

SHE HAS CUT GROCER'S BILLS IN HALF



MRS. BLEECKER BANGS

MRS. BLEECKER BANGS of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the originator of the Housekeepers' Market club, which may be a solution of the problem of the high cost of living. There are six women in Mrs. Bangs' club. Every Friday each member gives her a list of the things she wants, and Mrs. Bangs then goes to market and buys everything at wholesale prices. The goods are delivered at her house, and the members of the club call there, settle accounts, and take their things home. The saving effected averages more than 50 per cent.

WANT TO WED LAND

Persons Failing to Draw Farms Would Marry.

Lucky Ones in South Dakota Distribution Are Besieged by Unsuccessful Entrants—One Man Writes Letter to Two Women.

Omaha, Neb.—Ten thousand men and half as many women having failed to draw farms in the recent distribution of Indian lands in South Dakota, seem determined to marry 160 acres of land—at least, it looks that way from the number of offers of marriage now being received by those who were lucky enough to make a "strike" in the big lottery. From appearances some of the disappointed men have simply gone through the list of winners and whenever there appeared the name of a woman as having drawn a farm they have written her, offering their heart and their hands—the latter for use in "breaking" the 160 acres of land and making a home on it. And a lot of the women seem to have followed the same plan.

When Judge Witten, in charge of the land drawing at Gregory, S. D., advised from the platform that the young men who failed to draw a farm do their very best to draw a wife, he probably little expected that not only would 10,000 or 15,000 men take him at his word, but thousands of women would enter the lists for a helpmate. Miss Elizabeth Crowe of 1510 North Twenty-eighth street, Omaha, was one of the lucky ones and drew a fine farm. Now Miss Crowe can have her pick of half a dozen or more men who

have asked to share in her good fortune. Every mail adds to the list of those who wish to assist her in developing her farm—incidentally, as the head of the family. Miss Crowe received No. 2,282—and within three or four days received four offers of marriage. One was from Wyoming, another from South Dakota and two from Nebraska. Miss Crowe is in the cloak department of a department store.

That certain of the men are going into the business in a wholesale manner in order to insure a "winning" is shown by an incident which came to light in Norfolk, Neb. Two girls from that town, friends, went to Gregory, registered and each drew a fairly good number. Several days later one telephoned the other: "Come on over to my house. I've got something awfully good to tell you."

"So have I. I'll come right away," answered No. 2. She came. No. 1 met her at the gate. "It's just too funny for anything," said she. "Here's a man wants to marry me just because I drew a farm." And she laughingly drew a letter from her belt.

"Just listen to this," and she read through an appeal for permission to come at once, marry her and go to housekeeping on the homestead. The letter was from a farmer down in Kansas.

"Yes, that's funny," said No. 2, "but not near so funny as it would have been had I not received it."—and she, in turn, drew out a letter. It was identical, word for word, with that received by No. 1. And the signatures were the same.

"That man is getting himself in po-

sition to have to fight a suit for breach of promise," agreed the two girls.

In Lincoln three men who drew farms and whose names appeared in the list printed in the newspapers have received offers of marriage from girls who were unsuccessful in the drawing. But two of these men already have wives. More than half of the 8,000 names drawn from the huge pile of envelopes at Gregory were of Nebraska and South Dakota people, with Iowa a strong third.

These are the people who are receiving the offers of marriage, the writers of which are scattered from end to end of the country, with a large majority from the states adjoining South Dakota, where the free lands were located.

DOG TO MOTHER CUB BEARS

London Zoological Gardens to Try Experiment in Rearing Polar Bears.

London.—Some young polar bears, whose arrival is being awaited at the London Zoological gardens, are to be mothered—by a dog!

Hitherto all the polar bears born to Barbara, who is now collecting bits of straw and making a nest, have died.

A great effort is, therefore, to be made to rear the polar bear babies, which, if they live, will be the first educated in captivity.

The new treatment of the polar babies will be a daring experiment. A few hours after birth the cubs will be removed from the mother and taken to the sanatorium in the zoo, where a dog—probably a boarhound—will be entrusted with the duties of foster mother.

Under the care of Dr. P. Chalmers Mitchell and experienced veterinary surgeons every attention and luxury will be given to the young bears, and their progress watched daily.

Barbara has a sad record as a mother. Last year two of her cubs died, probably because she used to take one out for an airing in inclement weather.

Sam, the father polar bear, takes little interest in his children, except that he imagines they are dainty morsels to eat. He is, therefore, separated from the nursery.

In the reptile house five eggs of a South African egg-eating snake are expected shortly to hatch in warm sand. Only one egg, it is feared, will be successful.

DOCTORS DECRY HIGH HEELS

French Authorities Say They Cause Weariness and Other Ills to Women.

Paris.—An outcry against the present fashion of women's footwear was raised this week by the French medical faculty.

"That tired feeling" of which so many women are complaining, it is asserted, is largely due to the wearing of high heels. According to the French doctors, the unnatural position which the foot is forced to take when shod in a fashionable shoe constitutes a complete displacement of the center of gravity, and, by throwing the whole weight of the body on the forefoot, occasions a contraction of the muscles of the toes and legs.

Strong criticism is also made of women who, as soon as they return home from the theater or from some social function, give way to impulse and change their high-heeled shoes for a pair of soothing flat-soled slippers.

This remedy, it is affirmed, is rather worse than the ill itself, for it causes the foot to pass from one extreme to the other, which in the end is bound to produce persistent suffering.

Varicose veins are also given as one of the probable consequences of the high heel of fashion.

In the opinion of leading French doctors, women who value their health should never wear heels higher than one inch.

TANTALIZING.



Goat—Gee, if de wind would stop blowin' I'd get a good, square meal.

Treacherous Memory.

Parson Johnson—Yo must nevah cherish an enmity against your neighbor, Mis Jackson. If youh neighbor does you an injury you must forget it.

Mrs. Jackson—An' so I does forget it, pahson—but I's got a powerful bad memory, and I keeps forgetting dat I's forgotten it.

Where the Fruit Grows.

Michael Casey, a politician in San Francisco, who has been in office and on the city payroll for many years, was addressing a meeting of his fellow-citizens. It was a labor meeting.

"You men must know," spouted Casey, "that you are the great body politic in this city. You are the roots and trunks of our great municipal tree, while we who represent you in office are merely the branches on that magnificent tree."

"True for you, Mike," piped a man in the back of the hall, "but did ye ever notice all the fruit grows on the branches?"—Saturday Evening Post.

Dissatisfaction.

"So you were given an interest in your employer's business?"

"Yes," replied the industrious youth, "but I made a mistake in accepting it. I had less worry as a regular employee than as a minority stockholder."

Ingredients of Life.

The ingredients of health and long life are great temperance, open air, easy labor and little care.—Philip Sidney.

The annual per capita fire waste in Europe averages 33 cents, while in the United States it amounts to \$2.51.

REACHED LIMIT OF TORTURE

Real Reason Why Burglar Gave Evening Papers Chance to Use Effective Headline.

A burglar broke into a New York mansion early the other morning and found himself after wandering about the place in the music room. Hearing footsteps approaching, he took refuge behind a screen. From eight to nine the eldest daughter had a singing lesson. From nine to ten the second daughter took a piano lesson. From 10 to 11 the eldest son got his instruction on the violin. From 11 to 12 the younger boy got a lesson on the flute and piccolo. Then at 12:15, the family got together and practiced music on all their instruments. They were fixing up for a concert. At 12:45 the porch-climber staggered from behind the screen. "For heaven's sake, send for the police!" he shrieked. "Torture me no longer!" And in the evening paper there was the headline: "Nervy Children Capture Desperate Burglar."

High Aim.

"Let us endeavor so to live that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry."—Mark Twain.

A Hold-Up

An Oppressive Trust.

Before the Coffee Roasters' Association, in session at Chicago on Thursday, Thomas J. Webb, of Chicago, charged that there is in existence a coffee combine which is "the most monstrous imposition in the history of human commerce."

There is very slight exaggeration about this statement. It comes very close to being literally true. There is a coffee combine in Brazil, from which country comes the bulk of the coffee used in the United States, which is backed by the government of Brazil and financed by it, which compels American consumers, as Mr. Webb said, "to pay famine prices for coffee when no famine exists."

The worst thing about this is that the consumers of the United States have been compelled to put up the money through which this combine, to further cinch them, has been made effective. There were formerly revenue duties imposed upon all coffee entering the United States. Those taxes were denounced as an imposition upon the people; as taxing the poor man's breakfast table, and the like. The taxes were removed. Immediately thereafter Brazil imposed an export duty upon coffee up to the full amount of the former customs taxes in this country. The revenue which formerly went into the treasury of the United States was diverted to the treasury of Brazil. The poor man's breakfast coffee continued to cost him the same old price.

But this was only the commencement. The "valorization" plan was evolved in Brazil. Through this plan the government, using the revenues derived from the export duties for the purposes, takes all of the surplus crop in a season of large yields and holds it off the market, thus keeping the supply down to the demands of the market and permitting the planters to receive a much higher price than they would otherwise have done.

The United States consumes more Brazilian coffee than does the rest of the world. We are the best customers of Brazil, and Brazil buys little from us. Now Brazil is promoting, financing and maintaining a trust designed, and working effectively for the purpose, to compel American consumers to pay an exorbitant price for the coffee they use. What is the remedy?—Seattle Post-Intelligencer—Nov. 19, 1911.

He did

"Compels"

Tax Americans

Get this clear

Then this

Standard statistics of the coffee trade show a falling off in sales during the last two years of over two hundred million pounds. Authenticated reports from the Postum factories in this city show a tremendous increase in the sale of Postum in a like period of time.

While the sales of Postum invariably show marked increase year over year, the extraordinary demand for that well-known breakfast beverage during 1911 is very likely due to a public awakening to the oppression of the coffee trust.

Such an awakening naturally disposes the multitude who suffer from the ill effects of coffee drinking to be more receptive to knowledge of harm which so often comes as a result of the use of the drug-beverage, coffee.—Battle Creek Evening News—Dec. 19, 1911.

POSTUM

is a pure food-drink made of the field grains, with a pleasing flavour not unlike high grade Java.

A Big Package
About 1½ lbs. Costs 25 cts.
At Grocers

Economy to one's purse is not the main reason for using Postum.

It is absolutely free from any harmful substance, such as "caffeine" (the drug in coffee), to which so much of the nervousness, biliousness and indigestion of today are due. Thousands of former coffee drinkers now use Postum because they know from experience the harm that coffee drinking causes.

Boil it according to directions (that's easy) and it will become clear to you why—

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan.

HEN PECKS MAN'S DIAMOND

Gem From Shirt Stud Vanishes in Novel Manner—Owner of Jewel Refuses to Kill Chicken.

Allentown, Pa.—Because he petted a pretty white Leghorn hen during the closing hours of the Allentown poultry show, A. B. Flower, a poultry fancier from central New York state, is minus his diamond stud.

Flower came on, hoping to meet Judge Braun of Syracuse, with whom he had business. In the display from the Blink Bonnie farm was an attractive little white chicken that everybody made a pet of. During the week she had been taken out of her cage many times and allowed to sit on the shoulders of women, when she would peck at their earrings or the buttons on their coats.

Flower was much taken up with the hen, and put her on his shoulder, when she began to peck at his diamond. He and the bystanders laughed at the cuteness of the chicken. It seems the stone was not very well fastened, and as the little hen gave it a vigorous tug the sparkler loosened and she swallowed it.

Some unfeeling bystander suggested killing the chicken, but Flower vetoed the suggestion, saying it was his own fault, and that he had more diamonds away.

Inherits Fortune and Drops Dead. Middletown, N. Y.—John Taylor, who received word a few days ago that he had fallen heir to a portion of an estate valued at \$120,000, dropped dead. His body was found in his barn near this city. Taylor had planned to give up farming as soon as he received his legacy.

MONKEY TURNS ON SCIENCE

Flees From Doctors Preparing to Give Him Infantile Paralysis and Escapes Pursuers.

New York.—An intelligent monkey sat in his cage in one of the laboratories at Cornell Medical college, watching doctors at work under the direction of Dr. Arthur Throw. They were preparing a saline solution containing sweepings from a room that had sheltered a case of infantile paralysis. It is possible that he suspected their intention of injecting the filtered solution into his spine. At all events, he could be heard for a surprising distance as he voiced his feelings.

Finally the filtration was finished, and the attendants opened the cage. The monkey bounded out, leaped to the window and vanished by the way of the five-inch coping between the first and second story window. Workmen passing by along Twenty-eighth street were treated to an unusual exhibition of simian antics, continued by the truant, who was dead to the cooings from the window.

Then traveling west on the coping, he came to the space between the college building and the Manhattan brass works. This space is used for coal, and it is closed by an iron fence. The monkey tried a flying leap and succeeded in escaping the spikes, but he found the fence uncomfortable. For his next leap he took the startled shoulders of one Michael O'Brien, who was working in the inclosure. Then, before the man's hands could close upon him, he jumped for the coal pit and disappeared.

COMPOSES MUSIC AT SEVEN

Prodigy in France Surprises Professors by His Genius—Scientists Are Interested.

Paris.—A seven-year-old boy of Rennes has such extraordinary musical genius that he is said to compose beautiful and original music with astonishing facility and speed. Among the works of the boy, whose name is Rene Guillou, are symphonies, sonatas, melodies, fugues, and duos for piano and violin, all of which have provoked the admiration of the professors of the Conservatoire.

Scientists are much interested in this case of abnormal precocity. Young Guillou plays the piano perfectly, but his chief ability seems to be that of composing. His ability appears to have developed suddenly one day after the child had heard a military band play Chopin's musical march.

On returning home, although he had never touched a musical instrument, he is said to have gone to the piano and played the march quite correctly. Rene Guillou is the son of a postoffice employee.

He Never Heard of Bryan. Allentown, Pa.—Because he declared he had never heard of William Jennings Bryan, that statement temporarily deprived Charles Waisitch of American citizenship. Judge Trexler, who put the question to the applicant, deferring action to give Waisitch opportunity to post himself upon the personal candidate.