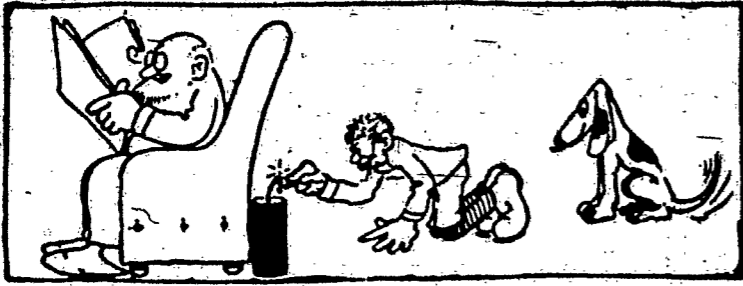


FOURTH OF JULY FORECASTS

Commemorating that great day when we quit the British, Our Uncle Hiram, old and gray, will feel a little skittish. Full often he will laugh with glee to hear the crackers sizz. And little Imps will get a glimpse of preparations—viz:



The musket shots at Lexington, the red blood on the green, The long retreat to Charlestown, the battles fought between, The heroes made, the cannonade, the ride of Paul Revere— Their like again for younger men is re-enacted here:



BLACKSMITHS HELPED.

Leaned Anvils For Proper Celebration of the Fourth.

In the early day celebrations of the Fourth of July, where there were no cannon, the blacksmiths lent their anvils, each of which had a small square depression in the base, holding from half an ounce to an ounce of powder. This being filled in one of the anvils, a loose priming of powder was spread to the edge of the loaded anvil and the other placed upside down over the charge. A long, heated nail rod was used to light the priming, and a loud report resulted.

Sometimes a very thick, flat ring was hammered out and placed between the anvils, which doubled the charge, the report and the danger. Short sections of wooden pump log, breeched and bound with iron, and like rude artillery were also utilized, and the musket or fowling piece which hung on the hooks over the fireplace was seldom silent on Independence day.

An old horse pistol or one of the stumpy, short barreled, flintlocked pocket pieces of that period was a precious possession in the eyes of a patriotic American boy at the end of the eighteenth century, and any old gun and pistol barrels, tubes of iron and brass and even the great keys of those days helped to furnish a substitute for legitimate weapons, as indeed they still do to this day in some sections of the country.

BRYAN'S UNHAPPY FOURTH

Secretary of State Learned a Lesson on Gambling. As a boy, of course, like all others, I looked forward to this holiday with the keenest pleasure. Although I never escaped the small-boy's mishaps—burned fingers and often burned clothes, but the unhappiest Fourth I ever spent I recollect distinctly because of a moral lesson received upon that occasion which has certainly been effective, for I have never gambled since. At that time I was very proud of a jackknife which had been given to me by an old friend of the family as a mark of merit for good conduct. I had thought nothing could induce me to part with that precious gift, and yet before the day was out I had bet the knife upon some foolish game of chance and lost it. Strange to say, I was not punished for my loss when I went home and told of it, and this was a surprise to me. I lay awake that night with a bad conscience. I had not been punished, and I deserved it. That fact seized me, and from that time on I had a perfect horror of gambling in any form. I never recovered the jackknife, and I never gambled after that experience.—William J. Bryan.

AN ENGLISHMAN ON JULY 4.

Time Has Taken All the Sting and Bitterness Out of British Memories. Time has long since taken the sting and bitterness out of Independence day, as far as the once much abused mother country is concerned. The observance of the Fourth of July will assuredly last as long as the great nation which the Declaration of Independence brought into existence endures. Generations yet unborn will discuss Jefferson's dubious philosophy and "glittering generalities." The reading year after year of the great state document is to the average American what the singing of the "Marseillaise" is to the average Frenchman. But, for all that, every trace of the old animosity has vanished as completely as the leaden statue of George III. which prior to the date in question adorned the Bowling Green at New York and was then converted into bullets, to be fired at his majesty's soldiers.—London King.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Getting There First.

My name is Johnny Vincent Brown. I live on Leicester court. My pa's not here; he's gone downtown. An' I am three feet short. An' I weigh sixty-three pounds, too. An' I know my A B C's. An' say goodby an' howdy do An' yesum, yesur, please. An' I'm a good boy all the time; I do ter what I'm told. I like ter run an' jump an' climb; I'm only four years old. I don't like hair that hangs in curls. An' I am fond of cake. But I ain't got no use for girls. An' I hate stummick ache. I like the baby that we've got. I go ter Sunday school. I say my prayers beside my cot. I know the Golden Rule. I'll be a man when up I grow. I've got a dandy sleigh. An' if that's all you want to know I'll skip along an' play. —Detroit Free Press.

Climbing the Mountains. On rainy evenings, when children must content themselves indoors, an interesting game to play is "climbing the mountains." It is played in this way:

The boys and girls sit in couples round the room, one boy or girl remaining in the center and his or her partner sitting alone in the circle. The ring boy (or ring girl, as the case may be) is the starter, who stands in the center of the circle, and he begins the game by calling out, "I went into Asia and climbed the—." Here he suddenly pauses, and the boy at whom he points his finger must reply promptly by naming some mountain in Asia. If the boy cannot immediately think of a mountain in Asia he turns quickly to the girl beside him, and should she name a mountain promptly the game continues. But should she hesitate till the ring boy counts five her partner takes the ring boy's place, and the girl must take the place of the lonely girl—who sits about a partner—while the boy who has been acting as ring boy seats himself beside his partner. The game then begins as before, the new ring boy calling out, "I went into South America and climbed—," whereupon he points to some other boy in the circle.

As the game goes on every country is named, and even the islands may be brought into it, for on some of the islands of the sea are well known mountains.

"Climbing the mountains" is a very jolly as well as an instructive game.

Jumping Fish.

Members of the salmon family are universally famous for their high jumps. The sea trout are untiring acrobats, and a fish of a pound weight will more than once jump several times its own length out of the water when hooked before coming to the net. Unless the fisherman responds by promptly lowering the top of his rod the fragile gut is likely to break, and, as it is part of every sportsman's creed to appreciate his pastime in proportion to the difficulties it presents, the sea trout stands high in the angler's estimation.

At their best salmon can jump at least ten feet above the surface, a feat achieved by slapping the water with the powerful tail and flexing the body until the head and tail all meet. The grandest of all these leapers is the tarpon, which may measure six or seven feet and weigh a couple of hundred pounds.

Baby Seals.

Many seals of our northern waters are perfectly white during babyhood, and when held in the arms of the mother just above the surface the contrast is very striking.

There is wisdom in it, however, as the babies when lying on the ice floes or snow fields, were they black, would offer too decided a contrast and become easy prey to their various enemies.

The baby is often clasped in the mother's flipper and held erect. Now it is riding upon her back or diving from her head, and numbers of them have been observed sliding down a hill of ice, formed on a half submerged cake, evidently enjoying the game after the manner of real boys and girls of the shore.

Conundrums.

What is the best thing to do in a hurry? Nothing. What smells most in a drug store? Your nose. What is that which grows larger the more you take away? A hole. What is a kiss? Nothing, divided by two. Why is a book like a king? It has pages. Why is the letter D like a sailor? Because it follows the G (sea). What fruit does the electric plant bear? Currents. If I were in the sun and you were out of it what would the sun become? Sin.

Why is a star in heaven like a window in a roof? It is a skylight.

About the Tulip.

The tulip is one of the commonest and prettiest of our garden flowers. It blossoms in a variety of gay colors in our parks and city squares and gardens during the spring. Although the tulip is supposed to have come to us from Holland, it is really a native of Asia and was brought into Europe from Persia by way of Constantinople in the sixteenth century. It is in Holland, however, that the finest varieties of this flower are produced. Haarlem, a Dutch city, being devoted exclusively to the cultivation of this plant.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Miller Is Great Throwing Catcher.



Photo by American Press Association.

Roger Bresnahan, the Chicago Cubs' sturdy catcher and former manager of the St. Louis Cardinals, makes the unqualified statement that Otto Miller of the Brooklyn team is the best throwing backstop in the National league. "I don't except Archer, Doolan, Gibson, Wingo or McLean," declares Bresnahan. "Miller has them all beaten. He has a wonderful whip and can throw to second base, no matter what kind of a ball his pitcher delivers. I've seen him pick up a ball behind a left handed batsman and mill the runner by a yard or more. Miller is not only a magnificent thrower, but he's a corking good backstop, able to catch every day. Just keep track of his work and see if I'm right in this opinion."

New Baseball Salary Rule.

The national baseball commission has promulgated a new rule which more clearly defines the salary obligations of a club to a player whose services are released by the club after the commencement of its contract period. The new rule reads: "A club which after the beginning of the terms of its contract with him releases the services of a player to a club whose championship season has not commenced must pay him at the rate of his canceled contract up to the day his salary starts with his new club, provided he promptly reports to and gives service to the club to which he is transferred."

The commission also announced that player M. A. Kent, who joined the Brooklyn National league club recently, had not disobeyed any national agreement regulations and that he is in good standing. Kent was under contract to Brooklyn for 1918, but was not able to report for service until the close of his college term.

How Finns Regard Amateurism.

Melvin Sheppard tells of a talk with an official of the Finnish Athletic association in which the latter was asked if there was any difference between amateurs and professionals in Finland. "None at all," replied the Finn. "As far as I can see, the only difference between an amateur and a professional in America is that the amateur either cannot or is afraid to sign his name, while the professional attaches his signature to the receipt for any money he earns. In Finland the athletes for the most part cannot write, so there is no difference at all between the pro and the simon pure."

Preparing For Next Olympiad.

Italy is making great preparations for the next Olympiad. At Verocelli the Count of Turin opened the sports exposition in the presence of a great assembly of athletes and representative men and women gathered from all parts of the country. The secretary of the treasury, of the present government, pledged generous appropriations to encourage Italian sport and produce champions whose laurels will crown Italy with a fame more glorious than that of the battlefield.

Baker Takes Great Care of His Bath.

J. J. Brinkilla, baker, the great home run hitter of the ex-champion Athletics of the American league, takes special care of his bath. "He takes his bath every day," says a friend of his, "and he never gets out of his bath until he is as hot as a red hot iron. He cracks out a home run on four consecutive days."

HELPFUL KINKS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Sideboard Equipped With Sliding Racks For Silver.



Instead of the stationary shelves usually found in the lower part, the central portion of this sideboard is provided with four sliding racks, particularly designed for such silver as platters, serving dishes, plates and the like.

Scalloped Spinach and Macaroni.

The dish of scalloped spinach and macaroni is an Italian combination of decided merit. Pick over and wash the spinach carefully, then boil in salted water until tender. Drain, pressing with considerable force, that it may be as dry as possible; then put through the food chopper. Roll one-third of a package of macaroni in salted water until tender, turn into a colander and rinse with cold water. Let stand to drain; then cut in two inch lengths. Hard boil two eggs and beat a half cupful of brown sauce or gravy. Mix this with the spinach and season well. In a deep buttered dish put alternate layers of the macaroni, spinach, chopped eggs and grated cheese until the dish is filled. Have cheese on top, dot with bits of butter and bake in a hot oven until browned.

To Clean a Straw Hat.

Dissolve a heaping tablespoonful of oxalic acid in a pint of water. Remove all bands and trimmings from the hat and apply the acid with a toothbrush, rubbing around and around. When the straw is clean rinse well in several waters to wash off all the acid, which would surely rot the straw if left on. Then place the hat on a flat surface by a bright sunshine, which in combination with the acid treatment bleaches it. If the hat is a sailor turn it upside down when partly dry and put a weight, such as a small hatbox, in the crown to prevent it from sagging in. Great care must be taken in using and disposing of the acid, as it is a deadly poison.

Spiced Currants.

To make spiced currants wash, dry and stem the currants. Measure them and for four pounds allow a pint of vinegar and two pounds of brown sugar. Add half a cupful of whole spices (cinnamon, clove, allspice) should be included. Boil the spices, sugar and vinegar for ten minutes, skim and add the fruit. Boil until the currants are tender; then put them in jars and boil down the syrup, pour it into the jars and seal.

Cleaning Gloves.

Chamois and doeklin gloves should be washed in cool, soapy water and rinsed in cool clear water. Then the water should be pressed out of them with a towel. Blow into them to puff out the fingers so that they will dry in shape. Rub them when they are dry to remove all stiffness before putting them on. This method is more satisfactory than washing them on the hands. That way of cleaning them stretches and tears them very often.

Raspberry Vinegar.

Raspberry vinegar makes a refreshing and easily prepared beverage, and the vinegar is not troublesome to make. Cover four quarts of red raspberries with vinegar. Twenty-four hours later scald and strain the mixture. Measure the juice and add a pound of granulated sugar to each pint of juice. Boil twenty minutes and bottle. This concoction will keep for years. When it is to be used add a tablespoonful to a glassful of cold water.

Bread Omelets.

A cupful of bread without crust add as much water as it will hold, pouring off the rest. Add a cupful of milk, yolk of three eggs and season to taste with salt and pepper. Heat a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and stir lightly with the bread, pour into hot butter and cook till under part is brown then fold and serve.

Suet Pudding.

One cupful of raisins, one cupful of chopped suet, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of milk, three cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves and allspice will be needed. Steam three hours. Eat with whipped cream or a hard sauce.

Frying Fish.

The secret of frying fish crisp and brown without either egg or bread crumbs is to dry it well, dredge both sides with plenty of flour, shake off the extra flour, dip in a thin batter and fry in hot fat. The fat is boiling and have plenty of it, so upon that depends the crispness and brownness of the fish.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

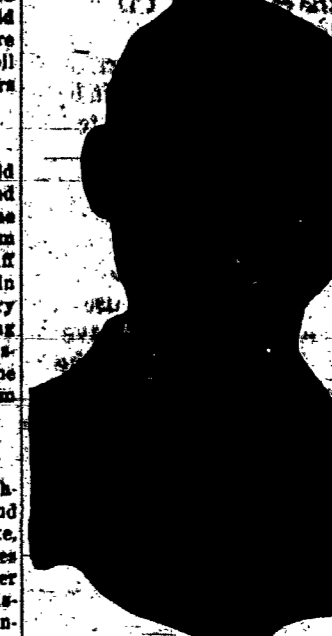
Governor Henry P. Hatfield of West Virginia.



State Governor Henry P. Hatfield of West Virginia assumed the new government he has led a strenuous life. For nearly a year before his office labor troubles between the workers and coal operators had in progress, and martial law prevailed in the mining districts. Governor Hatfield had been made against him in connection with the coal strikes, but a committee of the Socialist party had investigated conditions connected with many of them. Doubtless, some special committee from the United States senate is engaged in probing the alleged outrages against citizens of the state—the blame, if any, will be placed where it belongs and none other.

The New Public Printer.

Cornelius J. Ford of Newark, N. J., who has been appointed public printer by President Wilson, has been an active and successful printer and publisher since 1880. He was president of the National Typographical union and was active in trade union affairs and was also editor of the Newark Daily News, N. J., for many years. He was public printer for the state of New Jersey for ten years before that he had served in legislature and at the time of his nomination was president of the National Typographical union and was also editor of the Newark Daily News, N. J., for many years. He was public printer for the state of New Jersey for ten years before that he had served in legislature and at the time of his nomination he was employed as a type setter in the office of the Newark Daily News, N. J., for many years.



CORNELIUS J. FORD.

son Observer of Hoboken. He has long been a prominent figure in the American Federation of Labor and for the past ten years has been president of the New Jersey State Federation. Mr. Ford is the father of eight children. At the last session of the New Jersey legislature he served as permanent chairman of the house of representatives. At the close of the session the members in recognition of his services presented to him a handsome loving cup.

Restated Ashamed of His Son.

A good deal of amusement has been caused in Paris by the difference of opinion between Maurice Rostand, son of Edmond, and the rest of the family on the subject of tags in dress. During the whole of the time that Edmond Rostand has been staying in Paris he has not dared to be seen in the streets with his son, whose extravagant costume and general appearance appall the shy academicians. "I'll go to walk with you," it is said he told his son the other day, "but only on condition that you cut your hair and change your tailor."

Maurice's Afternoon Nap.

Maurice Rostand is a very handsome and distinguished looking young man. He is a member of the Academie Française and has been elected to the Academie des Beaux-Arts. He is a very popular man and is much admired by the French people. He is a very talented man and has written many plays and novels. He is a very successful man and is one of the most famous men of his time.