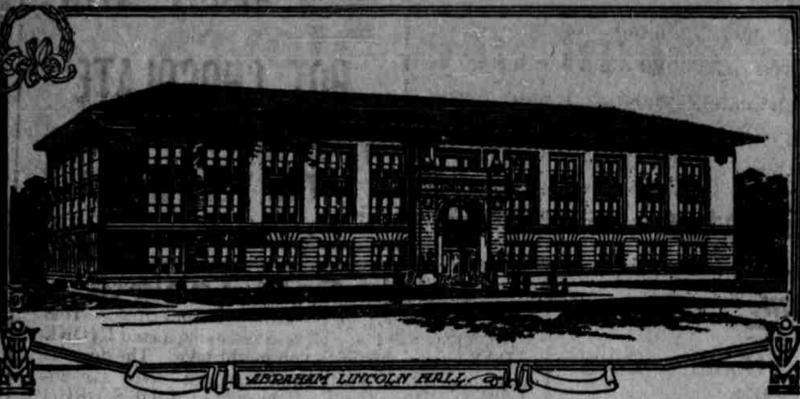


LINCOLN MEMORIAL AT UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



ON Friday, October 27, the University of Illinois will dedicate a new university hall that has been named in honor of Abraham Lincoln. Governor Deneen and many state officers, university and college presidents, and men of science and literature from all over the United States have promised that they will be present and participate in the various exercises. The appropriation of \$250,000 for this beautiful memorial was made by the general assembly of Illinois in 1909, the 100th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. This three-story building, which was planned by the state architect, W. C. Zimmerman, has a frontage of 250 feet, is fire-proof, with exterior walls of Bedford stone, semi-glassed terra cotta and brick. The lines of the building are exceedingly simple, and the only elaboration is in connection with the entrance and the spandrels between the windows of the second and third stories which are modeled to depict scenes in the life of Lincoln. The building is intended to provide accommodation for the advanced work in the departments of English, Romance languages, Germanic languages, economics, political and social science and philosophy.

AN EPOCH-MAKING STORY OF A RATTLER

Geeville Trumpet Blast of Freedom Scores a Beal.

Esteemed Citizen Enters Subscription For Life in Appreciation of Snake Story.

BY ED MOTT.

In a memorable issue of the Geeville Trumpet Blast of Freedom, when I was editor, there was printed among the "Wings from Wild Gander" an item which, as I recall it, read something like this:

"Our genial and efficient sheep and calf pelt buyer, Josiah Poindexter, was driving along the Catfish Corners road the other day, when he saw a big rattlesnake coiled on a rock, evidently waiting for somebody to come along. Josiah was the first one to come, and the snake reached out for his horse. It didn't quite get there, and before it could make another reach Josiah got out an let it have the big end of a club. Consequence is that there's a five-foot, three-inch rattlesnake pelt hanging on Josiah's barn door, and Josiah says it has shrunk three inches since he peeled it off of that inconsiderate snake. Nineteen rattles and a button was what the varmint made music with."

I did not know then that three feet ten and a half inches and seven rattles had always been the extreme limit to which anyone was permitted to indulge himself in telling about bagging a rattlesnake in that community without straining the credulity of his fellow-citizens and losing his standing in society, or I would have

In their hands and ready to pass it over to me, just as he was.

"Why, say!" he exclaimed, still unmoved by the financial aspect of the case, "if their consciences don't turn 'em prick some folks now, then some folks's consciences must have their prickers were clean down to the gams! For instance, look at the time I killed them nine rattlers over back o' the Snaggy Run medders. Jest look at that time! Now I knowed how some folks at Wild Gander looked on a feller if he told about killin' a rattler that was half an inch more than they thought it ought to be, or had a rattle or two over the strict idee o' how many rattles a snake killed by a truth-tellin' feller-citizen ought to have, an' so I achly sot down an' lied when I told about the killin' o' them nine snakes, 'cause I didn't dast tell the truth. I told the folks, modest-like, that I had been over back o' the Snaggy Run medders an' happened to have the luck to kill five rattlers. The biggest one, I said, was a little over four-foot-three, an' the rest o' 'em, I said, ranged from three-foot-eleven-n-half to four-foot-one apiece, an' that they divided up eighty-three rattles the lot. There I went an' throwed off four snakes from the mess, shortened every serpent from six inches to a foot, an' almost divided the rattles by two, an' never said a word about havin' killed the bull ding caboodle o' 'em at one shot with a rifle; an' yit, what did some folks do? They snuffed at me, an' told me I better go an' tell 'em some'ers where no rattlesnakes hadn't never been born an' bring up.

"So with a sad an' sore heart I turned my face away from the deestric, an' went over to the Panther Holler tannery an' asked for a job o' drivin' mules. They asked me where I come from, an' I told 'em. They asked me what my name was, an' I told 'em. Then the tannery man



"I'm Goin' to Take Your Paper For Life."

edited quite a lot of space out of that Josiah Poindexter rattler; but I would have lost a subscriber for life if I had.

A few days after The Trumpet Blast for that week was out, a yellow-whiskered man, wearing a coonskin cap and carrying a groundhog trap, came into the office. He sat down and said:

"Howdy do? Be you the editor?"

"I told him I was.

"Then," said he, "I want you to send your paper to Orlando W. Skid-fletcher, Wild Gander Ridge, care o' the Widder Pippis, an' you needn't stop it when the year is out, neither. I'm goin' to take your paper for life. That piece in it about Josiah Poindexter's rattler last week is goin' to be a boon to a hull lot o' long-sufferin' an' self-sackerfin' folks in that ball-wick, I want to tell you, an' I'm bound to make a lot of other ones their feel like goin' on some'ers an' kiverin' their faces fer shame. Truth has been crushed to earth over that way now for better a good long spell, but that piece in your paper about Josiah Poindexter's snake skin has come along an' bid her rise ag'in, an' all you've got to do, Captain, is to keep your eye peeled an' you'll see her get up. Orlando W. Skid-fletcher, Wild Gander Ridge, care o' the Widder Pippis, that'll ketch me, an' I'm your'n fer life."

I thanked the man, took down his name and address, and said it would be two dollars.

"Fer life," said he.

"Oh, no!" I replied. "For one year." And I said I was glad to hear that the Trumpet Blast had been of service to him.

"Service!" he exclaimed, making no move, though, toward producing the two dollars, and plainly dropping that part of the transaction. "Say! I guess you don't know what it is to have a snake story on your mind an' be forced to keep it there for three years an' better, jest because you didn't have the means to escape from your feller-citizens if you rid yourself of it, do you?"

I assured Mr. Skid-fletcher that I never had been a victim of mental thralldom such as that, and said that his two dollars was going to come in quite handy just at that time, as I was thinking of putting in a power press, I told him, "and power presses cost considerable," said I.

"An' you never knowed what it was to sackerfice yourself," said Mr. Skid-fletcher, waving the trifling matter of money aside, "and to scabily set down an' lie because you didn't dast tell the truth, did you?"

I said I had never been face to face with such an extremity as yet.

"Then you don't know what it is to suffer!" declared my new subscriber for life. "An' you can't begin to appreciate what that piece in the Trumpet Blast o' Freedom is bound to do for me an' a long-sufferin' constituency. No, sir! Why folks is comin' forriss now with recollections o' sarprisin'g dead an' gone, an' unburied! Their minds o' 'em bold an' fearless, an' with tearful thanks, by east, that relief ain't bet'n' got at the cost o' personal standin' in the deestric! Yes, sir! Comin' forriss by the ox load!"

I said I was pleased to hear it, and that I had no doubt that others besides himself would be calling at the Trumpet Blast office with two dollars

WOMAN'S REALM

DRESS AND COSTUME

TWO MODELS IN THE LATEST OF THE FASHIONS.

First Would Make Up Well in Cashmere on Satin—Lily Green Face Cloth Advised for the Second.

The Dress—A firm but fine material such as cashmere or satin should be used for our model. The over-skirt is slightly high-waisted, and has the lower edge scalloped and buttonholed with a design embroidered above in different shades to match materials used. The under-skirt is plain. Embroidered material forms the lower part of bodice; it is laid on the upper, which is of the plain; fine lace insertion outlines the neck, also forms under-sleeves; embroidered material trims over-sleeves.

Hat of rough straw, trimmed with a cluster of small flowers and a ribbon bow.

Materials required: Five yards of 44 inch wide, 1 1/4 yard insertion.

The Costume—Lily green face cloth is employed for our model. The skirt



PRESSING-OUT REAL LACES

Method That is Practiced by a Frenchwoman and That Saves the Delicate Fabric.

This method of pressing real lace is practiced by a Frenchwoman, who always does up her valuable collection of old laces. The rolled lace is wound round a good-sized bottle, which is then covered with white muslin, carefully tacked on. Put the bottle in a kettle filled with cold water, in which a good-sized piece of white soap is dissolved, and boil for an hour. Pour off the soiled water and add fresh until the water is clear. Remove the bottle and rinse repeatedly through cold water. Take off the muslin and let the lace dry on the bottle. If the stiffness is out the lace is dipped in a little skim milk. It is then put in a damp cloth until ready to pin out.

The pinning-out process is most important. A wooden drum 12 inches high and 24 inches in diameter is covered with cotton wadding and white muslin on the circumference of the wood, and the cylinder has blue paper put over it, as well trying to the eyes than white.

Take out just enough lace from the cloth to pin it before drying entirely. Pin this heading of lace first in a straight edge, setting the pins closely and at equal distances. Then pin out each picot separately, taking care to keep them in shape and to retwist if they have become untwisted.

If the picots cannot all be pinned before the lace dries, dampen them with a wet cloth, as sticking pins into dry parts may tear valuable lace. Use very fine pins for the tiny picots and coarser ones for heavier lace. Only a non-rustable pin must be used.

The lace must stay pinned on the cylinder until dry, when it is removed and slipped into blue paper bags to keep clean until the entire portion to be washed is finished.

Do not attempt this pinning out when in a hurry.

When the lace is fragile and very soiled, before washing on a bottle soak for several hours in pure olive oil.

Cleaning Combs and Brushes.

Nothing is better for cleaning brushes than ammonia; it does not brusten the bristles, as soap and soda do. Put a teaspoonful of ammonia into a quart of water and soak the brushes in the solution (keeping the ivory or bone or varnished back out of the water). The brush must then be rinsed in fresh water and dried in the air, but not in the sun.

Combs should never be washed. They may be cleaned by passing a coarse thread or card between the teeth. There is also a small brush which is used for cleaning combs.

FINE HANDS MATTER OF CARE

Must Be Constantly Attended To, but Effort is Worth the Making.

It is not an easy matter to have hands that are always soft and white and nails neatly trimmed and polished, especially for the housekeeper who is obliged to do most of her own work. This woman should apply cold cream nightly, particularly about the cuticle around the nails, to prevent hardening and drying and ultimately producing hand nails.

When washing the hands, one should never fail to press back gently the delicate sevice-like edge around the roots of the nails; by doing so the lunula or little whitish half moon at their bases is brought into prominence. Sometimes the edges of the cuticle will have to be cut a little with a nail scissor if it has become ragged. But do not do this unless it is positively necessary, for if the cuticle is pressed back while the hands are wet, it grows symmetrically and makes a delicate setting for the nails; if the skin is left to grow around the nails, it leaves an unsightly appearance.

PARISIAN MODEL

A model by Carlier of Paris in leg horn with frills of white platted tulle caught by a black velvet ribbon.

Dress Bags.

A plan which a girl will find a great comfort in any place where she has insufficient closet space is a bag to hold her hat or dress. In traveling it is well to take one or more of these bags and in camp they are almost indispensable. A girl can very quickly make all the wants of them, and if she desires to economize space they can be made of silk, which folds up into the smallest kind of a package, is light in weight and inexpensive.

ADDS MUCH TO TEA-ROOM

Soft Cushion Covers Made of Fine Handkerchief Linen and Squares of Fllet Lace.

Every woman is proud to own one or more soft cushion covers made from fine handkerchief linen and squares of fllet lace.

Nothing gives more distinction to a tea room couch than the addition of one of these cushions. Spreads for the bed can also be made of these lovely materials, which, if bought, would be quite beyond the average woman's pocketbook.

The fllet squares can be bought for little price. They show classic designs woven in solid, and often several different designs are used in the making of a bedspread. The work is done somewhat on the order of the old-fashioned patchwork, only it is much easier.

Strips of linen are sewed between the squares. The work is done on the machine if you are a busy woman; but if there is time to spare, do it by hand, rolling the edges.

LADY'S FOOT LARGER FINDS AZTECS' IDOL

London Shoemakers Have Known This for Some Time.

Day of Narrow, Pointed Shoe Has Passed and This is Declared to Be Factor in Increased Size.

London.—That the women of the present generation have larger feet than their mothers had, which, according to cabled dispatches, was the unanimous finding of the National Conference of American Shoe Manufacturers, came as something of a surprise to society women, but not to their shoemakers. They have known it for a long time, but kept a discreet silence on the question.

The managers of Messrs. Seadon Brothers, shoemakers to the king and royal family in King street, St. James, said: "Yes, it is quite true that women are wearing bigger shoes nowadays, and that it is easily accounted for. The modern girl is much taller than her mother or grandmother was. That is the result of the athletic exercises, the out-door sports and generally healthier life she leads. See the women who are our customers. They all belong to the upper classes, and they are all tall. You cannot expect a tall woman to wear a small shoe. The day of the 2's and 3's in shoes is gone, and I should say that 4's are more generally used for small women, while tall women wear shoes that run up to 7 and 8."

"Let me put in in another way. If you examine the feet of a domestic servant you will note that, as a rule, they are broad, the natural result of the amount of foot work she has to do. So it has become with the modern girl. She does so much exercise on foot that naturally her feet have grown larger—the requires more comfortable shoes—and our women will no longer buy a shoe that has the least tendency to pinch."

Francis Bauer of 40 and 41 Burlington arcade is another shoemaker whose chief business is supplying footwear to English society women. He and his woman assistant showed much interest in the subject, and they agreed that the statement made at the American convention was correct, the latter remarking: "My experience is that the English women's feet are bigger than the feet of American women. We do not stock anything less than 4's, because they are not wanted now. Indeed, young women of eighteen to twenty-five years take sizes of 6 and 7, whereas their mothers wore as small as 2 and 3. But it does not follow that because the girl of today is taller and bigger than her ancestors and her feet are larger and developed by the amount of outdoor exercise in which she indulges, that they are less beautiful. On the contrary, the feet of the present-day girl are more symmetrical than they used to be. We have a customer who wears 7's and her feet are really beautiful. Another wears 9's and her feet are absolutely perfect in shape."

J. C. Hitchcock, manager of the Walkover Shoe company, the American firm, in Regent street, agreed on all the points referred to as to the size of women's footwear. "My experience," he said, "is that the woman of today is becoming more sensible in regard to her footwear. Unlike the women of yesterday, who did not care if a shoe pinched if it looked small and neat, the woman of today insists on

comfort. And she gets neatness as well. That is what the American manufacturer has done for women. It is not so much the custom for women to come and say they wear such and such a size. They leave the matter to us and they go away satisfied with a comfortable and neat shoe."

The manager of the American Shoe company, 169 Regent street, said: "Most of our business is in large sizes. The 2's and the 4's of even five years ago are seldom, if ever, required. Of course the make of the shoes has greatly improved. With short ramps and the improved Cuban heel, we can make 7's look as small as 5's. In fact, all sizes now look two sizes smaller than formerly. That explains a great deal. The making of shoes has become a fine art, mainly due to the improvements effected by American makers, whose methods and style are being copied by both English and French makers. The day of the narrow pointed French shoe has gone and comfort, combined with neatness, is insisted upon."

INDUSTRY OF NEW ZEALAND

Most Important Is That of Sheep Raising for Which Country is Most Admirably Adapted.

Auckland, N. Z.—The most important industry of New Zealand is that of sheep raising, for which the country is admirably adapted, thanks to the equable climate, the regularity of the seasons, the uniform fall of rain, and the suitability of the soil for growing of nutritious grasses, turnips, rape, and other feed especially suited for sheep.

In 1910 New Zealand exported wool to the value of \$40,378,873 as against \$30,846,616 in 1909. Frozen, preserved, and cured meat, chiefly mutton and lamb, \$19,860,684 in 1910, and \$18,801,331 in 1909; tallow, \$3,674,333 in 1910, and \$3,156,151 in 1909; sheepskins, \$3,602,519 in 1910, and \$3,326,698 in 1909.

The last returns (1910) showed a total of 24,899,620 sheep, including 12,917,662 in the North Island, and 11,981,958 in the South Island. During the year 1909 the total production of wool was estimated at 192,822,002 pounds, of which 5,202,821 pounds were purchased by local mills and 187,619,181 pounds exported. The percentage of greasy wool exported in 1909 was 82.46, of scoured and clipped wool 17.09, and washed wool 0.51.

FISH SWALLOW FALSE TEETH

Big-Mouthed Bass Seizes Man's Artificial Molars When He Drops Them From Side of Boat.

Winsted, Conn.—A big-mouthed bass in Highland lake wears or carries a set of false teeth belonging to James Turley of New York, who is sojourning at that resort.

Turley went out bass fishing with Dennis Coffey. The city man, his eyes and mouth wide open, was looking over the side of the boat into the deep, clear water when a swell from a passing motor boat rocked the craft and his false teeth fell into the lake. As he peered downward he saw his teeth disappear in the mouth of a large bass, which swam away with them.

If any piscatorial artist should catch a bass having in possession the missing teeth he will confer a favor on the owner by leaving them with Dennis Coffey.

Stone Man Dug Up at Durango, Colo., Shows Signs of Art.

Renewed Activity in Explorations of New Mexico Ruins Leads to Discovery of Mummy of Extinct Race.

Durango, Colo.—A renewed activity in the explorations of the Aztec ruins located in the vicinity of Asteo, N. M., by the residents of Asteo and Durango has resulted over the discovery of either a stone idol or a mummy of the extinct Aztec race by George Garlinghouse of this city, who has brought to light a relic of prehistoric ages and aroused the curiosity of antiquarians and archaeologists of this section.

The discovery was made by Mr. Garlinghouse in an arroyo 30 miles southwest of Asteo and had been partly uncovered by the recent rains. It either had been buried 30 feet underground or else the ground had been washed over it to that depth. The finder insists on calling it a stone man, but is cautious of displaying it, not allowing anyone to take a picture of it or to make a thorough investigation of it.

In form it is similar to a prehistoric man, being about four and a half feet tall, but abnormally wide through the body in proportion to its height. In thickness the body is only about five inches through and when found one of the legs was broken off at the knee. While being unearthed the finder broke off the head and the other leg, but in its entirety the image is in a well-preserved condition.

The stone man or mummy gives every indication of being the means of learning something concerning an extinct race. It appears to have been an idol sculptured from a hard sandstone which is found in abundance near the ruins, and it seems to have been a part of a bas-relief in the early ages. The shoulders and arms form a concentric arc from the neck to the hands with the face inclined to the left. The sculptural work displays fine art, every little detail of a man being clearly brought out, and may be possible that the extinct race of Aztecs may have been sculptors of no mean extent.

The curiosity of the people of this section has been aroused to such an extent that exploring parties are being formed to probe the ruins thoroughly in anticipation of more results. This is the first discovery of its kind ever made in the ruins, and so rare is the specimen brought to light that the finder, Mr. Garlinghouse, is corresponding with the Smithsonian institution in Washington, with the view of it being placed in that mecca of science and history. In the past scientists have explored the ruins but have never been rewarded with anything but pottery and small articles—nothing to explain the mode of living of the extinct race.

The one peculiar phase of the unknown history is that hundreds of years ago the Aztec race suddenly disappeared and no scientist has ever been able to decipher where they went or much of their history. A thorough exploration of the ruins at this time may result in discovering a great deal of historic information.

Show it. "I am a self-made man." "Yes, and any one could tell it by looking at the job."

ZOO ANIMALS MADE TO WORK

Lordly Camel Pulling Big Lawn Mower is Novel Spectacle in London Park—Done for Exercise.

London.—Work, the curse of Adam, is a blessing in disguise, and that blessing is no longer to be withheld from such of the "zoo" animals as can benefit by it.

Already startled visitors have rubbed their eyes on beholding a lordly camel harnessed to a big lawn mower, hard at work on the grass in the zoological gardens. The beast is quite resigned to his lot, but up to the present has not developed the intelligence of the horse, who paws and swings back at the end of the journey across the lawn. The camel has to be pulled and pushed round. Still, the camel is very good-natured about it, and the exercise seems to improve his temper and health. His one great advantage over the horse is the fact that the camel's spay, padded foot does not damage the turf like the hoof of a horse.

Very soon light camel carts will ply between the commissariat department and the cages, carrying provisions for the other animals. Already the llama, a South American cousin of the camel, has been harnessed to a kind of government cart for the conveyance of children round the grounds.

A lax life is never a healthy life, and the enforced idleness of captive animals hinders their development and is prejudicial to their health. This is fully recognized by the authorities at the gardens, and the first steps (as illustrated by the camels) have already been taken to exercise them. The case of the elephants is now under consideration. Their strolls with loads of children is a poor substitute for adequate exercise, and it has been suggested that they might draw weighty lorries used in heavy removal work to the grounds in connection with building operations and the moving of large animals. It is only a question of suitable harness.

For exercising the larger animals

an interesting scheme has been proposed. It is that of establishing an "exercise circus," consisting of a stout circular cage with a central "island," reached by an overhead footbridge. Laxy deer and bison, young lions and over-plump bears will be turned into it in selected, harmonious squads. Details have not yet been considered, but it is recognized that a device of this nature would do much to improve the health and condition of the animals.

Crabs in Bare Feet.

Newport, R. I.—Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt has set a new fad for Newport society by going crabbing in her bare feet. Mrs. Vanderbilt drives her automobile from Sandy Point to a point near the life saving station at Price's Neck, and taking off her shoes and stockings waded into the water with her crab net. In an hour she had enough fresh crabs for a large party entertained at her home in the evening.

"There seems to be no end to progress."

"That's so. We're always building the 'blindest boat.'"



Josiah Let It Have the Big End of a Stick.

wick a shove ahead that she couldn't get by the bunth o' seven thousand twenty boss power batterin' rams ag'in her! Orlando Skid-fletcher, Wild Gander Ridge, care o' the Widder Pippis, that'll ketch me, an' you needn't bother with no little two dollars a year! Put me down for life by cash. An' send her right along!"

Mr. Skid-fletcher threw his wood-chuck trap over his shoulder, nodded additional approval of the Trumpet Blast and me, and went away. I was so pleased to know that the Trumpet Blast was such a power in the land that I put Mr. Skid-fletcher down, although what the Trumpet Blast particularly needed just then more than approval was a new subscriber or two accompanied by the cash in advance.

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