The HOME BEAUTIFUL
Flowers and Shrubbery—Their Care and Cultivation

"The Woman With a Hoe."

CABBAGES AND A KING

By ELIZABETH VAN BENTHUYSEN.

When the Walrus, in the time-honored verse, called attention to the fact that the time had come to speak of cabbages and kings, the beast did not have any idea that the time would come when there would be any actual relationship between the two. Now kings have come to know the value of the cabbage while the value of the king has taken somewhat of a slump in the opposite direction.

This story deals with an Oil King and a cabbage crop. Midas, with his fund of gold; Croesus, long mentioned as a marvel of money, and the other owners of large kingly chests were but ordinary pikers compared to John D. Rockefeller. He has in one vault in the basement of the produce exchange in New York more hidden wealth than all of the old kings put together.

Yet he has a lively interest in raising cabbages.

His interest in this direction is valuable to all of the persons in the country who have garden plots because it is a lesson in the economy of space, and a tip from the richest man in the world as to the value of using every spare spot for raising something from the soil.

What he sees in New York is equally possible on the most remote hillside in America, and it is for this reason that I am showing you a picture of the Oil King's cabbage patch and telling you how the man with the greatest store of wealth wisely refuses to let a chance to raise even a tiny crop be wasted.

When I say cabbages, I do not mean that the patch is confined to this one thing. It is only one of many. All of the garden products that can be used in a tiny space are utilized, and around the edges, to work in a little art along with utility, there are flowers.

The Rockefeller cabbage patch is located in the yard of the world-famous Rockefeller Institute at Sixty-sixth street and the East river, New York city. It is in this remarkable institution that the wise men of science try germs on monkeys and dogs so that they can learn how to save the lives of babies and grownups. Many of the greatest discoveries of science have been made in the big building.

But when the master of the millions came along he saw something beside the germs and the mysterious researches of science in the vicinity. It occurred to him that the genius had nothing to do with the yard about the place, and that no amount of bacilli could interfere with putting the open ground to some use.

So he ordered that the women and children in the congested, poor neighborhood be given a chance to raise vegetables on the unused yard. The order brought about a transformation. Now on any day one may see the woman with the hoe at work on the garden that fringes the skirts of great learning. She is not bowed by the weight of centuries like Edward Markham's famous "Man With the Hoe." She is happy in the chance to make a better table for her little ones at the expense of a man whose millions do not prevent him from seeing little things clearly.

I wonder if my readers are using their available space for garden purposes with as much wisdom as the very poor of New York are doing in the cabbage patch of the Oil King?

A "DOG" FOR THE GARDEN

By LIMA R. ROSE.

When a theatrical manager has a new play, long before he brings it to the chief city where it is to be produced, he "tries it on the dog." That means that he takes the production to some small place and lets the actors see what effect the play has upon real people. If it works in the little place, the manager brings it to the big city. Maybe he finds some defects that the little town made evident and they are corrected.

The same idea is a fine one for lovers of the garden. Make a trial garden. Pick out some little spot which has intensified soil and the best conditions. If you intend going in for any particular culture, try a little of it in the trial patch. Maybe the trial will show just how to make corrections which will avoid a heartache in the larger planting. A little time spent in testing the possibilities of a flower or a plant before making any extensive investment is always good. The climatic and soil conditions are not the same in any two sections.

The greatest expert on big cannon in the United States was recently asked if he could not tell by figures and theory everything about big guns.

"No," he said. "I want it to come out of the gun."

That theory is a fine one to use in matters of the garden. An ounce of real experience is worth a ton of theory—and, besides, it increases the joy of having actual knowledge of the wonderful things that sun, air and soil will do with seeds and plants.

MONEY CAN'T MAKE A GARDEN

By ELIZABETH VAN BENTHUYSEN

If one had all of the money in the world and no artistic or practical ideas to go with it, he could not produce a garden worth while. I am struck with this fact while looking at some of the new landscape work at the rich estates that make the Eastern coast a fairyland.

The accompanying illustration will show a case in point. Here is a garden where money enough has been spent to buy a farm. Yet the figures are stiff and grouped with about as much art as the man used who first put figures in a multiplication table. Regular, stiff and awkward, the costly bits of work are placed just like so many pawns on a chessboard.

That is just what one does not want. Better take a handful of natural rocks and a barrel of moss and ferns and mix the combination with a sense of arrangement than to waste thousands on a decorative scheme that only holds up to pity the poverty of the mind which cannot do with much what thousands actually accomplish with little.

How Not to Fix Your Garden.

NOTES OF THE GARDEN

Parsnips for winter use should be dug and stored before the ground freezes.

In 1914 the value of the output of 1,124 fertilizer plants in the United States, was $168,388,405.

Cut mint for winter use and tie it in small bunches. Hang it in airy, shady places to dry.

There is always much pleasant weather after the first cold spell, and it will be well to protect tender plants in beds with newspapers or a sheet spread over them.

Try Something Else.

If you don't like a thing and you cannot help it, forget all about it and go about something else. Some people spoil their lives because of something they cannot remedy. The failure fills their hearts with regrets and enmities and leaves their lives a swampy waste. Failures of this kind give place to good deeds if they are rigidly used.—Columbus Journal.

Public Demand to Bring Peace

Man Who Bears the Burden of War Eventually Will Insist Upon International Arbitration

By SENATOR GEORGE W. NORRIS of Nebraska

The greatest disgrace of the present century is that war between civilized nations is still a possibility. That such a barbarous condition should exist in the civilized world is painful to every lover of humanity and to every believer in the great brotherhood of man.

Every civilized country of the world requires its subjects to submit their differences and disputes to tribunals and courts that have been organized under the forms of law for their settlement, and yet these same nations violate the principle of the law which they compel their subjects to obey. The citizen must maintain his rights and settle his grievances before tribunals organized according to law upon principles of justice and of right. Kings and rulers settle their disputes upon the field of battle without regard to right, without regard to justice, and upon the erroneous and barbarous theory that might makes right.

A sentiment for a universal peace has been growing rapidly for many years. This is because the great common people of the world who have been compelled to fight the battles of the kings and rulers have realized from their own experience and their own observation the unreasonableness and criminal folly of going to war. The citizen who bears the burden and endures the suffering is the one who has finally awakened, and he will eventually make his voice heard all over the civilized world. This sentiment has grown gradually, but steadily and firmly. Instead of coming down from the throne, it has come up from the common people to the ruling classes. The rulers of the world have been the last to really grasp and understand the situation. The public sentiment of the civilized world is crying for international arbitration and a world's peace.

In every civilized government public sentiment is the great moving force that will ultimately and finally be victorious. Statesmen do not always know it, rulers do not always recognize it, but in the end it will always prevail. It is more powerful in its influence than the combined armies and navies of the world. Before its silent tread the relics of barbarism and oppression must disappear and vanish in the retreating mists of an ignorant and superstitious past. This sentiment that comes up from the common people will finally reach the rulers and make its influence felt upon thrones. It will not cease in its onward march until all the rulers and lawmakers of the earth recognize and realize that the same principle which settles disputes between individuals will with equal justice settle all the controversies that can arise between nations.

Disregard for Scholarship Threatens United States With Mental Degeneracy

By THOMAS S. BAKER

Headmaster of The Tome School, Port Deposit, Md.

In what respects is the American boy changing? His sports are different, his books are different, his school and his studies are different from those of his father. He is possibly more alert, more self-reliant, better informed, more precocious. He has grown older in his experiences, he has become busier, he has become more restless, he has become less boyish. He is more a creature of distractions and amusements, and although he may be less of a boy, he is not more of a man.

There are few subjects of study that are more interesting than the personality of the American boy. In spite of the fact that he is frequently badly spoiled, he is so adaptable and resourceful that he compels often one's affection, if not one's approval. He knows about practical, everyday matters, and about almost everything except those things a knowledge of which can be gained only from books. In view of the increasing excitement of American life and the great share which young Americans are allowed to take in it, it would be miraculous if they were good students. It is to be feared that the American boy of today is receiving the kind of instruction and is pursuing the kind of diversions that will lead to mental degeneracy and national incompetency.

The first step that is necessary to make things better is to realize that all is not as it should be. In order to make education more worth while, it is necessary to get back to a simpler form of existence, to resist the encroachments that the unnatural amusements are making upon the time and attention of boys. Above all, effort should be made to gain for scholarship a more important place in the thoughts of Americans. Practical education, vocational and technical training are necessary if the resources of our country are to be developed wisely, but American scholarship and American schools should stand for something vastly bigger. American boys are not realizing their possibilities, and they will not do so until their lives are less artificial, and until the schools appreciate the necessity of greater thoughtfulness.

Gospel of the Golden Rule Should Enter Into Settlement of Industrial Disputes

By REV. HIRAM B. HARRISON of Houston, Tex.

Labor is suspicious of the church because the church has too often counseled conformity to injustice and abuse for the sake of outward peace. She has too often spoken for the successful and selfish interests who are in the saddle. She has had ears and a voice for those who held the purse. She has been tolerant with long-established abuses. She has been quick to condemn the overt acts of an outraged populace. The revival we need today is of allegiance to the Golden Rule of Jesus of Nazareth.

Lacking this allegiance, the church has no message for the modern world. Possessing the Gospel of the Golden Rule, the Christian church has the universal solvent.

The religion of the Golden Rule is the gospel of capital and labor. It is a far vision and a long program. Near horizons promote narrowness and short programs issue in nearby confusion.

The goal is not so far distant as when the Man of Galilee died to win it, and the exigencies of modern life point more clearly to it. May the toiling multitudes of managers and men, employers and employees, catch the spirit of the Carpenter of Nazareth.

The harmonious adjustments of modern industry will issue in a new age and a happy humanity. The only way to settle any difficulty is the right way. The right way is the way of the Golden Rule.

Growth of Art in United States Shown by Press.

By LUCILLE SELK.

One of the best means of judging the spread of art in America in relation to time and territory covered, is by watching the press. During recent years many of the leading papers have installed art departments, gallery directories, and some have even added to their scope supplements devoted to art alone.

This furthering of a cultural propaganda through the medium closest to the people has produced wonderful results.

INTERESTING FACTS

Quicksilver is 13½ times as heavy as water.

There are said to be 80 uses for the palmyra palm, which grows throughout tropical India.

Emperor Franz Josef possesses an opal for which he once refused an offer of $250,000. It weighs 17 ounces.

More than forty Kentucky counties are now producing petroleum as compared with three at the beginning of the year.

In Wieliszcka, near Cracow, there are houses all made of salt.

New York may prosecute property owners for the cost of fighting fires where fire prevention laws have not been obeyed.

Kansas City, Mo., finds it has only 1,006 school pupils with perfect teeth. Of 17,024 pupils, 15,000 never use toothbrushes.

The new bridge across the Tiber at Rome, having a span of 238 feet, is the longest re-enforced concrete arch in the world.

Wonderful Dunes of Indiana

CLIMBING THE MINIATURE MOUNTAIN.

LYING within a ride of one hour and a half from the center of the city of Chicago is a natural wonderland, which has attracted the keen interest of scientists the world over. Yet it is not likely that one out of a thousand Chicago people ever visits it—much less is acquainted with the marvels which it presents.

When the International Association of Plant Geographers held their meeting in Chicago years ago its members—scientists from several continents, who were familiar with most parts of the world—were asked what features they specially wished to see in the United States. Every one of them included in his list of four or five localities the sand dunes about the southern end of Lake Michigan. They shared honors with the Grand Canyon of the Colorado and Niagara Falls as the leading attractions of the country in the minds of the visiting scientists.

Lately earnest efforts have been made to induce Indiana to purchase the dunes tract and make of it a state park. It has also been suggested that the federal government acquire it and set it aside as a national park.

Wonderful Wild Flowers.

The first thing which makes the sand dunes country unique in America is the great number of rare wild flowers which grow there and nowhere else within hundreds of miles of Chicago. Perhaps in no other single place are to be found all the thousand varieties of plant life which are native to the dunes.

Here, for instance, one is startled to see the cactus—typical of the western deserts—growing in profusion. Here also the trailing arbutus, usually found only much farther north, blooms in all its glory. In the dune woods are to be found ten or a dozen varieties of orchids, the flowers of which are strangely beautiful. One must go hundreds of miles from Chicago to find in any other locality such a display of orchids.

In the spring the more wooded dunes are carpeted with ten or more different kinds of violets and in the early fall the fringed gentian—almost extinct elsewhere about Chicago—blooms in great abundance on the sloping sides of the dunes. This is but to mention the first half dozen of the more than thousand varieties of plant life which make the dunes with their intervening marshes and sloughs the greatest attraction within many miles of Chicago to lovers of wild flowers.

But the dunes have another and a most remarkable feature which makes them almost unique in the affection of the scientist and nature lover.

Plants and trees, it is known, change their shapes and their habits of growth to accommodate themselves to changing natural conditions. Usually these changes extend over centuries, so slow is the normal change in the surface of the land on which they grow and in the other factors which affect them.

The Shifting Panorama.

But in the dune country such changes in surface are rapid. From year to year the dunes creep and crawl under the influence of the winds. New dunes are created, old dunes swept away; where a dune has been conquered by plants and trees and has stood the same for years the shifting sands may start an invasion and pile a new dune on top of the old. To all these constantly shifting conditions the trees and plants as constantly fight to accommodate themselves.

One may see a promising forest of jack pines, maples or cottonwoods half buried in the rising sand or drowned in the flood, with nothing but their dead tops projecting. One may find where the willows, for instance, quickly changing to meet the changing conditions, have grown trunks twice as tall as usual, with roots running out several feet higher than the original surface of the ground.

Sometimes after the trees have grown tall the sand moves away instead of piling up and the roots are left bare, twisting and twining in curious shapes.

Some of the sand dunes are more than 10 feet high, and in many instances their tops and sides are carved into beautiful and strange shapes by the lake winds.

Especially desirable is the preservation of a part of the dune country as a park and reservation for wild life near a big city, because in addition to its wealth of plant growth it is one of the great way-stations of the birds in their flights to and from the South. The chain of the great lakes bars the North and South pathway of the birds for hundreds of miles, and in their multitudes they sweep round the western edge of Lake Michigan to find the first open road. In the spring and fall hundreds of different species stop over in the wooded country of the dunes to rest their wings.

Eagles Seen There.

Prof. H. C. Cowles of the department of botany in the University of Chicago, who has worked and studied in the dunes for 20 years, has often seen eagles there. Many varieties of owls and hawks are also among the feathered residents.

A large part of the dune country which is adjacent to Chicago has already been exploited. The manufacturing town of Gary was built among the dunes, which were leveled to suit the purposes of commerce. Another big tract is used as a sand mine and ruined as an object of natural beauty and interest.

It happens that during the Gary boom a tract of 2,500 acres, lying between Dune Park station and Michigan City, was bought up by a local syndicate and is still held untouched in its original condition. It fronts eight miles on Lake Michigan, and Professor Cowles is authority for the statement that its beach cannot be surpassed by that at Atlantic City. The slope out to deep water is most gradual, and the sand itself is much finer than ordinary sea sand, because it is sifted by the winds, which leave only the finest.

Urn Many Centuries Old.

Among the relics of pre-Inca civilization, found on the western slope of the Andes and now in the United States, is an ornamental urn, three feet high, and supposedly more than 2,000 years old. Strange to say, with many other valuable finds, in pottery, gold, stone and platinum, this urn was found among the ruins of dwellings built of wood. It seems to be rather fortunate than otherwise that fireproof vaults were unknown to the pre-Incas.

Self-Control.

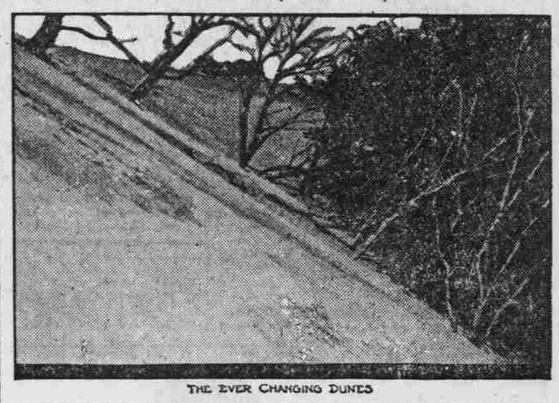
If, taxed by obnoxious affairs, you feel like giving away to anger or revolt, then hasten to get away from your own self and do not yield to impressions that are liable to rob you of your self-possession. The more we exercise our will in maintaining our mental equipoise, the easier this control becomes for us.—Marcus Aurelius.

Willing to Pass.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," quoted the Parlor Philosopher. "You can have mine," said the Mere Man. "I don't care for sweets."—Town Topics.

Look to the Future.

Henceforth lumber growing will be making protable use of soil; not a quick profit, and possibly no profit to the planter, but should he not be mindful of his descendants?



THE EVER CHANGING DUNES

CERNAVODA BRIDGE A WONDER

Great Railway Span Across the Danube Cost Roumanian Government Nearly $7,000,000.

Regele Carol I is the official name of the greatest bridge in Roumania and one of the most interesting series of railway spans in the world. It is the long steel and stone link which when completed in 1895 bound Ostend on the North sea to Constantza on the Black sea, two ports that at the outbreak of this war were connected by a de luxe express train service three times a weeks, says a bulletin of the National Geographic society.

At the time it was thrown open to traffic this was the only bridge spanning the Danube below the Serbian capital of Belgrade. The engineer responsible for the structure was a Roumanian, A. Saligny.

Together with the approaches and the stone causeways across that part of the neighboring marshes and meadows which are subject to periodical inundations, this great structure is fully 14 miles long. The bridge proper, over the main channel of the river, is a slender iron structure more than 2,400 feet long, disposed in five arches. Two mighty abutments on the right and left banks, together with six stone piers and ice-breakers, support this section which is elevated more than 100 feet above the water, thus enabling the tallest vessels to pass beneath it without hindrance.

The bridge cost the Roumanian government nearly $7,000,000. With its completion Bucharest was brought within a seven hours' journey of the Black sea shore. The eastern end of the bridge is 30 miles in an airline west of Constantza, and 90 miles east of Bucharest. The distance by rail between the capital and the port is 147 miles. Owing to the importance of this line in the handling of troops landed at Constantza by Russian transports, work probably has been rushed on the double tracking of the road between Bucharest and Cernavoda, this extension of the state-owned railway system having been decided upon by the Roumanian parliament more than a year ago.

SCRAPS

Britain has 80,943 Red Cross workers.

When first invented, metal pens cost 36 cents each.

About one-fourth of the lead output of the world is in the British empire.

Mrs. Mary Woolsey, age twenty-two, of Omaha, is the mother of seven sons.

The French colonies produce fully one-half of all the vanilla beans raised in the world.

The largest sponge ever found came from the Mediterranean. It was more than ten feet in circumference.

At an auction sale at the Whitman place in Henniker, N. H., a good one-horse mowing machine was sold for $1.

Next to the United States, Germany has the greatest number of telegraph offices and the largest line mileage among nations.

New apparatus for filling automobile tires with air automatically cuts off the supply when the overinflation danger point is reached.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

(Copyright, 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 5.

SHIPWRECKED AT MELITA (Malta)

LESSON TEXT—Acts 27:33—28:10.

GOLDEN TEXT—Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.—Ps. 34:22.

Paul was at Malta three months, from the last of November to the last of February, A. D. 59. A bay on the north shore is still called St. Paul's bay. Much help on this lesson can be secured by reading Mr. James Smith's book on the "Voyage and Shipwreck of St. Paul," Sir William Ramsey's, "St. Paul, the Traveler," and "Everyday Men," by Robert Elliott Thompson.

I. **Paul safely ashore** (27:38-44). As the day dawned the ship was lightened for a third time to enable them to approach nearer to the shore. This time the main cargo of wheat was thrown out, heretofore having been saved as long as possible. The sailors were familiar with Malta, but not with this part where the ship now lay. Discovering a small creek, they perceived a certain bay with a beach upon which they might run the ship, and hold it without its going to pieces before they could land. It would have been impossible to escape if they ran upon the rocks in a heavy sea. The words "taken up anchor" (v. 40) indicates that the sailors had cast them overboard, but attached to the ship. Now they cut the cables and permitted themselves not to be anchored but to blow with the storm that they might land upon the beach. Approaching the inlet, where the waters of the bay met that of the sea, "where the two seas met," the vessel would not answer to its helm. The ship probably drew about 18 feet of water, and the bottom stuck in the clinging mud and clay, and the forepart began to break away from the rear, due to the violence of the waves. Here Paul had his most narrow escape (v. 42). Not alone was he on the point of losing his life by the sea, but the sword hung over his head, not that of a lawful executioner, but of a selfish murderer.

Before it was danger from the sailors; now it is the soldiers, but the centurion proved true, and all of the prisoners were saved for Paul's sake. It would be interesting speculation as to how many of those saved realized that they were not for Paul's sake, but for the sake of his Savior, and how many of them were duly grateful. On this second stage of the journey, after having left Caesarea with the larger ship, there were probably 276 persons, by God's guaranty was "there shall be no loss of any man's life," and his word is sure. Thus it was that by various means, some perhaps good swimmers, others on bits of board, all safely reached the shore. Contrary winds are the experience of life. Fierce storms frequently come upon us like the hurricane.

Sometimes it is necessary to lighten the ship of life, and frequently we are wrecked, but it is possible for everyone to reach a safe home in port. Through the merits of Christ, our captain, and the guidance of the Bible as our chart, we may receive our Father's welcome.

II. **Paul's continued service** (28:1-10). This island is today and has been since 1800 under British rule. It was then governed by the Romans. (1) Comfort (vv. 1, 2). The term "barbarian" does not indicate rudeness or uncivilized people, but merely those of non-Greek birth. These people kindled a fire because of the cold and of the rain. They received everyone, prisoners and soldiers like brothers, and, in the persons of Paul and Luke, they certainly entertained angels unawares. (Heb. 13:2). (2) Co-operation (v. 3): The fire would need continual replenishing. Again Paul's energy is conspicuous. Though the greatest of men then living, he was ready to do the humblest duty. Whether counseling about a difficulty or comforting under dangers, he was ready to relieve distress at all times, and thus held up the banner of the cross and proved his Christian spirit. Paul was willing to do the smallest duty with the highest motive, and turned the most common responsibility into an opportunity to serve God. (3) Contest (vv. 4-6).

As Paul gathered the roots and put them upon the fire there came out a viper, probably benumbed by the cold, which fastened itself upon his hand. There are now no venomous serpents in Malta, but this is no reason to believe that in the earlier days, when sparsely inhabited, this common European serpent, known as the viper, or possibly the Egyptian asp, may not have been here. It was natural for superstitious nations to expect that this was the vengeance of a god brought upon Paul because no doubt he was a murderer. Having escaped from the wreck, Paul could not escape from the sword of divine justice, and the goddess of justice, Nemesis, the avenger, suffered him not to live. With perfect composure, doubtless arising from God's promises that Christ had made to his servants (Mark 16:18; Luke 10:19), and also the promises that he should preach the gospel in Rome, Paul shook the viper from his wrist. They then changed their minds, thinking that he must be a god (see Acts 14:8-19). These things were Paul's credentials so that the people would be more likely to listen to his preaching of the gospel, and ready to receive it. (4) Conquest (vv. 7-10). For three months Paul lived in this island, days not of idleness, as we see from these verses. Publius, the governor, was the chief man of this island, and Paul ministered to the needs of his father. Prayer is a great source of healing, but Paul also laid his hands on him, indicating that the healing came through Paul.

No reference is made to Paul's preaching, though, of course, that is taken for granted.

His words and deeds went along with his preaching.

They honored him with many honors, and loaded them with such things as were necessary, such as clothing and provisions, not of necessity, but out of kindness and love.

Service is one of the ways by which we can show to the world our life of faith.

Note also how these soldiers and sailors also profited by the life of service which Paul rendered.

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HOT SHOT FOR COAL DEALER

Indignant Woman More Than Implied He Was Selling Slate to His Customers.

During the past few months some coal dealers have managed to clear their yards of a good deal of rubbish at remunerative rates. An indignant woman stopped a coal dealer in the street one day, and loudly complained of the quality of the fuel supplied to her.

"I never saw such coal in my life," she declared. "Thirty-five shillings a ton you charged me for the stuff, and it won't burn."

"Well, missus," was the reply, "coal is now at famine prices, and we have to be satisfied with what we can get. I gave thirty-two shillings a ton for that coal myself."

"Then you've been robbed," retorted the grumbler. "Why, my husband can supply you with the same stuff at half the price."

"I didn't know your husband was in the coal trade, missus."

"He ain't," snapped the lady; "he's a slater."—London Tit-Bits.

GOOD FOR HUNGRY CHILDREN

Children love Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti because of its delicious taste. It is good for them and you can give them all they want. It is a great builder of bone and muscle, and does not make them nervous and irritable like meat. The most economical and nutritious food known. Made from the finest Durum wheat. Write Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Nebr., for beautiful cook book. It is sent free to mothers.—Adv.

An American Paris.

That man who originally named Havana the "Paris of the Western Hemisphere" had a discerning eye. Yet he deserves little credit. The title was inevitable—the parallel is so striking. Not that Havana looks so much like Paris, but that its atmosphere and spirit are so epitomic of the French capital. To stroll down the Prado or along the Malecon of a summer's night, you would think the people of the city were entirely given over to pleasure. Restaurants, theaters, cafes and roof gardens furnish amusement for thousands, while royal palms and beautiful flowers form a fairylike setting.

The Regulation.

"Have you any pianos with legs four feet high?"

"Why do you want such tall ones for?"

"Because we're very patriotic at our house, and we have to stand up now when we play 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'"

From Necessity.

First Fly—Get off of that fly paper and come with me.

Second Fly—No, I think I'll stick around a while.

First Potato King.

John Pounds, an English cobbler, was the original potato king. He cobbled shoes for sailors in Portsmouth and was grieved by the sight of the ragged boys who ran wild about the quays. He set himself the task of rescuing them. Finally, he hit upon the right scheme.

A hot potato was a wonderful delicacy for these youngsters. John Pounds set his bait. He offered hot potatoes to boys who would come to him and be taught to read and write. Often he was seen pursuing a boy along the wharves, holding out a potato like a farmer trying to catch a colt with a feeding of oats. Usually John Pounds and the hot potatoes won. He crowded his narrow workroom with his charges. When he died it was reported of him that he saved five hundred children to useful citizenship.—Toledo Blade.

The Way.

Casey—Pwhat's a bank?

Maloney—It wurks loike this. For instance, Oi put money in an' ye draw it out.

Casey—But how does the bank make inything?

Maloney—Shure, they either knock down part of pwhat Oi put in or short-change ye on pwhat ye draw out.

No Doubt of It.

Daughter—Mr. Bipps when he was calling last night, said when he went to anything he was there to stay.

Father—Oh, yes, we've all noticed that he's no quitter.

Crippled Verse.

"Scribble writes very lame poetry."

"Yes; anybody can see there's something the matter with its feet!"

Sunny Dispositions

and good digestion go hand in hand, and one of the biggest aids to good digestion is a regular dish of

Grape-Nuts

This wonderfully delicious wheat and barley food is so processed that it yields its nourishing goodness to the system in about one hour—a record for ease of digestion.

Take it all 'round, Grape-Nuts contributes beautifully to sturdiness of body and a radiant, happy personality.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"