

With the Long Bow

—Eye Nature's walk, shoot fully as it flies.

Tall Earthquake Stories Beginning to Be Told by People Who Felt the Slight Jar of Last Month—One Man Saw a House Pass His Window Three Times.

CURIOUS and odd earthquake stories are beginning to come in from California, showing that the American intellect soars superior to earthquakes as it does to cyclones. A man who was in Oakland at the time of the stir writes:

"Where we live the street faces on 'Borax' Smith's place. You probably have heard of him. His house is the finest in Oakland. A young fellow who rooms a few doors above us said that he looked out of the window and saw the Smith house go past three times, and concluded it was time to get out."

A Los Angeles paper has this story: "One woman who went to Montague by train after the tremor says she had as fellow passengers a woman and a daughter who had saved a half-grown black cat."

"They told me that before the quake the cat had not a white hair," she writes to her brother. "Now its hair is so mixed with white as to give it a strange appearance."

It is a little too early, but we may soon begin to look for the story of the rooster that laid an egg owing to excitement.

Editor Pease of Anoka thinks that a man ought not to wear himself out saving the world or filling a place that cannot otherwise be filled. He says: "Sometimes when I note a man wearing out all that is in him, acting as tho he thought the world couldn't get along without him, then chronicle his demise, and realize how soon his place is filled, and how soon he is forgotten, I think that he played the fool, and that it is better to be living than dead."

How can we be sure that it is better to be living than dead when there are so many more dead people than living ones?

People in England value their dogs so highly that whenever the pups are of their feed they run for a dog doctor. As a result, a regular canine materia medica has grown up, and pup physicians are regularly educated and enrolled among the polite professions. Side by side with these eminently respectable practitioners has arisen a school of charlatans, who, not being skilled in dog ailments, occasionally cause the demise of some adored poodle by mistaken diagnosis and unethical "dope."

A fellow of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons states that: "The growth of quack dog doctors and bogus dog medicines during the last few years has been simply appalling. These 'dog specialists,' as they call themselves, are especially prevalent in the west end of London. The profession is now out after the quacks and there is a dog doctor war in London that threatens to get into politics."

Frank Drew, an old-timer in the museum line in Cleveland, has been giving some reminiscences of the freak business. One of the startling exhibits he has had in charge, and one not generally known in this part of the country, was "The Camel Girl." From her thighs down this actress' limbs were turned the wrong way and if she stooped her knees would stick out behind like a camel's. The result was that when she walked she appeared to be walking away from herself, altho she was, of course, keeping up with herself. The appearance on the public streets of the camel girl was always a cause of excitement and "rounders" seeing her moving apparently in two directions at once often hurried away somewhere to take the pledge.

Lizzie Mills, the big footed girl, probably obtained more free advertising than any other freak in the circuit. With her went a standing offer of \$5,000 to anyone who would marry her. It is thought that Lizzie would have made good, but no one ever appeared who was willing to throw himself at her feet. If her feet were concealed Miss Mills was really a nice-looking girl. She had had an attack of elephantiasis, leaving the extremities in an unusual extension that proved to be to her a source of wealth.

Ivanovitch, the Siberian exile, was one of the most versatile exhibits. He was a hideous little fellow, nearly covered with hair. One day he would be the next day he might go into a cage and be a wild man. It didn't make much difference to him which he was. If anything he would rather play the exile, because the wild man had to eat raw meat. Ivanovitch didn't like that.

Myrtle Corbin, a woman with four lower limbs, was a good drawing card until she was married. A Kentuckian came along one day who did not mind this wealth of extremities and she married him. Myrtle was really an attractive girl of lovely nature and the Kentuckian made no mistake, except possibly his shoe bill is a little larger than ordinary. Now she has three or four children. They live in the Kentucky mountain region, and the family is a perfectly happy one.

Many people tried to break into the freak business,



PUZZLE PICTURE.
What is the man saying?

but failed. There was usually a plethora of living skeletons, fat and bearded ladies and armless wonders. After a time they became drugs on the market.

—A. J. R.

BRIDGE TALKS

No. 5—The Opening Lead Against a No Trump.

Written Expressly for The Journal by Miss Bessie Allen of Milwaukee.

Against a no trump make your best defense is to lead your longest suit, hoping to find that the weak spot in the maker's hand. Any suit of five cards is better than a suit of but four, even tho the four suit may be headed by higher cards. Thus, with

♠ 8 5
♥ J 10 7 6 3
♦ A K 3 2
♣ J 4

the club suit should be opened. If your partner has one good club to help you, then, with the aid of your ace and king of diamonds, you may eventually make one or two small clubs. At any rate, you can scarcely lose your ace and king. To open the hand with diamonds would insure its being returned to you by your partner should he gain the lead, and having played the ace and king your hand is dead—you will never make another trick.

The science of the game lies in making tricks with small cards which do not ordinarily win. Aces and kings generally win tricks without thought or skill. If the opponents have high cards of your long suit, they must make tricks and your suit is good for nothing until these high cards are forced from their hands. The only way to force them to be played is to lead your suit—they surely will not lead it for you.

Holding two suits of equal length, lead from the stronger (the one headed by the highest cards), and if equal in strength, choose to lead a red suit rather than a black—hearts in preference to diamonds, for if the dealer had a very strong heart hand he would have declared hearts instead of no trump.

In leading your longest suit, remember the third trick is the important one to win—for, if you are long, the third trick will usually exhaust every one save yourself, and being in the lead, you can then make the small cards. So, if you would be obliged to lose the third trick in your suit, should you open it with a high card, open it fourth best. Thus, when opening from ace, king and three small cards, should you lead off your king and ace, you must lose the third trick, and unless you have a re-entry you will never make the remaining small cards. Three tricks will exhaust all your partner's cards in your suit, and if he later gains

the lead he has nothing with which to put you in. If you open with a low card from ace, king and three small ones, your partner may be able to win the first trick—or, even if he is unable to help you on the first trick, he probably will have at least one more in your suit which he can return to you when he gains the lead, whereupon you have a good chance to make all the rest of your cards. The worse you are in other suits the better chance your partner has of winning a trick and being able to put you in. It is a rare thing for the dealer to be able to take enough tricks to make game without any interruption. Usually either a suit must be cleared or a finesse risked which will give your partner the lead.

Should you have ace, king and queen at the head of your suit, you are sure of three tricks, so lead the high cards. Holding ace, king, jack and others you may lead the king and ace, hoping to catch the queen, thereby making your jack good for the third trick. Or, when holding a suit of seven cards, ace, king and five small ones, you may open it high, for if the remainder of the suit is evenly distributed two tricks will exhaust every one and establish your remaining five.

Holding:
Ace, king and five small, lead king, then ace.
Ace, king and three or four small, lead fourth best, unless holding another ace, then lead king.
Ace, king and two small, lead fourth best.
King, queen and five small, lead king.
King, queen and less than five small, lead fourth best.

When, at the head of your long suit, you hold three honors, two of which are in sequence (except ace, king, ten), lead one of the two touching honors, generally the higher.

With suits containing:
Ace, king, queen and others, lead king, then queen.
Ace, king, jack and others, lead king, then ace.
King, queen, jack and others, lead king.
King, queen, ten and others, lead king.
Ace, queen, jack and others, with another ace, lead ace, then queen.
Ace, queen, jack and others, with no re-entry, lead queen, then ace.
Queen, jack, ten and others, lead queen.
Queen, jack, nine and others, lead queen.
Ace, jack, ten and others, lead jack.
Jack, ten, nine and others, lead jack.
King, jack, ten and others, lead ten.

Hand No. 4.

DEALER.
♠ A, J, 7.
♥ K, 6, 5.
♦ K, J, 7, 3.
♣ K, J, 4, 3.
PONE.
♠ 9, 8, 5, 3.
♥ A, 10, 8, 5.
♦ 10, 7, 6, 2.
LEADER.
♠ K, Q, 10, 9, 8, 5.
♥ 7, 6, 5, 4, 3.
♦ A, Q, 8.
♣ A, Q, J, 10, 9, 4.
DUMMY.
♠ K, 3, 4.
♥ 8, 5.
♦ 9, 8, 7, 6, 5.
♣ 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5.

Dealer declares no trump.

TRICKS	East Leader.	South Dummy.	West Pone.	North Dealer.
1.....	K	2	3	7
2.....	8	4	6	7
3.....	2	K	5	3
4.....	6	10	10	3
5.....	3	4	2	6
6.....	7	9	5	8
7.....	8	A	9	3
8.....	4	Q	2	4
9.....	5	J	6	J
10.....	10	10	8	K
11.....	Q	9	7	7
12.....	A	5	10	Q
13.....	Q	4	A	A

North and South score ten tricks.

Comment.

Trick 1.—Dealer refuses to win king of hearts, wishing the suit led again up to his ace, jack.

Trick 2.—The dealer must consider that if he starts the clubs immediately he will have four discards in his own hand and must either unguard two suits or let an entire suit go. It will be better to establish a trick in diamonds first, and then discard all the spades.

Trick 3.—Pone refuses to win the diamond, knowing there is nothing to be gained by playing his ace and continuing hearts as dealer must have ace of hearts and he would then make all his diamonds and spades.

Trick 4.—Dealer sees there is no use continuing diamonds. Pone is sure to hold over him.

Trick 5.—Dealer must keep his diamonds, having second best once guarded and Dummy holding one to lead.

Trick 6.—Dummy, seeing East (the leader), discard the ten of hearts, knowing he has but one more heart, the queen, therefore he must have two spades, probably high ones.

Dummy leads spades, hoping East will win the trick and be obliged eventually to lead the queen of hearts.

So Passes Moccasin Charlie

THE circumstances preceding and attending—but chiefly preceding—the marriage of Moccasin Charlie, at Skunk Point, Okla., have not been fully understood. As a conscientious chronicler of really important national events, we feel bound to supply the lacking information. If anyone knows the whole story, he has not yet told it; so, rather than connive at a suppression of vital facts, we propose to speak out.

Moccasin Charlie had been circulating about Skunk Point rather more fluently than seemed advisable in the opinion of the veteran inhabitants. He was known as the "Cowboy Pianist," and had made successful tours in Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska, returning to Skunk Point with considerable money, wild west clothes—made in Cincinnati—and several six-shooters that were much too shiny for the popular philosophy. Furthermore, he had taken to wearing about his neck a kind of handkerchief, sort of delicate, and spotted with blue or red, which made the crowd at Beasley's "mountain saloon" finger their guns somewhat too anxiously for any good.



THEN THEY WERE MARRIED

Naturally, he wore his hair very long, like Buffalo Bill and Cherokee Jake and the rest of the swells. Likewise, he cultivated a big, drooping mustache, which always made the female seminaries up north break out in spots. On the occasion referred to Moccasin Charlie had just returned from a melodious raid on Kansas. He was wadded all over with money—he hadn't anything else except his usual harness—and he flashed the long green at the Catamount until it amounted to a sin for anyone to keep even half-way sober.

"I guess," said Charlie, after the eleventh round of Pike's Magnolia, "that I'm about the most desperate and fearless thing in the whole chapparal belt. I'll tackle anything that wears fur, hair, horns, or hoofs, and glad of the chance. Sometimes I wonder I'm alive at all, after the terrors I've met and handled. It seems plum unaccountable." Then he sat down at the pianer, and played and sang "Lorena," while the gang wept noisily. Then there was another song—a low, hollow moan, about "mother," and the cradle and the grave that must ever be kept green—until the very toughest rounders in the house began to bawl. It seemed a monstrous long time between drinks, as they figured it. Moccasin Charlie threw back his hair, ordered "pisen" all around, and then broke out into "Where is My Wandering Love Tonight?" And just about that time the Widow Kelly bulged into the arena, with eyes aflame and hair in fine frenzy rolling, and she jerked Moccasin Charlie off the piano stool and sat upon his heaving chest. There were some incidental remarks on her part relative to liars, betrayers, serpents and tarantulas. Moreover, she fished from the deep Charybdis of her petticoat a pair of shoes and took his hair off till he looked like Rockefeller.

Then they were married out of hand by a red-nosed gentleman in black who had kept quiet and consoled himself with heel-taps during the excitement. And this is the true and full history of Moccasin Charlie's untimely nuptials.—Washington Post.

NUTSHELLS OF KNOWLEDGE.

TAXES in Fiji are paid in coconuts.

There are ladies' smoking cars on English railways.

In Austria chess-playing is taught in the public schools.

A String of Good Stories

"I cannot tell how the truth may be; I say the tale as 'twas told to me."

AMUSING THE BABY.

OSCAR C. SUTCLIFFE, who has fought child labor so successfully for sixteen years, said recently in Dallas:

"These employers of child labor seem to me to be lunatics. They fatten on tender little children, working them eleven or twelve hours a day, stunting alike their bodies and their minds; yet in nine cases out of ten they are pious, church-going people, and they assure you calmly that their work benefits and gladdens the children instead of harming and saddening them."

"They remind me in their perfect assurance of my wife's niece, a child of 9."

"My wife's niece was once left in charge of her baby brother for some hours."

"When her mother returned home, the first sound she heard was the loud yelling and squalling of the baby. She ran upstairs at once."

"What is the baby crying for?" she said.

"And the baby's juvenile monitress answered calmly:

"He's cross with me, mamma. I was trying to make him smile with the glove stretcher."

LEGISLATORS THAT MUST GO.

SENATOR TILLMAN, in an address on legislators' duties, referred to the famous Lord Melbourne.

"Here is an illustration," he said, "of the way legislators looked on the people in the past. Some legislators still look on the people in that old-fashioned way. But their day is done. They are disappearing. They have been found out. They are not wanted."

"Well, Lord Melbourne sat in his great, fine office in Dublin Castle when a boy, Sir William Gregory, was brought in to see him by a relative."

"The boy was much impressed by the many fine things that lay on the desks and tables in the sumptuous office. You know how a lot of free stationery appeals to all of us, and here were dozens of the finest pens, sticks of brilliant sealing-wax, blotters without number, erasing knives, tablets, notebooks, calendars."

"And Lord Melbourne, seeing how greedily the boy was looking at the appointments of the great public office, said:

"Do you see anything here you want?"

"The boy said he would like to have a stick of red sealing-wax."

"That is right, my lad. Begin early," said Lord Melbourne, thrusting into the lad's hand a box containing a dozen sticks of assorted wax. "All these things belong to the public, and our business must always be to get as much out of the public as we can."

IN THE WEDDING MONTH.

BISHOP OLMSTED, of Colorado, was talking at a dinner party in Denver about June weddings.

"June is a lovely month," he said, "and that it should be the month of all months for weddings is a fact easily understood."

"I was amused by the remark a jeweler made the other day."

"The jeweler said that at this season it is a very common thing to see a dressed, handsome, intelligent looking young man come into his shop, and say, in a painfully nervous way:

"Um, ah, er—ah, er—ah, um—"

"In this contingency the jeweler simply calls to his clerk:

"Get out that tray of engagement rings, Jackson."

THE CLEVER VALET.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE was discussing a bill (long since defeated) that seemed to have been framed for the protection of dishonesty.

"Whenever I think of that bill," he said, "I am reminded of a certain rich man's valet."

"The valet, one morning, was brushing his master's clothes. He introduced into this procedure a startling innovation. He made a careful search of all the pockets."

"In the pocket of a new waistcoat the valet found a silver dollar. Thereupon he took out his penknife, signed, and said:

"For the waistcoat's sake it's a thousand pities, but there's nothing else to be done. I must make a hole in this pocket large enough for the dollar to slip thru."

A SPECULATOR, OF COURSE.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE WILSON, in an address to a delegation of farmers, won hearty applause with the following observation:

"I overheard a dialogue between two well-dressed men at lunch the other day.

"The first man, as he helped himself to asparagus, said:

"By the way, you said Johnson was a farmer, didn't you?"

"Good gracious, no!" returned the other man. "I said his fortune out of wheat."

What the Market Affords

To serve asparagus with pimientos, bind four or five asparagus tips together with a strip cut from a pimiento. Stand the bundle on a curled leaf of lettuce and cover it with French dressing.

A delicious salad is made by filling the pimientos with cream cheese beaten very light and adding chopped nuts. The filled pepper will stand like a little cup. Serve with a French dressing.

For toasted jam sandwiches, cut bread into very thin slices and spread with butter and jam. Press slices closely together and toast quickly. Cheese may be used instead of jam.

Sour oranges may be utilized in a delicious salad. Slice the oranges not too thin, and remove the skin, leaving the pulp in small triangular pieces. Serve on lettuce or crisped watercress with French dressing, or white mayonnaise. The little oranges called cumquats are very good indeed served in exactly the same way. Blanched English walnuts combined with such salads are a great addition.

The green salads, especially watercress, need careful washing. Cress often grows in streams that are vitiated by drainage or other impurities.

While all modern authorities and up-to-date persons agree that too continual attention to the avoidance of disease invites what it seeks to avert, such precautions are in the line of common sense.

For eggs a la Souffle, which are great favorites among the French people, boil onions and rub thru a sieve until you have one cup of onion puree. Melt two tablespoons butter, add one and a half teaspoons flour, and the puree. As soon as heated add one third cup milk and the yolk of two eggs. Season with salt and paprika. Add five hard-boiled eggs, cut in slices. Just before serving, sprinkle with finely chopped parsley.

The roe is often served as a sauce with planned or broiled shad. To make it prepare the roe of one fish and cook it in water below the boiling point for about half an hour. Then drain, remove the membrane, put into a double boiler and mix with three tablespoons of butter, half a teaspoonful of onion juice, salt to taste and a scant half cupful of Madeira wine. Stir the sauce over hot water until it is thoroughly heated. Some persons add a little mace—about a saltspoonful.

be just simple, happy themselves without any standards to maintain.

"To the young woman famous as being always the life of a party an evening's gaiety is frequently less a festivity than to the little quiet mouse of a thing who has nothing to do but enjoy."

"The quiet mouse isn't tantalized and beset in moments of rare relaxation with 'Why, what's happened so suddenly to subdue Miss Blank? I am afraid you are not feeling well today, my dear girl.'"

"The woman with a record for unbroken amiability or cheerfulness will often go blocks out of her way to avoid an imminent meeting with friends when the mood is not on her to keep up her role."

"It isn't, I think, vanity so much that goes a girl to keep up her part as it is the loyalty to neighbors who are good enough to expect things of her. It hurts her to come down in their estimation."

Between 800 and 900 British towns and villages have namesakes in the United States.

Where Feminine Fancy Lights

WHEN SOOLDING ROSIE

Good Housekeeping.
A southern woman who has enviable success in managing her colored servants, makes it a point never to reprimand a servant when she is plainly dressed. She waits until she is going to a function, and then, attired in a beautiful costume, she calls the servants to account for whatever has displeased her. Negroes have a great respect for the wearers of handsome clothes. If corrected by their mistress when she was wearing a shirtwaist and walking skirt they might be impertinent, or "give notice," but not when she is stunningly arrayed.

A CREEPING APRON



There is no more attractive stage in the development of a child than when he is learning to migrate for himself and strengthen little by little the small limbs which are given him for that purpose. Every child must have its days of rolling about on the floor, pushing to and fro by means of hands and

knees, and consequently wearing out every sort of garment put upon him. For this purpose the creeping apron here shown is the best thing, and every beginner in life should have one. It may be made of gingham or outing flannel and buttons closely down the back so that no dress or underwear need become soiled during the progress over the floor. Mothers have found it a most convenient and necessary article and no difficulties will be found in its construction. Three yards of 36-inch material are needed for the making. No. 4788—One size.

PATTERN NO. 4788.
UPON RECEIPT OF 10c THE PATTERN DEPT. OF THE MINNEAPOLIS JOURNAL will send the above-mentioned pattern, per directions given below. (Write the name carefully.)
Name.....
No..... Street.....
Town..... State.....
Measurement—Waist..... Bust.....
Age (if child's or miss' pattern).....
CAUTION—Be careful to give correct number and size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 22, 24 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

WORKS WITH GLOVES

"I hope," said the woman who was ordering a pair of slippers made of flowered satin, "that you will tell your workman to wash his hands before he begins to make these up."

"Wash his hands?" repeated the clerk. "Why, madam, he never will touch these with his bare hands."

Then the clerk explained that all workmen employed in making slippers of light colors worked with white gloves on.

"Try to keep them clean," he continued. "I should say they did. They try so hard that they change their white gloves three times a day." Which is not so fantastic as it may seem, for if a shoemaker soils material of this kind the expense to him of replacing the material, to say nothing of the loss of his time, makes it worth his while to work in gloves and keep them clean at that.

ABOUT ABBIE

Abbie Ben Adams, may her life be spared. Awoke one night, and felt a trifle scared. For on her shirtwaist box, cross-legged sat a Vision writing on a little slate. Exceeding nervousness made Abbie quake; And to the Vision timidly she spake: "What writest thou?" The Vision looked appalled.

At her presumption, and quite coldly drawled: "The list of Our Best People who depart For waiting places sumptuous and smart."

"And am I in it?" asked Miss Abbie. "No!"

"I know," said Abbie; "I go where it's cheap. I can't afford mountains or prices steep. But, ere you leave, just jot this item down."

I never leave my cats to starve in town." The Vision wrote, and vanished. Next night, late,

He came again and brought his little slate, And showed the names of people really best.

And lo! Miss Abbie's name led all the rest!

—Carolyn Wells, in Life.

PRINCESS SELLS CATS

"Her Royal Highness Princess Victoria has for sale several very handsome chinchilla kittens; sire Puck III, ex-Chela, also Chela; splendid mother; lovely green eyes; blue Persian female; cheap to good homes; must sell. Mrs. Amor, Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Great Park."

This advertisement in a London weekly furnished gossip at many a tea table, for while more than one noblewoman has gone into trade to redeem her fortunes, royalty has held aloof.

Everyone knows by this time that Queen Alexandra is a cat lover, but it has come somewhat as a surprise to a number of English women that her daughter, Princess Victoria, is not only a lover of cats, but an energetic and enthusiastic breeder as well. The princess does not breed cats, it appears, merely to increase the number of her feline pets. The "catteries" are worked on a solid commercial basis, and apparently with considerable profit to her private pocket.

All the hospitals and almshouses in Berlin are regularly supplied with flowers from the city.

Your best friend is your blood. Don't starve it. Give it nourishment, otherwise you will never have rosy cheeks and abundant vitality. Apitezo is the only cereal that supplies the vegetable iron your system requires. It gives you new life, new energy, builds up your body in every part, keeps you well and makes you strong.



Is a crisp, delicious food—the iron it supplies is the same as found in peas, beans and spinach—just the right amount of it to balance your food properly and to feed the red blood corpuscles.

Apitezo meets the need of the trained athlete as well as the most delicate child or invalid—nourishing old and young.

Eat Apitezo for a single month and see for yourself how it will sharpen your appetite, make your digestion better and give you more vital energy.