

# Cape County Herald

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## DENIES LONDON IS PAGAN

Publisher Says No Warning in the Reading of Scriptures in British Metropolis.

The question whether London is pagan is exciting considerable discussion. In so far as the sale of Bibles is any test of the progress or setback of Christianity in an age which is so frequently stigmatized as commercial and materialistic, there is no greater authority than Henry Frowde, the well known publisher to the University of Oxford. The two universities of Oxford and Cambridge, together with the king's printers, alone have the privilege of printing the Bible in English, and, since Mr. Frowde's incumbency of the publishership, the Oxford university press has published some 25,000,000 copies of the Scriptures.

Mr. Frowde's information goes to combat the view that Christianity—or, more strictly speaking, the reading of the Bible—is declining, says an exchange. The Oxford university press now sells an average of 3,000,000 copies of the Bible a year. It is unfortunately impossible to give statistics of any real value as to what percentage of this total would represent the sales in London, but Mr. Frowde expresses the opinion that, population for population, more people read the Bible in Edinburgh, and, after the Scottish capital, Glasgow. London, in his view, would come third. For general high class literature, too, Edinburgh would hold the lead. Still, a very large and increasing number of Bibles was sold every year, and there could be no doubt that in London, as everywhere else where the English language was spoken, the Bible "held its own."

Inquiries at the British and Foreign Bible society shows that that organization has, since 1804 issued more than 237,000,000 copies of the Scriptures, of which 35,000,000 were in English, and the rest in practically all the languages of the world.

## Swat the Top Hat

It is proposed to celebrate the centenary of the top or high hat. It was just a hundred years ago that a tubist style of art devised this uncomfortable headgear for men. It seems to one who shares in the general tendency toward simpler and more comfortable dress that the best way of celebrating would be to cast these black silk cylinders into the ashple and permit them to pass their closing days upon the head of the indigent who wanders the alleys and dresses himself with sartorial castaways. No more uncomfortable style was ever wished upon man in modern times. One explanation of the origin of the top hat is that it was a direct descendant of the helmet of the feudal warriors of the old England. The tendency of the stiff-necked English aristocracy had become accustomed to the weighty beaver, and when armor-plate millinery went out of style the fashions "stovepipe" was contrived by the arbiter of fashions to accommodate hereditary muscles that had lugged about casque and murrion.

## Unique Privilege

Ylacount Haldene, lord chancellor of Great Britain, has accepted the invitation to deliver the annual address before the American Bar association, to be held at Montreal, September 1. His acceptance is unique, because he is not only the highest judicial officer of the empire but also keeper of the great seal, and it has hitherto been the unbreakable rule of the English constitution that the holder of that office should not leave the kingdom.

## Troubles of Lady Actors

There are a great many things that cause laughter when men impersonate women on the stage. For instance, a line such as "May I hold your hand? It's a beautiful hand! So white and soft!"—when the hand in question is a callous paw, or when a hoarse guffaw comes from off stage and the hero exclaims, "What delightful, childish laughter." A sagging petticoat is a detail provocative of mirth or the tottering gait accompanying the first experience in high heels. One thing is fatal, and I have seen it happen twice; the heroine sinks into a chair, perhaps a trifle stiffly, but still she sinks, and as he does so naively pulls up the legs of his trousers, which, unfortunately, are not there. The audience will laugh through a whole act just on the memory of a mistake like that.—"With Cap and Bells," by Charles William Brackett, in National Magazine.

## No Bar

She—Do you think a woman could really make a success as an aviator?  
He—Why not? Most women are inclined to be flighty.

## The Bright Side

Attorney General McReynolds, at a tea in Washington, said to a financier who was complaining bitterly about a lawsuit he had lost:  
"My dear fellow, look on the bright side of things. Try to be like the old woman whose nephew was hanged. This old woman, on the way home from the execution, said with a curl of the lip:  
"Thank goodness for one thing—they had to pay eight dollars for the rope!"

# HIS PECULIAR WAY

Harry Weston Made Love According to the Department Store Plan.

BY BRYANT C. ROGERS.

"I hope you will answer at once and decide the matter."

That was the closing paragraph of a letter handed over to Miss Nellie by her brother Ben one rainy day as he returned from the village postoffice, three miles away. The letter was signed "Harry."

Did Harry wish to buy a piece of real estate from Miss Nellie?

Had he made a cash offer for her pony?

Was it a matter of stocks and bonds?

What was she to decide at once and answer?

What was the momentous question that had been hanging fire until he had become impatient at the delay?

All kinds of things might be guessed as the answer but they might all be wrong. All men do not make love alike. For instance, when Miss Nellie Vane's father brought Harry Weston home with him to dinner he had an object in view besides feeding him. He had decided in his own mind that it was high time his daughter married. He had further decided that it was up to him to select the man. As a widower he had no wife to consult. Harry Weston was a junior partner in a department store. He was prim. He was priggish. He was stilted. He was accurate in his figures and correct to a dot in his language. If he had happened to get the wrong accent on a syllable, or made a lapse in grammar, he might have had to go home and take to his bed. He saw and admired Miss Nellie and resolved to win her for a wife.

No, all men don't make love alike. Harry Weston made love according to the department store plan as nearly as he could. There were no bargain days with things marked down one-third, and he didn't quite look on Miss Nellie as a salesgirl not to be praised for her sales for fear she would strike for ten cents a week more on her wages.

No, not quite, but as they sat alone, ten feet apart, he talked to her of the tariff, discount, profits and losses and other things of absorbing interest to a girl of twenty. He had made an excursion trip to Europe with his mother when he was a boy of ten, and he related his impressions at great length.

The Tower of London had given him a chill. Windsor Castle had warmed him up. Paris was tremendous. The tomb of Napoleon had brought tears to his eyes, though even at his tender age he had doubted that the great hero, if alive, could make a success of a department store. The Pyramids of Egypt—ah! The Rock of Gibraltar—ah!

Mr. Weston came down to the Vane manor every two weeks on Sundays. He was prompt to the minute. His greeting was always the same. His hand was always cold. No matter what the weather was, he always remarked that the country was looking nice. There was one single exception, however. He had arrived with two feet of snow on the ground and a blizzard raging, and after some thought he observed that if it had been a Saturday the loss of trade to the store would have been thousands of dollars.

In due time Mr. Harry Weston asked Miss Nellie Vane to be his wife. But how did he do it? According to schedule, certainly. He couldn't have done it any other way to have his life. No holding her hand! No arm around her waist! No soulful smile in his eyes! He was five feet away from her and standing with one hand on the center table when he calmly remarked:

"Miss Vane, will you do me the honor to become my wife?"

It was just as if he said to the store advertising man:

"James, you may advertise those 95 cent corsets for 48 cents."

"I—I will think it over," said the poor girl as she wanted to run away and hide and have a good cry.

Truly Mr. Weston had something coming to him, and he got it. After the annual white goods sale he referred to the matter again, but without any great interest, and was again put off. After the \$3 umbrella sale had closed with unprecedented success, he offered his hand and heart for the third time.

"I must have more time," replied Miss Nellie.

A month passed and then came the letter brother Ben brought. Mr. Weston wanted to know, you know, just as he might want to know about an order of goods for the shoe department.

"The wretch!" exclaimed the girl as she read the letter and gritted her teeth. "It shall be no! no! no!"

And it was, and when the father was told of it his reply was:

"Well, you have thrown over a model husband and a lot of money, and for who and what? Well, you'll have to take what comes along."

He threw that at her as a scare. If he had understood girl-nature he would have realized that "what is to come along" is her hope—her mystery—her romance. And Miss Nellie felt that anything that might come along would be better than the lay-figure that had already come.

The letter was brief, but as explicit as the swear-word of a man when he stubs his toe. She wanted it sent to the postoffice at once. When it reposed in the mail bag the case might be considered as closed. She sealed

and stamped it and called to brother Ben that she would give him a quarter to take her pony and convey the letter to the village.

"But it's raining cats and dogs," he replied.

"But you have a raincoat."

"Gimme the coin."

Did brother Ben get out the pony and his way to town and drop that letter into the postoffice with his own hands? He didn't. He was a shy boy and hated water like a hen. He simply got out the family umbrella and sneaked out to the gate and when an auto came along with a young man and his chauffeur in it he held up his hand as a signal to stop, and then advanced and held out the letter to the young man and said:

"Be good and do a feller a favor."

"For sure."

"Drop this into the postoffice when you pass through town."

"Why certainly. Any money in it to tempt me?"

"Not a red. It's my sister Nellie's letter."

"Ah."

"And it's going to Mr. Harry Weston, New York city," said brother Ben as he read the address.

"All right, my young friend. Mr. Harry Weston will get his letter, even if I have to carry it to him."

Brother Ben did not return directly to the house. He made for the barn, and it was an hour later when he entered the house by the kitchen door and said:

It was about eight months after that rainy day and that explicit letter that Miss Nellie Vane started out one afternoon after wild strawberries. It was to be down the road a quarter of a mile and then over the fence into the meadow. Brother Ben had been there and made a hog of himself.

It is painful to watch a girl climb a fence. It's like sheep trying to climb a tree. Miss Nellie did, just as any other girl would have done. She climbed two feet high and got her foot caught and fell back to shout.

At that moment a young man in an auto came along—same young man that had taken her letter to mail in the long ago. He stopped. He ran to the prisoner and loosened her foot. It was a case of sprained ankle. The heroine had to be conveyed home—the family was startled—the doctor was called. Good form required the hero to call next day and give his name and sympathies.

This was done by Mr. Ford Grafton, and at his third call he produced the letter he hadn't mailed that rainy day, and had carried with him on a trip to Europe an back. Miss Nellie blushed and said the delay made no difference, and he informed her that while in London he had met Mr. Weston and his bride on their tour.

"If my inexcusable carelessness has caused you any disappointment I shall never forgive myself," he said.

"Oh, it was just an inquiry about gloves," she replied and it was a whole year later that she told him the truth.

"Father, I have taken what came along," said the girl with a mischievous smile after Mr. Grafton had had his talk with him in the library.

"I see," he replied. "Well, as I understand it, you owe your brother Ben another quarter!"

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## Cabinet Officers Get Queer Mail

Mildred reached Secretary Houston of the department of agriculture through his mail in the guise of three pieces of music, one a love song, the others patriotic in their appeals. Furthermore, one of the world's dreamers has sought his support in trying to establish a "world center" for the promotion of broad humanitarian principles.

A third contribution in the polyglot mass of matter was a formidable-sized volume containing a jumbled mass of alleged universal genealogical information, collected from almost every source under the sun, astronomy and mythology, signs and symbols having been utilized.

One palpably spurious and one evidently genuine request for financial aid in agricultural work and several requests for autographs also came in the day's grist of mail. The bona-fide request for aid, which was from a western homesteader's wife, was answered, although of course no money could be sent, as the department has no funds for such relief.—Washington Evening Star.

## Watch the Wheel

"When crossing a crowded thoroughfare on which automobiles predominate," remarked a pedestrian, "it used to be difficult for me to decide whether a chauffeur intended to go straight ahead or suddenly turn and dart around the corner."

"I endeavored to solve the matter by watching the eyes of the chauffeur, the same as a boxer watches the eyes of his opponent to discover where he intends striking a blow. But the method proved unsatisfactory."

The other day I accidentally discovered a way to tell in which direction the chauffeur intends to turn. It is very simple. All that is necessary is to keep your eyes glued on the steering wheel. Of course the chauffeur cannot turn his car without twisting the wheel, and by watching which way he twists it you can tell in which direction he intends to turn."

## Has Its Use

"I see that the silk hat was invented 100 years ago."  
"I wonder how they pulled off their frists of April without it!"

## Every Woman

Maud—Every woman wants to be large her sphere.  
Beatrice—True, but not her circumference.—Judge.

# SOME DAINY DISHES

NEW RECIPES WHICH INCLUDE THE DELICIOUS STRAWBERRY.

Piquant Flavor of This Fruit Adds a Delightfully Appetizing Touch to Many Dishes—Combinations Worth Trying.

## Boiled Rice With Strawberry Sauce

Put into the upper part of the double boiler a cupful and a half of water. Bring to a boil, add a half teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of rice, thoroughly washed. Cook over the fire five minutes, then set in the hot water pan, which should be one-third full of boiling water. Cook until the rice has absorbed all the water, which will be in about twenty minutes, then add a cupful and a half of hot milk. Stir lightly with a fork so as not to mash the kernels, and cook until soft. Pour into a pretty serving dish and serve with strawberry sauce.

Strawberry Sauce—Beat a quarter cupful of butter to a cream, add gradually one-half cupful of powdered sugar, and then having crushed a cupful of strawberries, beat gradually into the sugar and butter.

Strawberry Trifle—Line a glass dish with alternate layers of macerated and sugared strawberries, dipping both in a little white of egg to make them adhere. Make a custard of beaten yolks of three eggs, a third of a cup granulated sugar and one and a half cups milk. Stir and cook over hot water until thick, then put aside to cool. When cold enough pour into the lined dish. Whip the whites of the eggs very stiff and drop by spoonfuls into a basin of hot milk or water and put around on top of pudding, placing a strawberry with stem and hull left on in the center of each egg puff.

Strawberry Jelly—Mash a quart of ripe strawberries and strain through coarse cheesecloth. Soak two-thirds of a box of gelatine in one cup of cold water for an hour. Add a pint of boiling water, the juice of a lemon and a large cupful of sugar. Stir until the gelatine is all dissolved, add the strawberry juice and strain.

Four into a pretty shaped mold or small cups and set on the ice to harden. Turn out for serving, put a border of ripe berries around the bottom of the form and serve with whipped cream. Red raspberries may be used in place of the strawberries.

Strawberry Mousse—Wash and wash a quart of strawberries, drain well and sprinkle with one cupful of sugar. Let stand an hour, then wash and strain through a fine sieve. Soak a tablespoonful and a quarter of granulated gelatine in two tablespoonfuls of cold water for an hour, then dissolve in three tablespoonfuls of boiling water.

Add to the sugared berries, let stand in a pan of ice water and stir until it starts to thicken.

## Two Delicious Beef Recipes

Here are some recipes you might make use of sometimes:

Salim of Beef—To one cup of brown sauce add one cup of cold roast or boiled beef, cut in thin slices. Place all over the fire in agate saucepan until thoroughly hot, but do not let it cook. This is a good breakfast dish. Beef may be made tender by cooking in vinegar and water; six quarts of water to two pints of vinegar. When mixing flour and water try a fork in place of spoon.

Beef Kidney Stew—Cut in small pieces; after soaking cover with water, add liver or beef, if you have any, salt, pepper, onion, and simmer until tender. Sometimes put rice or macaroni in.

## Appetizing Toast, Milanese Style

Select ten cents worth of dry, black Italian olives; stone them and place in a little saucepan. Cover them with olive oil and cook slowly. Mash them with a fork while they are cooking until a paste is formed. Wash and clean ten cents worth of anchovies. Slice milk bread thinly, toast it and spread with sweet butter. Then put a thin layer of olives on the bread and small pieces of anchovies on top of the olives. Decorate with sprigs of parsley and serve. Delicious cold or hot for luncheon.

## Spanish Potatoes

Cook medium-sized potatoes in their skins; when almost done turn into cold water for a few minutes, peel and place in a baking tin; chop a small onion fine, add one-fourth teaspoon of savory herbs, a little pepper; sprinkle over the potatoes; cut two or three slices of salt pork and lay over the whole; put one cup of warm water into tin and bake to a nice brown.

## Inexpensive Frosting

Boil one cup of granulated sugar in one-half cup of water until it makes soft ball in cold water. Take off stove, sprinkle flour over top, beat it in until creamy, flavor and spread on cake quickly. Cocoa can be added for chocolate frosting.—National Magazine.

## When Sewing

The use of colored cotton instead of white for basting white material makes it much easier to follow the seams accurately on the machine. The basting is also more easily and quickly removed.

## Hickory Nut Cookies

One cup butter, two cups sugar, two eggs, one-half cup sour milk, one teaspoon vanilla, one teaspoon soda, two cups flour, and one cup nuts. Roll out and sprinkle with sugar before baking.

# INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. BELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

## LESSON FOR JUNE 29

THE VICTORIES OF FAITH.

READING LESSON—Acts 7:9-14; Heb. 11:29-32.

GOLDEN TEXT—"This is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith." I John 5:4.

The reading lessons for today are a New Testament commentary upon the past quarter's work. The first lesson is taken from that marvelous defense of Stephen the first martyr. As he traces the history of the people of Israel, he shows God's continued activities and purposes from the hour he called Abraham until the holy one of Israel came to fill to their fulness all of these same activities and purposes. Stephen also shows us that alongside God's activities was the equally persistent disobedience of the people which culminated in the betrayal and murder of that holy one. In the portion selected he sets before us how Joseph is sold into Egypt, yet God was with him and delivered him; how the famine came and Jacob is thereby brought into Egypt only later to be carried back into the land of promise.

## Teach Faith

The second lesson is taken from that great catalogue of heroes as recorded in the Epistle to the Hebrews. Here we have set before us the fact that God's eternal purpose with man is over that of faith. Isaac, Jacob and Joseph are here mentioned and the faith of each set before us.

Leaving out the Easter lesson we have covered a period of about 50 years, eight lessons dealing with Joseph, and four with Jacob.

Attention has been called to Joseph as one of the most remarkable types of Christ to be found in the Old Testament (see comments on lesson of April 27). As we have also suggested Jacob is not so grand a character as Abraham yet is much more like the average man.

It is interesting to go over these lessons and follow God's purposes and to observe how like Christ Joseph was.

In LESSON I we behold Jacob at the instigation of his mother deceiving his poor old father and being compelled to fly that he might save his life. Rebekah thought she could execute God's purposes; but it is never right to do evil that good may result.

In LESSON II, Jehovah appeared before this conscience smitten refugee and again promised the blessing, yes, his own divine purpose, would be worked out in Jacob's life. This is a lesson on the grace of God.

LESSON III sets Jacob before us after twenty-one years' service and separation from his brother Esau. This is a great lesson on God's desire and transforming power. He transforms Jacob to Israel a "prince" and softened the heart of Esau. Faith overcame and is strengthened and confirmed.

In LESSON IV, we first behold Joseph particularly loved and favored and as bitterly hated; he was thrown into a pit to die but is taken up (typical of the resurrection) and sold into slavery. The development of envy and the persistent, delivering purpose of God are here presented in strong contrast.

LESSON V shows Joseph's entering that dark maze beyond which God was to highly exalt him. By faith he overcame that fierce temptation and his treatment of his fellow prisoner was God's useful agency though it seemed accidental and insignificant.

## God's Continued Purpose

LESSON VI is the completion of Lesson V, and in it we see Joseph seated in the place of power, able to save the country and also his brethren.

LESSON VII shows us God's continued purpose and the beginning of the fulfillment of his word that the descendants of Abraham were to dwell in captivity (Gen. 15:13).

LESSON VIII is a continuation of Joseph's dealings with his brothers in which their guilty consciences are still further pricked and God reveals to us his immutable purpose.

LESSON IX is a tender one of the meeting of Joseph and Benjamin while at the same time it suggests to us the certainty of the fact that we may "be sure your sin will find you out." Unless covered by his forgiving blood our sin is mercilessly upon our track.

In LESSON X, we behold Joseph made known to his brethren and those in fear are urged to draw near. Joseph's faith in God saved him from arrogance and retaliation and inclined his heart to tenderness and love in his dealings with his brothers. Even as Joseph revealed himself to his brothers so will Christ reveal himself.

Joseph's provision for his fathers and his brethren, LESSON XI, is a rich suggestion of our father's bounty and care for all who are "in Christ Jesus." By faith Joseph who had become great in a strange land, identified with all of its power and splendor makes provision that when God's purpose shall be executed and the sons of Israel shall be delivered from Egypt, his bones shall be carried into the land of the people to whom he has so long been separated. Faith is the secret of victory. Joseph as a type teaches us the lesson of faith.

# EXPERIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD

Advice to Expectant Mothers

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for her self. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once children there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

When misfortune overtakes a hustler it has to go some.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle 25c.

The great thing in the world is not so much to seek happiness as to earn peace and self respect.—Huxley.

AROUSES THE LIVER AND PURIFIES THE BLOOD. The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROW'S FASTIDIOUS CHILL TONIC, awakens the liver to action, drives malaria out of the blood and builds up the system. A true tonic for adults and children. 25c.

Nothing Like It. "Is your doctor an eclectic in his practice?" "No; he's a teetotaler."

See Whiz. "Did the play have a happy ending?" "Quite the reverse. The sheriff attached the scenery for debt."

Old-Fashioned Birds. "I like to wander in the park." "The birds do sing sweetly." "Yes; and they never sing ragtime."

Ad Hominem. Man With the Bulbous Nose—One or two baths a week, I tell you, are about all a busy man has time to take. Man With the Bulging Brow—How do you know?

Still One Ahead. Donald was only 4, and the height of his ambition was to own a red wagon. One day he came in from play and burst into a storm of tears.

"Mamma, mamma, Johnnie Baker's dot a red wagon—a dreat bid one." Mamma comforted him as best she could, and Donald soon went off to play again. The next day Johnnie passed the house with his red wagon, and Donald, looking up, said vindictively:

"I dese Johnnie Baker hant't dot a graum up in heaven, anyway."

When the body needs but little food, that little should be appetizing and nourishing.

Then about the best and most convenient thing one can have handy is a package of

# Post Toasties

This food is fully cooked—crisp, delicious and ready to serve direct from the package.

Post Toasties with fresh strawberries and cream are hard to beat.

## "The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.