

### Farmer Gets Benefit

#### of Ancestor's Bravery

One pfennig rental has been paid annually for the past 250 years by the same tenant family to the house of Rantzau, at Itzehoe, Germany, for ten acres of land. A pfennig equals one-fourth of a cent. The recipient this year is the family of Count Ulrich K. Brockdorff-Rantzau. Because of the scarcity of silver pfennigs, with which the original agreement provided that the rental be paid, the same coin has been used in the transaction for 25 years. Each year the coin is received with great formality and handed back to the farmer so that he may "pay" again the following year. The curious agreement commenced when the original Count Rantzau, hunting on horseback on the border of his large estate near Itzehoe, rode into a swamp. His horse sank immediately. The count shouted for help and Rheinhard Brauer, a neighboring farmer, succeeded at the peril of his life in rescuing the nobleman. Brauer spurred a cash reward, but Count Rantzau insisted on showing his gratitude in some manner. "Well," said Brauer, "if you must give me something, let me have the marsh from which I rescued you." The count agreed, on the condition that Brauer and his descendants pay to Count Rantzau and his descendants an annual rental of one silver pfennig.

### Abyssinians Hold Name

#### of Saint George Holy

St. George seems to be the patron saint of the Abyssinians, for in their country there are a number of churches named for that personage.

One of them is carved out of solid rock and is a wonderful piece of work, having the appearance of hewn stone. There are beautiful arches and windows and some exquisite carving in stone. The structure is built in the shape of St. George's cross and the stone roof has a similar cross carved upon it.

The building is very pretentious and of a size designed to hold and accommodate several hundred persons. It has a sacred pool on the premises which is said to have been filled with water from the River Jordan years ago and which has never evaporated. The story is one which is generally accepted by the natives, but incidentally a casual observer will see that the surrounding area is drained into this pool and that is probably what keeps the level constant.—Chicago Journal.

### Evolution of Trousers

The Haberdasher says: "Trousers are comparatively young things, having come in about the same time the last century did. George III was the last English monarch who wore knee breeches as a regular thing. The change from breeches to trousers was not a studied one, however, for there was a period of transition. During that time men took to tights and garters, and these were the forerunners of trousers proper, that is, the straight up-and-down loose-cut models we know today. We cannot say who first introduced them to America, but then, as now, our countrymen over here followed the fashions of England very closely, and it is quite likely that they made their appearance simultaneously in England and in the States."

### Last Word, as Always

Motoring with one's wife should be the most enjoyable recreation there is. However—with blame placed upon neither husband nor wife—it is not always considered an event in which one might delight.

O'Grouch and Mrs. O'Grouch were taking their customary Sunday trip to the country, and on this particular Sabbath day things had not been going as smoothly as it was possible, for them to go.

"The car is behaving very well today, Jane," said O'Grouch, who was trying to win his way to peace and quiet for at least a few miles.

"I know," flashed back the better half. "Now it's up to you, John."

### Why Speculators Lose

I asked one broker, as we stood looking at the crowd of perhaps 100 customers in his place:

"How many of these will get out of the market with a profit?"

"Nine out of ten will lose," was his candid reply, "because the first big sag in the market, no matter if only temporary, will wipe them out. No matter how conservative they are at first, carefully keeping reserve funds in the bank, they will soon have all available money up on margin and then they can't weather even a momentary reaction."—Fred C. Kelly, in Heart's International-Cosmopolitan.

### Restoring Soiled Table

Heat stains may be removed from a highly polished table by applying the following in their respective order, using a separate cloth for each: Kerosene, alcohol and sweet or linseed oil. The last should be well rubbed in until the spot no longer shows. Frequently a cloth moistened with warm camphorated oil will remove the stain. If these methods fail, probably the table will have to be refinished.

### Leading to Success

We are told that constant dropping of water will wear away stones. So will continuous endeavor overcome obstacles to any worth-while undertaking. Persistent adherence to right purpose creates a "successful life" in the best meaning of that term.—Grit.

### Dudley De Voe, Alias Jean

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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WHEN Jean Barry returned home after collecting a number of rejected stories from editorial offices she had so settled it in her own mind to give up story writing that she didn't really mind the fact that she had left the bundle of "dud" manuscripts somewhere.

"I don't know and I don't care," she told herself defiantly and swished a sudden tear from her eyes. "Just the same I don't see how a person can write six good stories and sell them to the best magazines and then turn out such apparent trash as those."

By "those" Jean meant the eight she had lost on her way home.

John Winter, who found the packet on the subway when he went home from the office, glanced through them for an address, found the name, Dudley De Voe, and a street and number and wondered what to do with them.

"I'll just take them along to old Binks; he'll know what's best and may give him a plot as well," Winter decided.

Old Binks happened to be St. John Binks, a writer of no small fame and Winter's best pal.

"Picked up some poor chap's ravings coming home tonight," he told Binks, and handed over the packet. "Thought you might like to give them the casual before sending them back."

"Looks as if he had shopped them all over the place," was Binks' interested comment, and he opened a page or two.

Consequently, a day or two later, Jean Barry received a letter that first enraged, then amused, then interested her.

It began, "Dear De Voe," and Jean laughed as she habitually did when addressed as a man. "Your stories have come into my hands. I am going to rewrite and sell them for you. You must be very young and inexperienced in women's wiles. Your women characters are feeble—women aren't like that nowadays. Your plots and manners are splendid but characterization awful. I don't want to meet you yet as it would perhaps weaken my conception of these characters or you might try to talk me into something I could not see. These stories are quite unsalable as they are, and I see they have been rejected, so feel confident you won't mind my collaboration. Will post on mail the check to you as each story is published. Yours, XXXX."

"Well, of all things! Nerve! Conscience! I don't know anything about women, don't I? Oh, well, I should worry anyway. There may be nothing in this letter but the ravings of a slightly demented old thing or—better still—I might get some checks."

When a month or two passed by Jean began to watch the current magazines rather closely.

Then one sunny morning Jean opened a letter in which was a check so big as to make her gasp and clutch her hair and cry and then sing. After all that she glanced through the short note.

"Watch Post week of ninth." Jean scarcely ate nor slept until that Friday morning dawned when she could dash out and get the Post. There it was with her own title, "Triflers," by Dudley De Voe and St. John Binks.

"St. John Binks—seems to me I know that name," muttered Jean as she rushed home to read the story. She gobbled every word of it greedily. There was no slightest doubt of it being an extraordinarily good yarn now that it was masterfully written. Jean's next act was to write a short note to Binks, care of Post.

"Have reserved third table on left at Golyvog, Thursday evening. Please don't disappoint. Will have magazine lying on table. De Voe."

When Binks stood in the low doorway of the Golyvog to survey the human contents of that quaint dining place of upper Bohemia he felt to a sudden wish that someone sitting across the room could be his dinner partner. She was very, very alluring.

Then, Binks turned hot, then cold, was possessed of a wild desire to escape and a still wilder one to be dragged to his fate.

The exquisite decoy was sitting at the third table on the left and was turning the pages of the Post. Suddenly she smiled. St. John Binks knew that in some purely feminine way she had recognized him as her collaborator. He went swiftly over and before sitting down opposite her had felt the warning glow in her finger clasp.

"You have been perfectly wonderful to me," she was saying, and the little sparkles of electricity seemed to be snapping all about her. "If there is that much-talked-of place called a Seventh Heaven you have certainly put me there. I do want to thank you."

St. John Binks finally found his voice and to very good advantage. "You are thanking me—there was only one thought that entered my brain when I stepped through that door, and it was that I might be sitting right here—and here I am. Isn't life great—sometimes?" He was gazing unbelievably right into Jean's intelligent eyes.

"Sometimes," responded Dudley De Voe, alias Jean. And there was something about the manner in which she cast down her eyes that augured well for the future happiness of Binks.

### Big Collar Feature of Popular Muskrat Coat



Muskrat makes a well liked and useful wrap. This design is exceptionally well modeled in straight, smart lines, and has a large collar.

### Ensembles Are Popular for Evening Occasions

Few models reveal more definitely the prevailing tendency toward formal fashions than those created for evening occasions. In viewing modes designed for evening it quickly becomes apparent that nothing equals in smartness, in charm, or in fashion importance the ensemble developed either in similar materials or in contrasting fabrics.

Materials are sumptuous both in texture and coloring and trimmings of fur give an effect of great intricacy which is achieved by skillful cutting and working of the skins.

The reversible wrap for evening is said to have received the approval of Paris and one finds this mode adopted by the smartest American women. It has many interpretations. Sometimes lame is used for the outer side, with velvet for the lining, while quite as often fur lines a wrap fashioned of rich metal brocade or supple velvet in a glowing shade.

The combination of velvet with metallic brocade is most successful and appears again and again in the models shown by the best houses.

### Use Oriental Material for Novelty Garments

A novelty garment is the occasional wrap of Chinese brocade crepe. This is a self-toned, figured, heavy, but exceedingly supple, silk crepe in many beautiful shades of red, yellow, green and blue. Coats made of this fascinating oriental stuff suggest the mandarin coat in their lines. They are three-quarters length, straight and loose. Those shown at the moment are lined with velours, kasha or with this fur such as moleskin, gazelle and baby leopard. They are seldom trimmed with fur, but are finished at the neck with a scarf of the crepe that winds twice around the neck and falls over one shoulder. An afternoon coat that is delicate enough to answer also for evening wear is made of cerise panne with collar and cuffs of chinchilla and lining of silver lame. A Russian cape cut full length is made of sable fur and burgundy velvet, the fur forming the entire upper half of the wrap, with four ruffles of the velvet below.

### Kidskin Russian Boots May Be Worn Indoors

Waterproof Russian boots in glaze kidskin have the advantage over the ugly goloshes of former seasons and the inadequate rubber sandal, since they may be worn indoors. Such a boot is a work of art, from its snugly fitting vamp and trim heel to the flaring tops, which may be banded or furled. Boned casings placed on either side of the ankles and extending to the top of the boot prevent sagging. These casings also preserve the general contour of the boot, whether flaring or straight. All the new colors are introduced, and boots may be had with fancy stitchings or appliques of contrasting leather. Fur-trimmed tops are smart when worn with a coat of the same fur.

### New Evening Wraps

The reversible wrap is among the smartest of the new models and nothing could exceed in beauty a model fashioned of silver and black metallic brocade combined with black velvet and lined throughout with ermine.

### Bracelets Fashionable

Many new types of bracelets have been introduced since the craze for them has become so general. One finds them in glass, crystal, gold or silver wire, and in fancy beads as well as in jewels.

### Roach Is Latest in Hairdressing

Paris Women Revive Style Formerly Worn by Great-Grandfathers.

There is a new freak hairdressing style in Paris, but it has nothing whatever to do with long hair, states a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Times. My lady, having grown tired of imitating the sleek head of the boy of today, has gone back some seventy years and started imitating the "roach" in which her father was photographed as a baby and her grandfather as a handsome young man!

The new "roach" is made carefully exactly in the middle of the shingled head, and is kept in position by a barbed wire entanglement of invisible hairpins. Some of the roaches are nothing but bundles of frizzled-up hair ends. But some are the orthodox "sausage" curl, turned inward, and carefully laid from the middle of the forehead to the back of the head. Others are nothing but pushed-up puffs kept in place by a hidden side comb.

However it is made, the "roach" explains the tendency of the season's hats to higher crowns. There must be room for the exuberance without crushing, for the Parisienne, who hardly ever goes out without a hat on, has a great fondness for snatching it off at odd moments, and she must be sure that the effect is what she intends it to be. Besides, nowadays women are going to the hairdresser to have their locks kept in order, as they have not done for many long years, and the expert's touches are left undisturbed by even a brush and comb for as long as can be.

Ever since the Paris visit of the popular maharajah of Katalla, that fabulously rich Indian prince who seemed to have stepped straight out of the Arabian Nights, there has been a great increase in the number of twisted turbans worn in the evening, especially to the theatre. These come in the pale mauves, and blues affected by his highness, and boast an opey in the middle, as in the far-off days of the Dollar Princess, fastened above the forehead with a glistening jewel, often real.

Hair bands of gilded leather help to fill the need for ornamentation in hairdressing style. Tiny little bunches of metalized fruits and winter berries, all in their natural colors, decorate them. An impression of wood nymphs and sprites is conveyed, and hence youth.

### Rich Evening Gown of Lace and Rhinestones



This charming evening gown is made entirely of American-made all-weather lace and rhinestones. The brocade bodice and flared skirt are characteristic of the latest mode.

### Studded Metal Girdles Among Newest Novelties

Among the new importations are innumerable girdles of metal studded with stones and jet. This form of belt drops below the waistline in front, where it is fastened with an ornamental clasp and long ends of fringe. Wide ribbons in the splendid silk and metallic brocades, in gay plaids and Roman stripes, are used. Beautiful sash girdles of soft material are worn with the long tunic blouses. On their ends is applied a decorative touch of velvet or satin embroidered with silk floss or metal thread. Cubist, floral and fancy designs are used. Many of these girdle ends are hand-painted in color.

### Green Is Popular

Green stands out as one of the smartest colors of the season and is keeping with the tendency to exploit all tones of this particular shade is a neglige of fine green velvet edged with feather-trimming, the same shade, and ornamented with two large roses, one on the shoulder and one at the hip.



### BEAUTY'S WORLD

Now Beauty had summoned the Spring and the Summer, the Autumn and the Winter to come to her and bring only their great beauties and none of their drawbacks.

It was her idea that they should all be flourishing at once—all of them near at hand and close to each other, so that the people of the world could have all the lovely qualities of each season all present at the same time.

So Beauty had talked to Spring and Summer, Autumn and Winter and had told them to bring their best and loveliest features.

Then Beauty stood in the midst of them all and bade them build her a throne.

From her throne she could see all the four seasons and their beauties.

She bade them make her throne so she could turn about on it, so she could see all of which she was queen.

Here would be a world of wonderment, a world in which she alone was supreme.

Here would be no discomforts, only beautiful visions and beautiful lives.

Ah! How perfect it was now. At the right of her the kingdom of spring began to extend back and back until it all became spring through that part of the kingdom.

All was new and budding and fairy-like.

Then she turned to the left and winter was claiming its domain—smooth, soft, white, white snow which sparkled in the sunshine.

And there was summer and there was autumn.

All were at their best.

Only the best were here. Beauty at its best. Beauty, the Queen, reigning over all.

The people, when they came, would love this. They would find it so marvelous that they would say:

"Who in all this world could think



They Complained, All of Them.

of so much beauty at one time and in one world?"

And others would shiver and say: "Beauty thought of all this! Ah, yes, who else but Beauty could think of all this?"

Thus was Beauty's world. Her world when she was very, very young, as young that she only knew one idea.

It went on, as world's will, for a time. Things didn't happen quite right.

The Spring complained because the cold from next-door Winter spoiled her buds.

She wanted showers and muggy earth in order to help the new things get started.

But Beauty would hear of none of this.

Spring had never minded Winter coming before her—she had taken his place always a little slowly, a little uncertainly at first, but always more and more certainly until she had really taken hold and it was really spring-time.

With Winter always next door it was entirely another thing.

Then Winter didn't like it because Winter wanted more snow to fall to keep it fresh and white and sparkling. Winter wanted storms.

Nor did the Autumn like it to have to be so gloriously colorful when Beauty did not want frosts and cold air.

Nor did Summer like it not being allowed to get too warm and too sunny and Summer wanted to bring her, her dust, too.

They complained, all of them, and Beauty sat upon her throne, worried and perplexed and miserable.

Her little young face looked disturbed. A frown came upon her smooth, smooth brow.

She was so young! She had thought she was going so much.

And how not a single season was satisfied. The old way for them!

### Prayed for Grandfathers

Little Richard had two grandfathers, and he loved them both dearly. One of them is an artist, is saying his prayers the other night, he was praying for his grandfathers—the one who paints pictures and the one who doesn't.

### Dog Was Using Suspenders

After lunch Jane's mother always uses the sweepers under the dining table. One noon Chum, the albatross, happened to be in the room and seeing crumbs under Jane's plate began licking them up.

"Oh, mamma," Jane exclaimed, "this 'crumb-eater' is a very funny dog."

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