

SHERLOCK HOLMES SLEUTHS IT DOWN TO THE CITY HALL

With Lady Doyle, Sir Arthur Visits Mitchel, but Crowd Doesn't See Him.

PRaises THE POLICE.

"And," He Adds, "Your Traffic Regulations Are About as Good as London's."

Sherlock Holmes, accompanied by a fashionably dressed woman who later proved to be Lady A. Conan Doyle and by his faithful Dr. Watson—George T. Wilson of the Pittsburgh Society—stole into the New York City Hall today observed by no one but half a hundred who had expected his arrival—a score or more of newspaper men who had been told he would arrive and every employe of the city who could manage to steal a few moments. Everything was so surreptitious that all that was looking was the moving picture man.

The author of the detective stories is six feet or more in height, walks like an Indian chief reared in a low tent, talks a sonorous Dublin Irish, and wears a soft shirt as green as the Mediterranean with a tie as scarlet as sin.

Sir Arthur and Lady Doyle were shown into the office of Mayor Mitchell, where the author told the Mayor what a marvellous police force he had.

"Yes," said Sir Arthur, "your police are splendid—really splendid—and they have lost the tubbiness they appeared to be afflicted with when I was here twenty years ago." His added rather contentedly. "And I think your traffic regulations are quite as good as they are in London, you know. We are quite proud of the traffic regulations in London."

"This means to be a country of young men. You don't see any middle aged men here at all. What do you do with them when they reach middle age? Take them around the corner and pole-axe them?"

"In all the big business enterprises I visited the young men appeared to be on top everything. I don't believe I've come across a middle-aged man since I struck New York."

"Over in England, you know, you have to reach middle age before you get anything, and even then you haven't much of a chance. If an man impairs his health with the City Hall and particularly with the governor's room. There is an impression abroad that you don't care much here for old things—that is, that there isn't much respect for old things. My visit to this beautiful building shows that this belief is without foundation, at least so far as New York is concerned."

Sir Arthur had had one disappointment since his arrival. He wanted to see the Fifth Avenue Hotel and was disappointed to learn that it is no more. He likes the hot days and the cool early mornings of New York.

Overhaul Marriage Mode Shop and Put It On an Efficiency Basis, Urges Mrs. Austin



Young Should Be Educated to Select Mates Who Can Keep Up and Not Become a Drag—Courtship Centres to Promote Marriage, Court of Advisers to Help Keep Them Happy.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.
Put marriage on an efficiency basis! Make it a relation of real and definite value, both to the individuals that venture it and to society that applauds the venture. Free it from the entangling superstitions, the antique fashions, the unfair demands that are straining it to the breaking point and past. Force it to serve the welfare of all normal men and women, not of a pampered few nor yet of a bloodless, unhuman ideal. Make it work!

That is the vigorous gospel set forth in Mrs. Mary Austin's remarkable book, "Love and the Soul Maker," which appears to-day. It is a searching and challenging analysis of the emotional relations between the modern man and the modern woman, a complete overhauling of the shop where all our marriage modes are kept. And it has a constructive element which books of this sort frequently do not possess. In fact, Mrs. Austin might be described as a matrimonial pragmatist.

"Some one was needed to consider marriage from the point of view of efficiency," she told me when I saw her at the National Arts Club. It seemed to me that a gleam of feeling passed over her usually immobile face. She wrote "The Arrow Maker," the Indian play put on by the New Theatre, and I fancy that she acquired something of their unbending reserve from the Western tribes she knows so well.

MUST STUDY MARRIAGE FROM BROAD VIEW.
"Some one was needed to look on marriage from the viewpoint of the many," she went on. "The trouble with Ellen Key, Bernard Shaw and other individualists is that they are always thinking in terms of a small class."

"It's all very well to say that a man should not be compelled to live with a woman he no longer loves. But go down into the Domestic Relations Court, as I did, and hear a woman whose body is bent and broken with child-bearing plead that her husband has deserted her and their six children for a pretty young girl. And remember that his wages are enough for one family, but not enough for two. You can't tell him that he is free to leave his wife, since he no longer loves her!"

Yet compelling him to return home against his will—the obvious makeshift—doesn't bring his marriage up to the level of Mrs. Austin's ideal. She states that ideal rather admirably, it seems to me, even though I don't agree with all her plans for attaining it.

"To love and to keep on loving."



MRS. MARY AUSTIN

In divorce is the increase in the artificial conditions surrounding marriage. Our social contacts are much more narrow than they were in the pioneer days or in the later homely democracy.

"To insure freedom of selection our educational leaders should seriously work for the establishment of courtship centres, social gathering places where the young may freely associate. The average home is one of the worst possible places for young people to court in. The average home with its one living room, its weary and self-absorbed adults, its clamorous younger children, is the least propitious environment for the mating pair."

MATES SHOULD BE EQUAL IN DEVELOPMENT.
But Mrs. Austin dissented. "Nature wouldn't be so wasteful as to make only one man for each woman, and vice versa," she observed. "In that case, if your mate should happen to die of measles in childhood, the possibility of a happy marriage would be blotted out for you."

"For each human being there is a group of potential mates. The young person should learn to recognize the group characteristics. Yet this quality of other-selfness isn't enough to guarantee a right marriage."

"Only persons with the same ratio of development should marry. Thus we shall have an end to one of the commonest instances of unhappiness in the modern marriage—the case of the man or woman united to a partner who can't keep up. The index of the personal efficiency of every individual should be determined and placed on record in youth. Then the man who stops growing at thirty won't be married to the woman who expands several years longer, nor will the great man be bound to a wife whom other people wish he'd leave at home."

"There should, of course, be no marriages which involve the transference of disease. Also the eugenicist can help us by interposing a reasonable period of consideration between the obtaining of the license and the performing of the ceremony. For the protection of the unborn, a pair desiring marriage should have time and opportunity to learn something of the ancestral baggage they carry."

"Why do you suppose there are more unhappy marriages in America to-day than there were in the past?" Mrs. Austin broke off suddenly.

should the wife be acclaimed, willy-nilly, the Lady of the House. The reunion between two who love should be enhanced when each comes from congenial and not merely conventional work.

INDIAN HIGHWAYMAN IN CENTRAL PARK

A Siwash Brave Charged With Taking Part in a Hold-Up.

Arthur R. Stanlu, a Siwash Indian, who was left in New York when the 101 Ranch show pulled up its stakes, was arraigned in Yorkville Police Court to-day on the charge of highway robbery. Stanlu and two other men, the police charge, held up and robbed Abraham Moskowitz of No. 225 East One Hundred and Tenth street, in Central Park last night. Moskowitz had his bride-to-be with him at the time and when the command, "Hands up!" sounded on the still summer air he submitted to being robbed.

One of the three hold-up men flashed a hand electric lamp in the eyes of Moskowitz and his fiancée and the flash was seen by Policeman McInerney, a policeman of long service in the Arsenal station. McInerney hopped in the direction of the flash and the three highwaymen fled. The policeman knew how to throw a club, however, and he sent his night stick rattling between the legs of the Siwash, bringing him to the ground.

Stanlu was held for trial. His explanation of his share of the hold-up was that he thought the two men with him were detectives making an arrest.

Are Your Feet Like Balls of Fire?

Poor old feet—aching, throbbing, cramped and sore from standing, walking, tramping over weary miles of floor or pavement. Wouldn't you like to feel as foot-glad as a barefoot boy in the meadow grass? You can! Johnson's Foot Soap will do it.

Take home a cake tonight—a soothing foot-bath with it brings the joy of youth back into city-wearied, aching, aching feet. It positively draws out the pain and fatigue, and makes you ready for the evening's rest or recreation. At all druggists!—a big cake for 25c.

Beware of imitations. Look for this trade mark on end of every package. Made only by THOMAS GILL SOAP CO. 711 Kent Av., B'klyn, N. Y.

CITY'S MONTHLY PAY DAY.

\$500,000 Sent to Municipal Building, \$100,000 to Brooklyn. Father Knickerbocker began his monthly task of paying out \$500,000 to his great army of employees in Manhattan and the Bronx this morning in the Municipal Building. The money was taken to the building in automobiles under heavy guard from the National City Bank. By noon more than a third of the city employes had cashed their pay checks.

More than \$100,000 was taken at the same time to the Offerman Building, at Fulton and Duffield streets, Brooklyn, where the city employes across the river can cash their checks without being subjected to a discount charged in private establishments. Besides these two central paying offices, ninety-two banks have agreed to help the city in cashing the pay checks of city employes.

Father John's Medicine contains the exact kind of nourishment needed by those who have lung troubles and are weak and run down. That is why it is best for colds and throat and lung troubles.

No weakening stimulants or dangerous drugs.

J. Ehrlich & Sons

Established 62 Years. Correct Glasses Ward Off Eye Trouble. The time to insure your sight against serious trouble is before your eyes are past all help. Eyes Examined Without Charge by Registered Eye Physicians. Perfect Fitting Glasses, \$2.50 to \$12.

Makes Hairy Growths Vanish From the Skin

(MADE TO BEAUTY) It is now such an easy matter to banish hair not wanted that no woman need longer tolerate superfluous growths on chin, lip or cheek. A thick paste made with a little powdered delatone and water and spread on the hairy surface 2 minutes, then rubbed off, takes the hairs with it and after it is washed to remove the remaining delatone it will be free from spot or blemish. To avoid disappointment, get the delatone in an original package.—Adv.

CARPET CLEANING

W. H. Blankinship. 84TH YEAR. RESPONSIBILITY, RELIABILITY, CLEANLY METHODS. Booklet Mailed. 425-426 E. 62ND ST. PLAZA-133

Put Ease in Your Feet

Banish your corns. Get rid of your "pits" once and for all. One box of **Pierce's Corn Plasters** will cure them in a few hours if they are ordinary corns; if they're "old-timers" two or three applications will rid you of your corn troubles—or the druggist will give you money back.

You Can Buy this Foot Comfort for **10c and 25c a Box** at all druggists. If you cannot conveniently get them in your neighborhood send for a small box to A. F. PIERCE CO., Springfield, Mass.

Fasten the Garter in loop or buttonhole.

You can now buy Silk Stockings that will outwear all others because they are protected from garter-pinch and strain, and "runners" cannot form.

Munch's PATENTED GARTER ATTACHMENT

This garter attachment is a part of the stocking and you fasten your garter to the loop or buttonhole. For Sale by all dealers at no extra price.

Full Fashioned SILK \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00

PAT. FEB. 6, 1912. F. H. MUNCH, CHICAGO, ILL.

3-Grain Tablet (Makes Flesh)

Any one wishing to add to their weight, improve their color and restore a normal condition of the stomach and nerves, should adopt the wonderfully successful treatment known to physicians and druggists as "3-Grain Hypo-nutrient Tablets," put up in sealed packages with full directions for home use. Red lips, pink cheeks and 10 to 20 pounds increase in weight are not unobtainable results from several months' usage. Ask your physician or a well-stocked druggist for them.—Adv.

EXTRA

Every Week with **The SUNDAY WORLD**

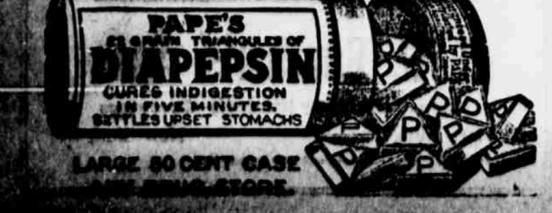
GREAT JOKE BOOK of WIT and HUMOR

FUN

FEW MOMENTS! NO INDIGESTION OR SICK STOMACH—PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN

Digests all food, absorbs gases and stops fermentation at once.

Wonder what upset your stomach? Which portion of the food did the damage do you? Well, don't bother. If your stomach is in a revolt; if your fancy is upset, and what you just ate has fermented into stubborn lumps; your head aches and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food; breath and tongue coated—just take Pape's Diapepsin, and in five minutes you will wonder what became of the indigestion and distress. Millions of men and women to-day know that it is needless to have a bad stomach. A little Diapepsin occasionally keeps the stomach regulated and they eat their favorite foods without fear.



PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION IN FIVE MINUTES. BOTTLES UPSET STOMACHS. LARGE 50-CENT CASE.

If We Must "CLEAN UP"



Why Not Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do the work