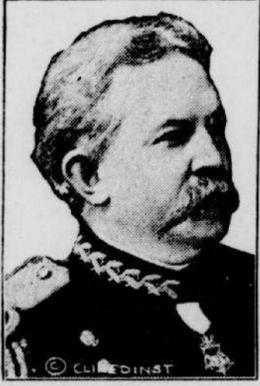


WHO IS WHO NOW

MAJ. GEN. JAMES FRANKLIN BELL



"There never would be a pick or shovel in my regiment, if I had my way," declares Major General Bell, and from this speech one may read the character of the man. "A soldier's weapons should be rifles, not trenching tools. The minute an army stands still and begins to dig intrenchments the enemy takes courage and begins to attack. The only way to fight them is to keep them on the run."

General Bell was recently assigned to the command of the Second division at Texas City, Tex.

James Franklin Bell was born in Shelbyville, Ky., January 9, 1856. He graduated in 1878 from West Point, but didn't reach the rank of first lieutenant until 1890. In 1881 he married Miss Sarah Buford of Rock Island, Ill., who had attended finishing school in Chicago.

Bell served on the plains with the "Fighting Seventh" cavalry during the Indian wars of 1878 to 1894, and

took part in the battle of Wounded Knee, the last great fight of the red men. He became a captain in the regular army in March, 1899, and seven years later reached the position of chief of the staff of the army. On January 3, 1907, he was appointed a major general. He rose with exceptional rapidity, being jumped over the heads of 1,036 officers at the time he was appointed brigadier general.

Bell is a big, genial, whole-souled man. Asked if it were true he had killed a lot of men with his sword, he replied: "That is a fantastic lie. All that I did was to hit a poor devil in the arm. I'm tired of being described as a butcher." Major General Bell's recreation is that of a soldier.

"What do you do for recreation?" he was asked.

"I sleep," was the laconic answer.

WIFE OF FRENCH MILITARY ATTACHE

Though some of the largest embassies are presided over by American hostesses who are wives of foreign ministers and ambassadors, the greater number of women in the diplomatic corps are foreigners. One of these who does not as yet speak the English tongue and who has been in America only a short time is the Countess de Bertier de Sauvigny, wife of the military attache of the French embassy at Washington.



Count and Countess de Bertier came to America last November, bringing with them their little son Armand, a lad not five years old, and his indispensable English nurse, who, when the countess is simply 'compelled to converse with some person who does not speak French, acts as interpreter. It is not often, however, that Countess de Bertier needs the services of an interpreter. Ask her how she keeps house in Washington without speaking the English tongue and she raises her hands in horror, as she says in French:

"Ah, but I do not keep house. Why should I do what is so stupid to me? I let others do the housekeeping."

What, then, does the countess like? Is she interested in the question of woman suffrage, the interviewer asks. Here the expressive hands of the countess are again raised in a gesture that bespeaks protest. The vote for women? It does not interest her. Indeed, she is convinced of one fact with regard to it. This is that it would bore her to extinction.

One thing, however, the Countess de Bertier likes very, very much. That is a spirited horse. Riding, she explains, is her favorite recreation.

MRS. POINDEXTER'S BREADTH OF VISION



In her native state of Washington, but, throughout the entire nation. She probably keeps as close tab on the pulse of public sentiment as does any man in national politics. She likes political debate, and is always an interested listener in the senate gallery when a big issue is under discussion on the floor. All of which sounds like the most advanced type of new woman.

Mrs. Poindexter, wife of Senator Poindexter of Spokane, Wash., is one of the women in the congressional set at Washington who has voted and intends to vote again for a president of the United States. In politics, she agrees with her husband.

All Mrs. Poindexter's friends will tell you that her most characteristic qualities are an abiding sense of humor and that especial brand of moral courage known as "backbone." She watches life at the capital with a twinkle of the eye, and is not one bit afraid to give you her impressions of it. Her viewpoint and her frankness in stating it are typical of the unconventionalality and the freshness of vision of the western woman.

Perhaps the constant reading of the newspapers of the country contributes to this breadth of vision. Senator Poindexter's wife is an inveterate reader, not only of the newspapers published in Washington and in her native state of Washington, but, throughout the entire nation. She probably keeps as close tab on the pulse of public sentiment as does any man in national politics. She likes political debate, and is always an interested listener in the senate gallery when a big issue is under discussion on the floor. All of which sounds like the most advanced type of new woman.

MISS SUMNER, STATISTICAL EXPERT

"Economy must and will become the watchword of our national life," says Miss Helen Sumner, statistical expert for the children's bureau, superintendent of agents for the United States commission of industrial relations at Washington, and a woman who is internationally known as an authority on labor conditions as they affect women and children.

"Thrift, as a national ideal," continued Miss Sumner, "will need to have its inception in the home. It will have to be taught at the mother's knee before it can become a principle of American living. The American woman has never learned it. The European woman knows and practices it instinctively, for it has become inherent in her after generations of thrifty people that have gone before her. In this country, as was perfectly natural for any nation of tremendous resources, and at first of sparse population, our people have lived with extravagance. Now it is different. We are coming to realize that conservation is not only an expedient but a necessary thing."

"This conservation applies not only to the physical and material aspects of life, not only to forests and rivers. It applies in ever increasing degree to human life and to things of the spirit. We are alive and sensitive as never before to conserving child life and to providing opportunity for the children conserved. We are coming to believe in conserving the health and strength of our mother, and our potential mother workers. Hence our investigations, our industrial commissions, our children's bureau and welfare work of various sorts. We are beginning to economize with human life and with human resources."

Miss Sumner, who holds an A. B. degree from Wellesley and the degree of Ph. D. from the University of Wisconsin, became interested in a study of labor conditions while still in college.



AMERICANS CLEANING UP VERA CRUZ



Dirt and disease are being routed from Vera Cruz by the Americans, just as they were from Panama, Havana and Manila. In the illustration a sanitary squad, armed with shovels and brooms, is seen going on duty, and below these renovators are shown burning the furnishings of a condemned post house.

HITS FIRE LEGEND

Dying Woman Says She Started Chicago Conflagration.

Miss Rebecca Thrift, on Death Bed, Declares She, and Not Mrs. O'Leary's Cow, Was Cause of Flames of 1871.

Lima, O.—The legend that Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a kerosene lamp and started the fire which swept Chicago in 1871 is challenged by the death bed declaration of Miss Rebecca Thrift, who died in the county infirmary here, aged about seventy.

"I started the Chicago fire," gasped the strange old woman, "and fearing arrest, I fled while the flames raged."

Further details, whatever those details may have been, were sealed by death, and were buried in the potter's field along with the body of the woman whose life story has for more than 40 years been an impenetrable mystery.

Coincident with the burning of Chicago in 1871, this woman was found secreted like a hunted animal in a straw stack on the Booth farm, south of this city. With her was a man. The vigilante spirit, rampant in those days, asserted itself in the form of a mob, which, after a parley, spared her and her man, but warned the man to leave the country. He fled and no tidings concerning him have ever come.

The woman, sullen and dazed, made no explanation at that time, except that she was homeless and sick. She gave the name of Rebecca Thrift. She was at that time apparently a little less than thirty.

The authorities, not knowing what else to do with the odd charge thus

"STRENUOUS LIFE" IS SCORED
Secretary of Commerce Redfield Says It is Least Effective and Efficient.

Providence, R. I.—"The strenuous life is in most cases the least effective and efficient," William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce, told the Brown



university students in an address on "Effectiveness."

"It is an infantile view of industry which measures its results by either the duration or the extent of effort," he asserted. "Both the hustler and the apostle of strenuousness have become back numbers in their methods. They are in the same category with him who 'also ran.'"

FINE STORY FOR SINGLE MEN

Massachusetts Woman Wants a "Good" Husband, and Says Home-ly Man Will Answer.

Boston.—Bashful bachelors here's your chance to make good matrimonially. Here's a woman who wants a husband. You don't have to be an Adonis to fill the bill. She says a homely man will do if only he is "good." Here's her letter to a Boston paper:

thrust upon them, committed her to the county farm.

Here, for 43 years, she has remained a county dependent and never once has she consented to give the names and addresses of relatives or to reveal other family history, and no one has ever claimed her. No one in authority ever believed she had given her real name and no one was ever able to learn her age. Less than the width of a city street away from the pauper grave into which the Lima's woman of mystery was lowered is the spot where she sought refuge in a straw stack in 1871.

MORGAN BOOKS TO BE SOLD

\$200,000 Collection Owned by Late Financier Will Go at Auction in France.

Paris.—The Foule collection of rare books on ornaments and architecture, purchased by the late J. Pierpont Morgan in 1910 for \$200,000 with a view of supplementing the Hoeschel collection of art objects in the Metropolitan Museum of Arts in New York, will be sold at auction by Andre Des Vouges.

TAKING VERA CRUZ

U. S. Navy Officer's Report of Capture of Mexican Port.

Ensign Ralph Martin, With Spartan Tenacity, Tells His Brigade Adjutant of Occupation of Town by American Forces.

Washington, D. C.—With Spartan tenacity are written the army, navy and marine reports which officially tell the story of our advance into Mexico. There is little attempt at literary style and none at bringing into prominence spectacular events and heroic deeds. Yet through these dignified, straightforward pages runs an undercurrent for the careful readers that thrills with a tale of romance and gallantry.

Here is how Ensign Ralph Martin, adjutant of the marine battalion of San Francisco, writing from the custom house at Vera Cruz, tells his brigade adjutant of the capture of the town. He heads his letter "Data Concerning Landing Engagements."

"The San Francisco's battalion landed at midnight, April 21. This force consisted of nine officers and 116 men, comprising two four-squad infantry companies, two Benet-Mercier automatics and special details with gun-cotton party.

"Upon landing reported to regimental headquarters at Hotel Terminal and then proceeded to custom house, in rear of which our battalion was directed to erect a barricade between No. 1 warehouse and the water front in prolongation of Calle Miguel Luerdo. This work was completed and barricade manned before daylight.

"One of our automatic guns and one from the Utah mounted on the roof of south wing of custom house began firing on Hotel Oriente at daylight. Hotel was captured and several prisoners were taken. Desultory firing all along our front during morning and forenoon, which we succeeded in silencing by volley firing.

"About nine a. m. the Second Naval regiment passed in rear of custom house and proceeded to southward of our line. When they came abreast naval academy and the incompleting market they were subjected to a heavy fusillade, principally from these buildings. The regiment deployed in the

"I am self-supporting and brave enough to admit my age. My address is care Box 28, Bangor, Me. I am a woman who offers some up-to-date Bostonian or New England bachelor an opportunity to dodge the bachelor tax. I am lonesome and want to get married.

"I would as soon have a homely man if he is only lovable and good. I am thirty-four years old, not awfully homely and not awfully good looking, but I am lonesome and want the companionship of a real, lovable husband.

\$20,000,000 IN MAYO ESTATE

Board of Trustees to Handle Estate of Kentucky National Committeeman.

Paintsville, Ky.—The body of John C. Calhoun Mayo, Democratic national committeeman from Kentucky, arrived at the Mayo home here. Governor McCreary and state officials attended the funeral. It was officially announced that Mayo's fortune, estimated at more than \$20,000,000, is to be placed in the hands of a trustee or board of trustees.

Lentient to Deserting Hero.

Paris.—"The only punishment I should like to see imposed is that he serve France as he served Greece," was the announcement of Government Commissary Alik at the court-martial of John Corinthios, a Greek, who deserted from the foreign legion to fight for the land of his birth in the Balkan war. At the conclusion of the war he returned to the foreign legion, having served heroically. The court agreed with the prosecutor and unanimously acquitted him.

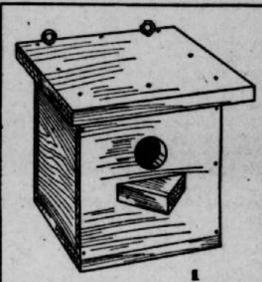
Children Answer Purpose of Clock.

Winsted, Conn.—S. W. McCleave tells the time of the day by the faces of his 12 children, who laugh and cry at regular intervals.

For Handy Boys and Girls to Make and Do

HOME-MADE BIRD HOUSES. THINGS TO MAKE WITH PAPER ROPE.

By A. NEELY HALL. A bird house need not be elaborately constructed. The cube-shaped house in Fig. 1 may be hung upon a wall. That is why a pair of screw-eyes are screwed into the top (see illustration). A box measuring eight inches in width,

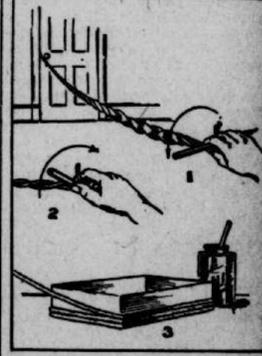


By DOROTHY PERKINS. There is a brand new idea for making pretty baskets, trays and boxes, and I am going to tell you all about it because the work is very easy to do and you will find it a great deal of fun. All that you need are some cardboard boxes for the foundations of the articles, crepe paper out of which to twist rope strands for covering material, glue and some light wire for handles. You can buy the crepe paper at almost any stationery store. In fact strands of paper rope are sold ready twisted, but you can twist them just as well yourself and have the fun of doing it, saving money besides. Buy a roll of crepe paper of any color you may select. A chocolate brown is pretty for the articles here described.

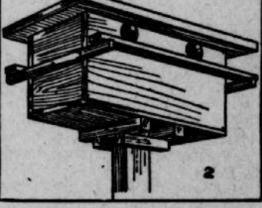
Open the roll of crepe paper and cut the entire length into eight strips of equal width. That will make strips about two and a half inches wide. To

depth and length is plenty large enough. Cut a hole one inch in diameter in one side of the box near the top for a doorway. If you haven't a bit-and-bitstock with which to bore the hole, you can make a small hole with a nail or screw-eye, and then enlarge it to the right size with a sharp knife or small compass saw. Make the perch below the opening triangular in shape, and fasten it to the box with short nails. For the roof cut a piece of board of the right measurements to make a projection of about an inch over the front and sides of the box, and nail it to the top edges.

The two-compartment house in Fig. 2 is made of a box about 12 inches long, 8 inches wide and 6 inches deep.



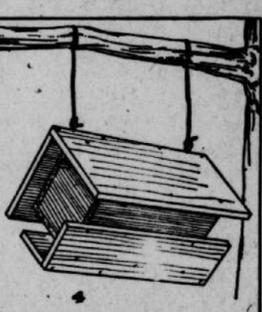
prepare the rope strands, first take a single strip, pinch one end in a door jamb and make a loop in the opposite end through which to slip a pencil. Then twist the pencil from right to left as indicated in Fig. 1, pulling firmly as you twist to make the twists even and tight. When the strip has been tightly twisted from end to end, remove it from the door, and twist a second strip in a like manner. Then placing an end of each of the two twisted strips together, pinch them in the door jamb, slip a pencil in loops made in the opposite ends, and twist the two strands together, twist



The box is divided in the center of its length by a partition, and a doorway is cut through one side of the box into each of the two compartments thus formed (Fig. 3).

Fasten a stick parallel with both long sides of the box, for perches, supporting the ends upon a pair of sticks nailed to the ends of the box, in the manner shown in Fig. 3.

Figure 2 shows how the box may be fastened to the top of a post support. Nail a pair of cross pieces to the bottom of the box at a distance apart equal to the width of the post, and drive nails through the sides of the cross pieces into the post. Then as a

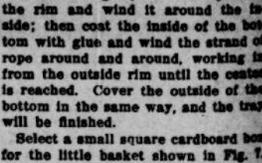
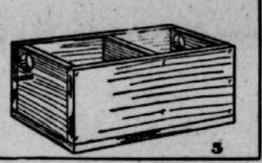


ing from left to right as indicated in Fig. 3.

The cover to a large sized cardboard box—one having a narrow rim—is needed for the serving tray shown in Fig. 4. It requires a pair of handles, and these are made of pieces of light wire bent into loops, with the ends pierced through the ends of the rim of the box cover, bent over and twisted as shown in Fig. 5. With the handles in place, wrap them with a piece of crepe paper and then with the paper rope.

Lap and paste a strip of crepe paper over the edge of the box to conceal it. Then coat the outside surface of the rim with glue, and starting at the bottom wrap a strand of the paper rope around and around the box, pushing each row of the rope close against the preceding row (Fig. 6). When the top of the rim has been reached, coat the inside surface of the rim with glue, run the rope over the rim and wind it around the inside; then coat the inside of the bottom with glue and wind the strand of rope around and around, working in from the outside rim until the center is reached. Cover the outside of the bottom in the same way, and the tray will be finished.

Select a small square cardboard box for the little basket shown in Fig. 7. Then, first of all, make its long handle out of a piece of wire, stick the ends



brace to these cross pieces nail another pair of cross pieces to the opposite sides of the post so their ends will come directly under the ends of the first pair.

The bird ark in Fig. 4 is made of a box divided through the center in the same way as the house just described was divided, but instead of cutting the doorways through the side, make one through each end near the corner (Fig. 5). When the box is turned on edge in the position shown in Fig. 4, the openings will come directly below the peak of the roof. Fasten a short peg into a hole below each doorway for perches.

Make the roof boards large enough to form two-inch projections over the sides and ends of the box.

The base or hull of the ark is made of two boards of the length of the roof pieces and one-half as wide. Nail an edge of one to an edge of the other; then nail to the box.

Screw a pair of screw-eyes into the peak of the roof, and suspend the ark with ropes from the limb of a tree, or from a bracket fastened to the side of a wall.



of the wire loop through the bottom of the box, in opposite corners, bend up over the outside of the box, and twist as shown in Fig. 8. Wrap the wire with a piece of crepe paper, then with the paper rope, and when the handle has been completed cover the tray inside and out with the rope, winding it around the surfaces in the manner described for covering the serving tray.