

HIS ONLY PASSWORD

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"I'm sorry for you, Ned," observed Cyrus Moore.

"I'm sorry for myself," responded Ned Dayton, rather gressomely.

"Look here, Cyrus, you're my best chum and you are the cousin of the girl I love.

"Ned," explained Cyrus, solemnly, "he's a regular ogre. He'll probably gnash his teeth and jump on you and maybe throw you from his office window."

"Well," observed Ned after a moment of serious thought, "I'll bear this desperate lion in his den, come what may."

"Ned was inspired with no ordinary love for pretty Lella Allen, the alleged ogre's only daughter.

"There could be no possible objections to this, except that Ned had no business experience and was credulous and innocent of the ways of the world."

"Ned had not as yet seen Judge Allen except at a distance. Of a verity the judge was a rather severe and ultra-dignified looking person."

"That's just it, you see," declared Cyrus, the sly tease. "It's breaking

"That young man!" growled the judge. "You'll find a better password than your last one, if you expect to stay around here."

"Yes, nearly this is my password on the present occasion," explained Ned, as he handed over the stolen plunder and explained about it.

"The judge was fairly delighted to recover papers of great value, he declared. Ned took heart.

"Judge Allen," he said manfully, "there's only one password I'll ever use, if you consent to my plea for happiness."

"And what's that?" asked the judge.

"Lella—first, last and all of the time—Lella!"

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"That Young Man," growled the judge.

"Say, couldn't you introduce me?" suggested Ned with eagerness.

"Me? Why," declared Cyrus, "it would do you some good at the start. Truth is, I am down in the judge's bad books for a joke I played on him."

"What is it?" inquired Ned hopefully.

"I don't," confessed Ned in hopeless wonderment.

"Secret society. Great go in town two years ago. Got the judge to Lella. Initiated him. First thing you do when you see him about that at him. Then give the password."

"What is it?" inquired Ned in his artless way, catching on.

"What'll he do then?"

"Recognize you as a brother member—take you to his fraternal and paternal arms. Oh, how lucky I thought of it!" and Cyrus chuckled till he wriggled.

"In perfect good faith Ned Dayton called at the office of Judge Allen the following day. He stated his name. Yes, his host had heard him mentioned by his daughter, but he said so gruffly and he scanned the young man over as if he was on the witness stand."

"Judge Allen," spoke up her hero, "I have come on a very particular errand, but first—I. D. L. A. S. O. M."

"What!"

"The eminent jurist turned black in the face. He gave his innocent visitor a terrible look."

"Sequelledallan," added the over confident Ned with a knowing smile.

"Why—why!" fairly shrieked the judge, jumping to his feet and seizing a law book. "Did you come here to insult me? If you don't get out of this office double quick I'll break every bone in your body!"

That night, but managed to meet Lella on the street.

"Oh, if I only had that scapegrace, Cyrus Moore!" cried Lella, when Ned had narrated his dismal story.

"Why, what has Cyrus got to do with it?" asked the unsophisticated Ned.

"He has played one of his practical jokes on you and I will take delight in boxing his ears when he puts in an appearance again!" declared the irate little miss.

"About two years ago some jokers got papa to join the 'Sons of Monus.' They gave him a terrible initiation and he never forgives even an allusion to the host."

"I certainly have put my foot in it!" groaned poor Ned.

"You certainly have," agreed Lella. "What can I do?"

"Go and see papa and explain," advised Lella.

"Somehow Ned could not summon up the courage to do this. He passed the Allen home the next evening. There were no lights in the house and he took up his station in the shadow of a big tree."

"The family have gone out to some neighbor's, I suppose," he reasoned. "I'll stay here and catch the judge as he returns."

"It was nearly one-half an hour later when Ned pricked up his ears. The gate latch of the Allen place clicked and some one came out. He recognized the light overcoat the judge wore. As the pedestrian passed him Ned stepped out from covert."

"Just a word, judge," he began.

"The wearer of the overcoat shot out his fist, dropped something he was carrying and put down the street on a run."

"Well, this is queer!" commented Ned, staring vaguely after the fugitive. "He dropped a package, I declare!"

"Ned stared hard as he opened a pillow case to find it stuffed full of silverware, documents and jewelry. He guessed the oracle speedily—a burglar had looted the Allen home, taking the judge's overcoat as well."

"Ned sat down on the front steps to await the return of the Allens. Soon Lella and her father came into view."

"Why, Ned!" exclaimed the daughter.

"That young man!" growled the judge. "You'll find a better password than your last one, if you expect to stay around here."

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CHICAGO GIVEN GREAT SHOCK

Insanity Found to Be Alarmingly on the Increase in the First City of Illinois.

Chicago has just completed a census and alarm is felt over the figures, which show an increase of 25 per cent. in insanity, with the increase in population only 12 per cent. in four years.

Dr. H. I. Davis, county physician of Cook county, Illinois, declares that the number of insane people increases steadily each year.

It is a fact, however, that the undue increase in insanity is in many instances confined to certain sections of the country in cycles or waves. There will be a period in which a marked increase in mental derangement will be noted. Then statistics will suddenly shift and the lunacy ratio will go down in sections where it was high and go up in sections where it was comparatively low. Just what is the reason for this has not been determined, although alienists and others have offered all sorts of explanations.

One of these is that when a great calamity befalls a community children born of parents who have suffered much through the calamity are likely to be born mentally deficient. The parents themselves may not suffer in that way because, being fully grown and matured mentally, they survive the shock.

Good Names. A rather young, Episcopal minister had been appointed to a certain western locality as he was considered by his bishop to be sufficiently able to successfully establish a church, even in that rather sparsely settled community. Later, in talking to a friend the clergyman remarked: "I was obliged to go from one house to another and borrow from each the different articles that were needed."

The sympathizing friend suggested that he should call the church "St. Charles the Martyr." The minister smiled in his characteristic way and quickly responded: "No. San Carlo Borromeo would be more appropriate."

One on the Lawyer. Here's a bit of cross-examination dug up by a jovial lawyer from his fund of reminiscences:

Q.—Now, what were the exact words used by the prisoner when he spoke to you?

A.—He said he stole the watch.

Most Graceful Mounting of Plumes



GOOD ostrich feathers require the investment of more money than almost any other millinery trimming, but they last much longer. They are always in fashion and they stand cleaning and dyeing so that the life of a good feather extends over several years. A handsome pair of plumes is shown here. They are the only trimming required on a shape, and it is a mistake to use any other with them, unless it is a little band and bow of ribbon about the crown. This will serve to conceal the mounting of the feathers.

As will be seen in the picture, the plumes are mounted at the back of the hat, with one falling toward the front and the other standing almost upright. They are placed back to back.

By buying a ready-made velvet shape the owner of a plume, or of two or three, may mount them herself by going about it in the right way. It is usual to first sew the wire stem of each plume to a little square or disk of buckram. This should be about the size of a half dollar. The stems must be sewed securely to the buckram with a strong linen thread. When the needle is thrust through the buckram first, leave several inches of the thread free. After many stitches are made (holding the plume securely to the buckram), this free end is used to tie with the remainder of the thread.

The piece of buckram fastened in this way to the stems of the plumes make it possible to mount them gracefully. When sewing the buckram to the shape an end of thread is left free

for tying. This is necessary because plumes sway in the wind and will pull stitches that are not tied, loose, and one is liable to lose a plume. Whenever a plume is fastened to the hat it should be tied rather than sewed, but several stitches are needed as well as the tied thread, to hold the plume securely.

Do not make the mistake of drawing the plume tightly against the hat. Let it fall naturally. Then, to keep it in position, tie the thread about the rib and then attach it (the thread), to the hat, leaving the thread sufficiently long to give the plume a little play. The whole object is to fasten the plume in place, but in such a way as to make the fastening unnoticeable.

It is a feature of this reason's millinery that a pair of plumes back to back, or one curling within the other, is mounted at the same point on the hat.

One or two plumes are seen more often than a great number. For the season demands that the lines of shape must be preserved, not lost, by too abundant trimming.

White plumes clean and dye satisfactorily. In buying black plumes, a good quality may be depended on for many seasons' wear. But one must select glossy and deep black ones, for the color of these will not grow less rich with wear. Very good plumes are not much affected by moisture. If they become damp hold them over the stove or a radiator, and shake them until thoroughly dry.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

BASKETS FOR THE HOME-MADE CANDIES EASY TO FASHION

NOW that it has become difficult to buy really good candy without paying an extravagant price, those who know how to make the delicious home-made candies can be certain of making the most palatable of gifts for friends who haven't time or ability to make them. It is too early to make up candies for the holidays, but one may prepare in advance pretty boxes or baskets in which to place them when they are made.

Secure at the ten cent store or wherever you can find them the bright little split baskets, such as are pictured here. Cut and pull out the strand of colored shavings that have been placed in them for ornament. Run in, instead of the shavings a ribbon of the same width. A thin, inexpensive satin ribbon is just the right kind for this purpose. Tie the ribbon in a small bow at the front of the basket. Light green and light

ribbons, laces, gloves—all these need boxes. But the prettiest use for them is as a receptacle for small flowers used in table decorations. By fitting them with a scallow tin cup or part of a can, and throwing back the lid, they make a charming decoration for the table, filled with foliage and flowers.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Dress Shields. Instead of sewing or pinning shields in a waist, sew a narrow piece of tape or baby ribbon at each end of the shield, and sew similar pieces at the proper distance apart in the armholes of all your waists. The shields are quickly tied in place, they are easily changed in wash waists, and there are no pins to rust or prick.

Deviled Ham Loaf. Take two cupsful of cracker or bread crumbs, one-quarter of a pound of deviled ham and two cupsful of milk, using a portion of it to moisten the ham. Stir in two well beaten eggs, add one saltspoonful of salt, pour into a buttered bread pan and bake in a moderate oven for an hour. Serve cold cut in thin slices.

To Stone Raisins. When stoning raisins the following method is excellent: First free them from their stems, then put in a bowl and cover them with boiling water, letting them remain in it for two minutes; finally pour off the water and open the raisins, and the seeds can be removed quickly and easily without the usual stickiness.

Marshmallow Mousse. Beat one pint of heavy cream until stiff, fold in one-half cup of powdered sugar, and three-fourths cup of marshmallows cut into small pieces, flavor with one teaspoon of vanilla, turn into a mold, pack in salt and ice and let stand from four to six hours before serving.

Monogram. French knots make a very handsome monogram, especially in old English. No padding is required, and the stamp-mache letters cannot be used. Place the monogram upon the article and then simply fill it in closely and solidly with small French knots. The result will be highly satisfactory.

Plaited Maline. Maline is more used than ever, and there is scarcely a gown without the plaited frills or ruffles of this soft material.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON

Capital Is Taking on the Attributes of a Metropolis

WASHINGTON.—I used to think that Washington was the quietest big city in the world, sighed a "good old times" person, "and I loved it on that account. But now—" The sigh and the shake of the head were eloquent.

If memory serves, it was Mrs. Adams, wife of the president, who complained of Washington as a wilderness. The streets, she said, were composed of mud that covered the hubs of the wheels of her carriage. Probably, with such a paving there was practically no noise of traffic—like noise of traffic.

"The city protects its citizens from unnecessary noises," said Maj. Sylvester, "but as Washington each year takes on more and more the attributes of a metropolis the number of necessary noises increases. No longer are dogs permitted to bark nor roosters to crow—neither of these being necessary concomitants of civic government. But the ringing of bells, the blowing of whistles, all the traffic warnings—these are the necessary noises of busy people and must go on. Only unnecessary disturbances can be stopped!"

Just then a man blustered into the outer office and demanded a copy of the police regulations.

"I want," he said, "to find out what we've got to submit to and what we haven't. A crowd of boys congregates in the alley back of our house. They yell and howl there and play ball, and they cut up the brooms that they find in the alley entrances and use them for bats. They eat watermelons and

throw the rinds out on the front street. I've complained to the policeman on the beat and he's done nothing. I just want to find out what we've got to submit to."

"What will you do about that?" the correspondent asked Maj. Sylvester. "It must go through the courts."

"But the policeman on that beat—shouldn't he have done something?"

"We'll investigate that. There are regulations forbidding ball playing and disorderly conduct on the city thoroughfares."

Meanwhile the irate gentleman had followed a quiet-spoken individual who had asked him to "come with me and make a statement."

Then there is the tragic story of the apartment house resident—the cliff dweller of civilization. One of these, wooing a greatly desired morning nap, is awakened in the young hours of the morning by the milkman. The milkman has been awake these many hours, and has absorbed all that exhilaration which, so we are told, may be extracted from the dawn. Having absorbed said exhilaration, the milkman proceeds to exude it again for the benefit of all whom it may concern—whether the beneficiaries desire it or not.

Justly he scales the fire escape and clumps through the halls. With emphasis he deposits a full bottle and collects an empty one from each door.

With what breeziness does he retrace his steps, cheerfully clanking the basket of empty bottles, and, maybe, whistling a little tune! Not a loud whistle, you know—just a small, irrefragable, exuberant whistle.

Br-r-r-r! Maledictions upon him! But, at last, he is gone.

Then comes the ice man, clatter, clatter, into the alley. Certain horses must be addressed in loud and mandatory tones—else they will not stand just right. A swarm of boys must deliver ice in all directions, and call across intervening space for instructions. But, at last, they, too, go.

Fewer Strong Men Found Among Recruits of Today

RECRUITS in the army are deteriorating in physical standards since the days of the Civil war, according to Captain Harold W. Jones and other officers of the army medical corps. During a recent investigation measurements of 600 recruits were examined, and it was found that the percentage of strong men enlisted is by far the lowest at the present day, only 33 per cent., as against 57 per cent. in 1875.

The men considered weak at the present time are 43 per cent. as against 10 per cent. in 1875. Attention is called to the fact that the percentage of foreign-born recruits has fallen from more than 50 per cent. to about nine per cent. It is suggested that many of the recruits obtained years ago were hardy German and Irish emigrants of stocky build, which may account for the great difference in the percentage of strong men.

Captain Jones says that many of the present recruits from the country districts of Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi are found to be ill fed and under weight, and that the universal custom of waiving several pounds under the minimum "gets many an undraped scarecrow into the service."

"We must take the figures cautiously," says that officer. "As I have said,

They Knew President Wilson as Boy "Tommy"

"You mustn't do that," interrupted the other. "It's Mr. President now."

"You know the first time I ever saw him," said Miss Ellen, reminiscently, "he was riding a bicycle."

The two sisters told one of the secretaries how their brother, as family physician for the Wilsons, was summoned to attend the mother of the future president.

"Tommy came over," said Miss Ellen, "to get me to stay with his mother. He stayed around and was a very helpful boy. I said at that time Tommy would make a fine husband for somebody some day. How proud his father would be if he could see him now."

Just then the president came over, the two women introduced themselves, and President Wilson said he remembered them quite well. He expressed his regret that Mrs. Wilson and the members of his family were not home to greet them, and the two sisters went forth beaming with satisfaction.

She Proves to Husband Her Wifely Devotion

REPRESENTATIVE Clayton of Alabama dropped in on Postmaster General Burleson the other day and found him sweltering over some unpronounceable postoffice addresses. He came to the rescue by telling of some of his own experiences.

"One of my good friends and supporters in all my races for congress," Judge Clayton averred, "had the unique name of Doremus Erasmus Cadwalader Riddlesperger. One night," continued the judge, "I went to a country dance not far from my home and among the dancers was a Mr. Pinkney Commlion, who had for his fair partner Miss Mahaly Maholyback."

Mr. Burleson seemed to doubt the veracity of the Alabama member.

Airman's Dream

M. Enault, Pelterie, one of the best-known French aviation experts, is of opinion that the day will come when communication between the earth and the moon and stars will be possible in aeroplanes.

Providing that radium is one day found in large quantities and that some way of harnessing its energies is discovered by scientists, he calculates that an aeroplane weighing a ton and capable of an administrative speed of 100 miles which separate the earth from the moon in three hours and five minutes.

About 800 pounds of radium would be necessary to provide the fuel for the journey. At the current price about \$10,000,000,000 worth would be required.

Trips to certain of the stars he considers equally practicable.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dods Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dods Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

Dods Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dods Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All sent free. Adv.

Surely Not Her Fault. Hubby—You really must reduce your dress bills, my dear; they are far too large.

Mrs. Nowlywed—How inconsistent you men are. You speak as though I made out the bills.

Splitting Even. Visitor—Peter, I hear you've had four wives.

Peter—Yes, sir; an' what's more, two uv 'em wuz all right—Judge.

Cincinnati may establish a municipal fresh air farm for poor and tired mothers and children.

Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A modern beet sugar factory is being built in Harbin, Manchuria, at a cost of \$825,000.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip. "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—Chas. Johnson, Liniment Store, N. Y.

Fine for Stiffness. "Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would never have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—Ed. H. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

At all Dealers, 25c, 50c. and \$1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, dogs and poultry. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, INC. BOSTON, MASS.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Small illustration of a person and a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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