

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies. Dinner, lunch, or supper. Libby's Luncheon Delicacies. Dinner, lunch, or supper. Libby's Luncheon Delicacies.



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WOULD HAVE SUNDAYS DULL. British Member of Parliament Sees Mistake in Nonobservance of the Sabbath.

"I think Sunday ought to remain what some people call 'dull,'" said J. Ramsay MacDonald, M. P., speaking at Leicester. He appealed to religious institutions to see that Sunday is not secularized. People talked a lot of nonsense about the Scottish Sabbath, and did not know what they were talking about.

All the talk about turning Sunday into a day of recreation was humbug and dangerous. In trying to do it they were beginning at the wrong end of the stick. They should not sacrifice the blessings they had got. He looked forward to the time when everybody would have sufficient time for recreation during the secular days of the week.

Makes Trouble for Britain. The father of unrest, as Bal Gangadhar Tilak, a Chitpavan Brahmin, said at one time a member of the Bombay Legislative council, has been styled, has lately been released from prison. In 1908 he was prosecuted on a charge of sedition in connection with articles in the Kesari, a newspaper owned and conducted by himself. This was just after the Muzaffargarh outrage, when two English ladies were killed by the explosion of a bomb, and in the article which formed the basis of the charge sedition by such means was spoken of with approval. A high court jury found Tilak guilty and he was sentenced by Mr. Justice Davar to six years' transportation. In view of his age and health this was commuted to simple imprisonment at Mandalay.

Airmen's Dinner Grog. One of the strangest dinner gongs in the world hangs outside a mess tent at the army flying camp at Southover, on Salisbury Plain, England. It is an old cylinder of a Gnome aeroplane engine, strung between two posts. When sharply struck the cylinder gives out a clear, resonating note, which calls the airmen to their dinner as effectively as an ornate dinner gong.

It is to be regretted that none of us can borrow money on our obituary records.

Delays Sometimes Expensive. Business or social engagement—just a few minutes for lunch—can't wait for service. What can be had quickly? Order Post Toasties.

The Governor's Lady A Novelization of Lady Alice Bradley's Play By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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SYNOPSIS. Daniel Slade, suddenly advances from a penniless miner to a millionaire. He is ambitious to become governor of the state. His simple, home-loving wife falls to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not. He separates from his wife and takes rooms at his club. Editor Merritt, who has been sitting slade is won over to the latter's support because he cannot otherwise supply the money demanded for a European trip for Mrs. Merritt. Katherine agrees to marry Slade when he is free. Bob Hayes, in love with Katherine, has a stormy session with her over her affair with Slade. Mary, anxious to make it up with Slade, appears at Strickland's house during a political conference. Slade informs her that separation is final. Mary declares that she will fight a divorce. She returns to the little cottage where they started out in married life.

CHAPTER IX—Continued. Conscious of the song, Mary remembered the lamb stew that she had left cooking on the kitchen fire. Dan had always loved lamb stew; that is, her lamb stew. She remembered how heartily he always ate it, how he never failed to pass his plate for a second "helping," and how he used to look up at her and say: "This is lapping good, Mary. I think I will have a bit more."

Just as if he needed any urging! Mary found her thoughts growing very tender when she suddenly remembered that tonight she must sit down alone at the table, that instead of two she would only serve one plateful of that stew. Her heart contracted with a pathetic, futile longing for things as "they used to be," and grew bitter as she remembered conditions as they were. She sat with her face pillowed on her arms, so absorbed in her unhappy reflections that she didn't hear the door open, didn't hear a step until someone leaned over and kissed her tenderly on the faded cheek that Dan used to pat so lovingly and declare was lovelier than their garden roses. "Oh, Rob!" Mary exclaimed, starting up in glad surprise. "I didn't hear you drive up."

"I didn't," Bob laughed, good-naturedly. "My car is stranded two blocks back," and he threw his linen duster on the sofa as Mary hastened in her fond little way to take his hand and hover about him. "It's strange how near town this place seems to be," Bob rattled on. "When we lived here before it was clear out in the country, but with a motor car it's right next door to town."

"Well, auntie," and he stretched himself out in an easy chair, "I suppose it's like heaven to you to get back here to the old home you lived in so many years?" "Yes," Mary agreed, rather indifferently. "Any of the old neighbors left. I'd like to see them—some of 'em."

"I never noticed before how many questions old neighbors could ask, Rob," Mary sighed, as she recounted the curious visits of her old friends, who had inquired anxiously and repeatedly. "Thank God, I got the telephone in so they can call me up." Mary was almost feverish in her excitement. "I couldn't go on the witness stand. He doesn't know that, though. Any sign of Dan going back to the house, now?" "The bell that never hesitates to interrupt at any moment rang insistently. Mary jumped about in her excitement and finally took down the receiver. She dropped it as she hastily and backed away. "You'd better answer it, Rob."

"It's Slade," Bob declared, holding his hand over the transmitter. "He wants to talk to you." "No, siree!" Mary was vehement. "Get him off! I ain't going to talk to him. I've got two lawyers. Tell him to have his lawyer talk to mine. My heart's so hard against him—I couldn't listen to the sound of my own voice," and she sank weakly into a chair as Hayes continued to converse with Slade. "No, she says not," he was saying. "No, I am not out here winding her up or advising her," and he banged up the receiver. "What'd he say?" Mary was wringing her hands in her uncontrollable excitement. "Oh, he just called me a skunk and out of," answered Hayes, as he nonchalantly lit a cigarette. He paced up and down the room for a moment and then turned on her: "God! I'd like to haul him through every court in the country. The scoundrel!"

"I don't like to hear you talk like that about him, Rob," Mary remonstrated. "He's been a pretty good friend to you." "Well, perhaps," Hayes tried to calm herself for his sake. "He's all right, I suppose." "I dunno that he is." Mary's mood was variable. "When I think of that divorce!" "Slade's coming down here today, auntie. He declares you're here under his very eyes, and he's determined that you shall go away, and desert him and give him the opportunity to divorce you. He says the whole country will know of the trouble unless you go away. That's what he said over the phone."

WHITE MUSLIN AGAIN. PRETTY MATERIAL HAS COME BACK TO ITS OWN.

Newest Gowns Have All Sorts of Garnitures to Show Them Off—Majority of the Sleeves Are Cut Long.

Some of the prettiest of the new gowns are made of the material beloved of poets and novelists, white muslin. One of these has the skirt and tunic scalloped round the hem, the bodice being embroidered in front and on the tops of the sleeves. Most of the white gowns have black silk or moire belts, almost all of them fastening in front. A sailor's kno, or a simple little tie is also in black. As a neck finish collars are preferred to frills. The latter, when worn, are flat, rising high on the back of the head and meeting on the chest. Sometimes the bodice is set into an embroidered yoke, which extends down the center of the sleeves to the elbows in a point.

Sleeves are in all kinds of shapes and in a variety of lengths, whether on dresses or blouses, but the "child's" sleeve is fast disappearing. It was too loose to be pretty. The majority are long. Nearly all have cuffs. Some have frills of lace falling over the hands. The sleeve that reaches midway between elbow and wrist is preferred by some. Evening sleeves grow shorter and shorter. Some are represented by a band of flowers crossing the shoulder and attached to front and back of the gown. There are slit-up petticoats to wear with tight skirts, and there are undershirts with steel run through them for holding up with peg-top skirts. A shaped collar is added on to these, cut very narrow and curved away from the outer part of the legs. Night-gowns are cut lower than ever, and are very elaborately trimmed with lace and embroidery. Boudoir caps are still in fashion, but it is the mode to call them negligee.

Beaded tunics are still much worn, and more popular than any other variety are the black net embroidered and fringed with white or crystal beads. Next in favor come black and silver and black and gold. One tunic with three rows of fringe carried out in beads must be very heavy in wear, but it is quite short in front, dipping to a point at the back. The line of evening bodice continues to be rather high on the shoulders, and sloped in front to a meeting point varying in length. Should this be very low a small bib, or vest, is carried across the chest, not beaded, but made of lace or gathered tulle, white, black or a color.

Hand Embroidery on Collar. Serves Effectively to Relieve the Monotony of the Stand-Up Garnitures of Organdy. The woman who embroiders can make really charming up-to-date collars these days. For a decade we have had nothing prettier or more becoming than the Lily-like stand-up collars of organdy that are friendly to old and young faces alike. A few women assert that they would like to

White, with Black Velvet. Parazol of White Satin With Border of Black Velvet. Novelities for Small Girls. Frocks for wee girls made of barred or plain lawn stamped for embroidery and already made up and hemmed coat from 50 cents upward. Linens and chambrays cost more, but any of these are a boon to a mother, who likes to scallap and add the fancy touches, but who is not clever at cutting out and putting together the dress itself. Charming pinafores of colored linens or of white, embroidered in colors, make pleasant summer work for those who plan ahead for Christmas. The stamped patterns are really attractive; fluffy kittens, processions of ducks and floral designs are all appropriate and amusing both to donor and recipient.

FOR DRESSY OR PLAIN WEAR. Children's Styles Are Unusually Pretty and the Materials Excessively Attractive. Children's fashions are charming. The linens and ginghams are especially pleasing and they may be made up by anyone who is at all handy with scissors and needle. A comfortable dress, which would do later on for seaside wear, can be developed in either navy blue linen or the navy serge, and is made with a fitted skirt, hemstitched collar and cuffs and a glimpse of white lawn or muslin. Navy-colored china buttons give a distinctive note of finish. A party frock for festive occasions is in pale pink voile over a simple flounce of lace. The upper part, which resembles a pouched tunic, finishes with little frills of lace at the rounded neck and edging the elbow sleeves. Two rows of tiny pink enamel buttons adorn the front of the dress, and the sash is of pink taffeta.

FOR STAINS. Tomato juice is said to be successful in many cases in removing ink stains from white materials, such as handkerchiefs, muslin frills, etc. It must, however, be done as soon as possible after the mishap occurred. A clean piece of blotting paper should be laid under the stain and a slice of raw, ripe tomato rubbed over the surface, fresh pieces of blotting paper being substituted until the ink spot has vanished.

DICTATES OF FASHION. Scotch plaid is now the rival of the Roman stripe. Watermelon pink is a very pretty and a very popular color. Black net ruffles on black taffeta are shown in a dress from Paris. Collars of changeable taffeta or broad stripes provide a bit of color on the navy and black utility coats. Shirred necks appear on the taffeta wraps, the rows of shirring outlined by narrow valenciennes. The veils which attract the most attention are of heavy lace over the nose and mouth and clear net over the eyes. They are becoming and chic. Gloves are not being worn at the dances. The tango is responsible for this. Flowered mousseline de soie is combined with sheer materials to fashion dainty summer frocks. One pretty model from the atelier of Miss Paquin shirred necks and bands of lowered mousseline in tones of blue, pink and yellow trim the skirt and bodice. The girle is of natter blue ribbon, with two pink roses trimming the ends. The short bolero or Eton coat is not becoming to a stout figure with pronounced bust lines unless it flares along the curve of the figure. Few ready made coats will achieve this subtle effect, but if an invisible snap fastener be attached under the edge of the coat and its button mate sewed to the waistcoat the two garments will cling together as nicely as the coat and waistcoat of a cleverly built French tailleur.

Frocks and Hats Match. Busy mothers are now making frocks and hats to match for their small daughters. These sets are very attractive in colored linens, scalloped and embroidered in white. The hats usually have the buttoned crown so that they may be lashed over and the frocks are semi-tailored, scalloped around the neck, sleeves and down the front. They are worn with a belt of the material or of leather.

Our National Capitals. The capital of the United States has been located at different times at the following places: At Philadelphia, from September 8, 1774, to December, 1776; at Lancaster, December 31, 1776, to March, 1777; at York, March 4, 1777, to September, 1777; at Lancaster, Pa., September 27, 1777, to September 26, 1777; York, Pa., September 26, 1777, to York, 1778; Philadelphia, July 2, 1778, to June 30, 1778; Princeton, N. J., June 30, 1778, to November 30, 1778; Annapolis, Md., November 26, 1778, to November 30, 1778; Trenton, N. J., from November 23, 1778, to January, 1779; New York, January 11, 1779, to 1790. Then the seat of government was removed to Philadelphia, where it remained until 1800, since which time it has been in Washington.

RAPID SPREAD OF PELLAGRA. Between 50,000 and 75,000 Cases in the South—Doctor Flexner is Amazed.

Spartanburg, S. C.—Dr. Simon Flexner and Dr. Peyton Rouse of the Rockefeller Institute, New York, and Doctor Williams of Albany, assistant commissioner of health of New York state, joined the physicians of the medical corps of the United States army, United States navy, public health service and New York Post-Graduate Medical school, who are in Spartanburg studying pellagra, the South's new disease scourge. Doctor Flexner said that he was amazed at the extent of the disease and declared it was imperative that steps be taken to stop its spread. Dr. Joseph F. Siler of the Robert M. Thompson pellagra commission, who accompanied Doctor Flexner to the homes of pellagra sufferers, said that there were between 50,000 and 75,000 cases in the South. Of more than 8,000 cases studied by the commission in this country, 28 per cent have proved fatal. With an emergency appropriation of \$47,000 recently granted by congress, the federal government will open a field hospital here for pellagra, pending the establishment of the \$300,000 hospital, for which a bill is pending in congress.

POSES ON POINT OF GLACIER. Adventurous Burro Views Beauty of Yosemite Valley From a Very Lofty Perch. San Francisco.—Overlooking the deep chasm of the Yosemite valley is a projecting rock familiar in a thousand photographs as Glacier Point. It is so poised that it will bear a heavy weight upon its outer edge, and tourists for a generation have perched on the point and posed for photographers. A rather unusual model presented itself one day when a burro walked up to the very edge and stood in admiring contemplation of the scene below.—Popular Mechanics.



Here is one of La Croix's latest models of taffeta with black velvet stripes. The vest is of white taffeta and the buttons used on it are cut steel. vary the monotony of its severity, and that it should have some touch of elaboration upon it. For those who so think, there is nothing more effective than a touch of hand embroidery. The embroidery must be done very carefully, of course, so that it will look nearly as well upon the wrong side as upon the right, that is, if the collar is made of but one thickness of the goods. If, however, the collar is made of two thicknesses of material, the right side does not have to be so well done, as the facing of the material on the under side covers up a multitude of sins. Little touches of colored embroidery are effective, and a white organdy collar embroidered in black is stunning, to say the least. Heavy white linen and pique collars, too, look well when embroidered in white or black and the embroidery highly padded.

Girdles and Belts. Wide girdles of soft colored satin are worn with white frocks of batiste or book muslin. These girdles are shirred or gathered into corselet effect. Another fancy is a sash of white silk braid with border of roman stripes. These are very smart with white cloth suits. Elastic worsted belts fastened with buckles are worn with sporting clothes, and for the same purpose are wide suede belts finished with patent leather. The outing shoes that are being so much worn these days may be bought in most of the shops for \$3.

CHAMPION RAT CATCHER DIES. W. A. Heitler Used Pair of Tongues to Nab Half Million Rodents in New York City.

New York.—William A. Heitler, the oldest rat catcher in this city, who has caught a half million rats alive in the 45 years he has been in the business, is dead. The little store over which he presided at 322 Broome street until his death will not be closed. His wife and daughter will carry on the business and do everything except catch the rats themselves. Henry Daye of Paris, called the king of rat catchers in 1870, Harry Jennings, called Dick the Rat, who came to New York in 1888, and William A. Heitler, who took up Jennings' work in 1889, have been classed as the three best known rat catchers since the public has awakened to the fact that the rat is a breeder of disease. No one of the three ever let the public know their secrets of rat catching. Heitler used his bare hands and a pair of tongues, as did Daye and Jennings, taking the rats one by one, examining them and placing them alive in wire cages. One night in the old Willard hotel in Washington he caught 906 single handed and on a bet once he nabbed 87 in an hour. The rats he caught were sold to hospitals for vivisection and clinical purposes.

TAKES ALL HUSBAND'S JOBS. Rich Southern Widow Sits as a Director in Several Corporations. Lexington, Ky.—Mrs. John C. Mayo, said to be the richest woman in the South since the death of her husband in a New York hospital recently, has announced that she would take her late husband's place on the directorates of all the business enterprises of which he was the director. His estate in cash is estimated at \$2,000,000, in addition to vast holdings of coal and timber lands, making a total value of \$30,000,000. Mrs. Mayo also announced that benefactions planned by her husband will be carried out by her. Mrs. Mayo was made the executrix of the estate without bond. Mrs. Mayo is about forty-five years old and handsome.

Give an Aerial Party. Chicago.—Harold F. McCormick and son, Harold, Jr., gave an aerial party at which each guest was treated to a ride over Lake Michigan in the hosts' flying boat. \$50,000 for Loss of Brains. New York.—Irving Ramsey, a chauffeur, is suing for \$50,000 for the loss of a "spoonful of brains" in an explosion while repairing a gasoline tank owned by Emanuel J. Well.



"You Are Going to Oppose the Divorce?"

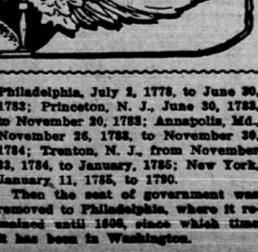
by the sound of the doorbell and a moment later Merritt opened the door without ceremony. "Well!" Hayes was far from cordial. "I beg your pardon for entering so abruptly," Merritt was the same old talkative, suave, good-fellow, I'm-your-friend-Merritt, "but I was bound to see Mrs. Slade. I'm for the Slade family, but I'm for all the Slade family, so I hope you won't make a stranger of me."

Mary was politely indifferent and Hayes, with back turned, was tapping his foot uneasily on the floor. Altogether not the warmest welcome a man ever received. "This man is likely to publish anything you may say, auntie," Hayes warned over his shoulder. "Oh, come now, Hayes," objected Merritt, "I'm here on a perfectly friendly visit. I well remember this little place," and he looked about. "I stopped here some years ago and Mr. Slade brought us a drink of water. Slade was in his shirt-sleeves, I remember. Big man, Slade!" and he eyed Mrs. Slade inquiringly. "Big man!" he exclaimed again as Mary remained silent, her features giving no clue to her feelings.

"Well, my wife has gone off to Europe on a long-extended tour," Merritt was determined to make conversation if he had to do it alone. "I'm quite alone. In fact, we're in the same boat—alone." "I'm not," Hayes burst forth. "Thank God, I've got my troubles, but I'm not married, so I'm not quite alone."

Merritt laughed good-naturedly, glad at any kind of response. "Pardon me, Hayes," he cleared his throat nervously. "I'd like to talk with Mrs. Slade." "Oh, all right," and with his hands thrust into his pockets, Hayes strolled leisurely into the kitchen. "My dear little woman," Merritt began in his most engaging manner, as soon as Hayes had left the room. "You have my deepest sympathy and most profound respect. Your position is touching, if you'll excuse me for saying it. I can see your side of it, too. Now the point is this: A week ago when you called at the senator's house, Slade had just said you were going East to live permanently. I must say very few women—very few—would do as much for a man. For instance, Mrs. Merritt, I know, wouldn't. I needn't tell you that the whole community will admire you for your reserved dignity—if you go, Mrs. Slade."

"I'm not going," Mary's voice was ominously quiet. "You're going to oppose the divorce?" "Yes," came the soft answer. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



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