

DAMM FAMILY MEET

Senior Member in New York to Rejuvenate Name.

Seeks to Rescue It From Any Blight Cast Upon It by the Newly Risen Hell Family in Pennsylvania.

New York.—After a 43-year absence, Adam Damm, Sr., a wealthy retired restaurant man of Sacramento, Cal., has returned to New York to rescue his family name from any blight cast upon it by the competitive fame of the newly risen Hell family of Pennsylvania, which is now advancing claims for superior public attention.

Forty-three years ago Adam Damm followed his brother, August Damm, to America, leaving behind him eight brothers and sisters in Bingen-on-the-Rhine, Germany, which is the home village of the Damm family.—He paused a short time in New York, then went with three companions to Sacramento, where he married the daughter of a German "forty-miner," who crossed the plains in a covered wagon. Thereafter he remained quiet, amassing a comfortable fortune in the restaurant business.

Two months ago various news services carried reports of the Hell family in Pennsylvania. Immediately Adam Damm, Sr., called a family reunion in Chicago, and with his Hell clippings, was there met by his nephews, Philip Strauss, a hotel man who is very proud of his mother's maiden name, Damm, Sr., had planned to have a family reunion in Chicago two years ago, but was unable at that time to corral his bunch. On the last occasion, however, the uncle and nephew came to New York to see Peter Damm, secretary and treasurer of the Fleischmann Vehicle company, and Miss Damm. Now Peter Damm, Adam, Sr., and Philip Strauss expect to go to Watertown, N. Y., to visit

CAPTAINS OF BIG FOOTBALL ELEVENS



Here are the captains of five of the big college football teams of this season. Above, from left to right, are Munns of Cornell, who knows the game from Alpha to Omega; "Hobby" Baker of Princeton, a skillful and untiring worker, and R. N. Hogsett of Dartmouth. Below are R. T. P. Storer, leader of Harvard's eleven, and G. C. Paterson, who captains the husky boys of the University of Michigan.

another branch of the Damm family.

August Damm's sons, who lived at Fort Hamilton, near New York, have disappeared, but the other Damm's hope to find them. Two Damm brothers also live in the central west, but their homes are not known.

Adam Damm, Sr., declares that his family is long lived, and that he has

Damm relatives who are from ninety to one hundred and seven years old. He is proud of the fact that the Damm family is large and that all its members are artisans, mechanics or prosperous trades people. He confidently expects that other Damm men will be found. He says he remembers very little of New York in 1870.

COIFFURE COPIED FROM CLASSIC GREEK MODEL

EVIDENTLY pleasing to its pretty wearer is the new coiffure in which she has accomplished a hairdress not far from the classic Greek model. She has taken a liberty with the original in introducing a puff over the ears which extends over the cheek. The ear is not quite hidden. There is more of a fringe over the forehead also than a close copy would provide for. But the puff over the ear is a modern note just now in high favor. The little fringe is admissible because to so youthful a wearer it is sure to be becoming.

The front hair must be parted off and waved in loose waves for this hairdress and it is not a bad idea to



wave all the hair a little. This may be done well enough for the back hair by dampening a little and braiding it close to the head in two strands. Wear the hair this way over night, or until it has dried thoroughly while braided. Then comb it out and it will stay in wave.

The front hair is parted off at each side to form the puff. The remainder is parted in the middle and brought

back to the knot, leaving it very loose and soft looking.

The puff is the only portion of the coiffure that there may be some difficulty in managing. It takes a considerable amount of hair to make it full and soft and yet firm enough to retain its shape. It is not difficult to roll in a little extra hair. The easiest way is to use a pinned-on puff if the natural hair is thin.

Where the part shows in this coiffure a small side comb would better be placed, or a short band of narrow velvet ribbon used to conceal it.

The hair is soft, without supports in this coiffure and admits the wearing of close-fitting hats—if not too close-fitting.

If there is a scanty supply of natural hair, twist in a short switch with it to form the knot at the back. This is a beautiful coiffure and really suited to women of any age—below seventy, we will say.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

In Velvet and Steel.

In the latest expression the coquette's neck bow is a cute little affair in black velvet ribbon edged at both sides with tiny steel beads and centered with a tiny design in the beads or with a little steel buckle. Some of the bows are of inch-wide velvet ribbon, formed into four loops and lacking ends. But others are composed only of seven or eight ends radiating from a steel circle. The metal edging prevents the narrow velvet from curling or twisting, and although the beads are tiny to attach them is easy. Moreover, the use of steel on neckwear is rather a novel fashion, and that is what the average woman is looking for.

The Suspender Girl.

The shirtwaist girl is now going in for suspenders, but they are a glorified vision of the idea which she has stolen from her brother's wardrobe. In fact, so glorious are they that it seems a pity that they must be covered by the middy blouse which she wears with her tennis and golfing skirt. The straps are of dull gold or silver lace supplemented by jeweled chains that hang from each shoulder and in front fasten under a golden horseshoe with a scarab-set center.

LITTLE JOKE BY SKIMPS

Backed His Statement With Money, but Was Compelled to Compromise.

"Speaking of bantam chickens," remarked Skimps, when the conversation turned to poultry. "I have a hen whose eggs are so small that I put three dozen of them in a collar-box the other day."

"Give him the Ananias club medal!" shouted the rest, in chorus.

"Have any of you gentlemen money with which to back your doubts of my veracity?"

"I have a couple of dollars," replied Gaswell.

"So have I," added Dukane.

"Good enough! I'll cover both of those bets."

"Very well. Now show us those eggs in that collar-box."

"Well, I can do it if you insist, but perhaps it may not be necessary."

"Of course it's necessary! You don't expect to win our money without proof, do you?"

"Not at all, but I merely wish to observe that it was a horse-collar-box I put the eggs in."

With some difficulty the matter was compromised, and Skimps was warned that the next break of that kind would cost him his life.

Tickled a Mule.

Little Paul Porpore had heard the mules laugh, or at least make noises that sounded like laughter, and so when he saw a saddle-jack standing loose near a stable at Cypress avenue and Troutman street, Brooklyn, he decided it should be cheered up. Little Paul—he is five years old and lives at 31 Wyckoff avenue—got a straw and tickled the mule's ear. The mule sort of grinned and shook its head, but didn't hee-haw. Then little Paul tried again. This time the mule whirled about quickly, raised his heels—and the next sounds that little Paul heard were the clang of an ambulance bell and the hee-haw of the mule combined. The surgeon from the German hospital bandaged up Paul's face and hands, upon which he had slid along the street after alighting. Then his mother took him home.—New York World.

The Sacred Ballot.

Appropos the "sacredness" of the ballot, after the last election in which I took part, I asked a laborer (who had nothing to fear from me) how he voted. "God knows," was the answer "I don't."

"Not know how you voted?" I said; "what on earth do you mean?" "Well, sir," he explained, "this here ballot is sacred, ain't it? So I sez, 'Let God decide,' and I sez a prayer to him, and I shuts my eyes and makes my mark. He knows where I puts 'em, I don't."—Correspondence of the London Observer.

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. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Double Surprise.

Mr. Goody—I'm surprised that you should be in this helplessly intoxicated condition.

Bibbler—Sho'm I (ble); thought I c'd stand a lot more.

Break up that cough. A single dose of Doan's Mentholated Cough Drops brings prompt relief—5c at all Drug Stores.

Jealousy will not listen to reason, because it doesn't believe there is such a thing.

Water in bluing is adulterated. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Money talks, especially when it goes to the opera.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

AN OHIO CASE

"Every time I care I feel a pain in my back and shoulders. I had headaches and dizzy spells and was nervous. Finally, I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and since I used two boxes I haven't suffered at all."

Mrs. Sallie Stegler, 3778 E. 35th St., Cleveland, O., says: "I suffered from backache for a long time, especially on Sunday days. One day I had to give up all my work on account of the shooting pains in my back and shoulders. I had headaches and dizzy spells and was nervous. Finally, I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and since I used two boxes I haven't suffered at all."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Do You Wish to Enjoy

the comfort of a clear head, a sweet stomach, keen appetite and a good digestion?

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Send for free sample to Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill Co. 372 Pearl Street, New York.

MISSIONARIES IN OLD JAPAN

Karnizawa Is a Resort Where American and Other Religious Workers Gather for Pleasure.

Karnizawa, Japan.—All work and no play tends to make any task grow irksome, is the cry on which is based the establishment of the summer resort of the missionaries to Japan, located at Karnizawa, a mountain resort. Here the American workers find relaxation from their arduous task of conversion



Missionaries' Summer Resort.

and take on new strength with which to further the conquest. Here sectarianism is forgotten and all unite in having a good time.

Perhaps the greatest treat for them is to be able to carry on conversation in the English tongue, after a year of talking with converts in foreign languages. To see this playground reminds one of a typical summer resort, with baseball grounds, tennis courts and croquet inclosures. The women can serve tea on the lawn or veranda. On Sunday all attend services in a body, the preacher being drawn in turn from the various denominations assembled.

THINKS RATTLES WILL PAY

Mt. Union Man Most Sanguine as to Their Poison—Will Also Sell Their Hides.

Huntington, Pa.—Lawrence N. Crum, proprietor of a grocery at Mount Union, has started a rattlesnake farm, and he says that during the coming winter he will realize as large a profit from the rattlers as he will from his store.

About a week ago, while out on the mountains, he succeeded in capturing a dozen of the venomous reptiles, and since that time he has been keeping them on exhibition in his store window.

The number of snakes has increased to 20, and now Crum has constructed a den and will raise them. The main profit is made from the poison, which is taken from the rattlers at short intervals. He will also sell the hides,

GIRL OF SEVEN CLIMBS FUJI

At One Time Women Were Forbidden to Ascend Japan's Sacred Mountain.

Tokio.—Mount Fuji, a dead volcanic mountain nearly fifteen thousand feet high, famous around the world for its graceful contour, has been climbed this summer by a Japanese girl, seven years old, who made the trip unaided by her elders. Considering the youthfulness of the climber, this is a record.

Another ascension will be made before the summer is over, for if all goes well with him, Sajuro Ota, eighty-nine years old, will accomplish his one hundredth ascension. With the close of last summer his record was eighty-three. August saw him complete his ninety-fourth trip to the summit.

From time immemorial, Fuji, the highest mountain in Japan, has been considered a sacred peak, and until about forty years ago women were not allowed to make the ascent. Even now much religious sentiment is attached to the mountain, and group after group of pilgrims from all over the country visit the little shrines on the snowclad summit, murmuring in their ascent up the long slopes "Rokkon Shojo," meaning "May our six senses be clean and undefiled."

Aside from these pilgrims, all

classes of people, including some of the "new women" of Japan, climb up the mountain. Recently a prize climbing contest was held, and a student of the Waseda university made a record ascent by reaching the summit in two hours and a half.

Prince Hirohito, crown prince of Japan, thirteen years old, often expresses his earnest desire to climb Fuji. This year he hopes to do so with Prince Yi, former crown prince of Korea, who is now studying in Japan.

Fuji is coy in summer, and rarely discloses itself to the view of visitors who try to see it from points of vantage. This is due to the prevailing mist and clouds.

PRINCE ERNST JOINS WIFE

Reunion of Couple Is Regarded as End of Fight Over Throne of Brunswick.

Berlin, Germany.—Prince Ernst August of Cumberland returned here and joined his wife, the Princess Victoria Louise, who has been staying with the empress, her mother, while recovering from her recent illness.

The reunion of the prince and princess is regarded as a definite sign that the trouble over the succession to the throne of the duchy of Brunswick was a controversy rather than between the imperial chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, and his advisers than between the Hohenzollern and Guelf families.

MAMMOTH IS FOUND IN ICE

Finest Specimen of Its Kind That Was Ever Discovered Now in Paris Museum.

Paris.—Count Stenboch Fernor of the Island of Great Lyakarsky, New Siberia, has presented to the natural history museum in Paris what is considered to be the finest specimen of a mammoth yet found.

The gift is especially interesting because the animal had not finished digesting his last meal at the moment of his death, countless centuries ago. Thus the savants are for the first time able to study accurately the nature of the flora of the far distant epoch; they have simply to examine the contents of the mammoth's stomach. He was found in an absolutely complete condition in a strata of ice. The skin, which is without a scratch, is covered with reddish hair, thick and soft to the touch as that of a lap dog. The work of digging out the monster from his primeval cold storage and bringing him to Paris was one of extreme difficulty. The body was cut carefully into pieces, each one labeled, and then carried 1,800 miles to a railway line on dog sledges.

The museum has come into possession of the skeleton of an enormous dinosaur found near Majunga, on the west coast of Madagascar, by the explorer Perrier de la Hattie. Some idea of the dimensions of this monster may be gained from the fact that a strong man can barely lift one section of the vertebrae. Although only partially disinterred, the natural history experts of the museum estimate from measurements of the parts they already have that this dinosaurian considerably exceeds in size the diplodocus, a plaster cast of which Mr. Carnegie gave the museum. Another acquisition is the skeleton of one of the fabulous birds known to paleontologists as apornis, which stood 18 feet tall.

DOWIE \$100,000 HOME GONE

Former Michigan Judge Forecloses on a \$12,000 Debt at White Lake, Mich.

Whitehall, Mich.—Judge Charles E. Soule, Grand Haven, Mich., foreclosed a mortgage of \$12,000 on the magnificent summer home of John Alexan-



Mrs. Alexander Dowie.

der Dowie on White lake. The mansion, together with golf links on a portion of the estate, is valued at \$100,000.

Dying Man Makes Unusual Request. Uniontown, Pa.—Angus Tubbs, forty-one, who is dying of tuberculosis, asked Rev. P. H. Thompson, pastor of a Methodist church, to preach his funeral sermon while he was alive, explaining that he wanted to hear what the minister had to say about his Tubbs' request was refused.