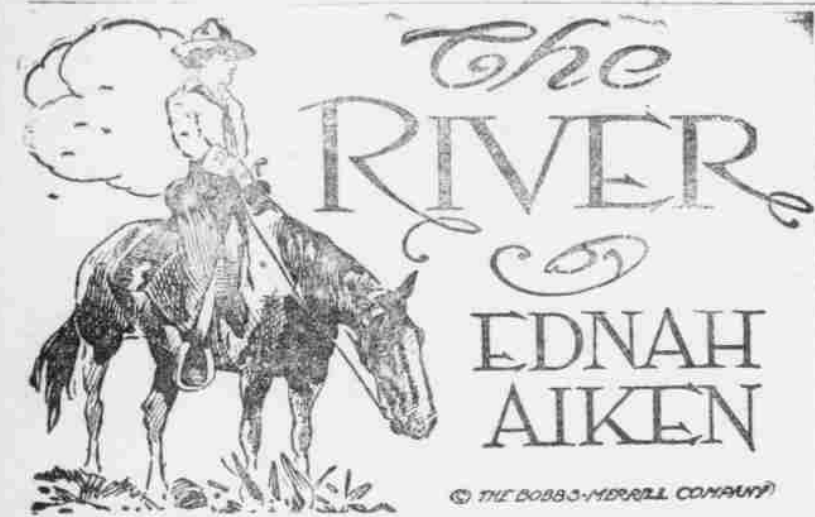


# Social And Personal Doings In The Woman's World



(Continued)

A half hour later, MacLean saw his chief leave his tent. He was in fresh linen.

"I wouldn't swap places with him this minute! He'll be as mad as a wet hen!"

Mrs. Hardin, from her bed by her screen window, saw him coming. She slipped into a semineglect of after state rows of lace and swiss constructed for those possible emergencies. She did not make the mistake of smoothing her hair; her instinct told her that the fluffy disorder bore out the use of the negligee. She was sewing in her ramada when Rickard's knock sounded on the screen door.

Despite his protests she started water boiling in her chafin dish. He had not time for tea, he declared, but she insisted on making this call of a social nature. She opened a box of sugar wafers, her zeal that of a child with a toy kitchen; she was playing doll's house.

Rickard made several openings for his errand, but her wife sped like a gopher from his labored digging. She met his mood with womanly dignity; she tutored her coquetties, withheld her archness.

He found he would have to discard diplomacy, blunt out his message; use bludgeons for this scamping agility. "My mission is a little awkward, Mrs. Hardin. I hope you will take it all right, that you will not be offended."

"Offended?" Her face showed alarm.

"It's about Ling. He's a queer fellow; they all are, you know." He was blundering like a schoolboy under the growing shadow in Gerly's blue eyes. "They resent authority—that is, from women. He is a tyrant, Ling is."

"Yes?" Ah, she would not help him. Let him flounder!

"He wants to be let alone; he doesn't appreciate your kind help, Mrs. Hardin."

"Oh!" Her eyes were hot with tears—angry tears. She could not speak or would not. She sat in her spotted doll's house, all her pleasure in her toy dishes, her pretty flairs, ruined. He could not cure it; he could humiliate her so. It was the most vivid moment of her life. Not even when Rickard had left her, with his kisses still warm on her lips, had she felt so outraged. He was treating her as though she were a servant—discharging her—because she was the wife of Hardin. Her eyes grew black with anger; she stared them both, between them, their shadow, their rivalry, what had they made of her life? She remembered the woman she had seen in his ramada; she had heard that the Mexican was in camp, employed by Rickard. Her thoughts were like swarming hornets.

"He's an ungrateful beast, Mrs. Hardin. I told him I would not let you waste your kindness one instant longer."

Oh, she understood! A bitter pleasure to see him so confused. Rickard, before whose superior appraisal she had so often wilted! She would not help him out, never! She rose when he paused. He thanked her for meeting him half way, and her smile was inscrutable.

"So I'm discharged?"

"You can't be discharged if you've never been employed, can you? Thank you once again, and for your tea. It was delicious. I wish Ling would give us tea like that."

Boorish, all of it, and blundering! Why wouldn't he go? When he had hurt her so! Had hurt her so!

Her hand met his, but not her eyes. If he did not go quickly something would happen; he would see her crying. The angels that guard blundersers got Rickard talking about them in a suspicion of threatening terms. She threw off her negligee and the pale blue slip; the tears must wait for that. Then she flung herself on her bed and shook it with the grief of wounded vanity.

That evening the chief had a visitor. The wife of Maldonado, some of the fear pressed out of her eyes, brought in his laundered khakis, socks, darned and mended; all the missing buttons replaced.

"I haven't worn a matched sock," he told her, "for months. That's great, senora."

He wanted to get to bed, but she lingered. She wanted to talk to him about her troubles; he had cautioned her against talking about them in camp, so she overflowed to him whenever she found a chance—about Maldonado, the children, Lupe. It was getting wearying, but he could not shove the poor thing out.

Senora Maldonado gave a sharp intake of breath, an aborted scream. Rickard, too, saw a man's figure outside the screen door. The Mexican women pressed a frightened hand to her heart. Of course it was the vengeful Maldonado—he would kill her—

"If I am intruding," it was the voice of Hardin.

"Come right in," welcomed Rickard. "Get along, senora." The Maldonado slipped out into the night, her hand still against her heart.

Hardin, a roll of me—under his

arm, entered with a rough sneer on his face. A dramatic scene, that, he had interrupted! And Rickard, who did not like to have women in camp, White women!

Rickard, still sleepy, asked him to sit down.

"I wanted to speak to you about those concrete aprons. They tell me you've given an order not to have them."

Rickard resigned himself to a long argument. It was three o'clock when Hardin let him turn in.

When he was getting ready for bed he remembered the melodramatic scene Hardin had entered upon. He stared comprehensively at the screen door—seeing with understanding Hardin's coarse sneer—the Maldonado, breathing fast, her hand over her heart. "Of course he'll think—good lord, these people will make me into an old woman! I don't care what the whole bunch of them think!"

Five minutes after blowing out his candle he was deeply sleeping.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### Smudge.

From her tent, where she was writing a letter that lagged somehow, Innes Hardin had seen Rickard go to her sister's tent. She did not need to analyze the sickness of sight that watched the dancing step acknowledge its intention. It meant wretchedness, for Tom. At a time when he most needed gentleness and sympathy, as he was by his humiliations and disappointments—how could any woman be so cruel? As for Rickard, he was beneath contempt—if it were true, Gerly's story, told in shrugs and dashes. She had tilted him for Tom; and this he resented! She had not known that she had such feeling as the thought roused in her. It proved what the blood to us, this tigerish passion sweeping through her, as her eyes watched that closed tent—it was for love for Tom, pity for Tom, sex honor—why, Gerly did not know the meaning of the words!

How long would it be before Tom would see what every one else was seeing? What would he do when he knew? Hating Rickard already, bitter as he was—

She was not so biased as he. She could see why Marshall had had to reorganize. Estrada had shown her; and MacLean. Her sense of justice had done the rest. Rickard had proved his efficiency; the levee, the camp, the military discipline all showed the general. Whether he were anything of an engineer, time would tell that. It was a long call he was making! Suppose Tom were to come back? She must watch for him—make some excuse to pull him in if he should come back before that other went—Hateful, such overstepping! A prisoner to that man's galling!

For an instant she did not recognize the figure outside Gerly's tent. Her fears saw Tom. She reached the screen door in time to see Rickard lift his hat to a disappearing flurry of ruffles. Angry eyes watched Rickard's step swing him away.

From the levee that day, she had a glimpse of the Mexican woman on her

Angry Eyes Watched Rickard.

knees by the river, rubbing clothes against a smooth stone. A pile of tight-wrung socks lay on the bank. Innes stood and watched her.

"I must remember to speak of her to Gerly," she determined. "She probably does not know that there is a washwoman in camp."

It was a week later before she remembered to speak of the Mexican woman "who could wash." The two women were on their way to the tents from the mess breakfast. Senora Maldonado was leaving MacLean's tent with a large bundle of used clothes under her arm.

(Continued Tomorrow.)



Angry Eyes Watched Rickard.

Advertise in The Times

## URGES GREATER USE OF MILK

Hartford, Mar. 3.—Twenty-five people engaged in agricultural extension work in the state met at the Hartford County Farm Bureau Office at 508 Church street and discussed plans for a statewide educational campaign to teach the public the value of milk as a food and to encourage its use. As the result of the campaign now going on in Hartford, the Fairfield County Farm Bureau is making plans to launch a similar campaign in Bridgeport soon and the New Haven County Farm Bureau has already organized and will start the campaign in all probability next week. Those interested in the plan in New Haven have already raised \$2,000 to support the movement.

Professor Richard B. Dodge from the extension service of the Connecticut Agricultural College called the meeting to order at 8 o'clock. After saying a few words in regard to the purpose of the meeting he called a E. A. Brown, county agricultural agent for the Hartford County Farm Bureau to outline the campaign as it was being conducted here.

Mr. Brown said that the educational work was divided into two parts, "Food Value and Use of Milk" and "Cost of Production and Distribution." He then went on to show the Farm Bureau was using every possible means to reach the public. A corps of speakers has been arranged to appear before various city organizations at their meetings. An essay contest has been sent to the schools offering \$55 in prizes. He pointed out posters, slides in the theatres, demonstrations and exhibits would all help to bring before the public the value of milk as a food.

After Mr. Brown had outlined the educational plan a discussion followed in which the following took part: J. W. Alsop, Dr. E. H. Jenkins, of the State Experiment Station Professor G. C. White, of the Connecticut Agricultural College, Louis H. Holbrook, of the United States Department of Agriculture, L. A. Ryan and H. P. Davis, of New Haven County Farm Bureau.

Other extension workers in the state present, were: C. W. Brock, W. A. Bliss, L. F. Harvey, Sara Holbrook, Beale M. Reynolds, Jennie E. Maxwell, H. H. Myers, H. A. Brundage, D. S. Buckley, Mrs. H. R. Hille, Margaret L. Robinson, H. H. Barrett, Miss Marie Nelson, Walter Stearns, Miss H. I. Wood, H. B. Alger and H. I. Todd.

## THE BIRTH OF MINNESOTA

The first separate government for Minnesota was established by act of the United States Congress passed seventy years ago today, when the territory of Minnesota was admitted to the Union as a territory with St. Paul as capital. The Minnesota country was formally taken over by France in 1680. In 1789 it was annexed to the British dominions, and six years later Jonathan Edwards, a Quaker, explored a considerable part of it. After the American revolution parts of Minnesota were successively included in the territories of Indiana, Upper Louisiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa. The territorial government formed in 1849 was its western boundary the Missouri and White Earth rivers, thus including a large part of the present states of North and South Dakota. Minneapolis had its beginning as the first city in 1822, when the first mill in Minnesota was erected on the site of the present city. A log chapel erected by Father Galtier in 1841, and dedicated to St. Paul, was the beginning of the capital city. Seven years later Harriet F. Bishop, the first school teacher in St. Paul, wrote in her diary: "J. R. Clowett came to Mr. Irwin's house and said, 'My how this town is growing! I counted the heads of eighteen children this morning!'" Duluth was founded in 1856, but occupies the site of a trading post established by Sieur du Luth in 1678—the first settlement in Minnesota.

## TODAY'S ANNIVERSARY

As a result of abuses of the patronage system, the United States Congress passed a law forty-eight years ago today, under which the President appointed a civil service commission. The competitive examinations were vigorously opposed by politicians and, two years later, despite the urgings of President Grant, Congress refused to appropriate money to carry them on. Despite early attacks, the United States Civil Service has extended until there are about 400,000 positions filled in this manner, about fifty-eight per cent of which are subject to competitive examinations.

New Haven bowling enthusiasts dislike the team which will represent that city in the National Bowls Congress at Toledo.

## Mothers!

### An Appeal For Your Children

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the physic that mother insisted on—castor oil, salts or cathartics. How you hated them. How you fought them. How you dreaded their after-effects. That was all wrong, but then nobody knew better.

With our children it's different. The day of harsh physics is over. We don't force the bowels now; we coax them. We have no dreaded after-effects. And the dose is a candy tablet.

Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't know what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender bowels are harmed by them. The modern way is to give a gentle laxative more frequently. To keep the bowels always active. The best method is Cascarets.

Cascarets are candy tablets. Children love their pleasant taste. They cost only 10 cents a box, with full directions for children's dosage at all ages. Babies too! Give Cascarets, then don't worry—they never disappoint.

## INTERESTING PERSONAL ITEMS ABOUT PERSONAGES YOU KNOW

Mrs. W. L. Saller of Washington, D. C., will be hostess at a musicale of the Universalist Women's club tomorrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock at her home.

Morton Gillette of Park street, has returned to his duties in the purchasing department of the Columbia Graphophone Co. after a short illness with bronchitis.

Chief Yeoman Walter T. G. Allen, of 166 Marion street, who has been stationed at Washington, has recently been discharged from the service and is back in civilian life. Mr. Allen was employed at T. L. Watson & Co.'s previous to his entering the service.

Mrs. John J. Hudson, Mrs. Mary Yale, Mrs. Mary Finch, Mrs. A. W. Fowler, Mrs. Anna Nicholson, Mrs. Oscar E. O'Donnell, Mrs. Florence Hardy and Mrs. Elizabeth Abbott, members of the Tuesday Afternoon Croquet club, are enjoying their semi-annual outing at New York city where they will attend several performances and hear the president speak tomorrow evening.

Mrs. L. F. Wakeman, 819 Colorado avenue, is hostess for a meeting of the Rectory's Guild of St. George's church tomorrow afternoon at 8:30 o'clock at her home.

Members of St. George's Glee club will present a minstrel show tonight at St. George's hall, Clinton and Beechwood avenues. Robert W. Holland will be the interlocutor and among the soloists will be Trevor Fox and Goodwin Cline. Something novel in a Hawaiian specialty will be presented by John Hesslons and Frederick Allen.

Mrs. Alexander Allison of Myrtle avenue, is spending several weeks in Wilmington, Del., where she is recuperating from her recent operation.

Members of the Phi Gamma society of the First Presbyterian church will hold an interesting meeting next Monday evening when a program of dramatics and musical numbers will be presented. An exhibition of the bakery completed this winter will be on display. Miss Sallie Mulhearn, president of the society, is serving on the committee.

Friends of Mrs. W. C. Hawley of Brooklawn place will be pleased to learn that she is convalescing from her recent attack of influenza.

A series of dinner parties and teas are being planned for Miss Eleanor Havens, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Elmer H. Havens of Clinton avenue, in honor of her marriage to Lieut. George M. Brown on Saturday, Mrs. Howard Stone of Stratford, Mrs. Havens' sister, will entertain at dinner at her home on Wednesday evening; Mrs. Louisa Minor of Whitney avenue will give an informal luncheon.

## MRS. YEAMANS

Mrs. Annie Yeamans, who died in 1912 at the age of seventy-six, was a stage favorite for more than half a century. A native of the Isle of Man, she made her first stage appearance at the age of ten in Australia. She continued in juvenile roles for several years, and was then apprenticed to an American circus at that time touring Australia. At eighteen she married Elmer Yeamans, a clown with the Rowe circus, and until his death performed her acts with him, touring North America. While thus engaged she attracted the attention of Augustin Daly and she was engaged by him. She remained on the stage until her seventy-second birthday. Her portrayal of the Irish-American type was her favorite role, and one in which she never failed to "bring down the house."

## SELL FORESTS IN JAPAN.

Tokio, March 3.—The Imperial Household announces that \$50,000,000 worth of forest lands belonging to the imperial family, will be sold. These forests are mostly in Hokkaido, the northern island, where the Emperor owns about one-sixth of the total area. The sale will make possible a profitable development of these forest lands and enable the government to increase its revenue by bringing the lands into the class of taxable property.

New Haven bowling enthusiasts dislike the team which will represent that city in the National Bowls Congress at Toledo.

on Wednesday and Mrs. Andrew K. Smith of Brooklawn park, will entertain at tea for Miss Havens tomorrow. Mrs. Havens has also been entertained in Fairfield, N. J., at the home of Mrs. William Ailing, for the week-end.

Members of the Mount Holyoke College club are planning a special meeting to be held when the Mount Holyoke College girls return for the Easter vacation. On the committee of arrangements are Mrs. I. E. Bartlett, chairman; Miss Sannie Bassett and Miss Evelyn Davis.

Miss Edith L. Porter, of North avenue, will be hostess tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at a meeting of the Mosaic club at her home. Mrs. Howard O. Spear will have the study work on "Lowell."

The third of a series of whists given at the Sacred Heart school will be held Thursday night. Mrs. L. Donohue of 236 Atlantic street, will be in charge of the whist party and the proceeds will be donated to the church.

John Adam Hugo, 153 Cottage street, spent the week-end in New York, where he conducted the rehearsals of his new opera, "The Tempest Dancer," which will be presented at the Metropolitan on Wednesday, March 12.

Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Brown of 2140 Main street will open their home on Friday evening for a food sale under the auspices of the Mary Beardsley society of the Olivet church.

Members of the Book Exchange club will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. B. F. Lyon of Noble avenue.

The Young Women's Guild of the United church will hold their regular meeting at the home of Miss Helen Grumman of North avenue tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock when Miss Katherine Wiley will be the speaker of the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Rhodes and daughter Betty, returned from New York city where they have been guests for the week-end.

Many reservations are being made for the dinner at the Black Rock Country club on Tuesday evening. Among reservations already made are those of Robert J. MacKenzie, Robert Goldard, Simon Lake, Dr. H. E. Waterhouse, George E. Crawford, William H. A. Hatfield and Alexander E. Pinkham.

Invitations have been sent out to ten delegates of each of the Congregational churches in the city to attend the supper at the United Congregational church tomorrow evening at 8:30 o'clock. Following the supper Mrs. Pearlall of New York will talk under the auspices of the Young Women of the church.

## CHURCH RELAXES FASTING RULES

Announcement was made yesterday in all Roman Catholic churches that special religious exercises would be held on Wednesday and Fridays of each week during the seven weeks of Lent. Lent commences Wednesday of this week, which day is termed Ash Wednesday and the ceremony of blessing of the ashes will take place at the morning services at 7:30.

The distribution of the ashes will take place immediately after mass, and the same ceremony will be repeated at the evening services, 7:30. A circular from the Rev. John J. Bishop, bishop of the Diocese of Hartford, was read at all masses yesterday, informing the congregations that all fast days during the penitential season this year are to be dispensed with, excepting Fridays, which are classed as days of abstinence. The relaxation of fasting is due to the weakened condition of the nation as a result of the influenza epidemics.

## STRUTLESS BIPLANES TO CARRY MAIL TO OUTGOING SHIPS

New uses for the airplane are being found almost daily, the latest being the carrying of papers and consignee's mail to ships after they have left port. Much time has been lost and cargo has been delayed while waiting for consignee's papers and shippers have long been awaiting a remedy.

The Kearsy Shipbuilding Company has solved the problem by the use of the airplane. This shipping company is to operate a fleet of planes, among them the Christmas "Bullet," which is a strutless and wireless biplane and is said to make a speed of 170 miles an hour with a 6-cylinder Liberty motor. The planes will be able to deliver mail from 24 to 36 hours after the ship leaves port. Mail will be carried in waterproof sacks and will be dropped on the deck of the boat by aviators who have learned the gentle art of bombing.

The Christmas "Bullet" is a biplane designed by Dr. W. W. Christmas. For some years attempts have been made by experimenters to perfect an airplane with flexible wings, or in other words, closely following the flexibility of the wings of a bird. The biplane designed by Dr. Christmas has been with much success and his theories of flexible wings has been demonstrated to be practicable. The British and French governments have manifested considerable interest in this machine due probably to the reports of its great speed.

The biplane is entirely free of struts, cables and wires in the bracing of the wings and there is an absence of wiring in the internal structure of the wings. Puffs of wind or sudden changes of direction do not affect the progress of the machine, for the shock is partially absorbed by the resiliency of the wings.

Announcement was also made today to the effect that at sons of the Blue Ribbons—Ansonia, game will there be a preliminary contest.

## 'NEW DEMOCRACY' AT THE SEMINARY

Hartford, Mar. 3.—"The New Democracy" was the subject treated by Principal H. Griffith Jones in the fifth of the series of Carew lectures delivered at Hartford Theological seminary Wednesday afternoon at 8 o'clock. He dealt first with the general term "Democracy" and then very clearly showed England's position as a present day democracy.

As to democracy in general, he said that it is a government, a social order, that is being taken for granted as good, that it will be maintained by common consent, that it is opposed to lawlessness and is a foe to anarchy. It is based upon Lincoln's definition, saying, "It is formed by the people as a whole, making common laws which all obey. Second, it is by the people. All are citizens. It was in 1832 that England first started franchise, then in only a limited way but from then on it has been increasing the rights of suffrage."

Mr. Griffith Jones pointed out that the government is for the people. To this there are two sides. One is the conception that the government exists for a collection of individuals, giving personal rights and liberty to the individuals. This was the ideal of the Victorian era. The other conception is that the government exists for society, for the general good of the people, but the rights of the individuals are restricted.

Which is the better of the two is still a question. In the Victorian era it was a free man in a free state, freedom and equality, but at present the trend is toward the other emphasis, that of society.

The modern assumption is that democracy is the ideal form of government. Have we a right to assume that? And if so, why? At first sight when it is considered that the average citizen knows nothing about lawmaking, and that public opinion is often a collection blind to the truth, it looks unsound. In an aristocracy those who are educated for the sole purpose of lawmaking. But the power of democracy is in good leadership.

He made four divisions of leaders. First, the crowd compeller, one who can impose his own will and dominate the minds of his subjects, giving examples, Napoleon and Cromwell. Second, is the crowd exponent, who reads the common mind, as Gladstone and Lloyd-George. He said that Roosevelt had a splendid combination of both these qualities.

Third, the crowd representative, who expresses the clear purpose of his people, as Washington and Lincoln. Fourth, the crowd delegate, who, after the crowd has shaped its own policy, is sent to carry just what had been framed by his people.

Mr. Griffith Jones pictured Britain today as representing the collective type of democracy. With the reform of 1832 came an advance in wealth, education, literature, and the press, and has continued until women have recently received franchise. The first result was the rise of the middle class, and then soon came the capitalists, which meant business for business ends. The employer identified his laborer with the machine which he controlled. This, of course, led to labor unions, and in turn the capitalists began to unite. The logical outcome of this was great trusts.

Of course the working man came to consider his employer as his enemy, shows by the fact that every possible kind of trade and industry has its labor union, even those doing permanent work. There is a difference in the attitude of the capitalist. The Victorian age aimed at giving a sufficient wage for a decent life, and this was the maximum aim. But modern democracy has revolted against this and all class distinction is tending to be wiped out.

WALTERS WANTS DIVORCE.

Harry B. Walters of Stratford has filed a petition for divorce in the superior court from Sarah J. Walters, formerly of Stratford but now of New York. The wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Rosten. The couple were married Jan. 17, 1908. The petitioner also asks for the custody of one minor child, William E. Walters.

## A SAFE FAMILY MEDICINE

Father John's Medicine is Best for Colds, Grip, Sore Throat and Stubborn Coughs and as a Body Builder.

Father John's Medicine is an old-fashioned family remedy—not a patent medicine, but the prescription of a learned doctor. It is free from opium, morphine, chloroform or poisonous drugs which are found in many of the patent medicines; it contains no alcohol or other stimulants. It is a Food Medicine, pure and wholesome. Father John's Medicine has had more than 50 years' success for colds, grip and throat troubles. It is invaluable as a tonic and body builder and restores weak and run-down systems to health and strength. It nourishes the system and makes flesh.

We want to warn you against the danger in taking medicines which rely on stimulating or nerve-deadening drugs for their effect. They weaken the system and leave you exposed to disease, cause nervous prostration and a craving for drugs.

Father John's Medicine is a safe medicine for all the family; for the children as well as older people, because it does not contain alcohol or dangerous drugs in any form.

Thousands of Mothers Endorse Father John's Medicine

For Sore Throat, Sykes Comfort Powder

Leading physicians and nurses have used and endorsed it for more than 25 years. 25c at the drug and grocery stores. The Comfort Powder Co., Boston, Mass.

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## COMMITTEE FOR CARD PARTY

The committee in charge of the Hebrew Children's Aid Society's whist and pinocle held their final meeting yesterday in Room 223 Newfield building, when all arrangements were completed. The affair will be held tomorrow night, March 4, in the parlors of The Stratford and promises to be a great success owing to the number of reservations of tables. The proceeds of the affair will go towards the budget of the society in alleviating the wants of the unfortunate children of the city.

The committee in charge are as follows: Mrs. L. S. Finkelstein, chairman; Mrs. A. Bernstein, Mrs. Joseph Lane, Mrs. Charles Levin, Mrs. Phil Carlson, Mrs. A. Weinstein, Mrs. M. Klein, Mrs. B. Robinson, Mrs. M. Horwitz, Mrs. Samuel Bernstein, Mrs. H. H. Levy, Mrs. M. S. Shulman, Mrs. S. Schneer, Mrs. B. Broder, Mrs. J. Reich, Miss G. Slossberg, Miss Babel, Pinkleton, Mrs. Ruth McFadden, Miss Lillian Home, Mrs. Anna Feinstein, Miss Lydia Goldstein, Miss D. Volkenstein, Miss M. Breakey, Miss Charlotte Winter, Miss Esau Cohen, Miss Marion Quint, Miss Ida Carter, Miss Kate Nelson, Miss Mae Weinman, Miss Rose Rosenblatt, Miss Anna Lebowitz, Miss Bertha Heller, Miss Birdie Reich.

## CANAL PLANNED TO LINK CASPIAN AND BLACK SEAS

Washington, March 3.—One of the greatest international development projects since the building of the Panama Canal, according to official advice from London yesterday, is a plan under consideration of London and New York capitalists to link the Caspian and Black seas by a canal by uniting the Don and Volga rivers not far from their mouths. The route has been surveyed and an estimate of the capital required has been made.

The distance between the rivers at the point surveyed is approximately 62 miles, and it has been determined that the canal must have thirteen locks. The cost is estimated at approximately \$21,320,000 and it will require a little more than three years to complete the work.

The needs of the world for the coal and oil of the regions of Southern Russia are the main reasons advanced for the need of this canal.

## SHE COULD NOT STAND OR WORK

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health and Stopped Her Pains.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it that at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my household work and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."

Mrs. Josephine Kamm, 505 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Kimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments as are named above, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

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