Enthusiast Gives Up a Little Dissertation.

Effect of Lecture, However, Is Somewhat Spoiled by Admission Which Is Made in the Concluding Paragraph.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON. Man is a betting animal. Apparently betting is a deep-rooted instinct, for many men have been known to bet who were never taught that it is wrong. When a New Englander bets, of course, it is easy to understand, for he has been taught from childhood that gambling is the eighth deadly sin, which naturally makes it attractive. (It is a high tribute to the ethical ingenuity of the Puritan mind that the grab bag at the church fair has always been exempt.) We can well remember our own thrill of wickedness when, at the age of twelve, we wagered a dollar on the Harvard football team. Our satisfacthe game, for that was before the days of Charlie Brickley.

even the incentive of committing a sin. They bet when they haven't the slightest pleasant twinge of conscience. just for the sake of betting. They bet on a ball game, a horse race, the day's has the element of chance about it. We once knew of an automobile party who made a pool on the number of Ford cars they would meet in a day-and they missed all the scenery they were touring to enjoy.

But nowhere is betting carried to such an extreme at the present time as on the golf links. Serious writers (and most golf writers are very seri- of the jitney bus. ous) have called it "the menace of the game." A certain well-known club near New York, which has many members from Wall street, has been forced to adopt a rule against it, whether from ethical grounds or because the foursomes delayed play by reckoning up their complicated accounts on the greens, we cannot say. It has been stated that sums as high as \$6,000 used to be wagered on a single game, even a single shot. Fancy facing a water carry of 160 yards with \$6,000 depending on your stroke! Would you press, or wouldn't you? It is bad enough for some of us to know that the price of the ball depends on that stroke!

We were playing the of er day in a foursome, which deserved the name Judge.

the old judge used in Barrie's play, "a fearsome." Two of the players were brokers. Between holes they talked stocks. On the tees, they laid bets.

"Give me a stroke on this hole, for five balls?" one would say to the other.

"You're on." If one or the other got into trouble and saw he had no chance, he picked up without more to-do, and began to plan how he could win something back on the next hole. The pair ended the match with one owing the other a ginger ale, and their scores were so bad that we will not mention them.

The funny part of it all was that both of them really fancied they had been playing golf, and they actually had enjoyed themselves. Now of course they hadn't been playing golf any more than the man who pokes around "because it keeps him out in the open air" or "gives him exercise." There is only one valid reason for playing golf, or any other real game-and that is, a desire to solve as far as possible the problems of that game, and match your muscular control and skill against the control and skill of another. The man who picks up in a bunker because he sees he can't! win a bet by playing out hasn't the first faint spark of golf understanding tion was somewhat diminished after in his soul. He is not a golfer, he is a gambler. The real golfer plays out, not because he has any chance of win-Many men bet, however, without ning that hole, but because every shot is practice, and the game demands of its true disciples a completed card. The more betters you have in your They bet not even to make money, but | club, the fewer first-class players will you have.

We had intended here to add somerun of a steamer-on anything which thing about the bad effect betting has on the caddies, but we haven't time. We've got to hurry down to the links and play off a match with an old adversary, for a ball a hole.

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A Diplomat.

"Do I have to pay fare for the little fellow?" asks the mother of the driver'

"Is he over five?" asks the driver. "Yes."

"Then he has to be paid for."

The mother pays and goes on her, way contented. A remaining passen-

"What would you have done if the child had been under five?"

"Oh, I would have collected the fare. just the same. But you see I sent her, away thinking of her child's age instead of his fare."-Judge.

Hi. Finance-What about the financial hegemony?

D. Vorsay-It's twice what I ought to pay her and I told the judge so .-



stay at Thessalonica was troublous and untimely terminated. That the apostle's labors were nevertheless not unfruitful,

labors were nevertheless not unfruitful, the epistles to the Thessalonians exist to testify. Such is the first appearance of Saloniki in the history of the world.

Even in St. Paul's day it was already three centuries old and a place of importance. The Romans, who organized the Balkan peninsula better than any of its owners before or since, drove a road across from west to east, uniting Durazzo on the Adriatic with Saloniki on the Aegean. From that time onward Saloniki has been the great depot of Balkan commerce. You need little acquaintance with the Balkans to underse the past, here a massive Roman arch, there a solemn and stately Byzantine church, with round arches on marble columns, crowned by rich mosaic. Norman and Saracen, and Venetian, too, have left their mark on the streets of Thessalonica, and the modern quarter, with its banks and its warehouses, and this medley of the past.

Home of Many Races.

The population, too, seems to the stranger a tableau vivant of the confused, eventful history of the city. There is no place in Europe where you may see a stand the causes of this preeminence. Between Constantinople and the Piraeus there is no harbor which could be a rival. Saloniki stands close to one of the most fertile districts of the Balkans, the tobacco country about Drama and Serres.

to the heart of the peninsula. Once a focus of highways, it is now a focus of railways. One, having tapped the tobacco country and the valley of the Struma, runs along the coast to Constanti-nople. Another, of supreme importance in this war, passed up the Vardar valley to Nish and Belgrade, and thus forms the main artery of Serbia's strength. A third penetrates into Macedonia as far as Monastir

as Monastir.

But it is primarily upon its harbor that the importance of Saloniki depends. Your steamer, passing out of the Aegean, enters a rulf some 50 miles wide. Slowly the land approaches on either bow, and you see to starboard a green, wooded, undulating country, with a host of windmills rising on the skyline, in evidence of its fertility. This is the historic peninsula of Chalcidice.

To port rise the mountains of Thes-

To port rise the mountains of Thessaly, first Pelion, then Ossa, and at the head of the gulf a great mass, snow capped, piercing the clouds, lofty Olympus itself, the home of the immortal gods.

Among Groves of Cypresses.

Saloniki rises before you in a half circle, a white city, studded with minaret and dome, gleaming in a singularly lucid air, its whiteness all the more refulgent for the dark groves of cypress set here and there among the houses. At the end of so deep an inlet anchorage is nat-

From the London Times.

The quays are of great width, and, thanks to the enterprise of a British con-"They came to Thessalonica, where was a synagog of the Jews. And Paul, as his manner was, went in unto them, and three Sabbath days reasoned with them out of the scriptures."

So the author of the Acts of the Apostles informs us, and adds that St. Paul's the east, climb, by natural ravines, to the old citadel of the Seven Towers. The stay at Thessalonica was troubleurs and houses are, in great part wooden and displacements. houses are, in great part, wooden and dilapidated, but among them you find mag-nificent relics of the past, here a massive

er a tableau vivant of the confused, eventful history of the city. There is no place in Europe where you may see a greater variety of race, richer confusion of picturesque costume. As in St. Paul's day, Saloniki has many Jewish inhabitants-80,000, perhaps, out of a total of Focus of Balkan Railways.

It possesses natural lines of communication up the radiating valleys of the Struma, the Vardar and its tributaries to the heart of the penipsula. Once the field the tortures of the Torture of the Tortures of the who fled the tortures of the Inquisition in Spain and Portugal to the gentler rule of the Turk. Among them you find Albanians in their kilted costume, sturdy squat Bulgarians, Armenians and, after Jews, the most numerous, Greeks. Some 40,000 of the population are Greek in blood and feeling, a number vastly greater than that of any other Bal-

kan element in the city.
In the settlement after the recent Balkan wars Greece had this claim to Salon-iki, besides the right of possession. It will be remembered that by an extraor-dinarily rapid advance the Greek army obtained possession of the city just in time to turn back the advance guard of the Bulgarians.

Its Strategic Value Great.

This event, it is understood, caused dis-may not only at Sofia, but at Vienna, which had long contemplated Saloniki with a covetousness hardly concealed. The Young Turks also were at least as much concerned for the loss of Saloniki as for any other of their disasters. Saloniki and its secret societies were the hotbed in which the Young Turk revolution was forced into its unhealthy life, and Enver and his friends have a peculiar interest

in the place.

Besides its commercial importance, Sa loniki has great strategic value. No othend of so deep an inlet anchorage is naturally good, but in the last years of the Piracus, offers facilities for landing Nineteenth century great harbors works were constructed. The modern port is a parallelogram protected by a breakwater 600 yards long, and two piers of 200 yards each. great chain of lakes.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate). As far as our own comfort is con-

erned, most of us are not much affected by the great European war. Now and then we find that it touches us—imported laces, for instance are harder to get than they used to be, and household linen is more expensive. Then, too, the best class of butlers, footmen and chauffeurs have left for Europe—butlers and footmen, anyway, but perhaps the American chauffeurs but perhaps the American chauffeurs left are the equals of the foreign ones who have gone. For running an auto-mobile is a job that American men

Whether or not we keep a butler and footman, the servant problem is constantly growing more complicated. In many industrial towns, the women servants leave domestic service to work in the factories. Wages demanded are higher—and going higher still. In some places servants are voicing definite demands in the way of hours, rates of pay, and the kind of work they will do.

rates of pay, and the kind of work they will do.

There is no reason why servants should not demand better treatment than they have been used to reciving, and higher wages, too, for that matter. But the whole situation makes a difficulty for the woman who has only a small allowance for domestic service. She cannot afford a really experienced servant, often she cannot get a "green" one because the unskilled worker goes to the factory. What is she to do?

Usually she longs for the time when cooperative housekeeping shall have been developed to such an extent that all she will need to do will be to push a button when she wants dinner put on the table—and dinner will marvelously appear from some wonderfully efficient central kitchen. She knows this time is far away—but she longs for it, just the same. In the meantime, when the servant leaves, she tries to give both babies a bath, their supper, change.

The Fighting Bulgar.

From the London Dally Sketch.

The Bulgar as a fighting man ranks high in the soldiery of Europe. Tall, yet compactly built, hured by out door life to all changes of climate he can probably face a winter's campaign better than any soldier in Europe. He is well disciplined and obedient to his officers.

The Bulgar infantry simply love a bay-onet charge. They strip themselves of equipment, even tunics, and, shouting "Nanosh!" ("the knife") leap upon the enemy. The Bulgarian artillery was not good. The bulgarian artillery was not good. The bulgarian artillery was not good. The bulgar are happy then.

In the last war the Bulgarian artillery was not good. The biggest guns were nine-inch Krupps and some of the six-inch to eight-inch Creusots at the siege of Adrianopel were 20 years old.

The cavalry, as I knew it, was inferior. There were few horses. Mostly small ponies were used, and these not of the best and not well handled. Their riders would work them to exhaustion and leave them to die by the wayside. I have seen roads strewn for miles with spent ponies, which expired in the most terrible circum worker goes to the factory. What is she to do?

Usually she longs for the time when cooperative housekeeping shall have been developed to such an extent that all she will need to do will be to push a button when she wants dinner put on the table—and dinner will marvelously appear from some wonderfully efficient central kitchen. She knows this time is far away—but she longs for it, just the same. In the meantime, when the servant leaves, she tries to give both babies a bath, their supper, put them to bed, get dinner, change her frock, answer the telephone, receive a caller, and be in a charmingly agreeable state of mind and appearance when her tired husband comes home.

able state of mind and appearance when her tired husband comes home.

It can't be done, of course
Now even in this day it is quite possible to economize in servants. It is possible, very often, to hire a servant with the understanding that she is to work for several families. For instance a very competent nurse maid, commanding a highly competent nurse-maid's salary, might be hired with the understanding that every afternoon she should take charge of the children of three or four families. Her salary, divided by four, would be quite small, and the housekeeper who gave her and the housekeeper who gave her board and lodging would be entitled to her services outside the hours when she took charge of the neighborhood

Then, too, often two or three families could divide up the services of a general housework maid. Of course, she could be asked to do only as much general housework maid. Of course, she could be asked to do only as much work as she would normally do for one family. But she could give an hour to each of three, dusting, making beds, brushing rugs with a carpet sweeper and dusting floors with a dustless mop every morning. In the afternoon she could divide her time preparing dinner in the three houses, perhaps, or being on duty to receive callers and serve tea. Of course, the willingness of the servant in question would have to be obtained. And each housekeeper would still have to do much of the work in her own home—in the arrangement suggested, she would have to get breakfast and luncheon, for instance, and serve dinner without a maid. Other arrangements, of course, could be worked out. And the maid ought to find this sort of specialized work more higher than usual, too, for divided one house. higher than usual, too, one house.

Farm That Was Made to Pay. From the U.S. Agriculture Bulletin. A significant instance of what proper methods of farm management can accomplish is afforded by a certain 500-acre farm in central Michigan. For 10 ars this farm failed to pay interest

Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newsturned them 5 per cent on an invest-ment of \$6,000. The changes which accomplished this financial revolution were as follows:

(1) Four-horse machinery was substituted for two-horse.

stituted for two-horse.

(2) The unprofitable cows in the dairy herd were weeded out and sold and the money received for them invested in better stock.

(3) A silo was built.

(4) The foreman was allowed, in addition to his salary, 10 per cent of the net income from the farm. The express of operating the farm, but not penses of operating the farm, but not the interest on the capital, were de-ducted from the income before the fore-

man received his percentage.

It was this last suggestion which met It was this last suggestion which met with the most opposition from the own-ers of the farm, but when it was pointed out to them that for every are dollar the foreman got under such an In arrangemen they would get \$9 they

The Fighting Bulgar.

which expired in the most terrible circumstances.

The Bulgarian soldier costs little to feed. Generally he eats a soup made of mutton, with an enormous proportion of fat, and seasoned with quantities of red peper. Another menu is sour milk and black bread.

He can invariably cook his own food.

bread.

He can invariably cook his own food. An officer will live well on 80 centimes a day.

The Bulgar in war is well supported by his womenfolk. The wife never sheds a tear, for she rarely cries. She is as Spartan as he.

In the last year there was practically no work to which women did not turn their hands. When a stationmaster joined the colors his wife donned uniform and quietly took control of the station, and things went on smoothly.

During the year endng last July 808 persons in the United Kingdom were sentenced to penal servitude, against 881 in the previous year.

******** A WARTIME PRAYER.

A WARTIME PRAYER.

By Isaac Ogden Rankin in the Congregationalist.

O God, in whom our fathers trusted, uphold and deliver us also in our times of trial and perplexity and enable us to keep the way of honor and of peace. Guide and sustain our president and all who speak and hear for us in other lands, giving them wisdom, strength and patience. Suffer us not to fall into that flame of war in which so many of the peoples of the earth are burning. Keep our hearts from hate and cruelty, from ambitions that destroy and jealousies that eat out the heart of brotherhood. Overrule in all events and changes of the hour, bringing Thy purposes to fruition in an age of good will when Thou shalt reign among the sons of men in righteousness. Remember those who have suffered loss that we might be a nation and those who in the past have given their lives for our defense and honor. Let Thy mercy be with war's victims everywhere, in field and hospital and in homes that gave freely and are bereaved and sorrowing. And make an end of war in Thine own time, O God! In the name of Christ. Amen.

EVACUATION OF GREAT CITY GIGANTIC TASK

Petrograd, (by mail.)-The evacuation of the large cities that Russia has abandoned to the Germans is a task the immensity of which may be judged from figures now available concerning the partial evacuation of Riga. The population of Riga has not been seriously disturbed, the city having about as many inhabitants as at the beginning of the war, since many refu-gees have gathered there from the Bal-tic districts occupied by the Germans, but 400 factories, of which 80 belong to German subjects, have been trans-planted to interior provinces. During the evacuation period from 150 to 200 loaded cars were dispatched daily, and in all 24,000 carloads of machinery, metals and raw materials were shipped out of Riga. The work continued for two months.

Factory owners have received com-pensation from the government treas-ury for the cost of removal and most of the skilled workers of the factories have accompanied the employers to the new locations.

PAULINE'S WISHES.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate).

Pauline Clare was home for a holiday and it was raining. It was bad enough to have rain at boarding school, when one was at lessons, but to have it when there was so much fun to be had was something too trying on the nerves.

the nerves.

So Polly sat in the big chair before the library grate fire and sulked. Beverly was off at a boy scout meeting. Mamma was taking a nap. Mary was busy with mince pies in the kitchen, and the house was as still as a mouse. Not a sound but the tick, tock of the big clock in the corner of the hall and the drip, drip, drip of the water running down the pane.

She threw her coat on the back of

She threw her coat on the back of her chair, but the red tam o'shanter cap she still kept on her brown curls. As she leaned back she felt the woolen

As she leaned back she left the woolen tassel flop in her face.
"If this were only a wishing cap," she laughed, "I would pretty soon fix things all right. I would never have any rain or snow, and the weather would always be pleasant and sunny, with no wind at all."

"It is a wishing cap," she seemed to hear a voice say out of the shadows of

the big room.
"My, what was that?" she exclaimed.
"Sounded like someone spoke. It can't
be a wishing cap, when it is the red

be a wishing cap, when it is the red woolen one dad gave me last year."
"Just try it once," came again a voice out of the gloom.
"All right," laughed Pauline. "Here goes—I wish it would stop raining and turn warm, and the flowers would come out and the trees be full of leaves and it would be summer again."

Enforce she had careed to speak. Before she had ceased to speak a wonderful change took place. The rain ceased, the sun came out hot, the flowers sprang up in the yard as if by magic, and the trees were green in the sunny air. But the people going by with their winter clothing on began to grow faint with the unusual heat. The house, which was heated by a furnace, was so warm that every one left it ex-

cept Pauline, who was too busy to think about her own feelings.

A farmer passing down the street stopped by the window, and Pauline heard him talking to a friend about the weather. "I can't imagine what is the matter," he exclaimed. "This sudden luke in January will ruin the court the matter, he exclaimed. This sudden July in January will ruin the country—our crops will sprout, the wheat will die, the fruits will be frosted by the next change. We were having a nice soaking rain when this happened. We don't need hot weather, but a good fall of snow to help the crops.

We don't need hot weather, but a good fall of snow to help the crops."
Pauline had begun herself to see that she had made a mistake in bringing summer so suddenly into winter. People who were dressed for the cold weather were suffering; so were the farmers and everything else with the beat

"I believe I would like to go skating this afternoon," Pauline said, aloud. "So I wish it would freeze and freeze

everything hard as a rock."

In a moment a violent change was seen. People who had been panting in the street began to shiver and tremble with the cold; the furnaces, which had been allowed to cool, were rushed with fire and the cold houses shut. The flowers froze, turned black and drop-ped from their stems and the trees shed their wilted leaves.

Down the street came the same farmer who had passed before, and again he spoke to his friend about the weather.

"Here it has frozen up, and just after that hot spell brought up the



wheat and made the fruit trees bloom," cried the farmer. "First it is hot as summer and the trees, flowers, and fruits come out; then it is as cold as the pole and they freeze—that means that the nation must starve next year. There will be nothing to eat. Our farms are ruined."

There will be nothing to eat. Our farms are ruined."

Pauline was worried. Everything she did seemed wrong. "I guess I had best leave the weather alone," she sighed. "It seems to know best how to get along by itself." So she wished that it would begin raining and be just like it was beine she started 'x interfere with the climate.

Just then a ray of sunlight stole in the window and lighted on her eyes and with a start she awoke.

"Why, it has really stopped raining," she laughed in delight, "and I am glad it did so itself. I have found out it would be sorry weather if I had to manage it. I will make one more wish," she continued, as she settled the red cap on her curls, "and that is that in the future I will know better than to grumble whether it rains or shines."

Try These on Your Cash Register.

From Collier's.

We don't make a practice of tying boquets to those who write newspaper epigrams, but the New York Times had a couple the other day that ought to be memorized and used by every man who employs others to work for him:

"The man who has his nose to the grindstone doesn't always sharpen his wits."

"An Iron will needn't necessarily be a pig-iron one."

Taken together, these are a helpful tonic for labor troubles.

The catgut used for violin strings is not obtained from cats, but from sheep

INDIANS ARE PROGRESSING

Figures Show That the Wards of the Government Take Advantage of Their Opportunities.

The "Five Civilized Tribes" whose original domain was formerly known as Indian territory, comprise the Cherokee, Choctaw, Chickasaw, Creek and Seminole tribes of Indians in Oklahoma. Their total number of enrolled members and freedmen is 101,200. Of the total area of land embraced within the tribes' domain there were allotted to members 15,-794,400 acres. On sales the total deposited to the credit of the five tribes July 1, 1898, to June 30, 1914, was \$17,-099,826, and there is yet due and drawing interest at six per cent the sum of \$5,623,950. The tribal form of government of the Cherokee tribe was practically abolished at the close of the fiscal year June 30, 1914. Pursuant to previous acts of congress applicable to all the tribes, the Choctaw. the Chickasaw and Seminole tribes have been deprived of their legislative and judicial functions, retaining only a couple of executive officers for the transaction of business matters. In the Creek nation the only work of importance looking to the ultimate disposition of tribal affairs is the equalization of Creek allotments. Of the total enrolled population of the five tribes the restricted class numbers 36.957. By the latest available figures the total number of Indians who have professed Christianity is 85,302; the number in 1912 was 69,529. There are 583 churches among the Indians now, as compared with 513 in 1912. The latest figures show 27,775 Indian children in government schools and 4,829 in mission schools. The average school attendance in 1914 was 26,-127; in 1912, 26,281; in 1900, 21,568; in 1890, 12,323. The number of schools in 1914 was 399; 1912, 412; 1900, 307; 1890, 246.

Accommodating Citizen.

A couple of Kansas City motorists who had penetrated the Ozarks found themselves sundry miles from the nearest town with a balky motor on hand and a dismal outlook before them. By and by there came driving along a rectangular native, who offered to drag them and their car to town for \$6.

"Blankity-blank!" they replied at considerable length.

"All right," yawned the native. "Any way to give satisfaction. I'm a notary public. Drag you in for the price I named or swear you in for a dollar apiece."

Paradoxical Proof. "You see she was put out."

"How so?" "By the fire in her eyes."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes— Don't tell your age.

The man who desires to meet prominent people should not make the mistake of going to bed too early.

He who never does wrong never

does very much, anyway. To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

best who laughs least.

Answer the Alarm!

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizzi-ness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

An Iowa Case



Enoch Lewis, 1431
Locust St., Des
Moines, Iowa, says:
"Hard work weakened my kidneys and
my back ached so
badly I couldn't get
around. The kidney secretions scalded in passage and were filled with sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these all-ments and made my kidneys stronger in every way." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

Enoch Lewis, 1431

DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to

be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists.

50c. large box or by mail Sample free.

The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Earthworms have no eyes, but their mouth ends are so sensitive to light that they can distinguish between night and day.

The same thought should be given to building our own body and brain-but few give it. This building process requires certain essential food elements which, within the body, are converted into the kind of brain, bone, nerve and muscle capable of enduring the severe tests of work and time.

Building

thought is for endurance.

Grape-Nuts

si ii ii

For Years to Come

In the erection of modern buildings the primary

is scientifically made of whole wheat and malted barley. and supplies, in splendid proportion, all the nutritive values of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, which are all-important for life and health, but lacking in much of the food that goes to make up the ordinary

A daily ration of Grape-Nuts food is good "building" for sound health of years to come.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.