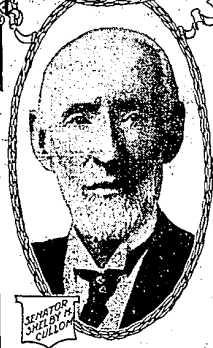




PICTURES OF CURIOUS CON-TRASTS

By EDWARD B. CLARK



deliberate at times, and so it was that the Cuban reciprocity measure was not acted upon until the regular session had come and was some weeks on its way.

The senate had a row of its own before the reciprocity bill, after coming from the house, was referred to a committee for consideration. When a treaty form the measure necessary was made for consideration by the committee on foreign relations, of which Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois was and is the chairman. The minute that the house made good its contention that the measure was a bill and not a treaty, the finance committee of the senate declared that it was the proper body to consider the measure, and a strong fight was made to take the matter away from Senator Cullom and give it into the hands of Senator Aldrich. The Rhode Island senator was a power, but the Illinois senator was also a power, and in this contest the Illinois senator came out ahead of Rhode Island. The committee on foreign relations took the reciprocity bill under consideration, and later reported upon it, and after debate it received the senate's sanction.

The house of representatives spends a good deal of time occasionally on what seems to be trivial things. It is only fair to the house to say, however, that the seemingly trivial matters are those which concern the spending of money, and with the navy drawing over \$100,000,000 a year and with the other departments keeping pace with the navy's draft on the treasury, economy in small things is necessary. The house succeeds in getting some fun out of the disputes over small expenditures, and the time and the task are lightened by the pleasantries.

In an army appropriation bill a small sum of money was included to provide for the purchase of books, magazines and newspapers for the use of the general staff. Of course, the supposition was that all the reading matter purchased was to be of a technical kind and of service to army officers in their profession. In fact, money paid for the purchase of books for service magazines and for military books only.

An Indiana member, however, wanted the appropriation cut to \$200, and said it should be expended that nothing was to be bought except printed matter bearing on the profession of arms.

General Hull of Iowa, who was chairman of the committee on military affairs, jumped to the defense of the assaulted army. He said that there wasn't a yellow-backed book on the shelves of the war department. He declared that army officers may like to read books like Willie Collins' "Lady in White," but they buy them out of their own pockets.

General Hull's mistake in naming the title of Willie Collins' "Lady in White" was the subject of a good-natured gibe or two, but attention was quickly turned away from the slip by a Democrat from the Hoosier state who jumped to his feet and said that in connection with this army bill there was an "Ariel" thing that he wished to speak about.

The members turned to the Indiana quickly, expecting from the use of the word "Ariel" a rapid jump from "The Woman in White" to "The Tempest," but the Indiana disappointed them by talking about an army flying machine which he said was intended to make "Ariel" kerfuffle possible, "but which fell kerfuffle." The sunny southern land which gave the country "Pod Dismike" and Dink Bole's combined recently threw two candidates for name and fame, and when they were read out in the senate the grave ones were moved into smiling. Among the nominations presented to the senate for consideration were the names of residents of Dixie: "Thuman Bunch," "Lovick Pinkston" and "Epanimondas Bigler."

Not Father's Gain.

"I hope your father will consent," he said.

"Well, your income is rather small," she replied.

"Money!" he exclaimed. "Bah!"

"Oh, yes, I know! Love's every thing—except bread and butter and dresses and motor cars." She shook her head wisely. "And then, I expect dad will be sorry to lose me."

"That's exactly got over," observed the young man. "It'll remind him that instead of losing a daughter, he'll gain a son."

"No, don't be that dear," she said seriously. "It would be fatal."

"Fatal?" he queried. "Why?"

"Because—well, dad's a little touchy on the subject of extra sons," she explained. "You see he has three of them boarding with him as it is!"

"Oh, don't rock the boat. They were coming on the Charles. The weather here is over my head, isn't it?" she asked.

"Not as long as you keep it under your feet," answered Smarty.—Boston Transcript.

TALLS OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Footwear of Humming Bird Feathers



NEW YORK.—Women on this side of the big pond leaped with interest that their sisters in Paris were wearing shoes made from humming bird feathers, the ridiculously low price of \$2,500 a pair placing the feet of the birds in a new line of business. Realizing that it was only a question of a few weeks before the very latest fad in tootsie trappings would reach this city, and being aware of the fact that humming birds were none too plentiful, the young and old girls began figuring out how many of the gorgeous mites would have to be sacrificed to cover their spikes.

They married with the article until they came to the line which told about the price of the new plumage, and then they dropped in their tracks. When they regained consciousness they equipped their walking pockets with burglar alarms and hired detectives to watch their trousers while they slept. Many of them, unable to see a ray of hope, went straight to the bankruptcy court and gave themselves up. More than one happy home was

rent with discord by the announcement. Women who had the temerity to ask their husband how many humming birds would be necessary in their case were generally told that a whole aviary would not make them a pair of shoe strings.

It was only natural that there should be much conjecture as to the possible adoption of the new fad by Chicago women. In view of the fact that it takes the whole southwest side of a cow to make one of them a pair of slippers it was generally agreed that one Chicago order would put the humming bird into a line of business.

"I'm willing that my wife should have everything within reason," said a man whose cut glass display indicated that he was not dodging any creditors. "But I don't see how she would be able to get the leather kind or get another cash register."

"I've got a wife and seven daughters," said another man, "and when I got home to find they pulled this humming bird thing on me. Every one of them has feet like flounders, and when they insisted on being in style I turned over my bank books and reserved a place for myself in the bread line."

Burro Saves Its Master From Prison

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—That old story of a prospector's life for his burro, the companion and solace of weary, lonesome hours in a desert search for gold, won freedom from jail for aged Aaron Braunschmidt here.

Braunschmidt came into Los Angeles from the desert and mountain land along the Mexican border, riding a decrepit burro. Across his shoulder was slung a rifle. At his saddle, formed by an old frayed comforter, was his camp outfit, including a shovel. His beard, long and straggling, and his long, gray sunburned hair was unkempt. As he passed along the street, P. A. Rambo, agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, saw him.

The burro's back and hip bones displayed recent scars. Braunschmidt was surrounded by a curious throng when, as the official placed a detaining hand upon the burro, he reached for his old rifle. A wire fastened to one end of the barrel caught in his tattered coat, affording Rambo an opportunity of disarming him.

At the office of the society the old prospector told a story which won sympathy. It was repeated later to a throng of citizens who accompanied Braunschmidt and Rambo to a lively barn, where the burro had lived.

City Gets 125,000 Post Cards Daily



CHICAGO.—If any one doubts that the friends of Chicagoans do not send their cards from all parts of the world during the vacation season, just ask the letter carriers. Chicago's post office is now receiving 125,000 cards daily, and when the postcard crop is at its height, the office will handle 200,000 cards a day.

All of the postcards that come to Chicago each day at this time of the year from people jaunting throughout the country on vacation were placed to end, the line would reach a distance of twenty miles.

Five hundred postcards laid on top of each other form a pile one foot high, and so by continuous calculation it is found that the total number of cards coming to Chicago daily will form a



stabled. Willing hands reached for pocketbooks and none desired to have him punished. He was released. As he walked away from the city hall building, one arm placed affectionately about the burro's neck, he was there by the man who contributed to provide him and his companion with food.

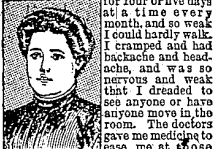
Braunschmidt, known to many pioneers as Aaron Brandt, has won and lost untold millions in search of wealth which he believes exists in his gypsum claims near Tucson. For forty years he has prospected. His wife and their only daughter conducted a confectionery in San Francisco. In the great fire Mrs. Braunschmidt and the daughter, Clara, were killed and their little property lost. Since that time Braunschmidt has been prospecting.

The only thing left of his family fortune was the burro, which his daughter had named "Mrs. Buffalo Bill."

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Steneston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed at a time every month and so weak I could hardly walk. I craved and had headache and backache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to no use at all. At last, I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for her wife. I was willing to try it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."



—Mrs. DENA BERTZ, Steneston, Mo. The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodical pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, and all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?

No Wedding Day Bargain.
The Husband (during the quarrel)—You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?
The Wife—Yes, sir; on my wedding day.

Exactly.
Noting that another piece of valuable china had been broken, Senator Allen asked his housekeeper how the breakage occurred, and she hastily replied:
"It fell down and just broke itself."
"Merely an automatic break," quietly commented the senator.

A Catastrophe.
A cat was being chased along the roof of a New York building. It lost its footing and fell on a boy who was standing on a balcony on the second floor. The startled boy fell in his turn, landing on a baby carriage, fortunately empty, which another boy was wheeling in the street. The first boy dislocated his wrist; the cat was killed.

NATURALLY.
His—Did you notify the police of the robbery?
His—Yes, and I am expecting at any moment to hear that they have arrested the wrong man.



To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.,
Banks Creek, Mich., U.S.A.