

WHO'S WHO - and WHEREFORE

AN AMERICAN MYSTIC



Francis Grierson, the American mystic who was brought up on the prairies of Illinois, is recognized today as one of the most mysterious and enigmatic figures in the world. He is able to do things that lead to the belief that he is something more than human. His prophetic gifts have astounded the greatest of living scientists; he can sit at the piano and for hour after hour improvise the most beautiful of music, to the wonder and delight of the world's greatest musicians; his writings in English and French, both prose and poetry, have won the warm praise of the most exacting critics.

Born in England, Grierson was reared in Illinois, and as a youth made his debut as a musical prodigy in Paris. Because of his wonderful improvisations he became at once the musical celebrity of the day and was heard and feted in most of the capitals of Europe. Later in life he gradually abandoned music for literature, and he has written some notable books. One of the best of them is "The Valley of Shadows," which has been called a picture of the heart of America in the period immediately preceding the Civil war.

Many of this strange man's utterances have been startlingly prophetic. He foretold the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, the wars of Japan with China and Russia, the Boer war and the present great conflict. He has now been making predictions as to the results of this war. What England wins, he says, will be dearly paid for; what she loses will be lost forever. If the allies win England will have to fight Russia. In the meantime Japan will strike when the moment arrives heedless of any neutrality that may exist.

TRAVELS A LONG BEAT

Harry J. Christoffer is a policeman whose beat is 1,500 miles long and more than 1,000 miles wide. His day trip is three months long, for he patrols a district in the land of the midnight sun. And when he comes home on a furlough it costs him nearly \$500. Actually, Mr. Christoffer is chief warden of Alaska for the bureau of fisheries. After two years of duty in the far North he came to Washington recently to spend two months resting and compiling his report.



Mr. Christoffer is well known in Washington from the time he spent there as scientific assistant at the bureau of fisheries. When the work of protecting the fur-bearing animals of Alaska was undertaken by Uncle Sam, he volunteered to assume the task of being the chief warden of Alaska. He chose to deal with the animals of the interior, while his assistants are stationed along stretches of the bleak coast where they also look after the salmon and seal fisheries. Mr. Christoffer's principal work is in protecting and developing the new industry of breeding the silver gray fox, which many Americans now are embarking upon in Alaska, in the hope of duplicating the profits already made at that enterprise by Canadians. A silver gray fox is worth \$1,000 or more, and in a wild state these animals breed at the rate of four or five a year. So far, when brought into captivity, they have not been bred that rapidly.

MRS. PALMER'S "PRINCIPALITY"



Mrs. Potter Palmer of Washington and Chicago and her father, Col. H. H. Honore, who is ninety-three years old, are developing their "principality" in southern Florida. Mrs. Palmer has the largest plantation in the state. Twenty experienced real estate men are working under Colonel Honore, and none is more alert than he.

"I expect to make a fortune," he said, "out of my property in southern Florida, which I intend to hold for 20 years."

Colonel Honore, who is a Kentuckian, has approached the century mark without a care line on his smile-wreathed face and confidently expects to realize this dream of longevity.

Mrs. Palmer, social queen of two continents, never allows a day to pass without indulging in a tramp of eight miles or more on the beach that adjoins her vast estate near Saratoga, unless she is hunting pirate treasure. Land owned by Mrs. Palmer were infested more than a century ago by pirates, including the Spanish terror Gasparilla, who erected a stronghold on Gasparilla isle, site of the thriving port of Boca Grande, from which he and his band of high-sea cutthroats sallied forth in search of defenseless merchant ships.

"BUG" THAT MADE GOOD

In a shop at Rosebank, Staten Island, one evening recently Albert S. Janin, cabinetmaker, took off his apron, walked up to the foreman and resigned the job he had held for 14 years, as his fellow workmen crowded around with beaming faces.

"Congratulations, Al," said the foreman, and from somewhere in the crowd spoke one of Janin's intimates: "The 'Bug' has made good. Whaddaya know about that?"

That afternoon word had been received from Washington that the board of examiners-in-chief of the patent office had decided unanimously that the man who made the hydro-aeroplane possible was not Glenn H. Curtiss, but Albert S. Janin, the poor cabinet-maker of Staten Island.

"We put 't over, didn't we, mother?" Janin said that evening, affectionately patting his wife. "If it hadn't been that she stuck to me—believed in me, when all the rest were poking fun and scoffing—I never would have made it. The best part of this invention is that, unlike a whole lot of others, it's going to bring us money—lots of it."



GOOD ROADS

EXPENSE OF GRAVELING ROAD

Problem of Graveling Highways at Moderate Cost Solved by Commissioner Rheinhardt of Idaho.

Evidently Otto Rheinhardt, commissioner of the Nampa highway district, Canyon county, Idaho, has solved the problem of graveling the highways at moderate cost, writes E. F. Stephens in Denver Field and Farm. Three years ago he decided to gravel the district's share of the boulevard between Nampa and Caldwell. A half mile away, Indian creek runs parallel with this boulevard and there an abundant supply of gravel was procured. Fortunately the very heavy traffic incident to hauling rails and ties for the Interurban electric line track cut through the gravel, mixing the underlying soil with the superimposed gravel in suitable proportions for cementing a firm, smooth roadbed. A percentage of clay, smooth or volcanic ash soil mixed with gravel makes a hard, smooth roadbed not likely to absorb the rainfall. The result on the boulevard has been to secure a very serviceable roadbed highly commended by local and United States engineers.

Under the inspiration of this successful roadbed a neighborhood lying



Fine Stretch of Road in West.

to the west, called Orchard avenue, decided to gravel on the following plan: The farmers to donate the use of teams and wagons with dump boards. The Nampa highway district to provide gravel, usually donated by those who have it, pay the shovelers and a man to help dump the loads and also spread and smooth the gravel on the roadbed, using for this purpose a King drag. The freshly graveled roadbed should be smoothed with a King drag or other implement weekly for two months or until settled and cemented with the underlying soil. Four inches of gravel in the middle of the roadbed with two inches on the sides most readily mixes with the underlying soil in such proportions as to shed rain and form a smooth, solid bed. Heavy traffic cuts through the gravel in wet weather until enough underlying soil has been mixed and cemented with the gravel to shed rain and create a solid roadbed.

A moderate percentage of clay soil mixed with the gravel as applied will pack and cement from the beginning. The clay gravel banks along the reclamation ditches piled by the dredges supply ideal material for graveling out roads. This mixture of clay, sand and gravel packs from the very first and does not need underlying soil cut in by heavy traffic. Coarse gravel, free from clay or soil, will need an admixture of soil from below to secure a hard, smooth roadbed. Orchard avenue has now been graveled two years. Its success from the start has been such as to attract the attention of other neighborhoods.

STATE AID FOR GOOD ROADS

One Reason Why Food Prices Are High Is Because of Cost of Hauling Over Bad Highways.

Nearly every one of the state legislatures is considering demands for more help for road building, says St. Joseph News-Press. Ten years ago all the states together put up but \$2,000,000 for road building, exclusive of local funds. In 1914 they spent \$42,000,000. But as four-fifths of this was done by six eastern states and two Pacific coast states, the problem is far from solved nationally. Many of our big problems always come back to the cost-of-living question.

Plant Nut Trees. Some nut or fruit-bearing trees set out on country roads 50 feet apart, would add much of beauty and comfort to the highway. It would be necessary, of course, to have well-rounded roadways to drain off the water, for mud holes and poor roadbeds would not dry out quite so fast as where the sun shines on the roadbed all the time. The better roadbeds would be well worth while.—LeRoy Cady.

Personal Benefit and Profit. Go to road improvement with the same determination you would to dig ditches or build fences—with the full realization that it is for your own personal benefit and profit; and not only merely a "public duty."

Aid for Permanent Roads. State and national aid for permanent roads is sure to come, but it is not likely to come to any community that has, by their lack of interest in good roads shown that they are unworthy of it.

Pigs From Fat Sow. Pigs from a sow that is too fat will be weak in the vital organs and they are apt to die at an early age, and at best will be poor feeders.

Proper Care Counts. Many a 1,200-pound horse might just as well have made a 1,400-pound one had he been properly cared for during his first year of life.

The pure-bred scrub sire is one of the greatest drawbacks to the live stock industry of America.

CONDENSED NEWS

OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Gibbon voted out saloons. Election at Ord may be contested. Martin E. Kerl was elected mayor of West Point. Work on the Talmage drainage district has commenced. Frederick Alexander was elected mayor of Scottsbluff. Pierce went dry by thirty votes. Mayor Duff was re-elected.

J. B. Lane, new Scottsbluff postmaster, has taken his office. Columbus has put up guarantee for a state baseball league team. Work has commenced on the new city pumping station at Elmwood. The firm of Bousfield & Reed, grain dealers at Auburn, has been dissolved. The Brainerd State bank with \$20,000 capital, has been granted a charter.

Epidemic of measles at Lincoln swells March total of cases to 396 as against 94 in February. Four hundred and twenty-five more women than men register for spring school elections at Lincoln.

Congressman C. F. Reavis of the First district has been secured as Fourth of July orator at Syracuse.

The French and English horse buyers, it is asserted, are making some extensive purchases at Grand Island. Four hundred traveling men are expected at Hastings April 16 and 17 to attend annual convention T. P. A. Charles W. Bryan, brother of W. J. Bryan, was nominated city commissioner in the primary election at Lincoln.

Omaha will vote upon the question of whether Sunday baseball is to be legalized in Omaha at the coming municipal election.

Two elaborate plans for big hotels in Fremont have been submitted to the hotel committee of the Fremont Commercial club.

New auto licenses and renewals swell the March receipts of the secretary of state's office \$2,289.18, twice the February total.

The annual meeting of township assessors of Custer county at Broken Bow adopts new schedule for assessing automobiles.

N. S. Harding, 85, of Nebraska, who came to the state in 1855, and wrote the first insurance policy ever issued in Nebraska, is dead.

German Lutherans of Hastings will build a \$17,000 church, and the First Methodist congregation of that city plans a \$65,000 building.

Harry French, son of Robert E. French, grand custodian of Nebraska Masons, committed suicide by shooting himself near Memphis.

A new paving district has been organized at Nebraska City and enough signers secured for the paving of fifteen blocks along First avenue.

The Beatrice postoffice will remain a first-class office the coming year as a result of the postal sales of the past year, which ended March 31.

Trumbull, Neb., will be incorporated as a village soon, residents say, and sidewalks will be built, jail erected and better fire protection provided.

Ruth, 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Herzog of Otoe county, was scalded to death when she fell into a boiler of hot water.

R. C. Nelson, Hastings photographer, gets first prize, gold plaque, from International Photographic Arts and Industries, now exhibiting in New York City.

Torrington has secured a ruling of the interstate commerce commission, permitting the Nebraska rate to be applied as far as Henry, thus reducing the freight rate to that place materially.

A banquet at the Fontenelle hotel at 6:30 Monday evening, April 19, is planned as part of the entertainment for delegates and their wives of the Nebraska Press association, which on that day opens a three-day convention in Omaha.

The Mendelssohn choir of Omaha has been invited by the "Choral Peace Jubilee" of Washington to begin preparations for a national peace jubilee by practicing songs of peace from now until the end of the European war, when a great national peace-song festival will be held.

Hastings polling 2,285 votes, compared with 1,940 at Grand Island and 1,436 at Fremont, in campaigns that should have brought out the heaviest vote in all three, resulted in members of the Hastings chamber of commerce laying claims to several hundred more population than either of its rivals, in spite of census statistics.

With returns from the municipal elections in the state practically complete, a landslide for the dry faction is indicated. Towns that have not been in the dry column for many years shifted at the election. Kearney, Wymore, Ravenna and Harvard were voted dry. In towns where the liquor element has been strongly entrenched the majority in favor of saloons was materially decreased.

The State Banking Board has issued a charter for the State Bank of Winnebago, with a capital stock of \$15,000.

The Farmers' National bank, Pawnee City, henceforth the Farmers State bank, took out a state charter to avail itself of the Nebraska guaranty law.

Rev. J. Jannen, minister of the Evangelical association church at Elmwood, has been returned to the same charge for another year. Rev. Boelter of Murdock has been transferred to Grand Island.

The next meeting of the North Platte Valley Teachers' association will be held at Sidney.

Michael Dowling, wealthy cattleman, living twenty-two miles south of Harrison, was kicked and trampled by a vicious horse in a lively stable. His skull was fractured.

President Wilson made the following postmaster appointments in Nebraska: M. L. Birney, Crawford; Thomas J. Hinds, David City; George W. Nicholas, De Witt; E. J. Katterborn, Waco; Nelson J. Ludl, Wahoo; W. W. Peaster, York.

PREMATURE BALDNESS

Due to Dandruff and Irritation, Prevented by Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Daily shampoos with Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment gently rubbed into the scalp skin will do much to promote hair-growing conditions. Sample each free by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Their Specifications. "What are the Dardanelles, pop?" "They are the kind of knells that are ringing for Turkey just now, my boy."

More Sensible. "Look out for counterfeit two-dollar bills." "I'd rather look out for genuine ten-dollar bills."

Hardy. "Is life on a submarine quite cheerful?" "I should think it would rather induce that sinking feeling."

Explicit. "Do you say you've known this man all his life?" asked the lawyer. "No," returned the careful witness. "I've just known him up to now. If he's hung, after you all get through with him, I'll say I knowed him all his life."

The Grinding. Real love wears, endures and, like an oak, grows stronger with the years, more firmly rooted by every struggle with opposing conditions, every weatherevoked storm. One of our great composers made the hand organ the test of the popularity of each of his new musical creations. "Will it grind?" was his earnest and wistful question. The love worth while is the love that will grind, that has in it such real music that all the monotony and grind of married life cannot kill its sweetness, its inspiration, its melody and harmony.—Little Problems of Married Life.

Just Recreation. A weather-beaten damsel somewhat over six feet in height and with a pair of shoulders proportionately broad appeared at a back door in Wyoming and asked for light housework. She said that her name was Lizzie and explained that she had been ill with typhoid and was convalescing.

"Where did you come from Lizzie?" inquired the woman of the house. "Where have you been?"

"I've been working out on Howell's ranch," replied Lizzie, "diggin' post holes while I was gittin' my strength back."

Marvel of Training. Rose had called on her afternoon out to see her friend, Arabella. Arabella's mistress had just purchased a parrot, and Rose was much interested in the bird.

"Birds is shore sensible," she observed. "You kin learn them anything. I ustler work for a lady that had a bird in a clock, an' when it was time to tell de time ob day it ustler come out an' say 'cuckoo' jest as many times as de time was."

"Go along. Ye doan say so," said Arabella, incredulously.

"Shore thing," replied Rose, "and de mos' wonderful part was dat it was only a wooden bird, too."—Harper's.

WOMEN FROM 45 TO 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Thomas Santerano, five years of age, and his cousin, Angelina, aged seven, were playing in the yard of their home with a cloth dog, sliding him down a cellar door and now and then tying him to clotheslines that dangled from a fire escape.

A real dog, unkempt, lean, and no lineage whatever, entered the yard and the children forgot the cloth dog to play with the stranger.

Thomas, standing on the cellar door, flipped the clothesline, and the dog seized it. He tugged one way and Thomas the other the boy slipping around on the cellar door and laughing. In some way the rope got about his neck. He tugged to free himself and the dog resisted.

The little girl didn't understand why her cousin didn't shout and laugh any more. She ran screaming into the tenement. When the neighbors came they found the boy dead. They drove the dog away and carried the boy to his mother.—New York Sun.

Oriental Water Bottles. Hebron, one of the oldest cities in Palestine, has always been famous for its Oriental water bottles, made of goat skins. Here are to be found large tanneries, where these receptacles are turned out by the thousands. Lying upon the ground in rows may be seen hundreds of goat skins awaiting purchasers. Each skin is inflated, either with water or with air, so that the buyer may know it is perfectly water tight. The majority of the skins used come from Arabia, while a large number are also received from the Lebanons. They are brought to Hebron by the camel caravans and are purchased by the tanneries and turned into bottles. They pass through many processes and a tanner will spend a week upon a single skin before it is rendered water-tight and serviceable. From Hebron these old "bottles" are sent to all parts of the East, thousands going down into Egypt and the Sudan every year. They are also used as rafts. A number of inflated skins are attached to a light wooden frame, which then not only readily floats, but is capable of carrying quite a heavy load. Such rafts are to be seen on the rivers of Syria and also on the Euphrates and Tigris.—Birmingham Post.

For Identification Purposes Only. "Gentlemen," began the speaker, thus putting himself en rapport with his auditors, flattering their self-esteem, though committing the crime of uttering a pale, white lie.

"Gentlemen," he repeated, thus rubbing it in, "I desire to call your kind attention to the four poems I am about to recite."

"Only the first of these poems," announced the speaker, "is mine. The other three are by Longfellow."

With an audible sigh of relief, the audience settled back, prepared to endure the worst.

Willing to Please. "Now, you, as superintendent of a school, object to this saloon and dance hall?"

"I do."

"And why do you object?"

"On account of the establishment's proximity."

"Well, if they agree to cut that out every night at eleven o'clock, will that satisfy you?"

Complimentary. Master of the House (to complaining servant)—Dear, dear James. I'm tired of these continual kitchen squabbles.

Servant—Well, sir, 'ow would you like to be called a addie headed old idiot, supposin' you wasn't one, sir?"

Ten thousand women are being added to the colleges every year.

WOMEN FROM 45 TO 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial."—Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Maunston, Wis.—"At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since."—Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Maunston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

TROUBLES OF EARLY POET

His Brainwork Lost, What Was There to Do but Proceed to Invention of Paper?

"My dear," said the Cave Man Poet, appearing in the doorway of their dwelling, chisel and mallet in hand, "Did you see that page of my poem on 'Spring' I was cutting for the Yearly Neolith yesterday? I can't find it anywhere in the quarry."

His wife nodded.

"Yeh," she replied querulously, "and I don't care—you ought to be out hunting grub with the rest of the men. I bounced it off that old perdydactyl's bean yesterday, when he was snooping around here trying to get a couple of the children."

"And did it?"

"Yes, it tore in two and plopped into the lake."

Whereupon the Cave Man threw up both hands in despair, and proceeded to invent paper.

The Truthful Traveler. "How did you find life in the tropics?"

"All that I expected it to be."

"You were not disappointed then?"

"Not at all. I thought it was going to be the next thing to Hades, and it was."

The Kind. "So they have cleared the water of mines 12 miles for the warships' advance in Turkish waters?"

"Yes, so I hear."

"Could that be called a sweeping victory?"

Business Coming. Bill—He'll have a lot of business after the European war is over.

Jill—Why, what's his business?"

"He's a mapmaker."

We admire a good talker who knows when to shut up.

Comparative Food Values

1 pound of rib roast beef
 1 pound of Grape-Nuts food

Comparative Cost per Pound

1 pound of rib roast beef
 1 pound of Grape-Nuts food

It would be difficult to find a food that affords the same abundance of true nourishment, at so low a cost, as does the famous wheat and malted barley food—

Grape-Nuts

At three-fifths the cost, a package of Grape-Nuts supplies nearly one-third more nourishment than a pound of rib roast beef. And besides, in buying a roast you pay for about 20% refuse, and there's a shrinkage in cooking.

Grape-Nuts food comes ready cooked and every particle in the FRESH-SEALED package is good to eat. Its rich nutrition includes the 'vital' salts that are necessary for brain, bone and sturdy muscle. Grape-Nuts is delicious—easily digested—economical.

Thinking people everywhere are more and more adopting Grape-Nuts—

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