

TOWER OF BISCUITS FOR BRITISH



The biscuit of the British corresponds to the "hard tack" of the United States. Immense quantities of this "staff of life" are shipped regularly to all the war fronts. The picture shows some Tommies piling up boxes of biscuits at Saloniki.

TO STOP LOTTERIES

Foreign Agents Give Post Office Officials Much Trouble.

Vigilance and Drastic Methods of the One Almost Matched by the Ingenuity of the Other—Fraud Orders Help.

Washington.—The post office department is determined to stop the operation of European lottery agents in the United States, and so stringent have become the department's rulings in this matter that a newspaper was warned by the department recently that it must not print again the result of lottery winnings abroad. The same dispatch was published in many other papers, but the postmaster of the city in which the newspaper referred to is published came near confiscating the entire mail edition of the paper in his town.

Either through ignorance of American laws or through hope of evading those same statutes, foreign lottery concerns annually flood the United States with thousands of circulars advertising foreign lotteries. There is no check on the mailing of these advertisements abroad, as the foreign postal laws do not prevent the use of the mails for such purposes. Usually the foreign lottery men will mail a big batch of circulars to the United States, addressed to prominent business men in various cities. The usual appeal of the advertisements is based on the statement that many of the wealthy families of foreign countries are participating and that the winnings are so considerable that a well-to-do business man can afford to take a small chance.

The very volume of these circulars is what usually results in their detection. When a quantity is received at New York or some other port of mail entry the post office officials usually suspect their real nature, and across the face of each letter they stamp a notice to the postmaster at the letter's destination that it is supposed to contain unmailable matter. This means that when the postmaster at Chicago, for instance, or one of his employees comes across the letter it is held and the addressee required to come to the office and open the letter in the presence of a post office official. In this way the department officials learn the contents, and in case the letter was mailed by a lottery concern abroad the department issues a fraud order against it.

It is impossible, of course, to stop all mail matter coming into the United States from these firms. In fact a great deal may slip in after the passing of the fraud order, because the lottery concern is usually wise enough to keep its name off the outside of the envelope. But no matter how it may flood the country with literature it is altogether another matter for the recipient on this side to answer.

Notice of the fraud order has been issued meanwhile to the postmaster at New York and to all other points of foreign mail entry and express. The department will not permit the dispatching of letters or mail of any kind to the concern or individuals who have been "posted." A prosecution, however, cannot follow on evidence contained in the letter addressed to the lottery concern. The American may be mailing money for a lottery ticket and thereby violating the law, but the department cannot open the letter. It is properly stamped and returned to the sender, with a notice that no mail is carried by the government for the individual or corporation to which it is addressed. And that usually ends the efforts of the American to get a ticket, unless he happens to have a friend abroad, or

HERO'S NAME IS A MISNOMER

"Froussard" is Poltroon in Dictionary, but This Soldier of France is Not One. Paris.—The chronicles of men whose names in themselves signify unworthy attributes, but who through personal achievements have lifted them to new meanings are now enriched by the story of Louis Froussard. Louis is a famous name—a saint once wore it—but "froussard" signifies poltroon, a

unless he cares to use the cables, which is a very expensive proposition. In this country the law is so generally known that few persons try to put across an actual lottery. They usually try to rig up a virtual lottery so disguised as to escape the detection of the department. It speaks well for American ingenuity, however, to say that the variety and number of these "home made" schemes defy enumeration. Many of them masquerade as contests of skill, and some are so skillfully rigged up from a legal point of view that it requires the closest analysis and study to arrive at their real nature. These include so-called investment schemes, home-buying propositions, endless-chain ideas and the like. Newspapers are frequent offenders in their efforts to increase circulation. A warning, however, from the post office officials is usually sufficient to cause an abandonment of the scheme.

One newspaper, however, appealed to the courts from the decision of the post office department not to permit copies of the paper to go through the mails so long as it published a scheme, which the department said was a lottery. The court refused to hold for the publisher.

BOY TRAPS WHITE WEASEL

Pennsylvania Lad Catches Animal in Rock Pile While Hunting Rabbits.

Waynesboro, Pa.—Lloyd Carr, fourteen-year-old son of Sherman Carr, is entitled to wear the belt as the champion weasel hunter. While hunting rabbits along the roadside road he chased a weasel under a rock pile on the side of the hill. Believing that there was a weasel den under these rocks the boy came to town and, securing a steel trap, set it in front of the hole. His efforts were rewarded when he went to his trap and found the next morning a pure white weasel dead in the trap. The animal was beautifully marked, the body being a creamy white, the feet and tip of the tail light brown, and a light brown spot on the head between the ears. It measured 17 inches.

IT'S LEAP YEAR, RED HAIR

Chicago Eugenist Gives Warning to Those Who Are Under Matrimonial Handicap.

Denver.—"If you have red hair you'd better grab the first matrimonial chance which comes your way, because opportunity to marry are few and far between for those with titian locks," declared Dr. Edward T. Lazelle, the eugenist expert. "Red hair is one of the most pronounced matrimonial disqualifications," Dr. Lazelle added. "Girls with red hair see brown and black and yellow tressed ones being grabbed up on all sides while they pine away. It is the same with red-headed men. Red-haired people are the weaklings of the race, too, provided they have the fair skin which generally goes with red hair."

Forty Miles for a Bath.

Oatman, Ariz.—How would you like to walk forty miles every time you took a bath? That's what the citizens of this place have to do. The mining boom is making the town grow at the rate of about 100 persons a day. The local water supply has to be teamed from Needles, Cal., forty miles away.

Has Eight Grandparents.

Eastford, Conn.—What other infant can make the claim of Beatrice, the new daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Buell of this town? The baby has two grandmothers, two grandfathers, three great-grandmothers and one great-grandfather.

coward, so far as the dictionary is concerned. What the "froussard" with the capital "F" did to amend that meaning is told as follows in "The Order of the Day" of the French army: "Private Louis Froussard, the true type of courageous soldier, distinguished himself in a marked degree in our attack on the German trenches on September 25." The Figaro remarks that the French academy has reached the letter "F" in preparing its new dictionary of the French language and that the learned

ENDS "HOODOO SHIP"

Ill-Fated Steamer Goes Up in Flames at San Juan.

Forest City Never Made a Voyage Without a Mishap—Meets Accidents of Every Variety Known to Seagoing Vessels.

San Juan, P. R.—The burning of the four-masted American schooner Forest City in San Juan harbor a few nights ago marked the close of the career of a vessel long known along the Atlantic coast as a "hoodoo ship." The Forest City came in here in distress from Calabar, on the west coast of Africa, with a cargo of palm oil for New York. At 10 p. m., soon after she was tied up at a bulkhead, smoke was seen issuing from her forward hatch. The San Juan fire department hurried to the pier, and the coast guard cutter Itasca and steamer John E. Berwind pumped water into the flames in the schooner's hold.

The burning oil, however, spread rapidly, and after a three-hour fight the Berwind and Itasca towed the blazing hulk out into the harbor near the interned German ships, where, a huge torch, she lighted the heavens, while 20,000 people on shore watched the spectacle. Sprouts of flame leaped a hundred feet in air as the masts went by the board. Finally the Itasca fired three six-pound shells into the schooner, below the water line, practically completing her destruction, although part of the hulk burned until next day.

The entire cargo was lost with the ship. It was valued at \$125,000, and was built at Millbridge, Me., in 1904. She was owned by Frank & Co. Her captain, H. B. Allen, was making his first trip as her master.

It is said that the Forest City never made a voyage without mishap. On her last trip she was blown far out of her course, and when she put into San Juan she was leaking badly, with several spars gone. Three of her crew had contracted beriberi during her 71 days' run from Africa.

Several years ago, then being known as the Myrtle Tunnel, she went fast on Frying Pan shoals, off North Carolina, and it was several months before she was pulled off and towed into Savannah, bottom up. She was then rebuilt and renamed Forest City, but it did not change her run of luck. In taking her away from the bulkhead while she was afloat she carried away the bowsprit and part of the rigging of the schooner Warren Adams, which was moored near her stern, and nearly set that vessel ablaze.

She has been twice waterlogged, and in the winter of 1912 she was so badly battered in a gale on the New England coast that she put into Nantucket with spars broken off, her sails torn away and her captain sick in his cabin. To add to her misfortunes the South froze and she was icebound for a long time.

SUES BRITISH AVIATOR



Mrs. Claude Graham-White, who was, previous to her marriage in June, 1912, to the British flight commander, Miss Dorothy Caldwell Taylor of New York, has started suit in London for a divorce.

White Muskrat With Pink Eyes.

Curtice, O.—John St. John, Jr., a boy of ten years, living on the Cedar Point road, north of Curtice, caught a pure white muskrat with pink eyes while hunting.

lexicographers ought not to forget that "froussard" now signifies its own antithesis. The pocket flask may be put out of business by the discovery of a French chemist who has devised a process by which all liquors may be solidified and carried in the form of tablets. Experiments in Italy seem to indicate that tomatoes planted in vine yards kill the insects that cause phyloxera in grapevines.

New Party Dresses for Little Girls



Pretty dresses for little girls are made of the finest of cotton materials and occasionally chiffon taffeta in figure in as available for their dressiest frocks. But the beautiful refinement of sheer white wash fabrics, coupled with the daintiness of lace and the elegance of handstitching makes dresses like those shown above always a happy choice. The party frock shown on the left is made of fine white net flouncing. Its lower edge is finished with small scallops and sprays of little embroidered flowers. A narrow ruffle of the edging is set on to the plain net underskirt and the full "slipover" with baby waist is worn over it. The sleeves are merely short ruffles of the edging.

A plain slip of pink chiffon taffeta is worn under the net, and a pink sash of satin messaline ribbon ends in a butterfly bow at the back. Of course a pink hair bow reminds one of a blossom, in the flared curls of its proud and happy wearer. For the older girl a dress of white organdie is shown in which narrow white lace and hand embroidery appear to best advantage. This little frock is in two pieces, consisting of a short skirt made of two founces set on to a long plain underbodice, and a straight-hanging blouse finished with hand embroidery at the bottom, which falls

over the sash. The blouse and the underbodice both fasten in the back. The blouse is made with a small square yoke of val insertion, edged with lace, set into a deeper yoke of the organdie, which is covered with fine tucks. The body of the blouse is filled into this yoke at the back and front and hangs in even length all round. Large uneven scallops follow the outline of the lower motifs which are embroidered at the bottom edge. The two founces on the underbodice which form the short skirt are edged with narrow val insertion and edging in fine quality. The insertion is set into the full, three-quarter length sleeves, as shown in the picture, and they are finished with a band made of the val insertion and edging. This dress is worn over a slip of white organdie, with ruffle of fine embroidery at the bottom. The sash of taffeta ribbon is tacked to the under-skirt and fastened with a flat bow having short ends at the back. An ambitious bow, like it in color—but edged with a narrow border of black, redeems the braided hair from its plain and staid appearance. It is large enough to flaunt a happy frivolity as the keynote of the toilette.

Since the American occupation of Hawaii, the leper population has been about halved.

Diversity of Style in Bodices



Just as a suggestion, and by way of a reminder of the great diversity of styles which have been accepted during the present season, one of the straight bodices is shown above. It is made of satin, except the sleeves, which are of lace, and is worn with a skirt of net and lace. Although the skirt is made separate the effect of the frock, with this bodice, is of a one-piece garment.

There is a panel at the back of this bodice which extends almost in a straight line from the neck to a point six inches or more below the waist line. At the front a vestee, narrow at the top, widens as it extends downward and merges into a wide girdele of the satin. The girdele is also graduated in width, growing narrower as it becomes a sash, knotted, with hanging ends, at the back.

The sides of the bodice are set on to the panel at the back and the vest at the front, with a little fulness gathered into the seams. A deep collar of net is narrowed over the shoulders and becomes a little cascade of net at each side of the V-shaped neck in the front.

The sleeves are merely founces of lace over short foundation sleeves of net, and reach not quite to the elbow. Even thus abbreviated they provide really more sleeve than falls to the lot of evening gowns. A mere cape over the shoulder, of tulle or wisps of tulle supported by shoulder straps, simply suggests sleeves in these. They are worn for no purpose other than to enhance the beauty of the arm.

Gowns designed on lines that are straight from the bust to a point below the hips are to be found among those made for afternoon as well as for evening wear. And it happens that this idea is found in garments of much distinction. For remodeling a frock of net or lace, or for providing an extra bodice by way of change, the model shown in the picture will prove its worth.

Tip on Sewing Snaps. When sewing the ball-and-socket snaps on a garment, always sew the ball-snap on the upper piece. The back of the ball-snap is flat and will leave no mark on the outside of the cloth, while the socket-snap always leaves a round mark in the center which is especially noticeable on any smooth or hard finished goods.—Good Housekeeping.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping. When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given. Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

HIS BRAVE ACT APPRECIATED

German Sailors Quick in Recognition of Gallant Deed Performed by Enemy of Nation.

An interesting war story that is current in England is told by the New York Sun: The Caucasian, an English merchantman, was chased by a German submarine. The steering gear of the vessel was destroyed by a shot from the submarine, and she had to stop. Captain Robinson, her skipper, gave a little Pomeranian dog, seven months old, to his second officer to put into the boat, but in passing the dog down, one of the men let it fall into the water.

When the captain entered the boat he saw the dog swimming toward the submarine. Without hesitation he jumped overboard and swam almost a quarter of a mile before he could overtake his little pet. On reaching him, he placed him on his shoulders, and as the submarine had by this time drawn up to him, he laid hold of her in order to regain his breath.

The commander of the submarine, in broken English, said to him: "I was about to blow up your ship because you didn't stop, but I will not do so for your brave act in saving the little dog." The captain swam back to the boat with the dog resting on his shoulder. For two days he feared that, owing to the exposure, the little dog would not recover; but it did get well at last. The National Canine Defense League has awarded a medal to Captain Robinson for his humane action.

Old Sailing Vessel.

Discharging a cargo at West Hartlepool recently was the Danish sailing vessel De Tyende Brodre, which is the oldest ship trading in the North sea. It was built at Meral and is one hundred and twenty-nine years old. Owing to the demand for ships of all kinds, it is doing a brisk trade.—London Chronicle.



A Vast Army of Workers

who need sound nourishment, whether for labor of body or brain, have come to know by actual test that they can depend upon

Grape-Nuts

Made of whole wheat and malted barley, this famous pure food supplies all the rich nutriment of the grains, including their valuable mineral elements—lacking in many foods—but mighty necessary for energizing of the mental, physical and nervous forces.

Grape-Nuts has a delicious nut-like flavour—is always ready to eat—easy to digest, and wonderfully nourishing.

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Cook this delicious, healthful, economical food often, live better at less cost and at the same time save signature of Paul F. Skinner on each package. The signatures are valuable and will obtain you beautiful silverware absolutely free. Drop us a postal asking for free particulars and we will reply by return mail, sending you, in addition, a handsome 36-page book of recipes.

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NO BUREAU OF INFORMATION

Stranger Possibly Resented Fact That He Had Been Caused Some Inconvenience to Ascertain Time.

On one of the recent stormy nights a man was hastening home with his overcoat buttoned up to his neck. He was rather anxious to know what time it was, but he was too lazy to unbutton his coat in order to get at his watch.

Just then he saw a man of well-dressed appearance coming in the distance, and remarked to himself: "I'll ask this gentleman the hour of the night, and so save myself the trouble of unbuttoning my coat."

He perceived that the stranger was buttoned up just as he was. When he came up, the man who wanted to know the time touched his hat politely and said:

"Sir, do you know what time it is?" The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his coat from top to bottom, unbuttoned his undercoat, and finally pulled out his watch, while the cold wind beat against his unprotected chest.

Holding up the watch so that the light would shine upon it, he scrutinized it an instant, and said: "Yes!"

Then he passed on without another word.

Progressive Dampness.

"Young Twobble first decided that he wanted to be a lawyer."

"Yes." "But he thought the law was too dry, so he decided to become a doctor."

"But even that was too dry, so he opened a drug store in a dry town, and now it's the wettest place you can find in a day's walk."

Nebraska's \$03 state banks contain \$114,487,652.98, belonging to 350,222 depositors.