

ARE THE STARS FADING?

The opening of the present theatrical season is accompanied by the proclamation of a new principle. For 20 years or more the star has been the idol of the public and the god of managers. Mighty was the wage of this divinity. The star system seemed permanent. But last season was one of the most trying that theater managers have ever weathered. Scarcely one has not curtailed his enterprises, says the New York Sun. Theatrical investment is on a much less extensive scale than it was 12 months ago. Extreme conservatism marks the business this fall. Managers are searching for suggestions as to the best means of putting their affairs on a solid basis. One result of this investigation is the assertion that it would probably be much better for the theaters if there were fewer stars or none at all. The reasons for this decision seem sound, at all events sounder to reasonable laymen than the causes of the sudden promotion of every blue-eyed ingenue to the rank of a star. Managers have decided that the theatrical celebrity they make holds them afterward in tyrannical grasp. They must eventually accede to all the conditions these players may impose. Thus by deliberately creating a star they are raising up a force that will eventually be inimical to them.

Grindell Matthews, a young English engineer, is believed by his friends to be on the verge of giving to the world a wireless telephone with which conversations may be carried on across the Atlantic. It may not become public, as the British government may seek to acquire the sole right to it, preserving the secret, and retaining it for use in war. All that is known concerning the apparatus is that it is in a box so small that it may easily carry it about. Instruments may be tuned so that they will transmit only to others tuned in the same key. A man might telephone to his wife while she is out shopping. Tests have been made in which the interposition of brick and iron walls was shown to be no barrier. Nothing seems too wonderful in the way of invention—especially where electricity is concerned; so nobody will be greatly surprised if Matthews' invention fulfills its promise.

The New York populace is apt to smile with pitying superiority when it hears a Cockney drop his "b's." It forgets that it is equally culpable in regard to another letter of the alphabet, "r." How it does shy at "r." When the letter is not dropped entirely it becomes "oi," as in "golf" for girl, or "world" for world. What is being done in our public schools to correct this bad habit and others equally bad? The Cockney language is not a thing of beauty or a delight to the ear, but positively we are developing an argot here that is much worse; a monstrous, hybrid form of speech, devoid at once of grace and music. Let our school commissioners look to it!

When a man holds up his fellow man at the point of a gun and relieves him of his belongings, it is called highway robbery. When a nation does the same thing it is called war. What the world needs is an international police force.

When a man sues a girl for the money he spent in courting her, it behooves the girl to enter a counter suit for the gas that was burned during the sessions in the parlor.

An Ohio man fainted after he had played a piano continuously for twenty-seven hours. We haven't heard what happened to the people who were compelled to listen.

A Chicago man jumped from the third story of a burning hotel, but the kind that jump a bill on the first floor in the silent night are the kind the hotelkeepers don't like.

One of the esteemed missionaries tells us that China will one day dominate the world. Think, brethren, of being forced to eat all one's meals in a Chinese restaurant!

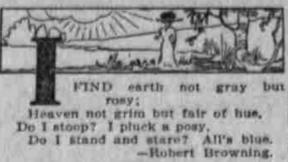
A telephone girl in Portugal gave warning of a royalist attack and quelled a revolt, proving herself a first-class information operator.

The freshman and sophomore medals are rather rough in their rushes, but after they graduate they will mutilate with more finesse.

Chasing a monoplane with automobiles is a merry sport at which not even the fairy tales of our childhood hinted.

A Boston clergyman advocates the teaching of love-making in the schools. That's where it begins, usually.

The KITCHEN CABINET



FINO earth not gray but rosy;
Heaven not grim but fair of hue,
Do I stoop? I pluck a posy.
Do I stand and stare? Ah! 'tis blue.
—Robert Browning.

HELPFUL HINTS.

A nice little arrangement to use for a birthday cake is the cover of a candy ball. Have holes bored around the board deep enough to hold a candle, stain it any desired color and rest the cake in the center with the candles around it. Of course many more holes may be bored than needed, as the candles used need not fill each place. In this manner each member of a large family has the use of the candle board. It is safe, pretty and economical.

To loosen glass stoppers, pour a little oil around the mouth of the bottle and let it stand an hour or two; if the stopper is not loosened then, set the bottle in a dish of warm water. When hot remove and gently tap the stopper on either side and it will come out easily.

To wash chamolix gloves: These gloves are serviceable, and if kept clean are the most satisfactory of gloves. When washing them, put on the hands and wash as you would your hands, rubbing on soap and rinsing all of it off, then wipe as dry as possible on a towel and leave for a few moments on the hands to dry. Pin up in an open window or hang in the air to dry. Do not lay them on a radiator or register to dry.

When you have the tough end of a steak, cut it into cubes and pour over water to cover. Add a small piece of carrot and onion and a potato or two and cook until tender. If the meat has not been previously cooked, brown it in a little hot suet.

Keep a well-corked bottle of chloroform to use in removing spots from delicate fabrics. Rub briskly and there will be no ring to mark the spot.

When a little onion juice is desired in any food, cut off a slice of unpeeled onion and press against the groove, working with a rotary motion. The juice will flow down the groove.

THE TOPIC is peremptorily forbidden to rational mortals, namely, their distempers. If you have not slept, or if you have slept, or if you have the headache, or leprosy, or thunderstroke, I beseech you by all the angels to hold your peace, and not pollute the morning. Come into the azure and enjoy the day.
—Emerson.

A NUTRITIOUS DINNER.

Turkish Soup.—Cook a fourth of a cup of rice in five cups of soup stock until soft. In one and a half cups of tomatoes cook a bay leaf, two slices of onion, one teaspoon of pepper corns, a fourth of a teaspoon of celery salt for fifteen minutes. Combine mixtures, rub through a sieve and thicken with two tablespoons of butter and a tablespoon and a half of flour.

Beef Steak Pie.—Cut remnants of cold broiled steak or roast beef in small pieces, cover with boiling water, add a half an onion and cook an hour very slowly. Remove the onion and thicken with a little flour stirred into cold water, season with salt, pepper. Add half as much potato as meat, cut in cubes and parboil until nearly soft. Put into a buttered pudding dish and when cool cover with baking powder biscuit. Steam until the crust is cooked, then bake in the oven until brown.

Russian Salad.—Prepare each of the vegetables separately and marinate (season) with French dressing. Take one cupful each of cold cooked carrots, potatoes, peas, beans and arrange in four sections on lettuce leaves. Cover each section with mayonnaise dressing. Garnish with hard cooked egg whites cut in rings and the yolks put through a ricer, and sprigs of parsley.

Mock Macaroon Ice Cream.—Mix together one tablespoon of flour, a cup of sugar and one-eighth of a teaspoon of salt; add a beaten egg, then gradually two cups of scalded milk. Cook over hot water for twenty minutes, stirring constantly at first, then add a quart of cream, a tablespoonful and a half of vanilla. Cool and freeze; when half frozen add a cup of dry brown bread crumbs.

LET us sometimes live—be it only for an hour, and though we must lay all else aside—to make others smile.
—Charles Wagner.

COMPANY DISHES.

For occasions when one is to entertain we like to prepare something that will be more appetizing. Here are a few dishes that may be used and will prove highly satisfactory:
Fricassee of Oysters.—Put a quart of oysters into their own boiling liquor, remove as soon as the edges curl. Drain the oysters and put into

a hot dish. Into a saucepan put two tablespoons of butter and when it bubbles add a tablespoonful of flour; stir until smooth and add a cup of the oyster liquor. Take from the fire and add two well-beaten eggs, a pinch of salt, a little cayenne pepper and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, with a grating of nutmeg. Beat well, then return to the fire and just get hot, boiling would curdle the eggs. Add the oysters, cover to keep hot and serve at once with salted crackers or small squares of toast.

Tricolor Salad.—Cut one grape fruit and two oranges in sections and free from seeds and membrane. Skin and seed a cup of white grapes, cut a third of a cup of pecan meats into small pieces and mix all the ingredients together. Arrange on lettuce and pour over the following:

Spanish Salad Dressing.—Mix four tablespoons of olive oil with one each of grape juice and vinegar, one-fourth of a teaspoon of paprika, a dash of cayenne and one tablespoonful of finely chopped Roquefort cheese. Let the dressing stand fully five or six hours to season.

Cream Parfait.—Boil a cup of sugar and a half cup of water until it threads or forms a hard ball in water. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and slowly pour over them the hot sirup. When cool add a pint of whipped cream and pack in ice and salt for five hours. Serve with preserved raspberries.

Any other fruit desired may be used with the parfait, but raspberries are especially delicious.



THE common things of life are all so dear,
The wailing in the warm familiar gloom
To find again the old familiar room,
The scenes and sights and sounds that never tire,
The homely work, the plans, the lift of baby's laugh,
The crackle of the open fire;
The waiting, then the footsteps coming near,
The opening door, the handclasp and the kiss,
Is heaven not, after all, the now and here?
The common things of life are all so dear.
—Anon.

THE FIVE-CENT NAVY BEAN.

The savory odors of the old-time baked beans have come down to us through several generations, and to hear of the nutty beans baked in the old brick ovens and served with the brown loaf and sweet blocks of home-fattened pork makes us long for the experience of just one taste. Those aromas floated all Saturday through the old-fashioned kitchen and made the young folks so hungry that they couldn't wait until Sunday morning for the luring dish, but must needs dip into it for supper; but this did not take away the relish for it when it appeared the next morning.

Baked beans are fully as popular today as they were in grandfather's time, yet with our complicated existence we find them harder to digest than did our forefathers, who lived a simpler and more active life.

The skin of the bean is the indigestible part which the digestive juices cannot dissolve, so that if the skins are removed, as they are by the process of soup-making, they are much easier digested.

When beans are combined with other foods, they are more easily digested than when used in large amounts alone.

Left-over beans may be by the thrifty housewife be changed into very palatable and nourishing dishes.

The length of time for soaking beans depends upon the age; the older and drier they are the more soaking they need. When the beans show the skin shriveled and broken they are ready to be put with the pork to bake.

Nellie Maxwell.
In Pursuit.
The superintendent of the Sunday school was visiting the class room just as the teacher asked: "Who reigned after Saul?"
"David," answered little Johnnie.
"Who came after David?" again asked the teacher.
"Solomon," said little Ludwig.
"Who came after Solomon?"
"The Queen of Sheba," promptly replied Lucy.

Business Will Tell.
De Style—How did the Turks defeat that Italian regiment recruited in America?
Gunbusta—Why, just as the Italians were boldly advancing a shrewd Turk shouted: "Shine;" and the absent-minded Dagos fell to their knees and felt for their brushes.—New York Times.

The Same Effect.
Benevolent Lady—Little boy, will you give this temperance tract to your father?
Urchin—Me dad don't drink now, leddy.
Benevolent Lady—Oh, how good. Did he read the last tract I gave him?
Urchin—No, leddy. He's training for a prize fight.—Baltimore Sun.

SLUMP IN PIANOS

PIANO MANUFACTURERS FORCED DOWN TO COST OF MANUFACTURE AND EVEN LESS.

OMAHA FIRM BUYS 1,000

The Bennett Co. of Omaha Joins "Syndicate" Which Buys and Sells Entire Overproduction of Seventeen Makers.

The largest single purchase of pianos ever made or contracted for west of the Mississippi, has just been brought about by Mr. W. M. Robinson, General Manager of the Piano Dept. of The Bennett Co. of 16th & Harney Sts., Omaha, Neb. Piano manufacturers throughout the east are feeling the inroads made by player pianos, automobiles, etc., and have concluded that "first loss is best loss," and have therefore sold their entire overproduction to a syndicate of huge distributors, The Bennett Co. of Omaha being one of the largest of all concerned.

Mr. Robinson, acting for The Bennett Co., has purchased as Bennett's share of the "Syndicate Buy," 1,000 new pianos, and, with a shrewd business ability fostered by years of experience Mr. Robinson has purchased these low enough to enable The Bennett Co. to resell them at prices that will cause a furor.

Brand new, full sized, absolutely perfect pianos of excellent make will be offered at as low as \$124, but, owing to the exceedingly close margin, these must be sold for cash. (The regular lines carried by The Bennett Co., however, will be sold on very easy payments just as heretofore.)

Bennett's own stock of "used" instruments will go for a proverbial "song" of a price, first-class upright pianos being offered at \$88 and used organs as low as \$12.

Those addressing a request to The Bennett Co., 16th & Harney Sts., Omaha, Neb., will receive circulars naming and pricing all of the pianos, etc., to be sold at cost and less for cash.

DOESN'T STOP TO CHEW.



Gentle Willie—Does that bull terrier of yours ever bite?
Mrs. Subbubs—No, he generally swallows everything whole.

ERUPTION COVERED BODY

"Three years ago this winter I had a breaking out that covered my whole body. It itched so it seemed as if I should go crazy. It first came out in little pimples on my back and spread till it covered my whole body and limbs down to my knees, also my arms down to my elbows. Where I scratched it made sores, and the terrible itching and burning kept me from sleeping. I tried several remedies all to no purpose. Then I concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, also the Resolvent, for about four months, and they completely cured me of eczema. I have had no return of the disease since. I never had a good night's rest after the skin eruption first broke out till I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had only used them a few days before I could see they were beginning to heal, and the terrible itching was gone.

"Those that lived in the house at the time know how I suffered, and how the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me. I never take a bath without using the Cuticura Soap, and I do not believe there are better remedies for any skin disease than the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Sarah Calkins, Waukegan, Ill., Mar. 16, 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 on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 K, Boston.

Not for Him.

Farmer Hayseed (in the city)—I want ter find an eatin'-house.
Accosted Pedestrian—Are you looking for any particular place?
Farmer H.—Well, not too turned p'tickler.—Boston Transcript.

The love of the beautiful is becoming not only the possession of the rich, but the desire and possession of the very poor.—Rt. Hon. John Burns.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars.

In order to become a nuisance you have only to hunt up a grievance.

Talk is cheap. Give us the silent lady on the silver dollar every time.

What Is It to Be a Christian?

By Dr. H. T. MUSELLMAN, of Philadelphia

TEXT—How often shall my brother sin against me and I forgive him?—Matt. XVIII. 21.

What is it to be a Christian? It is to possess the spirit of Jesus. Jesus was greater than the things he did. Every Christian must be greater than the things he does. I am a Christian in so far as I possess the spirit of Christ. I do not possess it completely. If I did, I would be a second Christ. I cannot possess the spirit of Christ completely. But I am a Christian in so far as I possess this spirit of Christ.

What was the spirit of Christ? I must seek to have the mind of Jesus. In the first place, Jesus Christ possessed the spirit of trust. He never was afraid. Then the first thing in Christian spirit is trust. There were nights when he went out under the eastern stars and gazed up at the cerulean blue and talked to God in prayer. Yet even in the garden of Gethsemane as he prayed, "Father, if it be possible let this cup pass from my lips," he was not afraid. It was his heavenly Father's world. A man is a Christian insofar as he possesses the spirit of trust. Why should we be afraid in this world, when "the heavens declare the glory of God"? It is God's world. When calamities come they should not dismay. I am not sure that even God could develop us into the kind of characters he wants us to be without the aid of trouble.

Jesus Christ also possessed the spirit of trust in men. He felt that people are worth while. "Let him who has not sinned cast the first stone." This petty jealousy, this crooking the finger of scorn, this lack of trust and faith in men, is almost as bad as the lack of trust in God.

Christ possessed the spirit of infinite pity, and I, too, if I am to be a Christian, must possess the spirit of pity. He came to save the lost and his great heart went out in yearning pity for all humanity. Even as he sat and looked at Jerusalem, the city which was to crucify him, he said, "O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how oft would I have gathered you as a hen gathereth her brood, but you would not," even then overcome with compassion. Without pity Christianity is defective. You may get to heaven. I am not bothering so much about heaven. It is the now I am concerned about. God will take care of heaven.

I am a Christian and you are a Christian insofar as we possess the spirit of forgiveness. Every man who is worth anything makes some enemies. We have ample opportunity to display the spirit of forgiveness. Look how injustice came to Jesus. They said he performed his works because he was a devil, and see how he met it. With the great spirit of forgiveness, and when he had "lost out," as the world said, but had succeeded in a greater manner, he offered up the prayer of forgiveness on the cross, saying, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do." His great heart broke with compassion and forgiveness. I don't care how much you have been sinned against, you cannot afford to have any other but the spirit of forgiveness.

If I am a Christian I possess the spirit of love. The very climax of the acts that make up human life is the touch of affection. Only as I love men can I have the power over men. If a man finds that my heart beats atune with him he opens his heart to me. As we possess the spirit of love we are Christians. "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I have become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." In my humble judgment, much of the talk that comes from pulpits and platforms fails to inspire the hearers with the determination to live nobler because there is not that current of love. A Christian is one who renders the humble service of Christ and possesses the spirit of Jesus. Are there perfect Christians? No, if there were there would be so many Christs. There are no perfect Christians. We are all simply partial Christians, and for this reason we ought to be kindly disposed to the shortcomings of others.

Christ the Light and Life.

It is said that the sweetest side of any fruit is the side which grows toward the sun. There is no doubt that the sun has a great deal to do with the beauty and flavor of the fruits which are the delight of man. In this casual observation, as in so many facts from nature, rests a beautiful spiritual lesson for us all. What the sun is to the natural world, that, and much more, is Christ to the world of spiritual things. As the sun influences the fruits of the earth, giving them beauty and lusciousness, so Christ sheds an influence over the lives of many and gives them beauty of character and purity of heart. And as the sweetest side of a fruit is the side toward the sun, so the best side of man is the side toward Christ.

An Active Nothing.

The origin of sin is hid in mystery. Its home is in the darkness. Nobody knows from whence it comes. Jesus never mentioned the subject. Some affirm that there is no such thing as sin. If so, sin is a very active nothing.—Rev. H. E. Purinton, Episcopalian, Denver.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



WILLING TO BELIEVE HIM.

Summons as Witnesses.
Whenever Rev. Solon Jefferson called on Aunt Candace it was her custom to set a plate of gingerbread before him and then ply him with what she called "higious 'spoundins'."



"What's fo' does de Lawd send epidemics into de land?" she asked him one day.
"When folks get so bad dey must be removed, some of 'em, Siat' Candace, den de Lawd permits de coming ob an epidemic," said Mr. Jefferson, and took a large bite of gingerbread.

"Uh-h!" said Aunt Candace. "Ef dat's so, how come de good people gets removed along wid de bad ones?"
"De good ones are summoned fo' witnesses," said Rev. Solon, fortified in spirit and clarified in mind by the gingerbread, although slightly embarrassed in his utterance. "De Lawd gibs every man a fair trial."—Youth's Companion.

Apologies are perfectly satisfactory—to those who make them.

RED. It's the Red Blood Corpuscles That Proper Food Makes.

An Ohio woman says Grape-Nuts food gave her good red blood and restored the roses of youth to a complexion that had been muddy and blotchy. She says:
"For 10 years I had stomach trouble which produced a breaking out on my face. The doctors gave it a long Latin name, but their medicines failed to cure it. Along with this I had frequent headaches, nervousness and usually pain in my stomach after meals. I got disgusted with the drugs, stopped them and coffee off short, and quit eating everything but fruit and Grape-Nuts, with Postum for my table beverage.

"The headaches, stomach trouble, and nervous weakness disappeared almost like magic, which showed that when the cause was removed and good food and drink used nature was ready to help.

"My blood was purified and my complexion became like a young girl's, while my weight was increased from 90 to 120 pounds in a few months—good, solid firm flesh, where it used to be soft and flabby.
"I recommended Grape-Nuts and Postum to one of my friends, who was afflicted as I had been. She followed my advice and in a short time was restored to complete health and in about 8 months her weight increased from 100 to 148 pounds.

"Our doctor, observing the effect of Grape-Nuts and Postum in our cases, declared, the other day, that he would hereafter prescribe these food products for gastritis." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.