

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

THE VILLAGE OF HOPE.

Over the hills to the poorhouse—I can't quite make it clear.
Over the hills to the poorhouse—it seems so horrid and queer.

The poorhouse, often the dreariest place in every countryside, was so called in the old days, when paupers were treated as little better than beasts and all insane people were put in irons.

It was a name that spelled terror to the unfortunate.

Now there is being built at Oak Forest, about eighteen miles from Chicago, a real home for the poor of Cook county. It stands on a high tract of rolling land in a fine grove of oaks and will cost when completed \$2,000,000.

It is not named poorhouse. It is called the Village of Hope. That strikes a new note in humanitarianism. It proposes to put hope into the hearts of the hopeless.

This new home is a real village of streets, each cottage by itself. Old married couples are not to be separated into wards, but will occupy the rooms together, where they can help and comfort one another.

Life will be made worth while by broad, open porches, recreation rooms, a chapel, an artificial lake and all surroundings of comfort.

But will it pay?
That is the question the taxpayer asks the county commissioners.

The answer is: "Yes. It will pay, even in dollars and cents."

There is a fine farm, with barns, implements, tools. The people will be glad to work as best they can under such conditions. Those who cannot work on the farm can do housework or go into the shops.

The people will be kept happy by being kept busy and under conditions that will promote self respect. If they work for their living they are not paupers.

It is claimed that with pleasant homes and cheerful surroundings the workers will support not only themselves, but will in time repay the \$2,000,000.

That is the experience at Cleveland, O., where a similar experiment has been made.

The world moves.
The time is coming when the grim, prison-like, dreary quarters of the county poorhouse will give way to villages of hope.

Society owes its aged and unfortunate a chance to live out their lives not only in peace, but in comfort. Most of them have already done their share of the world's work.

DIVORCE ORPHANS.

Not long ago the little eleven-year-old daughter of William E. Vanderbilt, Jr., broke her arm.

The fracture was such that for a time amputation seemed necessary. The little one suffered very much and cried out for her papa, of whom she is very fond.

On account of a pending divorce the father could not go to the child, who suffered a double pain from her broken arm and the absence of her father.

"Be brave, Papa is watching you through the telephone."

That was all.
And, poor comfort as it was to the little daughter, the father doubtless suffered as much as the child.

Poor divorce orphans!
They cannot understand why papa and mamma should be apart. They usually love both parents dearly. Pain comes early to their childish hearts.

These children know something is wrong, but they are too young to comprehend what it all means. When their playmates say, "My papa (or mamma) is in heaven," what can the poor divorce orphans say?

There is little Alice Astor.
She is the baby daughter of Colonel and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, recently divorced. The decree gives the father possession of the son and the mother of Alice.

Alice will have beautiful clothes and all the luxuries, but can any new papa ever take the place of her real papa?

Is it not really sadder to know that one's father or mother is living and not to know where than to lose that loved one by death or to know where the parent lives and be denied companionship?

Poor little lads and lassies!
There are asylums built for the orphans left helpless by death. Shall there be asylums built for the more unfortunate?

Poor divorce orphans!
Their fate is both pathetically sad and irremediably hopeless.

TO A PLAIN GIRL.

Do not be concerned because of your lack of good looks.

If you should worry about anything in connection with yourself let it be because of your lack of goodness or of patience or of sweetness in disposition.

Outside appearances count?
Certainly, in a way. A man admires a pretty face or figure as he admires a pretty picture, but it does not follow that he will marry a pretty face for itself any more than he would marry a pretty picture.

Men want substantial rather than ornamental qualities in a wife.
Look about you.

Note how many husbands have selected wives with plain features. There was a man looking for soul qual-

ities—the lasting qualities—of womanhood.

Beauty is rare.
And it may cover a multitude of failings. The handsome woman may have great poverty of spirit, a scornful disposition or a cold heart. She may lack the essence of real charm and fail to give promise of happy comradeship in marriage.

Men know this.
Rare exceptions aside, you may depend upon it that the man who falls in love with a pretty woman loves her for something more than her beauty.

Admiration is not love.
Mere fascination does not last.
If you are loved by a true man—and no other is worth while—it is because of the things that abide—true womanliness, nobleness of mind, helpfulness of spirit, tenderness, sympathy.

That is what men want.
Never mind about your plainness. Some good man will come to know you for your true self, and if he finds in you sweetness of soul, beauty of spirit, he will idealize those plain features of yours into a thing of beauty which shall be a joy forever.

Yes, men like beauty.
But they care more for charm of soul, congenial ways. The girl who is good and winsome has a great advantage over the mere beauty who may be vain or frivolous or cold and selfish.

Make yourself attractive, but—
Above all things, cultivate a sweet spirit. Show appreciation of others. Be gracious. And some day your lover will seek and win you and find a prize.

THE BIG APPLES ON TOP.

The other day a man came to my door with some apples he was selling from a wagon.

"Are they all like those in your hand?" I asked.

"Yes, sir; all of them."
"Then you may bring me a bushel." Profiting by past experience with this man, I went down cellar when he made the delivery. The apples on top in his measure were fully up to sample, but when he poured out the remainder, somewhat shamefacedly, they were discovered to be small and knotty.

I said to him: "My friend, why do you try to deceive people in this way? Those are not the sort of apples I bought of you."

The fellow flushed and grew angry, but finally laughed, saying, "Oh, they all do it!"

Whereupon I replied he was mistaken in his supposition that all men are dishonest. And I told him the story of a Michigan fruit grower.

This grower inscribed, together with his name and address, the following paraphrase of the Scriptures on every crate of his peaches: "By his fruit ye shall know him."

He packed three grades of fruit. And he made this standing offer: If you could find a second grade peach in a first class crate or a third grade peach in a second grade crate you could keep the entire crate free of all cost.

The result?
One commission house in Chicago handled this man's crop for years, and usually his entire season's shipment was sold in advance.

He grew rich, proceeding on the theory that honesty is the best policy.

When I had finished the story my apple man appeared interested, but unconvinced.

I told him to take his apples back to his wagon, and nowadays when he drives past my house he whips up his team and looks straight in front of him.

Like many others, he believes that the ways that are dark are promotive of prosperity and that it is "smart" to deceive.

Business is built on faith, and when you destroy faith you destroy business. Since the time when the primitive merchants of Arabia invented drafts—and before that—men have traded on promises to pay and to deliver.

Misrepresentation ruins trade.
But my apple man will never see it that way. He does not believe that honesty is the best policy, to say nothing of the ethics involved.

He cheats because he thinks it pays. But he is mistaken.

JOE AND SAM.

I want you to read this fine, true story of Joe and Sam Leonard, brothers, aged sixteen and fourteen respectively. I watch the newspapers pretty closely, and this is one of the best human interest items I have seen.

Of the two brothers Sam is blind, flaxen haired, footsore, sunburned, one leading the other, they were found by a Chicago policeman, who took them to a station, where they were fed.

They had come from New Orleans, riding in box cars. This was Joe's story:

"I don't care so much about myself, but I want to see little Sam go ahead. I came to Chicago to work. I will do anything, from peeling potatoes to scrubbing floors, for Sam's sake. I will get ahead too."

Joe's eyes flashed when he uttered the last sentence.

As he told of the death of their father and mother in New Orleans and of their struggles Sam's arm stole around Joe's neck. Joe sold papers, but got sick, and they had only \$4 left. With this sum they left for "the big city in the north," of which they had heard so much.

But Joe can tell the story better than I can:
"I helped Sammy on a freight train I got on, and we rode to Memphis. I was so afraid something would happen to Sammy I could hardly sleep."

"One night it got cold, and I put my coat over Sam to keep him warm. A tramp was in the box car, and I was

so sleepy I couldn't watch him. When I woke up in the morning he had left with my coat and \$3 which I had in my pocket.

"Then they put us off at Centralia, Ill., and we had to wait a whole day before a freight train stopped. I begged a little something for Sammy to eat. I didn't want much."

Getting up on his sturdy legs, Joe spoke out bravely:
"I am strong and healthy, and I am going to work to keep Sam. You know, Sam is pretty smart, and I will soon make enough money to put him through school. Oh, if I get a job then we will get along fine."

Splendid Joe Leonard! Match him as a big brother if you can!

To the touchstone of hardship the soul stuff in the boy of sixteen rises into the heroic optimism of strong character.

In true feeling, brotherly self-sacrifice, in high will power, Joe Leonard is already a man!

The city of Chicago will be unworthy of the manly spirit of this brave and tender heart if it fails to give him a chance. And the boy asks only half a chance to begin.

Read the little story over again. It has many touches of real heroism.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

There were three of them—Jimmie, Margaret and Maud, aged about eight years.

"What are you going to be when you are a man, Jimmie?"

"I'm going to be a lawyer and wear a high hat, like Uncle George," promptly replied the young man.

"And you, Margaret?"

"Why, I'm going to be a mother and sing my baby a pretty lullaby."

"Pshaw, that's nothin'," said Jimmie quite loftily. "Anybody can be a mother."

"You can't," snapped Margaret with that finality of the woman's last word which is the end of all controversy.

"And you, Maud, what will you be?"

"Oh, just Jimmie's wife," said Maud, smiling over at the boy, who took the tribute as woodenly as a Turk with a harem full of beauties.

The two babes struck a true note. The dream of every woman child since Eve is the dream of her true vocation—to be the wife of some Jimmie, to be the mother of a baby to whom she may sing sweet lullabies.

Is that all?
No, but that is first, instinctively do women find their best selves in wifehood and motherhood.

Deep down in the woman heart is the mother instinct and the mother solicitude—the love for a man and a home and a baby.

Watch the Mauds and the Margarets at their favorite play of "keeping house." They sing their dollies to sleep and tuck them away in the miniature cradles, cook their meals on the toy stoves and serve them in toy dishes on toy tables, all as intently and faithfully as if it were not make believe.

It is the real homing instinct that moves them happily, like young birds planning the future nest.

And nothing less can fill up the woman heart—not wealth, not social distinction, not success in a public career nor any other thing.

Woman is built that way.
Every great woman artist has so testified. Which does incomparable Mary Anderson care for the more, her home or the stage she gladly quitted for her home? And which career does the great singer Schumann-Heink love the better, her stage success or the care of the big brood of children at home?

Dear Maud and Margaret!
May they win a realization of the keenest longing of true womanhood—a husband to love, a home to keep, a baby to sing lullabies to!

Two Ways of Seeing a Picture.

An artist had sold a picture for an exorbitant price, and the purchaser sued to recover. The barrister for the purchaser was making the artist uncomfortable by his questions.

"Now, sir," he said in that pleasant, ingratiating manner of lawyers with a witness, "do you think anybody could see beauty in that picture?"

"Some persons certainly could," replied the artist.

"You think the inflated in technical matters might have no difficulty in understanding your work?"

"I am sure they would not."

"Do you think you could make me see any beauty in that picture?" this most superciliously.

"Probably not now, sir," and the artist was most humble, "but once I could have done so easily."

"Now, sir, how is that? I don't understand you. Explain, if you please."

"That's quite easy, sir. I could have done it simply by employing you as my counsel in this case."—London Tit-Bits.

Early Automobiles.

During the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, marking the ages when mechanical genius was just awakening, there were attempts to drive vehicles other than by animal means. Indeed, as early as 1450 there was a curious monocyclus automobile built for Emperor Maximilian of Germany propelled like a treadmill by four men treading on the inside of a great rim and steered by means of a handle connected to the axle held by a man walking beside it. The seat rested on the axle and was balanced by weights to keep it upright. There was another automobile constructed that same year, driven by a crank, which was connected with a drive wheel. A man walked alongside and turned the crank by means of a long handle. Two centuries later there was an automobile constructed at Nuremberg which traveled about Germany that year and which was driven by great springs wound up at short intervals.—Popular Mechanics.

NORTHERN NEGROES

Will Be Appointed to Office by President Taft in Northern States.

A special to the States dated Washington, Dec. 8, says: That President Taft is going to make appointments of Northern negroes to office rather than Southern ones is the information which has been pretty thoroughly disseminated among the colored politicians of Washington and elsewhere. The President has talked over his ideas about the appointment of colored men to office with some of the leading men of the race and he has signified his inclination to give recognition to the negro voters in Northern States where there are large populations of blacks. As the result of this policy, it is expected that the negroes in the South who are holding important offices will, as their terms expire, be displaced by the most part by whites and in their recognition will be given to colored men in the North. In the entire South there are not many offices held by colored men—that is, offices of importance and influence.

The list of negroes holding office in the South under the Federal government include the following: Robert Smalls, collector of customs at Beaufort, S. C.; Henry A. Rucker, collector of internal revenue at Atlanta, Ga.; Joseph Lee, collector of internal revenue at Jacksonville, Fla.; Nathan H. Alexander, registrar of the land office at Montgomery, Ala.; Thomas Y. McAllister, receiver of public moneys at Jackson, Miss.; Walter E. Cohen, registrar of the land office at New Orleans; Alexander B. Kennedy, receiver of public moneys at New Orleans; John E. Bush, receiver of public moneys at Little Rock, Ark.

The course the President will take in the matter of appointing colored men is likely to be illustrated in the selection of a successor of W. T. Vernon, registrar of the treasury. Booker T. Washington and other colored leaders have given their support to J. C. Napier of Nashville for the place, but it appears the President will probably select a colored man from the North.

RAISING HOGS

The Experience of a DeSoto Farmer, Mr. M. M. Dowling.

Mansfield Enterprise: Mr. M. M. Dowling of Gloster was in our town a few days since, and he informs us that he is ready to ship another carload of hogs within a short time. He finds it to his advantage to ship all the larger hogs to the packing house at Fort Worth, and all those of lighter weight to New Orleans, where they are sold to the butchers. As an instance of the profit in fattening hogs on peanuts, he tells us that recently he purchased a lot of hogs for which he paid \$190, and after letting them feed in the peanut field for 70 days, he sold them at a profit of over 100 per cent. A combination of peanuts and hogs are equal to a gold mine in this country, and it would be well if more of our people would go into the experiment extensively.

TAFT'S MESSAGE.

Taft's message must be disappointing to the masses. It is lacking in the vigor which characterized Roosevelt's presentations to Congress. Perhaps this tameness may be satisfactory to the trusts and what is called the predatory interests of the country. The consumer and the wage earner are in a sense figureheads who must pay tribute to the combines and the "infant industries." President Taft is opposed to tariff tinkering and to congressional inquiry into the sugar scandals. Congress is advised to not interfere with the Sugar Trust thieves who have plundered the government, as they have settled in full, says the President, "for all that it is shown" against them. In other words the President in opposing any immediate investigation of the New York custom house scandal, assumes that such investigation might "by giving immunity and otherwise, prove an embarrassment in securing convictions of the guilty parties."

Among his recommendations are a ship subsidy to encourage American shipping, publicity of political contributions in elections of members of Congress, civil pensions, a higher rate of postage on periodicals and magazines, a fund of \$50,000 to aid in suppressing the "white slave" trade, a commission to evolve an plan to expedite legal procedure and "mitigate the law's delays," a national bureau of health, statehood for New Mexico and Arizona, and an appointive governor and executive council for Alaska.

The Far Eastern question is viewed with satisfaction and the Nicaraguan question is in the course of settlement.

THE CALVIN BALLARD CASE.

Readers of newspapers have obtained the details of the Calvin Ballard case. He has been convicted of manslaughter. His victim was his brother, William Ballard. While there was presented before the jury the facts connected with this deplorable tragedy there was no reference to the condition of the men a little preceding and at the time of the homicide. This crime, as others, may be traced to the damnable influence of intoxicants.

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Shreveport, La.

CHARTER AMENDMENT.

Excelsior Steam Laundry Company Limited.

Shreveport, La., Oct. 27, 1909.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Excelsior Steam Laundry Company Limited, called in accordance with the provisions of Act No. 149 of the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana approved July 14, 1898, due notice of said meeting having been published for more than thirty days, and a printed copy of said notice having been mailed to each stockholder of said company at least forty days prior to this date, all as prescribed by Section 2 of said Act, and the meeting having been called to order, there were present in person the following stockholders representing the following named amounts of the capital stock of said company, to-wit:

F. R. Hodges, 720 shares at \$25.00 per share, \$18,000.00.

J. E. Reynolds, 572 shares at \$25.00 per share, \$14,300.00.

Miss Lizzie Reynolds, 188 shares at \$25.00 per share, \$4,700.00.

J. D. Pennington, 40 shares at \$25.00 per share, \$1,000.00.

M. T. Shumate, 40 shares at \$25.00 per share, \$1,000.00.

Making a total of 1560 shares, constituting 39-40 of the original capital stock of the company, T. L. Pennington, the holder of the remaining 40 shares, being absent. When, in accordance with said Act, the following proceedings were had, to-wit:

F. R. Hodges, one of the stockholders, was elected chairman, and J. D. Pennington, a stockholder, was elected secretary of the meeting. The object of the meeting having been duly explained, the following resolution was offered by J. E. Reynolds, a stockholder:

"Be it resolved by the stockholders of the Excelsior Steam Laundry Company, Limited, duly assembled for said purpose, that the capital stock of said corporation be, and the same is hereby, increased to \$120,000.00, divided into 4800 shares of \$25.00 each."

Which resolution was duly seconded by M. T. Shumate, a stockholder, and a vote being taken on the proposed resolution for the increase of the capital stock of the corporation, it was unanimously adopted and passed, all of the aforesaid stockholders voting for said resolution. Whereupon the Article of the original Charter, adopted October 20, 1905, fixing the amount of the capital stock of said corporation at \$40,000.00, was duly amended by the following resolution:

"Resolved that Article IV of the Charter of the Excelsior Steam Laundry Company Limited be, and it is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"ARTICLE IV.

"The capital stock of said corporation is hereby fixed at \$120,000.00, divided into 4800 shares of the par value of \$25.00 each."

Which resolution was unanimously adopted and passed. The purpose for which this meeting was called having been accomplished, the meeting adjourned.

RESOLVED THAT ARTICLE IV OF THE CHARTER OF THE EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED BE, AND IT IS HEREBY AMENDED SO AS TO READ AS FOLLOWS:

"ARTICLE IV.

"The capital stock of said corporation is hereby fixed at \$120,000.00, divided into 4800 shares of the par value of \$25.00 each."

Which resolution was unanimously adopted and passed. The purpose for which this meeting was called having been accomplished, the meeting adjourned.

RESOLVED THAT ARTICLE IV OF THE CHARTER OF THE EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED BE, AND IT IS HEREBY AMENDED SO AS TO READ AS FOLLOWS:

"ARTICLE IV.

"The capital stock of said corporation is hereby fixed at \$120,000.00, divided into 4800 shares of the par value of \$25.00 each."

Which resolution was unanimously adopted and passed. The purpose for which this meeting was called having been accomplished, the meeting adjourned.

journal.
F. R. HODGES, Chairman.
J. D. PENNINGTON, Secretary.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of October 1909.

P. M. WELSH,
Notary Public.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Caddo: I hereby certify that I have examined the foregoing amendment to the Charter of the Excelsior Steam Laundry Company Limited, and finding nothing therein contrary to law, I hereby approve the same. Done and signed officially in the City of Shreveport, Caddo Parish, Louisiana, on this 27th day of October 1909.

J. M. FOSTER,
District Attorney First Judicial District of Louisiana.

Endorsed: Filed and recorded October 29, 1909.
W. H. LEVY,
Deputy Clerk and ex-Officio Deputy Recorder.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Caddo: I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original act, as the same now appears on file and of record in my office. Given under my hand and seal of office this 29th day of October 1909.

W. M. LEVY,
Deputy Clerk and ex-Officio Deputy Recorder. 10-31.

RECEIVER'S SALE.
No. 12,548—In Re Receivership of W. F. Taylor Company, Limited.

By virtue of commission rendered by the Honorable First Judicial District Court in the above entitled matter, and a special commission issued to me by the clerk of said court, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the principal front door of the court house of Caddo Parish, Louisiana, to the last and highest bidder, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 15, 1910,
the following described property, to-wit: That certain building, situated in the City of Shreveport, Caddo Parish, Louisiana, and known as the W. F. Taylor Company, Limited, building, particularly described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the corner of block forty-three (43) at intersection of Crockett and Edwards streets, running thence along said block line on Edwards street towards V. S. & P. railway 150 feet to place of beginning; thence along said block line in same direction 170 feet to southeast corner of said block; thence perpendicular to Edwards street 150 feet; thence towards Crockett street 17 feet; thence in a straight line to the place of beginning.

Said property to be sold for cash, and no bid entertained for less than fifty thousand (\$50,000.00) dollars.

J. B. ATKINS, Receiver.
Shreveport, La., Dec. 8, 1909.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.
The patterns described in the Caucasian are supplied by the May Mantle Pattern Company, 132 West Twenty seventh street, New York City, and the Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. Forward orders with names and addresses to the New York or Chicago office of the company, with 6 cents for each pattern, and they will be mailed direct.