



# OUR MAGAZINE PAGE



**W**ILLIAM GIBBS M'ADOO, who holds the treasury portfolio, bears some facial resemblance to Lincoln.

Lindley M. Garrison, secretary of war, was a Philadelphia lawyer before he began to practice in New Jersey.

William Cox Redfield, secretary of commerce, besides being a successful business man, is an author of no mean note. His latest work, "The New Industrial Day," is a discussion of present day labor problems.

William Jennings Bryan, who succeeded Philander C. Knox as secretary of state, once declined a renomination to congress to become editor of a daily newspaper.

James Clark McReynolds, attorney general, who has been called the "trust buster" of the Wilson administration, was a professor at the Vanderbilt Law school and a gold Democrat when he first entered public life as assistant United States attorney general during Roosevelt's first term as president.

Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, has devoted most of his life to newspaper work, but was for two years chief clerk in the department of the interior during Cleveland's second administration.

Albert Sidney Burleson, postmaster general, although in public life for more than a quarter of a century, is one of the largest cotton growers in his native state.

William Bauchop Wilson, who has in his care the new labor secretaryship, began his career as a mine worker. Mr. Wilson is Scotch by birth and the proud father of nine lusty children.

Franklin Knight Lane, who left the chairmanship of the interstate commerce commission to become secretary of the interior, is a Prince Edward Islander and began his career as a newspaper man in San Francisco.

Dr. David Franklin Houston, who fills the portfolio of agriculture, besides being a college president, author and athlete, is one of the foremost authorities in the country on the dead languages.

## Today's Short Story The Wrong House

WHEN I left home for Miss Harmon's school for girls my father lived in Illinois. When I was graduated he had removed to Bankton, N. Y. He gave me the street and number, but I found it difficult to make out the address. As near as I could come to deciphering the name of the street it was Lafayette. This was not correct. It was Sabelle street. Leaving the station on my arrival, I took a cab and told the driver to take me to 50 Lafayette street. When I saw the house I was surprised that my father could afford to live in it. A maid came to the door whom I had never seen, and I told her to tell mother that I had come from school. She asked me whom she should say had come. I told her "her daughter, of course." The maid went upstairs to make the announcement. I waited quite a long while for her return. When she came down she told me that no one was at home except my mother, who had recently had a cataract removed from one of her eyes and was obliged to remain in a dark room. The chamber occupied by my mother was so dark that I could scarcely see my hand before my face. I found her sitting in an easy chair and put my arms around her neck. "Why, child," she said, "did you not write us that you would come tomorrow? Your brother would have met you at the station."

I was startled. My mother's voice had changed. "There's some mistake about that, mother dear," I replied. "I wrote that I was coming on Thursday. Thursday and Friday by a bad writer may be made to look alike. Perhaps there's where the error lies." The door of the room I was in opened, some one hurried in, and a man's voice said: "Where are you, sis?" "I'm here." "Ellen told me you'd come and come a day ahead of time." My brother Tom, ten years my senior, never called me anything but "sis" and "sissy," but there was something wrong with his voice. I had no time to wonder what had caused the change when I felt myself clasped in two strong arms and lips pressed against mine. "What's become of your beard?"

"Beard! I never had one. We've been counting on your coming." And he gave me another good hug and several kisses. "But come out into the light. I want to see how you've improved."

Putting his arm around my waist, he led me out through the ante-room, and, opening the outer door, we stood on the threshold between the room and the hall. We were entire strangers to each other!

"Great Scott!" was his exclamation. "Heavens!" was mine.

He dropped his arm as if it had been shot, and I quickly drew away. "How in the name of—"

"I must have—got into—the wrong!"—At this point he regained his equanimity. "If you're not my sister, you're certainly worthy to be any one's sister. Come, tell me how it happened."

I told him my story, and he replied that his own sister, who had been away from home on a long visit, was expected the next day. He insisted that I needed a luncheon and ordered one, and while I was eating it he telephoned for a carriage. When it came he got in with me and soon I was with my own family.

The family into which I had blundered became my intimate friends. The daughter called on me, and the son has been so attentive to me as to well, we shall see.



## THE VANITY BOX

The beauty crawl is the latest feminine craze. It must be a proper crawl; no half measures, but down on one's hands and knees with the energy and thoroughness of a small boy searching for a marble under the dining room table. In the morning the devotees of beauty crawl round their bedrooms, and sometimes in the afternoon they crawl in company with their women guests.

To make the cheeks rosy red, at the same time benefiting the skin, rub them slowly with a piece of ice. Color brought out in this way will remain for hours. The ice strengthens the skin, improving both its velvet qualities and its texture.



## Etiquette Do's and Don'ts

Don't be an undecided, spineless guest with no mind of your own. If you are asked if you wish white meat or dark meat make a decision. This is only good form. If your hostess asks whether you prefer to go out to the theater or have a few guests at the house don't be inexcusably irritating by saying: "I don't care in the least. Whatever you say is perfectly agreeable." Give your entertainer the privilege of doing the best for you. She would not consult you if she did not wish to know your preference.

A girl announces her engagement either through an entertainment, such as a luncheon, by a relative or an old friend or else by short notes to those whom she wishes to know first of the intended marriage. A young man writes notes to those of his friends who he knows feel a deep interest in his affairs, and, of course, the matter is soon talked of by acquaintances as well as friends.

The business girl cannot be too careful of her reputation. Tongues wag in offices just as they do in drawing rooms, and men and women are all too prone to gossip wherever they may be.

## IT'S THE CHIC THING—

For a young widow to wear white mourning this spring. A stunning mourning costume recently noted was of white mohair and worsted mixture trimmed with white crape bands and buttons and accompanied by a fetching wrap of doubled white chiffon cloth with wide border and deep cuffs of white crape. White buttoned boots completed this lovely costume.

For smart women to carry plain sunshades of soft, heavy silk in solid color, with metal tipped ribs and ferrule and modish sticks.

For the girl who likes novelties to wear the new floral head chain. The beads are the colors of the flowers from which they are made. For instance, a rose chain made from pink roses will be the exact color of the said flower. Each bead is made of crushed rose paste in composition with other material and wrought in a special design. The notable thing about these beads is that when they become warm from contact with the throat they exhale the natural odor of the flower.

For a dressy lingerie waist this season to display a great deal of hand embroidery in white or colors, with quantities of buttons in crochet, bone, china, glass, brass or rhinestone on the front, sleeves, collar or down the yoke section.

## FASHION TALKS HOW TO MAKE A DAINTY NIGHTGOWN

NIGHTGOWNS made of fine material, embroidered, are the daintiest to be found. This one shows a design in which a little punched work is used and which girls are sure to like. It is not difficult, yet it is extremely effective. It will be noticed that the gown itself is in kimono style, meaning almost no labor for the making.



When one can obtain the prettiest garment, the daintiest effect, with an expenditure of little time and little labor, an ideal condition exists. Gowns this season are being extensively made from crepe de chine and from cotton crape, as well as from batiste and fabrics of the sort. If for any reason the embroidery is not wanted the edges can be trimmed with lace, and lace insertion or medallions can be used, or a pretty, simple effect could be obtained by scalloping the edges and using the initial in the frame on the front in place of the more elaborate design. Soisette is one of the new materials for underwear, and it is very pleasant to wear. The gown is slipped on over the head and drawn up by means of ribbon inserted in slits worked for the purpose.

For the sixteen year size the gown will require six yards of material twenty-seven inches wide or three and one-eighth yards thirty-six or forty-four inches wide. The embroidery design is 678.

The May Manton pattern of the gown is cut in sizes for girls of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years. It will be mailed to any address by the fashion department of this paper on receipt of 10 cents.

## LITTLE SERMONS.

It is never a question of how much we can do with our own hand, or our own hands, or our own lives. It is always a question how much we are willing to let God do with them.—Anon.

I will go forth 'mong men, not mailed in scorn, But in the armor of a pure intent.

Great duties are before me and great songs, And, whether crowned or crownless when I fall, It matters not, so as God's work is done.

—Alexander Smith.

## AT A GLANCE.

Over 500,000 phonographs were sold in the United States in 1912.

Automobile manufacturers are using silver plating instead of nickel to cover exposed metal parts of cars.

Five periodic comets are due to visit us in 1913. They are Holmes', Finlay's, De Vico-E. Swift's, Encke's and Westphal's and will appear, according to astronomers, in the order given.

Government experiments with Egyptian cotton in Arizona have produced crops that show a profit of more than \$130 an acre.



## ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND

"DID you try that scheme of ringing a bell on Johnson when he was in the middle of his speech?" "Yes, and it fizzled. Johnson was a street car conductor at one time."

"Well."

"I made the mistake of ringing twice, and he took it as a compliment—thought it was a signal for him to go ahead."

He Obligated.

Time—10:30 p. m.

She—Do you really mean that you would put yourself out for my sake?

He—I certainly would!

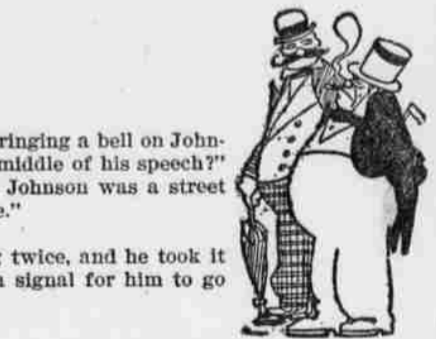
She—Then please do it, as I'm awfully tired!

Try, Try, Again!

The tramp was telling a lady a hard luck story about losing wife and family and home in the Ohio floods.

"But," the woman said, "that isn't the same story you told me last week."

"I know, lady," said the tramp. "But you didn't believe last week's story."



A Matrimonial Agency.

"How did Blanche manage to get a husband?"

"She used a matrimonial agency."

"She surely didn't! What matrimonial agency did she utilize?"

"A hammock."

No Mistake About It.

"Do you really love me?" she wrote. "Referring to my last letter," he promptly replied, "you will find that I love you devotedly on page 1, madly on page 3 and passionately on pages 4 and 5."

## EVERYDAY SALADS.

NORMANDY SALAD.—Take a small can of French or young, tender peas and simmer in their own liquor with a few mint leaves until the liquor is all absorbed. Then set aside to cool. Blanch half a pound of English walnuts and chop fine, mixing with the peas. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise.

COCOANUT SALAD.—Green peas prepared as above, omitting the mint, and mixed with a cupful of fresh, grated coconut and with mayonnaise is novel to some, but very fine.

OYSTER SALAD.—Plump a pint of oysters in their own liquor, drain, chill and cut in about four pieces, if large. Mix with equal amount of tender celery, season with salt and pepper and mix with mayonnaise. Garnish with white celery tops or lettuce.

## An Old Favorite She Walks In Beauty

By LORD BYRON.

SHE walks in beauty like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies, And all that's best of dark and bright Meet in her aspect and her eyes, Thus mellow'd to that tender light Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less, Had half impaired the nameless grace Which waves in every raven tress Or softly lightens o'er her face, Where thoughts serenely sweet express How pure, how dear, their dwelling place.

And on that cheek and o'er that brow So soft, so calm, yet eloquent, The smiles that win, the tints that glow, But tell of days in goodness spent— A mind at peace with all below, A heart whose love is innocent.

## THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

### Such a Particular Pig!



Fig—No, I never eat jam; it makes one look so untidy.

Game of Animals.

The players sit in a circle. Each chooses an animal and asks his neighbor why he should wish to be the animal he has chosen. For example:

Q. I choose an elephant. Why should I wish to be one? A. Because you would never lose your trunk in traveling.

Q. I wish to be a dog. Why? A. Because it is intelligent and faithful.

Q. I wish to be a monkey. Why? A. So that you might play even more tricks than you do already.

Q. I should like to be a deer. Why? A. You are one already. (A forfeit may be claimed for a bad pun.)

Q. I choose to be a lion. Why? A. Because you always wish for power.

And so on around the circle. The one answering gives the next question. When one cannot give a satisfactory answer he must pay a forfeit or drop out of the game.

### Conundrums.

Why would an owl get offended if you should call him a pheasant? Because you would be making game of him.

Why is rheumatism like a great meat eater? Because it always attacks the joints.

Why are balloons in air like vagrants? Because they have no visible means of support.

Why is fashionable society like a silver bowl? Because it is highly polished, but very hollow.

The Nightingale and the Peacock.

A nightingale of a sociable turn sought in vain for a friend among all the singing birds.

"Perhaps I shall find one elsewhere," thought she and fluttered down to pay a visit to the peacock. "Beautiful bird, I cannot but admire thee!"

"And I always admired thee, sweet songster!"

"Let us be friends, then," said the nightingale, "for you court the eye and I the ear."

Parallels.

This is a game in which one of the players tells a story to illustrate some