

New Head of Eastern Department of Army

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IS SINGING A LOST ART?

For the People at Large It Certainly Is, Says This Critic. Singing, as far as most people are concerned, is a lost art.

BAD HABITS OF POSTURE.

They Lead to Deformity and Chronic Disease if Not Corrected. The significance of the postures habitually assumed by individuals is the subject of serious consideration by physicians at present.

Platinum in Coins.

The only instance in which platinum has been used for coins was by the Russian government between the years 1828 and 1845, when they made pieces of 3, 6 and 12 rubles.

Nervous Systems.

In man and all of the higher animals the nervous system centers in the brain, and life is dependent upon the condition of the brain, so that the slightest injury to it means death or derangement of faculties.

Love and Strife.

"Of a truth love and strife were aforesaid and shall be, nor ever, methinks, will boundless time be emptied of that pair. And they prevail in turn as the circle comes round and pass away before one another and increase in their appointed time.—Empedocles.

Home Cookery

Mock Turkey.

Two cupfuls of bean pulp, one cupful of strained stewed tomatoes, two eggs well beaten, two cupfuls of browned breadcrumbs, one-half cupful of flour (slightly browned), one-fourth cupful of cream, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of celery salt, one-half teaspoonful of sage, one teaspoonful of grated onion.

Escalloped Sweet Potatoes.

Slice raw sweet potatoes very thin, butter a pudding dish, put in a layer of potato, sift over a teaspoonful of flour, dot with bits of butter and add a sprinkling of salt and pepper.

Dried Apple Pie.

To make a good dried apple pie soak and stew the apples until they are tender. Put them through a sieve and add sugar, a little orange rind, cinnamon and butter to flavor.

Eggless Doughnuts.

One cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a little nutmeg, one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of sour cream or milk in which is mixed half a teaspoonful of soda, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and enough flour to roll out.

Home Garden a Factor in Reducing Food Cost

The increasing high cost of living should turn the attention of many village and country people to gardening. The home garden is a valuable asset when properly managed.

Uncalled For Courtesy.

The Vicomte Toussaint was formerly a colonel in the French army and mayor of Toulouse. He was a brave man and a dashing officer.

Selenium is Sensitive.

By substituting a selenium cell for the human eye at the telescope M. Fournis d'Albe believes it would be possible to detect stars five magnitudes fainter than any now observable.

Phillip's Reminder.

Phillip, father of Alexander, had a servant whose sole business it was to remind him that he was human.

Right in Line.

"Have your millions enabled your children to marry well?" "Rather. My daughter married a cabaret dancer and my son is engaged to a prominent chorus girl. We're pitched for the best society now."

No Enthusiasm.

"Your friend did not appear to be enthusiastic when I spoke of a coming wireless age." "No wonder. He is a wire walker in a circus."

A Cumbersome Cure.

"Eat a gundrop every time you want a drink" advised an exchange, but who the dickens wants to go tagging around with a water bucketful of gundrops on his arm?

Putting His Foot in It.

She—Don't be downhearted, Richard, even if father does say you'll be young enough to marry five years from now. He—Oh, I don't care for myself, but how about you?—Exchange.

God does not comfort us to make us comfortable, but to make us comforters.—J. Jovetti.

The Shoestring Republic.

Chile is as long as from New York to San Francisco and as narrow as Lake Erie. Truly a "shoestring-republic." She is squeezed tightly between the mountain range and the coast.

Is Lacquer Ware Doomed?

The ancient Japanese art of lacquering is in danger of extinction, for the supply of lacquer is threatening to give out. Lacquer is made from the juice of the lacquer tree or varnish tree.

Bell With the Wall of a Child.

A queerly shaped gong which occupies a position of honor in the center of the city of Seoul, Korea, is said to be one of the largest in the world and is called "the bell with the wall of a child in its voice."

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The Cremieux Brothers

By ELINOR MARSH

Antoine and Francois Cremieux brothers, were in the same regiment of infantry in the trenches fighting the Germans. Antoine was a robust young man, Francois the reverse.

One evening the command was ordered to make a raid on the enemy's trenches. The Cremieux brothers were in the same company and marched out shoulder to shoulder.

It was impossible to see in the darkness who fell in the engagement. It was not till the roll was called, or rather "names were counted," who had returned. Then it was discovered that Antoine Cremieux had been left behind on the field.

Great was the distress of his brother. Indeed, he shed tears. His comrades endeavored to cheer him, but to no purpose. Those who were permitted to sleep slept, but Francois Cremieux remained awake bowed down with grief.

Later in the evening Francois was missed. The captain of his company caused a search to be made for him, but he could not be found. Some time suggested that he had deserted to the enemy. Since he was not popular on account of his want of money, Francois this explanation of his absence came to be believed.

During the night the ground of which he had been left wounded on the field was disconcerting. The commander of the force called for volunteers to go out and bring some of them in, but the Germans were supposed to be very near, and the men who had already heard a murderous fire on their camp were in no mood to encounter the second line.

About 3 o'clock in the morning, when it was still dark, there was a light of the line. One of the French soldiers saw a dark object which seemed to be coming from the direction of the enemy. There were some trees left that had not been torn away by shot and shell, or, at least, the trunk was still standing. The soldier saw the dark figure move slowly as though staggering between two of these giant tree trunks.

He saw the figure again or another he could not tell which—rise slowly from the ground and appear at the length. The upper part of the body was very large as though a man's were wrapped around it. But, since it was only a dark mass, nothing further could be distinguished.

The soldier watching concluded to call some of his comrades, who were sleeping under arms, but when they strained their eyes for the figure it was not to be seen. But while they were pierced through the darkness it again rose up like some large animal on its hind legs and resumed its staggering forward movement. Some of the men leaved their rifles at it, but no use.

Nearer and nearer approached the unseemly mass till it was within a few yards of the trench. Then it fell in a heap. Several sprang over the protecting embankment and took up two men. One had been carrying the other on his shoulder. Both were carried into the trench, and when a light was brought to bear on their faces they were found to be the Cremieux brothers. Antoine was gravely wounded, Francois was exhausted.

And now it began to dawn upon the command that this weakling, Francois, had dared to do what they had not dared. True, he had gone for the brother he loved so well; nevertheless he had performed a deed of heroism from which they had shrunk.

When day came again the general commanding the division was informed of Francois' act, and the young soldier was ordered to headquarters. There the general complimented him on his deed of heroism. What did the boy do but burst into tears.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story About the Days of Fairies.

WHAT A MONARCH LEARNED.

Wisdom of an Old Saying Clearly Proved—Folly of Putting Off Until Tomorrow What Can Be Done Today. Strange Experiences of a King.

A QUEER GOBLIN.

Once upon a time in the good old days when fairies were found in every buttercup and the little birds and the wild creatures of the woods were the friends of the good and true, there lived in England a wise and great king, who was said himself to be the father of the fairies.

It was known that a wise counselor was his friend and often gave him advice about his kingdom. And, though this king was so wise that his name is still known in England as that of the most wonderful king who ever ruled the Britons, he sometimes made mistakes. His name I may as well tell you, was Arthur. Arthur was the strongest man and the most skillful fighter in the country. Some persons said that they had seen in the world like him.

But one day the great Merlin, who was his adviser or prime minister, thought he would show King Arthur's lesson. So by means of the magic which he was skilled Merlin made a queer creature, all black and white, appear before King Arthur and show him to a wrestling match.

Arthur smiled when he saw the creature. Perhaps he thought Merlin was in the habit of playing tricks on him, but he thought for his safety's sake he would be in the best of spirits and fight with a slight and easy heart. "Oh, you'll wrestle with you some time," the king said. "But not today. I'm very busy, you see."

The next day the king, when he looked at the creature, he was very angry. "What a queer fellow!" he said. "I never saw anything like that before. The next day it came back again, and the king was very angry. He had some money why he had some money to waste with the creature, and he said it became so such a shame, and he said that the creature would not be sure to put off the match a minute longer.

So Arthur rose, and the goblin and the king wrestled long and hard. At last he looked at the goblin and said, "I never saw anything like that before. At last he had the goblin down and ready to say it was done. At the goblin rose to the feet of the king and said, "I never saw anything like that before. Then the goblin vanished and was never seen more.

Then the goblin vanished and was never seen more. This story is a warning to all of us. It tells us that we should not put off until tomorrow what we can do today. It tells us that we should not be afraid of our enemies, but that we should be brave and fight them when we have the chance.

A Spoken Promise. A promise of a valuable ribbon may not be given to a child as a reward for a good deed, or a display of flowers on the boulevard, but it is fully as interesting and as valuable.

Photo by American Press Association. SOLD HERE IN 1898.

etting and has a charm the others do not possess. These little things were discovered by an extraordinary man who was looking for novel and unusual sights.

Antoine Cremieux recovered from his wound and continued to fight for France. His wife was sent home.

Mother's Doll Story

The Pussy Willow

There was once a little girl who had a pet doll kitten. His name was Puffball. He was so fat he looked as round as a ball, and he was so silky soft that he felt like a powder puff.

One beautiful spring day the little girl took Puffball out for a long walk. They went down by a little brook behind their home and threw their stones into the water just to see it splash. It was great fun.

"I wish we could find some flowers, don't you, Puffball?" said the little girl.

"Puffball smiled wisely. He knew of something just as nice as May flowers or violets.

"Come with me, my dear," said Puffball, still smiling.

So the little girl and Puffball walked along beside the brook till they came to some bushes. Some of them had red stalks and some had yellow. And there on branches not too high for a little girl to reach grew the softest, prettiest little grey wads. They picked an armful, and on the way home Puffball said, "Of course a kitten would know where pussy willows grow."

By Scout Troops. In his report James E. West, the chief scout executive, said that of the 6,000 troops registered on Dec. 31 last 1,827 troops were in communities with less than 1,000 inhabitants, 2,373 troops were in communities with less than 3,000 inhabitants and 3,348 troops were in communities with less than 5,000 inhabitants; total enrollment, 245,073, of whom 190,728 are boy scouts and 54,345 are men.

Water Boiling Contest. This is a feature of every woodcraft camp. Given a hatchet and knife, a two quart pail, seven inches or less in diameter, one quart of water, a block of soft wood about two feet long and five or six inches through and only one hatch. If you can make the water boil all over the surface in less than twelve minutes you are entitled to woodcraft honors; if in less than nine minutes to high honors.

Heard in the Hall. "Ouch!" cried the rug. "What's the matter?" said the table. "You've got your foot on my fringe," replied the rug.

Two Ways. On my birthday when I was three my mamma gave a birthday tea. And daddy came, mamma and me; it was so quiet, just we three.

But I was six the other day, and I had fun on that birthday. The teacher came and Anna May and Emma and Ethel. My, we did play! —Philadelphia Record.

