

PROMINENT PEOPLE

FRISCO MAYOR HAS BIG TASK



It is a big job that James Rolph, Jr., the new mayor of San Francisco, formerly an errand boy, has before him. In taking charge of the city government for the four-year term, during which it must prepare for the Panama-Pacific exposition, he will be largely responsible for the expenditure of \$100,000,000 for public works.

And then, most difficult and most important of all, perhaps, he must "clean up" San Francisco. That is, he must give the city such a moral cleaning that it will present a decent appearance to the thousands of visitors from all over the world.

By his election Rolph becomes an international figure with the expenditure of millions of dollars under his direction, with the prosperity of a million people largely dependent upon his policies, with the success of the world's fair linked to his administration and with the good name of San Francisco in his keeping.

Rolph plucked his way through the grammar school and spent three and one-half years in completing the high school course, doing odd jobs to earn money to buy books and clothes. Rolph's meteoric start in business life began in January, 1906, when he formed a partnership with George U. Hind, a high school classmate. The two young men opened a little office near the water front and started in the shipping and commission business. Hind's father gave the boys their start and within a few months they were doing business on their own account, which tripled and quadrupled as the years went on.

"Jim" Rolph's upward march since he started to carve out a career for himself reads like a romance. He was born on August 23, 1869, and so he will be less than forty-three years old when he enters upon his four-year term as mayor January 1.

Rolph's parents were of limited means and they lived in the Mission district, the poorest section of the city. Rolph lives there yet and so does his father, and near the Rolph home live thousands of mechanics, clerks and laborers who have known "Jim" Rolph since he was a stubby little cash boy working for an old-time dry goods firm.

PASTOR OF CHURCH 40 YEARS

One of the unique figures in the religious world of today is Rev. Dr. Robert Stuart MacArthur, former pastor of Calvary Baptist church, New York city and newly elected president of the World Alliance of the Baptist Church.



Dr. MacArthur was born in Canada of Scotch parentage. After graduating from Rochester Theological seminary he began his pastorate in the above church May 15, 1870. Since his pastorate he has increased the membership from 225 to 2,500. He has held on God's altar for church work, city missions and home and foreign missions more than \$2,000,000. This is a remarkable record, especially when it is borne in mind that not a millionaire is to be found in the membership.

His election calls to mind that Dr. MacArthur, who seems far from stringing the rule of a seventy-year-old minister, has retired from the first and only pastorate occupied by him during his four decades as a clergyman. His retirement from the pastorate brings him to a wider activity. It is interesting to note that Dr. MacArthur was unanimously elected in Philadelphia by delegates representing every country on the globe to the presidency of the Baptist World Alliance. This is the highest honor possible in the Baptist denomination, on either side of the ocean or in the world. It is really a world-wide bishopric.

One of his first duties will be to intercede with the czar of Russia in behalf of a greater religious liberty for the Baptists and other persecuted faiths in the land of the Romanoffs. The manifesto issued by the czar in 1905 gave a larger degree of religious liberty than ever before enjoyed, yet it is not sufficiently large. It is Dr. MacArthur's intention to start for Russia about December 1 as one of a deputation of prominent Englishmen and Americans.

KITCHENER GOES TO EGYPT



Field Marshal Viscount Kitchener's appointment as agent and consul general at Cairo was received at that city with great satisfaction. As a matter of fact, Lord Kitchener will really, though not in name, be arbiter of Egyptian policy, and will be responsible under the British government for the administration of Egypt and the Sudan. His full title for the position is minister plenipotentiary and consul general and his salary is £7,000 a year.

As regards his suitability for the position, it is certain that there is no man in Britain with whom could be more surely trusted the affairs of Egypt and Sudan. His very name proclaims him to be the man that is wanted—K. of K. Kitchener of Khartoum. It is a nickname by which he will always be remembered. And yet it is only one of his many nicknames. It has been said, "The great usually talk too much; Kitchener never talks." The Yankee boasts that he makes good on talk, and without it success is well nigh impossible. But here we have a living contradiction to the theory.

Kitchener was never at a public school, and commenced his career when he temporarily enlisted while in his teens as a private in the French army of the Loire. At twenty he blossomed into a "sapper," joining the engineers, and working. It can be guessed, doggedly at his profession till four years later he became a member of the Palestine survey. Thus he became part of British history, for later he passed to the command of the Egyptian cavalry in 1882.

LAURIER IS NOT TO QUIT

"I will remain in parliament as leader of the opposition for some time. I should be a deserter of my party if I ran away now," said Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Ottawa, Ont. Sir Wilfrid said that he had intended to retire and, no doubt, would do so after some time, but not immediately. He undoubtedly will go through the next session as leader of the opposition.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, defeated, and perhaps a little dismayed, possibly wishes now more than ever that he had remained unknights. He did not desire the honor bestowed upon him at the diamond jubilee. "I would have preferred to remain plain Wilfrid Laurier," he has said. "I began my political career under plain Alexander McKenzie, who began life as a stone cutter, and who lived and died plain Alexander McKenzie."



An enemy charged him once with having received as a gift from a corrupt corporation a handsome, well furnished dwelling. He told the Dominion parliament what the facts were. Sir Wilfrid explained that he had bought the house himself, paying £1,100 cash down and furnishing it, except for a few gifts from personal friends to Lady Laurier, raising the money on his own personal note, and giving a mortgage for the balance, £800, on the house itself.

Jet Hair Ornament



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

JET is the vogue this fall on gown trimmings and hats, and for the hair. To a blonde there is nothing more in contrast, or more becoming, than a brilliant jet hair ornament. It is the crowning success of any costume.

HAVE A SYSTEM IN MENDING COATS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

Will Save Much Time and Trouble, and Garments Will Be in Order When Required.

There is nothing on earth like system, and nowhere do you realize this more than in matters of dress. The tiny hole in your stocking that you might have mended in two minutes grows into an undarnable "run," the rip under the arm in your new blouse extends alarmingly; nothing that must be mended stays "where it is put." The remedy for all this is a regular mending day or a regular mending evening if you are a business woman. As soon as a garment needs mending if it be only a button or a hook that must be replaced, put it aside unless it is so necessary that you must attend to the trouble at once, and when mending day rolls around do the required sewing. You will be surprised to find how much lighter your work becomes when you can start catch rents and tears at their start instead of at their disastrous finish. The other point to remember is to always have your sewing implements where you can get them and in perfect order. Do not wait until the very moment for mending to find that you are out of white thread or that your needles are rusty. When a thing needs repairing, repair it; when it needs replacing, replace it. It might even be well to have a "preparation" day to antedate the mending one.

Materials and Designs So Varied That Choice is Made Something of a Difficulty.

A very jaunty model for a young girl is a coat of wool diagonal, which comes in brown and white, and gray and white mixtures, with plaid cuffs and button-trimmed sailor collar. It is piped with braid. Another practical junior coat is made of a novel diagonal mixture, in tan, gray and brown combination. It is semi-fitted, and has a large round sailor collar. The collar and cuffs are trimmed with plaid cloth.

A good looking coat for misses or small women is made of all wool navy diagonal, with a large round collar and deep cuffs, trimmed with bands of tan or Copenhagen cheviot.

A woman's coat of heavy blanket coating comes in a variety of colors. It has a large convertible round sailor collar which will button high at the neck, as well as with turndown collar. The collar and cuffs are inlaid with contrasting color broadcloth. An extra bag to match goes with this coat.

An attractive model is made of a good quality of gray and brown mixture. The large round sailor collar and turnback cuffs are inlaid with good quality velvet. A good looking coat is made of reversible cloth in combinations of gray and coronation purple, or blue and tan. It has the new set-in sleeve. The cuffs are made of reverse of material, and the deepshawl collar and large patch pockets are inlaid with reverse of material.

Novel Emery Bags.

That useful little article of the sewing and embroidery bag which first appeared in the strawberry form can be bought at up-to-date counters in several other shapes, among them being the thornberry, grape and chestnut. By this it can be seen that almost any bag, no matter how elaborate the basket, no matter how expensive, can have an emery bag to match it. A needle worked through this tiny object will have many minutes of vexations endeavor in drawing the needle through the obstreperous silks and the thicker linens. Many bags have a complement of the whole gamut.

New Ideas in Negligees.

Fashion's latest decree is to use two thicknesses of messaline or thin silk, white for the outside and a delicate color underneath. They are separately made and are only caught together at the seams.

They are elusive in their shadings and are trimmed with five ruffles of five-inch footing. The neck is pointed in the front and the back. The sleeves are rather loose and ruffled from the elbow to the shoulder with the footing. From the point at the back of the neck there is a square bow of the silk edged with footing. Leaf green under white makes an exquisite combination.

Silk Stockings.

First, buy them large, maybe a full size, larger than you may wear in a cotton or lisle stocking; next, darn loosely the heel and toe and places for garter catches—all before wearing the stockings. This prevents holes from appearing in heel and toe and the knee from having "runners."

Rinse out in cold water after each wearing and the stocking will last two or three times longer than when these precautions are not taken.—L. S. W. in Harper's Weekly.

Normandy Needle.

A special needle, called a Normandy needle, is necessary for one of the new kinds of hand work—punch, it is called—used on table linen or gowns. The needle, being large, pushes the threads to one side, much the same as in the Bermuda fagoting. The pattern, in this way, is worked out in a series of holes. The Greeks have long done work of this sort on hand woven linen, which is most beautiful. Punch embroidery is effective, too, on marquisette, chiffon or voile.

His Status.

"He has a heart of gold and a will of steel."
"Ah! a man of mettle."

Proved.
"There's no question about it," said Scribbleigh. "England is the place for an author to live in who wishes to write perfect English. We become merely the expression of our environment, after all, and I wish to do my work in an atmosphere in which the language I use for the expression of my ideas is spoken in all its pristine purity. Do you not agree with me, Lord Miggleton?"

"By Jove you're bally right, old top!" replied his lordship.—Harper's Weekly.

Silent Innuendo.
"That woman always speaks kindly of others."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "but she always does it in such a way as to imply that she is making some terrible mental reservations."

Equivocal.
"Gladys can't hide the fact that she dyes her hair yellow."
"You don't suppose, do you, that she could keep it dark?"

A man isn't necessarily an artist because he draws comparisons.

The public has an inconsiderate way of remembering the prophet when the prophecy fails, and of forgetting him when it comes true.

Every time you meet a grouch hand it a lemon.



Faint?

Have you weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going up-stairs and the many distressing symptoms which indicate poor circulation and bad blood? A heart tonic, blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cures is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The blood is filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alternative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol. Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of excessive tissue waste, in convalescence from fevers or for run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sane remedy and refuse all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10¢ package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

JUST BEFORE THE TROUBLE

How Could the Listener Know What His Friend Was Trying to Say?

If any man ever admired his wife, that man was Howler. And when the Fitznoodles asked Mrs. Howler to get up and sing, "There is a Garden in My Face," the husband glowed with pride.

No matter that she had a face like a hippopotamus and a voice like an elephant, he sat beaming as she sang, and could not refrain from bending over to his neighbor and whispering: "Don't you think my wife's got a fine voice?"

"What?" said his neighbor, who was a little deaf.

"Don't you think my wife has got a fine voice?" repeated Howler.

"What?"

"Don't you think my wife's got a fine voice?" roared Howler.

"Sorry!" returned the neighbor, shaking his head. "Can't catch a word you say. That awful woman over there is making such a frightful row singing."

Rubbed Hard.

The Venus of Milo explained her missing arms.

"I tried to get the tan off," she said. "Her with she rejoiced she hadn't used the same method on her neck."—Harper's Bazar.

After all, young women judge a man more by his accomplishments than by what he has accomplished.

DAINGEROUS VARIETY.



Caroline—She may be a gossip, but I believe she tells the truth. Pauline—My dear, the truth is frequently the worst form of gossip imaginable.

A Question of Art.
"Was that play you speak of highly artistic and poetical?" asked the girl who poses.

"I don't believe it could have been," replied the girl who is frank. "I understood and enjoyed every word of it."

Comparison.

"What is so rare as a day in June?"
"Well, the way we have steak for dinner is a good deal rarer."

Caring for Consumptives.

There are now four special methods by which consumptive workmen in the United States are being cared for. In such cities as Albany, Elmira and Binghamton, N. Y., the unions support a separate pavilion or hospital. In cities like Hartford, New Britain and South Manchester, Conn., the workmen contribute toward the maintenance of a fund for the care of consumptives. The employers also contribute to these funds. There are also two national sanitoria for the treatment of tuberculosis owned and operated by labor unions; one by the International Typographical union, and the other by the Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union. In Massachusetts, Illinois and elsewhere large corporations and manufacturers have agreed voluntarily to care for all their consumptive employes for a limited length of time.

Wasted Blessings.

Aunty (just arrived)—Bless your sweet heart!
Marie—You needn't waste any of your blessings on him, aunty.
Aunty—Him? Who?
Marie—My former sweetheart. We're mad at each other now.—Judge.

Squelched.

Gerald—What do you think of this recall idea?
Geraldine—One call will be enough, thank you.

Pessimism is the undigested fruit of experience.

We Get a Slap

The big coffee trust, made up of Brazilian growers and American importers, has been trying various tactics to boost the price of coffee and get more money from the people.

Always the man who is trying to dig extra money out of the public pocket, on a combination, hates the man who blocks the game.

Now comes a plaintive bleat from the "exasperated" ones.

The *Journal of Commerce* lately said: "A stirring circular has just been issued to the coffee trade." The article further says:

"The coffee world is discussing what is to be the future of coffee as a result of the campaign of miseducation carried on by the cereal coffee people. We have before us a letter from one of the largest roasters in the South asking what can be done to counteract the work of the enemies of coffee.

"The matter should have been taken up by the Brazilian Gov't when they were completing their beautiful valorization scheme."

Then the article proceeds to denounce Postum and works into a fine frenzy, because we have published facts regarding the effect of coffee on some people.

The harrowing tale goes on.

"Where a few years ago everybody drank coffee, several cups a day, now we find in every walk in life people who imagine they cannot drink it. (The underscoring is ours.) Burly blacksmiths, carpenters, laborers and athletes have discontinued or cut down the use of coffee; as there is not a person who reads this and will not be able to find the same conditions existing among his own circle of acquaintances, it is not well for the Brazilians to sit up and take notice!"

Isn't it curious these "burly" strong men should pick out coffee to "imagine" about? Why not "imagine" that regular doses of whiskey are harmful, or daily slugs of morphine?

If "imagination" makes the caffeine in coffee clog the liver, depress the heart, and steadily tear down the nervous system, bringing on one or more of the dozens of types of diseases which follow broken-down nervous systems, many people don't know it.

But it remained for the man who has coffee, morphine or whiskey to sell, to have the supreme nerve to say: "You only imagine your disorders. Keep on buying from me."



Let us continue to quote from his article.

"Notwithstanding the enormous increase in population during the past three years, coffee shows an appalling decrease in consumption."

Then follows a tiresome lot of statistics which wind up by showing a decrease of consumption in two years of, in round figures, two hundred million pounds.

Here we see the cause for the attacks on us and the Brazilian sneers at Americans who prefer to use a healthful, home-made breakfast drink and incidentally keep the money in America, rather than send the millions to Brazil and pay for an article that chemists class among the drugs and not among the foods.

Will the reader please remember, we never announce that coffee "hurts all people."

Some persons seem to have excess vitality enough to use coffee, tobacco and whiskey for years and apparently be none the worse, but the number is small, and when a sensible man or woman finds an article acts harmfully they exercise some degree of intelligence by dropping it.

We quote again from the article: "These figures are paralyzing but correct, being taken from Leech's statistics, recognized as the most reliable."

This is one of the highest compliments ever paid to the level-headed, common sense of Americans who cut off about two hundred million pounds of coffee when they found by actual experiment (in the majority of cases) that the subtle drug caffeine, in coffee, worked discomfort and varying forms of disease.

Some people haven't the character to stop a habit when they know it is killing them, but it is easy to shift from coffee to Postum, for, when made according to directions, it comes to table a cup of beverage, seal brown color, which turns to rich golden brown when cream is added, and the taste is very like the milder grades of Old Gov't Java. Postum is a veritable food-drink and highly nourishing, containing all the parts of wheat carefully prepared to which is added about ten per cent of New Orleans molasses, and that is absolutely all that Postum is made of.

Thousands of visitors to the pure food factories see the ingredients and how prepared. Every nook and corner is open for every visitor to carefully inspect. Crowds come daily and seem to enjoy it.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan