

Use of Vacations.

Most vacations which fall are unsuccessful because they are misfits. It is curious that in a matter where individual needs and personal preferences are so important, observes Youth's Companion, the final decision should so often be allowed to rest on other grounds. For the great majority of men and women who work, but who have a vacation, two weeks represent the limit of time which they can devote to rest and recreation. That is only one-twenty-sixth part of the year, and most persons need all of it, and need to use it in the wisest way. What is the wisest way? No one but the person himself can tell; and hence the folly of allowing oneself to be overinfluenced by the advice of others. One of the weekly magazines lately contained accounts of vacations in camp, in an automobile, on a bicycle, on foot, in a canoe, in hunting with a camera, in seeing Fifth avenue, and in searching for wild flowers. Each of the articles is charming reading, chiefly because the writer had what he was after—rest, recreation and a good time. The reader may easily be misled into thinking that the charm belongs intrinsically to the particular kind of a vacation which is described. It does not. It belongs only to the exactness with which the vacation fits. The wisest thing one can do is to say to himself: "What is it that I should most like to do?" And if it fall within his means, and if he has only himself and his own pleasure to consider, do that, regardless of whether anyone else would enjoy it, or whether anyone else has ever done it. The hobby or diversion to which one gives his spare moments during the rest of the year is often a wise guide. It requires courage and common sense to disregard conventional conceptions and half-formed plans, and to follow the inclination of the moment; but the reward is nearly always a happy and restful vacation, and not infrequently at little cost.

Need of Americans.

Under the modest heading "Suits Over Small Sums" the Boston Transcript declares that the great principle of fighting for rights, no matter what the immediate material thing at stake, is a thing that the American character needs to assimilate. The Transcript says: Highly important decisions have been based on issues involving very small money considerations. The supreme court of the United States last winter, gave a good deal of time and research to a cause carried before it on appeal involving only \$24. A railroad was, in this case, the defendant. It owed one of its employes, a train hand, this sum, which was attached and collected by one of his creditors. The employe contended that the money was still due him, and carried the case up to the highest tribunal in the land. Our own famous Chief Justice Shaw wrote one of his most luminous expositions of legal principles in deciding a case which turned on the ownership of a bull calf. It is related that the bar snickered at the frequent repetition of the phrase "the said bull calf," and the chief justice rebuked the laughing lawyers by saying: "Gentlemen, you do not reflect what a bull calf may be to a poor family!" Robert Browning went to law over the value of one bottle of wine, on the great principle that he would not be swindled for half a crown if he could help it. The "kicker" is often the subject of ridicule, but kickers have helped the world along at times. Given a great scenic environment and the "kicker" becomes a historical personage of the first class. John Hampden would never have "felt" the amount of "ship money" assessed on his estate.

The use of fingermarks or thumbmarks on checks as a means of guarding against forgery and preventing dishonest persons from raising the figures on them is one of the latest novelties in business. There is a possibility that it will become more than a novelty. Apparently the first man to adapt the idea to business affairs is a merchant of Plainfield, N. J. After writing a check he places an ink impression of his thumb over the figures, completely covering but not obliterating them. It is manifestly impossible to raise the figures without making the interference obvious on the thumbmark. His banker has an ink impression of his thumb on file and comparison with the mark on the check would instantly reveal any forgery.

At the Miami university commencement at Hamilton, O. Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, appeared as the principal speaker in the academic gown of a doctor of laws. The senator remarked that he felt as if he were in bathing suit and a peckaboo bonnet. When the audience laughed Senator Dolliver turned to President Benson and said: "I have said nothing funny. I believe the people are laughing at my clothes." He then took off the gown and dropped it upon the floor, where it remained until he had finished.

The Washington girl who was married to a son of the president of Nicaragua, after a honeymoon of two weeks, wants a divorce. What's wrong with our own young men?

The president of the Spanish Cortes says that Alfonso will make a good husband. Meaning, of course, that he will get steady work and bring all his pay home?

Millions no longer keep a man in the greater public eye. It is what he does with them.

Talked Of in New York

The Hon. Jimmy Reynolds is a Good Mixer—Faded to Public Life—Society and a \$2,000,000 Theater—Other Interesting Gossip of Gotham Town.



NEW YORK.—I do not see how the Hon. Jimmy Reynolds can longer be kept out of this veracious chronicle. He belongs to New York and New York letters, anyhow; belonged here before he was boosted into fame by the report; belongs here now more than ever, since he was sent back by the president to mix up in local Republican politics.

The Hon. Jimmy was graduated from Yale a quarter of a century ago, but has kept his youthful personally highly qualified him. His mission in China and the east followed. Upon his return less than a year ago he began settlement work again but was called from it by the president's beef inquiry. He has for years been too busy to go into trade or a profession. He is fated to public life, and adorns it.

When Seth Low became mayor Reynolds became his secretary, a post for which his tact, good fellowship, knowledge of the city and of its queer characters personally highly qualified him. His mission in China and the east followed. Upon his return less than a year ago he began settlement work again but was called from it by the president's beef inquiry. He has for years been too busy to go into trade or a profession. He is fated to public life, and adorns it.

JIMMY IN THE LIONS DEN, AND WHY.

Why should Reynolds return to New York to mix at the president's request in Republican politics? Why should Mr. Roosevelt interfere? New York Republicans hardly ask the question. On the east side of the city it is no joke but the solemn truth that the Hon. Big Tim selects the Republican as well as the Democratic district leaders. However, Mr. Roosevelt is personally popular there, and a man having his mandate, and who is besides as well known as Reynolds, can do a considerable work. From a politician's standpoint it is foolish to leave a great mass of friendly voters at the mercy of leaders named by the opposition. It was this one-sided system that bested Hearst for mayor last fall. The Republicans' election officials obeyed the Democratic leaders. Hearst's watchers were sometimes bribed away from him; sometimes they were mere boys and were intimidated.



The larger outlook of the party in the state is as bad. It ought to get a great boost from such a splendid piece of work as the Armstrong insurance bills. But how can it, if Platt and Odell control the machine? And there are signs that these men, long enemies, are combining in the face of the common foe, which happens to be the decent element in the party.

Odell was "caught with the goods" in the insurance inquiry. Everybody expected it to be the last of him. He probably expected it himself. Yet he is still the state chairman, and still the actual leader, cynical, epigrammatic, coarse, naked in his defilement and unashamed. Who can blame him? He could have been deposed by Gov. Higgins, but that official, a man of integrity, lacks courage and is inclined to placate his powerful friends. Platt's standards are higher than those of many politicians, higher than he probably gets credit for; he cares little for money; political power is his dream.

THE PRESIDENT A NEW YORKER AND WILL INTERFERE.

The president has not the slightest idea of letting things go that way. And he is not deterred, as most men would be, by precedents of non-interference. Arthur's interference for Folger was disastrous, though Arthur was a good president and Folger an able and reputable candidate for governor. This case may be different. The president is responsible mainly for the selection of Congressman Parsons, an honorable man of high ability who will be heard from in Washington, where he is serving his first term, as county chairman. Parsons has had to suffer all sorts of indignities at the hands of the Odellites. It is to aid him mainly that Reynolds is to come to New York. The president also has responsibility for the selection of young Jimmy Wadsworth as speaker of the last assembly. He has a curious liking, the president, for honest men in political life, and quite as curious, the people do not seem to resent his "interference."

What an absurdity, at best, is the present situation. Who is the "logical" candidate for governor? Hughes, the peerless investigator of the insurance, though he does not want the job, probably would not take it. Who is the next choice? Ex-Ambassador Choate. Nominate Hughes, under the chairmanship of the man whose money dealings he exposed? Nominate Choate, under the chairmanship of the man whom he has denounced from the platform? Ridiculous!

Upon the Democratic side the situation is simpler. Mayor McClellan has gone to Europe for a long vacation, firing a parting shot into the Murphy camp. The mayor is himself the boss of his own administration. That makes him the leading Democrat of his state. He will not be a candidate for governor. But that does not limit his future. He is young. Barely does a man new out his line quite so close to the chalk-mark as this slender, boyish fellow has done. He was elected by Tammany in 1903 for two years, and for two years he gave New York a Tammany administration. He was elected, or rather got in by a fluke, in 1905 for four years for his own sake and in spite of Tammany, and he is now giving New York a McClellan administration. The party has an ideal candidate for the governorship in Judge Herrick, able lawyer, born politician, honorable man, gentleman of the old school, a thoroughbred; of course there is opposition to Herrick among the baser elements of the party, but he also is the "logical" candidate. And always there is the spectre of Hearst. No wonder the decent Republicans are not scolding the president for "interfering!"

SOCIETY ASPECT OF THE \$2,000,000 THEATER.

Abram S. Hewitt once said "It takes ten years to do anything in New York." He might have added, "and costs millions." The city is about to have, after at least ten years of talk, a two-million-dollar theater. It is to be placed upon a block of land covering a little more than an acre and in artistic beauty and richness of decoration it will have no rival but the Paris opera house. The fashionable architects, Carrere & Hastings, have not forgotten the lesson of that opera house. Garnier, its designer, was young and unknown. He gave his design the most magnificent staircase he could conceive and fitted the rest of the thing to that. His design was accepted. The New theater—that is to be its name—will have a staircase. It will have an immense foyer leading to the staircase. It will also have elevators by which the staircase may be side-stepped. Its 46 boxes will be owned in perpetuity by the owners of the building, and if all goes well, anyone of them will in ten years' time be worth as much as a seat on the stock exchange.



Certain it is that the society aspect of the new house will be as strongly marked as it is in the Metropolitan opera house, which was really built because the old Academy didn't have boxes enough for social display. The play is not the thing, but secondary. The boxes will placate those newly rich who cannot get the best boxes at the Metropolitan. Behind the scenes of the lyric art and Hammerstein's new opera house and the \$2,000,000 theater with its 46 boxes society ought to be able to get along somehow for two or three years without additional opportunities for the display of white shoulders and shirt-fronts.

COUNTRY ABOUT OYSTER BAY GAINS IN VALUE.

With the adjournment of congress Oyster Bay takes on new activity. Mr. Roosevelt is the first president in some years who has been valuable as a social factor. Mr. Cleveland never erected Marion Mass into a real summer resort even with the help of Richard Harding Davis and Joe Jefferson. Grant was a financial rather than a social factor. Long Branch, which he favored with his society and horsemanship, would be dead as a doornail now but for cottagers of a humble sort and the automobile runs, which have revived hotel life for a hundred miles in every direction. Tarrytown could not well establish a summer resort in Ohio and McKinley and Garfield had quiet country homes of the sort the average prosperous business man in a country town affects. So has Mr. Roosevelt, for that matter. Sagamore Hill, when he built it, was a large but fairly plain house, suitable to the needs of a man with a large family who had in part to support them by the earnings of his pen and his official salaries. It has been greatly improved and improved since, but is still a small affair compared with some of the neighboring houses.

The sum of \$300,000 was recently paid for 16 acres of land with not very valuable buildings on the road leading to Sagamore Hill. Five years ago it might perhaps have been bought for \$30,000. For ten miles west from Oyster Bay and for ten miles south and 15 miles east is getting to be the spring and autumn center of the wealthiest and most fashionable New Yorkers.

OWEN LANGDOX.

The RULER OF MONTENEGRO

HAS DONE MUCH FOR HIS COUNTRY AND PEOPLE.

Traits of Character of the Man Who Has Just Granted a Constitution to His People—Strides the Kingdom Has Made.

In the granting of a constitution to his subjects a few weeks ago Nicholas I. of Montenegro has won for himself the title of "Father of His Country." And well may his grateful subjects appreciate the service which he has been able by his devotion and wisdom to render the country over which he has ruled for some 40 years.

Montenegro does not stand out large on the map, claiming as it does only 3,680 miles on the eastern shore of the Adriatic sea, but as the buffer state between Austria and Turkey she



NICHOLAS I. OF MONTENEGRO.

may yet play the important part in the great near eastern question which is certain to come up for solution in the future. To those who have watched the developments in Montenegro during the past few years has come the consciousness that she has been advancing towards modern civilization with leaps and bounds, and Nicholas has been largely the inspiration and the moving spirit in it all. Nicholas Petrovic-Njegoes is really a very remarkable man—large in stature and large in ideas. Only twice can it be said that his name has come prominently into public view. Once in 1895, when his daughter Helena married the prince of Naples, now king of Italy, and again just the other day when he placed the nation under a constitution and won for himself that cognomen by which Americans delight to refer to their beloved Washington.

Montenegro has not marked time

under the rule of Prince Nicholas. In 1900 he boasted only of two highroads. To-day there are a half dozen, completed or on the verge of completion, and the vast wooded districts of Kolashin and Andrevitsa are practically connected by what will shortly be one of the finest highways in the world. The rivers, which were formerly crossed by fords, are now spanned by bridges. Nicholas Petrovic-Njegoes has not been able to make wealth flow into his country, but he has preached the gospel of work and of efficiency in the necessities of life.

For some 40 years he governed his country not only as an absolute monarch, but as the head of a family who owned the territory and whose subjects were his children. His wife is a most excellent woman, the daughter of a personal friend and late vice president of the council, Peter Vukotic. Subsequent to the marriage of their daughter to Victor Emmanuel Nicholas has paid several visits to Rome, usually in the spring, when he might have been seen wandering about the streets, as a rule unattended, his great height, six feet two inches, and his ancient Serbian garb the cynosure of all passers-by. These visits to Rome and the conversations that he had at the court of his son-in-law gradually opened his eyes to the fact that his people, who are taught to memorize Homer and Virgil, although few of them can read or write, were almost capable of making their own laws. So he decided, last winter, to give them a constitution, which was accepted, like his other gifts, without demonstration, but with a deep sense of gratitude. He also abolished capital punishment, granted complete liberty of speech and of the press, and even invited an Italian cartoonist to visit Cetinje and make things lively with his caricatures.

Although still miserably poor, Montenegro has greatly improved her financial condition in the last few years. Emigration, chiefly to the United States, has been a boon to her, for very few Montenegrans leave their home permanently, and those who go away to better their condition send money home.

A curious incident marked the proclamation of the new constitution. A delegation of aged men waited upon the prince and begged him not to grant it. These men made use of the word "barbaroi" in referring to those peoples in western Europe who have constitutions. For years they had been accustomed to journey to Cetinje to lay their wrongs before their "Father" Nicholas, seated under the shadow of the famous oak tree, and they had always accepted his verdict without murmur, as something absolute. And this new story that his word was no longer to be law filled them with incredulity and amazement.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Probably the only woman in the country who officiates as a baseball umpire is Miss Amanda Clement, a student at the Yankton, S. D., college.



MISS AMANDA CLEMENT.

Keenest, her knowledge of the game is thorough and she has an intimate acquaintance with all the fine points and "inside plays." Miss Clement's services are equally sought by amateurs and professionals, and she has received urgent calls, both by wire and letter, to hold the "indicator" at baseball contests. Miss Clement, however, continues her studies at the college and is not at all disturbed by the peculiar fame that she has acquired. She receives pay and expenses for her work on the diamond, and could make an excellent living by umpiring, but has decided not to abandon her books. With the money she already has earned she will be able to continue in school for a longer period than she had anticipated. Miss Clement's home is at Hudson, S. D. She received her knowledge of baseball through her brother, who is a professional player. She first started umpiring for fun, but her work at once challenged recognition and she has become a prime favorite. When she appears on the field she wears a natty blue suit and a short blouse, her wealth of hair being tucked up beneath a captivating cap. No hesitation marks her rulings and when plays are made at the bases she is "right over them." Miss Clement is now teaching physical culture in the college summer school and

is captain of the girls' basket-ball team. She is the best all-around gymnast in the school and can throw a baseball 205 feet. She is modest and unassuming and is a great favorite in this city, where her skill in athletics, her fine voice and other attainments are fully recognized. An eastern paper recently asserted that Miss Clement already has received 60 proposals of marriage. This, she declares, is an absurd fabrication, laughingly adding that so far she has not received even one. This may be considered jocular, but there is no joke about Miss Clement's work as an umpire. But see her once, mask on, behind the catcher and hear her call the balls and strikes, and at once you reach the conclusion that a young woman of skill, judgment and determination is performing with marked ability.

The forty-sixth open golf championship of Great Britain was won by the present holder, James Braid, at the tournament at Muirfield, Scotland, recently. His score after three days' play and four rounds was 300. W. K. Taylor was second with a score of 304 and Harry Vardon, winner of the championship in 1903, third with 305. The leading amateur, J. Graham, Jr., totaled only one more, 306. Braid is a Scotchman, and this is his third success in the classic event, and puts him on even terms with J. H. Taylor, who has won three times. Harry Vardon has won it four times. In 12 years Braid never has finished lower than eighth. He has been second three, third once, fifth three, seventh once, and eighth once. In addition, Braid twice has won the News of the World tournament, the greatest prize of modern professional golf.



JAMES BRAID.

Tea Cakes Win M. P.'S Seat.

London.—When Thomas Charles Aga-Robartes sought election to parliament from the Bodmin division of Cornwall just before the recent liberal landslide he inaugurated something new in the line of electioneering. He gave garden parties to the horny-handed farmers and grimy-faced delvers in the Cornish mines. He served tea cakes and cream, while his opponent, keeping open house in the old familiar way at the nearest "pub," jeered, laughed and wagged he would win.

Then came the startling result. The tea cakes and cream beat the beer and Bass ale. Thomas Charles Aga-Robartes was elected.

But developments came fast after this. After being started at such an unthinkable thing as being beaten by garden parties the defeated candidate charged election fraud. And even his charge was unusual because it made no mention of ballot box stuffing or the intimidation of voters. Instead he charged that the tea parties of Mr. Robartes were unfair.

Most astonishing of all the royal election court has sustained the opponent of Mr. Robartes. It has said garden parties are an illegal election method and Mr. Robartes, who is the liberal son of Lord Clifton, a conservative viscount, has been ousted from his seat.

Precocious Youngster.

"Tommy," said Mr. Tucker, "I've been reading about the danger of boys growing up with deformed shoulders because of their always carrying their school books under one arm, and I don't want to raise a lop-sided boy. How do you carry your school books?"

"In my head, paw," said Tommy.—Chicago Tribune.

Forcing the Issue.

He (bashfully)—I'm—er—going to kiss you when I go.

She—Well, here's your hat—but what's your hurry?—Chicago Daily News.

OPERATION AVOIDED

EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY

She Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable. How She Escaped It.

When a physician tells a woman suffering with serious feminine trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating table strikes terror to her heart, and her hospital is full of women coming for just such operations.



Miss Margaret Merkley.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Sacrifice Made by Judge.

Justice Holmes, of the supreme court, in order that he may preserve his mind free from distractions of information and misinformation that would impair his efficiency and wisdom as a jurist, does not allow himself to read the newspapers.

Little Girl's Desire.

Mabel had always worn high-topped shoes, much to her own dissatisfaction, and one day while admiring her mother's slippers she said: "Mamma, can't I have a pair of low-necked shoes next summer?"

Any man who has to get up and get his own breakfast while his wife lies in bed is likely to feel like turning the "God Bless Our Home" motto to the wall.

Defiance Starch—Good, hot or cold—the best for all kinds of laundry work, 16 oz. for 10c.

One-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, unless it is by not paying their bills.—FUCK.

Lewis' Single Binder straight \$5. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The amount of work a boy puts into baseball would raise a lot of potatoes for him to eat.—N. Y. Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments of infants. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists. Price, 25c a bottle.

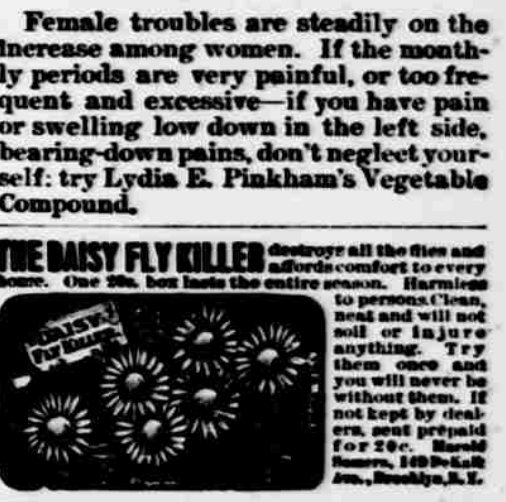
There are cases where an operation is the only resource, but when one considers the great number of cases of menacing female troubles cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after physicians have advised operations, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Miss Margaret Merkley, of 275 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"Less of strength, extreme nervousness, shooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said I had a female trouble and ulceration and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ulceration quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am once more strong, vigorous and well."

Female troubles are steadily on the increase among women. If the monthly periods are very painful, or too frequent and excessive—if you have pain or swelling low down in the left side, bearing-down pains, don't neglect to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hathorn

Use For Over Thirty Years

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CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathorn

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

FAULTLESS STARCH

FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM

An eminent physician says—that rheumatism is the direct result of improper eating and may be absolutely cured by leaving out your dietary animal foods of all kinds and living on cereals, fruits, nuts and vegetables. A diet consisting of milk and cereal foods will cure the most acute form of Rheumatism, while those who live mainly on animal foods, cannot escape it.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CEREAL FOOD

is rich in potassium and sodium which are the essentials of the diet of persons with Rheumatic dispositions. The whole wheat berry being used, the food becomes a regulator of the bowels, while the cereal acts as a nerve tonic.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat. Can be served hot. Put in a hot water for a few minutes; or cook in boiling milk to a mush.

Use a package. For Sale by All Grocers and Druggists.

Dr. J. C. Price

Dr. Price's Famous Food expert, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flaking Extracts, Ice Cream Flavor and Jelly Flavors, has never been compelled to surrendering strenuous Food laws, to change any of his products. They have gone unchallenged through the most scientific tests, to be an absolute guarantee of their quality and purity.