

UNLUCKY JIM

By LOTTIE W. SIMMONS.

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"Jimie, I do believe you are the unluckiest boy in Greene Centre!"

"Wow!" yelled little Jimmie, as Ma poured the liniment over a large cut on a small, fat forefinger.

The four-year old dabbed at the tears with a chubby fist.

"What did you say I was?" he asked between sobs as he backed toward the door.

"I said you were unlucky," plunging reddened arms into the steaming tub. "You've had more of everything than all the other five put together. Now run along—and do be careful."

"I'm unlucky—I'm unlucky," chattered little Jim a half hour later as he pedaled a worn-out velocipede as fast as his short, fat legs would let him.

Suddenly, off flew the front wheel, and a small, freckled nose plowed a furrow in the dirt. Screams filled the air, and the tired housewife, with hands dripping soapuds, hurried to the scene of disaster.

"Oh, you unlucky Jim!" she sighed, as she picked him up and carried him into the house.

All this happened years before anyone in Greene Centre paid much attention to the law of expectancy. Maybe it didn't make any difference, calling him unlucky from babyhood, expecting ill luck to follow him at every turn, but James at the age of eighteen thought otherwise.

Some New Thought literature had found its way into his hands. James read it and began to think for himself.

He confided his plans to Bob, his chum, and to Sally, his sweetheart. Bob's one ambition in life was to be the village constable, and he couldn't understand anyone wishing to leave Greene Centre. Sally cried a little and swore eternal allegiance to her youthful suitor.

"You'll wait, won't you, Sally?" Jim had said. "I'll surely come back when I have won a fortune."

His mother dried her tears on her apron when Jimmie went away. "If there's any luck in this world for the boy, I hope he finds it," she said to herself as she turned away from the gate.

Jimie got to the station without mishap. As the train steamed away he kept repeating to himself over and over, "I am the luckiest fellow in the world—I am the luckiest fellow in the world."

He was about one hundred miles from Greene Centre when the crash came. Jimie landed on top, so to speak. It was a terrible wreck, but he had not received a scratch.

"You must be lucky, boy," someone said at his elbow.

Jimie turned to face the speaker. "Yes, I am the luckiest fellow in the world."

The man, who was middle-aged, turned his eyes away, bringing his gaze back presently.

"Where are you bound?" he asked. "Nowhere in particular," replied Jimmie, briskly.

"Want to go along with me—all expenses paid? I need a mascot," with a slow smile.

"Where are you going?" Jimmie's voice was eager.

"To the gold fields."

Jimie's heart gave a great jump.

"I'll go!" was the quick answer, and the two shook hands.

Ten years later James decided that it was time to go back to Sally. He was rich beyond his wildest dreams; luck had followed him everywhere. He could buy the whole town of Greene Centre if he chose. Yes, it was time to go back. So he bought the most expensive suit he could find, and a little plain gold hoop; then rings and things galore. Sally's eyes would have popped out of her head if she could have seen the glittering collection, most of it marked with the letter "S."

Jimie's motor car was the finest that money could buy, and when he drove into Greene Centre he created a sensation. Stopping abreast the home he got out and walked up the narrow path that led to the front door. A stranger came in response to his knock.

"Does Miss Sally M— live here?" he inquired.

"Oh, no," was the answer. "She married Robert W—, the policeman, years ago, and lives down the road a piece."

Jimie turned away. So Sally hadn't waited for him after all. Getting into the car he released the brakes and started away, disheartened and chagrined. He had been so sure of Sally.

Robert W— paused on the corner and looked about him leisurely. It was a fine day. Sally had just served him a good dinner of beefsteak and onions and apple pie, and he was at peace with the world, and he was at peace with the world. Adjusting his helmet he was about to move on when something attracted his attention. A high-powered motor car, the like of which he had never before beheld in Greene Centre, was coming toward him at a terrific rate of speed. It was now abreast—turning the corner—good heavens! The car had turned turtle!

As Robert reached the wrecked machine a man, apparently unhurt, scrambled out from under it on all fours. Straightening up he looked at the stout policeman and smiled.

"Hello, Bob; great day."

Robert stared for a moment, then a light broke over his face.

"Well, bless my soul! It's Unlucky Jim!"

HUBBY AT THE COOKSTOVE

Some Excellent Reasons Advanced Why Head of the House Should Know How to Prepare Food.

Cooking has been added to the curriculum of male students at Pennsylvania State college. Cooking is something that all men should know something about.

Some men should know all about it. Particularly should married men have the necessary knowledge so that in the pinch they can scallop a pan of potatoes or stir up a mess of fluffy biscuits.

There is no telling when the good wife may be absent from home at meal time.

As time goes on the legitimate reasons for this are growing.

And what is more pleasing to the average wife than to return from the bridge party or the polling place, a trifle late, perhaps, and worried for fear that she'll not be able to have dinner on the dot—what is more pleasing than to be greeted at the door by the man of the house, all uniformed up in a long overall apron, a dab of flour on his beaming countenance, stirring for dear life at a bowl of embryo flap biscuits?

And the teakettle steaming its heart out?

And the smell of burning beefsteak permeating the otherwise hopeful atmosphere?

Man should know how to cook!—St. Joseph Gazette.

KNEW WHEN THEY HAD BITE

Traveler Tells of Rats Who Used Their Tails as Fishines to Catch Crabs.

Captain Monahan in his "Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate" relates the following incident: "Having landed on an utterly barren island, formed of coral rock and composed of all vegetation, he found it to be the home of an enormous number of rats. There was no trace of other animal life and it was impossible to imagine how, except by continual preying upon one another, it was possible for these rats to subsist."

"While seated at the water's edge, turning over the problem in his mind, he noticed some of the rats going down to the edge of the reef—mink, hungry-looking creatures they were, with pink, naked tails. He stopped on the point of throwing lumps of coral at them, out of curiosity to see what they meant to do. His curiosity was soon gratified. But after rat picked a flatish piece and, squatting on the edge, dangled its tail in the water."

"Presently one rat gave a violent leap of a yard, landing well clear of the water, and with a crab clinging to its tail. Turning around, the rat grabbed the crab and devoured it, and then returned to the shore. Other rats were seen repeating the performance."

Macaulay Silenced Critics.

Macaulay was a victim to the habit of reading in bed. When going the northern circuit as a newly fledged barrister, an old king's counsel staying in the same hotel with him noticed that Macaulay carefully picked out the longest candle as the members of the mess were retiring for the night. "He remonstrated with him," says Sir George Trevelyan, "on the danger of reading in bed, upon which Macaulay replied with immense rapidity of utterance: 'I always read in bed at home; and if I am not afraid of committing parrot and matrieide and fratricide, I can hardly be expected to pay any special regard to the lives of the bagmen of Leeds.' And, so saying, he left his hearers staring at one another, and marched off to his room."

Rose Always Loved.

The rose has been a favorite from earliest times. So deep a hold has it on the affections of the people that it is often spoken of as the "queen of flowers." It has figured in the literature of all ages and all nations. People in all stations of life yield homage to its beauty of form and color and to its delicious fragrance. It is loved by poor and rich alike. It is grown in the dooryards of the least pretentious cottages, where often the occupants are stunted in food and raiment, as well as on the grounds of large estates, where abound the choicest things that money can buy. It is also grown in immense quantities under glass and in the most popular winter cut flower for all occasions.

Dinner-Plate Pennies.

Some of the first coins were enormous, the idea apparently being to discourage the greedy from attempting to accumulate and carry around too many of them. There were copper coins as large as dinner plates. This inconvenient style had to give way to the demand for smaller and more convenient forms of currency, and the giant pennies soon dwindled in size to meet the popular demand.

The earliest trace of the use of gold as money is to be found in the pictures of the ancient Egyptians weighing in scales heaps of rings of the precious metals. But there is no actual record that these rings were known as coins with a fixed value.

Humor Superior to Wit.

Wit, bright, rapid and blasting as the lightning, flashes, strikes and vanishes in an instant; humor, warm and all-embracing as the sunshine, bathes its object in a genial and abiding light.—Whipple.

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Requested by The American Legion News Service.)

HOLDS UNIQUE WAR RECORD

Editor of Legion Publication Left Post and Marched to the Front A. W. O. L.

Walter T. Neubert, editor of the Service Star, official publication of the American Legion of Montana, has what is believed to be the most unique war record of any man who served in the A. E. F.

He was sergeant instructor in France, but his desire to get into the front-line fighting caused him to voluntarily desert the army. He left his post and marched to the front A. W. O. L. He went through the St. Mihiel drive and was in the thick of the Argonne fighting when an order was issued for his arrest. Neubert didn't mind the arrest but he hated to quit fighting. A court-martial followed and he was reduced to a private. Later, following the armistice, he was sent to Coblenz as intertype operator on the Amaroce News.

Neubert is president of the Great Falls (Mont.) Typographical union, and is adjutant of the Great Falls post of the American Legion.

Legion Hero with One Leg

Detroit Member of Organization Displays Makeup of True Soldier During Fire.

Once a hero, always a hero, is what Detroit is saying of Leo Fuhrman, World War veteran, who lost a leg in France, but who nevertheless saved the life of a stranger in a burning building recently, while alcohol-doped spectators stood about wringing their hands.

Fuhrman, a member of the Charles A. Leonard post of the American Legion, lost his left leg at the thigh while serving as a machine gunner with the Thirty-second division of the A. E. F. Early one morning he was awakened by shouts and soon learned that a nearby house was on fire.

Garbed in a dressing gown he made his way to the burning house and found a crowd of spectators awaiting the fire department. Fears were expressed for the safety of occupants in the house, and as no one volunteered to enter, the Legionnaire broke open a window and went in. He returned dragging Aaron Pruitt, whom he found overcome on a bed.

"Any soldier would have done the same thing," declared the hero.

IN MIDST OF SHELL SHOWER

Husky Seattle Legion Member Was Wounded Twelve Times Within Half Minute.

The weathering of three years rough and tumble as a Walter Camp All American tackle on the Yale football team conditioned Charles H. Paul, Seattle, Wash., for one of the World War's most unusual experiences.

Paul, then a first lieutenant in the Three Hundred and Sixty-fourth infantry, Ninety-first division, was wounded in 32 different spots in half a minute during the Argonne struggle. One high explosive shell burst near him, hurling him about 15 feet distant. He had just landed when a second shell exploded almost under him, tossing him back to where he started from. He thought it over for several months in army hospitals.

Also a graduate of Harvard law school, Paul is junior partner in one of Seattle's legal corporations. He is commander of Rainier-Noble post of the American Legion, Seattle.

Legion Man Sets the Pace.

Ageratum, archtrave, chamfer, cleistogamous, etohim, gambit, gulmpie, intaglio, metacarpal, mitosis, nada, pomology, roccoco, Simony. How many of the above words can you define? Michael Nolan, 43-year-old mental wizard, who has been classed with the world's "best minds" defined all of them in less than one minute. Nolan is a charter member of Rainier-Noble post of the American Legion at Seattle. Nolan, who has been a lumberjack and a sailor, is a student in the engineering department of the federal board of vocational training at the University of Washington. He was shellshocked in France. He broke into fame when he established a new record in the army "alpha" test with a perfect score of 212 points in thirteen minutes. The best previous score in the psychology test was 207 points in seventeen minutes, made by a Yale professor.

THE LEGION IS HIS HOBBY

Former National Vice Commander Also Devotes Much Attention to Labor Affairs.

Time does not hang heavily for George I. Berry, president since 1907 of the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of North America, founder of Pressmen's Home, Tenn., and until recently national vice commander of the American Legion.



Mr. Berry has two hobbies: his union and his Legion. A veteran of the Spanish-American war, he served overseas in the World war with the railroad transportation corps. He was in Paris, France, when the first caucus of service men, out of which grew the American Legion, was held, and he attended and was heard from. Being familiar with foreign industrial conditions, he represented the American Federation of Labor at foreign trade union conferences, and after the war was appointed to the government industrial commission sent to allied nations to coordinate industrial relations with those of the United States. His Legion activities now concern themselves with his role as a national speaker for the service organization.

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LEGION MAN SAVES LIVES

Former Yeoman, Member of New Jersey Post, Aids When Town is in Danger.

A post war gas attack which threatened the entire town of Bound Brook, N. J., was checked and hundreds of lives saved by the quick and fearless action of Michael Paschal, former yeoman of an American torpedo boat destroyer and member of the local American Legion post.

When a huge tank containing 1,000 pounds of phosgene, one of the deadliest gases used in the war, sprung a leak, a workman was killed and scores were overcome before Paschal and a companion, formerly with the chemical warfare service, arrived. They smothered the gas from a distance, and recognizing its odor, set out for the origin.

Arriving, Paschal found doctors caring for the severely gassed, workmen running about in gas masks but no one trying to stop the leak. After several attempts in the gas-filled plant, Paschal and his companion stopped the flow. Both have been honored by the town council and recommended for Carnegie medals.

FRENCH MEDALS FOR YANKS

Special Commemorative Emblem to Be Presented to All Americans Who Served.

All Americans who served overseas as members of units of the French command during the World War are to receive a handsome decoration from the French government, to be known as the French commemorative medal.

Distribution will be made from the office of the French military attaché at Washington. It is estimated that from ten to fifteen thousand Americans are entitled to the medal. Since they are scattered all over the country, the French government has appointed to the more than eleven thousand posts of the American Legion to distribute the news of the medal offer to eligible veterans.

The medals are to go to all American citizens who served during the World War, as members of the French army and navy; as physicians, nurses, pharmacists or administrators in French sanitary units between August 2, 1914, and November 11, 1918; as members of relief agencies under French command, and as motor drivers, operators and secretaries in the regular organizations of the French armies.

TIE KNOTS WITHOUT CHARGE

Legion's National Chaplain Agrees to Officiate at National Convention Events.

Because he believes that married members of the American Legion make better citizens, Rev. John W. Inzer, Nashville, Tenn., the Legion's national chaplain, will marry without charge all Legionnaires who attend the third annual convention of the service organization at Kansas City this fall. All marriage license fees will be paid from the convention fund, Legion officials promise.

Arrangements are being made to house prospective brides in homes of prominent citizens and the bridegrooms in various hotels and residences. It is expected that at least 100 couples will take advantage of the offer and preparations are being made to accommodate that number of newly-weds.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, 1850 Western, Newpaper Union.

LESSON FOR OCTOBER 2

PAUL IN CORINTH.

LESSON TEXT—A. 16: 1-23

GOLDEN TEXT—I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified.—1 Cor. 2: 2.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—1 Cor. 1: 1-14; 4: 12; II Co. 11: 5.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Testimony and Teaching.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul Working and Preaching in Corinth.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Teaching and Testimony in Corinth.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Paul in a Commercial Center.

The establishment of the church at Corinth is an example of missionary endeavor for all ages. The method employed, which resulted in success then, will result in success now.

1. The True Missionary Method (vs. 1-3).

Paul came to Corinth a stranger in a strange city. He did not have an advance agent to do his advertising; neither did he have his photograph put in the daily paper with sensational announcements, upon his arrival in Corinth. He did not have a trained singer with him; neither did he have his salary guaranteed. His method in gaining a foothold in Corinth was as follows:

1. Finding a home (v. 2). This he found with Aquila and Priscilla, Jews who were recently expelled from Rome by the cruel edict of Claudius. Being Jews, he found natural affinity with them.

2. He toiled for his daily bread (v. 3). He was of the same craft with them, being tentmakers. Every child among the Jews was taught some trade by means of which he could gain a livelihood should occasion require. One of the rabbis said that he who failed to teach his boy a trade taught him to steal.

3. Preaching in the Synagogue at Corinth (vs. 4-8).

1. Though compelled to toil for a living while getting a foothold in Corinth, he did not lose sight of his main work (v. 4). He reasoned in the synagogue every Sabbath, persuading the Jews and Greeks.

2. His activity was increased when Silas and Timothy came (v. 5). This resulted from three causes: (1) They brought good news from the church at Thessalonica (I Thess. 3: 6). To hear of the steadfastness of those who had confessed Christ under our industry puts new vigor into our labors. (2) They brought pecuniary gifts from the Macedonian churches (Philp. 4: 15; II Cor. 11: 9). Being relieved from the necessity of toil for a living they now could devote more time and energy to the preaching of the gospel. (3) Silas and Timothy became assistants to Paul in the work, thereby strengthening his hands so as to enable him to recalculate his efforts.

3. Paul opposed (v. 6). His increased activity was met with increased opposition. This can always be expected.

4. Paul announces his purpose to turn to the Gentiles (v. 6). Because of their blasphemy and opposition he ceased to work among the Jews. There is a time when good judgment causes one to abandon work where efforts have been fruitless, but it is difficult to know just when to do it.

5. He did not go far away (v. 7). He remained sufficiently near that those whose hearts God touched could easily find him. It is likewise true that although Christ is obliged to depart from the soul that refuses Him entrance, He lingers with yearning love around that heart.

6. His success (v. 8). Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue, was converted. Perhaps the severity of his action in turning away from them moved Crispus to action.

7. Paul's Vision (vs. 9-11). His experiences since coming to Europe were very trying. He needed encouragement at this time. It is just like the Lord to come at the time of the servant's greatest need. Note the Lord's words to him:

1. "Be not afraid." When one is executing the commission of the Lord he need not be afraid.

2. "Speak, and hold not thy peace." The one who has heard the voice of God cannot refrain from speaking—cannot be still.

3. "I am with thee." The Lord is with everyone who faithfully carries out his commission.

4. "No man shall set on thee to hurt thee." The one sent by the Lord to do a work is immune from danger and harm until his work is done.

5. "I have much people in this city." It is most encouraging to know that in the great cities the Lord has His own people and that the one who goes in His name shall have fruit for his service.

Bible Classes Necessary. Bible classes are as necessary to a healthy parochial life as are any other religious agencies, and the priest who neglects them because they seem to him old-fashioned or connected with the Protestant sectarian system lays himself open to great blame. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my paths."—Dean Larned.

The Buffer of All Things. Every house is built of some man; but he that build all things is God.—Hebrews 3: 4.

AIREDALE DOG NOT SCOTCH

Breed Had Its Origin in Yorkshire, England, and is a Companionative Newcomer.

Your airedale is not a Scotch dog. He is not of Scotch ancestry and no blood of Scotch dogs flows in his veins. He is an Irish and English dog. The name of his breed does not come from the County Ayr in Scotland, but from the River Aire in Yorkshire, England. Nor is the airedale an old breed of dog, as such things are measured in the dog world. It is neither an old family nor a "first family" among dogs. The breed was first exhibited at Shipley, in Yorkshire in 1870, and they were then called, not airedale, but "waterside terriers." These dogs were produced by crossing an English otter hound with an Irish terrier, believed to have been a red terrier, and later adding a dash of bull terrier blood. The combination produced a dog second to no other dog in intelligence, bravery, gueness in a fight, loyalty to his master and his master's family, and kindness to children.

The word "airedale," as the name of this new kind of dog, was first used in 1883 at the national dog show at Birmingham, England, where these entries were described as "airedales or waterside terriers." The name "waterside terriers" fell into disuse. The English Kennel club was slow and conservative in recognizing this as a new and distinct breed of dog, but referred to them as "broken-haired terriers."

TRACE INSTITUTION TO ADAM

Ancient and Honorable Order of Henpecked Husbands Claims First Man Was Chairman.

Easter Monday is the henpecked husband's day in Yorkshire, and the members of the Ancient and Honorable Order of Henpecked Husbands hold high revel together in hillside villages, says the London Morning Post.

The club is one of those freak institutions established in pure fun, though the members do declare that it dates from Adam, who was the first chairman of the order.

Really it is a survival of the days when freak clubs flourished in the country—the days of the Elphinstes of Bradford, known locally as the Low Moor Lark whose rest of membership was the ability to drink a quart of beer without stopping to take a breath, and to tell a thumping lie.

The big ear tin was elected mayor for the three months following and had the privilege of free beer at all meetings during his term of office.

Another quaint organization was the Pudgey Motherhead Tea club, a body which, judged by its name, might have been mistaken for a tea-drinking institution, but which declared its object to be the promotion of beer-drinking and the playing of chess.

Egyptian Decorative Ideas.

Experts tell us that in the decoration of furniture the Egyptian cabinet maker never veiled construction. He obeyed the sound principle and precept that decoration should spring from construction, and not construction from decoration.

Elements of ornament apparently were the same in private as in public buildings. These elements were the lotus and papyrus flowers, the palm branch and the feathers of birds, as well as a number of geometrical patterns derived from primitive arts of weaving and plaiting. The simple or complex treatment of lotus and papyrus flowers, buds, leaves and stems, it is asserted, made the Egyptian system of mural decoration rich, varied and glowing, as well as thoroughly in harmony with the scale of color set by nature in the Nile valley.

Man Shoulders Not Level.

To the majority of persons the statement that their shoulders are not of the same height will come as a surprise, but tailors know that almost invariably the left shoulder is higher than the right.

If a baby's shoulders are measured it will be found that they are exactly even. That they do not remain so is blamed upon parents, who as a rule lead their young and growing children by the left hand.

This is a natural manner of leading the child, and it shields it from bumps of persons met in their walks, but the muscles and bones are thus continually raised and in the end drawn permanently out of position, although the change is so slight that it is not noticeable unless accurate measurements are taken.

Nails.

A machine for making nails was patented on May 18, 1824. To America belongs the distinction of being the first to make cut nails by machinery. With the advent of machine-cut nails the household industry of nail-making rapidly declined. The hand-made nail was pinched in a vise, with a portion projecting; a few blows with a hammer flattened one end into a head, which was beaten into a counter sunk in the vise, in this manner regulating its size and shape. Nails were also made by forging on an anvil.

Laboring Under Difficulties.

"There must be something wrong with the clarinet player in this orchestra. Every now and then he blows a sour note."

"He's married to the ingenue. Every time she kisses anybody on the stage he forgets his music."