

The BEE BOOK

Taverns That Served the Travelers in New England

Most treasured of American traditions are those cradled in New England. It was of the "Wayside" Inn, that poet Longfellow sang. Distinct for architecture, replete with historic significance are the taverns which remain to us from the earlier American day.

A choice volume both for appearance and content is the Mary Caroline Crawford volume on the Inns of Old New England. Miss Crawford has already published "Old Boston in Colonial Days," and "The Romance of Old New England Rooftops." Her new book is profusely illustrated with pictures of the old hostesses, some of them bearing pre-revolutionary war dates.

It would be impossible to write a story about the early inns without recounting many of the most charming scenes in Colonial history, and weaving into the account delightful, colorful bits about the customs and manners of those sturdy founders of our home land.

Contrast the present day "350 fire-proof rooms and bath" sign with the following naive advertisement: "These are to signify to all persons that travel the great Post Road southwest from Boston, that I keep a house of public entertainment 11 miles from Boston, at the sign of the sun. If they want refreshments and see cause to be my guests, they shall be well entertained at a reasonable rate. N. Ames."

"Taverns that entertained Washington" is one of the intimately human chapters in the book. Another chapter deals with "When Lafayette Came Back," and still others, are titled "Revolutionary Taverns," and "The Inns of Old Boston."

Once, at least, a New England tavern appears to have been the scene of a bull fight. The affair was thus heralded in the Essex Register of June, 1809:

"Sportsmen, Attend!"
The gentlemen sportsmen of this town and its vicinity are informed that a grand combat will take place between the Urus, Zebu, and Spanish Bull, on the 4th of July, if fair weather, if not the next day, at the Half-Way House on the Salem Turnpike. There will also be exposed at the circus, other animals which, for courage, strength and sagacity are inferior to none."

Again the reassuring landlord adds that "No danger need be apprehended during the performance!"

About Arabs and the Land They Live in

"THE SPELL OF ALGERIA AND TUNISIA" By Francis Mitton. Illustrated by Blanche McManus. (Page & Co., Boston, Mass.)

One of the "spell series" is this re-published volume, which appeared first in 1908 under the title "The Land of Mosques and Minarets."

It is not a guide book nor a photographic picture of today. It is the real Algeria and the real Tunisia, deep beneath a veneer of European civilization. Mr. Mitton paints a land of mosques and minarets, of beautiful women and proud men; of picturesque customs and adventures of beauty and mystery.

One chapter in the book could stand alone as a document of interest, "Some Things That Matter—to an Arab."

"Never ask an Arab his age," the author advises. "You will be disappointed if you do. The Arabs have no civil register and generally ignore their exact age, frequently reckoning only by some great event which may have happened within their memories. It is a belief among the Arabs that they can carry on a conversation with animals. Not all amongst them are thus accomplished, but the speech of animals, they say, can be learned and many of their head men know it. They believe in the evil eye, and they object most decidedly and vociferously if you point your finger at them; also, they wear charms and amulets against disease and disaster. They used to object to the camera man and the artist, but today, since they have come to learn that you carry away with you no actual part of themselves, only an impression, their attitude has changed.

"The boy stays with the family and adds his strength and talents to his father's tribe; but the daughter, arriving at the marrying age, which comes early with the Arabs, leaves not only her family, but the ancestral community, perhaps even the tribe, and goes where her new master pleases. From this one judges that with the Arabs, as with many other exotic nations, the birth of a son brings real joy, but that of a daughter merely a lukewarm expression of gratification, or perhaps nothing more than a disappointed resignation."

Thus is the Arab given to us, interestingly, painstakingly. The place of northern Africa in international affairs, the poetry, music and dancing of the mosques, the products and trade of this section, are included in the 400 pages of solid, informative reading.

Not the least attractive feature of the book is the illustration. Miss McManus has done some charming sketches which, more truly than a photograph could, give the feeling of Algeria, that "great white city," and other of other centers in that part of the world of Islam.

Warming a Lobby Chair!



The house detective pops from behind a convenient pillar derby hat and all.

By O. O. MINTRE.
There is no better place to study humanity than to watch the ebb and flow in a hotel lobby. All the colorings are there. A siren wisp of a girl comes in—a fluff of fur at the neck and wrists. She is greeted by one of those sleek South American youths—whose hair is well oiled and whose feet are nimble. They drift off to the tea room.

A theatrical producer strolls by. He has three plays "on Broadway"—which means in the side street Forties. There are few theaters on Broadway. He seems conscious of his importance. He has broken up two homes and has a mole on his nose.

An old man who is growing old in good health. He has the ruddy air of the freshly barbered and a bright kerchief rests in his pocket. A chauffeur and a friendly passerby assist a slightly squiffed gent through the revolving door. He fumbles for tip money but reconsiders and lurches away.

The house detective pops from behind potted palms. He is the same for the world over—blue serge suit, mountainous coat shoes and derby hat at an angle.

The news stand girl—bright and alert. She is generally chosen for her ability to indulge in airy perflage. She seems to like her job and has a way of making you feel humble. Why is that?

The head porter. He has about as much expression as a burnt carrot and he is always dashing around in circles. In New York the head porter's job sometimes pays a bank president's salary in gratuities. He has cold gray eyes.

An adroit stage comedian. He parts his hair down the back and wears black puff ties.

Comedians are almost invariably of solemn visage. Where there is a sadder face than that of Charles Chaplin? Even the derby and splay feet do not lighten the touch of pathos.

The editor of a magazine for the intelligentsia. He is forever sponsoring new things. That die aborning.

A fat aldermanic type with white socks and frayed cuffs. He is reminding of something that has happened the night before. And he's the sort who would welcome a friendly flask.

Young girls, in the mode of the moment, going to the beauty parlor. Tiny cloche hats over the ears. Skirts shorter than ever and heels that click. One is cool, slim and disdainful. She married a count and found him a rotter. As they usually do—but keep on marrying them. Again,

ancestral community, perhaps even the tribe, and goes where her new master pleases. From this one judges that with the Arabs, as with many other exotic nations, the birth of a son brings real joy, but that of a daughter merely a lukewarm expression of gratification, or perhaps nothing more than a disappointed resignation."

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name of O. O. McIntyre. Now and then people write to me thinking I am responsible for his verse. I have been accused of lots of things but I don't like to be accused of poetry. I have no gift for writing or reading it.

I was once intrigued by socialism. I used to go to meetings over the Rhine in Cincinnati. I became very friendly with a cigar maker and we planned to aid in making the world a better place. One day he was arrested for racing a horse along a Kentucky turnpike and somehow I gave up socialism, although I don't see exactly why.

Heywood Brown has written a most excellent book in "Sitting on the World." It is a collection of his newspaper stories. They were dashed off in the hurly burly of the newspaper shop and this sort of stuff is generally very good or very bad. In this instance it is very good. Brown more than any newspaper writer I know has the power to illuminate the inconsequential and make it a debatable topic.

A socialist, by the way, was flaying the middle man's extortions. "In pre war days," he said "the middle man sold us eggs for 30 cents a dozen. Now he makes us pay 90 cents a dozen. And the worst of it is—they're the same eggs."

From a Cleveland letter: "I went home the other night very late and my wife was up reading a book of yours. She asked me where I had been. I told her to the club. This was true but there was something doubtful in her manner. It is the first time she ever doubted me and it was the first time I ever caught her reading a book of yours. Make the most of it."

Brooklyn is a city of churches. Manhattan is a city of lurches. Three men were taken to hospitals in a single day as the result of sprained backs suffered while riding in taxis. Taxicabs have the habit of stopping suddenly but the passengers go right on—sometimes right on through the windshield.

Bus there is Balm in Gilead. Taxicab rates are coming down rapidly. They have decreased about 40 per cent in the past six months. (Copyright, 1924.)

Be Want Ads Produce Results.

New Narcotic Agent Here Once Was Druggist In Massachusetts

William A. Carroll Resolved to Fight "Dope Traffic" 10 Years Ago.

William A. Carroll lived in Boston and worked at the drug profession. He was a pharmacist for many years.

But one day an idea struck Carroll. He had read the newspaper and seen moving pictures of "human wreckage." He had read of how thousands of persons died after years of suffering from the narcotic habit. Carroll hit upon the idea that by being employed as a narcotic agent he could do his bit to stop the drug traffic. This was almost 10 years ago.

A few days ago Carroll received word from Washington that he was promoted to agent in charge of the Omaha district to succeed Joe Manning, who is transferred to the Hawaiian Islands January 1.

During the 10 years Carroll has been in this work he has participated in several large seizures. His first work took him up to Maine, where he battled smugglers, most of them Chinese who were arrested with large stocks of drugs.

Carroll's objection to Japanese fishing concessions in Lower California leaves it to be doubted whether the Japanese have all learned to fish in the placid contemplative mood of Isaac Walton.—Washington Star.



William Carroll

COUNTERFEITER GETS 1-HOUR TERM

Honolulu, Dec. 13.—A prison sentence of one hour was imposed by Federal Judge J. T. DeBolt, in the United States district court, upon K. Nakaya, Japanese counterfeiter, who turned government witness and gave the authorities information by which they were able to obtain indictments against 21 members of a gang of Japanese making bogus money in various parts of the territory. Ten of the cases have already been successfully prosecuted. Nakaya's hour of imprisonment was spent in the office of the United States marshal.

Midland College Notes.
The big snowstorm shut off outdoor activity and also electric lights. In honor of these primitive conditions President Carroll spoke in chapel Friday about the old boyhood home of John G. Whittier. Much interest is shown in the upcoming intercollegiate debate. Fifteen students have drawn sides for the preliminary.

Professor Foster has presented to the college a picture he has painted entitled:

Your Dollar Buys More PRACTICAL GIFTS
Bibles, dictionaries, photo albums, fountain pen sets, fine writing papers. Vast assortment Xmas cards, memory books, Xmas seals, tags and tinsel cards, holly paper.

W. B. DAILEY CO.
315 South 15th St., East Side.
Between Farnam and Harney

"Ruth, the Cleaner." It has been hung upon the west wall of the chapel. President Carroll and Guy W. Solt have gone to Indiana to attend some meetings of committees of the "Five Years Meetings." President Carroll is a member of the executive committee of the Friends church in the United States and Mr. Solt is vice president of the "Young Friends Movement."

An interesting program was given in the chapel Monday evening. Miss Stella E. Bates, as the queen from Fairland, gave several readings delightfully. The second part of the program was a one-act play entitled "The Finger of God" presented by Mrs. Belle Mott, Rudolph Samuelson and Rutherford Johnson. Whittierian literary society will give Christmas program Wednesday evening. The musical part will be given by the Assolan Choral club of Central City, directed by William Earl Cooke.

200 NOTE SHEETS
100 ENVELOPES
\$1.00
with your name, address and city printed on top center of sheet, also on flap of envelope in a distinct Gothic Type. The sheet is 6x7 and is of high grade smooth finished bond. An ideal informal note paper used by thousands.

Just send your name and address plainly written or printed with \$1.00 and we will take care of your order.

Guaranteed satisfaction or money back.
We also handle professional and business letter heads.
Write for samples and prices on special work.

WORLD STATIONERY CO.
Ravenswood & Berenice
CHICAGO, ILL.

SPADRA COAL

ARKANSAS ANTHRACITE
Most Satisfactory--Holds the Fire

Grate Size **\$16.50** Per Ton

UPDIKE

LUMBER & COAL CO.

WANTED! 15,000 SUFFERERS FROM DEAFNESS HEAD NOISES Or Nasal Catarrh

I want the names of 15,000 people who are suffering from catarrhal deafness, dullness of hearing or head noises. I have an original home treatment for these distressing conditions which I want you to try without expense. I suffered for many years with catarrhal deafness and head noises, tried many different treatments, but none gave me any relief. I then tried your treatment and in a few days I was cured. I have since used it on many others and it has given them the same relief. I have a large stock of this treatment and will give it to you free of charge. Write me at once and I will send you a copy of my treatment and a list of 15,000 names of sufferers from these conditions. I will give you a copy of my treatment and a list of 15,000 names of sufferers from these conditions. I will give you a copy of my treatment and a list of 15,000 names of sufferers from these conditions.

15,000 TREATMENTS TO FREE! BE GIVEN THIS MONTH

Try It Free

DR. W. O. COFFEE, Head Catarrh and Deafness Specialist.
15,000 TREATMENTS TO FREE! BE GIVEN THIS MONTH

Demand

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 24 years for

- Colds
- Pain
- Toothache
- Neuritis
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of twelve tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

The Man Who Waited

While men and their families are enjoying the comforts of a "home of their own"—this man is waiting . . . waiting for building material to go down . . . for wages to tumble . . . or some miracle to sweep away the uncertainties that might arise.

"If I were only sure"—you hear him say—but you know and so do we, that nine out of ten rich men of today would now be poor had they waited to be "sure."

If you are "waiting" to buy a home, do it now! Identify yourself with Omaha's progress by being a home owner. Give your family the joy and comfort of a "home of their own."

Turn to the "Want Ad" pages now and you will find scores of good values in homes at terms as convenient as rent. And the joy of home ownership will make you feel better; make you a better citizen and a better husband. Don't be a "waiter"—step out and get some of Omaha while the "getting" is good!

OMAHA BEE WANT ADS

Atlantic 1000

Corns

Lift Off—No Pain!

Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.