

John Burroughs at His Happiest.



This photograph shows John Burroughs, naturalist, at play with his two grandchildren. The naturalist has been ill at his home at West Park, New York, and some of his friends have feared for him. Few figures more picturesque than that of John Burroughs have loomed in the American world of letters. Born among the wooded hills, he loathed always the crowded haunts of men. He would have been a prisoner in the city, and the only walls that pleased him were the walls of all outdoors. Once upon a time he wrote, when in the woods, "I come here to find myself. It's so easy to get lost in the world." In his calling years, with his long, snow-white beard and spare figure, he is a vivid reminder of the school of poets, scholars and philosophers who were his early contemporaries and friends and who included such giants as Emerson, Holmes, Bryant, Longfellow, Whittier and Whitman. The keynote of his character may be found in a remark at the celebration of his birthday anniversary in 1912. "At seventy-five I find myself in good heart and health, with my interest in life unabated. And I have more work to my credit in the last year than in any one year of my life. Life cannot stay the same as you grow old, of course; but I like the afternoon sunlight. It is different, I know, from the morning sunlight fresh upon the grass and hillsides but it is pleasant with its lengthening shadows." He was born at Roxbury, N. Y., in the western Catskills, on April 3, 1837, the son of Chauncey A. and Amy B. Burroughs; and there he passed his boyhood in the ways common to most country lads. There was nothing of literary precocity in him. Indeed, it is related that when he was fourteen years of age he paid Jay Gould—also a native of Roxbury and his classmate—sixty cents for a brief literary composition which he handed to the teacher a shill own. A decade later, however, found him a prolific producer of prose and verse. As a young man he taught school for about eight years. His earliest published writing was an essay entitled "Expression," which appeared in the Atlantic Monthly, unsigned, when he was twenty-three years of age. That many mistake it at the time for the work of Emerson gives a clear indication of his literary style at that period. Mr. Burroughs married in 1857, at the age of twenty, Prussia North. This was in his school teaching days. Seeking to better his fortunes, he went to Washington in 1864, having accepted a clerkship in the treasury department. Here he remained until 1873, and his literary work during his leisure hours in Uncle Sam's service included "Notes on Walt Whitman as Poet and Person" (1867) and "Wake, Robin" (1871). The latter was his first book as a naturalist and it breathed the life of the woods and of the birds. He served as a national bank examiner from 1873 to 1884; but the duties of this office were not onerous, and since 1874 he had made his home at West Park on the Hudson—not far from his native Delaware county. At West Park, in 1874, he purchased a few acres, erected a dwelling over-

looking the river, named it "Riverby," established a beautiful vineyard in which, as he said, "he found more pleasure than in the closets of greenbacks," and lived ever after the life he loved—a life of emotional intercourse with nature and of literary production whenever the spirit moved him, which was often. At times, however, he felt the "call of the wild," to which the absolute solitude of the forest is the only answer. Therefore he built a couple of miles back from the river and in the woods, a log cabin which he christened "Slabside," and to this he has resorted for a dreamlike period whenever he felt that even rural civilization was pressing a bit. Mr. Burroughs' books, in addition to those already noted, included "Winter Sunshine" (1875); "Birds and Poets" (1877); "Locusts and Wild Honey" (1879); "Preparation" (1881); "Fresh Fields" (1884); "Signs and Seasons" (1886); "Indoor Studies" (1889); "Riverby" (1891); "Whitman: A Study" (1896); "The Light of Day" (1900); "Squirrels and Other Fur-Bearers" (1900); "Literary Values" (1904); "Far and Near" (1904); "Ways of Nature" (1905); "Bird and Bough," a volume of poems (1906); "Camping and Tramping With Roosevelt" (1907); "Leat and Tendril" (1908); "The Breadth of Life," a speculative work (1915). Yale conferred upon him in 1910 the honorary degree of Litt. D. and Colgate University made him a Doctor of Humane Letters in 1911. John Burroughs as a naturalist has never approached his studies with the set determination of an herbalist. He has written of the secrets of nature only when he felt the inspiration—and he has written breezily and with a charm not to be gainsaid. The essence of his philosophy is bright and optimistic. He loves the world. Among his closest friends in later years have been Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, whose companion he was in nature studies in the far west, and the late John Muir, naturalist of the west, with whom he toured the great canyons and with whom he collaborated in a "Study of Our National Parks." The formula for health adopted by this gentle preacher of the simple life and dean of American nature writers may be summarized as follows: "I abstain rigidly from all stimulating beverages. I never use tobacco in any form. I go to bed at nine and rise at five or six. I work in the morning and rest in the afternoon. I keep outdoors and get plenty of exercise, mainly by walking. I try to keep in sympathy with all that is best in life. Simplicity, calm and composure are my aims. I have no use for city 'high life' with late hours and late dinners." For forty years, while he and his wife lived at Riverby, he has followed this formula, and he has kept in touch with child-life through his frequent walks to the home of his married daughter, a mile or two distant from his own. A charming recognition of Burroughs' attitude toward life was expressed in the following lines in the Atlantic of April, 1912, from the pen of Jean Dwight Franklin, and published under the caption, "John Burroughs born April 3, 1837."

EXPERT ADVISER ON DRESS

Woman Has Achieved Success in Occupation That is Something of a Novelty. I heard lately of a plan adopted by one young woman that has worked out well with her, and might be of use to someone else, says a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. She lives at home, but must help the family exchequer, and this is how she does it: Her one talent lay in her good taste in dress. She had an instinctive feeling for what was becoming, not only for herself but her friends, and was often called in to consult over a prospective new gown. So that is what she determined to do professionally. She let her friends know that for a certain sum she would give advice on costumes, helping to arrange a whole wardrobe, and from friends she soon branched out to regular clients. She goes to the house of her employer and looks over everything the lady has. She gives definite instructions as to what each dress or suit or waist requires to bring it up to par. She advises as to the most becoming styles and colors, and lists what new garments are necessary. Of course she regulates the expenditure according to the purses of her various clients. She has made a success. Many women do not know what to wear, what suits them best, what to put together. She tells them. She also saves them a good deal by her cleverness in adapting what looks hopeless. She can also tell where you should go for materials; she has addresses of tailors, dressmakers and sewing women, and knows they can do what they promise. She is thoroughly up in her chosen job, in fact. She also makes a point of attending carefully to the details of a costume, making sure that each item will harmonize. The work is extremely interesting, and it pays both her and her clients.

EXPLAINING THE WILD MAN

Curious Individual Learns All About Him, Including Reason for His Wildness.

"The wonderful cur-li-oo-tee which you see before you, lay-dees and gentlemen," announced the sideshow lecturer, in tones admirably adapted for talking down from a great attitude to the subnormal understandings of the masses, at the same time waving an indicatory hand toward the hyperplastic looking personage in the steel barred cage, "is the Wild man of the Everglades, captured at the cost of seven lives and eleven thousand dollars in gold! Thuree times a day this savage mon-ster leaps upon gurreat hunks of r-r-r-raw and r-r-r-reeking flesh and devours them with terrible ferocity and bloodcurdling yells!" "What caused the cuss to go wild and live on raw meat?" asked a sharp-nosed ruralist, interestedly. "He lived on his brother-in-law for five years and it made him wild when his long suffering relative would no longer support him. He eats his meals raw because he is too lazy to cook them himself."—Kansas City Star.

Changing Diet of the Chinese.

Americans who have been influenced by the Orient to the extent of taking their tea clear, without milk or sugar, will be astonished to learn that the Occident is now bent on teaching the Chinese to use milk with their decoction of tea leaves—and condensed milk at that. An enterprising condensed milk company is pushing the campaign and expects to be successful. This concern has already introduced condensed milk ice cream to the Chinese, and they like it so well that many of the restaurants keep it always on hand. Practically no fresh milk is to be had in China, although the natives seem familiar enough with the virtues of both the fresh and the condensed article. Perhaps after all of the Orientals have taken their tea clear because there was no milk to put in it and not because they thought the addition of milk ruined the beverage.

New Uses for Old Rope.

Old rope, like old tin cans and other things generally considered as waste, has its special market and uses, and in every seaport the collecting and classifying of old rope is an important business. Rope that is covered with heavy graphite or tar is even more valuable today for making oakum than lightly tarred material, while hemp rope with the original heavy coating of tar worn off by weathering is often used for bag paper. A small percentage of untarred hemp rope, used in its prime for hoisting and other purposes, is being converted into cigaret paper in Europe. Scraps and waste from old tarred rope, and also old oakum removed from seams of ships, are now used for making boards.

Bamboo Blooms Slowly.

Certain species of bamboo flower only once in about fifty-five years, and strangely enough, all the trees in a locality flower about the same time. Those in Burma began flowering last year, and now they are all in blossom. The last time this species flowered was in 1859-60. They will now die and those that spring from the seeds born of this flowering will take their places and will not flower until about 1970. They may flower sporadically at other times, but the seed does not mature, for the bamboo cannot fertilize itself.

Examples of Lapsed Policies Paid in Full Under the Mutual Benefit's Peculiarly Attractive Non-Forfeiture System.

Residence	Name of Insured.	Number of policy.	Amount Insured.	Year of Issue	Age at Issue.	Cash premiums Paid	Date of Lapse	Paid up policy would have been	Insurance extended Yrs. Days	Date of Death	Average yearly cost \$1,000 Insurance	
Fort Smith, Ark.	Charles E. Ross,	185,559	\$1,000	1892	35	\$260.73	Nov., 1901	\$450	15	183	Jan., 1915	\$10.64
Fort Smith, Ark.	Charles E. Ross,	165,926	1,000	1891	33	327.53	Feb., 1903	490	19	203	Jan., 1915	10.38
Danville, Ill.	Olin A. McFarland,	299,492	2,500	1900	44	735.22	Oct., 1906	790	14	...	May, 1915	P. E.
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Greenville, S. C.	Robert L. Graham,	253,032	2,000	1898	33	537.17	Oct., 1907	950	16	283	May, 1915	10.23
Farmville, Va.	William J. Gills,	393,320	1,000	1905	26	93.11	Jan., 1912	76	3	288	May, 1915	8.66

In case of Endowment Policies, the reserve at time of lapse is often more than enough to carry the insurance to the end of the policy term. The excess is applied to the purchase of Pure Endowment Insurance, payable only if the insured survives. These cases are indicated by the letters "P. E." in the last column of the table.

April 8th, 1915.  
Mr. Jas. Leslie, Special Agent, The Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., Meadville, Pa.  
My Dear Sir: Have for acknowledgement your letter of April 4th and wish to say that it affords me pleasure to speak highly of the methods which you and your company have recently employed in settling a forgotten policy on my father's life. The policy in question must have been lost a great many years ago, in fact none of our family could recall the time it was taken out, my mother having seen it but once. In searching out the beneficiary of this policy upon your own initiative you seem to have been performing with zeal the ideal functions of a true life insurance company. My mother had thought years ago that nothing would ever be done with the matter and I may say to you that the recent receipt by her of your company's check in the sum of \$794.17 was a very gratifying experience. My mother directs me to express in terms of deepest gratitude to yourself and your company her thanks not only for your action in seeking her as the beneficiary of the policy in question, but also the rapidity with which final negotiations were completed. I am  
Very truly,  
H. R. Greenlee.

Hiawatha, Kans., April 15, 1915.  
The Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co. Newark, N. J.  
Gentlemen: I hereby acknowledge receipt, through W. R. Gould, of Hiawatha, Kansas, your check for \$100.00 payable to myself and brother and sister, the same being in full settlement for policy No. 24,573 issued to my father in the year 1864 for \$1,000.00, and on which only one payment was ever made. I wish to express to you my appreciation for same. It is a new experience to me and a surprise that an insurance company would hunt up any one to pay them, as you have done in this case. I always supposed that if I had a claim that I would have to hunt up the insurance company and employ an attorney. The fact of your paying on a policy the existence of which none of my father's heirs knew anything, taken out in 1864 and only one payment made thereon, makes me feel that I want to tell you that your company is worthy of the immense business you are doing.  
Yours very truly,  
J. C. Kelsy.

Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co.

M. M. MATTISON, General Agent

C. W. WEBB, District Agent

J. J. Trowbridge, Special Agent

C. E. Tribble, Special Agent

Bleckley Building, Anderson, S. C.



Nona Leahy of St. Louis, Louise Debus of Philadelphia, Rose Pitonoff of Boston. Here is the proof in this good old way for women. Let the stout lady be summer time of what swimming will do, despite the fact that it is the

finest exercise in the world. She ought, perhaps, to value her health more than her figure, and therefore swim as much as she can. But if she thinks her figure is of supreme importance she may as well understand that she can not take off weight in the water. Nona Leahy was a little slip of a girl when she began to swim. See her no win this photograph. She is a powerful young woman, and she is yet very young. A few more years of it and she will have a figure like the third lady of the picture. Miss Debus has admitted she gained ten pounds in 1914. She shows in this photograph, as 140, and she doesn't know how much higher she will go. The most convincing proof of the affinity of fat and water—water taken externally as well as internally—is in the case of Miss Rose Pitonoff. Six years ago when she startled the public by her feats in Boston harbor she was a slip of a girl. She was strong, of course, but she weighed only 130 pounds. The other day she tipped the scales at 180. She had gained sixty pounds in six years and she is still under twenty-five years of age.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH  
How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed up and miserable. Relief is sure.

Could You--  
Use a little extra money to good advantage just now?  
Haven't you something to sell?  
Do you own something you no longer use, but which if offered at a bargain price would appeal at once to some one who does need it?  
An INTELLIGENCER Want Ad will turn the trick.  
PHONE 321

CITROLAX  
CITROLAX!  
CITROLAX!  
Best thing for constipation, sour stomach, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Stops a sick headache almost at once. Gives a most thorough and satisfactory flushing—no pain, no nausea. Keeps your system cleansed, sweet and wholesome.—R. H. Wehndt, Salt Lake City, Utah, writes: "I find Citrolax the best laxative I ever used. Does not gripe—no unpleasant after-effects." Evans' Pharmacy.  
Benefit by Chamberlain's Liniment. "Last winter I used Chamberlain's Liniment for rheumatic pains, stiffness and soreness of the knees, and can conscientiously say that I never used anything that did me so much good."—Edward Craft, Etba, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.