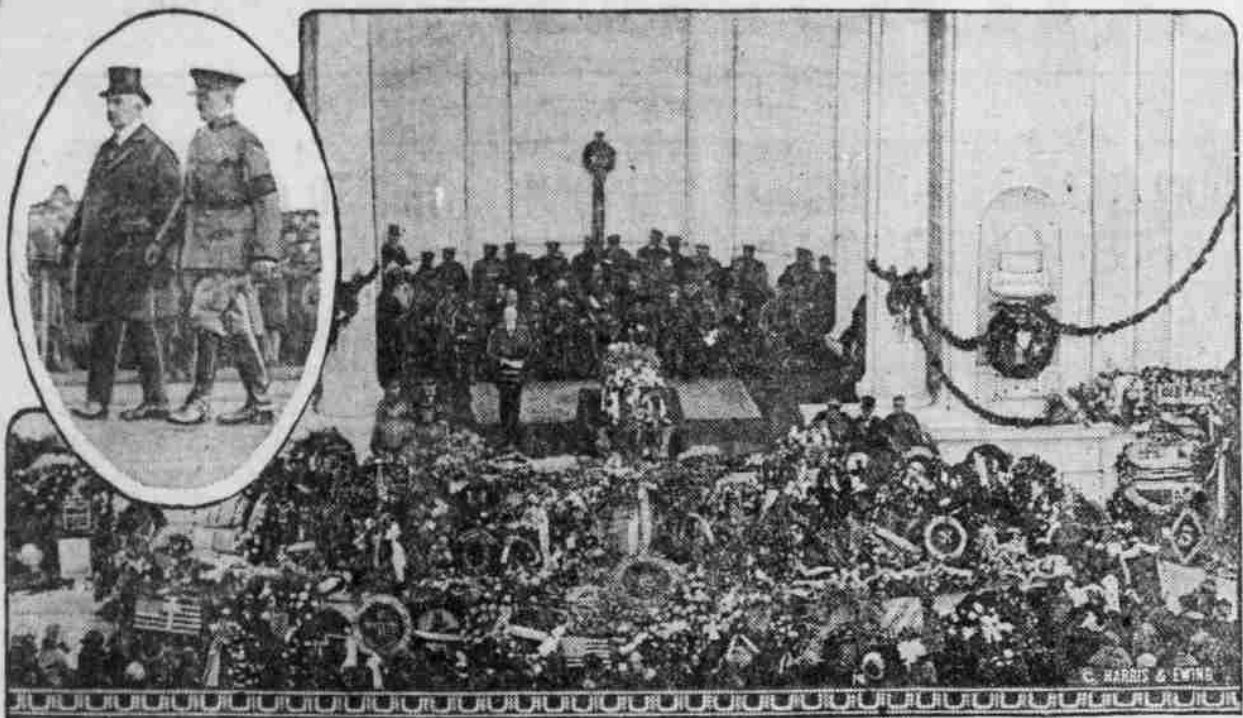


Armistice Day Ceremony in Arlington Cemetery



President Harding delivering the address on Armistice day at the tomb of the "unknown soldier" in Arlington national cemetery amphitheater. The insert shows the President and General Pershing marching in the funeral procession.

POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL



Heless to a fortune estimated as high as \$50,000,000 and yet without sufficient means to spend for her proper education and support. This is the plight of a "poor little rich girl" in real life—Jacqueline Lebaudy—as revealed by application made to Sturrogate Howell in Nassau county, New York, for \$40,000 from her father's estate. The sixteen-year-old daughter of the eccentric Jacques Lebaudy, self-styled "Emperor of Sahara," who was slain by his wife in their home at Woodbury, Long Island, in January of 1919, is one of the richest girls in the world. The estate is tied up in seemingly endless litigation.

EXPERT ON HANDSHAKING



Dr. Francisco X. Sanchell of New York city has written to President Harding giving him details of his "hygienic" hand shake, which has been adopted by various persons who have much of the "gripping" to do. The doctor's method is based on the theory that having your hand shaken jars the entire nerve system and causes not only muscle strain but a strain of the entire body. The idea, he says, is to shake the other person's hand. As to the proper "grip": Clasp the right hand of the person greeted and then place your left hand over his right. Thus the exertion will be evenly divided and the strain lessened.

Exit Columbus

Did Columbus really discover America? The question has arisen as a result of the germination after thousands of years of seeds of the moon flower obtained from a bridal wreath found on the head of a five-thousand-year-old mummy of an Egyptian princess. Questions on the subject of the seeds were addressed to the secretary of the British Royal Botanic society by a correspondent who declares that these seeds had grown and flowered. The answer of the curator was that the story was an improbable one. The moon flower is a native of tropical America, and for a wreath of it to have been found on the head of an Egyptian princess of that time would mean that America must have been discovered by the Egyptians 4,000 years before Columbus.

Lines to Be Remembered

The only fountain in the wilderness of life where a man drinks of water totally unaltered by bitterness is that which gushes for him in the calm and shady recesses of domestic life.—William Penn.

Literally

"Take a drink, a handful of interest in everything. That is the best recipe for happiness," says a noted statesman. Now we know why money lenders are such a cheery crowd.—Exchange.

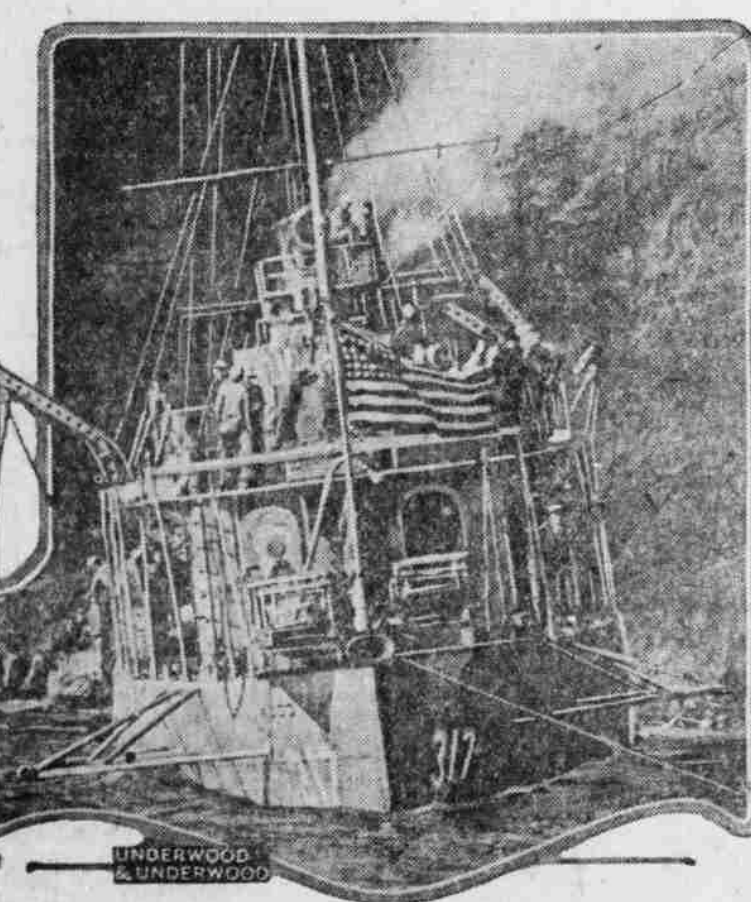
Warped Doors

Doors and drawers often swell in the damp weather, making it impossible to open them. Light a large lamp and leave it in front of the swollen article for about an hour, and at the end of that time the wood will have shrunk so that the drawer or door will open easily.

First Electric Footlights in 1879

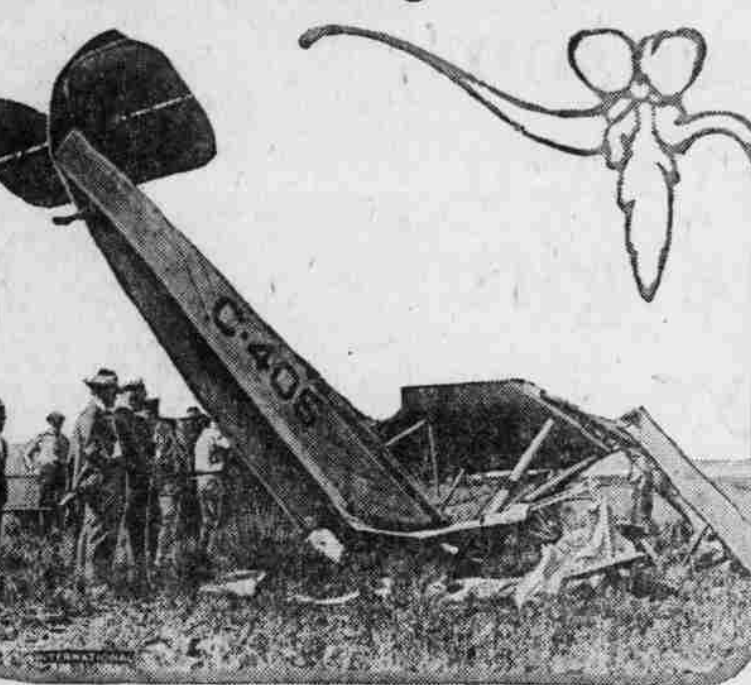
Electric light was first used in America for stage illumination in the California theater, San Francisco, February 10, 1879.

Destroyer Wood Stuck in the Mud



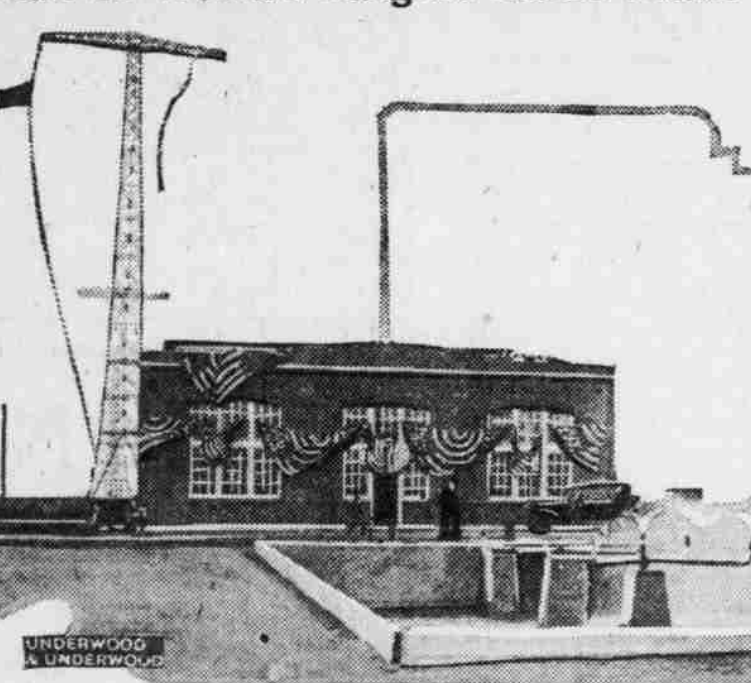
It really wouldn't be right to call a United States navy destroyer "old stick-in-the-mud," but here's the U. S. S. Wood almost justifying the epithet, as it stands stolidly on a mud-flat, off Angel Island, Cal. The accident occurred during a heavy morning fog.

After Collision High in the Air



This picture tells the story of a naval airplane collision 4,000 feet above the earth at San Diego, Cal., and leaves little wonder that one pilot was killed and the other so badly broken up his recovery seems a long way off. Lieut. Winthrop E. Blackwell was killed and Lieut. Daniel W. Tomlinson injured. Flying with others in close formation they had veered off at signal to return to their base on North Island, and somehow brought their wings into contact.

Part of World's Largest Radio Plant



The power house and cooling pond at "Radio Central," the world's largest radio station, formally opened recently by the American Radio corporation, at Rocky Point, near Port Jefferson, L. I.

ALL AROUND THE WORLD

Pennants figure largely in recent importations from Asia. Thirteen million persons attend motion pictures daily in the United States. Tests show that piano wire is at its best acoustically at a tension of 100 pounds. Chaucer was the first poet to be buried in the "Poet's Corner," Westminster abbey. An English invention to break the glare of automobile headlights consists of metal slats crossing at right angles to form cellular spaces in front of the electric light bulbs. Acid and corrosion proof pipe and wall tile that withstand heavy weight and pressure are being made in Italy from 85 per cent Portland cement and 15 per cent asbestos fiber. The International Acetylene association will award a medal to the writer of a paper or maker of a report regarded as of most value to the industry at each annual convention. Sunlight does not penetrate the sea to a depth of more than 200 feet. Miss Hortense S. Stoltz, world's champion typist, takes a five-mile walk each day. Two million bicycles are ridden in Holland, a country with a population of 6,000,000 persons. Chicago produces more band and orchestral instruments than any other city in the Union. A phonograph has been invented which plays a dozen records in succession without attention and returns each record when desired to its proper place in an album. The expression "moon-eyed," as popularly used to describe an advanced stage of intoxication, had its origin in India, where a certain variety of drink taken in excess renders its victims blind from sunset to sunrise, or during the period that the moon is shining. The condition in extreme cases lasts as long as 18 or 19 days.

The ORIOLE

By Booth Tarkington

THE SECRET.

Synopsis—Proud possessor of a printing press and equipment, the Uncle Joseph to his nephew, Herbert Hingsworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen, the fortunate youth, with his chin, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a full-blooded newspaper, the North End Daily Oriole. Herbert's small cousin, Florence Atwater, being barred from any kind of participation in the enterprise on account of her intense and natural feminine desire to "hoss," in frankly expressed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written is accepted for insertion in the Oriole, and a strictly commercial basis—cash in advance. The poem suffers somewhat from the inexperience of the youthful publishers in the "art preservative." Her not altogether unreasonable demand for republication of the masterpiece, with its beauty unmarred, is scorned, and the breach between the Oriole and the publishers of the Oriole widens. The Sunday following, Florence's particular charm, Patty Fairchild, pays her a visit. They are joined, despite Mrs Atwater's openly expressed disapproval, by Master Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter. Patty is delighted, Florence stays aloof.

PART I—Continued.

At times the noted eyes of Atwater & Rooter were gazed o'er with the soft cast of enchantment, especially when Patty felt called upon to reprove the two with little coquetries of slaps and pushes. Noted for her sprightliness, she was never sprightlier; her vivacious laughter, too, continually and the gentlemen accompanied with doing sounds so repulsive to Florence that without being actively conscious of what she did, she embodied the phrase, "perfectly sickening" in the hymn she was crooning, and repeated it over and over to the air of "Rock of Ages."

"Now I tell you what let's play," the versatile Patty proposed, after exhausting the pleasures of "Geography," "Ghosts," and other tests of intellect. "Let's play 'Truth.' We'll each take a paper and a pencil, and then each of us asks the other one some question, and we haf to write down the answer and sign your name and fold it up so nobody can see it except that one, and we haf to keep it a secret and never tell as long as we are both alive."

"All right," said Henry Rooter. "I'll be the one to ask you a question, Patty." "No," Herbert said promptly. "I ought to be the one to ask Patty." "Why ought you?" Henry demanded. "Listen," Patty cried, "I know the way we'll do. I'll ask each of you a question—we haf to whisper it—and each one of you'll ask me one, and then we'll write it. That'll be simply grand!" she clapped her hands; then checked herself. "Oh, I guess we can't, either. We haven't got any paper and pencils unless—Here she seemed to recall her hostess. "Oh, Florrie, dear! I'm in the house and get us some paper and pencils."

Florence knew no sign other than to increase the tenderness of her vote as she sang, "Perfly sickening, elf for me, let me perfly sick-killing!" "We got plenty," said Herbert, as he and Henry produced pencils and their professional notebooks, and supplied their fair friend and themselves with material for "Truth." "Come in, Patty, whisper me whatever you want to."

"No; I ought to have her whisper me first," Henry Rooter objected. "I'll write the answer to any question; I don't care who it's about."

"Well, it's got to be the truth, you know," Patty warned them. "We all haf to write down just exactly the truth on our word of honor and sign our name. Promise?" "All right," said Patty. "Now I'll whisper Henry a question first, and then you can whisper yours to me first, Herbert."

This seemed to fill all needs happily, and the whispering and writing began, and continued with a coziness little to be feared of the plucky single Florence. She altered all previous opinions of her friend Patty, and when the latter finally closed the session on the steps and announced that she must go home, the hostess declined to accompany her into the house to help her find where she had left her hat and wraps.

porch; and even at a distance they still contrived to make themselves intolerable; looking back over their shoulders, at intervals, with say-not-so expressions on their faces. Even when these faces were far enough away to be but yellowish oval planes, their say-not-so expressions were still biting eloquent.

Now a northern breeze called the air, as the hateful three became indistinguishable in the haze of autumn dusk. Florence stopped switching her foot, left the railing, and went morosely into the house. And here it was her fortune to make two discoveries vital to her present career; the first arising out of a conversation between her father and mother in the library, where a gossipy fire of soft coal encouraged this proper Sunday afternoon entertainment for man and wife.

"Sit down and rest awhile," said her mother. "I'm afraid you play too hard when Patty and the boys are here. Do sit down quietly and rest yourself a little while." And as Florence obeyed, Mrs. Atwater turned to her husband, remarking, "Well that's what I said. I told Aunt Carrie I thought the same way about it that you did. Of course, nobody ever knows what Julia's going to do next, and nobody needs to be surprised at anything she does do. Ever since she came home from school about four-fifths of all the young men in town have been wild about her—and so's every old bachelor, for the matter of that."

"Yes," Mr. Atwater added. "Every old widower, too." His wife warmly accepted the amendment. "And every old widower, too," she said, nodding. "Rather! And ever yours Julia's doing exactly as she pleased about everything, and naturally she's going to do as she pleases about this."

"Well, of course, it is her own affair, Mollie," Mr. Atwater said, mildly. "She couldn't be expected to consult the whole Atwater family connection before."

"Oh, no," she agreed. "I don't say she could. Still, it is rather upsetting, coming so suddenly like this, when not one of the family have ever seen him—never even heard his very name before."

"Well, that part of it isn't especially strange, Mollie—when he was born and brought up in a town three hundred miles from here. I don't see just how we could have heard his name unless he visited here, or got into the papers in some way."

"That old man, to have to live in that big house all alone, except a few negro servants?" "Why, not! About half the houses in the neighborhood, up and down the street, are fully occupied by close relatives of his; I doubt if he'll be really as lonely as he'd like to be. And he's often said he'd give a great deal if Julia had been a plain, unpopular girl. I'm strong of the opinion, myself, that he'll be pleased about it. Of course it may upset him a little, just at first."

quietly, according to request, and "resting"; but not resting her curiosity. "Who's disappointed in love, papa?" she inquired with an explosive eagerness which slightly startled her prospective parents. "What is all this about Aunt Julia, and Grandpa Koin' to live alone, and people committing suicide and prohibition and every thing? What is all this, mamma?" "Nothing, Florence."

"Nothing! That's what you always say about the very most interesting things that happen in the whole family! What is all this, papa?" "It's nothing that would be interesting to little girls, Florence. Merely some family matters."

"My goodness!" Florence exclaimed. "I'm not a 'little girl' any more, papa! You're always forgetting my age! And if it's a family matter I belong to the family, I guess, about as much as anybody else, don't I? Grandpa himself isn't any more one of the family than I am. I don't care how old he is."

"This was undeniable, and her father laughed. "It's really nothing you'd care about one way or the other," he said. "Well, I'd care about it if it's a secret," Florence insisted. "If it's a secret I'd want to know it whatever it's about."

"Oh, it isn't a secret, particularly. I suppose. At least, it's not to be made public for a time; it's only to be known in the family."

"Well, didn't I just prove I'm as much one of the family as—"

"Never mind," her father said soothingly. "I don't suppose there's any harm in your knowing it—if you won't go telling everybody. Your aunt Julia has just written us that she's engaged."

Mrs. Atwater uttered an exclamation, but she was too late to check him. "What's the matter?" he asked. "I'm afraid you oughtn't to have told Florence. She isn't just the most discreet."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. E. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 4

PAUL IN MELITA AND ROME.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 28:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT—I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at home also. For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth.—Rom. 1:16, 17. REFERENCE MATERIAL—Mark 16:8; Rom. 1:12. PRIMARY TOPIC—The End of a Long Journey. JUNIOR TOPIC—The End of a Long Journey. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul's Ministry in Rome. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Paul's Ministry in Rome.

I. The Shipwrecked Crew on Melita (vv. 1-10).

Through the storm they lost their bearings, and when they were safe on land they learned that the island was called Melita. At first the natives above picking up sticks for a fire. The ability and disposition to serve naturally in whatever way is the evidence of capacity for great commissions.

3. Paul bitten by a venomous serpent (vv. 3, 5). With the sticks that Paul gathered there was a serpent. Perhaps it had already curled itself up for its winter sleep, but when the warmth of the fire aroused it it darted at Paul and fixed its fangs upon his hand. The natives expected to see him fall down dead, yet he shook it off, nothing harmed. At first the natives concluded that he was an escaped murderer and that this was retributive justice being meted out to him. When they saw that he was unharmed they concluded that he was a god.

4. Paul heals Publius' father (vv. 7-10). These people are now getting some return for their kindness. When this man of note was healed others came also and were healed. To this they responded in appreciation by loading them down with necessary supplies.

II. Paul Arrives at Rome (vv. 11-16). When Paul landed at Rome Christ's charge to the disciples was fulfilled. After three months' stay at Melita, Paul departs for Rome in the ship Alexandria, whose sign was Castor and Pollux. At Syracuse they were delayed three days, probably for favorable winds. At Puteoli he found brethren, at whose request he tarried seven days. At Appollonia and at the Three Taverns brethren from Rome met him. From Puteoli the news went before Paul's coming, and so interested were the brethren that they came more than forty miles to meet him. This greatly encouraged him, for which he gave God thanks. No one, perhaps, ever enjoyed more close fellowship with God, and yet no man ever enjoyed more and derived more benefit from human fellowship than he. His readiness to preach the gospel at Rome, which he had expressed in the Epistle to the Romans, written from Corinth about three years before, was now realized. He was treated with great leniency at Rome, for he was allowed to hire a house there and live alone except that the soldier that remained his guard was constantly with him. Being chained to a soldier was rather irksome, but yet it gave him a chance to preach to the soldiers which he could not have had any other way. He rejoiced in whatever circumstances, just so the gospel was preached. III. Paul's Ministry in Rome (vv. 17-31).

1. His conference with the leading Jews (vv. 17-22). He did not, as usual, wait for the Sabbath day to speak to the Jews. He only allowed one day for rest. His object was to have a fair understanding with them. When they came he endeavored to conciliate them. He told them that, though he came as a prisoner, he was not a criminal. Though his countrymen had so sought his life, he did not come with an accusation against them. The result of this interview was that the Jews cautiously took neutral ground, but expressed a desire to hear what Paul could say in defense of a sect which was everywhere spoken against. The fact that this sect was spoken against is no evidence that it was wrong. Many times a thing may be wrong in men's minds, because their judgments are biased. If a thing is right in the sight of God it matters not what men think about it.

2. Paul expounding the Kingdom of God and persuading concerning Jesus (vv. 23-31). He pointed out a real kingdom—the Messianic Kingdom with Jesus as the King. The Kingdom to Paul meant a definite reign of a definite person, not simply an improved state of society. This he showed from the Scriptures. He went through the Old Testament, carefully showing this to be in harmony with the teaching of the law and the prophets. This was the method his Master had used (Luk. 24:27). His exposition lasted from morning till evening—a rather long sermon.

For self-preservation and self-purification, for the removal of our purpose in life, for a fair estimate of its various interests, for calmness and strength of mind, we need to rise at times above the ways of this world, and to remember what we are, whom we serve, whether we are called. And it is in this that the right use of Sunday may help us far more than we fancy. For it is by quiet thought in the realization of God's presence, and by prayer and worship, that we must reach our deepest thoughts. It is by the Holy Christ that God is ever ready to bear it into our hearts, and make it tell on all our ways.—Francis Paget.

Consecration. If you want to live in this world, doing the duty of life, knowing the blessings of it, doing your work heartily, and yet not absorbed by it, remember that the one power whereby you can so act is, that you shall be consecrated to Christ.—Alexander MacLaren.

Supplication of Solomon. Now, my God, let, I beseech thee, thine eyes be open, thine ears be attentive unto the prayer that is made in this place.—II Chronicles 6:40.

SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

How Miserable This Woman Was Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toomsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time."

was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods. I read in the papers what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimony."—Mrs. C. F. PHILLIPS, Toomsboro, Ga.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates both husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some displacement or derangement of a woman's system. Mrs. Phillips' letter clearly shows that no other remedy is so successful in overcoming this condition as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Leggett's King Pin Plug Tobacco. Known as "that good kind". Try it—and you will know why.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL (CAPSULES).

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1894; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. HINDERCOIN'S REMEDY FOR CURING COLIC, etc.

AGENTS. To sell an article used in every home in small towns and rural districts, make waiting easy, by mail or at branch stores, call on agents. Agents for this territory, State agents and exporters. Dunsen & Co., 17 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

The Remedy With a Record of Fifty-Five Years of Surpassing Excellence. All who suffer with nervous depression, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find Green's August Flower an effective and most efficient remedy. For fifty-five years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Because of its remarkable merit and widespread popularity Green's August Flower can be found today wherever medicines are sold.—Advertisement.

Great Discovery. "Did you ever notice," remarked the country boy to his city cousin, "that when a bunch of cattle are grazing they all move along with their heads in the same direction?" "Why, so they do, don't they?" replied the city boy, glancing at the herd. Then after gazing long and earnestly, he exclaimed: "But, by George! I see something you've never noticed. Their tails are all in the opposite direction!"—American Legion Weekly.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Advertisement.

Bloodhorns Carried by Airplane. The police of Colorado Springs, Colo., have utilized an airplane to carry bloodhorns promptly to the scene of a crime.

With \$500 worth of new clothes one thinks one can face hard times, undismayed.

