

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

This is the story of a negro youth who came to New York not so long ago penniless, alone and friendless...

Richard Lonsdale Brown is the name of this negro artist, and he is twenty-one years old. Grandson of a slave and son of a black man who is a brick-layer and tile layer by turns...

"I was a little less than a year old when my parents took me to Parkersburg, W. Va., from my birthplace, Evansville, Ind., where my father had worked at his trade of tile layer..."

"I remained there five years, and being then a journeyman sign painter, I traveled through the mining districts of the state, working at my trade..."

"I had confidence in myself and knew I was worthy of better things than painting signs, but I needed the money for my daily living and so kept on doing that which brought me food and lodging..."

"At last the day came when I decided to make the plunge. I left West Virginia with a small trunk and my paintings and came to New York..."

"I braced myself and said, 'My name is Brown. I have some paintings to sell.' 'What Brown? I never heard of you,' was the reply..."

"The colored youths of the District are given greater opportunity for education than anywhere else in the world, was the declaration of President Henry P. Blair of the Washington board of education..."

"The meeting was held at the M Street High school. In addition to President Blair, the following other educators of the District addressed the meeting..."

"According to a German official test, networks of telephone wires over a city tend to diminish the danger from lightning..."

"Men and the southwest wind are much alike in the respect that both blow a great deal..."

"A boy fights his first battle with the world and then retreats in the direction of home..."

"German passenger dirigibles carried 10,291 persons on regular trips last year without killing or injuring one of them..."

"Philadelphia is to establish a municipal pension fund for the benefit of employes 20 or more years in the service of the city..."

"The fact that Evelyn Thaw gets \$3,000 a week in vaudeville is another prop under the theory that values are fixed not by the wise men, but by fools..."

everywhere. No one seemed to take me seriously. Indeed, in some places I could see they thought I had perhaps stolen the pictures and was trying to dispose of them..."

"Day after day I visited art stores, but always with the same result. Then I remembered I had seen in the Metropolitan Museum of Art here a painting called 'In the Garden,' done by George de Forest Brush, who painted 'Silence Broken,' 'Mourning Her Brave,' and 'The Sculptor and the King,' the subjects for which he found when he was visiting New Mexico and also the painting 'Leda and the Swan,' which was in the collection of the late Stanford White..."

"I began to think that perhaps I was without actual talent for painting and that I had overestimated my ability, and that this was why the art dealer of Fifth avenue would not give my work consideration. Desperate and with hope nearly gone, I determined to see Mr. Brush and ask him to look at my pictures and give me an honest opinion as to whether they had merit..."

"He asked to see my work. When I showed it to him he told me I did have talent, but that I needed directing. He promised to help me, and he did. What I owe him in gratitude I can never repay..."

"Meanwhile I kept up my studio work. I offered a number of my paintings to an art dealer in Fifth avenue, near Thirty-second street, for exhibition purposes..."

"My I say without being thought guilty of egotism or a desire to boast, which is far from my intention, that I think that what I have accomplished by other negroes in other lines gives proof that the negro is capable of worthy things..."

"After a people have been held down for centuries, as we have been, it is to be expected that we should in only fifty years of freedom equal or even approach the white race in every particular..."

"Meanwhile, the sensible, honest-minded negro everywhere throughout the United States is endeavoring to do the work God gave him to the best of his ability and understanding, confident that in time God will set all things right..."

"The colored people in the south are better off financially than the colored people of the north, according to Dr. Simon P. W. Drew, in an address at the services of the National Colored Evangelical convention of America, in the Cosmopolitan Baptist church at Washington..."

"Among the other speakers were Rev. A. L. McKee of New York, Rev. Mr. Hunkerford, Rev. Howard Barnes, Mrs. Nannie Williams, Mrs. Ida Butcher, Mrs. Julia Palmer, Mrs. Lizette King, Rev. Samuel Lawrence of North Carolina, Dr. G. W. Bailey of New Jersey, G. W. Coffey of Pennsylvania and Thomas Tyler of Baltimore..."

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SOME HELPS IN HOME WORK

Little Things Every Woman Should Know, For They Make Her Household Work Easier.

When making cooked starch put in a bit of lard, and note results.—Mrs. Curtis Feaster.

Fitch and lard, mixed in equal parts and applied to shoes, will prevent them from taking water.—Lillian Holland.

Wet a cloth in coal oil and use to clean the sink; dampen another with the oil and rub your nickel-plated teakettle while hot. It will shine like silver.—Mrs. Farley.

An excellent and simple method of making a lamp throw out a clear light is to place a small piece of gum-camphor in the receptacle with the oil.—Mrs. W. W. Witel.

To mend a crack in a stove, mix three teaspoonfuls of salt and one pint of wood ashes with sufficient water to form a stiff paste. Fill the crack with this mixture while the stove is hot. When dry it will be as hard as cement.—M. E. P.

If a beaten egg and a slice of two of light bread, soaked, are added to Hamburg steak, the latter will not become so dry and tasteless when fried. This has helped so much I gladly pass it on to other women folks.—Mrs. Samuel Hart.

To clean and brighten a galvanized iron pail or wash tub use chloride of lime dissolved in soft water, and kerosene; rub, then polish with a soft cloth. I have tried this to my complete satisfaction, and trust the hint will benefit others.—Mrs. Walter Johnson.

When washing cream-colored curtains, add yellow ochre to the starch until the tint is as deep as you wish it to be. Test it with a bit of ace before dipping your curtains. Five cents' worth of the ochre will be sufficient for six pairs. Other laces may be tinted in like manner.—Mrs. Louis Sander.

LITTLE HELPS IN HOME LIFE

Aunt Emily Gives Three Household Hints Which Are of Benefit to Every Housewife.

By Aunt Emily. A shelf back of the kitchen table on which to place cups, spoons and small vessels that are used frequently, the wash basin, within reach of the roller towel, a drinking cup near the water pail, all save needless exertion and time that may be utilized for something else or rest.

The very best stove holder can be made of an old stocking by cutting off the foot at the ankle and folding it into the leg, fastening it well as it is folded over and over until it is the square shape of the common ironing holder. A brass ring in one corner is a great inconvenience for hanging and such a holder can be laundered.

In the sewing room, patterns should have their place of quick and easy access and if each one is marked it will often prove a blessing. A bag fastened on the lower part of the sewing machine for scraps will likewise be a comfort, and sharp scissors and a work table are absolute necessities.

Maple Waffles.

Beat the yolks of two eggs, add a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth cup of maple sugar and one cup of sour milk, into which has been placed a pinch of soda. Sift into this two and a half cups of flour and stir until the batter is perfectly smooth, then add a tablespoonful of melted butter. The well-beaten whites of the two eggs should now be stirred in, and last of all two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, beat the whole thoroughly, filling the hot waffle irons about two-thirds full. If the batter should be too thick use a little water for thinning.

Short Cake.

Four cupfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls butter or lard mixed, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoon salt. Sift the flour with baking powder and salt, rub in the butter, just soft enough to handle. Divide in half, roll or pat out one-half inch thick to size of pie plates. Brush first layer with melted butter and lay them on greased pie tins. Bake in hot oven; separate without cutting. Pick, wash and drain berries, spread between layers of shortcake, sweeten to taste. Serve with cream.

Veal Loaf, Tomato Sauce.

Chop two pounds of lean veal, put it into a basin and add a quarter of a pound of chopped salt pork; then add well beaten eggs, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of onion juice, one teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of red peppers. Moisten with veal stock and press into a buttered pan. Cover and bake for one hour. Baste frequently during the baking. Turn out and serve with tomato sauce.

Glazed Chintz Shades.

In the country cottage glazed chintz is taking the place of plain shades. Made to fit the window and run on an ordinary roller, these shades are most attractive, the light filtering through and effectively bringing out the lovely chintz patterns. Over these the white draperies are hung straight or draped back.

Hay Tea for Coloring.

When it is desired to preserve the cream shade in any article that is originally cream color and is likely to wash out white, dip in hay tea, after rinsing. This keeps the color. The tea is made by boiling a handful of bright hay in two gallons of water for 20 minutes. Strain, and add a pinch of powdered alum.

Custard Onions.

Cook the young onions after peeling them. When tender, lay in a pudding dish, and pour over them a white sauce to which you have added one or two well beaten eggs. Season with pepper and salt before turning on the onions, and bake until the custard sauce is set.

Turpentine for Burns.

A cloth saturated in turpentine and bound on a burn immediately will prevent aching, soreness and blistering.



GOLF

Queen Mary of England is said to be a golf enthusiast, and may play at Balmoral.

TENNIS

Los Angeles wants the 1914 national lawn tennis tourney, annually staged at Newport.

HORSE RACING

Dudie Archdale is one of the wonders of the turf. Every one of her victories is popular.

Westerville Girl was easy for Dr. Thorne at Columbus. Snow's trotter went a good race when he was ready.

College Gent, probably from the McLachlan farm at Catham, picked up \$7,250 in the pacing classes in the northwest.

Sherman Audubon, by Edward Audubon out of Lady Gail Hamilton, has been a mile in 2:11, and will be held over for 1914.

Winners of more than \$10,000 in the trip this year are Tenara, Lord Dewey, Etawab, Reusens, Judson Girl and Frank Bogash, Jr.

King Cole (2:05 3/4), by Blngen, out of Redina, is dead. This pacer figured both on the mile and half mile tracks and was a good racing proposition in his day.

Lord Dewey won the Grand Circuit 2:15 trot at Detroit. The purse was for \$10,000 and made the third stake of that size that the Lord has taken down this season.

BASEBALL

The pennant in the Border league was won by Ypsilanti.

Joe Wood's brother Pete, after much drifting, finished the season with Lowell, pennant winners in the New England league.

Rumors emanating from Montreal are that Fred Parent of the Baltimore Orioles will succeed Kitty Bransfield as manager of the Royals next season.

Branch Rickey, the new manager of the St. Louis Browns, has no bad habits. He neither drinks, smokes nor swears, and refuses to play baseball on Sunday.

Fort Wayne has formerly released Jimmy Burke, who managed the team the past season, in order that he may accept a position as scout with the Detroit club.

Manager Harry Wolverton has wedded himself to the coast. He has decided to make his home in Sacramento this winter, removing his family from the east.

Johnny Kling has returned to his home in Kansas City to look after his business affairs and makes his annual announcement that he has retired from baseball.

Manager Chance of the Yankees has decided that his Eastern Association recruit, Bill Holden, is not quite fast enough and he will be sent down for more seasoning.

Dick Peebles, who as manager of the Denison team of the Texas-Oklahoma league copped the pennant in the season recently closed, has been signed to lead the team again next year.

FOOTBALL

Joe Horner, former Michigan university captain, will help train Germany's athletes for the 1916 Olympiad.

Coach Yost of Michigan is planning several shifts of his men, believing in this way he can bring out the best play.

The University of Minnesota is about to resume athletic relations with Michigan, according to reports on the campus there.

Students of Purdue university have voluntarily become detectives to aid in keeping undesirable persons off the football field.

With the change of coaches at Franklin and Marshall college, the Yale system replaces the Penn form. Prof. Maysor succeeds Dr. Draper, the latter a former Penn line star.

Coach Yost avers that he has every thing but a good heavy kicking full-back. The Michigan coach claims that if he can land a 190-pound kicker he will have the strongest eleven Michigan ever saw.

Princeton football players have heard with interest that in a few years they may have on the Tiger team Richard Cleveland, son of the late President Grover Cleveland. Young Cleveland is a student in Exeter academy, Exeter, N. H., but will enter Princeton next year. He is fifteen years old and weighs 160 pounds, and is striving hard to make his class team this year.

Glenn Warner, coach at the Carlisle Indian school, is giving his attention to designing new plays.

ONE OF PRINCETON'S STARS



Left Tackle Phillips, One of the Mainstays of Princeton's Football Team.

BILLIARDS

Benny Allen of Kansas City won the pocket billiard championship of the world by defeating Alfredo De Oro, 600 to 516, in their match, which closed in New York.

POLO

Devereux Milburn, international poloist, returned from Europe with the news that the best British polo team yet is likely to face the Americans next year in an effort to regain the international cup.

PUGILISM

Packey McFarland, the real gentleman of the ring game, beau ideal of the squared circle, announces that he is ready to quit for good. He will enter Notre Dame to fit himself for a business career.

Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion, is taking on weight so fast that it is predicted that he will soon be forced to relinquish his claim to the featherweight title and become a lightweight.

Ad Wolgast will settle down to the life of a ranchman when his ring days are ended.

Battling Levinsky keeps on whipping all comers in the middle and heavy-weight classes with surprising regularity.

Matt Wells was given the decision over Owen Moran at Sydney, N. S. W. The battle went 20 rounds and the referee's verdict did not please the crowd, which believed that Moran should have been returned victor.

Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion, declares he is ready to meet all of the good men in his class.

Indianapolis is to have a new boxing pavilion this winter in which bouts will be staged.

Packey McFarland has had an even hundred battles since his ring career began in 1904. There are 63 K. O.'s, 27 no decisions, 16 wins and 4 draws to his credit. A decision has never been rendered against him.

Benny Chavez of Trinidad won a decision at Denver over Frankie Conley of Kenosha. They are bantamweights.

MISCELLANEOUS

"Ted" Meredith says that he may run in the mile during the forthcoming scholastic season.

Fred Price, sailing the Michigan, the Chicago Yacht club entry, won the eighteen-mile race for the Mianhasset cup on Lake Michigan at Chicago.

The University of Pennsylvania has the finest system of athletics in the world, according to Carl Diem, general secretary of the German Olympic commission.

The National Aerial league has organized two great aeroplane tours. The first will be from Paris to Cairo, Egypt, and the second from Paris to the Persian gulf.

Frank L. Kramer has been officially declared America's cycling champion for the thirteenth consecutive season. Kramer's longevity records put him in a class with Cy Young, Mathewson and Plank, by heck.

Sam Gordon, the star oarsman of the Vesper Boat club of Philadelphia, has matriculated in the freshman class of the University of Pennsylvania and will be a candidate for the freshman crew next spring.

George Miller, the Kansas City boy who umpired in the North Carolina league last season and has signed for the international league next summer, has signed up as an auto polo player. He will be a mallet man.

Dr. Emanuel Lasker, world's chess champion, and A. K. Rubinstein, Russian champion, in case they succeed in raising a fund of at least \$2,500, will meet next year in a set match for the title, for which, according to reports at hand from Germany, conditions have been agreed to.

THE BURGLAR

It was a dark evening in November. The street was deserted. A dark figure sneaked through the park surrounding the cottage and climbed into a tree and from there it looked into a room on the first floor through the open window.

A young man was sitting at a desk covered with books and papers leaning back in his chair lost in thought. Suddenly he sat up, opened a drawer and took out a revolver. He looked at it a moment and then pressed it against his temple.

At the same moment the man in the tree jumped into the room through the open window. The young man turned to him.

"What do you want?"

"My name is Hock and I am a burglar. I am rather new in my profession, so I could not help making a noise when I came."

The young man stared at him in silence. Then he said: "I still have three hours to spare. Sit down and let us have a talk. You don't look like an ordinary burglar. Help yourself to a cigar and tell me what brought you here."

Hock shrugged his shoulders. "My story cannot possibly be of any interest to you, Herr Haller."

"How do you know my name?"

Lost His Fortune. "By a mere accident. But what can I tell you about myself? I was once rich, but I began to gamble and lost my whole fortune. For a while I made a living as an actor, but then I sank lower and lower, until today, when I, for the first time, made up my mind to steal. You seem to have chosen the more honorable evil of committing suicide."

"I do not know whether it is more honorable or not," said the young man. "Imagine that you are in love. Your sweetheart is beautiful and in every way far too good for you. You have begun to gamble. You sit at the gambling table every night and you always lose. Your fortune is gone, you get into debt, which you see no way of paying. What else can you do but end your miserable life?"

Haller had barely finished talking when there was a knock at the door and a tall, broad-shouldered man entered.

"Good evening," he said, shaking Haller's hand. "I saw there was a light here and thought I would give you revenge for last night. I beg your pardon," he said, turning to Hock, "my name is Kerzlen."

"It is a pleasure to meet you," said Hock, and there came a strange gleam into his eyes. Haller stood lost in thought for a moment. Then he said: "All right, I still have two hours and may as well use them playing poker as any other way."

Kerzlen produced a deck of cards from his pocket and the play began. Haller lost continually, and several of his I. O. U.'s found their way into Kerzlen's pocket. Suddenly Hock tore the cards out of Kerzlen's hand, held the revolver which he had taken from the desk close to Kerzlen's head and said: "You are playing false."

Kerzlen was about to jump up, but a pressure of the cold muzzle and a contemptuous command from Hock's lips held him motionless in his seat.

Marked Cards. "Will you please examine the cards, Mr. Haller?"

Haller took the cards and examined them carefully.

"They are all marked," he said at last.

"What do you say to that, Herr Kerzlen?" asked Hock. "Rather an unfortunate coincidence, eh? Look at me! Perhaps you recognize an old acquaintance. Ten years ago under another name you robbed me of my whole fortune. Today you have played your last game of cards. You have won Herr Haller's whole fortune, I hear. Now make out a check for the whole amount, or Herr Haller will ring up the police. There are plenty of proofs."

Kerzlen glared at him. Then he slowly took out his check book and fountain pen, made out the check and was permitted to go.

"Too late! Too late!" groaned Haller as the door had closed behind the gambler. He looked at his watch, which showed two o'clock. "I am very grateful to you, Herr Hock, but it is of no use any more. If this had only happened last night. Now it is too late. She has come home from the ball and has read my letter. If I don't shoot myself now she will think I am a coward."

"You need not despair," said Hock. "You are still alive and there is no harm done. Perhaps she has not yet received your letter."

Haller shrugged his shoulders. "Then you compel me to tell what I would rather have kept to myself. I made my debut as a burglar in the home of your sweetheart. I had barely entered the apartment when I heard steps. I hid myself, saw a servant enter and lay a letter on the desk. I had never before opened another person's letter, but a strange power compelled me to do so. I read the name Kerzlen, and as I read the letter through I knew that every moment was precious. The rest you know. Here is your letter."

Haller took the letter and tore it to pieces. His face beamed with happiness as he took Hock's hand and shook it.—Chicago American.

Helpful Hints.

"These magazines are so helpful."

"What's the latest?"

"Here in the home hints they tell you how to make a lovely sufragette bomb out of an old tomato can."

Ghoulish Glee.

"From this time on," said he, when the only woman who had ever rejected him passed from his sight, "from this time mine shall be the delight to wreak vengeance on woman. I shall be a shoe salesman, and instead of selling them shoes one size too small, with my persuasive manner I shall make them buy them smaller still. Ha, ha!"

Truth is Power.

Truth, and, by consequence, liberty, will always be the chief power of honest men.—Mme. De Staël.

OLD AGE AND DIET

Physician Writes Instructively on the Subject.

After Fifty, the Amount of Food Necessary Grows Less With the Years, and Appetite Must Be Curbed.

There is a marked difference between the dietetic necessities in old age and those earlier in life. It is because many do not know this fact that they die too early, and often with great suddenness. Most of the sudden deaths you read about, following a hearty meal, in persons of fifty or more are entirely unnecessary.

In the first place, after a certain age is reached, which varies with different persons, but is passed by most of them as early as fifty, the necessary amount of food gets gradually less all the time. Now, the appetite may not get any less, indeed, may even increase; and the result is trouble sooner or later. A person at the age of eighty, for example, does not need more than half as much food as was needed at forty.

The actual amount of food needed in old age varies with different persons just as it does at any age. Women need less than men; those who do hard work need more than those who do less; more is needed in winter than in the summer, and so on; but the total amount needed in old age is always less than that for younger persons even if the other conditions are the same.

In old age the powers of digestion and assimilation are much less than they were when the person was younger. Growth has ceased, so that there is less call for new building material. As a rule, much less work is done, so that there is less call for food which creates energy. It follows, then, that it is not merely some of the food elements but all of them, that need reduction when this period of life is reached.

Another point of great importance is the fact that excretion is less active in old age. This means that, while a young person may with safety eat a great deal more than is necessary, an old person cannot do so. In the young the organs of excretion are strong and active, and will take care of the excess of food eaten. In old age they cannot do this; and the result of over-eating is always suffering and not infrequently sudden death, ascribed to acute indigestion, but really due to folly in diet. Luigi Cornaro, who lived to be one hundred, writes that in his old age he lived on only twelve ounces of solid food a day, bread, broth, eggs and meat.

Diet in old age, then, should be relatively small in quantity, should be easy of digestion, and should not contain a large amount of waste, that is, indigestible material. It should not be too complicated, with pastry or rich made dishes. It goes without saying that no old person should attempt to take up a diet fad. His system will not respond to the changes demanded, and this is regardless of how good the ideas in such a fad may be for younger persons.—Ernest F. Robinson, M. D.

AMERICAN CARS FOR EUROPE

Fifty Thousand of Them Will Be Exported in 1914, According to an Expert's Predictions.

John L. Poole, an expert manager of the Hupp Motor Car company, makes the prediction that the United States will export 50,000 motor-driven vehicles in 1914. The entire output of this country was only 55,000 cars in 1908.

"The figures I have used are not wild guesses," said Mr. Poole. "There were 25,285 motor-driven vehicles exported from this country last year, for a total value of \$26,012,934. The figures already given show the rapidity of growth in the last five years, but the greatest increase has been in the last two years."

Probably He Got It.

A traveler in London was set upon by an importunate Irish beggar, a shiftless-looking fellow, but with the blarney-wagging tongue of one gifted. The beggar followed the traveler mouthing sweet nothings and lies. "An' sure, your riverence, it wasn't that I ever liked this," he said. "It's often I've heard me mother say that we was noble by rights, and that one of the family once wore a crown of Ireland, sir." "Well, what do you want?" asked the traveler. "Would you have the crown back? I can't give it to you." The Irishman sidled a bit closer. "Half a crown 'd do, sir."

He Plagued Him.

The catcher was having an argument with the umpire. "I'll fix you so you won't be an epidemic any longer!" threatened the umpire, beginning to lose his temper. "What do you mean, I won't be an epidemic any longer?" asked the catcher.

"I'll send you to the bench," returned the umpire, "and then you won't be catchin'."

An Impossibility.

"Does your wife ever attend your lectures?"

"Of course not; that would never do."

"Why not?"

"Could any wife sit and hear her husband talk for two hours without interrupting him?"

To Polish Windows.

There is no need to trouble about water and soap when cleaning a window. The easier way is to crush up a newspaper, dip it lightly in paraffin, and use as a polisher. The paraffin removes all dirt and stains very quickly, and the paper gives a splendid shine to the glass, which not only lasts a long time, but keeps flies from settling.

Hard Lines.

Once a female always a female. Nature is not inflexible, but she always abides by her