

In the PUBLIC EYE

SUPERSTITION OF MR. MORTON



Levi P. Morton, vice-president under the second President Harrison, who has just celebrated his ninety-first birthday, has successfully weathered a superstition, over which he is congratulating himself as much as over the fact that he is well on the way to a full century of life. When eighty-nine years old he wanted to live in a new house in Washington, which he had determined upon as his winter residence, giving up New York city, where he had lived. He also wished to have the house on the site of the one he had occupied while vice-president and which he owned. He was aware, however, of the superstition that when a man pulls down an old home of his and replaces it with a new house he is likely to die in it in the course of the first year of his occupation of it. Nevertheless he was determined to have the new house, and to get around the superstition used some of the old walls in the new house, fate being thus vetoed, according to the tradition governing it.

And all this was done. Washington was surprised to see the old Morton house go down, for old though it was, it was still one of the great houses of Washington. It stood on Scott Circle, occupying a whole triangular block and imposing in its mass of pressed red brick, the whole treated in Queen Anne style. Here in his day Mr. Morton has entertained lavishly, for he is many times a millionaire.

HEIR TO GREEK THRONE

Should death be the result of the illness of King Constantine of Greece, it will bring to the throne one of the most solidly young princes of Europe's young royalty. Crown Prince George, the oldest son of King Constantine and Queen Sophia, saw service in the two Balkan wars and gained a reputation for bravery and valorous performance. He was wounded in action at Janina. Until the present war he enjoyed the distinction of being the only heir to a European throne who bore the scars of battle. He is twenty-five years old.

Reports conflict as to the stand Prince George takes concerning the great European war now going on. One has it that the heir apparent has been identified with the war party and is an intimate friend of ex-Premier Eleutherios Venizelos, who resigned recently as head of the Greek cabinet because the king was not in sympathy with the allies. This report also tried the prediction that in the event of King Constantine's death the new monarch would at once summon Venizelos to form a cabinet, a course which would be tantamount to the entry of Greece into the war.

On the other hand, the sympathies of the crown prince in the present struggle are said to be many. This report rests on the facts of his German kinship and German education and military training. His mother, the queen, is a sister of Kaiser Wilhelm. The king was also educated in Germany and received his military training there.



BOUGHT WINDOW DISPLAY



anxious to know just why the millionaire publisher desired this collection of pictures of some more or less noted persons.

LEADER OF WOMAN LABORERS

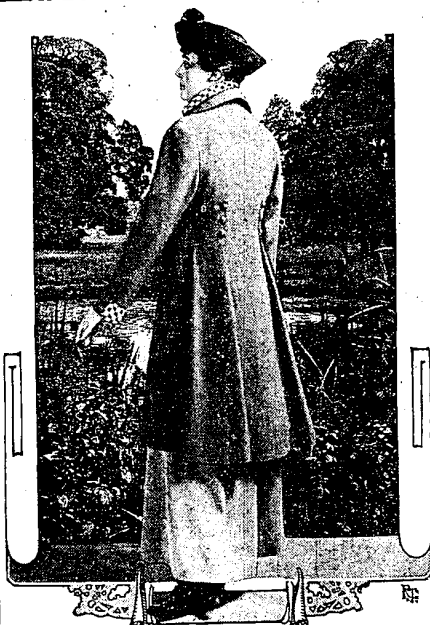
Once there was an eager little German girl, of whom, perhaps, you could find traces in the brave, forceful face of Emma Stegmann, labor leader, delegate to the recent convention of the National Women's Trade Union league at New York. You might find a suggestion of the thin, emotional child in the figure, bowed by factory labor, yet energetic with the spirit of protest.

This little girl lived before woman suffrage had become a national issue, before the serious magazines were producing special suffrage issues, even before the cartoons were exploiting the "suffragette"—yet in her own mind she had evolved the theory that women had a right to suffrage and to labor organization. She was only fourteen when the time came for her to stop school and go to work in the factory.

"I was miserable at the time," said Miss Stegmann, "in telling the story, for it was my ambition to be a schoolteacher, which was, of course, impossible, since my father was a laborer. One of the things which I have to be thankful for in life is that I did not realize this ambition; that I was able to champion the cause of labor from the laborer's standpoint. I was bound to have devoted my life to this work of organizing the woman workers, and my usefulness has been increased tenfold because I have been a boot-and-shoe worker myself for twenty-five years."



Distinctive Styles in Topcoats



What with topcoats variously named and classified with sports coats, motor coats, tourist coats, and simply overall coats, it takes a fine discrimination to pick out just the coat best suited to one's style and needs.

Sports and motor coats may be considered as one and the same thing. Those chosen for motor wear are likely to be a bit less vivid in color than the sports coats. Tan or blue or green are liked for them, while rose, canary, mustard color, hunter's green, French blue, beige and combinations including strong color contrasts mark the snappy style of coats for other sports.

As to the lines of the newest models, they are flaring, with narrow shoulders and high convertible collars. For motorizing and sports pockets are ample and much in evidence, belts conspicuous by their absence.

Of coats for the tourist there is a wide variety in styles, some of them cut along the same general lines as those just described, but often pocketless. Others bear no resemblance to sports coats. Many of these topcoats are made of covert cloth, and very smart models are shown in tuxor silk, prettily lined with flowered silk. They shed dust and are as practical as they are attractive.

A conservative and smart-looking coat of covert cloth is shown in the illustration. It is waterproof and in a greenish tan color. The collar and cuffs are inlaid with checkered silk in black and white. If one is looking for a coat to be called upon for much service and to fit all the occasions likely to come up in the course of a journey this is a model worth considering.

Half Boots.

The queerest looking pair of boots seen in a long time are those which look exactly as if someone had taken a pair of scissors and cut away the uppers just a little above the ankle line. The half boots have a seam up the front and are laced at the side, three eyelets being sufficient for the height of the shoe. Black and buff-colored boots are most prominent at this score.

Organdie Bodice.

Taffeta will be worn even by those who are adopting the newest fashions, and over them an organdie Moyaen bodice ending above the knee, or rather between the normal waist line and knee.

To Lend Beauty to Summer Fetes



Hats that are frivolous, along with hats that are dignified and picturesque, make place for themselves among hats that are merely sensible, for wear on the rounds of misadventure. But all must be chic and bespeak the part they are to play, leaving no room in the mind for doubt on that score.

Here are two that belong to the dignified and picturesque category, shown with examples of flowers that are liked on millinery of this kind. They bring to mind weddings and garden fetes and all sorts of charming, gay occasions to which they will lend their own beauty. Millinery holds the center of the stage where those who aspire to elegance in dress assemble and make a part of the occasion.

The wearer of either of these hats will be entitled to feel complacent as to her headwear no matter how much elegance may vie with her own. Honors may be divided, but she will not be outdone. The large light hat is of flesh-pink gossamer crepe and malines with daisies and wheat in a wreath about the crown. The wheat is of white chiffon and silk ribbons, and the daisies have petals of satin in white and in light blue and pink.

This hat has a double brim, the wider, lower brim of malines bound with crepe, and the overbrim of crepe. A narrow, black velvet ribbon encircles the crown and is tied in a little

bow at the back. The ends are brought over the brim and fastened on the under brim, hanging from there in long ties that are never tied.

The lovely black hat of malines and lace braid is made on similar lines except that its brim is curving. The lace braid overlay on the malines brim has the effect of a double brim. The wreath of white satin oats is brightened by a single rose that deepens to pink at its center and is mounted on the crown at the left side. Narrow black ribbon finishes a bandeau at the left and falls in long ends at the back.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Scenting Linen.

A formula for a scent to place among her bed linen is usually liked by the dainty woman, and here is a most excellent one: One ounce powdered gum benzoin, one of powdered cloves and two of powdered cinnamon; add to these seven ounces powdered cedar wood and the same of dried lavender flowers; mix, sift and put into flat bags to lay between sheets and smaller ones for the slips; or, if pads are made to fit the shelves it will answer as well. Balsam, the tree balsam, gives out its own fragrance from pads made and filled with it and these, with the old-fashioned lavender, can never be improved upon for perfuming bed linen.

Canadian Wheat

to Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to wheat-foddering American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. V. McInnes,
170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THAT VICTIM OF CRUEL DECEPTION

Of Course Young Mother Could Only Reason That the Fault Must Be With the Scales.

The story is told of a young mother who, after her first baby had been born, hurried to a hardware store to purchase a pair of scales, that she might be able to keep tabs on the remarkable growth of her first born.

When she got them home and weighed the baby for the first time the little bunch of humanity did not quite measure up to her expectations and she promptly carried the scales back, stating that they were not satisfactory. Asked by the storekeeper what the difficulty was, she replied:

"I think the scales are not right. My baby did not weigh as much as I think she ought to."

"Did it ever occur to you," asked the hard-headed seller of hardware, "that the fault might be with the baby and not the scales?"

She saw the point and kept the scales.—Brooklyn Enterprise.

Fair Seaside Visitor Satisfied She Had Seen Remarkable "Government Salting Apparatus."

They were passing the holiday at Onset and during the course of the sunny afternoon took a stroll on the beach. At one point they came upon an improvised breakwater, where some resident had filled bags with sand and piled them in breastworks fashion to prevent the sea from encroaching upon his land during the stormy season.

One of the young ladies was curious immediately. She would know what the bags were for.

"Why, it's very simple," explained her companion with due gravity. "The water in Onset bay originally was fresh, a peculiarity of nature which has puzzled scientists. It seemed too bad to deprive the place of seashore advantages so the government took the matter in hand, filled the bags with salt and thereby has imparted the proper flavor to Onset water."

"Far from rebuking him for being 'fresh,'" she is now telling her friends of having seen the "government salting apparatus" down there.

O, Swear Not by the Moon. Rome was swearing by the moon. "Nothing moon," protested Juliet, "the moon is a dead one."

A mother's fervent hope is that her daughters, when they marry, will do better than she did.



A Message

for You—

From Headquarters!

New Post Toasties

for Breakfast.

A delicious food—different from ordinary "corn flakes." Each flake has a body and firmness—doesn't mush down, but keeps crisp when cream is added.

New Post Toasties are the tender meats of white Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, daintily seasoned, and toasted to an appetizing golden-brown. They come to you oven-fresh, in tight-sealed, wax-wrapped packages—ready to eat with cream, milk or fruit.

New Post Toasties

—the Superior Corn Flakes

Your grocer has them now.