

"LES APACHES" OF PARIS

BY EDWARD W. FICKARD



the recently restored guillotine, and whenever there is to be an execution the Apaches flock from all districts of the city to witness the ghastly sight. Silently they stand, gazing at the grim instrument of death, until the condemned individual is brought forth. Then jeers and howls break forth from the crowd, and as the knife falls the Apaches rush forward to dip their handkerchiefs in the blood. These they preserve as souvenirs, or sell them to the degenerates of the upper classes.

Strangely enough, the male Apaches nearly all look alike. They are hollow-cheeked, dark-haired, furtive-eyed, shambling of gait and sallow of complexion—always easily recognized among the throngs on the streets. The women on the other hand, as a rule, are handsome, spirited and intelligent. They dress well and give especial attention to the care of their hair, which they never cover with a hat. All of them, men and women, profess to follow some trade as a safeguard against the occasional raids of the police on their haunts.

Official Paris is somewhat dismayed by the rapidly growing menace of these Apaches bands. The number of robberies and murders attributable to them is increasing monthly, and as the victims very often are travelers from foreign lands, the crimes are having an appreciable effect on tourist business.

"FLAG DAY."

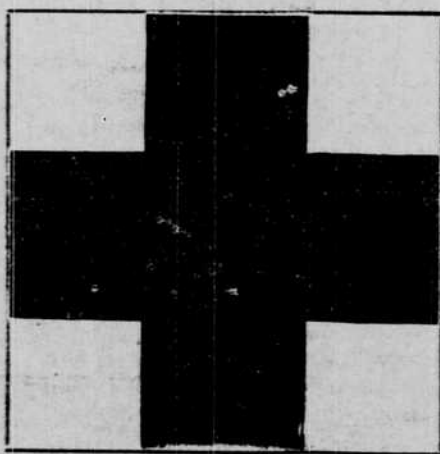
My Mrs. Edward Dunroy-Reed.

The general observance of June 14 as "Flag Day" suggests the thought



that "Old Glory" was mature at its birth. But its infancy dates back to the earliest recorded American history.

At the time of the birth of "The Star Spangled Banner" tradition and verified history had marked some 800 years since the advent of the first European upon American soil. The Norseman and the Dane landed upon the northeastern shores of this continent several times between the years 985 and 1300, as is proven by their own records. In 1492 Columbus planted the flag of Spain on



First Flag to Float Over North American Soil. "Red Cross of St. George," the banner of Richard Cour de Lion in 1192, and planted at Labrador by Sebastian Cabot in 1497, as the royal ensign of Henry VII. The island of San Salvador, one of the Bahamas, and again in 1498 at the mouth of the Orinoco in South America; but the first flag to float over the soil of the North American continent of which history tells was planted on the shore of Labrador in 1497 by Sebastian Cabot.

The first stage of evolution was marked two years before the settlement of Jamestown, when James I. of England, in honor of the union, placed the diagonal white cross of St. Andrew with the red cross of St. George, both upon a blue field. This is the first blending of the American national colors known to history. The red, as it appeared is therefore as old as the country, and it appeared in the flags which floated over the Virginia settlement and was the flag of the Mayflower and of Plymouth.

"You can bring him right in."—Every-body's Magazine.

Just Possible.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," quoted the moralizer. "And I suppose a good many men avoid it," rejoined the demoralizer, "because they are averse to associating with strangers."

Convenience in Germany.

A purchase in a German tobacco shop entitles you to one telephone call.

LONDON'S LITTLE HOUSEWIVES



GIRLS LEARNING HOW TO PROVIDE A DINNER

LEARNING TO PREPARE AN INFANT'S FOOD

Years ago Solomon set the value of a good housewife above that of rubies. To-day, being scarcer than at the time when he expressed his historic opinion, she is even more precious. There is a human touch about the old joke wherein the newly-married husband finds trouble in masticating his wife's cake, and, being told that she made it out of the cookery book, suggests that his piece contains some of the cover of the volume.

Especially among the working-classes is a knowledge of cookery and the housewifely arts a luxury rather than a matter of course at the present day, and because of this the London county council has inaugurated a special school of housewifery at Brixton, and classes in kindred subjects at over 200 of its ordinary schools.

This being the case, when Mary Smith arrives in one of the highest standards of her particular school she is initiated into the dark mysteries of cookery, bed-making, the care and feeding of her baby brother or sister, the making and mending of her own clothes, washing, mangling, ironing, and other things which her mother ought to have taught her, but was unable to enlighten her upon, for the best of all reasons—that she was ignorant of them herself.

Mary, if she is lucky enough to attend the special school at Brixton, learns how to be a scientific modern housekeeper. She is sent into the splendid laundry and shown how to wash special articles of apparel. For instance she is taught not to put her brother's flannel shirt into boiling water with soda in it, because its unhappy owner would never be able to get into it again after such treatment.

To Mary's astonishment there is a wrong and a right way even in such an apparently simple business as washing clothes, while, when she takes her turn in the mangling and ironing department, and learns how linen should be ironed and finished, she begins to look on a competent washerwoman as a being worthy of the deepest respect.

Of course, dressing and undressing and washing "baby" is the best fun in Mary Smith's estimation. What Mary does not know about the proper treatment of an infant would, as a rule, fill a large volume, and what she does know is hardly worth mentioning. For this reason she is not encouraged to bring a small relation for practice work; "baby" is an inanimate infant and takes the form of a large doll.

Thus, without any danger to anyone, Mary Smith learns from actually doing how to dress and undress a young child, wash it, put it to bed, and generally provide for its well being. Everything is done on strictly economical lines; a superannuated banana crate makes an excellent cradle when money is a consideration, and baby will sleep just as happily in it as in the most elaborate resting place modern skill can provide.

They also tell Mary that beer and sardines, and similar delicacies, are bad for a little thing, although grown-ups may enjoy them with more or less impunity, and so she is instructed in the art of preparing the proper food for babies, and how to make a limited outlay of money go as far as possible in feeding them.

Although healthy people can sleep on almost anything, if you have a bed in the house it is as well to under-

NEW IDEA IN PHOTOGRAPHY

Woman Has Discovered Method of Transferring Negative Directly to Tile.

It has remained for Miss Marion Peters of Middletown, Pa., to photograph directly upon ceramics. About ten specimens of her work were included in the exhibition of photographs that was held a short time at the Franklin Institute.

It was the first exhibit of this kind to be made anywhere, for while mechanically printed photographs on ceramics are quite common, this is the first time where the work, transferred directly from the negative to the tile, has been seen. The superiority of the work by Miss Peters' process is unquestionable, as it retains all the fine lines and sharpness and clearness of the negative, but also has a softness of its own that makes the pictures extremely attractive.

stand it. There is more in making a bed than meets the eye, and at the London county council they show Mary how the best wives do it. Beds ought to be aired properly, too; and although Mary was taught how to wash the blankets and sheets in the laundry, she is told that proper ventilation is almost as necessary as proper washing. She also discovers that a bolster need not really be lumpy, and many other little details that the good housewife ought to know.

In the course of time Mary becomes an excellent cook. The instruction is practical. The cookery is based on moderate incomes and Mary is taught within her means. The great aim of her instructress is to teach her how to make whatever income she may have at her disposal in the future go as far as possible, and to spend it in the most profitable manner so as to secure the utmost value for every penny.

Also, the L. C. C. have another end in view almost as important as teaching London girls to make the most of what they have to spend.

They argue that if a girl takes an interest and a pride in household matters, whether in a home of her own or in her mother's house, she has the best possible occupation, and if she can be induced to make a hobby of housework it keeps her away from too many amusements, some of which may not be altogether desirable, and saves her from the feverish desire for change and excitement at all times, which is such an unfortunate trait in the characters of the working-classes, as of others, to-day.

They consider that if Mary is cooking the supper or putting the baby to bed she will not be at a music-hall, and that domestic pursuits are far more interesting than song and dance turns if she only knew it.

Finally, Mary Smith is taught to make and mend her own clothes. She is encouraged to make sewing a recreation after the sterner occupations of cooking and washing, and it is pointed out to her that while you are sitting down to rest you might as well do a little needlework as read a novelette. Moreover, the instructress draws her attention to the fact that if you will buy your own material and make it up yourself, you get a great deal better value for your money than if you buy ready-made clothes.

"You can't make your own boots, Mary, my dear," pursues the instructress, "but you can make your own clothes, and they'll look better and last longer than any you can buy at the shops. And, by the way, this is the one and only way to make a respectable darn," etc., etc.

By the means described in this article it is hoped to train up a generation of women who know all there is to know about managing their homes and looking after their families.

Left Child Tied Outside Barroom.

A cable message from London to the Mail and Express of Toronto tells of the operation of the new children's act in London. The law, the report says, proved a great boon on Sunday to the tea places at the popular holiday resorts. Parents being unable legally to take their children into the barroom had tea with them instead. Inquiries at many tea shops did not reveal a single instance of the children being left alone there while their parents visited the bars. Dover, however, had the sight the other day of a little child tied to a lamp-post outside a barroom. It caused a crowd to gather, and the police made inquiries. They found the child's father drinking within the bar. As he was unable to take his child with him he had adopted this method of preventing the youngster from straying.

Strictly Thoughtful.

Actor—My new part is one which requires a great deal of thought. Cruel Friend—Yes, I heard you had another thinking part.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

HOW CARELESS!



He—There was nearly a bad fire at the theater.

She—How was that?

He—The villain lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow!

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—Sleep Was Often Impossible.

Cured by Cuticura in Three Weeks.

"At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body, and the itching at times was intense, so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and used a number of different ointments and lotions, but received practically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Krutskoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., November 18 and 28, 1907." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Home-Made Names.

"That little girl," remarked the druggist to the doctor, "was just in for ten cents worth of tincture of benzoin. But I've had it before and gave her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doctor. "This morning on a diphtheria case the woman wanted to know if I administered antitoxin with an epidemic syringe."

Good to Remember.

Physical defects can be turned into incentives to success instead of drawbacks, what we look upon as handicaps in the end may prove spurts to enable us to reach the goal of desire, if we know but how to use them. We make our own happiness, we carve our own success.—Exchange.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Remedied by Murine Eye Remedy. Composed by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

A girl never likes to admit she was kissed unless she wasn't.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

It's a safe rule to pass up two-thirds of human philosophy.

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better, and now I am completely cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No. 3, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

A Use for Liquid Air.

Liquid air made from carbon dioxide, according to Dr. David Hubbard, liquefies at a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch. When liberated at a low temperature it becomes carbonic acid snow, crystallizing into a substance resembling common white chalk, though of greater brilliance. This snow has been applied with great effect to many skin diseases, such as warts, warts, birthmarks, etc., a ten-second application ending the growth and causing it to disappear.

Nothing Unexpected

A young New York broker of convivial habits fell in with an old school friend who had gone on the road. "Whenever you're in town come up and bunk with me," he urged his friend as they separated. "No matter what old time it is. If I'm not there just go ahead and make yourself at home. I'll be sure to turn up before daybreak." Soon after this the salesman arrived

in town about midnight, and, remembering his friend's invitation, sought out his boarding house. There was only a dim light flickering in the hall, but he gave the bell a manful pull. Presently he found himself face to face with a landlady of grim and terrible aspect.

"Does Mr. Smith live here?" he faltered. "He does," snapped the landlady.