

# CARE FOR YOUR HAIR



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### PARADISE FOR THE ARTIST

Devotees of the Brush Are Accorded Accommodations Without Price at Inn at Capri.

Capri, beautiful in itself as a winter resort, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where anyone, by painting a picture on its wall can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto, and its lemon groves, came, some fifty years ago, a ruined artist. He opened an inn, and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than six francs.

"If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture upon some wall-space, receiving all the accommodation accorded to those paying the highest price.

"If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated, and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German gets his fare home.

### The Bridal Trousseau.

The old idea of providing brides with a score or more of gowns, wraps and hats has quite gone by. Even the fashionable trousseau of today contains no more than a dozen gowns, if as many. Styles change so fast that by fall the gowns for the June wedding, necessarily made some weeks before the ceremony, begin to look odd. Some authority has declared that the best dressed woman in Paris buys no more than three new toilets each year, but the opinion may be ventured that she is altering her last year's supply most of the time. The vast assortments of lingerie have also dwindled. Nobody provides such a multitudinous wedding outfit nowadays as used to be required.—Leslie's.

**Queer Talk.**  
"So poor old Bill has gone under."  
"Yes, they say his business is going up."

A woman isn't necessarily industrious because she has a busy tongue.

### SICK DOCTOR Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

### ROCKING STONE OF TINDAL

Famous South American Rock Is No More, Having Fallen Some Time Ago.

Buenos Aires.—Everyone has heard of rocking stones—masses of rock so delicately poised as to move backward and forward upon the slightest impulse. Until quite recently the giant among these curious phenomena was the famous Rocking Stone of Tindal. In South America, which fell, for what reason is unknown, a few months ago. Existing rocking stones were mere marbles compared to the Tindal. It weighed something like 700 tons, was composed of granite, paraboloid in shape, and measured some five meters in height. It was ingeniously poised upon a knob of rock in a low range of



The Rocking Stone of Tindal.

hills some two hundred and fifty miles south of the city of Buenos Aires.—Scientific American.

### THE CHICKENS CAN'T SLEEP

Consequently Deluded Duck That Wants to Roost Is Imprisoned Off to Himself.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Mrs. Grosvenor Marshall, a member of the famous Marshall family of Virginia, now residing in Glen Albyn drive, has a duck with the firm conviction that it is a thoroughbred, sure 'nough chicken. It has been necessary to ostracize him to prevent the death of the whole brood of chickens from loss of sleep.

His name is Clarence and he was hatched through the kindness of a mother hen. There was otherwise nothing in the early life of Clarence to distinguish him from other members of his species on the Marshall hacienda.

But Clarence suddenly turned against the other ducks on the place. He even deserted the little pond constructed especially for their benefit to join in with the chickens.

It was observed that Clarence insisted on taking the top perch when the chickens went to roost. He found it an uneasy resting place and his nocturnal antics banished sleep from the chickens. The brood became emaciated and several died. So Clarence was given a stall to himself.

### BULL WRECKS A RED CAR

Animal Had Put Up With Its Offensive Color as Long as He Could.

Olathe, Kans.—A large bull, angered for months at the red cars on the Strang interurban line between Kansas City and Olathe, wrecked a limited car six miles south of Olathe. Motorman J. G. Dinton was thrown through the front of the car and seriously injured. A telegraph pole at Cannon road crossing is all that prevented the car from plunging over a 30-foot precipice. The bull was killed.

The bull had been an antagonist of the car line for several weeks. He had broken through the fence and caused the cars to stop on several occasions. When he made his appearance the last time he showed up so suddenly that Motorman Dinton could not stop the car and the collision occurred.

Running at a good speed the car left the rails after passing over the bull. It was headed directly toward the precipice when it collided with the telegraph pole and stopped. The conductor, who was standing on the step, was thrown from the car, but was not injured.

### FOUR MATRONS IN REUNION

Each One Is Accompanied by Two Children—They Meet as Planned Years Before.

St. Louis, Mo.—Four women wearing blue bows and accompanied each by two children met in front of the Grant monument in City Hall park at two o'clock one afternoon recently in accordance with an agreement made 10 1/2 years ago.

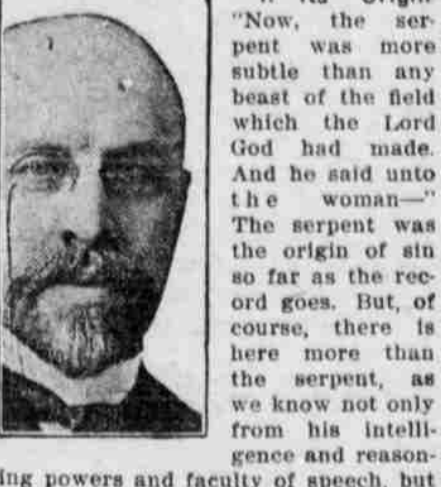
On March 1, 1904, Mollie Peters, Lulu Storck, Agnes Herr and Nelda Weber, chums employed by a skirt maker's firm at No. 1123 Washington avenue, the oldest of whom was twenty, were luncheon together.

"I wonder where we will all be ten years from now," Miss Weber mused. After a few minutes' pleasant conjecture some one suggested that they meet in 1914 and see how the fortunes of each had changed. Accordingly an agreement was written and each signed it, promising to appear at the Grant monument, August 1, 1914, Nelda Weber's thirty-first birthday.

## The Natural History of Sin

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—Genesis 3:1-7. In the opening verses of the third chapter of Genesis we have what might be called the natural history of sin.



1. Its Origin. "Now, the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman—"The serpent was the origin of sin so far as the record goes. But, of course, there is here more than the serpent, as we know not only from his intelligence and reasoning powers and faculty of speech, but from the definite testimony of Scripture which identifies him with the devil and Satan (Rev. 12:9, 20:2). There are many in these days who say that there is no devil nor Satan, but the wise understand and are governed by the word of God in this matter. Read especially Ephesians 6:12.

2. Its Nature. "And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?" The denial of God's word is the essence of all sin. When Satan employed the interrogation point in this case, it were equivalent to saying, "God hath not spoken anything, and if he hath done so, who cares?" Is not this, in the last analysis, what every sin amounts to? Is it not declaring that we have no authoritative revelation of the divine will, and if we have, "Who is the Almighty, that we should serve him?" Nor is this the conviction and the boast chiefly of our unregenerate civilization, but the teaching of some so-called pulpits under the blight of a rationalistic theology. Speaking of that theology, one of its prominent exponents recently said, "While recognizing the Bible as a unique record of religious experience, it handles it as freely and as critically as it would any other book." This is what explains the lawlessness characterizing all classes of society today, and which will continue to characterize them until the lawless one himself has been revealed.

3. Its Object. "God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then ye shall be as God, knowing good and evil." Aye! there's the rub! If the nature of sin is the denial of God's word, the object of it is the dethronement of God altogether. It was by pride that Satan himself fell, thinking the godhead a prize to be grasped at, and it was by pride in the same direction that he dragged man down after him. The raison d'etre of sin, so far as the race is conscious of it, is the defilement of humanity. When at the end of this age the lawless one shall be revealed, he will be found sitting in the temple of God, showing that he himself is God (II Thes. 2:4). But who is the lawless one? He is simply humanity defiled in the concrete. And the trend of the false theology just referred to is all in this direction. Its starting point is belief in the immanence of God and the essential oneness of God and man. It believes there is no real distinction between humanity and deity, and that our being is the same as God's. How much this sounds like an echo from the garden of Eden!

4. Its Method. "When the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eye, and a tree to be desired to make one wise—" The method of sin is threefold. I John 2:16 describes it as "the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life." It was along this line that the second Adam was tempted as well as the first (Luke 4:1-13), and it is along this line that Satan works with all of us. He cares not whether he takes us with a coarse sieve or a fine one, if only he takes us. Some are overcome through the lower and baser appetites of the body, the lust of the flesh. Others are of a finer grade, though still coarse, and are overcome by the vain glory of the world, its sparkle and beauty, its wealth and luxury, its fame and power, the lust of the eye. But there is a third class, the finest of all, over whom the flesh and the world have little power, and with whom the pride of life is the exaltation of their own reason above the revelation of God. These affect to point out a new way to attain unto highest that men seek, a new kind of and a new approach unto righteousness is the desideratum they have before them. They are philosophers and scientists it may be; they are reformers and religionists, some are honest and sincere in what they teach, and clean and upright in their lives. They fall from the high pinnacle, but their end is the same, and that of those who fall with them.

May God keep us true to the Bible and his revealed word, and true to Jesus Christ as the only and official Savior of our souls.

## PORT OF ANTWERP

Most Important One on Continent of Europe.

City Heavily Fortified, Grim and Gray in Spite of Its Quaintness—Country Roundabout is Mostly Peopled by the Dutch.

London.—The traveler slipping up the reaches of the Scheldt river to ward Antwerp in the misty small hours of the morning has ever been struck with a sense of curious, of almost uncanny, contrast. The city is heavily fortified, grim and gray in spite of its quaintness. The Scheldt flows through a gentle country of green meadows and sleepy villages.

Antwerp is perhaps the most important port on the continent of Europe in point of commerce—a place very much alive and very real. The Scheldt is a toy river meandering through a Noah's ark landscape.

The country is mostly Dutch—the Dutch of the imagination and of children's picture books. Flat meadows border the river, broken with clustering villages, pert red-roofed farm houses, tiny church spires, windmills everywhere and rows and rows of regular green trees made after the same pattern and looking for all the world like rows of paper dolls, cut all of a piece, that have delighted children for generations. Occasionally appears a live thing—a cow, a dog or horse modeled from the beasts in a pantomime, and now and then a little wooden man or the little wooden ladies of his family. But over all is the quiet of a child's toy village after the child is tucked in bed, and the whole country looks as if it were stood on edge with its feet in the water each morning and scrubbed behind the ears.

And yet Belgium and Holland, for all their quaint charm and picture-book quality, have been for centuries the battleground of the nations. Time after time the great countries of Europe have fought one another tooth and nail, with these two little kingdoms as pawns, their pleasant fields the scene of many a bloody battle. Even now, though Holland has so far escaped, Belgium is blood drenched, her men mowed down, her towns laid waste, her peace and prosperity destroyed; and all because her powerful neighbors have seen fit to go to war.

To take Antwerp would naturally be a feather in the cap of the invading force. Occupying as it does a position so close to the English ports of Dover and Harwich, challenging the supremacy of the North sea, its possession by Germany at the end of the war would doubtless prove of immense value in securing concessions from the allies. No longer ago than the early part of the nineteenth century, Antwerp was taken in an invading force, but it was a tremendously superior force, and it was to the French and English as allies that it fell captive.

The Dutch and the Belgians had for some time been united under one crown, with the Dutch well in the as-



On a Street in Antwerp.

endency, the Belgians chafing under the yoke until they broke out in a mimic warfare for their freedom. At length the powers saw fit to intervene, and a piece was patched up granting Belgium its integrity as a nation. Holland was treated with much consideration, but somehow she clung to Antwerp, the last fruit of her once successful campaigns against her neighbor. She flatly refused to evacuate and at length the powers decided that she must be forced to yield, and to France and England was allotted the task of shelling out her defenders. The siege was successful, but a remarkable one from a military point of view and it required a force of 60,000 to dislodge a pitiful 5,000 men.

Landing from an Atlantic liner, after steaming up the Scheldt, the traveler is impressed not with Antwerp the fortress, but with Antwerp the commercial city. Miles of wharves and docks stretch along the water front, great piers are there, ships loading and unloading, and all with an entire absence of the uncleanness that marks the river front of a busy American city.

**Goggles Caused Cow's Death.** Putnam Valley, N. Y.—A prize cow, valued at \$12,500, upon which its owner, Homer P. Rollison, of Putnam Valley, placed colored goggles as prescribed for eye disease, was struck by a train and killed. The goggles, it is believed, prevented the cow from seeing the train in time to save herself.

## Combination Auto and Street Hat



A COMBINATION automobile and street hat is a soft, close-fitting affair, made of one of the fashionable lightweight fur plushes, which are likely to be much used in millinery. These plushes are more silky and more pliable than ever before, and they are the last word in the manufacture of this fabric. Some of them are marvelous imitations of natural furs. Others are new and rather eccentric patterns in combinations of color, and are frankly plush without an attempt to imitate anything. Others still may be described as conventionalized copies of the markings in natural furs.

The small turban shown in the picture is made of plush which combines a suggestion of broad tail and ermine. Over the body of the surface, which is black, blotches of white appear in which black points of ermine-tail are simulated. The crown is an ample puff of the material set in a coronet which turns up to the width of about two and a half inches all around. At each side short straps, cut from the white portion of the plush, are sewed to the crown at one end. These straps are lined with thin satin and furnished

with a snap fastener at the other end. By means of this the strap is fastened to the coronet. A third strap, across the front, supports a single, standing loop made of a fancy weave in white plush. This loop terminates in a square end which is provided with a snap fastener. By means of this fastening the veil can be held off the face, or the veil may be taken off and the trimming fastened down to the brim. Two views of the turban, pictured here, make plain this method of using the snap fastener on a hat which must do duty as a street hat and for automobilizing.

The long chiffon veil has stood the test of time as the most practical accessory of the autoists' wardrobe. It is well to choose it in a washable quality and color. If carefully handled, chiffon stands washing very well.

For a long journey the hat pictured here, designed for the cool days of autumn and for winter, will be found very comfortable. Added to this fine attribute, it possesses the charm of novelty in material and smart style in design.



## Made Especially for Misses

VERY special attention, in these days of specializing, is given to the miss from sixteen to twenty years old, in the matter of her millinery. After our young lady has passed sweet sixteen, and up to the time that her school days are finished, a fine discrimination must be exercised in selecting her clothes.

Two favorites in the world of velvet hats designed for misses are pictured here. They show an expert sense of clothes on the part of their designer. In these hats we see the simplicity of trimming which is characteristic of the season. And we are confronted with a diversity of size when the time comes to make a choice.

Shapes range from the small close-fitting turban to the wide-brimmed picture hat. The simplest of the round turbans like that one shown here, fall within the choice for misses.

But the largest of the wide-brimmed hats are not for her. Their brims are too eccentric and she must conform herself to simpler lines.

But the miss is not always confined to the conventional in the choice of her hat, even if she is obliged to remember simplicity. This is very evident in the striking and original turban shown here. This odd shape, developed in either plush or velvet, is full of youthful dash. It is perfectly plain, having a crown that is a continuation of the coronet. It might be more accurately described as a cap made in two tiers. It fits snugly to the head and becomes a background for the feather ornament which is posed at the front. In the picture this is a simulated bird's head. But even imitation birds are a little "taboo," and a pretty made fancy feather will prove a better choice for the young girl.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.