

# His Needless Fears

By  
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The man who gets his salary from a distant city lives under the Damoclean sword. Jenkins was no exception to this rule. The leather company employed agents in several towns, and Jenkins, newly posted at Squah, drew his forty dollars weekly out of the mailed letter with fear and trembling. What if the company should suddenly disburse with him? Once the letter failed to arrive, and Jenkins, who always waited for the check to pay his weekly bills, was in despair.

To complicate matters there was Mrs. Jenkins, a frail, weakly woman without the least ability to earn a living if anything happened to her husband. Jenkins had this possibility upon his mind all the time. To crown his troubles, he was a "one-job" man. He had been with the leather company, which was a soulless concern, since he entered their service as an office boy thirty years before. Shy and retiring, he did not see the ghost of a chance to earn anything if ever he lost his position.

No, that did not crown his troubles, but he had another trouble mixed with joy, the two so intertwined that he did not know where one began and the other ended. Laura, in the local hospital, had presented him with a boy, their first child. Jenkins had looked in awe, and partly in fear, at the extremely red atom of humanity, then at his wife's weak figure. He saw the radiant happiness of motherhood upon her face.

At such a moment most men would



Took a Silver Candlestick From the Buffet.

have thought of anything but material things. But into Jenkins' brain there flashed an appalling thought. He remembered that, having paid the hospital bill for only one week ahead, he had exactly twelve dollars in the world.

Suppose the check failed to arrive next day!

He passed a sleepless night. In the morning he waited for the postman with growing panic.

The usual letter from the leather company was in his mail. But it was typed instead of written by the cashier. Jenkins tore open the envelope, desperately hoping to see the familiar pink check flutter out. Instead there came a formal notification:

"As you are by this time doubtless aware, we have decided to discontinue our agency in Squah. You will therefore close the office pending the arrival of our representative, who will take charge of the stock and fixtures."

Jenkins let the letter flutter to the floor. He put the rest of the mail, unopened, in his pocket, and went automatically up to the hospital. It was always his habit to notify Laura when any unexpected event occurred. But when he looked at her he could not tell her. He thrust the letters upon the table, hardly knowing what he was doing, kissed her with trembling lips, and went away.

He was discharged! Fired! With twelve dollars in the world. And next day he must pay a second twenty-five for his wife's second week. He must get thirteen dollars, then, by nightfall. He staggered into the street and groaned.

He walked the streets all day, not even troubling to think about closing the office. There was money—two hundred dollars in the safe. But that did not tempt Jenkins. He could never have robbed his employers. That was not in him. But he must rob somebody. He stood still with clenched fists, heedless of the passers-by.

"I'll get it!" he swore.

Then he thought of the doctor who was going to charge him seventy-five dollars, in addition to the hospital fee. The sleek, aug doctor, rolling in his car, while Laura would be turned into the streets with a week-old babe! Jenkins' rage flamed in a huge deluge against the doctor. It was a fiery deluge of stark wrath that blotted out all the normal personality of the man.

That there was a back door, always open, except for the flimsy screen that covered it. He had seen that during his visits, and remembered that, once over the fence, he could not be seen from the windows. He found the fence, scaled it, and crouched covering on the other side.

The house was dark, except for a single light in the dining room. Jenkins could see the silver even now. It gleamed desirably upon the buffet. His gorge rose. He walked steadily toward the back door. It stood wide open. It was not even clamped.

Thieves were unknown, almost, in prosperous Squah.

Perhaps somebody was on the premises, though. There must be servants. He knew the doctor had a housekeeper. But it was not likely that she would be on the first floor. Jenkins walked in very softly and took a silver candlestick from the buffet. He knew by the touch that it was of pure metal. That alone would more than pay Laura's bill. No doubt he could pawn it somewhere in town.

He stood irresolute, holding it in his hands. Then, all at once, he heard the front door click open. Doctor Evans was coming in. There was still time to escape with his plunder through the back. But fear paralyzed Jenkins; the irresolute man had found himself again and the enterprising criminal who had arisen in him, like some Mr. Hyde, had betaken himself to the nether gloom from which he sprang.

Jenkins put down the candlestick and sprang behind the curtains. He heard Evans enter his office. Through the open door he saw him sit down at his desk. The doctor pulled out a pocketbook and heaped up an immense pile of bills before him. Jenkins could not see their denomination, but he knew that each was for five dollars, the spoils of his few hours of office work that day.

There must have been three hundred dollars there. Jenkins felt his fury rising again. The sleek, smug devil! Counting his money, while Laura would be put out of the hospital the following day.

It did not occur to him that she would merely be transferred to the free ward. The man was mad at the moment. The loss of his lifelong position had bereft him of his senses. He crept forward and watched the doctor with parted lips. His hand, stretched out, closed upon the candlestick.

That set a new thought running through his head. With that candlestick he could batter out the man's brains. He could take the money from the dead hand and go. None had seen him enter, and none would see him leave in the darkness. Money, good money, was better than candlesticks.

Three hundred dollars! He had never had so much money in his life before.

He clutched the candlestick in his hand; and just then Doctor Evans looked up with a start.

"Who is there?" he called.

Jenkins put down the weapon. He was the old man once more, the weak man, incapable of anything but the trained groove-moving thoughts.

Doctor Evans approached the dining room and suddenly switched on an electric light beside the door. It revealed Jenkins, standing by the buffet, shaking and white. The doctor stared at him, and suddenly Jenkins saw recognition in his eyes.

"Why, Mr. Jenkins, how long have you been waiting for me?" he asked. And Jenkins perceived that his design was unsuspected. Doctor Evans must have thought that the servant had admitted him through the front entrance.

"Were you anxious about your wife?" he asked. "There is nothing to worry about. She is doing very well. And, by the way, she asked me to give you this. She expected you tonight and was sure that I would meet you on the way out of the hospital. She said it was important, and wanted you to know as soon as possible."

And he handed Jenkins another letter from the leather company.

## Prevailing Styles in Furs



Looking through the displays of the furriers, for styles in neckpieces, and muffs which are representative of the season, one concludes that fur sets, to be alluring, need not run after strange gods of fashion. For in neckwear the flat scarf or muffler of fur, or the pelt of the animal, lined and provided with a fastening, or the short high collar, seem to about cover the variety of the best sellers.

In muffs there is somewhat greater diversity, but the moderately large, almost round muff, the smaller round, and the barrel-shaped model include the majority of all. They come in a variety of materials, but the most popular are finished with tails, and often without, and they are smaller than for several seasons. Otherwise there is no decided change in styles. But, for those who insist upon novelty, there are the "small furs" of fashion.

This is the name given to wide bands, or collars, for the neck, that are just long enough to encircle the neck, and as wide as they can be worn, with small, round muffs to match. And fur usually appears in the turbans or hats worn with these sets. Some of the collars are attached to very narrow capes or collarettes, and there are wide cravats of fur which entwine the neck with one end slipped under a slide made of the fur and extending over the shoulder to the back. It is

the fad to fasten these neckpieces, at the back. Even the scarf with long ends is worn muffler fashion, with a knot at the left back and ends hanging over the shoulder and floating behind. To be muffled up in the furpiece, he is ever so small, is the effect to strive for.

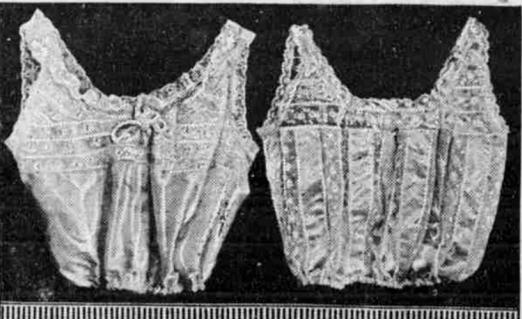
As neckpieces and muffs are small and only a touch of fur is needed on the hat to match, these sets are beautifully adapted to the tailored suit, seal, squirrel, chinchilla, kolinsky, cony and beaver are liked for them, and very attractive sets are made of several fur-fabrics. The latter are not at all difficult to make at home and so inexpensive that one may indulge in an extra set for the sake of change or to spare the set made of real fur.

Gilt is Popular.

Gowns are trimmed with gilt, and evening wraps are sometimes literally sprayed with it. The new silks of the season are chiefly glorious metal brocades, silks interwoven with gold, silver or iridescent metal threads. These metal brocades silks are used alone or in combination with other silks, as one prefers.

Gilt braids will be used in limited quantity upon suits displaying military tendencies. In short, the dress season is a glittering one.

## Silken Underbodies



As an ally to the diaphanous blouse—which continues to triumph in the face of winter—the underbody of wash silk and lace is evidently destined to divide honors with it. It is equally soft and attractive, and has only made its entry on a career of usefulness that is to grow in importance.

Washable silks and satins, crepe de chine and some new silk weaves are used, with lingerie laces, to make these underbodies. They launder as easily as cotton or linen fabrics and are just as durable. With these practical attributes in their favor, and the elegance and beauty lent by the silk, to anticipate their appeal to women.

Two of the most popular underbodies are shown in the picture above, both very simple in construction. Val insertion and edging is used in combination with silk and with ribbon for making them. In one of them the bodice is formed by sewing alternating rows of lace and wash ribbon together with machine stitching. In the others a yoke is made of rows of the insertion, machine stitched together and edged with narrow lace, and having a wide band of thin silk set on to it. When bodices of this kind are made at home the edges of the lace insertion may be whipped together by hand with a little better effect than is possible in machine stitching.

White and light pink silks are used with cream-colored lace for making the majority of silk and lace bodices, but they are sometimes made in a light shade of the color in the blouse with

which they are worn, or exactly to match it. Some of the prettiest models have narrow insertions of val or cuny lace let in to the silk in figures, and are finished with narrow lace beadings and edging. Lingere ribbon is run through the beading and used in rosettes and bows for ornamentation.

Julia Bottomley

Gloves With Frills.

Steel a Feature.

A 'Talianne.

Venezuela Demands Pure Butter.

## AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

There was never any doubt of Booker Washington's love for the South and for the southern people—the whites as well as blacks. He declared in many of his public addresses, North and South, that the southern whites were the best friends of the Negroes—the friends who in the end must be depended upon to bring about their complete redemption.

He taught his own people that the pathway to their happiness and success lay in the cultivation of the good-will and friendship of their white neighbors. He explained to their sympathizing friends in the North that they could do much, but there were peculiarities between the races in the South that must never be disturbed, for the Negro could not prosper in the North, and that he could never be understood and appreciated there as in the South.

Washington's love for the South and the southern people is characteristic of the great mass of the Negro race in America. Even where he owns no land, the Negro still loves the soil as if it were his. The sunshine, the trees, the flowers, the animals, the birds, the streams and all the beauties of southern nature are dear to the Negro's heart. The South is home, even when he is homeless.

The old southern melodies which all southern people love so well tell in sweet sentiment and pathetic strains the Negro's love of the South. "My Old Kentucky Home," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," "Swanee Ribber," "Darling Chloe" and "Dixie" are tenderly expressive of the Negro's love of the South and his yearning when absent to return to its familiar scenes.

But this love of the southern land is secondary to his attachment for the southern white people. It is the southern white people who make the South home for the Negro. The supreme obligation that he owes to the people of the North has commanded for them his gratitude and respect, but it has never won his affection. That is still the portion of his former masters and their descendants and it is inalienable. Its foundation lies deep in tradition, in sympathy, in understanding, in patience and in a common interest.

So when Washington, standing at the bounds of life where his burdens were about to fall, turned from the stirring scenes about him and looked longingly toward his southern home.

It is not the least of the many fine traits of Negro character, and southern white people should never forget in dealing with the race problem that it involves a people whose love for the South is never open to question, and whose attachment for them, beginning more than 200 years ago, is strong, true and indestructible.—Houston Post.

The passing of Booker T. Washington evoked more comment than the death of any man in America in recent months. Almost every paper in the country paid tribute to his ability, his high character and the worth of his life work. In the South, where his work was largely centered and where prejudice against the Negro is supposed to be most acute, these tributes were of a particularly impressive and sympathetic nature.

Thus, the Atlanta Constitution, in a leading editorial, pays him the following eloquent tribute: "In his life there was no malevolence; in his thought no acrimony or bitterness; in his spoken word no viciousness; his

Hampton Institute recently closed a busy two-day session of its annual farmers' conference, which brought together on the lower peninsula some of the foremost leaders in education, farming and home-making, as well as several hundred colored farmers. During the conference, Charles C. Graham, director of agriculture at Hampton Institute, and his associates spared no effort to make clear to those interested in rural life the economic and social value of mixing brains with plowing, harvesting and the many other tasks of everyday farming.

Dr. R. R. Clark, Hampton Institute's veterinary surgeon, who was in charge of the exhibits, made the statement that the products of the colored farm, home and school which were sent to Hampton this year were far superior in quality to any that have been placed on an exhibition here. A new feature in prizes this year was the offering of pedigree stock as well as money prizes.

The industrial work displayed included the best specimens of work which have been shown at 34 county farmers' conferences in Virginia. Invention pictures for the blind are being prepared by a French doctor, an electric motor causing a series of reliefs to pass under their fingers.

About the smallest practical motorcycle yet built, the invention of a New York man, weighs but 45 pounds and is only 18 inches high.

Sea Always a Mystery.

Football Colors.

gospel, as one of the ministers of his race has so well put it, was of 'peace and industry and good will.'"

In like manner the Louisville Courier-Journal says that "the death of Booker T. Washington is a national misfortune, for his life was a national benefaction. He was the Negro's wisest, bravest teacher and leader. His work, great in its purpose, great in its results, was monumental. Now that he has laid it down may there be others as able, as devoted, to take it up."

Similar tributes are paid by the Baltimore Sun, Richmond Times-Dispatch, Houston Post, Augusta Chronicle, Birmingham Age-Herald, Memphis Commercial-Appeal and other representative southern journals.

Devoting a large portion of its editorial-page space on the afternoon succeeding the day of Doctor Washington's death to this event, the New York Evening Post went into much detail concerning the character of the man and the quality of his labors and concluded thus: "But in this hour of a great loss to both races it is to be hoped that Doctor Washington's death will recall to the nation's attention, as did his life, that there are great talents to be found among the Negroes, as there are certain to be great Negro contributions to our literature, our science, our drama, our music, our arts, if only we can bring ourselves to strike from the limbs of Lincoln's freedmen the shackles of ignorance, oppression, prejudice and injustice."

Other papers in the North to pay tribute to Doctor Washington include the Philadelphia Ledger, St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Pittsburgh Post, Milwaukee Journal, Philadelphia Record, Kansas City Star, St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Pittsburgh Dispatch, St. Louis Republic, Philadelphia Inquirer, Indianapolis News, Cleveland Leader, Florida Journal, Des Moines Capital, Boston Post, Brooklyn Eagle, Detroit Free Press, Cleveland Plain Dealer, Omaha Bee, Buffalo Enquirer, Omaha World-Herald, Grand Rapids News, Milwaukee Sentinel, Madison (Wis.) Journal, Indianapolis Star, New York Times, Springfield Republican and Boston Globe.

The chap who yells loudest about "personal liberty" and boasts of his indifference to criticism is usually the man who gets the hottest when someone tells someone else he saw him coming out of a saloon.

Nothing makes a man so quickly forget that he has been jilted as the society of another woman.

No man is qualified intelligently to discuss the "leisure" class until he has run for office.

If a man didn't make an occasional mistake his friends would have no kicks coming.

When a woman is able to make some other woman jealous she realizes that she has not lived in vain.

Some owe their dyspepsia to weak digestive organs and others to home cooking.

When a boy discovers it isn't anything to eat he loses interest in it.

The man who can drink or let it alone nearly always drinks.

dividual farmers living in Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina and Alabama, sent excellent specimens for the annual exhibit. The Girls' club work was most attractive. The first class, practical exhibits of the various schools showed what splendid work is being done by the supervising industrial teachers. Negro farmers working under farm demonstration agents, had fine exhibits of corn, beans, forage crops, vegetables, peanuts and poultry.

Most of the American railways, according to a recent investigation, are in favor of changing the fiscal year from June 30 to December 31. Among 200 roads, operating 271,857 miles of railway, only 17 per cent. it is stated, voted to maintain the present arrangement.

The longer a man lives in a community the more money his neighbors owe him—or else the more he owes to his neighbors.

The flesh of the camel tastes like beef, but has the appearance of veal.

For stretching the wrinkles out of fabrics an inventor has patented three rollers mounted on a curved shaft and so arranged as to turn in unison.

Paper of exceptional strength is being made in India from pulp obtained from a species of ginger plant that grows in all parts of that country.

Some men kick when they have a heavy load to carry and some others kick because they haven't the price of a "load."

## HOME TOWN HELPS

FOR BETTER SCHOOL GROUND

Los Angeles Newspaper Urges the Beautifying of Landmarks Adjacent to Such Buildings.

The subcommittee on schools of the 1915 beautifying committee, together with the judges in the school grounds contest, have joined forces in asking that the work of beautifying the grounds of schools in Los Angeles county be continued until every one of them shall be well embellished with trees, shrubs and plants. The writer sincerely hopes that the judges, Messrs. Lahos, Kienholz and McQueen, will aid the subcommittee in the preparation of a report sufficiently definite and specific in its recommendations so that a practical prolongation of the present line of work may be assured until not only all the school grounds of this county shall be artistically planted, but the movement spread to include all our beautiful southland.

In the past people who should be most interested have often proved unaccountably apathetic on the question of embellishment of school grounds. It has been a matter of wonderment to the writer why the one piece of ground in a community in which all have common ownership and in which all have a common interest should be the only one neglected. Yet such has proved to be true in a score of cases coming under observation. Now sentiment is undergoing a rapid change for the better. The impetus given the beautifying of school grounds by the 1915 committee will be far-reaching and permanent. If the one suggestion made be carried out, namely, that no prize winner of the present year be allowed to compete for two years, the time will come when nearly all will have won one or more prizes and all will be more or less beautiful. The county should have an official adviser to visit and report upon ways and means of improving each school, or, better still, the county should hire some competent designer to plan every school ground in the county. Then would all have the same foundation on which to begin work—the only proper foundation.—Los Angeles Times.

WHEN BUILDING THE CHIMNEY

Care in Avoiding Defects Would Do Much to Prevent Disastrous Conflagrations.

A great majority of the fires, as shown by statistics, are caused by defective chimneys. Therefore, so far as safety from fire is concerned, the chimney is one of the most important features of the new house. Money spent here is well spent, so do not skimp on the chimney.

A good foundation carried below ground level is an absolute necessity; also care in the construction of the chimney, to prevent burning soot coming in contact with any woodwork, is important.

Built of either brick or cement, there should be a seamless column extending above the ridge of the roof. The flues should be sufficient in number and properly placed. There should be separate flues for the heating system and the kitchen range, and another for the fireplace.

Pruning Deciduous Trees.

Do not be afraid of the deciduous trees and shrubs now, simply for the reason that they are carrying green leaves. It is a good rule to prune the shrubs just as soon as they are past blooming. Trees, however large, may be profitably pruned now, unless the entire top is to be removed. Small branches need no treatment subsequent to pruning, but large cuts should be treated with linseed oil, paint, asphalt, tar or any protective substance that will exclude air and form and maintain a film over the wound. The latter will then start to heal over this season and the work be vigorously renewed in early spring.

Teaching City Management.

The University of Texas having led the way with a course in city management, the University of Kansas is preparing to do likewise. It is only a question of time when all the leading American universities will thus recognize the cities' need to be provided with a supply of trained experts for municipal services. It will then be possible for men and women who fit themselves for this work to look forward to life careers in it. City halls will cease to be schools for raw beginners every two or four years. Taxpayers will get the cumulative value of experience in office.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Reported Verbatim.

The boy at the telephone had met the girl but lately; he was striving to make good, and with some success. "Thursday night, then," said he—"I'll be around with a taxi."

Just then the voice of his sister smote his ear and the telephone got it. "Sister was out in the kitchen, washing the dishes."

"John Blank," she shouted, "you come here and empty the swill!"—Albany Argus.

Latest Design in Windmills.

A windmill with five widely-separated vanes has been adopted for irrigation purposes in Italy's new possessions in Africa as the only kind that will withstand high winds and at the same time work in light breezes.

Nature's Differences.

When a man breathes he uses his muscular strength to draw in the air, and it is afterward forced out automatically. With insects, as a German investigator has just discovered, this process is just reverse.