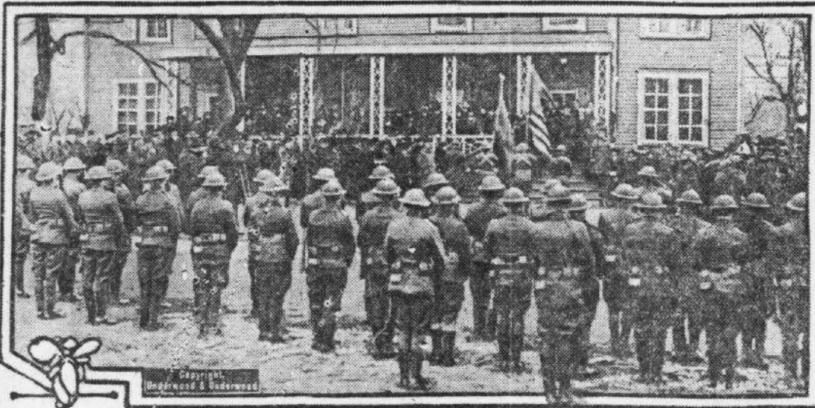


Colors of Royal American Infantry Returned



General view of the ceremony of the returning of the colors of the Royal American Infantry of 1753 to the United States at the Chapel of St. Cornelius the Centurion on Governor's Island. The colors were accepted by Rev. Dr. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity parish, and will be hung in the Chapel of St. Cornelius. When the colonial regiment ceased to exist, the colors passed into the hands of certain families of Great Britain. They were returned by Lord Grenfell through the British ambassador.

Poverty Spurs Genius of Poor

Viennese Invent New Jobs for Earning Living When Old Methods Fail.

GENTEEL DANGERS FOR HIRE

Rich Man's Son and Wife Dance in Public for Pay—Sifters of Refuse Find So Much Profit Capitalists Crowd Them Out.

Vienna.—The Viennese of the poorer classes have always been noted for inventing queer jobs to get a living by.

The "carriage-door-opener" waited for the close of theater performances to open and shut carriage-doors for those that drove away, who willingly gave a tip for this voluntary service.

The "waterman" at cabstands washed the spokes of the wheels and the hoofs of the horses when the cab came back from a drive, and this useful work was paid for by the fare, not by the coachman, who was too proud to do it.

Aid for the Lottery Shy. Outside the government lottery office an old woman would offer to play the numbers or even to advise what numbers to play if any person lingering near looked too shy to enter the shop.

These and a great many other jobs of the same kind no longer exist, since Vienna has been struck down by misfortune and her citizens have no money for anything but the bare necessities of life.

On the outskirts of the city, where big factories are surrounded by high chimneys, there is still much building ground waiting for future enterprise. Here enormous mounds of refuse have accumulated, consisting chiefly of ashes and dross. Some poor woman who could not bear the sight of her children shivering around the cold stove, may have been the first to visit the refuse heaps with a hook and basket in search of bits of unconsumed coal. Her example was soon followed, and in the course of bitter winters the number of people grabbing for coke increased to a small army.

The next to appear on the stage of this new profession was the capitalist,

who took over the product of the coke-grubbers' efforts and distributed it to the channels of underhand traffic. Some of these have already become millionaires—of course, Austrian crown millionaires.

A very short time ago students of the highest class in the best grammar school of Vienna (the Schottengymnasium) were caught in the act of selling an enormous quantity of firewood (which did not exist) to a syndicate of bankers. The students had formed a stock company and were buying and selling on speculation to the amount of millions.

Genteel Dancers for Hire. In one of the most popular night restaurants an elegant couple appears every evening at the same hour and is welcomed enthusiastically by the owner and his regular guests. These two open the dance with a fox trot around the room. They are generally

considered the most faithful guests of the place. Only a small number are in the secret of their real character. The woman is his wife, whom he married against the will of a purse-proud father. The 10,000 crowns a month paid by the father to the prodigal are not sufficient to keep this lively young pair in clothing and food, so they're forced to earn their bread. But the only thing in the world that they could do well was to fox trot. The exquisite way in which they danced together in their courtship days made them generally admired. Now the owner of the night restaurant pays them 40,000 crowns a month, treats them with the greatest respect as the most honored guests of the place and gives them an excellent champagne supper every night. Why should boys learn Greek and Latin, mathematics and history when fox trotting promises so much more brilliant a career?

Business ethics and morals certainly have gone astray, but only a Pharisee could blame this people or that account.

Taylor's Houn' Dawg

Governor of Tennessee Will Keep Famous Animal at Home.

Would Veto Proposition for Appropriation to Build Home for "Old Limber" on Mansion Grounds.

Nashville.—Old Limber the only dog whose yelp was ever heard in a political campaign in Tennessee, has not been tempted from his familiar haunts in the Happy valley vicinity by the bright lights of the capital, at which his master, Gov. Alf Taylor, is presiding.

Reports that the Democratic legislature contemplated making an appropriation on the mansion grounds for a house for Old Limber, have led his master to announce that he will promptly veto such a proposition, and keep Old Limber at home.

Old Limber furnished much material for Governor Taylor's speeches during his campaign. The governor always gave a graphic recital of Old Limber's prowess as a fox hunter. "Old Limber is being well cared for in a good home in east Tennessee and gets three square meals a day," is the

last word from the governor on the subject. "He would not be contented in the city. He wants to be where he can occasionally survey the lofty mountains over whose heights he has many times chased the fox with the rest of the pack making music at his heels. Old Limber is nine years old, and is too old to run now, but he remembers and often dreams of his past achievements."

"If you have never heard Old Limber in full cry," the governor continues, growing more eloquent, "you have never heard music. He is gifted in every note, and in a chase, at one time or another, he will let you have all of them. You could distinguish Old Limber's voice from the rest of the pack eight miles away. Honest!

"That dog never lied to me in his life. He has never been known to yelp on a cold trail. Whenever the voice of Old Limber is heard, everybody knows that there is a fox around."

The governor's east Tennessee home place boasts not only "Old Limber," the most famous hound dog in Tennessee, but also a son, who has taken his place as pack leader, and a grandson as well.

House Crisis in Paris

Shortage of Homes Having Curious Effect on Divorce.

No Place to Go for Couples Separated, So They Just Kiss and Make Up—Not a Flat, Few Hovels.

Paris.—The great difficulty of finding lodgings in Paris has been the cause of many unusual incidents recently.

Divorced persons seeking separate apartments are having such difficulty in finding them that in one case at least they composed their temperamental differences in order to keep their old apartment.

A painter and his wife who had been divorced by mutual agreement were both looking for apartments. Frequently their paths crossed in their search for quarters. The first time they met they bowed gravely but po-

litely. Their mutual smile gradually broadened as the hunt for flats narrowed down to a few hovels in the slum section.

"Let's kiss and make up and go back to our flat," the wife finally said, and they did.

President Millerand, who recently took possession of the Elysee palace, received 41 applications for his apartment in the Avenue de Villars.

Henry Landru, who has been in La Sante prison for the last 20 months awaiting trial on charges growing out of the disappearance of 11 women, recently was dispossessed from the flat that he had occupied on the Boulevard Rochechouart, a rather sordid section of Paris. Requests came from every quarter in Paris, some even from aristocratic Auteuil, asking that the flat be reserved.

A vagrant just finishing 30 days in La Sante prison told his cellmate under sentence of five years for swin-

dling that he dreaded to return into cold, dreary Paris. He was homeless; prospects of spending the winter nights under Paris bridges did not appeal to him. The prisoners exchanged clothing and cards of identity, and when the warden called for the vagrant to send him out into the cold world the swindler responded. The fraud was discovered only when the swindler's lawyer called at the jail.

Two Insane Women Form Death Pact. Middletown, N. Y.—Coffee in which roach powder, brushed up from the floor, had been placed, was drunk with fatal results by Charlotte Wheeler, thirty-seven years old, and Martha Hotelling, forty-five. Inmates of the state insane asylum in fulfillment of a suicide pact.

Fell Dead into Grave He Was Digging. Decatur, Mich.—Overcome by heart disease while digging a grave in the cemetery, Edward Youells, seventy-three years old, a sexton, fell dead into the grave and was found there by his wife.



MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BLACKIE BLACK BEAR.

"I am shy," said Blackie, the Black Bear, "and for that reason I am not found often. I keep to myself. I don't care to talk to people, and as I don't imagine they're so anxious to talk to me, I keep very much to myself."

"It is a way we all do, we black bears. We love the quietness of the woods, the stillness and the peace of our own society. We like to eat berries, but we don't want to do our berry picking along with a whole lot of other creatures."

"That's so," said Mrs. Blackie. "But there are places we will do our marketing where other creatures wouldn't care to trade!"

"We eat yellow-jackets and wasps and bugs, and we go to yellow-jackets' nests and have a fine old time getting goodies. Other creatures would be stung and miss the goodies!"

"Yes, we know more about marketing than many creatures do, for we know what is good, and a lot of others don't. They don't think yellow



All Growing Up.

Jackets are nice to eat. My, but they're foolish."

"But let us not worry," said Blackie, "for it will mean that there are all the more for us."

"Well, Mrs. Blackie, you did as all the Mrs. or Miss Black Bears did this spring. You slept later than any of the Mr. Black Bears did. You like to sleep even more than we do, for you always go to bed earlier, too."

"I got up in time to have some skunk cabbage leaves in the very early spring, or the late winter, for it was still very cold."

"And too, I had a little meal where I swallowed some of the quills of the porcupine leader and they didn't bother me. That is where a black bear is superior to other animals."

"He can eat things like that which would be very bad for the digestions of most folks."

"We make ourselves strong by sleeping so soundly, rolled up in big balls."

"And we're good fighters when we have to be. We know how to defend ourselves and our own."

"And you know how to train the cubs."

"Ah yes," said Mrs. Blackie, "they are all growing up now, but I have watched them since they came, poor little blind things, with little hair and oh, such tiny cubs as they were at first."

"How I did look after them! And I taught them never to let anyone know the sort of hole they would sleep in when the winter came. I taught them they must never let any one know the sort of home we make and the kind. To die rather than give up the secret is the thing!"

"And one must tell the young bears this for they do not know so well as the older bears that this is most important."

"They have to be taught. And they have to be told that they must so hide themselves that no one will wake them up in the winter time because no one will have found them."

"I've looked after them since they were little brown things. Now their coats are fine and black."

"I've shown them, too, how we leave messages and directions and rules for each other on trees, making all sorts of signs on the trees which a bear can understand."

"Yes, we must all do things in the Black Bear fashion, for our fashions have been tried out by black bears for years and years, and they've been found to be very good."

"Creatures who change their fashions and their ways from year to year, waste a great deal of time, so we black bears think. For when they could be marketing and getting good things to eat they are thinking of what they shall wear this spring or this summer, or this fall."

"And they don't have so much time for sleeping. They can never give up a whole winter to resting as we can. They haven't the time, poor dears."

"Ah, the ways of the black bears are best. They are the ways which have been tried out and found to be good. At any rate they've been found that way by all black bears."

"Yes," said Blackie, "and they always will be thought the best ways that there are, though people mightn't agree with us. They haven't even the good taste to like eating yellow-jackets, delicious, tempting, appetizing wasps!"

"Poor dears," said Mrs. Blackie, "poor dears."

Hay.

Tenderfoot—A donkey was tied to a rope six feet long, and eighteen feet away there was a bundle of hay, and the donkey wanted to get at the hay. How did he manage to?

First-Class Scout—He gave up.

Tenderfoot—Oh, no. He just walked up to the hay and ate it.

F. C. S.—But you said it was tied to a rope six feet long.

Tenderfoot—So it was. But you see, the rope wasn't tied to anything.—Boys' Life.

Pure, Rich Blood Will Keep Your Body Vigorous and Healthy

When impurities creep into your blood the first symptoms are usually a loss of appetite, followed by a gradual lessening of energy, the system becomes weaker day by day, until you feel yourself on the verge of a breakdown. Nearly everybody needs a few bottles of S. S. S., the great vegetable blood remedy, to cleanse out all impurities about twice a year. It is an excellent idea to take this precaution to keep the system in a



Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic

For highly gratifying and most astonishing results in checking diarrhoea, and relieving wind colic, flatulency, constipation, and other disorders of baby and childhood use

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator. It is the safest and best combination of purely vegetable ingredients that medical skill has ever devised and endorsed as this complete open published formula shows. Read it. Senna, Rhubarb, Sodium Citrate, Sodium Bicarbonate, Oil of Anise, Fennel, Cayenne, Coriander, Glycerine, Sugar Syrup. It costs more to make Mrs. Winslow's Syrup than similar preparations. Test it on your own or the ordinary baby. ANGLIC-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton St., New York. General Selling Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York, London, Toronto.

Jud Tunkins says a practical joke requires an entirely theoretical sense of humor.

RUB OUT SORENESS

Sprains, Backache With Old St. Jacobs Oil.

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now, listen! That's lumbago, sciatica, or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil!" Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Stop drug-ging kidneys! They don't cause backache, because they have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain.—Adv.

Marquesans Are Dying.

The Marquesans, we gathered over coffee in clear air at Nukuhiva, were dying rapidly of consumption. Introduced in the form of Panama fever by laborers returning from canal construction. The fever afterward developed into the white plague by reason of the natives' unresisting, if not acquiescent, nature. And when all were gone, what then? Chinese.

The Chinese appear to be the answer to most questions in the South Pacific today. They come; it costs them but \$50 to land; and after that they grow—mon Dieu, how they grow!—Ralph Stock in the National Geographic Magazine.

Militant Honesty.

"Have you lost faith in baseball players?" "Certainly not," replied the genial old gentleman. "A crowd of youngsters persuaded me to umpire a game the other day on a vacant lot and their sincerity was so great I was lucky to escape with my life."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Costume.

"Discharged?" inquired one of the dattiques in the spectacular show. "Yes," replied the other. "The stage manager says I overdressed. I wore a dimple and a mole at the same time."

Habits are hard to break, so it is best to form good ones.

Ask Something Hard! "Why are these called 'silver onions'?" "Because they come in sets and are for table use."—Farm Life.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has enjoyed popular approval for 75 years. Manufactured only by Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill Co., 312 Pearl St., New York City.—Adv.

Couldn't Get Out. Arthur—I know a man married for thirty years who stays at home every evening. Any (with feeling)—That is love! Arthur—No! It's rheumatism!

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

A Fish Story.

The story that made millions laugh—that one which included, "Thunder! Thar hain't no sich animal!"—has, we think, a pretty good running mate in the following more recent one. A countryman was standing on a fish pier where they day's catch was being landed. Presently a swordfish of monstrous size was hoisted up, and the old fellow stared at it in wonder and amazement. He positively could not believe his senses, and when at last he recovered himself sufficiently to speak it was only to exclaim: "The man that caught that fish is a darn liar!"

Agricultural Enterprise.

"The instructions I get from our congressman on how to make a farm pay," remarked Farmer Cortosssel, "are kind o' disappointin'."

"They give a great deal of information about agriculture."

"Yes, but what I want is some reliable advice about how to turn the old place into a real estate subdivision."

Signation.

"Would you regard a man who raises his own grain and makes his own ligue a legitimate agriculturist?" "No," replied Farmer Cortosssel. "He's what I'd call a jagriculturist."

In a Manner of Speaking.

"He's crazy on the subject of money." "A dough nut, eh?"—Boston Transcript.

Children May Share the health drink—

INSTANT POSTUM

This pure cereal beverage is made of prime wheat bran and molasses. Satisfying, pleasing, and nothing in it to do harm.

Instant Postum has a rich, coffee-like flavor.

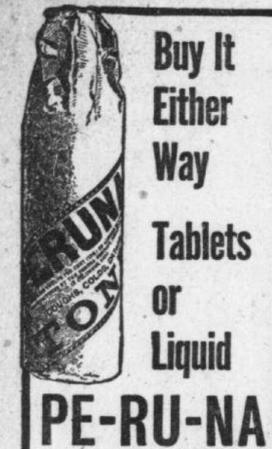
It is economical and convenient

Postum comes in two forms—Postum Cereal (in packages) is made by boiling a full twenty minutes. Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of hot water.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by grocers everywhere

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



Buy It Either Way Tablets OR Liquid PE-RU-NA A Great Medicine

OUCH! ANOTHER RHEUMATIC TWINGE

Get busy and relieve those pains with that handy bottle of Sloan's Liniment.

What Sloan's does, it does thoroughly—penetrates without rubbing to the afflicted part and promptly relieves most kinds of external pains and aches. You'll find it clean and non-staining. Keep it handy for sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, over-exerted muscles, stiff joints, backache, pains, bruises, strains, sprains, bad weather after-effects.

For 39 years Sloan's Liniment has helped thousands the world over. You aren't likely to be an exception. It certainly does produce results.

All druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment

Mrs. Hicks Relieved By Four Eatonic

"I have taken four Eatonic tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repeating, indigestion, or acid stomach, Eatonic will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonic taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain. Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

First Step in Treatment Is a Brisk Purgative With Calotabs, the Purified and Refined Calomel Tablets that are Nausealess, Safe and Sure.

Doctors have found by experience that no medicine for colds and influenza can be depended upon for full effectiveness until the liver is made thoroughly active. That is why the first step in the treatment is the new, nausealess calomel tablets called Calotabs, which are free from the sickening and weakening effects of the old style calomel. Doctors also point out the fact that an active liver may go a long way towards preventing influenza and is one of the most important factors in enabling the patient to successfully withstand an attack and ward off pneumonia.

One Calotab on the tongue at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, pleasure or work. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified, and you are feeling fine, with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Druggists sell Calotabs only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you do not find these delightful.—(Adv.)

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE

Short breathing relieved in a few hours swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the waste system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLIER DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 24, ATLANTA, GA.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Proven since 1895. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three cases, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and receipt as indication

On the Last Lap to the "Land of Promise"



Having been penned up in Russia and Poland during the war, suffering untold hardships, these Poles and Czechoslovaks, are boarding the Adriatic at Southampton, England, on the last leg of their journey to America