



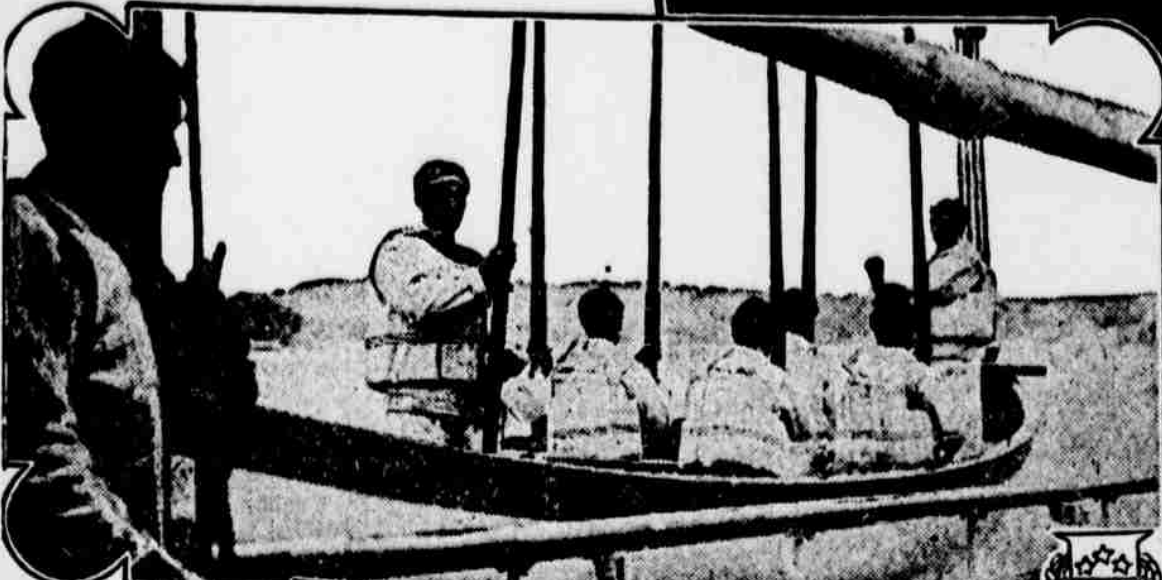
UNCLE SAM'S POLICE OF THE SEA

PHOTOS BY WALDON FAWCETT

To widen its sphere of beneficial activity is the aim of every well-managed branch of our national government, but it is doubtful if any of these have been more successful in the effort than the United States revenue cutter service. This organization under the treasury department, was long ago nicknamed "Uncle Sam's police of the sea," and the designation has stuck because it is manifestly so appropriate. The title was obviously fitting in the old days when the chief titles of the officers and men of the revenue cutter



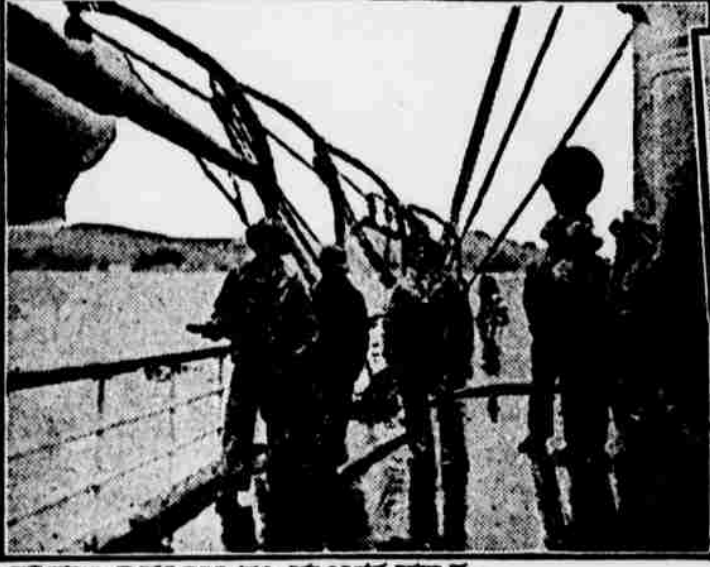
AT THE CADET SCHOOL OF THE U.S. REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE



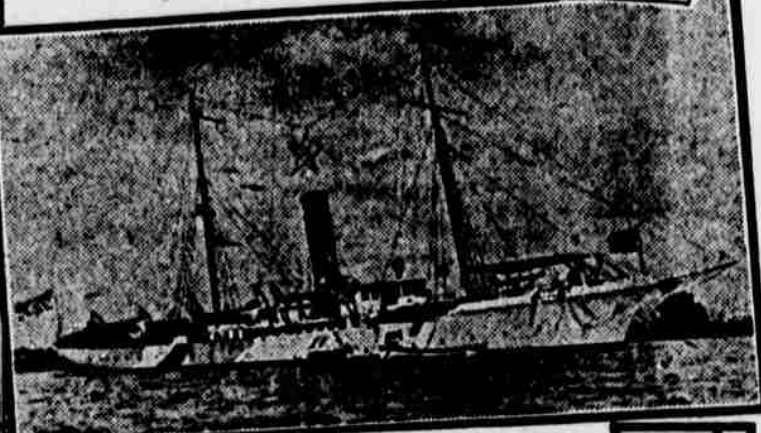
LAUNCHING A LIFE BOAT



YOUNG OFFICERS AT PISTOL PRACTICE



CREW READY TO FIGHT FIRE



A REPRESENTATIVE NEW U.S. REVENUE CUTTER THE APACHE

summer of 1905 ravaged the gulf coast of our country. Revenue cutters and a fleet of chartered vessels commanded by revenue cutter officers patrolled the waters of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida and for the first time in the history of such epidemics there was not a single instance of the spread of the disease through communication by sea. The ships were constantly within the infected districts, and although one of them had to fight the fever among its own crew never once did the vigilance against the scourge relax.

As has been said, one of the most important duties of the service is the relief of vessels in distress, and within late years this has developed a regular "winter patrol" of far-reaching scope and immense value. The president designates certain cutters each year during the stormy winter months from November to April to patrol our far-flung coast line in search of vessels in distress and to respond for any calls for assistance that may be received via wireless. In the performance of this duty thousands of persons have been rescued from the perils of the sea and property to an aggregate value of many millions of dollars has been saved.

The revenue cutter service is charged by law with the construction and inspection of life-saving stations and the drilling of the life-saving crews, but in addition it has virtually developed a life-saving service of its own, and every revenue cutter might be designated as a floating life-saving station. The police of the sea have to afford protection for the sponge fisheries in the Gulf of Mexico and the Straits of Florida; they play an important part in enforcing quarantine regulations when Uncle Sam is "putting up the bars" against some plague-infested country abroad, and they guard the safety of the public at all great yacht races and regattas.

The work of the revenue cutter service, as defined by the various laws which have been enacted on the subject, consists in the enforcement of almost every statute bearing upon the maritime interests of the nation. At the head of the category comes, of course, the protection of the customs revenue and if smuggling in any form is suspected the revenue cutter officers have the right of search of all merchant vessels arriving within or near the United States or bound for an American port. The suppression of piracy is not a heavy responsibility any more, but the search for wrecked and missing vessels is a responsibility which has expanded as the other has contracted. The enforcement of the neutrality laws is always something of a chore, thanks to the South and Central American revolutions that are hatched in the United States. Another important task is found in the enforcement of law and the protection of property in Alaska, including the protection of the seal and other fisheries in Alaskan water—a form of oceanic patrolling which has been productive of many exciting episodes in recent years.

Escaping the Drudgery

Woman Tells How Household Work May Be Made Less Unpleasant.

The old-time household duties also disappeared to a great extent. Scrubbing was no longer a necessity. I found a waxed floor with simple but effective rugs, just as practical as in other parts of the house, says a writer in Success. The next step was to eliminate that second frightful bugbear of housekeeping—washing the pots and pans. No dish or kettle used in cooking was allowed to become cold before being washed with a combination wire and bristle brush. The hand thus came in contact only with the handle of the vessel, doing away with the most unpleasant part of dishwashing, while the immediate cleansing minimized labor by preventing particles of food from drying and sticking to the sides of the utensil.

Table tops of glass and marble also helped to reduce labor in the kitchen. These were constantly kept spotless by the free use of paper napkins as "wipe-up rags." The employment of paper is one of the most valuable means of saving work. Paper napkins when bought in quantities are cheap, they are absorbent, easily handled and may be quickly disposed of.

Another of our schemes was to have all garbage instantly dropped down a tube from the sink to an incinerator in the cellar, doing away with that most unpleasant chemical combination of a mixture of nondescript scraps, so unpleasant to the senses of sight, smell and touch. We have not as yet reached Mrs. Rorer's ideal of minimum

waste, but we are striving to approach it, for therein lies another real source of economy. A great deal of dirt and the labor of removing it was prevented by having all vegetables washed before they were brought into the house. To this end I devised a little drop table near the pump on the back porch, only a step from the garden. We live in the country and grow some of our own vegetables, but the principle of leaving all possible dirt outside is one that could be applied almost everywhere. All market deliveries were left in a basket just outside the door, obviating the running in and out of delivery boys.

The Onlooker

The Noble Red Man



Far north we are, where noble Mackinac The surging tides of three great lakes beats back— (Perhaps it don't, but it sounds better so, Therefore this once suppose we let it go.) The pungent wind comes stinging of the pines And weaves the lake into its foamy lines, And here he stands, with copper-tinted skin, With deepest eyes and chest-oppressing chin. He stands and broods the while the folk atroll by. Betimes a flitful flash lights up his eye, As when through clouds that make more dark the night A distant star sends forth its ray of light. Nor ever smile breaks on that solemn face Of him who stands, a remnant of a race That one day roamed yon distant misty heights Or set their signal fires afloat of nights. What does he dream? Does he in thought live o'er The times his folk held away along the shore, The days when they alone knew all the trail, When summer's heat and winter's wildest gales Were naught to them, when where'er they might roam And pitch their tents was for them all their home? Gone, gone the chase! Gone, gone the olden thrill Of dashing forth at dawn upon the kill! So still he stands in this majestic pose As though he knew his day draws to its close. So still he stands—but see, he looks at us, Ah, what can mean the glance he gives us thus? Will he assail us as the hated race That drove his fathers from their 'customed place? Hark! Now he speaks: "Nice moc'sins, fifty cents. Buy some for souvenirs to tak' home, gent!"

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Ima Ketch was married to B. Stung at East Wind, Ind. The ceremony was performed by Judge Knott and the groomsmen were A. Betterman, while the bridesmaid was Miss Talk. When Henry Dobbs of South Haven, Mich., was fishing at Atlantic City ten years ago he dropped a cent into the ocean. Last week he found the cent in a smelt.

Jethro Spriggs was on his barn roof last week when a man drove up and tried to sell him a gold brick. Jethro tumbled. Mrs. Lucy Plithers of Adamant, Mo., has sued a neighbor for \$10,000 damages for shock to her feelings. Mrs. Plithers weighs 400 pounds, and the neighbor asked her to lend her little boy one of her skirts for a tent in which to play.

James Bliggie of Troy, N. Y., has invented a perpetual motion machine. He says it will be successful as soon as he has perfected an attachment which will make a pound weight on side of the wheel raise two pounds on the other.

A Rebate. "My darling" said the son of the great shipper to the daughter of the great railroad magnate, "It simply crushes me to think that I must make a long trip and will not get to see you for two months. I will owe you a thousand kisses when I return." "Yes, Harold," replied the fair young thing, "but after you have paid them I will return a fair percentage because of delay in delivery."

An Effusive Compliment. "Good morning, Miss Edna," said little Emory, who had been carefully trained in courtesy, "you are looking charming in your new hat." "O, thank you. You flatter me, I fear," responded Edna, who also had had the benefit of a course in early politeness. "Indeed, no. It makes you look ten years younger."

Evidently. "Is not the spelling quaint?" we muse, poring over the poem of the olden days. "Note how he spells 'beauty.' He has it 'b-e-a-u-t-y.'" "Yes," replies the bibliophile. "Contemporary writers assert that this poet possessed always an eye for beauty."

Waldon Fawcett

LIFE SAVED BY FRIEND'S ADVICE

About three years ago I suffered with appendicitis and after having an operation performed it left me with a severe case of kidney trouble. I was doctored by several physicians and getting no relief I took the advice of a friend and procured a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. After taking the contents of the first bottle I felt greatly relieved and decided to continue it. After using the contents of three more dollar bottles, I experienced a complete cure. I cannot recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root too highly to anyone suffering from kidney or bladder trouble. Yours very truly, E. P. HILLAM, Cartersville, Ga.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this July 12th, 1909. JOS. S. CALHOUN, Notary Public, B. Co., Ga.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty cents and one-dollar.

Happiness like the snail, is never found from home, nor without a home—Judson. Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Good Reason. "Why did Jagsby leave the cast of that tank drama?" "Because he wanted to be the tank."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-PASTE. The Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. For Sore Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating Feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere. Do. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. E.

Not Much of a Water User. Hewitt—Gruet spends money like water. Jewett—I thought you said he spent it freely.

Risked Punishment for Dog. A pleasing story of a prisoner's love for his dog comes from North Yakima, Wash. Michael Short, sentenced to the street chain gang to work out his fine, escaped with two other men recently, but somewhat to the surprise of his overseers turned up again for work the next morning. Mike explained to the officer that acts as foreman that he had left his little dog tied beneath his bed at home and that he had stolen away to liberate it, as it had been three days without food or water.

NEVER IDLE.



Wife—You're always intimating that woman has too much idle curiosity. Hubby—Idle curiosity! Idle! Nonsense. It's the most active thing about her!

FOUND RIGHT PATH After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. "At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.

"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Waldon Fawcett