

WAR IN THE TIPPING NUISANCE.

If the commercial travelers of this country really do go after the tipping system with all the power they possess, they can nearly, if not entirely, destroy it. Their national president avows his determination to rally the organization to an assault upon this graft, which, he says, foots up \$50,000,000 a year in the United States. If those figures even approximate the facts, tipping is more than a nuisance to individuals, it is an enormous tax upon business that should not be tolerated. It has made parasites out of a horde of servants, but of certain lines of business, which, thus, through underpaid employees, prey upon other businesses. Tipping might find some plausibility if it amounted only to gratuities to a faithful servant seeking to please, but everybody knows that it goes far beyond this, says the Omaha Bee. The tip is more often given, not for extra service, but to get any kind of service at all. It is not surprising that commercial travelers think of organizing a united attack upon tipping. The surprise is that they have not done so long ago. They practically live on the road, in hotels and trains a good part of the year. That sort of life is hard at best. To make the most of it they pay tips that they may obtain a living existence, so to speak. The commercial travelers can destroy the tip if they will. They can get no-tip hotels when they unitedly demand them and they can get, at least, some improvement in conditions even from the sleeping car company. If they succeed they will have the thanks of everyone who ever travels away from home.

Theoretically, says a jeweler, the best watches of today are perfect, but actually they both gain and lose time every day. Even if the good watch does not vary one second at the end of the 24 hours, the expert insists, it has both gained and lost in that time. If it is wound in the morning, it runs fast, and toward the next morning runs slow, thus equalizing the time. He says the best watches should be wound twice a day and then at only two-thirds of the capacity of the mainspring, thus preventing either binding or extremes of strong or weakened spring. The balance wheel was expected to equalize differences of mainspring tension, but really this is not the case to what is called perfection.

The utility of the all steel train as a life-saver was demonstrated in New Jersey last week when such a train taking a crossover switch at 50 miles an hour was completely derailed and overturned. Here would have been a horror involving the crushing and burning to death of imprisoned passengers had the coaches been of wood. But the steel coaches did not collapse and did not burn, and the only casualties were the deaths of the engineer and fireman. The passengers were not even injured.

It seems that Sappho has been misunderstood all this time. Instead of being a pale poetess of purple passion, she was merely a calm and classical schoolteacher. We will learn next that Cleopatra was only a circus snake-charmer with the P. T. Barnum of the times.

Now that an English inventor says that he has been successful in inventing an apparatus for telephoning through water without wires, perhaps telephoning across the Atlantic may soon be an accomplished fact. There's certainly enough water there.

In 1915 the centennial observance of peace in the English speaking world will be observed, and it is proposed that every person in the countries interested should be quiet five minutes. The kind of a celebration would not be appreciated by the children.

The turkeys still living have formed a survivors' association, and they propose to adopt some plan that promises to keep their heads on their necks.

One astronomer says the earth will cease its revolutions in 5321. Another gives it ten million years. If it doesn't stop until astronomers agree it is destined to go on forever.

A college professor charges that college influences tend to make women prefer to be old maids. At which assertion one little Dan Cupid, who has more than all the wisdom of the colleges combined, laughs immoderately in his wing.

There is a new street car device intended to enable the conductor to call off the names of the streets without opening the door. But what's the use? It will sound the same anyway.

Mr. Edison may make some kinds of furniture out of concrete with tremendous success, but we defy him to produce a mattress that will be worth while.

Hunting costs about 100 lives a year in this country and Canada. Football is far safer.

Doctor Elliot sandwiches football between pugilism and aviation. The hours hit the ground in all three.

SILVER SERVICE FOR BATTLESHIP FLORIDA



THE \$10,000 silver service for the battleship Florida, the gift of the people of its name-state, was presented to the officers of the vessel recently at Pensacola. The popular subscription for its purchase was increased by a generous appropriation by the legislature.

LONDON'S LID IS OFF

Striking Feature of Night Life in Soho District.

Gambling is Protected in the Tenderloin of England's Capital—Thirty-Two Card Faro a Favorite Game.

London.—The lid is off in the notorious Soho district of London. In the last few months dozens of gambling joints and off color night clubs have opened and they are doing a wide open business without police interference. It may be explained for the benefit of those unacquainted with London that Soho is the Tenderloin of the city. Situated in the heart of the west end, its broad streets abound in theaters and restaurants and are at the same time Schmitzberger promenades. Inspector Schmitzberger viewed this stream one night in company with a reporter and exclaimed, "Ge! We wouldn't stand this for a minute in New York."

Back of these broad thoroughfares are hundreds of mean narrow streets, the hotbeds of the Latin anarchists and the abiding place of the scum of Latin and Teuton Europe. On the police records Soho has a bad name, and one Scotland Yard inspector in a police investigation held a few years ago said that one of the streets in Soho from the criminal standpoint was the worst in London.

It is practically an unknown district to the real Londoners, who are only acquainted with its boundaries of theater land or who, perhaps, penetrate a small way into the district in

DOOR MAT IS WORTH \$2,000

Supposed Worthless Rug Turns Out to Be a Treasure—Was Made by Persian Bride.

Montclair, N. J.—Mrs. J. G. H. Fayen, of Upper Mountain avenue, has used during the last year at the entrance to her home a small rug. It was bought, with a number of others, at a sale in New York. A rug expert had been summoned to the Fayen house to look over a number of rugs that required renovation. As he was going out of the house he saw the rug that was used as a door mat.

"What shall I do with this?" he asked, as he stooped down and picked up the rug.

"Nothing," said Mrs. Fayen; "it isn't worth while."

"Not worth while?" he said. "Why this is a precious rug—worth all the others together."

Mrs. Fayen was amazed when the expert explained to her that the despised rug is probably worth \$2,000; that it was woven by a Persian bride, and was never intended to be sold. He pointed out the peculiar characteristics of the rug into the borders of which were woven the features of the bride and her intended husband.

The expert said the wool used in the rug is of a kind that is now hard to get. The rug, he said, is between one hundred and fifty and two hundred years old.

Good Business Investment. "Politeness and civility are the best capital ever invested in business."—P. T. Barnum.

Vegetable Diet Wins Test

Warren H. Buffum, in Behalf of Science, Walks From Boston to Pacific—Defeats Brother.

Los Angeles, Cal.—After a five months' trip across the continent, from Boston, Warren H. Buffum arrived in San Bernardino and thus the vegetarian wins, for Warren and his brother Jesse left on the long trip on behalf of science and to test the theories of Professor Sargent of Harvard.

Warren stuck to a vegetable diet throughout the trip and Jesse ate meat regularly. At Needles Jesse's hip gave way and he was obliged to come in on the train, reaching Los Angeles a week ago. Today he came out to meet his brother and tomorrow they will start off on a sort of jollification tramp to the summit of the San Bernardino mountains, returning to the city Wednesday.

"Last night I slept rolled up in my blankets on the snow at 8200

feet or naming the sequence of the last card.

This game of faro as played in London is of excessive simplicity and of excessive crookedness. An expert dealer can make the cards do almost anything for him. The majority of punters are very sharp eyed and with a gang of regular players the attempts at crooked playing are infrequent, but let a tenderfoot butt into the game and he has no chance to win.

The proprietors of the joints don't run the game. The bank is put up at auction, as at baccarat, the man willing to put the largest amount of money taking the bank. The proprietors make their profits by charging so much an hour for the bank, the price varying with the size of the bank, the minimum being \$10 an hour, payable in advance.

The popularity of this form of faro is widespread throughout the Latin and Teuton population of Soho, and at the bigger of these gambling clubs thousands of dollars are won and lost nightly.

A horde of American grafters and crooks got in the habit of resorting to a certain night club, Scotland Yard kept the gaming under surveillance and planned to dispose of them by raiding this club, which would furnish a decent excuse in court to ask that each of them be sent to prison for three months as a suspicious character, in addition to being fined for being in a gambling joint. Thirty-five of these "international merchants," as Pat Sheedy was wont to designate them, were thoroughly enjoying themselves when the word was passed to get out quickly and quietly in twos and threes.

"Don't rush out in a bunch, as there is half an hour," said the tipster.

Half an hour later the police descended on the place, but the birds had flown.

Baccarat and other poker are played. The poker is of the continental variety, played with 32 cards, all below the seven being eliminated. The value of hands in this game is somewhat different from the 52 card game, as three of a kind beats a straight and a flush beats a full house.

Faro is the great and the favorite game at all these joints. Again it is the German or continental variety, not the American, that is played.

Thirty-two cards are used and no box; the banker dealing out of hand. There is no elaborate layout; in most cases four matches sufficing. These are laid in front of the dealer and each end of a match represents a card. The bets are made by placing the money at the end of the match which represents the card backed. It is a straight proposition to win or lose, the punter betting that his card will win, the banker that it will lose. There are no furbelows of coppering

Open Schools Are Success

Chicago Buildings Thrown Open to Public for Dancing, Picture Shows and Games.

Chicago.—The board of education's plan for turning the schools over to the people for social amusement on the winter evenings was inaugurated here. Four school buildings were opened between 7:30 and 9:30 o'clock. At each there was a large audience, and at each the experiment proved a success.

In launching its innovation the Chicago school board's object was to do something that would counteract the evils of the dance hall and the improperly managed moving picture show. Hundreds of boys and young girls who otherwise would have had to seek recreation in the streets took part in the festivities.

Workers of the Juvenile Protective league, under the supervision of the principals, had charge of the youngsters. The same official chaperons will be on hand each Monday and Thursday evening, the official "social center nights," from now until spring. Their instructions are to be as inconspicuous as is compatible with good order and with everybody's having a good time. Policemen have been assigned to each school to maintain order if it is necessary.

At three of the schools there was dancing. It was stated by some of the principals that the social center plan would not be a success in their districts unless dancing is permitted. At all of the schools there were games,

gymnastics and music. Preliminary steps were taken also to organize dramatic clubs. At one school there were moving pictures.

The celebrants ranged from 14 to 20 years old. The schools, however, are to be opened to the fathers and mothers. Efforts will be made to form both men and women's clubs.

Brocton, Mass.—A series of "ten commandments for wives," prepared by the Rev. Albert Hyde, pastor of the Porter Congregational church, is being circulated in printed form here. They are as follows:

- "Thou shalt not marry for revenue, or even to escape being an old maid. After the marriage, thou shalt not put on an old wrapper, or wear slippers run down at the heels.
- "Thou shalt not be a slave of fashions.
- "Thou shalt not be a gossip. Thou shalt not be out of sorts when thy neighbor in a limousine smiles on thee in a trolley car.
- "Thou shalt not break down the no license law by serving strong punch at thy parties.
- "Thou shalt not forget the age of thy children in the public conveyance.
- "Thou shalt not let loose on thy husband on wash day, or even in house-cleaning time.
- "Thou shalt not spell home as 'matinee' or 'club' or 'moving pictures.'
- "Thou shalt not forget where thy Bible is and be unable to find it when thy minister comes."

lettuce and celery was abundant and newly cut I made meals of it, never, however, forgetting the water. And I am feeling fit as a fiddle, too."

Severed Finger Sewed On. Allentown, Pa.—Alfred Stephen, a machinist of Walbert's, was caught while working at a buzz saw and the little finger of his left hand was cut off. Tying up the wound and sticking the finger in his pocket, he walked two miles to the office of a doctor, at Crackersport. The doctor sewed the severed digit where it belonged and was delighted to see circulation restored.

Their Capacity. "Lawyers ought not to need long memories." "Why not?" "Because they are generally satisfied with brief reminders."

The Result. "What do you think of direct nominations?" "They will soon become primary facts."

Miss Weston, Capitalist



By CLAUDINE SISSON

There is an old saying to the effect that when a man goes a-fishing he doesn't know what may happen. Perhaps Mr. Guy Hilton had never heard anything about it, but he went a-fishing and many things happened that he did not look for.

Mr. Hilton went with a little party of three, and the quartette camped on Loon lake and fished. It was called Loon lake, because no one unless he was looney ever went there thinking to catch fish. After a couple of weeks Mr. Hilton was taken with chills and had to go to a farm house and call a doctor, and the other three broke camp and went home.

In two weeks the patient was cured and ready to follow. Then came another unexpected thing. When the doctor and the farmer had been paid Mr. Hilton found himself stone broke. When a man is stone broke he hasn't got a nicked in his pockets. It would be all right, however, when the penniless man got down to the village of Rockford. Some merchant there would cash his check on a city bank.

Mr. Guy Hilton didn't look like a confidence man. He wasn't sly, sleek and slick. Like any other man with a fair bank account and a reasonable trust in human nature, he wrote out a check for four dollars and asked the leading merchant in the town to cash it.

"That game is too old even for this village," was the reply.

"Game? Game? I have money in this bank," said the astonished young man.

"But you ought to have it in your pocket instead."

"You can telephone the bank and make sure it's all straight."

"But of what interest to me? I am not here to help folks out of troubles they get into."

Ho! foolish the stone broke man had been to apply to a stranger, when he could telephone to a friend in the city and have a hundred dollars sent up. He went to the postoffice, which

and he would board it, and if the conductor tried to throw him off instead of taking his watch in lieu of a ticket, he would fight for his life.

In the sitting room was a young lady, and on the platform was her trunk. It didn't take a minute to figure out that she had been visiting some family in the vicinity, and was going back to her home in the city.

The young lady was not so bashful that she kept her eyes on the floor, or turned her back to look out of the window. On the contrary, she had more than one peep at the young man and rather liked him. He had been a camper, and was also going home. She couldn't account for his dejected look and nervous bearing, but hoped he had received no bad news to take him home.

Mr. Hilton walked up and down the platform. Then he entered the sitting room and read the time tables and other interesting literature. Then he walked a block up the street and walked back again. Then he walked straight up to the young lady and said:

"I find myself—"

"Yes?"

"I find myself in an embarrassing position."

"You wish to take the train down, and you have neither ticket nor money?"

"That's—that's it. And—and—"

"And you are a stranger to these people and they are suspicious of you? I have money to lend."

"But—but—" stammered Mr. Hilton.

The young lady smiled and then he smiled. Then the young lady laughed and he laughed. Then she said:

"I lost my purse once when I was a hundred miles from home, and it seemed for a time that I would have to walk home. This will help you out."

She took a five-dollar bill from her purse, and extended it, but the confused and blushing young man shrank back, and protested:

"I—I can't take it. I didn't intend to ask you for money. I just wanted to tell you that—that—"

"That you were what they call broke," she laughed. "You want to get home, of course. How are you going to do it without money?"

"Will you cash my check for the amount?"

"Most certainly. It's a business transaction. Here is my name."

"Miss Fannie Weston," he read on the card as he prepared to fill in a check. "Why, my college chum was Tommy Weston. You can't be the sister he used to talk so much about? I am Guy Hilton."

"Whom he used to talk so much about that I got tired of hearing your praises? Yes, I am that Fannie, and just now I am a capitalist with money to lend. As you and Tommy were chums, and as I am Tommy's only sister, you had better negotiate a loan before that train comes along."

There was some one looking in the door as that five dollar bill changed hands. It was Constable Stacey. He had followed the trail of the suspicious character. When he saw the money passed and the two laughing and talking he scratched his head and said to himself:

"Mighty suspicious circumstances, and I ought to arrest 'em both and find out their little game, but as it's near supper time I guess I won't put myself out."

There surely was a little game in it, but arresting the pair might not have brought it out. It was six months later, when Tommy Weston had returned from South America, that he backed Guy Hilton into a corner and said:

"Now, then, tell me all about it."

"Why Fannie found me dead broke up the country and lent me five dollars to get home on."

"And on the strength of that—"

"Yes, I have dared ask her to marry me."

"Well, I'll be hanged! Say, Guy, you'll make a peach of a brother-in-law!"

"Mighty suspicious circumstance" was the only pay station in the village, and was told to drop 20 cents in the slot.

"But—but I don't happen to have it," he replied. "That's what I want to telephone about—money!"

"I don't see how you can do it without the 20 cents," replied the post-master.

"But I can have a hat full of money up here by to-morrow."

"Better have a dollar or two now. You won't find this town easy to work, and you may get into trouble trying."

Mr. Hilton went down to the depot to try the railroad telegrapher. A ten-word message would be 25 cents. No; no message sent collect from strangers. They had got through that sort of thing long ago. When the stone broke man went to the inn. He had a watch that had cost him \$150. He laid it down in front of the landlord and said:

"I want to stay for a day or two until I get some money up from the city by express, and this will be your security. Please provide me with a postage stamp, that I may write a letter."

The landlord hefted the watch as he would a stone, drew the chain through his fingers, and then winked a long, lingering wink and replied:

"Stranger, it was 40 years ago that I was a spring chicken and gobbled up gravel for corn."

"What do you mean?"

"Bill Stacey, the constable, will be around here pretty soon and I'll tell him what I mean! Bill can get on to a sharper quicker'n any other man in the state."

Mr. Hilton walked back to the depot with a resolve in his heart. There would be a train in about an hour,



"Mighty suspicious circumstance"

Wanted Her to Suffer.

Mr. Henpeck—Do you pull teeth without pain?
Dentist—Oh! yes, sir.
Mr. Henpeck—Then you won't do. My mother-in-law wants to get seven extracted, so I'll have to take her elsewhere.

\$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.
Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good-bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the aches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency? I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-2070 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power. It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.



PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. "Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby. "Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they seemed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring in their recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hill, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free application to "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston.

In School. "Spell prohibition."
"I don't like dry spells."

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" THAT IS LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVER. Use the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Misleading Sneeze. "How did you come on with your study of the Russian language?" "Not well. While I was trying to pronounce a few words our family physician came along and forced me to take all kinds of medicine to break up a cold."

A Pioneer. "Why was Jonah thrown overboard?" "I'm not sure, but I've always thought he was the first man to rock a boat."

He Knew the Worm. A country girl was home from college for the Christmas holidays and the old folks were having a reception in her honor. During the event she brought out some of her new gowns to show to the guests. Picking up a beautiful silk creation, she held it up before the admiring crowd.

"Isn't it perfectly gorgeous!" she exclaimed. "Just think, it came from a poor little insignificant worm!"

Her hard-working father looked a moment, then turned and said: "Yes, darn it, an 'I'm that worm!'—Ladies' Home Journal.

Bacteria Fatal to Locust

Yucatan Scientist Seems to Have Found Effective Agent for Extermination of Dread Plague.

In South Africa the locusts or grasshoppers have been destroying crops and grass to a greater extent than usual during the last few years. The international bureau, maintained by the French, the English and the Portuguese, that has been collecting information concerning the extermination of insect pests, has been unable to offer the farmer anything better than the standard arsenic and sugar spray. This method is very dangerous as well as very expensive. Still, it has been used in spite of many drawbacks; and it has been calculated that for every dollar spent last year in applying this spray, there was a saving of \$100 in crops.

One method of fighting insects that has developed in recent years has been that of finding some enemy of

the insect, and encouraging it to destroy the pest. It was on this principle that the lady bug was encouraged for the protection of trees against plant lice. Where a disease-producing parasite can be found, the chances for exterminating the pest are increased.

Such a parasite for the locust has been found by M. d'Herelle, in Yucatan. In the intestines of dead locusts he found certain bacteria of the coccid group, which produce a fatal disease among the locusts, and which spread rapidly among them. These bacteria have no effect whatever upon poultry, rabbits or guinea pigs. Yucatan has suffered very little from the locust this year.—Harper's Weekly.

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I want every person who is bilious, constipated, or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure indigestion, sour stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and see an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a retail. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Home. Sold by Druggists.

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