

Save your **Crema** 5 Cent Cigar **Bands** for Presents

Crema Cigar BANDS and Old Virginia Cheroot WRAPPERS may be assorted

with TAGS from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "STANDARD NAVY," "SPEAR HEAD," "DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF, "GOOD LUCK," "BOOT JACK," "PIPER HEIDSIECK," "NOBBY SPUN ROLL," "J. T.," "OLD HONESTY," "MASTER WORKMAN," "JOLLY TAR," "SICKLE," "BRANDY WINE," "CROSS BOW," "OLD PEACH AND HONEY," "RAZOR," "E. RICE, GREENVILLE," "PLANET," "TENNESSEE CROSSTIE," "NEPTUNE," "OLE VARGINY," and TRADE MARK STICKERS from "FIVE BROTHERS" Pipe Smoking Tobacco, in securing these presents, ONE TAG being equal to TWO CREMA CIGAR BANDS or TWO OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOT WRAPPERS.



The above illustrations represent the presents to be given for Crema Cigar Bands and Old Virginia cheroot Wrappers

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY on outside of package containing BANDS or WRAPPERS, and forward them by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped and properly marked, so that it will not be lost in transit. Send bands or wrappers and requests for presents (also requests for catalogues) to C. H. Brown, 4241 Folsom Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of presents for 1923 includes many articles not shown above. It contains the most attractive list of presents ever offered for bands and wrappers, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents. Our offer of presents for bands and wrappers will expire November 30th, 1922.

American Cigar Company

Had Story of a New Slipper.

"Of course, it was just my luck," vehemently exclaimed the girl in the blue bonnet; "there I've been mending my stockings so neatly and taking the greatest pride in it for years, but it never did me a bit of good. No nice story book man fell in love with the beautiful stitches, because he never saw them. But on Christmas night after supper we were playing games, and somebody proposed 'bout the slipper,'" says the Mail and Express.

"It's a lovely game," murmured the blonde, reminiscently.

"It's atrocious," rejoined the other. "I had on my new slippers with the dull gold buckles, you know, and the nicest man in the room had just said—well, never mind what he said; they proposed this game, and before I knew it they had one of my slippers chasing it around the room, while I had to sit with one-foot tucked under me. Finally I got the nicest man to rescue the slipper for me, and not until he was putting it on did I see a horrid little hole in the toe of my lovely embroidered stocking. Just as we were getting on so well, and I had told him I did all my own mending!"

"The moral of this," began the blonde girl—

"Is to buy a dozen pair and wear a new one everyday, which I am going to do," interrupted the other, as she bounced from the room.

Six Frightened Lions.

An incident at the Porte St. Martin Theater in Paris has become part of the annals of the show business. The chief feature of the exhibition was a "turn" consisting of the casting of a young woman, securely bound, into a cage of lions, her bloodthirsty man-eaters.

The woman who had the part of the victim was taken ill, and a substitute was found in the wife of one of the trainers, herself a trainer of acquaintance, but without any acquaintance with those particular six lions. As she was somewhat nervous, she carried a small club ready for use should occasion arise.

Amid the breathless silence of the spectators the ring-master explained the ferocious nature of the lions and the terrible risk of the woman, and she was thrust in at the cage door in the excitement of the occasion the door was not securely shut after her.

No sooner was she fairly inside than the six mouths of the jungle, seeing that a strange person had been forced upon them, raised a chorus of snarling terror, bellowed for the cage door, clattered it open, and, with dragging tails and creaking flanks, fled out through a rear entrance and found refuge in a cellar, where they were detained only after a great difficulty.

It was a week before the "ferocious man-eaters" were sufficiently recovered from their terror to compare in public—The Chicago Magazine.

The Alamo Bell.

The bell that hung in the Alamo at the time of its capture and massacre of its garrison was discovered at a sale of old iron form in San Antonio last week. Miss Adina De Zoella of that city, president of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, bought the relic, which will be placed in Alamo. The bell is eighteen inches high, fourteen inches in diameter, and weighs about thirty-five pounds. The date "1772" is engraved on it, together with the words "San Antonio" and the Spanish coat-of-arms. The clapper of the bell is missing.

Use of Good Skins.

A New York dealer in goat skins says: Angora skins properly dressed are used white or tinted to manufacture rugs, robes, carriage mats, fur sets for children, trimming for ladies' mantles, doll hair and wigs. They are mostly imported raw from the Cape of Good Hope and Turkey, and range in value, duty paid, from \$1.50 to \$3.50 each. Undressed, domestic skins are in very limited supply, and are worth from 50 cents each for kids up to \$2 each for large full-fleeced pelts. The cross-bred common skins are short pelts not suitable to dress are used by Morocco and glove leather manu-

MODELS FOR BATTLESHIPS

They are Tested in a Large Tank at Washington Navy Yard.

At the Washington Navy Yard is a tank in which models of new battleships are tested. Congress authorized it a little over a year ago, after long coaxing. Before that nobody knew just how new ships would act until they had been built and tried. Then of course, it was too late to remedy any of the faults. This is the largest of its kind in the world.

The great value of such a tank was recently shown in selecting models for the five new battleships soon to be built. These will be the most powerful warships in the country, and the navy department wishes them to have the greatest possible speed, with the least engine effort. Two models, one representing a warship 420 feet long and weighing 14,150 tons, the other a vessel 435 feet long and weighing 14,800 tons, were tested in the tank. It was found that it would require 21,000 horse power to drive the first at nineteen knots an hour, and only 19,000-horse power to propel the longer and heavier boat at the same speed. The new battleships will, of course, be built after the latter model. The gain in the length of cruise each of the new ships can make is alone worth the cost of the tank.

This experiment and another, with nine models of a gunboat, proved that the speed of a vessel depends on its length and weight, or displacement, and that changes in shape, beam or draught make little difference. The gunboat models tested represented vessels varying in beam from 24 to 48 feet and in draught from 11 to 10.5 feet, but all of the same length and tonnage. The resistance of the water to each of these models was practically the same. The tank is nearly 500 feet long and 40 feet wide. The models are each 20 feet long, made of white pine, and towed by an overhead carriage which travels lengthwise of the tank. Each model is tested five times at different speeds and angles. Different instruments show the time made, distance covered and resistance met each trip.

Making the models is interesting work. Paper cross sections of the hull of a given ship are made with an instrument called an endograph. From these are made wooden sections to which are tacked wooden strips. The wood is planed off until an exact model of the ship is obtained. This former-model and a pine block are then put in the model cutting machine. A roller rolls over the former model, and a saw moving with it cuts an exact duplicate model out of the block. The new model is measured to see if it is correct, has its outer surface finished like a ship's hull, is ballasted to the right weight and is lifted into place in the tank by an electric crane.

Rev. Dr. Garrigan, vice rector of the University of Washington, has been appointed by the pope bishop of Sioux City. He will probably be consecrated on May 4 at Springfield, Mass.

Many a man must lose his all to find himself.

A JACK TAR'S LITTLE ZOO.

Collection of Animals and Birds Made By a Sailor While on Shore Leave.

Oscar Tolson, a Brooklyn lad, of the crew on the United States naval training ship Buffalo, which arrived here several days ago from China, is in possession of a number of curious souvenirs secured while on shore leave in different parts.

One night as he lay awake in his hammock he decided to devote all of his shore leave time to collecting birds and animals for his friends.

While in Singapore he secured several chickens, twelve cockatoos and ten monkeys.

—although allowed but ten hours shore leave at Malacca, Tolson managed to get six handsome cats, and he also induced thirteen Maltese musicians to join Uncle Sam's navy. One of the members of the Maltese band is a cornetist, only 13 years old, who has gained the reputation of being the best cornet player in the navy. For the band, the crew of the Buffalo tendered a vote of thanks to Tolson.

At Colombo Tolson secured three dogs, one of which is now the property of Captain Hutchins of the Buffalo.

The next time he got on shore was at Hong Kong, where he added six Chinese poodles and eight curious looking pigeons to his zoo. He also collected a number of small birds at this port.

On the way home he devoted his spare moments to training his pets. One of the monkeys, "Jocko," is perhaps the cleverest performer in the lot. As soon as the boy discovered that he could teach him tricks he made a miniature sailor suit for him and also a sailor's hammock.

In the easy when a sailor has not put his hammock up at a certain time an officer orders him to place his hammock and bedding on his shoulder, and keep in that position for half an hour. For the benefit of a Journal reporter Tolson put the animals through their "stunts." When he came to Jocko he said:

"You're late with your hammock, Jocko, use the line."

In a few seconds the monkey had his hammock and bedding on his shoulders and was "toeing the line." Jocko has also been taught to salute the officer on watch.

Of the fifty odd birds and animals on board the Buffalo, Tolson has succeeded in teaching half of them to perform one trick or another. —The New York Journal.

In Great Britain, only a few months ago American petroleum had almost a monopoly. From January 1 to August 1, 1900, the imports were 3,020,000 gallons of American petroleum. The reason for this is said to be the fact that large Russian oil fields have been acquired by Englishmen.

The Koh-i-noor.

This famous stone is not, as is usually supposed, part of the late Queen's regalia, but was the private property of Queen Victoria, who had it made into a brooch, which was kept at Windsor and worn occasionally at state functions. It was exhibited at the great exhibition of 1851, and at that time was valued at \$700,000. In its original uncut state it weighed 800 carats, but after being cut and recut its weight is only some 106 carats. A curious superstition attaches to this stone in India, namely, that it carries with it the Sovereignty of Hindoostan, and, whether there is any credence given to this belief or not, it is certain that the Koh-i-noor is so carefully preserved at Windsor that no one except the official entrusted with its safety knows its whereabouts.

Notices to 150 Brooklyn property owners on the line of the new East River bridge were sent out the other day, informing them that all the property needed for the new structure will be taken before March 15, and that the premises must be vacated. Three churches—the Central Methodist Episcopal, the Emanuel Lutheran and St. Mark's Episcopal—and also the stage part of the Empire Theater will have to come down.

The people of Madagascar scorn the use of cotton clothing. There silk is the only fabric used in the manufacture of clothing.

A doctor out West has discovered that apple cider vinegar taken in reasonable quantities is a sure preventive of smallpox.

As a student of the University of Goettingen, J. Pierpont Morgan won great distinction and a notable prize for excellence as a mathematician.

Brooklyn Eagle: A New Haven clergyman has obtained a divorce because his wife would not call on the parishioners and do other social duties. Sympathy is with the woman. You ought to see some of the people that ministers' wives must be pleasant to.

No man fails of success who conquers himself.

Cold Scotch.

A grave Abernethian vouches for the truth of the following: "General Butler and I am Hamilton," he avers, "have always been great friends, and many years ago, when both were lieutenants, Butler was saying in Abernethian with the liasons for the shooing. One day, while the party was passing a marsh, a shout was heard from Butler, who had gone on a little way in front. On coming to his rescue they found him sunk up to the neck in mud. Having pulled him out, one of the gentlemen proffered him a glass of 'Highland.' Butler toasted it off with evident relish.

"Give me another," said he, "and I'll jump in again."

There on the platform stood the roll of new rag carpet, with the committee inspecting it, and there, not twenty feet away, stood a farmer with his wife and four children. With her own hands the wife had cut, sewed, dyed and woven. She had been encouraged by her husband and friends to enter that carpet for the prize and the hour for the fatal decision had come. The faces of the committee were impassive and unreadable. They were blue and red and green and purple in that carpet, but those colors did not seem to appeal. They did not look like men who knew what an Al, 4x, copper-strengthened rag carpet good enough for Senator Depew's best parlor should be composed of.

"Don't you be skeart, Mirandy," said the husband, as he patted her on the shoulder in an encouraging way.

"I'm tryin' to be brave," she replied, "but oh, Joel, you know how hard I worked on that carpet. If I don't git the prize I believe I shall fall dead."

"But it must git the prize, mother," said the children in chorus. We are taught that goodness is always rewarded, and who is gooder than you?"

The committee seized the roll and examined it down, and Joel and Mirandy turned pale.

The committee opened the roll to look for places where hogs might squeeze through and the children grew weak in the knees.

The carpet was measured, walked on, kicked about, rolled up, and six persons heard the beating of their hearts.

"I think I'll die," whispered the wife, as she sat down on a nail keg covered with a crazy quilt.

"Not yet!" replied the husband. "Now they are consulting together. Now they seem to have come to a decision. Now they are handling the diploma. Now they—"

"Oh, Joel, I can't stand it!"

"Don't give up. Now one of 'em is writin'. Now they her got your name—now—now—you've hit the first prize plumb center and are seven foot taller than any other durned woman in the country!"—The Washington Post.

Dr. Joseph Parker of London, in discussing how to train men to most effective service, said: "I would rather teach ten men how to pray than 100 men how to teach or preach." The great life is made up of greatness in little.