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Here is another dainty dish that is fit for a king:

Prune and Nut Sandwich

Bread

1 lemon

Pinch salt

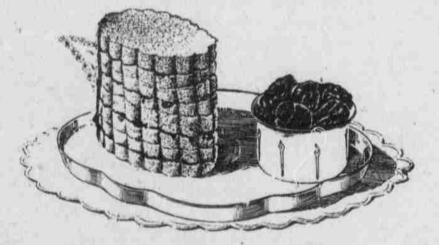
1/6 lb. stewed prunes

1 cup chopped nut

meats

Slice the bread and cut out with a fancy cutter. Rub the prunes through a sieve, add salt, nut meats and strained lemon juice. Mix and spread on the bread and place two slices together.

Buy some BAKE-RITE BREAD today and try this appetizing morsel.



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UNIQUE FEATURE OF WEDDING

Kiss the Feet of All Their Rela-

A festival procession through the village, headed by two monstrous figures with arms and legs agitated by men hiding inside, forms part of the marriage ceremony in the Island of Java. The music in the procession is supplied by the gamelon, the national orchestra, consisting of drums, bells and other noisy instruments, while an additional noise is made by a group of men on horseback striking with all their might in the native "angkoeng," which is something like a tambourine, made of bamboo.

The women, their hands filled with paper birds, flowers and feather fans made of peacock plumes, follow on foot, and are in turn followed by the solemnly singing their prayers. The bride is carried by four men as she sits on a wooden platform surrounded by a few girl friends. After the procession goes around the village twice, it finally stops before the house of the groom, and the bride is carried into the house in the arms of her father-in-law.

The whole family then assembles In a circle and the young couple, bending on their knees, kiss the feet of all the relatives. The kissing of the feet marks the end of the ceremony. The feast lasts late into the night but women and men celebrate separately, only the young couple being allowed to eat together,-Detroit News,

HISTORY TOLD IN MOSAICS

Beautiful Examples of Early Art to Be Found in the Ruined Temples of Egypt.

One of the earliest attempts at artistic expression was through the medium of the mosaic. Ruins of that licentious city of the East, Nineveh, contain examples of the art. Mosaics are found frequently in the ruined temples of Egypt.

It was in Greece that the art was first used to any great extent. All through the rocky little peninsula may be found the beauty of the Hellenic temperament expressed in mosaic. The erectheum, in Athens, constructed about the fifth century B. C., contains many exquisite specimens worked in both glass and mar-

Mosnic did not reach its highest development, however, until the power of Rome had bloomed to the full. The Romans not only utilized this form of art themselves to a great extent, but spread it all through their conquered territories. One of the ways

of tracking the footsteps of the Roman conqueror is by means of the mosaics he built. The art was contin-Javanese Couple, at End of Ceremony, ned down through the medivent and renalssance periods, flourishing especially in Italy.—Exchange.

New Use for Asbestos.

A new and important use for asbestos has been found. Its wide adoption depends on the finding of new sources of the material. One of the latest suggestions, which has been carried out on an appreciable scale in the United States, is the construction and permanent casting molds for the production of the lighter kinds of metal castings. In making these molds, the ground asbestos is mixed with a suitable binder and pressed into a form or flask over a master patern, and is then stoved slowly up to a temperature of 800 degrees F. This preliminary daying removes the bulk of the moisture, and establishes the binder. The pattern is then removed, and the form heated up again to a, temperature several hundred degrees in excess of the temperature to which the form will be usually exposed. After this treatment the forms or molds are ready for use, and, it is said, may be employed indefinitely; at any rate, as many as 1,700 castings have been made from one of these permanent molds.

Worse Than Tigers.

Once, Confucius was passing by the slope of Tal Shan. He encountered a woman who was crying mournfully by a grave. The master leaned upon the rail of a cart in a position of respect, and listened.

Then he sent Tse Lu to question her, saying: "Ah, thy crying seems of great horrow and grief."

"Yes, alas!" answered the woman. "Not long ago my father-in-law died in the mouth of a tiger; my husband, too, was slain by it; and now, alas, my son is killed by it also!" "Then why dost thou not get thee

hence?" "Because there are no cruel laws

"Acknowledge this, my children," said the master to his disciples, "cruel laws are master tigers!"-From a Chinese classic, "Ancient Compositions," Translated by Moon Kwan.

Quite Natural.

"This clock you sold me last week is extremely variable and erratic,' complained the customer with the package under his arm. "It looks pretty, but it cuts up scandalously

"Ah, but, sir," sunvely interrupted the jeweler, "you forget that it is a French clock."-Kansas City Sar.

Spread of Species.

One of the problems that confronts the naturalist is that of accounting for life through widely separated locally Investigation frequently shows that this has been accomplished in many ways that appear quite simple when once discovered, although one would hardly have thought of them.

Some interesting facts gleaned concerning the dispersion of fresh-water mollusks account for their appearance in remote and isolated ponds. Waterfowl play an important part in this Ducks have been known to carry mussels attached to their feet a hundred miles or more. Bivalve mollusks not infrequently cling to the toes of wading birds, and are thus transported for considerable dis-

Though so much has been written about them, the penguins always excite fresh interest in everyone who sees them for the first time. There is endless interest in watching them, the dignified emperor, dignified notwithstanding his clumsy waddle, going along with his wife (or wives) by his side, the very picture of a successful, self-satisfied, happy, unsuspicious countryman, gravely bowing like a Chinaman before a yelping dog-the little undignified matter-of-fact Adelie, minding his own business in a way worthy of emulation. They are perfectly adapted to a narrow round of life, and when compelled to face matters outside of their experience they often behave with apparent stupidity, but sometimes show a good deal of intelligence,-From "The Heart of the Antarctic," by E. H. Shackleton.

Manners.

Morals and manners, which give color to life, are of much greater importance than laws, which are but their manifestations. The law touches us here and there, but manners are about us everywhere, pervading so clety like the air we breathe. Good manners, as we call them, are neither more nor less than good behavior; consisting of courtesy and kindness, benevolence being the preponderating element in all kinds of mutually beneficial and pleasant intercourse among human beings. "Civility." said Lady Montagu, "costs nothing and buys everything." The cheapest of all things is kindness, its exercise requiring the least possible trouble and self-sacrifice. "Win hearts," said Burleigh to Queen Elizabeth, "and you have all men's hearts and purses," If we would only let nature act kindly, free from affectation and artifice, the results on social good humor and happiness would be incalculable.

AN IMAGINARY HUSBAND

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE.

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Some gossips of Rodmore tearned that Miss Teresa Martin had been seen in the next town purchasing a pipe, an ash tray and a fancy smoking stand. At once in their inquisitive, babbling circle the decision was arrived at that the lady in question was about to become a devotee of the

A little later, after a shopping visit to the city, one of her packages was left in the train. The conductor restored it to her, but not until he had informed his wife that it had contained a pair of lounging slippers, man's size, and the imputation spread that Miss Martin had a beau and was going to get married. Several busyhodies visited Miss Martin hoping to get a sight of the suspicious articles enumerated, but obtained no sight of the same.

"Those old cats!" volubly denounced little Matilda Brown, the maid whom Miss Martin employed, and who was true blue and full of love toward the kind mistress who treated her as considerately as she would a relative. She was talking to a neighbor, "The idea! They just came snooping around to see if they could get hold of some mean thing to say about the lovellest lady in the world. Why haven't they got sense enough to guess that Miss Martin has been making some presents to her cousins down at Evansville, who got married last month?"

But Matilda's mind was full of secret uneasiness while she thus defended her beloved mistress, and she marveled at a great mystery concealed within the precincts of the pretty little cottage home. For neither smoking outfit nor slippers had been sent away. They reposed at that very moment in a room which recently Miss Martin had transformed from a library into a den, and a man's den, at that. She kept that especial apartment securely locked up when strangers were around, but she could not hide its existence from Matilda. Bit by bit she had furnished it, and as various articles of comfort and luxury adapted to mankind solely were set in place, Matilda solved the enigma to her own satisfaction in the cautious sollloguy:

"She's got an imaginary husband!" Yes, Matilda had correctly figured out the puzzle, and soon she knew a great deal more about it. Miss Martin, twenty-six, but still girlish, had never been wooed. She regretted the fact as she grew older, for life was monotonous and lonely. There was only one epistle in her life that had approximated real interest in a member of the other sex on her part. About a year previous Alan Frisbie, whom she had known since he was a schoolmate, had come to her on the score of long-time friendship.

"Teresa," he sad said, "I am not dothe distribution of identical forms of ing well in this town, and I want to try my luck further west. I need \$200. and I want you to loan it to me if you have it and can spare it, to be faithfully repaid later. I wish to leave as security my dead mother's diamond ring, worth more than the

"You offend me by hinting at such s thing as security," declared Teresa, but he pressed the pledge upon her. Then, with tears in his eyes he lifted her hand to his lips and kissed it, and wept with deep emotion.

"You are the noblest of womankind, Teresa, and life is worth a lot if it has been only to find such a true, good

A month later from a thousand miles distant there came a brief note, inclosing a few pressed violets which the wanderer had gathered on the top. of one of the loftlest mountains in the West. After that silence and dreams,

Somehow the impressionable nature of Teresa craved some object to sentimentally consider. Her romance took the form of fitting up, a room just as if it was for a husband, and she loved to sit there in the gloaming and think of the man who might never return, but who was a fond memory to her devoted soul.

Of all this-the treasured violets, the emotional moods of her gentle, kindly mistress-Matilda became fully aware, and enjoyed a stolen participation in the secret. It was months later, and Miss Martin had gone to the city and left her in charge of the house, when there came a summons at the street door, and there stood the returned wanderer. He looked eager and prosperous, he was cheery and friendly with Matilda. She had always liked him, she liked him better than ever now as, in her simple way, she debated with herself as to how far she dared venture to employ a present golden opportunity to let Alan Frisble know just where he stood in the estimation of Miss Martin. Finally she decided.

"Mr. Frisbie," she said, "Miss Ter esa will be mighty glad to see you." "Think so?" replied Frisbie, all

"Yes, let me show you something," and Matilda secured the key of the den. She unlocked the door and ushered Frisbie into the room.

"She did that for you," continued Matilda to the amazed wanderer returned. "She had an imaginary husband-1 mean you. Think-think hard what you are going to say to her when she comes."

It needed no thinking, but Alan Frisbie blessed the loyal, loving little creature who had led his footsteps straight into the garden of love.

Proper Use of Handkerchief. The incorrect use of the handkerchief is, according to Dr. William S. Tomlin, one of the most prolific causes of acute disease of the middle ear, with consequent deafness. He says in the Indianapolis Medical Journal that the average adult constricts the nostrils when he blows his nose, thus producing extraordinary compression of the air in the naso-

When he has a cold there is infection and swelling around the eustachlan tubes, and the effort to expel the compressed air through the constricted nostrils is likely to blow some of the infected mucus into these tubes.

When a person has a cold he should sleep on his side and not on his back. for thus he will establish good drainage from the eustachian tubes.



Stone Drug

Discards the Modern Age. Although the British have occupied that part of Burma from which some of the best teak is extracted for nearly a century, Burma tree-fellers still prefer their own axes to any of the various kinds which have been imported from time to time from Europe or America. This implement, called a poksin in Burmese, is about an inch broad, and ten or twelve inches in length. Fitted with a wooden handle cut from the neighboring jungle, the Burman erects a scaffold of bamboo around the trunk of the tree to be felled, which may be 12 or 15 feet in circumference, about five feet from the ground, manage to bring it down

by his vigorous and repeated strokes

within a few hours.

There is the hower that contains within itself so complete a compendium of the story of the cross that it is fit tingly called by the name of passion flower. It blossomed about Holy Rood day. The thread-like colored stamens, which surround the flower like rays, and some other portions of its delicately constructed blossom, attracted the notice of the Spaniards in their conquest of America. The different parts of the blossoms figured to their enthusiastic imaginations the numbers of the apostles, the rays of glory, the nails, the hammer, the sponge, the cup, and all the sad signs of the Savior's passion, hence they called it the passion flower.



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