

Is there anything that cannot be done by officers of the United States army? And done exceptionally well? There is nothing. For example, take Colonel Goethals and watch him construct the Panama Canal with ease and grace after various civilians had tried their hands at the job without achieving any glittering success. Then take the five bachelor lieutenants at Fort Scriven, Georgia, who gave a chafing-dish party, the particulars of which we find in the Army and Navy Journal. It was a surprise party. It was given in the Bachelors' Club. The service publication which makes known the achievements of these heroes justly remarks that "a great deal of praise is due the bachelors for having given such an elaborate party without the assistance of the ladies of the post." Says the Chicago News: "For example: 'The dining-room and den, in themselves very handsome, were lavishly decorated with carnations and ferns. The beautiful pale pink flowers were massed in profusion on the mantel and library table in the den. In the dining-room a large vase, filled with the same gorgeous flowers adorned the table. As a souvenir of the occasion a large bouquet, tied with pink tulle, was presented to each of the young ladies present. A delightful Welsh rabbit was served with dainty sandwiches, and a mild punch was served during the evening.' Is it not plain that these bachelors are artists and poets as well as warriors? What bachelor outside the service would tie a bow of pink tulle around a bouquet? Doubtless, also, any one of the five, like Cyrano, could compose a ballad while preparing to transfix an enemy on the point of his service sword. Gentlemen, a toast, standing, to the army men who can concoct a Welsh rabbit which will not kill either at close or long range.

"A little harmless flirting with nice people with whom you are acquainted will do much to rest the tired mind after the arduous duties of the school-room." This is one of the suggestions to young women schoolteachers made by an elderly lady on relinquishing her position as teacher in the Boston public schools after 49 years' service. "Be a live wire every minute, and don't eat too much," is another bit of advice. This kind of advice from a learned and experienced school "marm" will make most people "sit up and take notice," for in our opinion it is much worse than indifference, to say the least, says the New Orleans Pleasance. As a cure for brain fog, flirting is entirely new to us, though some years ago we heard it highly recommended for other ailments, and we thought it pleasant to "take." Wonder how this teacher held her job for 49 years? She must have had a strange hold on it.

A Hindu philosopher and scholar who has been visiting this country declares we have all the heathens we can manage at home, and that the money sent abroad to make converts is wasted and could be better spent in missionary work among the "Greeks at our own doors." He also made some caustic comments on practical Christianity in the United States. Sometimes the oriental mind displays unexpected but comprehensive accuracy of observation of Western superfluity.

The object of the organization which calls itself the Non-Smokers of America is to secure the enforcement of laws, ordinances, regulations and rules against smoking in public places in the United States. The man who endeavored to incorporate it in New York include several distinguished educators. However, they were careless in drawing up their application. There was no statement from the would-be incorporators that they had not made application for incorporation before. For this reason, Judge Gieseler denied the application. But the non-smokers can begin over if they choose.

A Brooklyn woman refused to obey an order of the Supreme court to allow her divorced husband to visit their baby, and the justice whose authority was thus defied, asked: "What are we going to do about it?" Being a jurist of wide experience and knowledge of human nature, he admitted that all the courts going were no match for a woman once her mind was made up.

The amount collected at the port of New York from fines, penalties and forfeitures amounted to over \$2,000,000. Honestly, from this showing, is not only the best policy, but also the cheapest in the end.

A Washington woman has applied to the courts to get her alimony increased because she is unable to live on \$600 a month. The courts might recommend a course in domestic economy for the lady.

Astronomers have not found out which way the new comet is going, but that need not prevent the hysterical from losing sleep about it.

Dictators of fashion have signed the death warrant of the hobble skirt, but it strikes us that it is dying a lingering death.

Shoemakers say that women's feet are getting larger. Maybe the women are merely wearing shoes that fit.

The Awakening of the Older Nations

A Land of Strange Contrasts Is Turkey in Its State of Transition—Western Styles Growing Out Old Customs, Creating Incongruities.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS. Constantinople—Standing on the top of one of the ruined towers of the Bosphorus, which Mohammed the Conqueror, built in 1453, when he laid siege to Constantinople, I studied the strange city which lay extended before me as a magnificent panorama. Viewed from a distance, Constantinople is a city of wonderful contrasts. It links the present with the past. Before these stones were piled, forming by the walls of the castle the name of the Prophet, this was the capital of a Christian empire, and it still bears the name of the first Christian Roman Emperor. Many traces of its ancient splendor abide. The Byzantine glories may still be seen in part by the tourist, who will also find evidences of the Crusaders' activities where the two continents impinge.

Up these blue waters have sailed throughout the centuries all kinds of craft. Now in sight of one are a few Turkish warships, a small American gunboat, the darting caiques of the turbaned boatmen and freighters of many nations, together with cumbersome large native crafts with the hinged masts. This gateway is so important to the world's peace that by international agreement no warships may pass through it. European politics are more concerned with Turkish affairs than with any other single subject. So the marvelous rejuvenation of the Ottoman empire is of deep interest to civilization.

Paradoxes of Progress. The present stage in Turkey's rapid awakening is that of contrast. The palaces along the Bosphorus, practically all of them owned, until the Revolution, by Abdul Hamid, are rather tawdry creations at best, but they are in contrast with the miserable hovels of the people, whose dwellings are meager beyond the western comprehension. The word "home" as a synonym for house can scarcely be used here in Turkey.

Along the water front is a palace which was used by the Parliament, until fire gutted it. Not far away is the present palace of the reigning Sultan, who is a mere shadow of the absolutism of his deposed brother. Interspersed between palaces are the residences of Pashas, and more or less prosperous citizens, with the latticed windows of the harems turned toward the water. There is the romance of the mysterious about these dirty lattices—a western woman would surely keep them clean—and about the iron-barred tunnels that lead under the houses to the water. One cannot help speculating as to the tragedies that have been enacted along these shores. The system of seclusion for women that Islam ordains has many disadvantages, one being that it requires a man to build a high wall alongside of his house, to keep his neighbor from overlooking his harem.

Schools are beginning to come to their own in Turkey, but the minaret still dominates the landscape, and the wailing cry of the muezzin five times a day is a familiar sound to all parts of the city.

An Inadequate Fire Alarm System. On yonder hill a cannon booms whenever there is a fire in one of the villages along the Bosphorus. The plan in the city proper is for a watchman on one of the great fire towers to report to others who patrol the streets, and these others go crying in jackal tones that make one think of the souls of the lost, the general vicinity of the fire. Whosoever will may then run to the scene of excitement and share in the possible loot. A few modern fire engines have been introduced into the city, but it has been my fortune chiefly to see the inadequate box carried on the shoulders of runners, who are accustomed to get to the fire sometime before the whole city has been burned down, and hire themselves out to the property owners. I have witnessed several conflagrations, one of them devastating fifty houses.

There are no telephones in the city, except between government offices, no public lighting system and no electric cars. The streets are incredibly bad, yet at one corner of the foreign quarter of Pera I saw these three wonders: a Constantinople street being widened, a steam roller at work, and the cypress trees of the Moslem graveyard being cut down! The god of change has certainly come to Turkey!

The Cooles and the Automobile. That the old order is passing is patent to everybody who knows how to look at things in the large. People cannot have even a form of constitutional government, and yet treat one section of the community as mere beasts of burden. The newspaper, a moving picture show, the automobile and the school book are forerunners of the inevitable new day. Now that Constantinople has reckless red autos driven through its narrow over-crowded streets, it is bound to have also a chariot of progress of which this is a symbol.

There is not room on the same highway of civilization for a twenty-horsepower automobile and a man struggling under the load of an ox. Constantinople has had the latter for centuries, it is now getting the former. The incredible burdens which these Koordish coolies or hamas bear would seem like fiction to the western world. Frequently I have seen a man carrying a dozen chairs on his back; another bore at one time thirty-six of the big square oil-cans which the Standard Oil Company has made a not uncommon load. I saw a man with a Grand Rapids roll top desk and the office chair fastened to it, on his back. A packing case is one of the commonest of loads. I saw a coolie crossing the Galata bridge with a cof-

fin on his back. Now if the awaking of Turkey means anything, it must mean the emancipation of the common people from these ancient burdens.

Big Hats and Moslem Veils. The advent of the western styles involves unforeseen difficulties for the Oriental people. It is easy for the Turk in baggy trousers and shoes that slip off, to sit cross-legged on the floor; when he dons the trousers and patent leathers he must abandon this fashion. The new furniture of modern style to which Turkey has become so devoted postulates home somewhat after the idea of Europe or America. The new food and the new ways, all are insidiously undercutting the old order.

The dress of the women offers perhaps the best illustration of this. Most Moslem women wear a life along the streets like water birds on land, draped from head to heel in hideous black ezars. Whether they are old or young, homely or handsome, nobody can tell. This custom involves mysteries which no mere man can solve. How two heavily veiled women can recognize each other on the street is beyond comprehension. Sometimes the veils are getting perilously thin, in the case of the younger women, and their wearers do not hesitate to stare at their pleasure on foreign men.

Because she is robed so outlandishly on the street is no reason why the Moslem woman has not the eternal feminine interest in dress. One of her sisters came along the other day wearing a "Merry Widow" hat and a hobble skirt and as I passed I noticed these queer veiled figures stop and turn and look as long as the new fashions were in sight. What will happen to the economic system in Turkey with its low scale of income when husbands have to pay for Paris millinery and their wives have a right to wear them, is more than I can project.

Immediately after the revolution many Moslem women took off their veils as they appeared in public

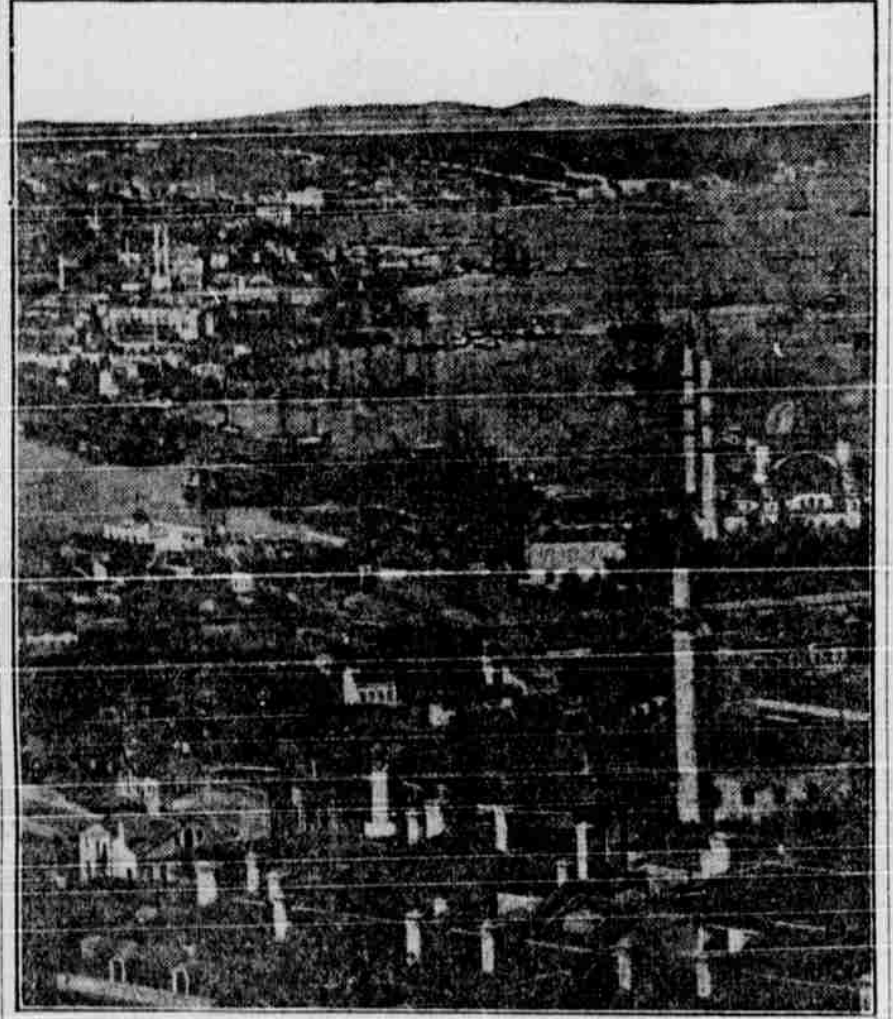
we might be Greeks bearing torpedoes. Of a piece with this "ait of administration" was the naive remark of an admiral the other day, that he was on a naval boat in order to go to the interior to take charge of a military barracks.

Cholera, Rat-Traps and Religion. The cholera is raging in Constantinople at present and it affords an opportunity of observing the difference between the old and the new. Lime is sprinkled in the gutters by the city but, for the most part, the people who, so far as the Moslem population are concerned, are ardent fatalists, say "Kismet," and do not amend their unsanitary ways. That modern scientific knowledge is beginning to percolate is shown by the lively sale of rat traps which street vendors display as a sort of cholera cure, explaining that the cholera germs are carried by rats—confusing the Bubonic plague with cholera.

As is well known, there is a direct relationship between cholera and Islam, for Mecca is the seat of the plague. All pilgrims bathe in a holy well at Mecca which analysis has shown, contains more germs than the sewage of London. That holy water is carried over the empire and dumped into the village wells. A more diabolical scheme for inoculating a nation with disease can scarcely be contrived, yet the faithful will not permit the government to touch this sacred well.

Of course there is modern medicine in Turkey and by a new law nobody is allowed to practice without a diploma. None the less the faith in charms abides and I have seen graves and specially sacred trees, covered with rags from the bodies of diseased persons, who hope thereby to obtain a cure in exactly the same fashion as that prevailing in Japan and Cotea.

Probably the most satisfactory archaeological museum in the world is that at Constantinople, with many priceless treasures. Yet this collection has been made by taking toll of the enterprise and learning of west-



Constantinople and Its Beautiful Harbor.

ern nations and educational institutions. All archaeologists at work in the Turkish empire are obliged to give the government first choice of all their finds. In sharp contrast with this wonderful museum is the fact that all over Asia Minor priceless archaeological relics in the way of inscriptions and statues, are to this day being broken up and burned to make lime for the villagers.

New Turkey must go a long way before she finds herself standing in the equality of fellowship with the wide awake and enlightened nations of the world. (Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Many Names for Good Friday. Perhaps no Christian festival has so many names as Good Friday. Our Anglo-Saxon and Danish forefathers called it "Long Friday," in allusion to the length of the day's services and fasting; in France it is "Holy Friday"; in Germany either "Stiller Freitag" (Quiet Friday) or "Charfreitag," in allusion perhaps to the exhibition of the crucifix for adoration after being veiled all through Lent. In the Greek church it has been known at various times as "The Pascha of the Cross," "The Preparation," "The Redemption," and "The Day of the Cross," and to these names the Latins have added "The Day of the Lord's Passion," "The Sixth Holy Day of the Pascha," and many others. "Good Friday" seems to be peculiar to the English language.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Alien in Britain's Makeup. Nor is it only the industries of Great Britain which have thriven up on alien skill and alien ideas. Still more important have been the alien contributions to our learning and achievement in the professions and the fine arts. Monarchs and statesmen of alien blood have aided in building up our constitution and in framing our policy. We cannot even conduct a great political controversy such as that which the fiscal question evoked, without seeking champions for both sides in men of alien blood.—London National.

Inconsistent. "Growth says he favors international peace."

"Yes. But he is one of those people who can't talk about it without getting into a fight."

A Consistent Change. "My dentist has given up his profession and gone into the real estate business."

"I see. Still trying to make money out of his patrons' aches."

Happenings in the Cities

Town Has First Wedding in Fifty Years



BOSTON.—Breaking the spell of 50 years' standing, during which there has not been a single marriage in the town, Miss Laura R. Schutt and Rev. Milton Whittier were wedded the other day in the village of Mount Washington, Mass. Every inhabitant of the town turned out to attend the wedding.

The romance of the young clergyman and the farmer's daughter is one fraught with an interest which has sunk deep into the hearts of all the folk in the neighboring towns.

Only a little over a year ago Mr. Whittier graduated from the Yale Theological school, and came to the village of Mount Washington to begin his career in the humble little Congregational church.

The church, although it is a good many miles from most of the farms of Mount Washington, is regularly attended by practically everyone in the town. The roads are up hill and down and so steep that it takes a good horse to carry the churchgoers to their destination.

It was always Miss Schutt's habit to attend church regularly, but when Rev. Mr. Whittier came to the town

and took the position of pastor of the church for a season, Miss Schutt attended the church, so it is said, with an added zest. Not a single Sunday did she miss while the young minister held forth from the narrow pulp.

Soon the young minister began to notice her from the pulpit. Frequently their eyes met. At first the girl's eyes dropped at his earnest gaze. Miss Schutt had not been out of school long, having been graduated but a few years from the high school at Great Barrington. But after awhile she became accustomed to his gaze and soon they had occasion to see each other after the final hymn and benediction.

Mr. Whittier came to the Schutt house and traveled many a toilsome mile in order that he might see the young woman who had so attracted him in the church. Before the summer was over it was reported that they were engaged, and it was very little time after the rumor started that the entire population of Mount Washington were apprised of it.

Then arrangements were made for the wedding. Great arrangements they were, too. Every person in the township accepted the invitation and offered any assistance they might be able to give in preparing the church. When it was over, the bride and groom went away to the groom's home in Brookfield Center, Conn., where they expect to make their home.

Wife Made Home Moving Picture Show

NEW YORK.—Moving pictures, Samuel Denton admits, may be all right when thrown on a white screen, but when they are reproduced in one's home, he feels sure, the thrills become too intense to be pleasant. Denton is a produce merchant of Brooklyn, and he lives with his wife and their two grown children in that borough.



His objections to mixing film dramas into his domestic affairs were explained in detail before Magistrate McGuire in the Flatbush court, whither Denton was called on a summons obtained by his wife, charging brutality to her son.

The produce merchant's small frames fairly quivered with indignation as he told of the trouble caused by moving pictures between himself and Mrs. Denton, who weighs about two hundred pounds and is correspondingly muscular. Since the biograph craze hit her, the husband said, he not only has suffered from lack of proper nourishment, but also has been made the victim of various supposedly comic scenes copied from the picture shows. To the same evil Denton laid his daughter's elopement and his own interest in boxing lessons. It was in teaching the youngsters what he knew about the manly art that the father committed the "brutality" com-

plained by Mrs. Denton. It consisted of sending the youth down for the count with a scientific body blow.

"Your honor," Denton said, "I've had scarcely a moment's peace since my wife began taking the children to moving picture shows. Not only do I have to eat cold or warmed over food because she forgets to get my supper when a new film is being shown, but I also have become the butt of all sorts of comic scenes, in which my wife takes the part of the funny fat woman, who gets a laugh by slapping her husband over the head with a coal scuttle or a rolling pin, or anything else that's handy. Once when I protested too vigorously she worked in a grand climax by tossing a hot flatiron at my face."

The prisoner displayed a scar on his left cheek, which, he said, the hot iron caused.

Dental Work Makes Dull Pupils Keen



CLEVELAND, O.—Scientific proof that proper care of the teeth increased the mental efficiency of a squad of pupils at Marion school is being taken, periodically. These tests included memory, spontaneous association, addition, association by opposites and quickness of perception. The final tests were taken last May and the results compiled. The oral hygiene experiment was inaugurated after medical inspection in Marion school for three years had failed to show perceptible improvement in the pupils.

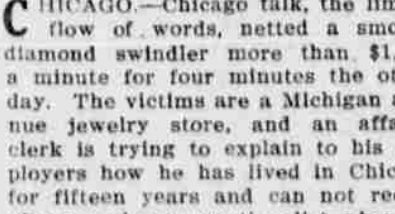
"I saw incorrigible lads, unkempt and stupid, converted into bright-eyed, tidy youngsters, who forged ahead in their studies. The complexions of the squad cleared, their manners improved and their school work benefited. One boy improved so rapidly that he finished the sixth grade regular 32-week course in 26 weeks and went directly into Commerce High school," said a Marion school teacher.

homes gained from 20 to 40 per cent. mentally, while the average ghetto child improved from 50 to 100 per cent. Charts were taken of the mouths of 640 pupils and the worst forty selected. The school records of this number were in nearly every case as bad as their mouths. Twenty-seven of the original squad underwent the whole test.

Their teeth were put in good shape; they were instructed how to eat and breathe and psychological tests were taken, periodically. These tests included memory, spontaneous association, addition, association by opposites and quickness of perception. The final tests were taken last May and the results compiled. The oral hygiene experiment was inaugurated after medical inspection in Marion school for three years had failed to show perceptible improvement in the pupils.

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Thief Talks Clerk Out of Rare Gems



CHICAGO.—Chicago talk, the Himpd flow of words, netted a smooth diamond swindler more than \$1,000 a minute for four minutes the other day. The victims are a Michigan avenue jewelry store, and an affable clerk is trying to explain to his employers how he has lived in Chicago for fifteen years and can not recognize a real conversationalist when he jumps up before the jewel case. The missing diamond is valued at \$4,250.

The customer alighted from a big six-passenger touring car and rushed into the store.

"I am just leaving town and I must have a twin for this little stone," he exclaimed.

The purchaser was dressed in the height of fashion. He had every appearance of affluence and spoke with a decidedly English accent. His hair was gray, his eyes blue, his face smoothly shaven and his figure erect. He examined the stone the visitor produced and saw at once that it was very valuable.

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INTERSTATE FAIR

THE NINTH ANNUAL EVENT WILL PROVE A RECORD BREAKER.

AT SIOUX CITY, SEPT. 18-23

The Fame of the Interstate Fair Has Grown Steadily Until its Blue Ribbons Are Now Eagerly Sought After by Exhibitors.

The ninth annual Interstate Live Stock Fair, which will be held at Woodland Park, Riverside, Sioux City, the week of September 18, will be a larger and a better fair than ever before.

The fame of the Interstate Fair as an exhibition place of the leading herds of cattle and show horses in the country has been growing steadily year after year, until today the blue ribbon of no state fair is more eagerly sought after than that bestowed by the Interstate for the very simple reason that no where is the competition closer.

For instance, this year the Interstate Fair will have an exhibit of Hereford cattle second to no fair or exposition in the country, and the herd that leaves the gates of Woodland Park with the Hereford blue ribbon for 1911 will be compelled to win it over the most celebrated herds in the country, some of which will contain champions of the International exposition.

All departments of cattle, horses and hogs are crowded with entries, and the fair as a fine stock show is assured of a huge success.

The exhibit of farm machinery and automobiles will occupy every foot of space in Machinery avenue, and additional space is being begged for by manufacturers who realize the advantages of Sioux City as a point of display.

Another educational feature of the fair will be the exhibit of specimens from diseased animals which will be made by the United States Bureau of Animal Husbandry. Veterinary experts will deliver lectures daily on the way to prevent diseases common to farm animals.

The Iowa State Agricultural College also will be represented by professors who will make talks on proper methods of farming.

A good racing program has been arranged for every day of the fair.

The entertainment and amusement feature of the fair is costing the association more money this year than any year previously. Secretary Joe Morton has engaged six of the highest priced vaudeville acts anywhere in the world today. These acts will be put on by twenty-two performers, nearly all of whom will be brought over from Europe for a few fares.

A star act, in addition to these vaudeville acts, will that of the champion sheep dog trials, one of the great entertainment features of Scotland. These champion sheep dogs will be brought over from Scotland by their owners and handlers.

The feature of the Midway will be Parker's Carnival company. No gambling nor immoral shows will be allowed and any attempts at overcharging on the grounds will be followed by immediate arrest.

Joe Morton, secretary for the Interstate Live Stock fair association, has received assurances that the Interstate Fair would receive the same reduction in rates which the roads of the Western Passenger association have granted to the state fairs.

Mr. Morton was informed that the rate for tickets to Sioux City on account of the fair would be as follows:

In Iowa—One and one-half fare for the round trip from all points except Council Bluffs. The minimum excursion fare to be \$1.

In Minnesota—One and one-half fare from all points.

In Nebraska—One and one-half fare from all points except Omaha within a \$4 one-way radius.

In South Dakota—An open rate of one fare from all South Dakota points within a \$6 radius.

The Interstate Fair is a clean show and deserves the patronage of the people it serves.

A Spartan. The negro hackman had driven them over a long and dusty road. When they reached the village hotel one of the party asked the negro if they couldn't send him out a drink. "No, sah. Ah don't drink. It's agin mah principles."

Filler for Linoleum.

One woman who had been much troubled by the breaking of expensive linoleum tried sawdust well sprinkled over the rough floor before laying a new floor, and was delighted with the result.

Let Well Enough Alone.

They tell of an Emporia woman who went to the public library to read a book. It would be a genuine pleasure to the Gazette to print her picture.—Emporia (Kan.) Gazette.

Want It All for Themselves.

There are men who love liberty so much that they not only grow selfish but actually do get excited when some one else dares to suggest that others should be allowed the right to enjoy the use of some of it.

Her Kind.

A woman went into a hardware store in Atchison, the Globe, says and asked to be shown a "harmless revolver" as a protection against burglars. She had asked her husband what kind of a revolver to buy, and he had recommended a "hammerless."

True to Convictions.

It has been the plan of my life to follow my convictions at whatever personal cost to myself.—James A. Garfield.