

# PENCILS OF TODAY

Made of Graphite and Hardly a Century Old.

Originally of Lead and Still So Called Popularly, They Are Manufactured by Machinery—Hard to Find Good Wood.

There are people surviving even today who can remember when the lead pencil as we know it today was not like friction matches and pins, lead pencils have become such an everyday necessity, so cheap and in such constant requisition that little thought is given to them, to their origin or the process of manufacture.

It was not until well near the middle of the nineteenth century that quill pens were succeeded by steel pens, and it was in comparatively recent times that the lead pencil of today, consisting of a vein of graphite inclosed within strips of wood, was invented. The nineteenth century was well under way when the only lead pencils known were, in fact, pencils of lead, literally what the name implied. They took various forms, simply fragments of the common mineral lead, exactly such lead as we see today in the form of lead pipes and sheet lead, cut, rolled, or pounded into strips or pencils.

If anyone will take a piece of ordinary lead, say from a lead pipe, with a knife scrape or cut away the little corrosion on the outer surface, and make a rounded point so that it will run smoothly, he will find that it serves very well as a pencil. The mark which it makes is lighter in color than that made by the graphite pencil, but it is perfectly legible and it is not so easily erased.

In the district schools in the early part of the nineteenth century it was the custom of pupils to have these homemade lead pencils, as we have indicated, that were merely sticks or strips of lead sharpened to a point, and they were well liked and indelible, for much use made little impression upon the point.

The first graphite pencils were crude. They consisted simply of strips of naked graphite and they were uncouth, inconveniently modeled and unpopular because they soiled the hands. Finally, the lead pencil consisting of the graphite inclosed in wood came into being, and at first it was crude. Now, graphite is not lead, although it is a mineral, but from the fact, probably, that it succeeded the real lead pencil and made a clear black mark it was styled "black lead," by which name it continues to pass today.

Graphite is mined in various parts of the world, in Austria, Scandinavia, Germany, Russia, Prussia, Wales and in several parts of the United States. It has been mined commercially on the north side of Mount Monadnock in New Hampshire, but that was many years ago.

The graphite as it comes from the mines is crude, and one might as well attempt to trace a line with a piece of hard coal as with a piece of rough graphite. It must first be refined, and refining is accomplished by grinding it, transforming it into powder, washing it and precipitating it in water until the pure graphite is left in the form of a residuum. This is placed in molds and kiln dried, resulting in the graphite as we have it in different kinds of pencils.

As important as the graphite is the wood from which the pencils are made. This wood is clear. The wood for the manufacture of lead pencils should be straight-grained, and must be free from knots. A great deal of the wood for lead pencils made in this country comes from Florida, and considerable of it comes from other parts of the south.

It is known as red cedar, although it is not, strictly speaking, cedar, although belonging to the same family.

### In the Drug Store.

"Have you any bear traps?" "No, but we have several varieties of rat poison, the latest improved electric crocheting needles and some select Siberian goldfish."

"Haven't you any saddlery hardware?" "Not in our present cramped quarters, but I can show you a china-painting outfit, some three-year-old shrubs, a rowing machine, sugar in five-pound cartons, or a bathing suit."

"I did want to get a portable garage."

"Hardly in our line, but you might glance at our special values in canned oranges, tarpon reels, self-feeding coffee mills, American flags, folding screwdrivers and oriental screens."

"Not today, I think. But, now I come to think of it, I'd like to have a prescription filled."

"Oh, all right. If you'll leave it and come back as late as you can we will try to have it for you an hour later. Please buy soda checks at the cashier's desk."

### Twenty Years Ago.

Twenty years ago people thought it made them look cheap to carry two pounds of liver home. If caught at it they would explain that it was for the cat.—Toledo Blade.

### And It Convinces, Too.

"I wonder why successful politicians so seldom are great talkers." "They must believe in the adage that money talks."

### Said a Few Things.

Mrs. Church—Are you friendly with your neighbors? Mrs. Gotham—Well, I guess not. "Don't you speak to them?" "Don't I speak to 'em! Say, the people living on one side of us run over our dog with their automobile, and those living on the other side killed our cat. You can just bet I spoke to 'em!"

Have a heart that never hardens, a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.—Dickens.

# Jesus, the Bread of Life

By Rev. PARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D. D. Secretary of Extension Department Moody Bible Institute, Chicago



TEXT "And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. . . . He that eateth of this bread shall live forever." John 6:35-48.

The time when this was spoken was one of the most remarkable occasions in the life of Jesus—just after he had fed five thousand men with five barley loaves and two small fishes; and twelve baskets of fragments remained of the scanty supply which had been blessed and multiplied by the Master.

The multitude cared not for the miracle—they were willing to follow a man who could feed such a throng with such a scant supply. Jesus uses the occasion and their curiosity to teach them that great lesson of which the miracle of feeding was only a faint shadow: Himself the only real supply for the hungry soul—he that cometh to me shall never hunger.

The Indispensable Christ. This is one of the familiar and famous "I am's" found in this Gospel by John. 6:35, I am the bread of life; 8:12, I am the light of the world; 8:58, before Abraham was, I am; 10:9, I am the door; 10:11, I am the good shepherd; 11:25, I am the resurrection and the life; 14:6, I am the way, the truth, and the life; 15:5, I am the vine, ye are the branches. These pictures are parables linking Jesus with the vital, fundamental forces of the universe, setting forth the tenderest and dearest suggestions, touching the things we all need, and assuring us of safety, knowledge, and fulness of life. If you are a Christian and there is any lack in your life, it is only because you have not appropriated Christ for your daily need. If you are not a Christian, you need wait no longer, for this same Jesus is able to meet that need of yours, even to save unto the uttermost.

Think of him as the Indispensable Christ, for that is what bread is to us, the very staff of life. Here, in the story of the miracle, Jesus says, "You marvel because I have fed the body, and you would perish without nourishment such as I have provided; but your souls are in greater need, and they will perish forever if they are not fed; behold, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; he that eateth of this bread shall live forever." Just as bread is a necessity of our physical life, Jesus is the real deep need of the human soul. No lesson is more important than this, in a time when men are trying everywhere else except in Jesus to find satisfaction and sustenance and safety.

Consider the process by which we get Christ as the food for the soul. Verse 35, He that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst; v. 51, If any man eat of this bread he shall live forever; v. 54, Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; v. 56, He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him; v. 58, He that eateth of this bread shall live forever. Here we have a simple process but a profound truth, and Christ sets himself forth as the same food for all souls; he is not one thing to the rich man and another to the man who cannot afford the luxury—he is the bread of life; just that to the man who could pay a fabulous sum, and just that to the man who has no money. And yet the cost of bread is great: the seed is cast into the ground and dies before the stalk appears; the grain must be cut down by the reapers; there is the severe process of grinding; and finally, the intense heat of the fire which perfects and completes the process. Christ could not be the bread of life apart from the garden, the cross, the tomb. "Ye were redeemed . . . with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot."

The Place of Faith. If you come home at night, after the severe toil of the day, how do you get nourishment out of the bread set before you at the evening meal? By discoursing about the constituent parts which make up the loaf of bread? By praising the love and the skill of the hands which provided the bread? By admiration of the form of flavor of the loaf? No, no; but by the homely but necessary process of appropriation. Hereby learn a lesson for that deep hunger which your soul feels—appropriate Christ, who says, I am the bread of life; he that cometh unto me shall never hunger. Let your faith lay hold of him. His gracious promise is a present tense—"Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh by blood, hath eternal life." You say, this is hard to understand. Do you hesitate about the appropriation of daily bread because there are things you cannot understand? If you do, you will die.

Once more: Can you understand how bread builds you up? And faith in Christ will make your soul grow, though you do not understand the mystery. Hear also that other precious promise: "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? And your labor for that which satisfieth not?" Answer for yourself: What will you do without Jesus? Why not accept him now? "Lord, evermore give us this bread." "Give us, this day, our daily bread."

Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving is one of the most beneficent forces in forming character. It begets cheerfulness, content, radiance of face and heartiness of human intercourse. The man who is bent on discharging his debt in the way of the recognition of the kindly services of which every day he is the beneficiary is sure to get a keener eye for the good about him, in others, and in the world. The more sunshine he gives away the sunnier will his own life become. Thanksgiving is one of these things of which it is true, that the more you give away the more you have remaining, and for two reasons—the giving is a self-replenishing, and the giver is more and more filled with the thanksgiving of others.

Didn't Smell Like Friday. Little Rollo, five years old, had always observed that fish was his big dish at his home on Friday. And he had observed that the rule held in the neighboring households.

Recently, little Rollo was sent out to visit his grandma in the country. And after a day or two he missed something.

"Grandma," said he, "ain't it ever Friday in the country?" "Of what a question!" she laughed. "Of course it is. Today is Friday, dear."

"Well," said Rollo. "It doesn't smell like Friday."

Had Found a Position. Mr. Evans entered a New York restaurant and saw a friend seated at one of the tables.

"Hello, Lovell," he said, "how are you?" "Oh, pretty well," replied Lovell.

"What are you doing now?" inquired Evans. "Well, when I came in here," said Lovell, "about two hours ago, I was not in business, but I've changed since then. I'm a waiter now."—Pulitzer's Magazine.

# GEOLOGICAL PUZZLE

South American "Water Stone" a Singular Phenomenon.

Scientists Disagree as to Process of Its Formation—Principal Constituent Is Silica—Is Found Embedded in Black Lava.

There is found in Uruguay and the Argentine Republic a geological puzzle known to the English-speaking people of those countries as "the Saito water stone."

In appearance the average water stone resembles a piece of clear glass that has been fused by heat. The stones vary in size from the bulk of a lark's egg to that of a goose, but larger specimens are sometimes found. They are not uniform in shape, are slightly flattened, and all are more or less contorted. It is thought that the principal constituent of the stone is silica. The rock in which it is found embedded is a dense black lava.

Many stones contain no water, and the more or less imperfect stones seem to be numerous. These imperfect stones, however, serve, in a measure, to indicate how the water stone is formed. For example, the appearance of one stone clearly indicates that the first formation of the stone was abruptly stopped by some unknown cause. When observed from the concave side it presents somewhat the appearance of a conical seashell, displaying irregular concentric circles. In the center of these circles there is a rounded indentation which indicates the infiltration of water holding silica in solution is the cause of its formation.

As already stated, the water stones are found embedded in black lava rock, which at one period was soft and pliant from volcanic heat. Silica in a molten state may have dripped on it, possibly falling from a great height, and as this dripping continued to bear on one point, the silica, which slightly broadening out, would be depressed in the center, thus causing the underside to become convex or pointed, and the continued augmentation of material would cause the silica gradually to sink in the lava.

Molten silica in cooling possesses the property of remaining for some time in a soft, gelatinous condition, but in a heated atmosphere it would remain pliant indefinitely longer. Thus as the silica continued to sink the lateral pressure of the lava on the silica gradually brought its upper edges together, and by the continued dripping of the molten silica the close ultimately became hermetic.

All this is theoretical, however, since scientists are not agreed upon the question. If the formation of the water stones is to be traced to the more direct action of molten silica, the water they contain must have found its way in by some means after the stone was formed. If this be the case, there seems to be only one rational solution of the problem—that the stone after completion must have been submerged in water for a long time, possibly warm water, the heat of which would have caused a slight expansion in the silica. This being united with pressure, in time the water may have filtered through to such an extent as finally to fill the cavity.

Many hold that the water stone is a fraud, since, they assert, if it be left exposed for any length of time the water it contains will gradually evaporate and finally disappear. But, on the other hand, those who admit that various cases of this have occurred point out that the evaporation of the water in all these instances was probably due to a slight fracture in the stone, the result of carelessness or want of skill in the excavation.

It is also pointed out that there are many water stones that have lain in museums and elsewhere from 12 to 15 years, and that during that comparatively long period the water in the stones has shown no perceptible diminution. This, it is contended, is sufficient proof that the water stone is not a fraud, but a very singular phenomenon.

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# HOME LOOKED GOOD TO HIM

Boston Man Returns From Tunis After a Thrilling Experience. With Arabs.

There never was a man who showed more happiness to touch foot on native soil than Percival Roberts of Boston, graduate of Oxford college, England, and an alumnus of the Harvard law school, who arrived at Boston from Naples. Mr. Roberts had hurried to Italy after having been chased on camel back by wild Tripolitan bandits, who swooped down on him and his party's pack camels and household goods when they were camping on the border of the desert south of Sfax, in the interior of Tunis.

Italian soldiers had driven a flying squadron of untamed Arab horsemen and cut-throats across the Tunis border, and when the pack of infuriated savages caught sight of the Roberts party it charged the camp with wild yells and blazing rifles.

Roberts embarked on the first ship of the desert he could locate in his frantic rush for a conveyance and swayed and rolled on camel back over the dry sands of the desert for ten miles before he could make his getaway. His three friends, two Frenchmen and an Englishman, got off in different directions, all aboard the swift-traveling camels which had carried them into camp.

# RINGWORM ITCHED TERRIBLY

1545 Aisquith St., Baltimore, Md.—"My children were afflicted with what they called ringworm of the scalp contracted from a house-cat they were playing with. The ringworm formed on their scalps about the size of a silver dollar and their hair fell out, leaving a round scale or crust on their scalps. Their hair fell out in round spots. There was terrible itching, and they scratched till the blood came. They were very fretful and could not sleep at night, and they were very cross.

"They were treated for several months with no improvement whatsoever. I was told they would never have any hair and would always be bald. Then I began using Cuticura Soap in connection with Cuticura Ointment and the first week I could see the wonderful remedies were doing all they were claimed to do and in six weeks' time they were entirely cured. They all have a beautiful growth of hair." (Signed) Mrs. Sadie Pollock, Jan. 1, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

# Incubation of China's Eggs.

In its present form the constitution of China abolishes the cabinet and converts its members, with a single exception, into department chiefs. The exception is that of secretary of state, who is continued in charge of foreign affairs under the title of "kuo-wuching," and whose office is to be organized after the model of the United States. Other clauses debar the legislature from participation in the making of high appointments or the negotiation of treaties and establish a consultative board, with which the president is to determine all financial matters. Last, but by no means least, the president is declared the supreme ruler.

# FORCED TO EAT CRUSHED ICE

And Was Not Even Allowed Privilege of Sitting Up, but Finally Wins Out.

Kaplan, La.—Mrs. Casamear Burkhardt, of this town, gives out following for publication: "I feel that I owe my life to Cardui, the woman's tonic. I was married last April, and was in fairly good health. Shortly after marriage my health began to fall, and for three long months I was threatened with serious sickness.

I passed most of my time in bed, with a nurse at my bedside. At last, I was told an operation was necessary. I was so weak I could retain nothing on my stomach but crushed ice, and was not even allowed to sit up in bed.

A friend of mine advised me to use Cardui, the woman's tonic, and they got a bottle for me, as a last resort. After taking Cardui for one week, I was able to be up in my room. After continual use for two months, I was in perfect health, and could do all of my work without tiring.

I take an occasional dose of Cardui and Black-Draught now, to keep my system in good condition.

Several of my friends are using Cardui with good results. I am never without it in the house."

There's a bottle of Cardui waiting for you at your nearest druggist's. Get it and begin taking today. You will never regret it.—Adv.

And Wood Wouldn't. Marks—I hear that the Woods have separated. What was the trouble? Parks—It seems that Mrs. Wood wanted him to dye his white hair to match her new lavender wig.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

For the man with a chip on his shoulder—get an ax.

No man can talk quite so eloquently as his money.

Anyway, a man never sits down on the floor when he puts on his hosiery.

Let's Have a Porch Party with WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

It's the ideal offering to guests or family, especially after dinner. It's the hospitality gum—so perfectly packed that it stays perfectly fresh and clean.

It costs almost nothing but people like it better than much more costly things.

It relieves all "over-eaten" feelings—refreshes the mouth—cleanses the teeth beautifully.

Chew it after every meal.

EVERY PACKAGE TIGHTLY SEALED!

Remember—the new seal is airtight and dust-proof! It's the best gum in the best package.

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM THE PERFECT GUM THE FLAVOR LASTS

Up-to-Date. Church—I hear you've got a new up-to-date typewriter. Gotham—That's what I've got. "Is she blonde or brunette?" "Neither; green wig!"

—Take CAPUDINE— For HEADACHES and GRIPPI. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant.—Adv.

Anxious Moment. Lucille (earnestly)—Karl, I want to ask you one question. Karl (also earnestly)—What is it, sweetheart? Lucille (more in earnest than ever)—Karl, if you had never met me, would you have loved me just the same?—Life.

No. SIX-SIXTY-SIX This is a prescription prepared especially for Malaria or Chills and Fever. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the fever will not return. 25c.—Adv.

Not That Stingy. "Hogan," pronounced Schmidt, "if a hen utters a half laid an egg ut a half a day, how long would it take a hen to lay half an egg?" "A hin," promptly responded Pat, "wud scorn to short change her owner by layin' half an egg. An' nobody but a tightfist wud iver think av such a thing."—Judge.

A TREATMENT THAT HEALS ITCHING, BURNING SKINS Don't stand that itching skin humor one day longer. Go to the nearest druggist and get a jar of resinol ointment (50c) and a cake of resinol soap (25c). Bathe the eczema patches with resinol soap and hot water, dry and apply a little resinol ointment.

It's almost too good to be true. The torturing itching and burning stop instantly, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins. Soon the ugly, tormenting eruptions disappear completely and for good.—Adv.

Wants But Little. First Girl (at seashore)—I don't care what kind of a husband I get. Second Girl—Gracious! First Girl—So long as he's rich, handsome, kind and generous.

Anyway, a man never sits down on the floor when he puts on his hosiery.



# A Valuable Aid in Harvesting Time

Farm Machinery runs easier—keeps in good trim and lasts longer by using

# "PENNANT" Harvester Oil

Lightens Work—Saves Repairs

This oil is especially prepared to meet the particular requirements of this class of machinery. It is a heavy bodied oil, rich in lubricating properties. Takes up the "play" in loose bearings and acts as a cushion. Very effective where the machine is old and worn. It reduces friction to a minimum. Clings where put and maintains its efficiency under the hardest working conditions. Does not "gum." Isn't affected by moisture. At the height of the harvesting season, you can ill afford stops and delays due to improper lubrication. This you will be fully safeguarded against if you use "PENNANT" Harvester Oil, so keep it in mind and ask your dealer for it. If he hasn't it, request him to get some or drop us a line

Pierce Oil Corporation Home Office 420 Olive Street St. Louis, Mo. PENNANT HARVESTER OIL

# Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Heat, clean, or medicinal convenient. Keeps in all seasons. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct orders paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 180 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

THINK UP A PICTURE PLAY 85c to \$1.00 for ideas. Let us teach you. Stamp brings particulars. Midland Film Exchange, Manhattan, Kansas.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 23-1914.

# Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00