

HELEN GOULD'S \$60,000 BATH TUB the LAST WORD in LUXURY



NEW YORK—Did you plunge into the foot and a half of Croton that all but overflowed from your four-foot bathtub this morning?

Did you float on your back, gazing up at the rays of the sun, which didn't filter through the stained glass window of your cupboardlike bathroom, and imagine you were battling off Pain Death?

Did you happen to bump your head on the medicine chest which projects over the end of the tub as you scrunched out to the floor, which felt for all the world like a cake of ice?

If you did, how would you like, just for a change, to take a bath in a \$60,000 tub?

Perhaps you may have that privilege some day if you should be fortunate enough to receive an invitation from Miss Helen Miller Gould, for Miss Gould is having erected on her beautiful summer estate, Lyndhurst, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, a bathtub that will cost that amount of money.

Just think of the plumber's bill if anything should happen to go wrong! What the plumber might do, however, is evidently no terrors for Miss Gould, who planned for a private bath that would excel any other of its kind in the country.

YIDDISH AN ODD LANGUAGE

Has Little Connection With Hebrew and Varies According to Country in Which Speaker Dwells.

What is the Yiddish language? Those who do not talk it nor understand it haven't the slightest conception of its makeup, and generally believe that it is Hebrew. But there is no more similarity between Hebrew and Yiddish than there is between Esperanto and English, except that the language is written and printed in Hebrew characters. It is unlike any language invented since the days of the tower of Babel, when languages were supposed to have been born.

The Yiddish is freely used in New York's East side, and in every large city in the country where there is a ghetto. There are daily, weekly and monthly papers printed in Yiddish. Yiddish poets have sung their lays from time immemorial, and are still doing so, and their books are published in the Yiddish language. Every large American city with a large Russian-Jewish population has its Yiddish the-

they may rest in ease and comfort before and after the bath. The floor of cork will be covered with oriental rugs and divans, and lounging chairs will be scattered among the palms, which will convert the room into a tropical grove.

At either end of the lounging room doors lead to dressing rooms, each of which might well belong to the boudoir of a princess.

When Miss Gould's guests in their bathing suits step through the wide doors at the rear of the lounging room to the walk surrounding the pool itself they will be face to face with the glory of the \$60,000 bathtub.

Gently lapping the marble sides of the pool will stretch the huge basin of water. At the end nearest the lounging room the pool will be four feet deep, sloping gradually away to a depth of eight feet at the farther end.

Pool Fed by Spring.

The water will flow through the pool in a steady stream fed by a spring far back on the spacious grounds of Lyndhurst, and at the opposite end an outlet will keep the depth constant at all times.

Surrounding the pool will be 16 marble columns, supporting the roof of glass and standing upon a walk of ceramic tiles, bordered with white marble benches. Scattered about this walk will be marble benches, covered with rugs and pillows, on which the bathers may rest as they become fatigued from swimming or from which their friends may watch them while at play in the water.

White and green will be the prevailing colors. The pool itself will be lined with green tiles. At the base and along the upper edge will be white marble. The interior walls are to be white, and the rays of sunlight will be filtered through the delicately tinted glass ceiling.

Water Supply Provided For.

In order that the water in the pool may be ever fresh pipes through the basement of the building will carry water not only from the spring on the grounds but also from the mains of the city water system. Should an exceptionally dry season cause the spring to run dry it will be possible to make use of the other means of filling the pool.

The pipes will carry the water first through a system of filters that will remove every foreign particle, then through boilers which will heat it to the required temperature.

It will take two and a half tons of coal and sixteen and a half hours of time to fill the pool for the first time. Once it is filled and heated, however, it will constantly remain at an even temperature.

It is the expectation of the builders of this modern bathtub that the glass roof, which will be of what is known as puttyless glass—the joining of one pane to another being invisible to the eye—will not only serve to light up the pool during the day, but that the rays from the sun will also aid in retaining the heat in the water.

Extreme Luxury.

At night clusters of electric lights will be suspended from the roof and from the ceiling over the walk surrounding the pool, while single lights will shine in every corner of the building.

Not a detail that will add to the luxuriance of the bath has been omitted. Under the front of the building a complete system of heating will be installed. From it heat will be carried to each dressing room and drying room. Women bathers will even find on their dressing tables the means to dry their hair by artificial heat.

The work of erecting this palatial bath is already well under way. The actual construction is being carried on by A. M. Hunter & Son of Irvington. A large force of men has been at work for several weeks and the builders expect that the bath will be completed by Easter.

There are other luxurious baths in many private houses—notably that in the basement of Senator W. A. Clark's mansion on Fifth avenue, New York, and there are a few magnificent public baths, of which the Broadwater bath, just outside Helena, Mont., is the finest. But Miss Gould's is the last word in private bathhouse luxury.

Parnell.

I never saw a braver man than Parnell. The story of his downfall is one of the most pathetic in history. There is a rumor that Capt. O'Shea said to Gambetta: "What are we going to do with Parnell? He is getting to be a great danger to the country." And Gambetta replied: "Set a woman on his track." And the woman, instead of betraying him, fell in love with the patriot, and that was his undoing.—Recollections of Mrs. T. P. O'Connor.

Abstinence Necessary.

Did you ever note how a dog, even a puppy, will avoid meals once in a while and then promptly recover appetite? Indian youths, as a part of their training, were compelled to make long journeys through the forests while abstaining from food. In the feudal days of Japan the child had the same ordeal thrust upon him for his health's sake. The Indian and Japanese today furnish us Americans naive types of endurance.

Some of the best known stars on the American stage, such as Kalkbrenner and Nazimova, graduated from the Yiddish stage.

There are even dialects in Yiddish. Russia has several, and in some other European countries where Yiddish is spoken the Yiddish dialects differ from those in use in Russia.

The foundation of the Yiddish tongue is German, and a poor quality of German at that, with interpolations of words here and there from other languages. A word of Hebrew is used now and then. In Russia Russian words are interpolated, and in this country the language contains a large number of English words which, of course, would be unintelligible to the Yiddish speaking person in Russia.

There is another Yiddish, however, used by the Jews of Turkey, Morocco and other parts of northern Africa. This Yiddish has Spanish instead of German as its foundation. The Jews in that part of the world are principally descended from those exiled from Spain by Ferdinand and Isabella in 1492. They retained their Spanish tongue, but in course of centuries it be-

came a jargon with Spanish as the basis.

The real Yiddish is called Juedisch-Deutsch, or Jewish German.

While some writers of Yiddish claim that the language has a grammar, the vast majority do not pay the slightest attention to grammatical rules, and construct their sentences just as fancy suggests them.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

"Ring Off, Please."

They were seated by the fireside, dreaming of the future when they would be one; a winsome telephone girl and her fiance. The small talk finally drifted to the question as to who should light the fire in the morning. It was his opinion that it was the wife's place to get up and start the fire and let the poor, hard-worked husband rest.

After this declaration there was silence most profound, but only for the space of about half a second; then the girl thrust out her finger encircled by a ring and murmured sweetly, but firmly: "Ring off, please; you have connected with the wrong number."

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

Henry Irving Studies Solons

How the Great Actor Watched the Law Makers at Work and Guessed Their Characters With Remarkable Accuracy.

Sir Henry Irving first appeared on the American stage in 1833. Not long after his debut as Mathias, in "The Bulls," I had the pleasure of meeting the little English actor-manager at a little breakfast in Washington. During the course of the meal he asked if I could take him into the house of representatives, then in session.

I should like very much to make a study of the members of your house of congress from a seat in the galleries where I will not be observed," he went on to explain. "I have always found great pleasure in studying the faces and manners of men who are prominent in public life when they are not aware that any one in particular is studying them. Then, after I have made my studies, I am glad to be told their names, for it frequently affords me a great pleasure to learn that my personal observations have enabled me to read accurately the characters of some of my unconscious subjects."

That afternoon it was not difficult to secure for Sir Henry Irving—then plain Mr. Henry Irving—a seat in the visitors' gallery where he would be fairly safe from observation, and yet could see everything that was taking place on the floor of the house. As soon as he was seated he became intensely interested in the proceedings upon the floor. At first he scanned the whole house, seeming to take it in with one broad sweep of the eye. Then his attention became fixed upon one member and he sat silently observing him for perhaps five minutes. At last he spoke, in a whisper, so as not to disturb our neighbors.

"I should say that that man is very bright, a very chipper person, with considerable literary ability. I notice that he has a very observant eye. I should think, however, that he is more superficial than deep—that he might write or speak attractively without saying much. Have I judged

him correctly? What is his name?"

"That is Samuel S. Cox, commonly known as 'Sunset' Cox, and your estimate of him is probably not far out of the way," Sir Henry was informed. And then he was told of Representative Cox's literary career and particularly of his gorgeous description of a sunset which won him national literary fame and his life-long nickname.

"Sir Henry thought a moment. "I should think he would be more accurately described as 'Sunrise,' he said blandly.

A moment later the great actor's attention was held by a man round whom were gathered four or five of his fellow members, to whom he was apparently speaking, in some excitement, about a measure before the house.

"That man," whispered Sir Henry, after studying him closely for several minutes, "is a typical American. I should say, as many of us in England typify the American character. He is very alert-minded and knows how to shake hands, and is completely absorbed in politics. I should like to hear him speak. I judge that he has a high and possibly rasping voice. Have I judged him correctly? What is his name?"

"A fairly accurate judgment," was the reply. "His name is Cannon, and he has a hobby of paring down appropriation bills. He is very popular in his home district, has a good deal of

influence in the house, and is reported to be a very keen politician."

"Does he want to be president?" Sir Henry asked. But almost before he had time to receive an answer, he suddenly leaned forward excitedly and exclaimed abruptly: "Ah, there is a man I should like to study!" And thereafter he sat in silent observation for perhaps a quarter of an hour.

"I cannot quite fathom that man's intellect," he said at last; "apparently, he is lethargic, physically, yet wonderfully keen intellectually powers. But what interests me in him is the fact that his head is a perfect copy, in contour, of the head of Shakespeare. The similarity is marvelous. I have never seen any other head so closely approach in its characteristics the best bust that we have of Shakespeare. Is he a leader in this body? He should be with such a head. And what is his name?"

"He is one of the leaders in the house; he is one of the most brilliant men in public life today, and his name is Thomas Brackett Reed," was the answer.

"Wonderful—wonderful is the likeness between his head and that of the bust of Shakespeare!" exclaimed Sir Henry under his breath. And during the rest of the hour that the great English actor, who had proved himself so excellent a reader of men's characters, stayed in the house, his gaze was constantly riveted on Thomas B. Reed.

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How Banker Lost Big Trust

Cornelius Vanderbilt Showed in His Will That He Didn't Forgive Edward King for Insisting on a Certain Director.

"Cornelius Vanderbilt, grandson of the Commodore, who became the head of the Vanderbilt fortune in 1855, following the death of his father, William H., was personally one of the most lovable of men," once said to me the late Charles C. Clarke, for many years a vice-president of the parent system of the Vanderbilt railroads. "He was very shy, and modest almost to a fault. He was absolutely loyal to his friends; was very solicitous of the opinion of every one with whom he was brought in contact, and would never permit himself to indulge in an outburst of temper. Yet notwithstanding these qualities, he was a man of great firmness when once he was convinced that he was right in any matter, though his apparently gentle method of insisting upon recognition of his prerogatives often led even persons who knew him fairly well to misjudge his character in this respect. The little story I am going to relate to you is a case in point.

"When Mr. Vanderbilt succeeded his father as directing authority of the New York Central system, intimate relations had been maintained for years between the Vanderbilt family and one of the oldest trust institutions of New York. This intimacy dated back to the days of the Commodore himself, and Cornelius Vanderbilt, as the head of the family, encouraged and maintained it. Imagine his surprise, therefore, when the late Edward King, president of the institution, said to Mr. Vanderbilt one day that he was anxious that a gentleman of high financial standing with whom it was generally known that Mr. Vanderbilt was not on friendly terms, should be elected to fill a vacancy in the board of directors of the trust company. No other name could have been more distasteful to Mr. Vanderbilt; still, in his characteristically gentle manner, he ventured to protest against the selection of the man.

"It is my view," he said, "that in the directorate of an important banking institution such as ours is there should be as far as possible complete cordiality and harmony among the various members. Certainly, there should not be elected to the directorate any one with whom another director cannot hold personal communication."

"Now, you would suppose, wouldn't you," continued Mr. Clarke, "that a man of that kind would have been sufficient to cause Mr. King to change his mind about wanting the man on the board of directors? But it wasn't; Mr. King was 'set' on having his own way. The man was elected a director, and because Mr. Vanderbilt made no further complaint of any sort, Mr. King speedily became convinced that Mr. Vanderbilt had become reconciled to his friend's election, to Mr. King's inward satisfaction.

"But how gravely mistaken Mr. King was in his estimate of Mr. Vanderbilt's character was made plain to us who knew Cornelius Vanderbilt and his ways well when, following the reading of his will after his death in 1899, it was discovered that by a codicil he had transferred a most important trust, which he had at first established with Mr. King's company, to the strongest rival of that institution."

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considers far below the actual number of suicides.

A Denial.

"They tell me, Jorkins," said Smithers at the club the other day, "that your daughter caught a Tartar when she married young Blinks."

"Gossip, my dear Smithers. All malicious gossip. Nothing of the sort," said Jorkins.

"Well it's very curious, old man," said Smithers, shaking his head dubiously, "but the stories they tell about them are very circumstantial. As your old friend I think you ought to know the real truth in the matter. They say that at dinner last Sunday in a fit of anger he threw a spoonful of mashed potatoes at her across the table."

"Lies, my dear Smithers—made up out of whole cloth," retorted Jorkins.

"Why I was there myself at last Sunday's dinner, and my son-in-law never even touched the mashed potatoes. What he threw was a dish of pickles. As a friend, I wish you would contradict these stories of domestic differences between Mr. and Mrs. Blinks."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Are Nearly Always Insane

Prof. Gaupp Says the Majority of Cases of Suicides Are Due to Distraction.

Suicides in many cases leave notes in which they protest their sanity; nevertheless present day coroners' juries are apt to remain true to the time honored formula, "Suicide during temporary insanity." That view is vindicated by the Munich alienist Professor Gaupp, who has completed from official statistics a work on suicide and its causes.

The writer holds that by far the majority of cases are due either to pronounced insanity, or to psychopathic degeneracy, all other causes being relatively insignificant. The suicide rate shows a continued increase in all civilized countries with the exception of Norway, where the legal suppression of the drink traffic is mainly responsible for the decrease. In Germany the northern provinces and Saxony have the greatest suicide rates; Posen the lowest.

Economic crises, business failure, higher cost of living and religious mania all tend to send the suicide rate up, while revolutions and wars have the contrary effect. The Germanic races produce more suicides or attempts at self-destruction than the Latin, Slav and Celtic races. Protestant countries have a higher rate than Roman Catholic countries, and among the Jews suicide is rare.

Men commit suicide oftener than women; single persons more than married persons. The rate increases with advancing age; only between seventy and eighty it is lower than in the previous ten years. May and June are the months during which the impulse to suicide is strongest.

In Europe between 60,000 and 70,000 persons end their lives voluntarily every year, according to official returns, but this figure Professor Gaupp

CURE THAT GOLD TODAY

"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering with colds are about today. Tomorrow they may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with the effects of the remedy, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. Munyon's Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent grippe and pneumonia. It checks discharges of the nose and eyes, stops sneezing, allays inflammation and fever, and tones up the system.

If you need Medical Advice, write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and advise you by mail, absolutely free.

Prof. Munyon, 531 and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal to the system.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache and Irritability, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

PISO'S

is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

TWO WORLD FAMED GRANNIES

One of These Talented Women is Sarah Bernhardt and the Other Ellen Terry.

Two famous grandmothers are distinguished visitors of this country. Referring to these talented ladies The Rochester Post Express says: "One of the grandmothers is Mme. Sarah Bernhardt; the other is Ellen Terry. Both actresses have reached an age when it is permissible to retire from active life; but the French actress is said to be as energetic as a woman half her age, while Ellen Terry is declared to be as young as ever she was in the palmy days when she and Henry Irving ruled the theatrical world of England. Miss Terry has retired from the stage so far as acting is concerned, and has taken to lecturing on Shakespeare's heroines. And who could do better than she who has played so many of the womanly women of the great dramatist? Readers of her breezy biography know what she thinks of Portia, Beatrice, Volva, Rosalind and other famous women of the tragedies and comedies, but no printed page could charm as does the wonderfully expressive features and the velvet voice of the greatest living English-speaking actress."

Why women like the baldheaded man it is somewhat difficult to define. It may be because he appears to be: Thoughtful and kind. Trustworthy and confiding. Whimsical. Past the follies and frivolities of youth. Usually successful. A man of property. Opinions which women like the baldheaded man obtained by the Daily Mirror are as follows: He is not silly like young men. He accepts refusals of marriage so nicely that one is sorry one did not accept him. The bald patch looks so clean and nice. One would like to kiss it. A doctor welcomes baldness when it comes to him, as it is a sign of sagateness and dignified learning, which invariably increases his practise.

A Long Chance.

"I took a long chance when I asked her to marry me."

"She rejected you, eh?"

"No, that was the long chance I took. She accepted me."

But you can't be sued for nonpayment of a debt of gratitude.

Gives Breakfast Zest and Relish Post Toasties

A sweet, crisp, wholesome food made of Indian Corn, ready to serve right from the box with cream and sugar.

Flavoury Delicious Economical

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