

# Brown Eyes or Blue?

By JOSEPH A. PALCAR

When Eloise's lover remarked that he abominated blue eyes in women because they were often tricky and deceitful, it was not to be marvelled at that Eloise's big violet orbs widened first in surprise, then in indignation and finally in the worst sort of wounded love and pride. How did she know that Royce was color blind?

She would not lower herself to demand an explanation of Royce's rudeness; that it was deliberate and cruel was obvious. Furthermore, such an observation could have been prompted only by some hidden motive—whether of resentment or pure malice she did not know and did not care. The result was the same, and self-respect left her no alternative but to break the engagement at once and without the abatement of words or a scene. This she did by returning by express a dry goods box full of the accumulated presents of six months and the betrothal ring by registered mail.

The frigid farewell she had accorded him the night before had prepared Royce in part for what was coming.

How had he offended her? They had had innumerable differences during the brief period of their engagement, but these had been followed inevitably by explanations and ecstatic adjustments. She was leaving no avenue open to him now. She had dismissed him with a cold formality that signified one thing—she had made a mistake in her choice and wanted it rectified before it was too late. She did not love him—that was manifest. And nothing else mattered.

For a long time Royce sat in thought. Should he go to her, force



her to show her hand and take his medicine like a man? Or ought he to accept her rebuff as final, maintain something of her own silent proudness, and go his way?

At this point Fate solved the problem for him in the shape of an urgent telegram summoning him west at once on important business. He would have to take a 6:19 train for Chicago and there was enough work at the office to keep him busy the entire afternoon. Perhaps by the time he returned his nebulous thoughts would have assumed rational form.

Two hours later, on the way to luncheon, Royce's feelings had undergone a change. Passing a familiar florist's shop, he paused almost unconsciously and bought a huge bunch of violets. Eloise had worn violets the first time he saw her; he had carried them to her on the night of her betrothal and—well, it couldn't matter so much one way or the other if he sent her some now, by way of farewell, with a brief line regarding his departure. It would serve to soften the break. If nothing more, and prove to her that he still cherished something of the old sentiment if she did not.

He scribbled a short message across one of his visiting cards, paid for his purchase and left the address for delivery. Then, with his heart several degrees lighter and eyes less hopeless, he swung on down the avenue.

Eloise packed her trunk between spells of grim silence and irresistible outbursts of tears. It was only too true that he had stopped caring for her after all, else the salutary step she had taken would have elicited some protest, some inquiry. He had stung her into the act by a contemptible innuendo and shown further how nearly she had fallen into the trap. He was glad of it, glad to be free.

A luck would have it an invitation had come the day previous begging her to come to Cincinnati for the flower festival. The letter was from an old school friend, and Velma Pres-

## "Turned Down" a Senatorship

J. H. Hale, the millionaire fruit grower of South Glastonbury, Conn., who is known all over the country as one of the largest peach growers in the world, is perhaps the only man in the country who ever "turned down" a unanimous election as United States senator. Mr. Hale owns something like 250,000 fruit trees in Georgia. It cost him last year nearly \$160,000 merely to put his enormous crop on the market, but he is one of the most delightfully unostentatious men in Connecticut.

He has always been interested in movements for the betterment of his town and state. Some few years ago he was tendered the election as senator "on a silver platter" as is aptly put. When wanted upon by the legislative committee, Mr. Hale literally held up his hands.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I don't want to be elected to your august senate. Really I don't. I'd rather be a farmer." Besides—there's more money in it." And Mr. Hale, who has gained

considerable prominence as a public speaker, says he is still "close to the soil."—Boston Herald.

**Origin of the Word "Quaker."**

A London writer says that the name Quaker "sprang from the lips of a local Justice Shallow." This man was one Bennett of Derby. The name was a gift at George Fox, who once declared in Justice's court that he ought to be called "quaker" at hearing the name of God. The Society of Friends originally called themselves Seekers—a more beautiful and also more obvious, but much less picturesque term.

**A Student of the Drama.**

It was at a recent performance of "Macbeth," and the three weird sisters had just made their first appearance and chanted their uncanny incantations, when a handsomely dressed, intelligent-looking woman in the third row turned to her escort and inquired, "What's the idea in having those witches?"

ton's name at the end of it suggested no end of glittering possibilities for a gay—perhaps a desperate—fortnight, mused Eloise. She waited six hours for some shadow of response from Royce to the packages she had sent; then, with a broken heart and a brain teeming with reckless resolutions, she began to take out her clothes and pack them for the trip.

At four o'clock she suddenly remembered that she had not time to write and must send a telegram to her friend stating when to expect her. She ran to the telephone only to find that it was "dead." The nearest neighbor was a block away, but that telegram was essential, and, snatching up a scarf, she wound it about her head and hurried down to the Keleys.

Anita Keley met her at the door. She wore a mammoth bunch of violets in her belt. The odor of them came in a sickening rush to Eloise's senses, but she trampled down her feeling, as she said, lightly:

"What exquisite blossoms! Where did you get them?"

"The queerest thing," replied the other girl. "A boy brought them up about noon from Milford Royce. It seems he's going off on a business trip to be absent some time. But I can't imagine why he should have sent me the flowers except that we used to be good friends and I had a sort of half-way engagement to go with him to the opera next week. But of course you know all about his going—"

"Oh—er—yes—of course. But I came to ask the use of your phone for a moment, dear. Ours is out of order and I'm rushed to death to get away on that six o'clock train for Cincinnati."

Eloise never knew how she got through with her message nor how she got out of the house without betraying herself. Anita Keley! Of all girls in the world she was the very last she would have dreamed of as a rival.

At 5:30 she was ready for the journey. At 5:35 she stepped into a taxicab and was whirled toward the station. She took up her position in line at the ticket office and waited impatiently for her turn to come to secure transportation and get aboard her train.

As she turned from the window the hot blood splurged to her cheeks; her gaze trembled bewilderingly into the earnest, all-at-once entreating eyes of the man who had yesterday been dearer than all others.

"Eloise!" The name escaped him involuntarily; he took a quick step toward her, every resolution of the morning forgotten.

But the girl lifted her head with a swift touch of dignity and passed him with a cold nod of recognition. In a second he was beside her. Her indifference maddened him, and casting prudence to the winds Royce blurted out the first thing that came into his thought.

"For heaven's sake, what is it? Why—why aren't you wearing my violets?"

Those violets! Could it be possible that they had been meant for her instead of Anita Keley? Her mind worked rapidly. Ah! That explained the dozen American beauties sent to her by young Doctor Brean that morning—they were Anita's; the delivery boy had got things mixed. She half-opened her lips to speak, when she suddenly remembered that indignity of the previous night. Then she began to walk rapidly down the platform, Royce keeping imperturbable step at her side.

"Where are you going?" he asked her sternly. "It seems to me that after—everything, you owe me some trifling—"

"Cincinnati!" she cut in sharply. "The green car over there—"

"The blue car, with the driver attached, you mean."

Eloise stood stock still and stared into Milford Royce's perplexed face. "Milford!" she exclaimed, relief and amusement struggling for the mastery of her pretty features, "look at me! What color are my eyes?"

"Your eyes? Why, brown, of course." He looked at her stupidly. "You haven't been crying, have you?"

A train bell rang. With his hand on her arm, Royce hurried her into the chair car.

"Oh, dear!" cried the girl, as the train pulled out, "this car is going to Chicago."

"So are we, little girl."

"But—but you don't understand. I have an engagement with—"

"You had a prior one—with me. I shall take you straight to my brother's house. He's a bishop, you know."

The world grew suddenly black. When they emerged from the tunnel Eloise's hat was not on straight, but her cheeks were pink and her blue eyes strangely bright.

ASA'S REIGN IN JUDAH

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 15, 1911  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—2 Chronicles 15:1-15  
Memory Verse 1, 2.  
GOLDEN TEXT—"Be ye strong therefore, and let not your hands be weak; for your work shall be rewarded."—2 Chron. 15:7.

TIME—Asa began to reign B. C. 928 (or 929), near the close of Jeroboam's reign in the 20th year of the kingdom of Judah.

PLACE—The kingdom of Judah, and Jerusalem its capital, with excursions into the invading Ethiopians was gained at Marashah, 25 miles southwest of Jerusalem.

Asa was the grandson of Rehoboam. His grandmother, the queen-mother at the beginning of his reign, was Maachah, an idolatress who had set up an idol and its debased worship in Jerusalem. Apparently Asa was quite a young man when he came to the throne, perhaps twenty years old.

Asa lived in a corrupt court, under the influences of an idolatrous grandmother, surrounded by idolatry, flattered by courtiers. His father and his grandfather were neither of them good characters for a boy to look up to. There were also some good influences from godly men and the temple worship, the good priests and their teaching of the Word of God.

He looked out upon his father's kingdom, and upon the northern kingdom, and saw what was going on; the idolatries and the evils that followed in their train, and the heathen nations and the fruits of idolatry in them. His heart burned within him, and urged him on to reform.

There are two possible effects of the presence of great and prevailing evils. Some are overwhelmed by their power and attractions, and become a part of their downward tide. Others are repelled by them, hate them with a perfect hatred, and arouse all their being to destroy them. We all know instances of this. One of the best business men of my acquaintance lived when a boy amid the vilest surroundings. But he had open eyes. He saw the effect of laziness, and resolved not to be lazy. He saw the effects of drinking and smoking, and resolved not to drink or smoke. He saw the degrading effects of profanity, and he determined not to swear. And so through the whole list. So Asa "did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, as did David his father."

Asa immediately began his reforms. There was a period of ten years of rest from external attack. In these years Asa himself did right and obeyed God. His example stood out before all his people. It is a great thing to have rulers who are true examples of goodness. This is the source of the greatest power any person can have over another.

He taught his people the word to God, to seek God, to keep His commandments. Education, knowledge of right and wrong, are the guides of the impulses to seek God.

From Egypt in the southwest there came up an immense host, one million strong, with three hundred chariots, and like all early Oriental armies, living on the country, consuming the crops, burning the houses, capturing families, and leaving devastation and ruin behind them, like a fire on the prairies, or the grasshoppers on a farm. They had reached Marashah, twenty-five miles from Jerusalem. No wonder the people were terrified. But Asa used both faith and works. He went out with his army, and like Cromwell with his Ironsides, "cried unto the Lord his God, and said, 'Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power; help us, O Lord our God; for we rest on thee, and in thy name we go against this multitude. O Lord, thou art our God; let not man prevail against thee.'" It was God's cause as well as the people's, and they were strong in that trust. The Ethiopians were overthrown, and their spoil fell into the hands of the Jews.

The people entered into a covenant to seek the Lord. This was like the public profession of serving Jesus Christ when joining the church. Some seem to think that they can be as good and as useful without a profession as with the covenant relation with others, and public vows to obey Jesus Christ and our Father in heaven. But this is a mistaken feeling. A public covenant gives one a far greater influence for good. It makes known your valuation of the cause. It makes each individual stronger.

The principles in the work of King Asa apply to our own times, but are to be worked out in ways adapted to modern life. "The church is an army on duty an army for the Christian conquest of the world by loving faithfulness." There are great evils to be driven out of our country. The whole land is waking up to realize the need of civic righteousness. There is always need of awakening new reforming zeal. For every step we gain gives us views of new needs, and new ideals.

Religious conservatism to God and His kingdom is needed not only for ourselves, but for our country. President Garfield in his inaugural address says: "To fail to give our young men a sense and appreciation of the dynamic force of religious faith in the progress of human affairs, is to leave them ignorant of the greatest and most profound fact of history."

Today religion lies at the foundation of our national hopes and of our individual character. It was Carlyle who said that the most important thing in any person or nation is his religion.

**The Good Man.**

The man who has faith in the integrity of others in the face of irresponsible accusations is assumed—and in nineteen cases out of twenty justly assumed—to have the confidence in others' goodness because he is a good man himself.—Dr. A. T. Hadley, Presbyterian, New Haven.

**Infinite Intelligence.**

The pattern of the infinite intelligence is shown in the workings of the universe.—Rev. T. Edward Barr, People's Pulpit, Milwaukee.

## Temperance

### God's Covenant of the Law

By PASTOR RUSSELL of Brooklyn Tabernacle

#### NEW CURE FOR ALCOHOLISM

Surgeon of San Antonio, Texas, Removes Part of Stomach—Called Gastro-Jejunostomy.

One of the most recent contributions to medical literature deals with an original method of treating chronic alcoholism. The writer, Dr. J. W. Kenney of San Antonio, Tex., declares that the only means of curing alcoholics is by surgery. In proof of his contention he cites a series of cases so treated by him, asserting that in a majority of them a cure was effected. His article, entitled "The Alcoholic Case and a Surgical Operation for the Cure of Chronic Alcoholism," appears in the current issue of the Texas Medical Journal.

Doctor Kenney's method is to make an artificial opening in the stomach loop up the jejunum (a part of the intestine), make an artificial opening in the jejunum, and unite the two artificial openings. The operation is called gastro-jejunosomy. Here are Doctor Kenney's reasons for resorting to this operation:

"1. Because medical treatment fails in a majority if not all cases, and must necessarily continue to fail because it does not remove the cause of the craving for alcohol.

"2. Because the pathological condition caused by alcohol is almost identical with pathological conditions produced by other causes which are relieved by surgical treatment.

"The drunkard in giving a history of his case usually points to his stomach as the cause of his drinking. Very few claim that the taste for liquor has anything to do with it. In the stomach will also be found the first evidence that the physical basis of life—protoplasm—has been injured and the physical structure of that organ is the first to present pathological conditions.

"It has been proved that alcohol stimulates the action of the senses and organs of the body for a short time. This supernatural condition is quickly followed by the infra-normal, which indicates a partial paralysis of the nerve ends, and eventually of the nerve centers.

"Continued repetition of this process results in hardening and partial paralysis of the muscular coat of the stomach, and an inflamed or ulcerated condition of the mucous coat. Such a condition produces a vitiated appetite and impairs the action of the stomach, which is the most important of the digestive processes. To relieve this condition, when produced by any agent other than alcohol, surgical measures are demanded. Why not apply the same principle in the alcoholic case?"

"Reasoning along this line convinced me that all hope of curing a case of chronic alcoholism lay in a surgical direction, and I resolved to try the operation that I had in mind upon the first case that would grant me the privilege. An ideal case soon presented itself—a young man of high degree, who had descended to the lowest depths of saloonism, and had floundered about in it for several years, presented himself with the request that I do something for him.

"After a two weeks' preparatory treatment, a posterior gastro-jejunosomy by simple suture was performed upon him. He left the hospital thirty days later. This patient was about thirty-five years old, and had been drinking for about ten years. During the last three years his business had so interfered with his drinking that he quit business and drank day and night, consuming from one to two quarts of whisky during the twenty-four hours. He was one of the best known drunkards in the city, and no one could remember having seen him sober during the three years preceding this operation, and he was looked upon as past redemption and absolutely valueless, from a business standpoint. Today he is assistant manager of a large mercantile establishment in this city and a sober, respected citizen.

"Case No. 2 is that of a young dentist about thirty-five years of age. He stated that for several years he had consumed all the liquor he could get during the day and took a bottle to bed with him at night. His constant drinking had made a veritable neurotic of him. He consulted me regarding the operation, and was advised to have it performed.

"He finally came to the sanatorium and had the operation performed. From a vagabond dentist, hounded by dozens of people whose money he had taken during half-sober intervals as advance payments on work which he was never able to perform, he is now, and has been ever since the operation, a sober man, and no one hesitates to trust him with his work.

"Case No. 3 is that of a traveling man about thirty-five years of age. He had been drinking at irregular intervals for a number of years. The intervals had gradually grown closer together until life became just one long drunk. He entered the sanatorium and had the same operation performed.

"It is not my purpose to advocate so grave a surgical procedure in all cases of chronic alcoholism, but only in those apparently hopeless cases where everything else has failed, and the patient is still in fair mental and physical condition and wants to be cured. The result at my hands has thus far exceeded expectations."

**Use of Alcohol.**

Dr. Andrew H. Smith of New York, while staunchly defending the use of alcohol as a medicine, says: "I contend that like morphine, it has absolutely no place in health. Every drop of alcohol, as well as every particle of morphine, that a well man takes, makes him less a well man. I believe that ethical facts will bear out this statement in every case. Those who use alcohol and still remain in good health are enabled to do so by a reserve of vital power which would otherwise be available in another direction."

**Peaceful Conditions.**

Some day war shall cease, but if we are to wait for the war experts at the Hague to agree we will lose our patience. Labor unions will bring about peaceful conditions. Their members will agree to refuse to go out and shoot every other and then war will cease.—Rev. Charles Stielze, Apostle of Labor, Boston.

More reforms have been prevented by friends who demanded them immediate and complete, than by foes who did not want them at all.

## STATE CAPITAL CHAT

Harrisburg Correspondence.

\$750,000 in Six Minutes.

"The new House" busied itself for exactly six minutes on its opening day, with the task of voting itself a generous slice of \$750,000.

The job is not finished, the bill only passing second reading, but the Representatives adjourned with the understanding that they would return on January 16 and complete it, so far as the House is concerned.

Then the Senate will take up and pass the "supplemental appropriation bill" providing for the payment of salaries of Senators and Representatives and the expenses of the General Assembly for the six months ending May 31, 1911.

All this is necessary because the Legislature that met in 1909 passed a bill doing away with the old system, or lack of system, of paying the legislators a good slice of their salaries on the first day of the legislative session. The law of 1909 provided that this could not be done till a specific appropriation had been made, and Attorney General Todd recently announced that the law meant what it said.

On the principle that the laborer is worthy of his hire, the members of the House will vote themselves their salaries for the session in advance amounting to \$210,625, also \$14,000 worth of railroad mileage, and \$29,700 in postage stamps and \$10,350 worth of stationery.

Officers and employees of the House will get \$85,000 in the form of salaries and mileage to the amount of \$3,500.

There are 59 Senators, whereas there are 207 members of the House so it is only equitable that the Senate should vote itself less from the State Treasury than the House. The Senate will begin where the House leaves off, as regards the formality of reading the appropriation bill.

The Senate will vote itself \$75,120 in salaries, mileage to the total of \$2,500; for stationery, \$2,500, and \$5,000 in postage stamps. Officers and employees of the Senate will be voted \$68,000 in salaries and \$2,700 in railroad mileage.

If all goes well, the signature of Governor John K. Tener should be a feature of the bill by the evening of January 18, or before he has fairly adjusted himself to the Governor's chair, to which he will be inducted on January 17.

**Draperies On Capitol Statues.**

The classic statues which George Gray Barnard executed in marble for the main entrance of the State Capitol, are to be chastely draped. This announcement was made by G. Piccarelli, head of the firm which is erecting the groups, in confirmation of statements made from Paris and New York by the sculptor, after the filing of objections to the naturalness of the figures.

Piccarelli, who comes from New York, said that rough marble would be used to drape the statues and that it would be fastened with bronze pins in such a manner as to fit the lines of the figures. He believed, however, that such treatment was marred by the beauty of the forms. He also remarked upon the fact that the Pennsylvania official idea of the human form divine was somewhat different from the ideas of European artists, and also of New York, which had nude figures on its new Custom House.

None of the figures has been erected and the drapery may not be attached until they are in place.

**Guardsmen At Inaugural.**

The National Guard will be represented by a provisional regiment of infantry and the Governor's Troop of cavalry at the inauguration of John K. Tener as Governor on January 18.

This plan was determined upon at a conference of State officials and members of the Inaugural Committee, and the arrangements will be worked out at once. The plan is to have the regiment composed of companies in communities which are within a few hours of Harrisburg, the organizations being drawn from the Fourth, Eighth and Twelfth Regiments and including those in Harrisburg, York, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Lewisburg, Sunbury, Lebanon, Lancaster, Reading and Allentown.

**Examining Poorhouses.**

The commission appointed by the last Legislature to investigate the condition and management of poorhouses in Philadelphia county and the townships of Bristol, Oxford and Lower Dublin, held their first meeting of its final lot of activities in Senator Clarence Wolf's office, Philadelphia. The meeting was behind closed doors, and was devoted to hearing witnesses.

Senator Wolf, the chairman, explained that the commission will shortly wind up its work and will then report its findings to the present Legislature. It consists of Senators Wolf, E. H. Vane, E. F. James, W. C. McConnell and M. C. Rowland.

**New York Leads in Eats.**

New York's restaurant business is said to be five times greater than London's.

**Penguin Egg Industry.**

About 600,000 penguin eggs are gathered from nearby islands and sold for food in Cape Colony each year.

**Watercress Industry.**

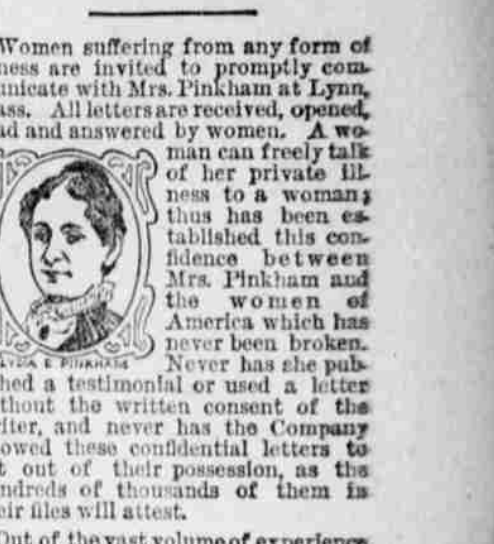
Forty persons are employed on one English farm in the picking and preparation of watercress for the market.

## FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America, which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.



WAITING FOR TROUBLE.

How long would they have to wait for a kiss if you were there, dear boy?

**Due Precautions.**

In a town in Georgia there was an old preacher whose knowledge of the world was not wide nor deep, but who conceived it to be a place where, if one should trust his fellow men, he should at the same time keep an eye on his own interests.

One hot day he pulled off his coat and preached a vigorous sermon, under the pines, in his shirt sleeves. At the close of the open-air service one of his admirers approached him and said, regretfully:

"I don't suppose that you know that the editor of one of the big New York Sunday papers was here when you pulled off your coat."

"I reckon I knew it well for I'd been told of it," said the preacher, calmly. "I don't believe he's as bad as he might be, and anyway, I put my coat on the chair close by and had it right under my eye all the time."—Youth's Companion.

**Bo'son and Sir John Fisher.**

Admiral Potter told a new one on Sir John Fisher. When Sir John was at the head of the British admiralty he was most inaccessible. One day an old boatwain appeared. He would not take "no" for an answer. Finally a secretary went into Sir John's office, leaving the door ajar. He told the admiral that a sailor demanded an interview.

"Tell him to go to hell," roared Sir John.

"Aye, aye, sir," piped the boatwain, who stood in the doorway at a respectful salute; "I know I'll meet you there, sir, but I want to talk to you now, too."



**For Breakfast ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?**

The Happy Reply—

## Post Toasties

A crisp, dainty food that pleases young and old.

**Wholesome Economical Convenient**

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"The Memory Lingers"

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