

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Rev. Charles Stelzle, Labor Preacher and Sociologist.



Rev. Charles Stelzle, for ten years in charge of the social service work of the national Presbyterian church, has resigned his position as superintendent of the bureau of social service of the board of home missions in order to enter the broader field of general social service and church efficiency upon an undenominational basis.

Another attempt to penetrate the mystic of the ice framed north is now under way. Vilhjalmur Stefansson's expedition to explore the unknown arctic region bordering on the north pole and to define the limits of the new continent which Stefansson believes to exist there having sailed on June 17 from Victoria, B. C. The



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Vessel is in command of Captain Robert Bartlett, who commanded Rear Admiral Peary's vessel, the Roosevelt, on Peary's journey to the north pole. With Captain Bartlett on the steamer whaler Kariuk, on which the expedition sailed, was Dr. Robert Anderson, well-known with Stefansson's last journey in the Arctic.

Explorer Stefansson, who will join the Kariuk at Nome, Alaska, her first stopping place, is enthusiastic over the expedition and the outlook and says that, while every reasonable precaution will be taken to safeguard the lives of the party, it is realized both by the backers of the expedition and the members of it that even the lives of the party are secondary to the accomplishment of the work. The expedition expects to be absent in the Arctic probably three years and in that time to make discoveries of importance to several sciences.

NELLIE BLAKE'S COURTSHIP

It Brought a Result She Least Expected.

Nellie Blake was a very nice girl. The only trouble with her, a trouble common with most girls whose parents are abundantly able to support them, was that she hadn't enough to do to keep her out of mischief. Having finished her education, there seemed nothing more for her to do but to wait for her affluence and be married. This was not to her taste, and she proposed to her father to study—well, something, anything, so that if she should be left without—

"Nonsense!" said the father. "I'll not permit anything of the kind." Then Nellie considered matrimony. The only man who wanted her, so far as she knew, was Fred Langley. But Fred was too matter of fact. He was a plodder. He had plodded at college, at the law school and was now plodding in his profession. She thought over a number of others, but they all had something about them unsuited to her taste. She gave up the matrimonial problem, but one day, on reading a matrimonial advertisement, just for fun she thought she would advertise for a husband and see what kind of answers one receives in such cases.

Sitting down at the desk in the library, she wrote in a large hand (her own was very delicate with a stub pen and very black ink a communication in the usual form. Then test some one should find out that she was so absurdly engaged she took it to the newspaper office herself.

A correspondence sprang up between Nellie and an unknown gentleman who called himself Alonzo Courtney. Nellie, writing as Clarissa Varian, the letters growing in length till near the end an average letter covered twenty-four pages. Nellie had expected to have a good laugh at her replies. She was mistaken. The first was so delicate and deferential that no one but a thoroughbred could have written it. All denoted extreme refinement. Then the original and attractive ideas she had had: And how those ideas appealed to her! It was marvelous that one who had never seen her should have such an insight into her most hidden feelings. His letters became more and more impassioned till at last he begged for a meeting.

Had not Nellie Blake fallen in love with a soul she had seen expressed on paper she would not have granted such an interview. As it was, taking advantage of an evening when her parents would be out, she wrote Mr. Courtney that she would receive him at 8 o'clock. When the hour arrived, she was in the drawing room in her most becoming costume. When the doorbell sounded, her heart went up in her throat. Then came the card of Mr. Alonzo Courtney, and while he was getting off his coat and hat in the hall she thought she should faint. The drawing room door was pushed open, and in walked the matter of fact Fred Langley.

To say that Nellie was angry gives no idea of her condition. She was too enraged to say anything for a few moments. Then she hissed: "Impostor!" "Is it an imposture for a man to transcribe his inner self in words to one he loves?" "How did you know that I advertised?" "One morning, doubtless soon after you wrote your advertisement, I called on you when you were not at home. The maid, who did not know that you were out, showed me into the library and went upstairs to deliver a message from me. While waiting for her return I noticed some large black letters in reverse on the blotter on the desk. I amused myself deciphering what made an excellent puzzle and had nearly finished before it occurred to me that I was reading a secret. For this I must apologize. Will you forgive me?" "And then?" "It occurred to me that you had written the duplicate. I wanted to discover under cover what of strength or weakness, good or evil, there might be in you. I watched for your advertisement and answered it."

"Had you a right to do so?" "No. One has never the right to lie in concealment for a friend. Yet had I not been your friend I should have had a perfect right. A girl who advertises for a husband is open to all the world. Would you deny me the right you had given millions of strangers?" Nellie winced.

"Nevertheless," he went on, "the indiscretion has brought a revelation to me. I had no idea of the depth of feeling there is in your nature, your noble conceptions and especially your desire to be something more than a drone."

He could have said nothing that would have so well pleased her. She turned away to harmonize her conflicting emotions. The Alonzo Courtney she had pictured in her imagination was giving place to the plain Fred Langley. But that being who had been photographed in his letters—there he was waiting for her to speak again. Without turning, she reached her hand backward. Langley sprang forward and took it. She looked for some of the impassioned smiles she had read so often and received into her heart. Instead there was but one word: "Sweetheart!"

"Nevertheless it was the word she wanted."

HELPS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Three Wheel Motorcycle For Shopping Expeditions.



A motorcycle, designed for shopping and visiting, is shown in the accompanying illustration. It can be driven at a walking pace, it desired, and on account of the wide spacing of the two wheels at the back of the machine, it is not easily overturned. The basket at the front can be replaced by one providing a seat for the baby.

Make a Note of This. In the hot weather a good butter cooler can be made by soaking a brick in cold water, wrapping it in a wet cloth and placing it in the shade. The evaporation of the water will keep the brick cool.

If tiny corkers are tacked on the back of the lower corners of picture frames they will prevent the line of black dust forming on the wall paper which so often prevents rehanging pictures.

When baking cakes, particularly where a gas stove is used, the pan which contains the cake should be put inside another tin which has a layer of sand. This will prevent it from burning.

To boil milk without fear of burning, put two or three tablespoonfuls of water in the saucepan; let it boil rapidly for two or three minutes; add the milk, and it will not burn, however fierce the fire may be.

A good cleaning paste for enameled baths, zinc pails, etc., is made of equal parts of shaved yellow soap, whiting and common soda, dissolved over the fire in the least possible amount of water required to keep it from burning.

Not Bothered by the Cry of 'Ice, Ice!' There are often times when the woman who does her own work finds the calls of the various tradesmen very inconvenient. She comes downstairs to see one man and no sooner gets up stairs again than another comes, and by the time the morning is over it seems to her she has done nothing but wear out the stairs.

A woman in a small town who found the ice man her greatest trouble hit upon a scheme to fit his case, which has been a great help to her. She made a small sign, on one side of which she painted the figures "25" and on the other "50." She hangs this card on her back porch before she goes up stairs to do her morning work and indicates by the number shown just how many pounds of ice she needs that day. The ice man puts the ice in the refrigerator without bothering her, and the sign is a great convenience to him as well as to the woman.

Helpful Hint For Preserving Time. This summer when you are preserving your pineapple be sure you put it through the meat grinder. You will be surprised to find how much time it will save and incidentally your fingers, because every one in grating pineapple has the painful experience usually of grating off part of the skin of the fingers too. It is wonderful what a labor saving scheme this is and you will be overjoyed how quick by the work can be accomplished, and, of course, this is an item to be considered when doing preserving in the hot weather.

When Moving Pictures. People who stand their family portraits against the walls while packing and unpacking their household goods cause a great deal of broken glass, scratches and dents. The first thing to be done when moving into your new home should be to hang the pictures anywhere in order to get them out of the way, without waiting to choose a scheme of arrangement. This will prevent a great deal of breakage and other damage.

Smoke Marks on Ceilings. To remove smoke marks from ceilings mix a thick paste of starch and water and with a clean flannel spread it over the mark. Allow it to get thoroughly dry, then brush off with a soft brush and the marks will have disappeared.

Irish Crochet Shirt Waist Sets. Pretty sets for the tailored blouse of silk or linen consists of bar and collar pins, belt pin and cuff links, also buttons for front closing.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Coach Courtney Will Surely Retire.



Charles E. Courtney, the veteran coach of the Cornell university crew, will cease work as the head of the Cornell navy when his contract ends three years hence. The fact became known through a statement issued recently by Mr. Courtney. He says he may continue with the navy in an advisory capacity, but will no longer take the full responsibility of fitting the oarsmen for their grueling races. Courtney has been head coach at Cornell for twenty-eight years and has developed many winning crews.

Doyle to Umpire in World's Tour. Jack Doyle, the former New York first baseman and since then umpire in the National league, has been named as one of the umpires for the Giants-White Sox world tour next fall. Doyle umpired in the International league after leaving the National. There is talk of appointing Kid Gleason as the other arbiter for the trip. If he gets the billet it will be one more experience in a long and varied baseball career. Time was when the Kid was known as Sparrow Gleason. Back in the dim past he was a pitcher and played with the Phillies and the St. Louis club before he became second baseman for the Orioles. He also played second base for the Detroit Americans at one time and afterward for the Giants during the Joyce regime. The last few seasons he has been with the White Sox in the capacity of coach and coacher. There is a difference between a coach and a coacher. One coaches—gives instructions and advises—the other gets upon the line during games.

See Real Menace in Federal League. President Chivington of the American association recently had a hasty conference with Ban Johnson in Chicago that resulted, it is said, in determining the line of action against the new Federal league. The outlaw circuit is considered to have developed into a real menace to the big minor league. It has a greater patronage in Indianapolis and has just invaded Kansas City, Toledo, Milwaukee and Louisville capitalists are clamoring for franchises. The taking of Secretary Lloyd Rickard from the Browns, the signing of several American association players and also the bare fact that the new league is making money are additional causes of concern.

Hot Cities Have No Chance, Says Mack. "The teams in 'the two hot cities,' as he calls them, have practically no chance to win pennants in the big leagues, said Connie Mack, manager of the Athletics, recently. "A ball team in Washington or St. Louis will have to be 20 per cent stronger than any of its rivals to finish on top," he declared. "The heat and humidity rob the players of their vitality. I caught in Washington three seasons and know St. Louis is nearly as bad. Even when the Athletics play a brief series in those towns they leave with less life than they entered with. A team that has to play in such weather half the time suffers more, of course. In Cincinnati it's a good deal the same."

Giants, Phillies and Dodgers Big Payers. Only three National league clubs—the Giants, Brooklyn and Philadelphia—are making big money this season. In the west reports indicate a marked falling off in gate receipts in Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago. The poor work of the Pirates has caused a slump in the Smoky City, which is a hardship for visiting clubs. The turnstiles in St. Louis are growing rusty, while small crowds are paying to see the Reds at home. The Cubs haven't drawn as well as in former years for various reasons. The Boston Nationals will make more money this year than at any time since they were owned by Soden, Billings and Conant.

Lee Tannehill Has New Job. Lee Tannehill, former infielder of the Kansas City club of the American Association, is now a member of the Minneapolis team. Tannehill was purchased by Manager Joseph Carrington of Minneapolis from the Kansas City club just before the departure of that team for Milwaukee.

A Resemblance. One day last summer little four-year-old Dottie came into the house looking much frightened and exclaiming: "Oh please hurry and come out to my playhouse to see the Teddy bear bug." There was a big brown furry caterpillar on the porch of her playhouse.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Brownies Move.

Billie the Brownie, who lived in a tree, was troubled one morning a woodman to see. The king walked beside him and presently cried, "Just chop down that tree with the Brownies inside!"

Away galloped Billie to tell the sad news and panted, "We have not a moment to lose!" Then back came his friends to the tree in the wood. And all started packing as fast as they could.

Tables and pillows and bedding and chairs, Nothing is heavy if every one shares. And, all being willing, 'tis easy to see They very soon emptied their house in a tree.

Then Billie set out with his wife, and they found A pretty new house in a mushroom, all They moved in at once, and that night you should see, They sat down to supper as gay as could be.

Two Little Caretakers. "Now, Dot," said mother, "I want you to stand here and take care of Carlo till I come back."

Dot was a very small girl, and Carlo was a very large dog, but they had been friends for so long that both felt quite safe with the other, though Dot did hope that mother would not go far away.

She was, however, too brave to say so and, putting one arm round Carlo's neck, promised that she would not move a step.

Mother was back in a very few minutes. "I took care of Carlo, didn't I?" said the little girl.

"Yes, dear," said mother as she took her up in her arms.

But if Carlo had been able to speak he would have said as he leaped and barked at his mistress' side, "I never moved after you left us, and Courtney has been head coach at Cornell for twenty-eight years and has developed many winning crews."

Queer Ways of Eating. Spiders chew their food with hard, horny jaws.

The jellyfish absorbs its food by wrapping itself around the object which it seeks to eat.

The butterfly pumps nectar through a tube into its body, and bees and flies suck their food with their long tongues.

The woodpecker has a three barbed tongue, like a Fijian's spear, with which it draws out the worm or insect.

The cuttlefish does not chew its food with its mouth, but with its gizzard.

The horseshoe crab chews its food with its legs. The little fellow grinds its food morsels between its thighs before passing them to the mouth.

Sturgeons draw in their food by suction and are toothless.

A Dog Groom. The dog and the horse often become great friends and are very fond of each other. A gentleman had a Newfoundland dog that always went to the stable to get his horse. While the groom saddled the horse the dog lay with his nose between his paws.

When the horse was ready the dog took the reins in his mouth and led the horse to his master. He then followed him in his ride.

On returning the rein was given to the dog, and he led his friend back to the stable. If the groom happened to be out of the stable the dog barked loudly till he came.

A Ring Trick. A scientific experiment which will interest young and old is to hang from the ceiling a thread which has been soaked in very salty water and then dried.

To this fasten a very light ring and announce that you are about to burn the thread without making the ring fall. The thread will burn, it is true, but the ashes it leaves are made up of crystals of salt, and they are strong enough to bear the light weight of the ring tied to the thread.

Fox in the Ring. All the players form in a ring except the "fox." He sneaks around outside and taps one of the players on the shoulder. The one tapped starts to run around the outside of the ring in one direction, while the "fox" runs around the ring in the other direction, both making for the place vacated by the tapped child. If the "fox" gets there first the other is "it." If not the "fox" is "it" until he succeeds in getting into a "den."

A Floral Turncoat. A novel flower has been found at the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. This flower changes its colors during the day. In the morning it is white; while the sun is at its zenith it is red, and at night it is blue. The red, white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of a guava tree, and only at noon does it give out any perfume.

A Good Reason. Little five-year-old Lloyd when coming through the yard one evening at dusk bumped into a tree. On his arriving home he explained to his mother his trouble. She asked him if he cried. "No," replied Lloyd, "because there wasn't anybody there to hear me."

A Legitimate Excuse. "Please, teacher, mother says can Albert David sit by 'Issel' this mornin', cos 's' got a touch o' the measles?"—London Punch.

"Let the loon be laughing going home"—I. e., treat well what is regarded as an old proverb.

The Boer Umbrella. Umbrellas for some inscrutable reason, for the seasons in South Africa are not so changeable as ours, are much used by the Boers. In common with our own views, the Boer believed that an umbrella gave a man an air of distinction, though the shocking specimens they carried, which reminded one very much of Sairey Gamp, would not have been calculated to possess this attribute among our own countrymen. Where these umbrellas came from is one of the many unknown facts of the old time republic. They were big and bulky, as a rule of alpacas, and the catch was generally out of order, but they were always to be found in the guest room when the "old man" was at home and always accompanied him in the spider when he journeyed into town on Saturday. They were rarely opened in public, because if the weather was wet the Boer stayed at home. An umbrella is not considered necessary on horseback as a rule, but the Boer carried it there just the same as he did when driving in his spider and often used it as a whip to urge his steers on—Outfitter.

Rapid Voice Culture. Teaching the voice is a difficult task," said a great singer. "It is a fascinating to be a good teacher. Some pupils are so very stupid!"

"You can no more hurry a voice than you can hurry a flower, but most pupils want to become star singers in a month or two."

"A lady said to one of my friends, a superb teacher: 'I'm going abroad next month, and I want twenty-five lessons in voice culture before I sail.'"

"Impossible," said the teacher. "Why impossible?" said the lady. "I could take two lessons a day some days."

"Or, better still," said my friend sarcastically, "you could take the whole twenty-five lessons all at once, one after the other. A day would do it, then."

"Splendid!" cried the lady. "Shall we make it tomorrow?"—Exchange.

Sweet Corn. Sweet corn, classified by botanists as Zea saccharata, is a variation of Zea mays, which is regarded as a mousty genus. It first came into cultivation in the region about Plymouth, Mass., in 1770, being received from the Indians of the Susquehanna. Whether some Indian-Burbank originated it or whether it was the result of careful selection by copper colored cultivators is now unknown. Prior to 1854 only two varieties of sweet corn were known, but in 1800 sixty-one distinct sorts were listed. We do not know when sweet corn was introduced to Europe. Field corn was introduced in 1562. Sweet corn has been attracting some attention in Great Britain for several years, but is not yet generally grown. William Cobbett, the politician and writer, who died in 1835, tried to popularize the culture of field corn and grew it for some years at his farm in Surrey.—Rural New Yorker.

Pleasant Hypocrites. In a school I once attended the most popular girl was the most tactful one. As far as I know, only one girl disliked her. That girl was spiteful, cross and therefore not very well liked. Do you know what she used to call our fool? A hypocrite. The words bothered me not a little, and I spoke to my mum about it, but she answered me in her thoughtful little way:

"Well, I guess that may be. Betty is a hypocrite if being a hypocrite means saying little kind things based on small pretenses and leaving unaid the unkind things, no matter how good a reason there is for saying them. But she's a mighty comfortable person to have around. I wish that the world was full of such hypocrites!"—Christian Herald.

Cheese. The British are the greatest cheese eaters in the world. England also leads the list for diversity of cheeses, seventeen different varieties being produced there. France comes next and then Italy, Holland, Norway and Sweden. British cheeses are all made from cows' milk and without any admixture save in the case of "loaf" cheddar, which is sometimes flavored with sage leaves. Foreign cheese makers show less exclusiveness. Roquefort is made from sheep's milk and Gruyere from goat's milk.

A Habit of Thought. "The equator is an imaginary line running around the earth," said the boy who likes to tell what he has learned at school.

"An imaginary line," repeated the great railway financier absentmindedly. "Who's promoting it?"—Washington Star.

In New York. No, Marjorie, there is a difference between a taxidermist and a taxicablist. A taxidermist skins animals, and a taxicablist isn't so particular—he'll skin anybody.—New York Clipper.

Superfluous. Casey (teaching Hogan to swim)—Now kape yer mouth shut and breathe through yer nose. Hogan—And phwat else end a-man breathe through wid his mouth shut, ye fool?—Puck.

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