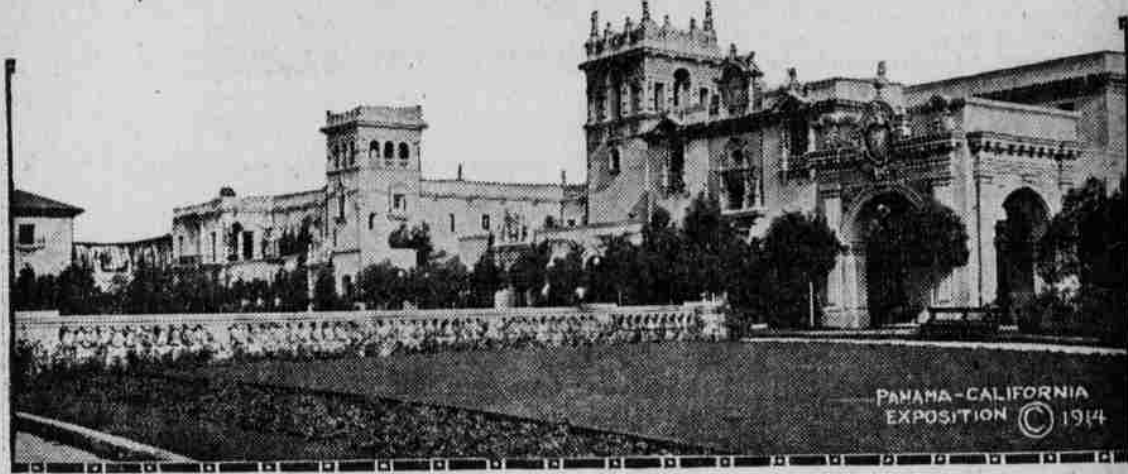


## ROMAN FORUM, SHAKEN BY THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE



View of the Forum in Rome, whose famous ruins were sadly disturbed by the earthquake that devastated all central Italy.

## SAN DIEGO'S BEAUTIFUL EXPOSITION



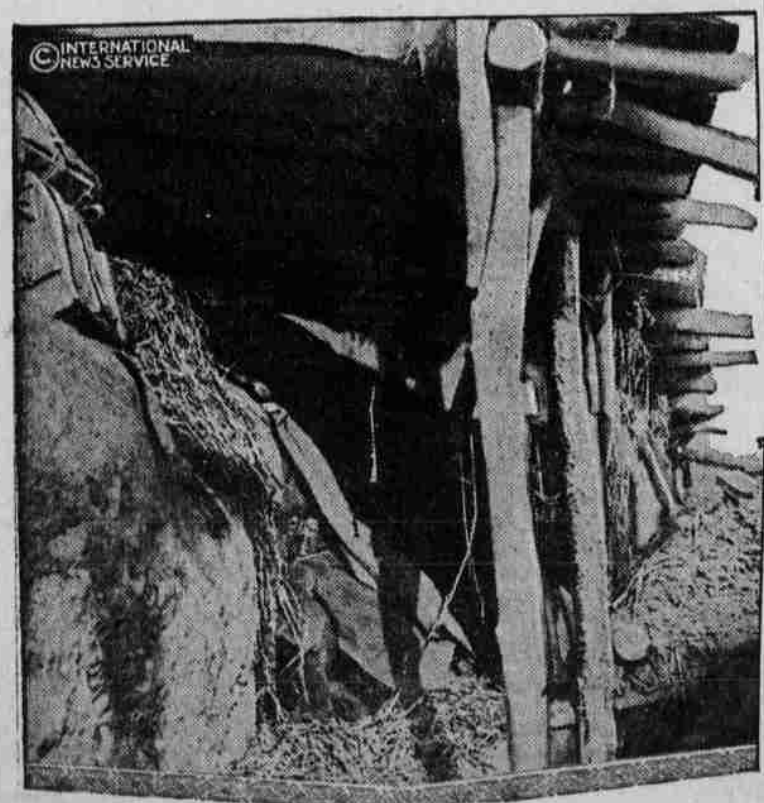
The Panama-California exposition, which opened at San Diego on New Year's day, is receiving high praise for the beauty and artistic effect of its buildings. The illustration shows the Home Economy and Foreign and Domestic Arts buildings.

## ST. PETER'S SQUARE IN ROME



St. Peter's square in Rome was hard hit by the earthquake. The obelisk seen in the foreground in the photograph, was shaken and badly damaged; the famous colonnade, seen at the right, was lowered four feet, and the adjacent house, once occupied by the sisters of Pope Pius X, was seriously cracked.

## HOW THE FRENCH TRENCHES LOOK

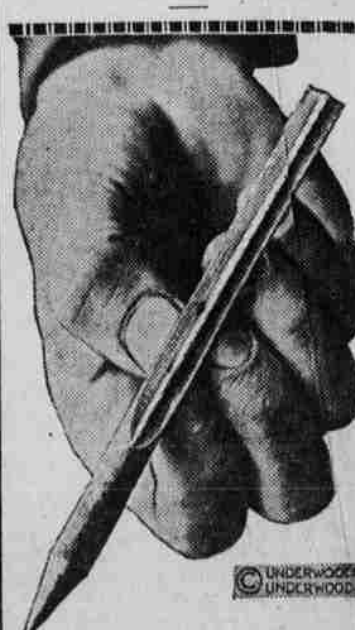


## WALES AS A MESSENGER



The prince of Wales has earned a name for himself in the war and now has been promoted to be a dispatch bearer. He is here shown equipped for the duties of that position.

## AVIATOR'S DEADLY WEAPON



This little steel arrow, the flechette, as it is called, when dropped from a height of 3,000 feet, will penetrate a man from helmet to feet.

Laura Jean Libbey's  
Talks on  
Heart Topics

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## WHO IS SHE?

Give me but something whereunto I may bind my heart. Something to love, to rest upon, to clasp Affection's tendril round.

"Who is she?" That's the question every anxious mother asks her son when she hears he has a sweetheart. Then follows a torrent of questions which the young man finds it difficult to stem. "Do you know who her parents are?" questions the mother. "Where does she live?" "How old is she?" "Who introduced you to her?" "How often have you called on her?" "Were her folks impressed with you?" "Is she one of those dance-mad girls, or is she the kind who can make herself useful in the kitchen as well as play on the piano in the parlor?" "Is she a girl who powders and rouges, or is she sensible enough to be pleased with the complexion nature gave her?" "Is she a flirt or a modest maiden?" "Is she of the sort that you could with pride bring home to me, or one of the kind that you would rather I wouldn't see or meet right up to the wedding day?"

The average young man laughs at his mother's solicitude and tries to evade answering. But when he is cornered, if he admits that she is a pretty girl, employed either in office, or shop, he doesn't know which, and was introduced to her by a girl friend of hers; that she hasn't a home of her own, but is sheltered by a boarding house roof; that she is most modest as well as the sweetest girl in the world, instead of being relieved by the young man's last remark the mother oftentimes goes off into hysterics.

"I don't know any more now than I did before," gasps the twin head of the family. "If you continue to visit her, I shall never rest until I find out all about her." Any young man will protest vigorously about his mother's interfering in his love affairs, no matter how fond she is of her boy. He bravely declares that as long as he loves the girl, and she cares for him, that's all that's necessary. He does not add all that he has found out concerning her; that, although she is poor and her plain clothes do not correspond with her sweet face, she has an honest heart and an unsullied reputation, a girl whom he can trust; that she is not running around inquiring who he is—whether or no his father was a shoemaker or a railroad magnate in his early life; if his mother was a milliner's apprentice when she was young. All that she asked when he proposed that they keep company was if he had good habits, a steady position and whether or no he was a trifter, wanting to take up her time with no serious intentions—infatuated with this girl today and that one tomorrow. She added that she was a good working girl, honest, and frankly asked not to be deceived by a declaration of deep interest in her unless it came from the heart.

It is not every girl who is brave enough to face an anxious, keen-eyed mother of a son, lest she break up a sweet love dream. Nine times out of ten mothers can trust their son's judgment in selecting a wife whom they can be happy with. Girls who have now and then been dubbed "nobodies" have invariably turned out to be the most lovable of wives. Judgment should never be rendered too hastily.

## IF HE WERE WHAT HIS SISTERS THOUGHT HIM.

Yes, hold me, beloved! I feel your control; But my wayward soul, Takes wings, fleet and strong, If you hold me too long.

One brother midst a household of girls, unless he is an extra level-headed young fellow, is sure to be hopelessly spoiled before he gets out of knickerbockers. The spoiling goes on up to the time he is a man grown. He is looked upon by the family as the flower of the flock; the brainiest and most sensible of young men.

They are anxious as to the time he may fall in love, believing that there are few, if any, girls who are quite good enough for him. They will not allow cider on their table lest he might acquire a taste for it, which might lead on to other beverages stronger and more harmful.

The girls bring to the house only Sunday school scholars as friends lest he be brought in contact with a maid who would have fun and frolic instead of being serious. The girls hide from their brother the fact that each had a night key lest he would be horrified at the knowledge.

The sisters were never out later than ten o'clock, attending prayer meeting, singing school, or perchance a quilting bee. Brother often reached home in the wee sma' hours. How the family pitted him when he explained

at breakfast table that he was looking over the books at the request of the firm! It happened so often that father, knowing something of the world himself, looked across the table, dubiously, at his son. The mother was indignant at the way they piled work on the poor soul; his face was so pale and his eyes so heavy.

His sisters openly declared that father should put him in business for himself; that they would be perfectly willing to make their shares over to him. He had come home minus his watch and chain. The grief of his sisters was great when he confessed that some of the light-fingered gentry must have purloined it. He couldn't tell for the life of him how he had lost it. The girl found cloves and cardamon seeds scattered about the top of his dresser. He accounted for these by remarking that the street gamins had made him the victim of their putty blowers. His clothes were muddy, his hat dented. His sisters believed in him implicitly when he told, reluctantly, that he had slipped in attempting to escort an organ-grinder from one pavement to the other. As for the coupons of the French ball found in his pocket as he drew out his handkerchief, he was puzzled to know how they got there unless it was the jolly chap who sat next to him in the crowded street car must have tucked them in his yawning pocket to get rid of them.

Such a brother can go a long way before he is found out. It is usually some cast-off sweetheart who opens the family's eyes, just to get even with him; pulls the little tin god down from his pedestal to get even with him, as it were. Many a fellow has rooted out his bad habits just to become the honorable brother his dear sisters thought him.

## LONELY HEARTHS AND HEARTS.

I hold it true what'er befall,  
I feel it when I sorrow most;  
'Tis better to have loved and lost  
Than never to have loved at all.

Every one thinks the single man must have a happy life of it. They argue that he must be contented or he would change his state of single blessedness. The scale of their pity is tipped in favor of the bachelor. They like to consider that he is bashful. In the case of a widower, they know that he has entered into matrimony once, and therefore he knows how to win a woman's heart. If he remains single, it is because he will not put anyone in the dear departed's place.

The truth is that the bachelor is not deserving of such sympathy. He will go through the world until he finds one who appeals to him. The older he gets the younger he wants the girl to be with whom he shall fall in love.

The widower's home has been so different that it is with much difficulty he can submit himself to the change. He has been used to have a presiding helpmeet, a loving face close to his own when he needed someone to cling to, one nearer and dearer yet than all others when he was in need of someone to confide in. Bereft of his treasure, he has no heart to make himself agreeable to those who have little or no interest in him for himself alone. The years that have gone before have domesticated him. He appreciates the comfort of his own hearth.

He tries to make himself believe that he is happy in the companionship of his brave sons and sweet daughters. They love him dearly, but it is heaven's plan that they shall woo and be loved, turning their hearts bravely to other loves. The sons wed and the girls marry. When the last bird has fluttered away from the home nest, he begins to realize fully, and for the first time, that he is desperately lonely. His housekeeper may be very good, but she has her own interest elsewhere. Servants come and go. Where can he look for a dependable home staff?

He realizes that he does not grow younger and more active with the years. He knows then that he can expect only a fireside companion in a wife. The world and his wife are shocked when he weds again. But they would not be if they studied the conditions of his lonely life and realized that the only path that showed a bright star to light his way was that which led to matrimony. A man who has once loved, tenderly and well, is never happy away from a faithful woman's gentle influence.

Neither the bachelor nor the widower should be influenced into living a lonely life. Happiness in this world is brief. Each day should be measured by its joys, not by its griefs. There is no hearth so lonely but that a woman's presence can brighten it. There's no heart so dusty and untenable with the cobwebs of years about it but that some one woman can make it habitable again. Life can be happy or adjusted as a man wills it.

## Water Supply in Hawaii.

The rainfall on the island of Hawaii varies greatly, ranging from the enormous downpour of 353 inches a year in the upper Waipio valley to 20 inches on some of the slopes of Hualalai. The only surface streams on the island are found along the northeast coast between Hilo and Kohala. Waipio river, according to the United States geological survey, is the largest stream on the island and has been partly developed for irrigation. At Kapoho, on the east point of the island, warm water flows from seams in the rocks. These "warm springs" flow into a pool about one hundred feet long, twenty-five feet wide, and twenty feet deep.

## An Ohio Druggist

Wm. Vogel, 867  
May St., Akron,  
Ohio, writes:

"Through cold and exposure and improper food during the flood, I was taken with appendicitis and acute intestinal catarrh. In June and July my life was despaired of, but recovered sufficiently to be up and around. My bowels seemed paralyzed. Could eat no solid food."

"The first of last December I decided to try Peruna. My appetite improved, and very soon solid foods could be taken. In two months time I gained 18 pounds. Now I am heavier than I ever was before. When I began to use Peruna my bowels commenced to move at once."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in Tablet form.



## NOISE WRECKS THE HEARING

Thunder of Great Guns Has a Most Injurious Effect, Especially on the Sailors.

The huge power of modern guns is responsible for a deafening uproar the whole time they are in action. This din results in hundreds of soldiers being deafened for life, owing to injuries in the eardrum. Sailors are the most unfortunate in this respect, for, unlike soldiers, they cannot stand at a distance of 12 paces behind their guns, as is the rule in the army. The sailor remains at the breech the whole time that the gun is carrying on its work. As a preventive of deafness the sailors on many ships are provided with a small stick of India rubber, which they grip between their teeth when the guns are at work. This prevents the concussion of the great volume of sound being so injurious to the nerves of the ear, and also stops that vibration of the jaw which results in chronic headache.

If these preventives are not provided the sailor is advised to keep his mouth open when gun-firing is going on, as this stops, to some extent, the unpleasant consequences set up by violent concussion. Naval officers invariably chew toothpicks when guns are at work, for the great preventive of deafness on such occasions is to keep the mouth open somehow or other.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA  
AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour gassy stomachs in Five minutes—Time It!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach troubles has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it—Adv.

You can always tell when a girl is jealous by the way she says she isn't.

## Stop That Backache

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney trouble. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney ailments. Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

## A Mississippi Case

Mrs. E. K. Stanton, 103 Fourth St., Clarkdale, Miss., says: "A fall affected my kidneys and I was in a bad way. My back was so painful I couldn't sleep well and I was all bent over. I got nervous and the kidney secretions bothered me. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes put me on my feet and improved my health wonderfully."



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

## Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in  
**MALARIAL REGIONS,**  
will find Tutt's Pills the most gentle restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.