

# IN THE LIMELIGHT

## CELEBRATES GOLDEN WEDDING



One of America's most picturesque figures celebrated the golden anniversary of his wedding the other day. This man is Joseph H. Choate, the brilliant lawyer, orator and diplomat, who did so much toward increasing American popularity in England while in charge of the American embassy in London.

Joseph H. Choate was born in Salem, Mass. in 1832 and comes of a famous legal family, his father, Rufus Choate, being one of the most eminent lawyers of his time. He was educated at Harvard and was admitted to the bar in 1855. While never a politician in the practical sense he always took an active interest in public affairs and during his legal career in New York took a leading part in many of the reform movements.

## CANADA'S ROYAL GOVERNOR

The Dominion of Canada deeply appreciates the honor which has been conferred on her by the appointment of the Duke of Connaught as governor general and will give his royal highness a most enthusiastic welcome on his arrival. The distinction which is Canada's in having, as a representative of the British throne, an uncle of King George will be more readily understood when it is stated that never before has a prince of the royal blood been sent as governor general to any of the British possessions over the seas. The nearest approach to such distinction was when the Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria, resided in Canada with her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, who was then governor general. The marquis afterward became and is now the Duke of Argyll.



The Duke of Connaught is the only surviving son of Queen Victoria. He was her third son and the seventh of her nine children. His surviving sisters are Helena, Princess Christian; Louise, Duchess of Argyll; and Beatrice, Princess Henry of Battenberg. If so good a mother as Queen Victoria justly may be said to have had a favorite son, then Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught, was that son. Just as the Princess Beatrice may be said to have been her favorite daughter. The duke was born in 1850, shortly after a visit which Queen Victoria made to Ireland, and it is due to an incident of that visit that he bears the name Patrick. In 1877 the duke married the beautiful Princess Louise, of Prussia, second cousin to the present Kaiser. He has three children. His elder daughter, Princess Margaret, is the wife of Crown Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden and some day will be Queen of that country. His only son, Prince Arthur Patrick, is unmarried, and is his younger daughter, Princess Victoria Patricia. The duke, it will be observed, did not forget the Irish when he named his son and younger daughter.

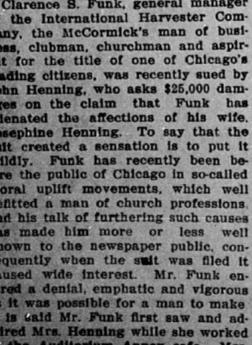
## MAY HEAD CHINESE REPUBLIC



Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the Chinese reformer, who was banished from the empire not long ago and is now in the United States, is believed to be slated for the presidency of the republic when the Chinese revolutionists can take time enough from fighting to organize. There is said to be a standing offer from the Peking government of \$50,000 for the body of Sun Yat Sen, dead or alive.

Each succeeding day has added to the gravity of the situation in China. The imperial government, having discovered that the usual methods used in uprisings throughout the empire are entirely inadequate in this case, has gotten down to the business of real warfare. But the misjudgment of the situation, and the consequent delay in real repressive measures, have given the revolutionists an opportunity to become better organized, draw greater forces to its standard and seize more territory.

## HARVESTER HEAD IS SUED



Clarence S. Funk, general manager of the International Harvester Company, the McCormick's man of business, clubman, churchman and aspirant for the title of one of Chicago's leading citizens, was recently sued by John Henning, who asks \$25,000 damages on the claim that Funk has alienated the affections of his wife Josephine Henning. To say that the suit created a sensation is to put it mildly. Funk has recently been before the public of Chicago in so-called moral uplift movements, which well befitted a man of church professions, and his talk of furthering such causes has made him more or less well known to the newspaper public, consequently when the suit was filed it caused wide interest. Mr. Funk entered a denial, emphatic and vigorous as it was possible for a man to make. It is said Mr. Funk first saw and admired Mrs. Henning while she worked in the Auditorium Annex cafe. Mrs. Henning is said to be not only good looking but a real beauty.

Clarence S. Funk is sufficiently in the public eye to warrant the sensation caused by the John Henning charges. He is widely known as the General manager of the International Harvester Company and has been a familiar figure at Washington, and at Springfield, and in the capitals of other states. He is prominent in many ways. He is married and lives in the suburbs of Oak Park. He is known as an active church worker. He has had a class since the First Congregational church and is active in the Y. M. C. A., where last winter he delivered a series of talks to the young men on "Love and Christianity."

## HIS MEAL OF WEEDS

### Oklahoma Farmer Prepares a Menu That Is Rather Odd.

Biscuits of Alfalfa and Toddy of Broom Corn and Sugar Constitute Part of Strange Repast—Result of a Wager.

Guthrie, Okla.—It has remained for Samuel Johnson, a Logan county farmer, to demonstrate the use as food products of numerous plants and weeds that are not generally recognized as belonging to the food class. Johnson made a wager recently with a neighbor, Joseph Thompson, that he could prepare a menu for an entire day from such plants and weeds. He was to visit the out-of-the-way places on his farm, along the creeks and valleys, and also the cultivated fields, and produce breakfast, luncheon and dinner that would be pronounced by Thompson "as good as he ever ate."

The wager was for \$50 and Johnson won. Here is his menu: Breakfast—A toddy for an eye opener made from broom corn whiskey and sweetened to taste with beet sugar; breakfast food of boiled kaffir corn; alfalfa meal flapjacks and milomaise sirup.

Luncheon—Kaffir corn bread, bottled cow peas, young rabbit fried in cotton lard, elderberry wine, and alfalfa cigarettes.

Dinner—Alfalfa muffins with peanut butter that was mixed with cottonseed oil instead of olive oil; soy beans, baked; various fruits from the farm orchards; wild grape juice.

Before going to bed that night Thompson placed his \$50 on the table. He acknowledged that he had been converted. The placing of the wager came about as the result of an argument between Johnson and Thompson on the subject of what to eat when the main food products of the farm fall. Johnson declared that many farm products, not as a rule recognized as food, and even some wild vines and weeds could be made use of, and that if an investigation were made practically every farmer would learn that he had a store of food in the things that, as a rule, he turns aside from. Thompson doubted the statement, and the wager was laid.

"My main point, however," said Johnson afterward, "was to prove the usefulness of broom corn, kaffir corn, alfalfa, milomaise, cowpeas and numerous other farm products as articles of food. Broom corn whiskey has much the same flavor as that made from Indian corn; kaffir corn bread much resembles the hockeack of the southern plantation; alfalfa meal muffins have graham muffins skinned a block; milomaise sirup is just as good as any corn sirup you ever ate, while as vegetables you can't beat cowpeas and soy beans. I have known of homesteaders in Oklahoma, during the first winter on their claim, and when they were hard up financially, to live almost entirely on kaffir corn bread and cowpeas.

"In order, too, just to make the program strong for Mr. Thompson, I washed the dishes after each meal with soap made from the yucca plant. I swept the floor with a broom made of the broom weed.

"It became known during the last year that a fine quality of sirup could be made from milomaise, and as a result eastern manufacturers are contracting for large quantities of this 'crop' from the farmers of western and northwestern Oklahoma.

"Alfalfa biscuits and muffins have long been the delight of men who are engaged in the manufacture of alfalfa meal for cattle feeding purposes, but it has not been adopted by others to any extent. At a recent meeting of the National Association of Alfalfa Millers the Delegates feasted on muffins made of alfalfa meal and pronounced them delicious."

## TO MAKE RHINE NAVIGABLE

German and Swiss Engineers Wrestle With Project to Facilitate Ship Movements on River.

Berlin.—One of the most important engineering undertakings now engaging attention in Germany is a plan to make the Rhine navigable from Basel, Switzerland, to Lake Constance. Three South German states and Switzerland are interesting themselves in the matter.

While it has not yet been definitely decided to carry out the scheme, three companies now building dams for power purposes on the stream between two locks of about 40 feet each, at least 295 feet length to accommodate the large barges that are expected to ply on the stream.

## HAMMERSTEIN'S LONDON OPERA HOUSE



LONDON.—The magnificent opera house which Oscar Hammerstein has erected in Kingsway is now nearly completed and the opening take place shortly. Among the good things which Mr. Hammerstein promises is grand opera in English as soon as he can find writers who can translate properly the librettos.

## \$5,000 CAT NO MOLLYCODDLE

Fondness of Feline for Killing Snakes, However, Worries Owner—Repetitive Is Killed.

Ranocoms, N. J.—If the \$5,000 Angora cat which Mrs. John W. Hilyard owns does not desert in her raids on snakes, pussy may have to submit to the chaperonage of a nurse girl when she takes her daily airings. Mrs. Hilyard thinks \$5,000 is too aristocratic an investment to risk on snakes.

Mrs. Hilyard was sitting in her home when she heard the mewling of the cat at the door. She responded to the call, and there found awaiting admittance her \$5,000 bunch of fur with a four-foot live snake very securely held in its mouth. In such a manner that the snake was powerless to offer any resistance. It was a most trying situation for the woman. She did not want to kill the snake, but knew of nothing else to do, and she finally dispatched it with a club as her weapon.

## SEA GULL CHOKED BY FISH

Bird Dies While Swallowing Big Sea Bass—Yarn Is Backed by Picture Taken at the Time.

New York.—Several residents of Bungalow Town, at South Beach, Staten Island, are trying the credulity of their friends, with the story of a remarkable sight they witnessed recently. Bu they back their yarn with a photograph.

A large seagull dived into the water, a hundred feet off the beach, after a sea bass that rose to the surface. The bass was jumping after a smaller fish, and rose just as the gull opened its beak and hit the water. The bass entered the gull's mouth and stuck fast in its throat. The gull rose, flapping its wings wildly, rose and fell and tried desperately to get the fish out of its mouth. Finally it fell on the beach, choked to death, with the bass still wriggling in its maw.

## Tired on Sunday

St. Louis.—Golf links, heavy meals, automobiles and Sunday theatres, weary persons so much on Sunday that they are too tired to go to church, opines Rev. J. E. Dillard, of this city.

## Jersey Sore on Mosquitoes

New York.—An effort will be made to make New Jersey mosquitoes. An appeal has been made to Governor Wilson asking him to send a message to the legislature on the subject of New Jersey's peculiar affliction. He will be asked to recommend that a commission be appointed to wage war on this pest. It is pointed out that since the Federal government established in the Ithmus that the insect could be routed it is a reproach to New Jersey that the pest has been allowed to exist.

## Stork Comes at Last

Pasadena, Cal.—The baby famine in this city is a thing of the past. Sixteen babies have been ushered into the world at the Pasadena hospital within the last 24 hours, and these figures are not inclusive of perhaps a dozen more that have arrived in private residences.

## NEW AIRSHIP IS INVISIBLE

British Patent Office Records Modern Flying Machine—Detected With Greatest Difficulty.

London.—The British patent office has granted a patent for an "improved airship" which its inventor, Baron Adam Rosenberg, an airship and naval engineer, claims will be invisible. Though the airship, the baron says, is to be of enormous size, at a height of 1,500 feet she will be detected with the greatest difficulty, and at a height of 3,000 feet she will be invisible, and, with modern engines, no noise will warn one of her approach.

The main principle upon which the invention is based is the equalization of light and shade. The envelope is to be made of chromium, a metal possessing a highly polished surface, which is perpetually retained by a covering of transparent varnish. The surface or sides of the envelope, being like a mirror, will reflect the same color, bright or murky, according to the weather, as its environment, and thus be invisible. The officials of the Greenwich Royal observatory have declared that the idea is thoroughly scientific and practicable.

## Bad Fault in a Husband

Failure to Notice the Food Given Him Makes Him Hard to Put Up With.

It is a question which is the worst fault in a husband, to be too fastidious about what he eats, or not to be fastidious enough.

# HIS ATTITUDE

By ANNIE HENRICHSEN  
(Copyright, 1921, by Associated Literary Press.)

The new light in her eyes caught Wayne's attention as soon as he entered the room.

"What is it?" he asked. "Something very good, is it not?"

"You know? How did you find out?"

"I don't know anything. Tell me." She shook her head. "Not yet, Rob."

"Jean," he asked abruptly, "is it about Halstead?"

"No, it is not."

"Some time you will tell me that you intend to marry him and when that time comes—"

"Hush, Rob."

"You love him, don't you?"

"You have no right to question me."

"You know that ever since you were a little girl I have loved you beyond anything in my life. We have been the truest and best of friends. But for several months Halstead has had all your time and thoughts. I have no right to complain. You don't love me. I have no claim. Well, we'll not talk of that. You are looking very happy tonight. Something truly great has happened to you. What is it?"

"I'll tell you soon, Rob, but not—just yet."

She glanced a little anxiously at the clock.

"I am going," he announced. "When you are ready to tell me, Jean, the glorious thing which has added a new charm to the sweetest face in the world, you will find a deeply interested man."

A few minutes later Halstead came. "How delightful your fire is," he exclaimed as he entered the room.

He sat down in a large easy chair before the hearth. "I have had a busy day," he remarked. "I've been in court since early this morning."

"A successful lawyer has a hard life. If you were not so brilliant and so clever you would not have to spend all your time handling important cases."

He settled himself more comfortably in his chair and smiled approvingly at her. "I am having a measure of success, of course," he said, a little pompously.

"A great deal of success," she amended.

His smile deepened. "To a man success means more than anything else."

"Of course he has. Any editor that you would honor with a manuscript would accept it. Jean, I'm so glad. I can't tell you how glad. I'll wager it's the very best book that has ever been written. But how hard you must have worked. You are such a conscientious person that you put your whole soul into everything you do, and this book must represent long hours of work, the careful expression of your personality and the realization of a dream."

The joy, greater than before, had come back to her eyes. "Rob," she said solemnly, "you are the most understanding person I have ever seen."

The understanding person looked slightly bewildered. "I want to see the book immediately. I can't wait till it is published. Let me see the manuscript."

"It is only a simple, little tale of my own childhood."

"Then it is the story of a most adorable little girl who became an adorable, thoughtful, ambitious woman. Of course Halstead is immensely pleased and proud."

"It is not. It does not realize what my accepted book means to me. He does not understand, as you do, that a woman has ambitions as real as a man's, and that for them she is willing to work and to suffer as a man does. He is so—so interested in himself and so proud of himself. Rob, a man's attitude toward a woman's dearest interest may decide her regard for him." She laid her hands on his shoulders and looked steadily into the eyes in which she saw the reflection of her own rapture and exaltation.

"Your attitude, Rob, toward my little dream. You understand the dream. Don't you understand something else, Rob, dear?"

Wedding Cake Pagoda.

At Mingun, on the right bank of the Irrawaddy river, about five miles from Mandalay, in Burma, there stands a peculiar pagoda known as the Wedding Cake Pagoda, because it looks like a marvelously magnified wedding cake. It was built in the early part of the nineteenth century, and is in thoroughly good preservation, only a few of the images inside having been broken. The extreme height to the top of the minaret is 80 feet and the circumference about 600 feet. The pagoda stands back from the river some 300 feet and is hidden from it by a grove of teak trees. Close to it is the famous Mingun bell—Wide World.

"How do you know?"

The power to achieve a definite aim is the most satisfactory gift the gods grant."

"The power to achieve means much to a woman."

"Does it?" he said, a little absently.

"Ambition has its place in a woman's life."

"Certainly it has. Social position, wealth, beauty, popularity are desires of every woman."

Jean's glowing face lost a little of its joy. "I don't mean those things. The world's recognition of one's ability to do something really worth while is as satisfactory to a woman as it is to a man."

"How do you know?" he asked quizzically.

She turned from him and looked into the blazing fire. Her hands were clasped tightly on her knees. Her breath was coming quickly.

"I know," she said softly with the quiet of a great happiness in her voice. "I know, because recognition has come to me."

"To you?"

She nodded, unable for a moment to speak. "I have had a book accepted. The letter from the publishers came today. I have told no one else. I—I wanted you to be the first to know."

He remained unmoved, and even if his wife gave him a lead by remarking about some special lady, "Isn't this delicious?" all the responses she received was, "Yes, dear," in an absent-minded manner.

He belonged to that inhuman class which eats to live, instead of living to eat, and resembled a certain old gentleman who went to a restaurant day after day and invariably ordered a chop and chipped potatoes. On one occasion he was given steak and mashed potatoes instead, and afterwards the waiter apologized for the mistake. "Didn't I have chop, as usual?" the old gentleman asked. "I never noticed."

British Modesty.

A very loyal lady of British birth asked an American dame in England whether they had any painters in America. "Oh, yes," said the American. "You have some of them here—Sargent and Abbey and Mrs. Merritt and McClure Hamilton." "Dear me," said the English lady, "you'll be claiming Whistler next!"