

With the Long Bow

"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies."

Interview with a Dreamer Who Temporarily Holds a Position in a Minneapolis Banking House Pending the Arrival of a Fortune—An Expected Letter that Seems to Be a Long Time on the Way.

A YOUTHFUL old party who has firmly held a drayage position behind a wire netting as bookkeeper in a bank for twenty-five years, whose legs are getting wobbly at the top of the third flight of stairs, when the elevator breaks down, whose head is beginning to push up thru his hair and who carries in front of him the slightest possible suggestion of bay window, confessed to the writer the other day that the fires of romance still burned bright within him.

"To tell the truth," he said when we made confession to each other, "I never get a letter without saying to myself, 'here it is at last. Inside I shall find a check for \$100,000 from some unknown European estate to which it has been proven that I am sole heir or that has been left me by some rich old man who saw me playing ball in the 70's and was impressed by my childish joy in the game.' So I hold the letter unopened and see myself resigning this position with the bank to take effect next Saturday night. Then I am buying a little place of ten acres near San Diego with a palm tree on it or I am sailing among the islands of the Pacific in my own schooner, a nice rakish craft. Or I am camping out on the slopes of the Sierras with the blue above and the foothills below, listening to the wind in the branches overhead. How many hundreds of letters I have opened and found—no check at all but a bill or a plain letter or an advertisement of summer styles for men. But it will come some day. O, it will come."

Some men are naturally dreamers. They never get so old that peril, love, honor, hope, the beckoning world,

"Winds that trumpet-calls, and seas that gleam, And sounding sputter roads that wind and climb Far over the hills of dream,"

Are not forever in their hearts.

"Fords perilous, and haunted reach and pool, Part-aching spies under the blaze of noon, And twilight shrines of Visions wonderful— Dusk, and an angry moon.

"Dark, crooked streets with lights like peering eyes, Plotters in half-lit halls of palaces— Orchards and gardens full of lurking spies And whispering passages."

Since this conversation I sometimes find myself wondering if this banker is going to pull that check out of his mail. You never can tell. This is a romantic old-world and things are forever happening.

Personally I am waiting for a good reliable aeroplane, one from which your legs do not dangle out behind as you fly. One that never disappoints and does not burn too much gasoline to give you an hour's quiet flight before bedtime.

The habit of sarcasm is an easy one to fall into, it sounds bright at the moment and it makes you feel that you are a brilliant person. But you are not. On the contrary you are a very foolish one. It lost a United States senator his place and his popularity.

The Washington Post tells a good story of a man whom it does not name, but who doubtless was the late Senator Ingalls of Kansas. The senator had an intimate friend who had written to him to urge the appointment of another friend to a position under the government. To this letter the senator returned a very sarcastic answer, and received the following reply:

"My Dear Senator: I think it would be well for you to reserve your sarcasm for the rapidly increasing number of your enemies, instead of offering it to the decreasing number of your friends, of whom I am one."

It is said Mr. Ingalls never forgot the rebuke, but it was too late.

John D. Rockefeller was born at Richfield Springs, N. Y., on July 8, 1839, and will be 67 years old in a few days. Dr. Paul Allen, his physician, declared this week that Rockefeller was a hale and hearty old man who had never known what dyspepsia or indigestion were. The doctor says:

"He is commonly supposed or represented in caricature to be a thin man, whereas he weighs, as near as I could judge, about 190 pounds. From my observation I should say Mr. Rockefeller is healthier and more rugged than the average man of his years. This has been true of him all his life, so far as I know. He was bothered, at one time, by his hair having a tendency to fall out, and for that he consulted specialists, but otherwise I never knew him to be a sick man."

From this it is not at all improbable that the oil king will yet be playing golf over the graves of the people who have been muckraking in his career.

Mrs. Margaret Flynn is from Kentucky. She is a fine looking woman and is residing in St. Louis. When on the streets the other day she was accosted by a cigar "masher" named Harry Lynch. Lynch is a barber and he knows more now than he did then. It was Mrs. Flynn's first experience and she acted promptly. She was with a friend when she was accosted by Lynch and another man.

"Hello, girls," Lynch said. "Can't we go with you?"

The women did not reply, but hastened on. The young men followed.



CROWDING THE 300,000 MARK.

"Say, girls, can't we go with you?" again said the barber.

Mrs. Flynn here slapped the barber on the face, making his teeth rattle and knocking him into the gutter. His derby hat rolled out into the street. His companion took to his heels.

Reporters hastened to the scene. "It is the first time I was ever accosted by a man," said Mrs. Flynn later. "We are not used to such scenes in Kentucky. There are usually enough gentlemen around to make quick work of 'masher.' I don't know what made me hit him. I just felt like I wanted to give him a real walloping."

Mrs. Flynn hesitated to tell her husband. Flynn is over six feet in height and he is sometimes full of riot. The other man had sense enough to see Flynn first and explain:

"I was drinking, Mr. Flynn," said the young barber. "I did not know your wife. I had no idea who she was. When I made the second remark she almost knocked my teeth out. It taught me a lesson. First, I shall never drink whisky again. Second, I never expect to attempt to make a 'masher' again."

Flynn was sensible enough to accept the apology without bloodshed and the incident is considered closed in St. Louis.

If you accost the wrong party in this mashing business, it is sometimes fatal. —A. J. R.

THE PHONE ABOARD.

"HELLO," the word which begins every telephone conversation in America, begins also, but in a strangely altered form, every telephone conversation in France.

The French pronounce "hello" as the shrub "aloo" is pronounced. To hear them giving so odd a sound to the familiar word "hello" makes a good American smile.

The English, as a rule, do not say "hello" at the telephone. They say, instead, "Are you there?" Thus they waste time and breath. They use three words where one would serve, and they ask, besides, an unnecessary question. "Hello," must be admitted, is better than "Are you there?" in every way.

JEWELS.

THE black diamond is so hard that it cannot be polished. An uncut diamond looks very much like a bit of gun arabic.

The diamond, in sufficient heat, will burn like a piece of charcoal.

The island of Ceylon is the most remarkable gem deposit in the world.

Every gem known to the lapidary has been found in the United States.

The carat, used in estimating the weight of gems, is a grain of Indian wheat.

When a fine ruby is found in Burmah a procession of elephants, grandees and soldiers escort it to the king's palace.

The sapphire which adorns the summit of the English crown is the same that Edward the confessor wore in his ring.

A QUESTION OF TEMPERATURE.

NINON—What is the difference between the love of a lover and the love of a husband?

Ninette—About 350 degrees Fahrenheit.

BRIDGE TALKS

No. 7—Secondary Leads with Dummy on Your Left Against a No Trump.

Written for The Journal by Miss Bessie Allen of Milwaukee.

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It is generally wise to continue your long suit unless dummy's holding in it is such that to continue it would establish several cards in his hand.

In continuing your high lead against a no trumper, whenever you have opened a sequence of more than two, lead the lowest card of your sequence next, making it as plain as possible to your partner what your holding is, so that he may "unblock" if necessary.

Having opened your long suit fourth best, and again gaining the lead, continue it with the highest card when holding command or when holding second and third best.

Against a Declared Trump.

After your first lead, dummy is exposed, and from his cards you can judge what is likely to be the most profitable suit for you to continue with. Remember that it is necessary for you to lead thru the dummy's strength in order to put his high cards at the mercy of your partner's. Lead thru such suits as:

Ace and queen alone or with others, ace and jack alone or with others, king and jack alone or with others, king and others, queen and others.

You will notice that those suits of dummy which are best to lead thru are the very ones which, if you were leading, would be disadvantageous to open. If you have opened the hand with an ace or king, you may as well continue that same suit unless dummy presents one of the above combinations for you to lead thru.

When you hold the major tenace (ace and queen) in a suit, and dummy lays down the king, both your chance of catching the king and likewise your only reason for not leading that suit, have disappeared. If dummy is the strong trump hand, you may wait and try to force him to lead it up to you, but if he is the weak hand, you might as well make the ace while you are in.

An opportunity occurs for a peculiar lead when you hold a suit of three or four cards headed by ace and jack, or king and jack, and dummy at your left has the queen twice guarded. You must lead your jack in order to trap the queen. If your partner has the missing honor, the deed is done; if the dealer has it, he must win one or two tricks in that suit whether you open it or not.

Avoid opening a suit containing a card or cards higher than dummy's. Wait for your partner or the dealer to lead it and then you will have dummy at a disadvantage beyond you.

A weak suit in dummy on your left is the natural target for your partner's lead. If he seems to shun this, leading up to other stronger suits, he must have a good reason, which should be that he either has none at all of that suit or else a combination dangerous to lead from, such as ace and queen alone, or king and one.

If, when dummy is on your left, your partner boldly leads up to dummy's strength, must be because he is short of that suit and hopes to make a trump upon your return of it before the adversaries lead and exhaust his trumps.

Again, with dummy on your left, if you have led thru a suit of his which contained a high card, and your partner has won the trick cheaply and returned another suit to you, he is probably trying to put you in the lead so that you may again lead thru the high card in dummy.

Against a declared trump, do not lead a suit which your partner holds and both adversaries are void of until after the trumps are exhausted in the weak hand, for the strong hand will discard a losing card and the weak one make a losing trump, thereby gaining two tricks, as a discard is generally a clear gain of a trick.

"Forcing" a player is making him trump a suit. This, of course, will reduce and weaken his trump strength; therefore it is advantageous to force the strong hand of the adversary, but avoid forcing the weak trump hand.

If you infer that your partner is weak in trumps, or you have trump strength, force him at the first opportunity; or, if the adversary has led trumps, force him, but do not force him if he has doubled.

With trump strength heavily against you, you must make your good cards. Give your partner a chance to make his and constantly play for all the possibilities in sight.

Don't fall in a trump hand, to make your aces. Remember they never take more than a trick apiece.

Hand No. 6.

DEALER: ♠ 6, 2, ♣ 4, 3, 2, ♠ 7, 4, 2, ♠ 10, 9, 5.

W. N. E. ♠ 7, 4, 2, ♠ 10, 9, 5.

LEADER: ♠ 7, 4, 2, ♠ 10, 9, 5.

♣ A, Q, J, 10, 8, ♠ 10, 8, 6, ♠ 7, 4, 2, ♠ 10, 9, 5.

DUMMY: ♠ 7, 4, 2, ♠ 10, 9, 5.

Dealer passes and Dummy declares hearts.

Gibson Pictures

Worth Framing

The Journal's Gibson drawings for next week are unusually good ones, entitled "Fifteen Years After."

How to Get Them

Cut the coupon from next Sunday's Journal. This coupon, with the nominal sum of 7 cents, when presented at The Journal counter, will entitle the holder to one of these rare reproductions.

These pictures are reproduced on heavy enamel paper and are fitted with thick gray mats and should not be confused with the inferior Gibson pictures that newspapers in various sections of the country are flooding their districts with. The Gibson pictures from the "Life" originals are too heavy and valuable to send out in a Sunday newspaper.

Get Coupon from The Sunday Journal

Table with 5 columns: TRICKS, East Dummy, South Dummy, West Pona, North Dealer. Rows 1-13.

North and South score five tricks.

Comment.

Trick 1—Pone plays the down and out echo in his partner's suit to show he had but the two.

Trick 2—North, the leader, changes the suit in order to have spades led in him and leads thru dummy's minor tenace in diamonds.

Trick 3—Pone infers whatever strength the dealer has must be in clubs, and it is better to lead thru strength to dummy's weakness than to return the spade. If the dealer wins the trick and leads trumps, dummy will finesse and pone will again be in the lead.

Trick 4—North continues diamonds thru dummy's king and one, knowing pone holds the ace.

Trick 5—Pone leads clubs again thru the strong hand, knowing he must get in later and can then lead the spade to his partner. There is no way that dummy will be able to discard his spade.

Trick 6—Dummy fineszes, hoping to find the king of trumps in North's hand. If the finesse wins and his ace draws the king he can discard his losing spade on his partner's good clubs.

LIKE LOTS OF HUSBANDS.

THE late Alfred Lee, author of the famous 'Champagne Charlie' song," said a musician, "outlived his popularity by some forty years."

"I once met Lee in England. He was quiet and mild and absentminded. His wife, to tell the truth, found his absentmindedness rather a trial.

"She began, one day at dinner, to tell him an interesting experience she had had. He sat gazing straight before him. In the middle of her story she broke off.

"'But I see your mind is elsewhere, Alfred,' she said, with a sigh. 'I'll tell you this some other time. I'm only bothering you now.'"

"'Oh, no. Keep right on, my dear,' said Lee. 'I'm not listening.'"

A TASTE FOR DOGS.

MARK TWAIN, apropos of Decoration Day, talked of war and of the hardships and privations of sieges.

"A Frenchman," he said, "called one day on a lady who loved dogs. They were ugly little brutes, and, when they came near him, the man pushed them out of the way with his foot.

"'I perceive, sir,' said the lady coldly, 'that you are not very fond of dogs.'"

"The man started in surprise. 'I'm not fond of dogs,' he exclaimed. 'Why, madam, I ate more than twenty of them during the siege of Paris.'"

A String of Good Stories

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

THE WAY WITH LAWYERS.

THE late Abraham Barker, the Philadelphia banker, was one of the founders of the famous Union League, and a member of this club said of him recently:

"Mr. Barker, with his pleasant voice and his ready smile, will be missed sadly at the Union League. He was a brilliant conversationalist. I remember listening, one night in the restaurant, to an argument that he had with a lawyer.

"In the course of his argument Mr. Barker said: 'You lawyers have a remarkable way of putting a case. You all put a case in the same way. It is amusing.'"

"Then he illustrated his meaning. He said a lawyer was defending a man who had fired a revolver at another, and in return had been hit over the head with a stick.

"He said that the lawyer put the case to the jury like this: 'The discussion, gentlemen, grew animated. My client (voice very mild and low) happened to let off his tiny pocket pistol when (voice raised to fierce and stentorian tones) his brutal opponent dealt him a ferocious blow over the head with a great, murderous club.'"

THE UNPROGRESSIVE BURGLAR.

GENERAL F. D. GRANT, in a discussion of modern armaments, said:

"The arms that served well in the civil war would be of little use today. Arms continually become more deadly. Every month sees some new invention, which it behooves each nation to study, or—"

"He smiled. "The negligent nation will find itself in the burglar's fix."

"Dog tired, a burglar slipped into his flat at dawn one morning, and flung his kit of tools under the bed with a sigh.

"'What luck, my dear?' said the man's anxious wife. 'No luck at all,' the burglar growled in answer. 'I worked all night on that safe, and when I got it blown open it turned out to be a patent liquor closet, and empty at that.'"

NOT LIKE OUR TROOPS.

CORPORAL JAMES TANNER, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was praising the bravery of a private who had fallen at Gettysburg.

"But all were brave," he added. "Privates and officers were alike in their terrible bravery."

"He paused. "They were alike in their bravery," he said, "as certain Greek troops were alike in their prudence during the war with Turkey."

"A year or so after that war was ended, a Greek general was leading a procession thru the streets of a populous village when a young man ran to him, and, seizing his hand, kissed it.

"'Thank you, my friend,' said the general, leaning down from his saddle. 'Thank you, my friend, answered the young man. 'Thank you, my savior. For you, general, saved my life.'"

"The general, smiling, said: 'Your face is unknown to me. Tell me how I saved you?'"

"'Why, sir,' said the soldier, 'I served under you in the terrible engagement of April 7, and when you ran away at the beginning of the fight I followed close behind. Otherwise I should most certainly have been killed.'"

What the Market Affords

Toast sandwiches are daily becoming more and more popular with the thrifty housewife, who welcomes them as an economical addition to her table.

They are quickly prepared and form a delicious lunch, or a hearty dinner. There are, however, a few general directions which must in each case be followed. Your "toast" must be cut from a one-day-old loaf; the slices of bread must be of the same thickness, about half an inch and all of one size; they must be toasted a light brown color on each side and must be kept warm, not put into a hot oven, or allowed to remain before the fire until the mixture, whatever it may be, is spread on them; lastly, a little attention paid to garnishing them before they are sent to table will well repay the trouble it demands.

To make a gherkin sandwich toast some slices of bread about six inches square, and cover each with grated parmesan cheese, now cut the slices in half, sprinkling on one-half some finely chopped gherkins, on the other spread a coating of the yolks of hard-boiled eggs rubbed thru a sieve. Add a dash of cayenne and put the halves together sandwich fashion.

For sardine toast free the fish from oil, removing the bone from each. Mash the sardines with the back of a wooden spoon. Season with salt and black pepper, and spread liberally on each slice of toast, which is buttered or not according to taste.

Lay upon the surface of each a small leaf of the heart of lettuce and sprinkle lightly with a little more fine salt. These are generally served cold.

A toast that is not a sandwich, but a dish that is quite worth trying is made of mushrooms and tomatoes.

Take half a pound of mushrooms and the same quantity of tomatoes. Peel and trim the mushrooms and lay them in a shallow, well-buttered baking dish. Scald, peel and slice the tomatoes and lay in the same dish, but not mixed up as you wish to serve them separately.

Put one teaspoonful of butter on each flap and each slice of tomato, dust over with fine salt and white pepper.

Cover with another dish and bake twenty minutes or till all is thoroughly cooked. Have neat pieces of buttered toast on a hot platter; put the tomato on the center pieces and mushrooms on the others, pour the liquor which will be found on the baking dish all over and serve very hot.

TO COOK VEGETABLES

There is a wrong way and a right way to cook vegetables, a fact apparently not universally recognized by cooks. The wrong way is to put them over the fire, in lukewarm water, throw some salt in and allow them to boil and boil in this until, overcome, they are ready to be taken out, drained and eaten. Now, after this process the best part of the vegetable has gone with the water drained from it, and even the high seasoning added cannot make it other than a tasteless, indigestible mess of pottage. The right way to cook any vegetable is to put it directly into freshly boiling water, and keep the water boiling during the cooking process. Remember, the vegetables are to be put into the water, not the water poured over the vegetables. Add salt in proportions of a teaspoonful to one-half gallon of water for green vegetables.

WORTH REMEMBERING

Eight small sayings that the housewife might burn on a platter or in some way make large and fasten to her kitchen wall are: Hasten without hurry saves worry, fuss and flurry. Leave nothing dirty, clean and clear as you go. Without cleanliness and punctuality good cooking is impossible. Stew boiled is stew spoiled. Boil fish quickly; boil meat slowly. Wash vegetables in three waters. A good cook wastes nothing. Strong fire for roasting; clear fire for boiling.

Where Feminine Fancy Lights

FROM ELIZABETH LEE

What Colors to Wear.

Dear Miss Lee: I am 20 years old, five feet two inches tall, waist measure twenty-four inches, bust measure thirty-two inches, and my hair is light red. I wish you would please tell me how long I should wear my dresses, and how I should fix my hair and also what colors would be the most becoming for me to wear? I will thank you very much if you will answer my questions. —X. Y. Z.

You can certainly please yourself about the length of your dresses, as your age, from ankle walking length to a short train depending upon time and place. In regard to arranging the hair, so much depends upon the shape of the face. A perfectly oval face may wear the hair dressed either high or low, and the same may be said of the perfect round face, but so few perfect faces exist that the varieties of the two types must be considered. An oval face inclined to thinness should have the hair dressed low in the neck and puffed a little at the sides, while a round face that is over fat should have the hair dressed as high as possible, and slightly puffed at the sides, never drawn back tightly. An oblong face will become the hair dressed low. A square face may have the hair dressed on the crown of the head, except when the face is very long, then it should be dressed low and well puffed out at the sides. A hatchet-shaped face should always have the hair dressed low, while a round, short face will always demand the hair dressed high. For the very low forehead the pompadour is far and away the better choice. Your successful colors are navy blue, Alice and cadet blues, dark brown, pale and dark green, mauve, purples, black, milk white and gray. —Elizabeth Lee.

A SMART GIRLISH WAIST

FROM ELIZABETH LEE



When girls are in their teens, and especially under sixteen, it is quite a problem to select styles for their gowns which will be smart and graceful and yet neither too youthful nor causing them to look older than they are. Nowadays when a girl must dip into society no matter how young, not one dress for nice, but several, are needed to complete her wardrobe. A very pleasing blouse is shown developed in green Rajah with tiny ruffles of the same material and providing a most pleasing finish for the sleeve. The graceful yoke is of fanciful shape and constructed of curly lace. A blouse of this kind may serve for afternoon tea, the matinee or concert, and be exceedingly graceful and becoming. The yoke may be made very simple and the sleeves may be made

long if desired. For the medium size the waist needs 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

No. 4002—Sizes 12 to 16 years.

UPON RECEIPT OF 10c. THE PATTERN DEPT. OF THE MINNEAPOLIS JOURNAL WILL SEND THE ABOVE-MENTIONED PATTERN, AS PER DIRECTIONS GIVEN BELOW. (Write the name carefully.)

Name..... 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 only mark 32, 34 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."

THE EMPRESS HANKERCHIEF

It was the Empress Josephine who popularized the handkerchief. The beloved empress, early in her career, one day ordered a handsome little square of lace which she carried with her into her drawing room. The following day all the ladies of the court appeared with similar squares of lace, the same, but much plainer, for they could not outdo the empress. The reign of the pocket handkerchief had begun. Immediately afterward Josephine ordered half a dozen made of lace with her monogram embroidered in the middle. The empire handkerchief is one of the most noticeable of this season's little styles. It is made of linen, is rather small, below the regulation size, and its hem is very narrow and colored to match one's gown. Embroidered in one corner or stamped, is one's initial letter. Lavender will probably be found in the love of the woman with high aims, who loves exactitude.

TEXAS

"The garden of the Lord."—Roosevelt.

Have you been reading the Vanderhoof letters on Texas in this newspaper? They point to opportunities in a new field.

We can give you information which will be worth dollars and cents to you. WRITE Business Men's Club, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

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