

## GODS OF LOVE AND JEALOUSY

Sometimes Associated, but Not by Any Means Inseparable, as Generally Supposed.

The prevalent idea appears to be that there can be no love without a pretty large admixture of jealousy, and that, conversely, almost every case of jealousy springs from some misguided love affair. Whether this idea is the right one or not is decidedly open to question. Ideal love affairs preclude jealousy altogether, and where absolute trust and confidence exist there is no room at all for the green-eyed monster.

One curious attribute of the jealous woman who plans to sweep her rivals out of the way is that she generally shows a marked lack of brains in her methods. Jealousy not only blunts all her finer feelings, but at the same time it causes a curious confusion of mind, which fails to take the proper grasp of consequences and which is utterly illogical and childishly reckless in its workings.

One has only to glance at the daily papers to see this fact practically illustrated. The schemes of the jealous woman are the most childishly immature in the world, and in almost every case fall to pieces and bring speedy retribution on her own head. For not alone does the victim suffer. The worst generally comes upon the plotter herself.

Love very often does bring a certain amount of jealousy in its train. But at the same time it is entirely up to ourselves to curb those feelings and to keep them from outward and visible expression. Moreover, it is perfectly true that, although love generally does admit of jealousy, the latter can exist and flourish pretty successfully without love.

Therefore in the last analysis we may most assuredly claim that jealousy and love are two distinct and quite separable affairs.—Savannah News.

### Half Educated.

"It wouldn't be a bad idea," said the boy's father, "if you did a little work during your summer vacation. You surely don't need three whole months to rest up after the little work you did at college. When I was your age I earned enough during the summer to pay my college expenses."

"Yes," replied the boy, "and look at the result. You can't play tennis at all, your golf is a joke and you don't know as much about Ty Cobb's batting average as the lowest paid office boy in your establishment."—New York World.

### Prayers of the Lazy.

We believe the faith of some people would be materially strengthened if they would omit in their supplications all appeals for the Lord to chop their wood and fetch their water for them.—Houston Post.

### The Hewlett Family.

There is a corporation named "The Hewlett Family of America." All of the members are descendants of George Hewlett, who came to this country from England in 1640.

### Faces Turned Toward Sunrise.

This is a busy world, but the age is calling for men who can help bear its burdens, who can do things, whose faces are turned toward the sunrise.—Elbert Hubbard.

Sometimes a man will do a mean thing because he has confidence in his ability to square himself by offering an apology.

### Placing Him.

Hewgag—He's a lowdown crook. Bildad—Who's a lowdown crook? Hewgag—The man higher up.

## PIECES OF MAN REFITTED

Circus Acrobat, "Smashed to Bits," is Being Scientifically Knitted Together.

Like a vessel of fragile china, shattered to pieces and then carefully patched together so that no eye can distinguish the cracks, Miriana Cortez, a Spanish circus performer, who was crushed and fractured in a score of places all over his body on April 30, has been knitted together by the doctors of St. Luke's Homeopathic hospital and is now almost well again. Remarkable in the annals of surgery has been this man's strange case, involving months of the most painstaking work and racking suffering on the part of the patient. That he recovered at all from his frightful injuries is remarkable; if he should regain all his physical faculties, as the surgeon says he will, it will be almost miraculous.

Cortez was an acrobat in the circus. He performed his most thrilling acts on top of a long pole, which was balanced on a support, attached to a broad leather belt, worn by the strong man of the group.

On the night of April 30, before a large crowd, Cortez was performing his act when his feet slipped. He went crashing to the ground.

Both his legs were fractured, the right leg in the thigh and the left leg just above the ankle. His left collarbone was also fractured and his nose broken. His right arm was jolted out of its socket, and his left arm crushed under him. His head was bumped in several places. Internally several organs were thrown out of place and four ribs were fractured.—Philadelphia Record.

### To Protect a State's Wards.

Insurance Commissioner Ekern of Wisconsin has sent a letter to each member of the legislature urging immediate action to protect life and property against the fire hazard in the state charitable and penal institutions. A bureau recommended the installation of sprinkler equipments, especially in the hospitals for the insane at Oshkosh and Mendota.

The commissioner said it was cheaper to make improvements than to pay fire losses and the families and friends of the helpless inmates had a right to ask that their lives be made safe from the dangers of fire.

### Invisible Splendors.

"How do you like living in the country?"

"This ain't the country," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "This place was subdivided five years ago, and if you'll look at the map you'll see you're livin' right across from the city hall with a fountain playin' in the park an' automobiles all over the place."

### Germany's Potato Crop.

The potato crop of Germany was one of the largest on record. The official statistics place the figures at 50,200,000 metric tons, as against 34,300,000 metric tons in 1912. Quite a high percentage of the potatoes were diseased and could not be kept over winter, and the crop being large the prices obtained were low.

### Hopeless.

Chicago had a "better babies" week. But how can a baby hope to be any better if it has to grow up in Chicago?—Boston Advertiser.

### Light Enough.

Cholly—I never go near the water. Miss Pert—I'm afraid of sinking. Miss Pert—You needn't be. Your head would always stay up.

But it is impossible for the average man to account for his neighbor's success.

## GINGERBREAD OF OLD DAYS

Was a Luxury That Filled an "Aching Void" in the Down East Boy.

What memories this reference to the five-cent ginger cake of commerce will arouse in the minds of men approaching or past middle age who passed their boyhood in the country!

At all public gatherings where concessions were given for the serving of refreshments it was the chief feature in the order of the day down to a period of much later than half a century ago. And then it seems to have disappeared, suddenly and mysteriously, after the manner of the disappearance of the bootjack and the passenger pigeon, and like them probably never to return.

Who among us whose hair has grown thin atop or disappeared altogether cannot recall the bill of fare of the refreshment vendors in those earlier and simpler days at fairs, town meetings and Fourth of July celebrations! The assortment was not elaborate, but it was filling and satisfying, and one got a good deal for his money, says the Biddeford (Me.) Daily Journal.

Most conspicuously displayed were those ginger cakes, everywhere locally known as "baker's gingerbread," to distinguish it from homemade gingerbread, which lacked the delicate color, the spicy fragrance, the workmanlike finish and pleasing regularity of the imported article. Then there were coffee served in big mugs; crackers and cheese, baked beans and brown bread, not infrequently homemade doughnuts, and always raw oysters.

The gingerbread and the oysters were the things that took with the crowd; for only on such occasions were these viands readily attainable. What country boy has not watched some older person order a saucer of raw oysters, cover them with vinegar and cayenne pepper and then absorb them as to the manner born, without admiring the grace and nonchalance with which the trick was done and wishing for the time to come when he might venture to give such an exhibition?

His consolation lay in a "sheet" of that famous baker's gingerbread, and if he was particularly well fixed financially, a piece of cheese to go with it. Those were, indeed, happy days, when a piece of gingerbread and a hunk of cheese at a total expense of six cents, would fill an aching void which in these degenerate days is hardly satisfied with a six-course dinner.

It may be assumed that the men who made that famous gingerbread are not all dead. Here and there throughout the country there must be several survivors who retired for well-earned rest after long service in the best interests of hungry humanity. This being the case, 't is barely possible that the recipe for those ginger cakes is not irrevocably lost.

### A Suggestion.

"Sir, I am sorry I cannot accept your affection."

"My dear madam, I will be just as well satisfied if you will return it."

### Weight of Ore Cars.

The weight of ore cars descending a mine in South Africa is used to produce power by pulling a cable wound around a drum that drives a dynamo.

### Pro and Con What!

A sign writer has discovered that pro and con are abbreviations of producers and consumers.—Wheeling Intelligence.

### The Likeness.

"That chronic grumbler reminds me of an express train."

"In what way?"

"He is always on the rail."

## An Unfinished Song

BY ANGELA MORGAN Copyright, 1905, by W. R. Hearst

By sundown the summer boarders who lounged about on the piazza of Onderdonk's farmhouse were already heavy-eyed and apathetic.

People patronized the place to obtain absolute rest and relaxation rather than to indulge in the strenuous sports or amusements of the season.

The men—what few there were—laid and smoked and went fishing. The women idled, too, when they were not minding their children or gossiping or strolling through the sweet-smelling woods in quest of pine needles for prospective sofa cushions.

It is during such periods of release from turmoil and responsibility that the human consciousness, steeped in sunshine and saturated with fresh air, dreams and drowses and forgets its past.

Such inactivity has almost a benumbing influence; ambitions rest. Memories are blotted out. One is kin to the birds and beasts content to eat and sleep and drink the open air.

There was this stupor always in the atmosphere of Onderdonk's at sundown. Even the exquisite coloring of a glorified sunset awakened nothing more than yawning comments, feeble, scattering attempts at praise.

On an evening when the torpor was so heavy that the boarders failed even of this effort, there came suddenly from the old-fashioned parlor the sound of a foreign touch on the piano keys. It was a firm, masterful touch, and it thrilled each stupid listener wide awake.

Other fingers had often essayed to awaken music from the piano. Just at dinner time there had been much banging and strumming of popular melodies.

This was different—so vastly different that there was an immediate move toward the window to discover who the player might be.

"Why, it's that strange man in the gray suit—the one who came at noon!" murmured a fat mother, whose two chubby children strove to intercept the view.

"Who'd have thought him a musician!" exclaimed one of the younger women. "He looks a business man from head to foot."

"Not if you observe him well," disagreed her companion, promptly. "Notice his eyes and forehead. He has the artistic temperament. Can't you?"

The music paused abruptly as the player's sweet yet powerful tenor voice arose in song.

After that no one spoke again. They were songs of the heart he sang. The golden quality that gave magic to his fingers through his voice and shook his listeners to the heart's core.

Alert, breathless, they heard him and lived again. Apathy was a thing of the past. They were not mere human beings now. They were souls. They could feel, could love. Old memories came rushing back. Old longings clamored. Life was a thing of restless beauty, of radiance, of untold possibilities.

So absorbed, so entranced were the listeners that they did not notice the approach of figures up the path, and were startled at a burst of merry laughter and jest.

"It's Mrs. Wadsworth and her party," whispered the fat mother. "They are just getting home from that picnic."

Glances of annoyance greeted the intruders. Mrs. Wadsworth was not popular with her own sex at Onderdonk's. There was open disapproval of her frivolous ways, her attractive dress, her monopoly of the men. She seemed out of place there.

And besides, as one of the prim bachelor girls observed: "No one knew anything about her husband. Where was he supposed to be? She never mentioned him and he was not dead, presumably."

Clearly there was something uncertain about Mrs. Wadsworth's domestic affairs. So the women did not cultivate her.

Just now, as she approached the piazza with her escort, she looked provokingly pretty and care free with the faint rose of the west reflected in her laughing face.

Nothing the disturbance which their arrival was creating and catching at last the sound of music from within. Mrs. Wadsworth's party withdrew to the far end of the piazza, hushing their chatter to listen with the rest.

The opening chords of another song were struck. Mrs. Wadsworth's expression changed suddenly. It was "The Rosary."

Clear and sweet, yet tremulous as with tears, rose the beautiful tenor voice:

"The hours I've spent with thee, dear heart, Are like a string of pearls to me—"

Mrs. Wadsworth arose unsteadily and crossed to the window. Her face went white as she looked. She put up her hand and touched the fat mother's shoulder as if for support.

"I count them over, every one apart, My rosary, my rosary."

People were staring and commenting, but Mrs. Wadsworth seemed not to care. She stood, trembling, wide-eyed, with parted lips and uneven breath.

"Oh memories that bless and burn—"

She moved slowly from the window. "I think I'll go in," she faltered. The screen door closed behind her. Those outside saw her pause just a moment in the hallway, then enter the dim parlor.

"I kiss each bead and try at last to learn To kiss the cross—sweetheart!—to kiss—"

The voice broke abruptly. There was a man's startled exclamation and a woman's sob.

The affair furnished splendid material for the gossips next morning.

"To think of their having been separated two years and of their meeting here in that unexpected way! Why, it's just like a bit of fiction, isn't it?"

"It's a wonder he would take her back! I shouldn't in his place," said the bachelor girl, severely.

"Well, you can't tell," murmured the fat mother. "Perhaps he was as much to blame as she. It's often the case, you know. Anyway, they're certainly happy now, and I think he was right to forgive her."

It Didn't Work.

New York Times: Johnny—Say, ma, our teacher told us today that "through nature's providence" a cat always lands on its feet when it is dropped so it won't be hurt.

Mother—Well?

Johnny—Well, I went up on the roof and dropped our cat off, and I guess she'll have to be picked up with a piece of blotting paper.

Lo, the Poor Indian.

Harvard Lampoon: She—Do they have societies at the Carle school?

He—Sure. Haven't you heard of Indian clubs?

## RUSSIAN YOKE ON POLAND SUNDERED DECLARES BERLIN

Speech of Von Bethmann-Hollweg Interpreted to Mean Annexation of State Is Intended—Press Rejoices.

### POLES TO BE 'NEARLY' FREE

New Europe Must Result From Chancellor's Words, Tageblatt Asserts—Means Strengthening of German Empire.

Berlin, (via London), Aug. 23.—German newspapers, with a few exceptions, comment exhaustively on the speeches in the Reichstag of the Imperial Chancellor Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, attaching particular importance to his remarks, concerning Poland. The general opinion set forth in the press is that the government contemplates annexation of Russian Poland, which meets with almost universal approval.

Editorial comment, although dealing frankly with this subject, is restricted to some extent by the prohibition of the discussion of annexation—a prohibition promulgated by the chancellor himself.

The Taegliche Rundschau says that "Poland will be freed from the Russian yoke and guaranteed a more fortunate future." The Poles, this newspaper says will be independent, or nearly so.

The Taegliche Rundschau questions whether an independent Poland under German sovereignty would not be a menace to Germany and whether the chancellor in bringing up the discussion of annexation has not retarded the conclusion of peace by bringing home to Russia realization that its richest industrial province may be lost.

The Nachrichten, of Dresden, draws the conclusion from the chancellor's speech that the government does not intend to permit Poland again to be under Russian control.

The Tageblatt, of Leipzig says: "The world now knows how we became involved in this war and the chancellor for the first time has lifted the veil concealing the purpose of the war and has indicated distinctly and manfully what is to be the reward of the efforts of ourselves and our allies—freedom of the east to the west and the weakening of Russia to the east."

The Nachrichten, of Leipzig, expresses the belief that the military achievements of Germany thus far are not sufficient to warrant the chancellor's utterances.

The Tageblatt, of Berlin says: "A certain goal is clearly to be seen in the chancellor's words. A new Europe, a new order of things must result, which will make impossible any encroachment of Germany, any breaking of her circuit in the future. The basis therefore is in the chancellor's opinion, the extension and strengthening of the German empire. In this purpose all Germans will agree with him."

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## ANDERSON IS ELGIN WINNER

Illinois Two-Day Motor Event Sees Faster Time Than That of Yesterday in 300-Mile Run.

Elgin, Ill., Aug. 21.—Gil Anderson rode into first money in this afternoon's auto race at Elgin, Ill. Anderson yesterday won second money, Cooper taking first in the Elgin race program.

Elgin, Ill., Aug. 21.—Before the start the withdrawals of Alley and Patrick were announced, leaving 12 starters. The contestants were sent away at 11 o'clock, 30 seconds apart in the following order: Jones, De Palma, Henderson, Anderson, O'Donnell, Cooper, Oldfield, Chandler, Robillard, Burt, Henning and Buzane.

At 50 miles the leaders with their elapsed time, ranked as follows: Cooper, 39:11; Anderson, 39:40; De Palma, 40:07; O'Donnell, 40:36; Chandler, 41:19. Buzane's car broke a crank shaft on the back stretch.

By making the fastest lap of the meet: 06:24, Anderson at 100 miles, attained a lead of two seconds over Cooper. At this stage the leaders ranked: Anderson, 1:18:25; Cooper, 1:18:27; De Palma, 1:19:58; O'Donnell, 1:20:38; Oldfield, 1:23:37.

On the 11th lap by prearrangement, Brown relieved Jones as a driver. It was stated that Jones would resume later and drive the last 100 miles of the race. Standing at 100 miles: Chandler, 1:28:36; Henning, 1:29:42; Henderson, 1:33:26. Buzane appeared to be out of the race. Robillard was disqualified on the 10th lap because of the dangerous condition of one of his wheels.

Anderson Ahead at 150. Standing at 150 miles: Anderson, 1:56:49; Cooper, 1:57:32; O'Donnell, 2:00:08; De Palma, 2:00:22. None of the leaders had stopped at the pits up to this time, but at 176 miles Anderson used 33 seconds taking on gasoline and oil.

No Change at 200 Miles. The leaders did not change positions in the next 51 miles. At 201 miles the leaders were: Anderson, 2:35:58; Cooper, 2:37:38; O'Donnell, 2:39:58; De Palma, 2:40:56. Anderson's average was 77.42 miles per hour.

Henderson dropped out at 150 miles with a broken time gear. Standing of the leaders at 251 miles: Anderson, 3:14:51; Cooper, 3:17:49; O'Donnell, 3:18:51; De Palma, 3:21:11.

GIVE SKIPPER LOVING CUP. Washington, Aug. 21.—A silver loving cup has been sent here by the British government for Capt. Charles E. Blacker, master of the American steamship Ruby, of Philadelphia, which picked up officers and men of the British ship Harpalyce, sunk in the North sea by a German submarine on April 10.

## DEATH LIST OF 37 ON SUNKEN LINER

Arabic Death List Increased By Discovery That Eleven More Passengers Are Among Missing.

London, Aug. 23.—An amended list of passengers lost on the Arabic gives a total of 16, which, with the 21 members of the crew who were lost, places the number of dead at 35.

London, Aug. 23.—Dr. Edmund F. Wood and Mrs. Josephine L. Bruguliere are the only Americans in the list of passengers. The other passengers whose names do not appear in the list of survivors, and are believed to have perished, were all British subjects. The cabin passengers were: Miss Mary English, Mrs. Mary Eaton, Mrs. Negus, W. G. Randall, Mrs. W. G. Randall, Miss Irene Tattersall, Mrs. Frank Tattersall, Mrs. John H. Neave.

The names of six steerage passengers, four women and two men, also appear in the list.

The management of the White Star line telegraphed today to Captain Finch an expression of its "profound admiration of the excellent discipline and exemplary conduct of all concerned, which resulted in minimizing what, under other circumstances, might have proven to be an infinitely greater calamity."

New York, Aug. 23.—The body of Mrs. Josephine L. Bruguliere, one of the two Americans lost with the Arabic has been found. The White Star line announced today. This was based on a conversation it was said, with Mrs. Marlon Bruguliere, the dead woman's daughter-in-law, who was quoted as saying she had received a cable message to that effect.

Maid's Body Found. Young Mrs. Bruguliere also was quoted by a representative of the line as having said that the body of her mother-in-law's French maid, Margaret Boudet, has been recovered, too. M. Boudet, one of the two maids who sailed with Mrs. Bruguliere, had heretofore been listed among the survivors.

It was said that the cablegram received by Mrs. Marlon Bruguliere contained no details.

London, Aug. 23.—At least five passengers, two of whom were Americans, and 40 members of the crew lost their lives when the White Star liner Arabic was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine off Fastnet. Nine other passengers are missing and are believed to have perished.

The two Americans who went down with the ship were Mrs. Josephine Bruguliere, of New York, and Dr. Edmund T. Wood, of Janesville, Wis. Mrs. Bruguliere was thrown into the water and kept afloat for some time by her son Louis, who was forced to relinquish his hold when he was struck by a piece of wreckage. Nothing was seen of Wood after the steamer was struck.

Most of the missing members of the crew belonged to the engineer's staff, the remainder at their posts and went down with the ship.

Captain Finch and the other officers of the Arabic assert that the submarine gave them no warning. They declare the torpedo was fired as they were going to the rescue of the steamer. Many of the passengers and crew who were thrown into the water climbed on board these rafts or were dragged on to them by persons already upon them.

The Americans who reached Queens-town were cared for by the United States consular officials, as liable as passengers they left Ireland for England last night. They lost all their baggage and many of them were borrowed clothing until the consul had provided for them.

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## CONSULS ARE LIABLE TO ALL LAWS OF U. S.

Government Approves Indictments of German and British Agents.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The department of justice is in full accord with the action of the United States district attorney at San Francisco in bringing about indictments of British and German consular officials, charged with violating neutrality laws.

It became known today that the attorney general's position is that there is no immunity attaching to consular officers of a foreign government; that they are commercial, not diplomatic, representatives, and are liable as any one else to punishment for violations of the country's laws, though their prosecution rests in the discretion of the government as a matter of policy.

Officials there were consulted when seven men were taken several weeks ago from New York to San Francisco, to give evidence in the British neutrality cases. General instructions were given to lay before the federal grand jury any cases where it was clear neutrality violations had been committed.

Convict Police Assaultants. Boston, Aug. 23.—Jail sentences varying in length from three to 13 months were imposed today on four men convicted of assaulting policemen and rioting in connection with the departure of several hundred Italian reservists for Italy last Sunday.

## DEMAND \$10,000,000 SUIT AGAINST DIRECTORS

New York, Aug. 21.—Counsel for some of the stockholders of the International Mercantile Marine company said yesterday they had made a demand upon P. A. S. Franklin, as receiver of that company, to bring suit against 34 of its directors for \$10,000,000. This amount, alleged by Loucks and Alexander, the attorneys for stockholders, to have been lost by shattering of the company's credit.

## Food for the Business Trenches

It takes the highest type of nerve and endurance to stand the strain at the battle front of modern business.

Many fail. And often the cause is primarily a physical one—improper food—malnutrition. It is a fact that much of the ordinary food is lacking in certain elements—the mineral salts—which are essential to right building of muscle, brain and nerve tissue.

## Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and barley, contains these priceless nerve and brain-building elements in highest degree.

Grape-Nuts food is easy to digest—nourishing—economical—delicious, and as a part of the menu of modern business men and women helps wonderfully in building up the system for strenuous demands—and keeping it there.

"There's a Reason" for GRAPE-NUTS

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