

LL the shores of all the oceans are bathing places, but there are certain beaches which have been chosen, some by the favored few and more by the merry multitudes, for sporting in the surf. These resorts have been

dedicated to the bath and they have attained a fame which makes them places of interest the world around.

There are the great French resorts, where in summer you may the people whom in winter you note dri-ving in Bois or drinking in the cafes. Theirs seems almost a burlesque of bathing, for they appear in as vivid a blaze of color and in as elaborately constructed costumes, and they are as much swayed by the rules of fashion boxes of the opera Paris. French women make the ocean

poses of exhibition.

The Briton takes his dip in the surf seriously, as he takes all his pastimes and sports. He is still afflicted with the old-fashioned fourwheeled bathing coach, and men and women bathe in separate groups, except that the prejudice against mixed at such places as "merry Margate,"
"rollicking Ramsgate" and "breezy
Broadstairs." But in general, the man who might try to spy upon the woman's beach would find himself as much taboo as was the peeper who tried to spy upon Lady Godiva.

The Mediterranean coast is a long succession of bathing beaches, and for centuries sirens have left the imprints of their sandals upon its sands.

The most perfect motor road in all England runs from London to the famous sea resort, Brighton, and that road, though 52 miles of Surrey and Sussex, is at least one real achievement which must be credited to may visit the Casino, so close to the George IV. It was the prince hailed sea that the great tide of 1876 almost George IV. It was the prince hailed as the most perfect gentleman in Europe who made fashionable Brighton. Once upon a time he made the dence, and there he caught a glimpse of a pretty young actress sunning herself on the sands. Straightway he became enamored of the place, and literally commanded a city to spring

as his plaything palace, at frightful gives vigor to the body, recklessness of cost, the pavilion, Napoleon played with which is the most interesting struc-ture in the city, and it is in the beautiful dome of the building that concerts, heard by 3,000 at a time, are still held.

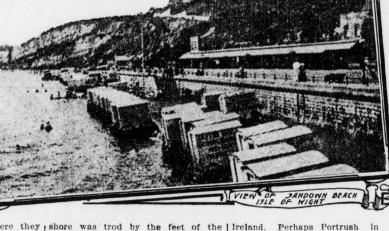
Hailed as "the queen of the north," and as the "English Riviera," with all ling at the foot of the Pyrenees, overthe usual attractions of a fashionable looking the Bay of Biscay and adresort, Scarborough has also a de- joining the Basque provinces of Spain. lightful blending of history, romance and legend. Many of the stately Empress Eugenie also. On the slope homes of England are in the neighbor- and overhanging the great rocks at nation. The ancient castle is a prominent landmark far up and down the coast and the town has two handsome

Most carnival-like of all the bathing places in the world are the French and the Belgian resorts. There are villages, huge clusters of huts and tents and strange-looking straw hives on the sands. From these three troop the daintily dressed women and the grotesquely attired men. They bathe together in water that more often than not barely wets their knees. For the women are here to be admired and the men have come to flirt and to Yes, it is like a carnival. a whirlpool of froth and fashion, a kaleidoscope of life and gaiety. This place where the people go into the sea tethered with ropes to dabble placidly in water of saucer-like shallowness is a carnival of uproar and

extravagance. It would seem that Trouville was discovered about 1830 by two marine painters. Rambling along the Norman coast in search of subjects, they chanced one day upon an humble fish ing village at the mouth of the Toucques, where the rugged faces and the quaint costumes of the inhabitants made excellent spoil for the brush. Forthwith they sought shelter at the sole inn and spread their canvases for prey. In the salon for 1834 some Parisians noticed the new name, They also met, it in an article by Dumas. When hot weather they sought it out.

Under the empire, 20 years later, fashion set its seal upon the place. Dieppe had been started by the duch-ess de Berry and was absc. bed by the





a stage and a theater, where they shore was trod by the feet of the dress and decorate themselves for purlonged to the Orleans party, and by deposed statesmen. The imperial court had abandoned Dieppe and gone to Biarritz, but that was too far from Paris for the lesser officials and the busy men of the party to follow. And Trouville offered a bathing place within six hours of Paris. So it came about that villas were built and a square foot of sand soon cost as much as a square foot of building ground in Paris itself. Very soon it was the favorite resort of the monde and the

The real life of Trouville, of course, is closed to the merely passing visitor, just as is the case at Cowes and at Newport. The passing caller has not the entree to the salons and the vil-ias. But he may see that the people change their toilets every hour, may walk the promenade and the beach, firm and smooth, which slopes so slowly into the sea that the bather must wade far to get into water to his neck, even at high tide, and he swept it away.

Dieppe shows a seascape that is called "inexpressibly grand." The visitor seats himself upon the terrace first visit to his uncle, the duke of Cumberland, at his Brighton residence and looks seaward over a glorious far-stretching expanse. Some times it is as calm as a mirror. But the tide never creeps in. It brings waves and foam with it. Often it is turbulent. Sometimes it comes in as a raging plain that lifts itself at last It is over the road that he built that motor meets run from the capital to the famous old Ship tavern on the wide sea front esplanade. He built,

Napoleon played with Josephine, pushing her into the water, and hiding her bathing slippers, to the amuse-ment of the boatmen and the onlooking staff, in their bathing expeditions in 1808 from Bayonne to Biarritz, that bright little corner of France, nest-

There are memories here of the hood whose owners have played a the head of the bay are the ruins of prominent part in the history of the the bathing villa, where she and Louis Napoleon spent many happy hours. It was sold, then enlarged and burned in 1903. There are many historical memories here. Gladstone spent weeks here each year. Many battles were fought in the vicinity in the Wellington campaigns and the Spanish provinces adjacent are full of reminiscences of Loyola and Xavier.

Ostend-to the initiated that means the most beautiful strand to be ceived, as smooth as a billiard table and stretching away many a league It means also in the summer months a most diverting spectacle, where dandles mince and flirt even with the waves, where bathing, dancing, gaming and music occupy the fashionable world, and where the vast throngs present a gay and cheerful miscellany of faces and costumes

This most important seaside town on the continent of Europe has its palatial villas, including the summer residence of the king; its sports, polo, golf, tennis, racing, its great annual "bataille de fleurs," its promenades, and around all its beach, a paradise for children, and its bath houses, so great a novelty for Americans. Above all, it has its kursall, the center of all the gaieties of the season, which gives the visitor who sees it for the tile may also be used. first time a most confused impression of marbles and mosaics, brass, copper and gilding, rich hangings, palms and The dike or "digue" which is built along the beach is a three-mile promenade, and at night the spectacle een upon it justifies the saying that into more and more general use, Ostend is "the maddest, merriest" city

in Europe. Every country has its seashore re-

Perhaps Portrush in the Emerald isle is even more popular. England has Yarmouth and a score of big beaches, aside from those which have been named. There are good beaches in Wales and along the Clyde in Scotland. Spain has San Sebastain across the border from Biarritz. On the Bay of Biscay, also, in Arca-chon, nestling among the pines, 40

miles from Bordeaux. Other and not so "advanced" countries have also their summer exodus to the shore. Tunis, for instance, has a number of popular resorts. What Brighton is to the Englishman, and what Dieppe is to the Frenchman, that Rades is to the Tunisian. La Marsa is said to resemble Trouville. Bathing is an indulgence proper at any hour of the day. Those who bathe don no special dress, but enter the water exactly as they were at the moment they decided to bathe. Then they stretch out on the sands to these Tunisian watering places such amusements as tennis, shrimping and cafe concerts, as well as sand castle building by the children, are well known.
Finally America, not forgetting the

Philippines. The list is a very long one. Palm Beach, where in February the "water's fine," and, indeed, the whole Florida coast. The resorts in California, the gulf coast beaches, the almost endless succession of bathing places on the Atlantic coast. What a list there is of them. Narragansett Pier, which has become the polo headquarters of the nation; Asbury Park, with its Founder Bradley and its annual baby parade reviewed by Titania and her court, and Atlantic City, with its board walk, its famous piers, and a bathing hour that begins one might think at dawn and lasts till dark. Miles of firm white sand, shelving to the boundless ocean and washed by the eternal surf—no wonder that those who come from the interior to see the sea for the first time have no trouble understanding its fascinations

#### WHEN BEARS BREAK IN

They Swipe the Butter and Coffee and Smash Things Just for Fun.

'Bear fur has been so low in price the last few years that I have not tried to catch them if they would let my camps along and keep out of mischief," writes a New Brunswick trapper in Fur News. "But they quite often break into the camps and then I have to kill them whether the fur is

good or not. "If they do get in a camp butter and coffee seem to be their first choice, but they generally smash everything will break and what they don't eat they will destroy, and if they once learn to break into a camp the only way to stop them is the trap or gun.

Tile Is Most Sanitary.

Of all the materials used in bath-ooms and kitchens for walls, floors and even for ceilings, the only perfect one is the tile. The rest are merely makeshifts made necessary on account

of expense usually.

The tile is absolutely smooth and non-absorbent; in consequence it is very easily cleaned with soap and

A core or sanitary base should be used where the walls and floor join to prevent the accumulation of dust which may become a breeding ground for germs. Door and window trims of

While tile may be obtained in practically all colors, there is no color that gives the idea of cleanliness as pure white does. As people realize the advantages of tiling in both the kitchen and bathroom it is coming the economizing is done on something else. One of the great advantages of tile in the kitchen is that being vitr ess de Berry and was absorbed by the sorts, some of them as famous as fied, even hot grease cannot be absects of the Faubourg St. Germain and the Faubourg St. Honore. Its County Wicklow, is the Brighton of off of a plate.



#### POLITICIAN OWES MILLIONS



Col. James M. Guffey, oil magnate and national Democratic committeeman for Pennsylvania. whose affairs were recently placed in the hands of a receiver because it was said that he owed a vast sum which he had not the ready money to liquidate, will pay off his indebtedness in full and then still have some \$8,000,000 balance left, according to John S. Willard, receiver for the Schedules of the colonel's finances show that his assets are something more than \$15,000,-000, while liabilities amount to about \$7,000,000. The receiver for Colonel Guffey's properties was appointed by Judge Joseph M. Swearingen, of Pittsburg, upon a bill in equity filed by J. H. Galey.

The bill filed alleges that Colonel Guffey's indebtedness is about \$6,700,000, of which about \$950,000 is unsecured; that the defendant has no ready money with which to meet the payments due and that certain creditors are threatening to sell his collaterals and enter suits.

James M. Guffey arose to nation wide prominence in the summer of 1908, when William Jennings Bryan, who had been his admired friend, repudiated him and tried to dispossess him of the Democratic control of Pennsylvania. As a result of Colonel Guffey's opposition to Bryan at the Denver convention in 1908, a number of the Pennsylvania delegates belonging to his faction were excluded from the convention and Colonel Guffey himself was succeeded as national committeeman by Kerr of Pennsylvania, but Kerr died within a few months and Guffey regained his former place.

Colonel Guffey, who is 65 years old, has been an active Democratic leader in Pennsylvania for over 20 years. He has also built up two great for-tunes. In 1883, when he had amassed wealth amounting to millions as an oil producer, he "went broke" with a score of other Pennsylvania millionaires following the depression in oil securities. As it seemed there was little chance of recuperating his fortunes in the oil fields, Colonel Guffey changed his base of operation to Pittsburg, his business to the production of natural gas, and in a half-dozen years his wealth again was in its old repositories.

As a member of the national committee he has been a forceful figure and was a strong probability for the successorship to Chairman J. K. Jones after the latter's retirement. He has long been credited with the ambition to become a member of the United States senate.

#### PREACHER VICTIM OF FIRE



Rev. William John McCaughan, formerly pastor of the Third Presbyterian church of cago, and his wife, were victims of a fire which swept the Kelvin hotel in Belfast, Ireland. Rev. Mr. McCaughan resigned his charge in Chicago three years ago to accept a pastorate of a church in Belfast. The fire spread so rapidly that guests and employees were cut off from escape. Three employees were burned to death and many of the guests were injured, perhaps fatally. The Mc-Caughans occupied rooms on an upper floor of the hotel and when the fire started, tried to escape by a stairway. They were hemmed in by the flames, were severely burned and at last jumped from a window.

Rev. Mr. McCaughan was born in Moycraig, Ballycastle, Ireland, in 1859, and was educated at Magee college, Londonderry, and at New college, University of Edinburgh. He was ordained to the ministry in 1884, and occupied pulpits in Belfast, Toronto and Chicago. For many years he was active as an editor of Presbyterian publications and at one time was high chief ranger for Ireland of the Independent Order of Foresters. He has been prominent also in Masonic circles. His wife formerly was Miss Sara A. Cooper of Philadelphia. They have been married

20 years. As a minister Mr. McCaughan not only possessed unusual talents preaching the Gospel, but he had great strength and breadth in dealing with human affairs. He was greatly interested in industrial problems, and had the respect and confidence of the laboring men of Chicago. Before coming to this country he was instrumental in settling a great strike in the shipbuilding

He was a noted lecturer before he entered the ministry and participated in a number of political campaigns in England. He is wonderfully gifted with the power of expression and the ability to sway a crowd to his way of

## MRS. VANDERBILT TO FLY



Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has purchased one of the "smallest, prettiest and speediest" French monoplanes designed specially for women, and it is expected that she will soon be prominent among the feminine aviators. Three of the machines have been shipped to this country, with three French women to demonstrate them, and American women who long to experience the thrills of an aeroplane flight will soon have an opportunity to gratify their desire. The aeroplanes weigh only 180 pounds each and are equipped with 12-horse power engines. One will go to the aviation field at Mineola, L. I. All wom-en who desire to learn the art of flying will be It is understood that two of the machines will

become the property of Mrs. Clifford B. Harmon, who has made flights with her husband, and of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., also experienced. Clifford B. Harmon will re-enter the ballooning field. He is to try for the international cup in the races from St. Louis and has purchased Captain Baldwin's balloon in New York for the purpose. He has piloted this same balloon before and with it established two American records for height and duration, in a flight in October, 1909.

A series of "aeroplane matinees" under the auspices of the Aero club of America have been held on the aviation field at Garden City. Prizes were offered for flights of varied character. The first part of the program was a series of exhibition flights. Captain Baldwin and Mr. Harmon made ascents at the same time, the one turning to the left and the other following the two-mile

## INVENTOR QUITS COMPANY



George Westinghouse, who resigns the presi-dency of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufac-turing company, having, he says, virtually been "frozen out" by his business associates, has bee recognized as one of the country's greatest inventors since 1868, when he patented his air brake, now universally used on railroads. He has made many other inventions of great value. Mr. Westinghouse was born in Schoharie county, New York, in 1846. He is a member of the French Legion of Honor and holds decorations from Italy and Belgium.

It was not until after the reorganization of the company some years ago, when it went into the hands of a receiver, that Mr. Westinghouse first noticed that he was taking a secondary place in the business of the company-not voluntarily. The

ventive genius made up his mind to retire entirely as active head of the firm which had been created from his brain and which through many years of hard work on his part has become one of the big corporations of the world. Mr. Westinghouse is a member of the board of directors whose terms expire

in 1912, and he will remain as a director until that time.

Among the many inventions that are credited to the master mind of Mr. Westinghouse, besides the air brake, are a device for replacing derailed steam cars, various pneumatic devices for switching and signaling a complete sys tem for controlling natural gas and conveying it for long distances, adaptation for steam devices and similar creations. Mr. Westinghouse was recently elected president of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. DIDN'T LIKE DARK COLORS.



Johns-I heard you tell that man to ever darken your door again. Try-

ing to marry your daughter?
Thomas—No; he's a painter and he painted my front door ebony instead

#### RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely used the third bottle, I was causely well. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly ad-vise them to fool with nothing else, but get Cuticura and get well. hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now.

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved suc-cessful. Mrs. M. E. Falin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

It Was the Other Way.

"Mr. Jones," said the senior partner in the wholesale dry goods house to the drummer who stood before him in the private office, "you have been with us for the past ten years." 'Yes, sir.'

"And you ought to know the rules of the house. One of them is that no man of ours shall take a side line."
"But I have none, sir."

"But you have lately got married."
"Yes; but can you call that a side line, Mr. Jones?'

"Technically, it may not be."
"You needn't fear that having a wife is going to bring me in off a trip any sooner.

"Oh, I don't. It is the fear that having a wife at home you'll want to stay out on the road altogether!'

119 Years Old When He Died. Paddy Blake, who was born at Ballygireen, parish of Kilnasoolagh, County Clare, Ireland, 119 years ago, has died in the Corofin Union hospital. Paddy had a clear memory of events that happened a hundred years ago and was one of those who went to see Daniel O'Connell passing through Bunratty Pike on his way to Ennis for

Playing the Market. "Curbroke never pays for his meat

the great election of 1828.

until a month afterward." "So I hear. Prices in the meantime go up, and he feels as though he'd made something."-Puck.

If a fireman antagonizes you tell him to go to blazes.

# A COOL PROPOSITION

And a Sure One.

The Body Does Not Feel Heat Unpleasantly if it has Proper Food-

# Grape-Nuts

People can live in a temperature which feels from ten to twenty degrees cooler than their neighbors enjoy, by regulating the diet.

The plan is to avoid meat entirely for breakfast; use a goodly allowance of fruit, either fresh or cooked. Then follow with a saucer containing about four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, treated with a little rich cream Add to this about two slices of crisp toast with a meager amount of butter, and one cup of well-made Postum.

By this selection of food the hodily energy is preserved, while the hot, carbonaceous foods have been left out. The result is a very marked difference in the temperature of the body, and to this comfortable condition is added the certainty of ease and perfect digestion, for the food being partially pre digested is quickly assimilated by the digestive machinery.

Experience and experiment in food, and its application to the human body has brought out these facts. They can be made use of and add materially to the comfort of the user.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."