leads to fame and fortune, and to the mastery of the world.

BRASS FINGER BOWLS Found to Be UNSANITARY

The Health Department of the City of Buffalo is making an effort to prohibit the use of brass finger bowls in that city. Of course, the Health Board officials know they cannot prevent their use in private families, but in public eating places they hope to succeed. The reason for this is the claim that the brass finger bowls are unsanitary.

various designs that leaves hundreds of tiny crevices in them and in the places germs can get a foothold, or, whatever it is they hang on to. Again, the brass bowls are opaque and one cannot tell by looking into them whether they are quite clean or not. That is why the glass bowls are preferable to either china or porcelain, because with plain glass finger bowls one can tell by looking at them in the right light whether they have been thoroughly cleaned.

To EAT as SLOWLY or RAPIDLY AS YOU LIKE Is Best

pepsin and the hydrochloric acid in the stomach and the trypsin in the intestine will change them into what is needed for the nutrition of the body. The pancreas, moreover, will add to it that starchy material does not get by.

Why NAILS Should Be PLANTED in the Garden

If few persons know the value of old nails. They are worth more than new ones, when used for certain purposes. All forms of vegetation need more or less iron, and unless this is already in the soil or supplied, the tree or plant will be in need of a tonic that can easily be supplied by the use of old rusty nails.

A New SANITARY MILK-DIPPING Device

HEALTH OFFICIALS have long begged for a way on the old-style method of dipping milk from a tank to hold to the retail trade because of the many dangers that result from foreign matter getting into the milk and resulting disease.



When the machine is at rest the dipper is in the position seen at (H); when the crank at (F) is given a couple of revolutions the dipper, fitted with milk, is hoisted into its position seen at (D). The dipper is automatically lifted and the "dust-proof" door at (E) is opened, allowing the milk to run down into the drinking glass, milk bottle or whatever the customer brings to take it away in.

CARPETS Should Be BEATEN Out of Town

THOUSANDS of cases of illness are caused in cities and towns where carpets are beaten and the wind scatters the germs broadcast among the people living within reach of the deadly spores.

Why Crime Does Not Pay

No. 11 of a Series of Remarkable Revelations by SOPHIE LYONS, the Queen of the Burglars



Sophie Lyons

Surprising Methods of the Thieves Who Work Only During Business Hours and Walk Away with Thousands of Dollars Under the Very Eyes of Bank Officials

Written by SOPHIE LYONS

The Most Famous and Successful Criminal of Modern Times, Who Made a Million Dollars in Her Early Criminal Career and Lost It at Monte Carlo, and Has Now Accumulated Four a Million Dollars in Honorable Business Enterprises.

One day before I was as well known to the police as I later became. I was walking down Broadway in New York when I met a prominent citizen of the underworld with whom I had been associated in numerous burglaries. So far as I knew at that time, he was still a burglar. After we had stood chatting for several minutes I was surprised to have him press a hundred dollar bill into my hand and say:

"Just as the clock strikes noon to-day, I want you to go into the Manhattan Bank and have this bill changed. Walk right up to the paying teller's window and ask for some silver and small bills. When he hands you the money take your time about counting it, and keep his attention engaged just as long as you can."

"But what do I get for running errands for you?" I jokingly inquired.

"He refused to explain any further, and as I was just dying with curiosity to find out what sort of game he was up to I agreed to do as he had said. Of course, I knew it was some game he was investigating me into, but just what it was, or what part he was playing in it I had no more idea than a babe unborn when I strolled into the bank promptly on the stroke of twelve.

The paying teller proved to be a very susceptible man, and I found it difficult in getting him into conversation. As there were few people in the bank at that hour, he was glad enough to relieve the monotony of his day's work by a little chat with a pretty young woman like myself. Well, to make a long story short, we talked easily for fully fifteen minutes, and during all that time I succeeded in keeping his eyes riveted on me. When at last a man approached the window to transact some business I put my money away in my satchel, gave the courteous teller a parting smile and walked leisurely out of the bank. While I was in the bank I did not see anything of the man who had sent me on this mysterious errand, and I had not seen him until I called at his hotel that evening.

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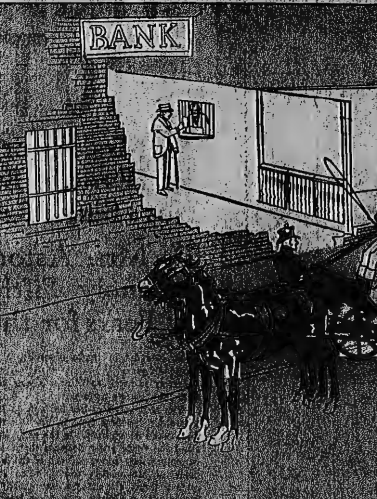
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"Poising as a wealthy, crippled old widow, I would induce the cashier to lead the bank and come out to my carriage to advise me about some investments. In the meantime, one of my companions held the attention of the sole remaining man in the bank, while the third member of the party crept in at a side entrance and filled his satchel with bundles of cash and securities."

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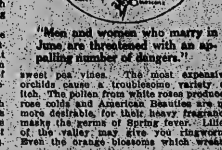
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The Deadly Perils of Being Married in June

It finds a lodging on the human body if it takes the entire system and causes permanent mischief to change the best natured men and women into grouchy, nagging individuals.

These French scientists declare that a large percentage of divorces, separations, desertions, jealous quarrels and affairs with affidaves can be traced to the fact that the husbands and wives were married in June and that they became hopelessly infected from the time with which their fiancés originally showered them. These deadly breeding rigs is not only cause for dread at June wedding. Every disease in the world, especially those in its petals an equally serious menace. Try poisoning may be contracted from June.

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"Your Dress is Your Morals" Stretch Off Your Fat

"Could one help being demerely coquette when wearing this hat, with its malles brim and rose-buds?"



Not Your Real Morals, Explains Lady Duff-Gordon, but Your Manners That Make Your Morals, Are Controlled by the Gowns You Wear

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "sleazebag" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest in Lady Duff-Gordon's new Paris establishment being her into close touch with centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York City.

By LADY DUFF-GORDON ("Lucile")

MODERN fashions, like modern dances, dramas and morals, are the cause for much criticism, constant and carping. On all sides we hear strong condemnation of the present sartorial conduct. We are told that our clothes are outrageous; that they are made only to appeal to the coarse instincts of man, and that our manners and morals are at stake as a result. In this criticism uncalled for. Ah, not always, but I think that the most severe critics do not realize that our fashions after all, do express the present unrest and excitement that dominate every phase of the modern life.

It is not immorality nor indecency that inspires the clothes of to-day. It is that woman being the particular half of the human race, needs to express her individuality, her personality on the world through her clothes.

This is a day of excitement, a day when we have, to our senses, titillated with a new sensation every hour, a day of extremes in thought and deed. Exaggeration is the keynote of the age; we meet it in the play, the fashion, every phase of our daily life. Even our manners and morals are exaggerated, but this is not due to the fashion of the moment, although, undoubtedly, our manners and morals are affected by the clothes we wear. We have outgrown the day when handsome was as handsome did; we now apparently believe that handsome is as handsome dresses.

One of my theories is that a woman should dress up to her manners and morals. Now do not mean by this that the members of the demi-monde should wear a certain uniform; neither do I believe that the mondaine should wear only quiet dress effects. No indeed, but feeling fully that we are affected mentally, morally and physically by our clothes, I do believe that we should dress, as well as act, the part in which fate has us cast.

Fortunately for the future of picturesque fashions, the world is divided against itself. One-half of the males thunder at us that our standards of morality are low; that we are growing decadent. In your clothes, your clothes make you immoral! they do not make you. But the other side comes back with: "You dress as you do because of your morals; it is your morals that make your clothes, not your clothes your morals."

To start at the beginning, I must say once and for all that the present fashions are not immoral fashion. They do not create immorality, and that in themselves there is nothing suggestive in the really lovely fashions created for the mondaine. It is possible for a lady—no, I should have said, a gentleman—to wear anything and still be a gentleman. It is, in a way, not the clothes, but how she wears it, that marks the difference between the well-bred woman, the woman of good manners, and the woman who seeks to attract through the suggestiveness of her clothes. Wearing the present fashions is all in the manner in which it is done.

As I have often said, manners may make the man, but it makes the woman. No woman is ever at her best when she is dressed like one. A woman who has been trained to believe that it is far easier to act like a lady than to be one, will be during all the clothes of the world have made a mistake. It is that day, "Christie, looking on"



and no various and varied things of the day, for the days of the stately minuet. The graceful minuet simply expressed a stately age, an age when the social life was laid along elegant lines, when there was no frantic movement, when woman was both born and trained to please by her charm and manners, and only what was vile, but his villainess was hidden under lace ruffles and delicate satins.

Therefore, I feel that I am right in my contention that we dress up to our morals, our manners. You see, I never dissociate manners and morals. I believe that a woman who has really lovely manners, must undoubtedly have really lovely morals.

What is the first step to the making of a lady? What does the clever social secretary, the clever dressmaker, say to the woman who has had no social advantages, but whose recently acquired wealth demands attention? You must dress the part.

A woman born to social standing, born a lady, can take certain pleasures that the other woman dare not. It thus behooves the dressmaker to go slowly when given the task of "making a lady." To make a graceful woman out of a woman who has never entertained, one must dress her in a graceful fashion. She must be dressed in a manner that while it is striking, lovely, chic, must not overpower her guests, but must make them realize that she has put on her very loveliest costume to their honor.

I am sending you this week what I think is a perfect costume for a woman who is at the same time a belle and a business woman. In this costume there is the artful suggestion of the spirit of the day, but also the true charm of the distinguished woman of the world. In such a costume it seems to me that one could not help being lovely naturally, and one's manners would become tinged with charm and graciousness.

That Stetson—No Lidger Depends on—This Reception (Coastline of Blue and White Striped Milk.

If all depends on the way the costume is made and worn. In this costume, as you well can see, there is both dignity and charm and a certain artfulness. The fabric is a beautiful silk, a beautiful rich blue, somewhat the tone of cornflower in an inch wide. The lower part of the skirt, having the stripes horizontally, is draped in the front over a white muslin. The blouse has a long and narrow, embroidered, at the sides and a string that is new and quite. No little detail has been overlooked. I wish that I might impress on every woman the importance of detail! A woman who is spoiled by the wrong buttons, the wrong belts and when she happens to be rich, there are others who look at us and, startled in a short skirt, but I can tell every member of my



Four Stretches for Slenderness by the Only Girl Who Ever Swam the Golden Gate

Mrs. HAZEL BESS LAUGENOUR is the only woman in the world who ever swam the Golden Gate at San Francisco. She has started for England, where she will attempt to swim the English Channel, a feat of which she is proud. She is a member of the University of California and of the University of the Pacific. She has been a member of the Olympic team. She has been a member of the national team. She has been a member of the international team. She has been a member of the world team. She has been a member of the world team.

By HAZEL BESS LAUGENOUR

Stretch No. One—For Reducing the Waist Line.

TAKE a straight standing position on the floor. The feet should be standing straight and that there is no inward curve to the spine. Half of the people in the world who think they are standing erect are actually doubling their weight and injury by forcing the spine to bend forward.

When you have taken the straight standing position, draw your chest and upper body away so that you are stretching all the muscles from your waist line up. Inhale slowly as you draw up. Do it slowly. Never do it in a hurry. Ask the long, slender swimmers. They never rush things. It is the secret of their endurance.

As you start to draw up, your hands are to be at your sides in an extended position. Now start to bring them up from your sides slowly, but stretch with them gradually. Bring them on up until your hands rest together high above your head. Now come up on your toes up, up, up, as far as you can get without losing your feet from the floor. That something that you can't quite reach and which isn't there at

all. In this picture several cables hang under a big cherry tree and that you are stretching on the lines to get two handfuls of cherries.

Keep it there without straining as long as possible. It won't be long at first because your muscles, unused to this exercise, will ache at the outset and you will be glad to come down quickly to a satisfactory position on the floor. Try to come down as gracefully as possible as you continue. Breathe deeply. When you get up to the top of the stretch try to hold the position and gradually inhale, really, the idea being not to breathe according to count, but deeply, really and naturally.

Come down slowly, but keep the hands up above your head, with the first finger of each hand just touching tips. That will force you to keep at balance and besides, it aids the stretch.

Vary this stretch by going up on one foot, then on the other. Then try it by bending at the waist line, first to one side and then to the other. Then try it by extending the hands out in front of you and bend as far forward as you can stretch. Go as far forward and down, with the finger tips as you can and still keep your balance.

Another good stretch is to stretch into keep your hands extended high above your head and feet apart. Then stretch sideways on your toes, much the way you have seen the dancers do. Then describe a circle in this manner around the room, always facing out, when you know that your hair is badly dressed. Nothing could be more fatal.

At the last I am sending you here you can see what I call the perfect hat costume. It is a hat that is a really pretty and can be described as a hat for the man. It is a hat that is a really pretty and can be described as a hat for the man. It is a hat that is a really pretty and can be described as a hat for the man.

Stretch No. Two—For Symmetrical Arms, Shoulders and Hands. Stand on your feet, with your feet apart, with the fingers stretching as far out as they can. Now stretch the feeling between your shoulders blades, across that muscle that there. The idea is that you want to stretch the muscles from between your shoulder blades to your right foot, and the way to stretch that muscle is to pull on it with the middle finger.



Stretch No. 1—Which is Recommended for Reducing the Waist Line.

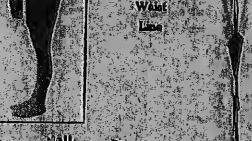


Diagram Illustrating Stretch No. 1.

Diagram illustrating Stretch No. 1. The right arm is up as far as you can stretch on a line parallel with the left leg. Let the left arm follow along in the same general line, with the left leg. Then stretch good and plenty.

Stretch around on your leg with the left extended behind you and vary the position of the arm by bringing them around in front, match the position of the arm about the same. After this has been done you can stretch horizontally by bringing the right arm down to the left movement.

Stretch No. 2—For Symmetrical Arms, Shoulders and Hands. Stand on your feet, with your feet apart, with the fingers stretching as far out as they can. Now stretch the feeling between your shoulders blades, across that muscle that there. The idea is that you want to stretch the muscles from between your shoulder blades to your right foot, and the way to stretch that muscle is to pull on it with the middle finger.

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WHY BRUNETTES ought to be Abolished

An Answer to Edna Goodrich's Now Famous Article on "Why Blondes Ought to Be Abolished" by Billie Burke, One of the Prettiest American Blondes

By Billie Burke

WHEN, recently, Miss Edna Goodrich, a very handsome brunette, said to this newspaper that the blonde must go and gave her reasons for the abolishing of the fair-haired woman, I would have been overjoyed if I had accepted the reasons, but I did not.

Undoubtedly, the superlative Miss Goodrich selected those reasons for she seemed to have written from a profound conviction. But quite as profound is my conviction that all the sentiments which she bidracked her "beliefs" were insincere. Perhaps every one of them had been lifted, for good and sufficient reasons, by a blonde and she will stay there, submitting to all, improving nothing. If domestic evolution had depended upon her for its agent we would still be cave women, wood with a club, and beaten whenever hunting was required exercise. The blonde does not sit still. Action is her watchword. Miss Goodrich would some busy, busy old professor to prove that blondes are the earlier than brunettes, at least our work lives on.

Brunettes are born conservatives. They preserve fruits and can customs. But every one who thinks of all known that preserved fruits will, in time, grow moldy and that customs that too long obtain become worn and useless. Movement is the fountain of life. If, thought Miss Goodrich, would some busy, busy old professor to prove that blondes are the earlier than brunettes, at least our work lives on.

What is the work of blondest? Organization in the household and out of it. Who are the best housekeepers in a community? Blondes. Who are at the head of the charitable organizations and otherwise valuable work? Blondes. To us a horse-man's term, who are the least horses in the human team? Blondes. Who are the wisest leaders of your race? Blondes. Who are the wisest leaders of your race? Blondes. Who are the wisest leaders of your race? Blondes.



Miss Billie Burke, Who is Glad She is a Blonde and Tells Why She is Glad.

abhor an obstructive as nature above a vacuum. Nature has its own willful way of showing the obstruction before it. In the tidal way of progress the brunette will sweep away or will have herself by changing her coloring and her character.

The brunette hunches her brown eyes and asserts that they sparkle fidelity. Yes? I have heard, you have all heard, brown eyes described as the eyes of sentiment. Yet Catherine de Medici, who was said to have ordered the massacre of St. Bartholomew, had brown eyes. So had the poisoning Borgias, Martin Thon, who stole her lover, and the woman who did so under the sobriety of Mrs. Mack's of France. The wicked Marguerite de Brinvilliers, executed for her sins, was a brunette.

Mrs. Barrett, charged as a conspirator at the death of President Lincoln, was a brunette. Martha Place, who slew her stepdaughter because she was jealous of her husband's affection for the daughter of his first wife, was a brunette.

Mrs. Stinchell, the mysterious alleged murderer of her husband and mother-in-law, was a brunette; so



Catherine de Medici, One of the Greatest Women of History, Who Was a Brunette.

as well as any one of the four foot of them still run. It is good to find that the blonde is not being abolished. I know that their fallaciousness is unrequited. I know that they are not being abolished. I know that they are not being abolished. I know that they are not being abolished.

The blonde tries to make him worthy of her love. She is the woman who is the inspiration of the man who loves her. The woman who is married with him as he is, who regards him as a demigod, is a brute upon his staff.

I have read that womanhood is of two classes—the sword woman, who looks a point up the height of the world, and the woman who looks a point down. The blonde is the sword woman. She is the woman who looks a point up the height of the world. She is the woman who looks a point down.

Catherine de Medici, One of the Greatest Women of History, Who Was a Brunette.

There are no blonde old maids, while there are many brunettes included in that category. The gray-haired ones, he finds, are the dark-tressed. Let the blonde go. For since we marry and reproduce our kind the darkest-skinned of the blonde will not take place.

These letters were called forth by the article on "Why the Blonde Should Be Abolished." I am glad to see that the blonde is not being abolished. I am glad to see that the blonde is not being abolished.

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NO. 9607.—LADIES' AND MISSES' "BALKAN" DRESS.
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The design is also suitable for silk or linen materials and for other wash fabrics.
The pattern is cut in four sizes for ladies, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and in three sizes for misses, 14, 16 and 18 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 67-inch material for a 16-year old size.

NO. 9608.—GIRL'S DRESS IN "BALKAN" BLOUSE STYLE.
White crepe with coming Irish lace, is here shown. The model is used, with trimming of brown and self-covered buttons or silk.
The design is composed of two pieces (fastened by a wide band and slightly gathered skirt).



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