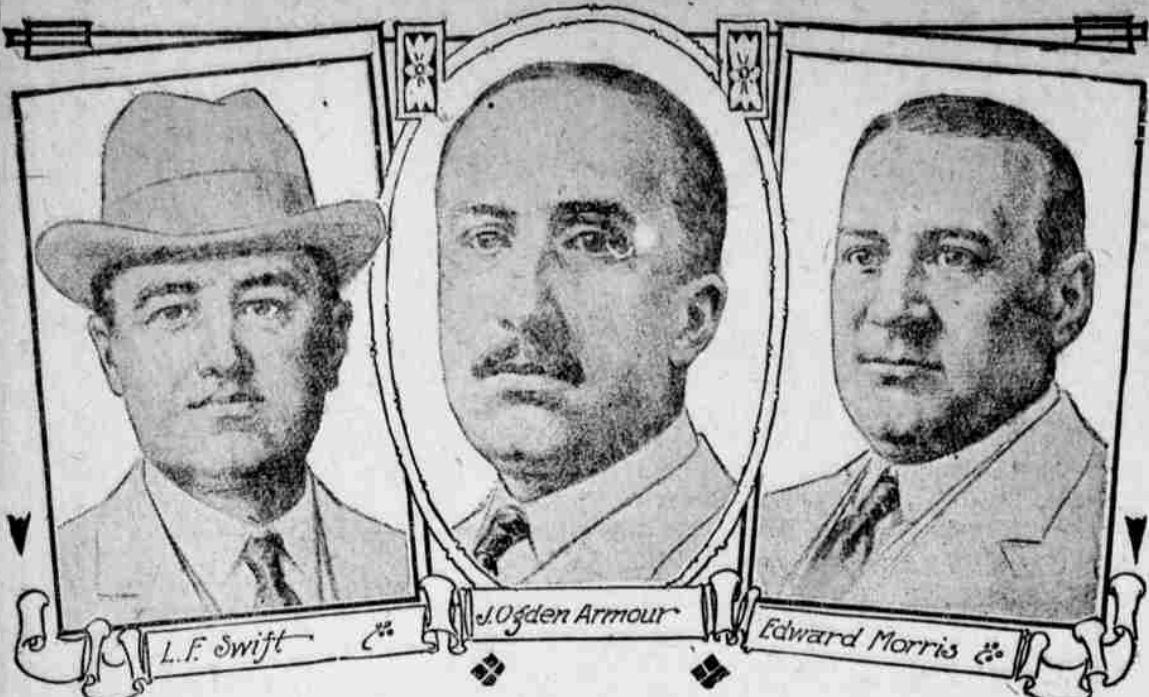


# CHIEF OF INDICTED BEEF BARONS



Three of the seven Chicago millionaire packers who are under heavy bonds on the charge of violating the federal anti-trust laws.

## TALK ON ETIQUETTE

### Beau Says United States More Polite Than France.

World's Most Famous Cotillion Leader Calls on Youth of His Nation to Recover Lost Science of Politeness.

Paris, France.—M. Fouquieres, who is called the world's most famous leader of cotillions and is also known as the "last true dandy of the Beau Brummel type," finds that the United States and England are now more polite than France, thus contradicting F. Hopkinson Smith, who has held up France as a model in matters of etiquette. The noted society leader has issued a stirring appeal to Parisians in which he describes the decline of courtesy, calls politeness a most useful quality and urges his fellow citizens to regain their reputation for good manners as they are recovering in aeronautics their reputation for heroism.

"Politeness is disappearing," declared M. Fouquieres. "It must be admitted that we are no longer the most courteous people in the world. The politeness which was formerly a national virtue, and the former gallantry which always characterized Frenchmen are today neglected, ridiculed and almost despised.

"Look at our young folk. They are formal, stiff, indifferent and disdainful; their movements are identical and bombastic like a funeral ballet, and they affect a phlegmatic ennui which it is vain to criticize, for it is the mode.

"Foreigners trusting to our reputation for courtesy are astonished to find themselves inspected insolently when they venture into public places. Women do not escape sly, gay looks and vulgar murmurings and whoever makes malicious jokes at their expense is applauded with the laugh of approbation. Lack of tact is considered witty. Our savants, aviators, automobilists and sailors perform heroic deeds daily and their glory is undiminished. Only politeness is lost.

"Yet there is no quality more use-

ful in a democracy. It incites and wins indulgence. All ambitious persons ought to be polite, but foolish persons cannot be, for politeness is a science requiring an understanding of psychology. An opportune compliment can create a precious ally.

"During centuries we ridiculed English manners. Now we think we are following the phlegmatic English fashion, but we are wrong, for in the meantime England has changed. The modern Englishman, although he has a true compassion for all not born on English soil, is always perfectly courteous. Even America is improving in this respect and only France is deteriorating.

"There is hope, however, that the growing interest in sport and athletics will renew the old-time courtesy. For does not the fencing room preserve the tradition of elegance? The new generation will remember, perhaps, that their ancestors risked life for a smile and that the learned Fontenelle at the age of 80 picked up a fan for a young girl."

### FISH DRAGS MAN FROM BOAT

Enormous Muskellunge Lunges at Captor When About to Use Gaff—Fight in Water.

Minocqua, Wis.—An enormous muskellunge, weighing 62 pounds, and lacking only four inches of five feet in length, pulled Howard Kennedy, a Milwaukee fisherman, into the lake before being captured. Mrs. Kennedy fired four shots at the fish with a deer rifle before placing a bullet in a vital spot.

The fish was hooked on Loraine lake, between Minocqua and Rhinelander, in the woods south of here, where the Laura Fishing club of Milwaukee has a camp. The Milwaukee man and his wife were fishing when Kennedy got the strike and reeled in his prize until he was almost ready to gaff it.

As he reached out with his gaff hook, the fish gave a lunge and Kennedy was in the lake. His wife helped him to catch the painter of the boat, and then he hung to the fish while Mrs. Kennedy used the rifle.

### SHE HAD 1,001 PROPOSALS

Young Seattle Widow, a Telephone Operator, to Marry the Last One to Declare.

Seattle.—New York may have its herd of 185 loves in the person of one Roscoe H. Sanborn, but Seattle has a real merry widow with 1,001 proposals to her credit. The one thousand and first man is the lucky one and the wedding will occur shortly.

The merry widow is Mrs. Rila May Dike, a 'phone operator. It is questionable if Mrs. Dike ever saw more than a scant half-dozen of the 1,001 suitors. But that did not detract from the ardor of their love epistles. They wrote from the north, the south, the east and the west.

Mrs. Dike was formerly an Iowa girl—Ottumwa being her home. Three years ago she married and with her husband went to South Dakota. He was killed in a wreck and Mrs. Dike bravely faced the world and took up a claim.

She called her place "Ottumwa," and it is still known by that name in South Dakota.

At the state fair in Huron, S. D., in 1908, Mrs. Dike was awarded the prize for being the prettiest young woman in the state. Newspapers devoted columns to her photo and beauty.

At first letters came by two and three, but finally the rural delivery man had to put on an extra mule to aid in hauling the mail out to "Ottumwa."

Mrs. Dike has a bungalow on her 160 acres. There she opened and read every one of the proposals. Her house needed papering. Nothing would better serve the purpose than a ton or two of love letters. Mrs. Dike plastered the walls and the ceilings and used the photos for roofing, and with the surplus built a chicken corral. Over all she pasted this large sign:

"Love letter shack. Tack new proposals on vacant space."

Mrs. Dike was literally driven off her claim. She came to Seattle in 1909 and found employment. There, however, her beauty attracted other wooers, and though she fought them off with her rugged South Dakota experience she at last fell victim to Cupid, and a Seattle business man won her hand.



### HOW TO CLEAN WHITE SHOES

Comparatively Simple Matter to Restore Footwear to Original Perfect Whiteness.

Many a girl discards her white shoes when they are "good and dirty," without knowing that a little effort will restore them to their pristine purity.

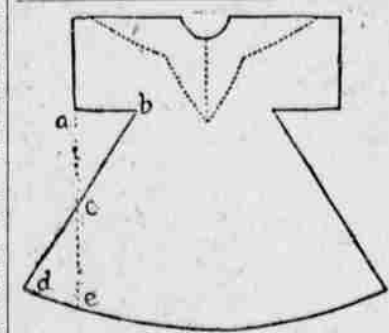
The first requirement for complete restoration is not to get the white shoes too soiled, for they never look so well as when they are taken in hand before the discoloration becomes too deep. After wearing canvas shoes they should be given a good brushing with a stiff brush, the sole edges and heels freed from mud and washed off with plain water. But do not let the water get on the canvas, for this will only serve to fasten the soil the tighter. For whitening the canvas there are many bottled liquids in the market, Chinese white being a favorite and the most efficacious one. A homemade whitener which is just as good if put together according to the formula is made of half an ounce of gum arabic dissolved in 40 ounces of water; to this add an ounce of white vinegar and 20 ounces of powdered chalk. Shake the bottle well before using, and put the white on with a brush, going over the shoes with a second coat after the first one has dried in, if they seem to need it.

Where it is desired to match a shoe to the dress tint, old white canvas ties or sath slippers may easily be changed to any color wanted by adding a little dye to the gum arabic water and vinegar instead of the chalk. With any of the bottled liquids they may also be made tan or black.

### AND NOW COMES THE JIBBAH

If You Don't Know What It Is, Read the Following Description of Garment.

My friends admire my jibbah. It is much prettier and more graceful than an ordinary kimono, and it takes only half a day to make one. The material should be at least 44 inches wide. There is absolutely no waste in cutting, except the circle or square at



the neck. The length of the sleeve must be determined according to the figure. When that is done the distance from underarm to bottom, b, d, is bisected at c, and the triangular portion, a, b, c, which is cut out, is turned right around to form the gore, d, c, e. If the gown is made of figured material, a yoke of plain goods would be pretty. If the jibbah is of plain cloth the yoke may be beautifully embroidered, making a pretty and becoming house gown.—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

### Turnback Cuffs Popular.

With the white shirt waist and white duck linen skirt pure white neckwear is the rule or pure white combined with some delicate tint.

Some of the hand-embroidered Dutch collars have inserts of pale blue, pink or lavender linen on which are worked flowers, sprays or dots in white with very dainty effect.

Turnback cuffs are so smart this season that some women, taking advantage of special sales of the turnover Irish collars, buy up two or three in matching patterns and, cutting away the stiff linen back, make cuffs off the strip of Irish crochet, which can be obtained more reasonably this way than by the yard, as these collars are made up in great quantities and very closely.

### New Ornamentation.

If something new be your aim in matter of the ornamentation of a blouse, drawn work is suggested by some of the most successful makers as an effective relief from the perennial insertion or embroidery. The coarse meshes so much in use this season offer stability and an unusual coolness to which characteristics is added the easy "drawing" quality. When marquisette or voile is drawn and worked with coarse linen thread in some of the simpler drawn-work patterns the decorative value is wonderfully increased. Squares, lines and pointed plastrons are attainable, and when the whole blouse is built over a contrasting color to bring it into harmony with the skirt the result is decidedly successful.

### CONSERVES HER JAW POWER

Nebraska Man Has Device by Which Mother-in-Law's Maxillaries Run Machine.

New York.—"By a system of differential pulleys and stings I have devised a scheme to make my wife's jaws do useful work when she chews gum," says a man who avers he is J. Montgomery Gubbins, Omaha, Neb.

"With this device attached to her jaws," he continued, "my wife runs her sewing machine and thoroughly enjoys herself while doing so. I invented this simple machine because my wife has rheumatism in both ankles and has a stiff wrist. With a similar machine I have set my mother-in-law to work running a churn. It takes more power to run a churn than it does a sewing machine. I came east to look over the field with the view of trying my invention on the New York public if I found gum chewing popular.

"I am highly pleased with what I found, and I know I'll have tremendous sales of this machine when I return to New York. I found the biggest number of gum chewers among the subway travelers. I'm sure they will jump at the chance to buy my invention when they find I've got an attachment that will provide fresh air as the traveler works his jaws."

### Fish in Oxygen Jars.

New York.—An experimental shipment of live fish to Germany by the New York Aquarium the other day will be watched with interest by scientists. If successful it will revolutionize the method of sending live specimens from one country to another.

The fish are placed in small jars, first filled with water, which are sealed and inverted in a large tank. They are then uncovered and a tube is inserted, through which enough compressed oxygen is forced to keep the fish alive during the voyage.

### TRUTH TELLING IS A VICE

Philadelphian Startles Teachers' Institute by Saying Tendency to Lie is Natural.

Pittsburg, Pa.—That an alarming proportion of children between the ages of 7 and 13 years are addicted to lying, was the statement made by Dr. Earl Barnes of Philadelphia, in an address to teachers attending the Allegheny County institute. In an address on "The Truth-Telling of Children," he referred to a specific instance in drawing this conclusion and declared that the tendency to lie is natural under the natural law of self-preservation, and that the average child can't help but lie.

He told his audience that "truth telling is not a virtue but a vice," and asserted that "the fox that tells the truth will die." He then drew parallels to illustrate his statement. He insisted that "animals that tell the truth surely will die."

"Lying in America began with the Indians," he said, "and he left progeny behind him to perpetuate his qualities."

Dr. Barnes took up business life and said that on the whole there was great stability in business as it rests on men's word. He declared that any kind of fraud is due to the force of a weak nature, and contended that "this is why women are more forceful than men."

"There are 999 truths told to every one lie in politics," said Dr. Barnes. "The truth generally is told in trade and politics. That 999 truths are told to every one lie in politics may seem doubtful. The trouble is that the one lie stands out so plainly that truthful statements are doubted. Truth-telling is now a vice and not a virtue. People doubt the truth when it is told to them, and believe that most everything they hear is a falsehood."

St. Lawrence is Shrinking.

Montreal, Que.—The constant shrinking in the depth of the water in the St. Lawrence ship canal is causing much uneasiness to shipping companies, and the 27½-foot channel only shows 27 feet one inch, five inches short of what it should register.

As the dry spell approaches it is feared that the depth may shrink to such an extent as to make it impossible for the larger passenger and freight vessels to make port, and the outlook for the balance of the season between Montreal and tidewater is ominous.

### Passport Made of Cement.

London.—Dr. Carl Peters, the German explorer, said that he had discovered, near Umfahl, a cement tablet which so far as he knew contained the first actual ancient inscription found in South Africa—probably half of an ancient passport, bearing Greco-Phoenician characters.

### MEN AS DOMESTIC SERVANTS

Exceptional Opportunities Open to the Male Sex—Magazine Has Clever Satire on Subject.

There are today a few occupations a young man can take up without fear of a woman's taking the bread out of his mouth. These are, prize fighting, ladies' tailoring and—do not sneer, young man—domestic service, says Paul West in the Dellneator. Even prize fighting may be closed to men tomorrow if some strong-armed Vassar graduate should decide to capture the championship belt. Ladies' tailoring may entice them at any time. But, as time goes on, it becomes more and more evident that one field will never again have a woman occupant. Go into general housework, solve the servant problem, and save the American home.

There is no reason why young American men should not make ideal servant girls and yet preserve independence. The bookkeeper works from eight till six. His meager wages must pay board and lodging and clothe him. What a life. But the general housework girl in a small family—what does she have to do but cook a few meals, clean a few rooms after a fashion, and collect \$30 a month? Not a penny for expenses, a nice room, plenty of clothes given her, and every Thursday and Sunday out. Young men, it is easy.

What preparation is needed? Nothing; anybody can learn to cook in a week. Capital? A trunk and a written reference from your last place, the latter readily obtained from the manager of any employment office.

And think of the happy lives you can make by your charming little culinary surprises. Then, when the family go away for the summer they take you with them, or—you have the whole flat to yourself, and everything free! Young men, it is a vision of happiness!

Who knows, too, but that your employer's daughter may fall in love with you, and marry you! thus, when she goes into business for herself, making you happy and comfortable for life?

At all events, young men, domestic service is worth considering. It is an open field, and man can make his mark in it. Why not be a pioneer?

### He Also Was a Dead One.

Governor Stuart, brown and soldierly, returned recently from his inspection of the National Guard at Gettysburg. He is a commander in chief who faces warfare as a stern duty, but prefers to go to war in a Pullman, with his "peacock" staff safely ensconced in comfortable seats about him.

"Duty is duty." That is the Stuart motto. So he did what the manual required of the commander—slept in camp, near the Casino, inspected the regiments, reviewed them, and was a real soldier in the mimic battles. One of the stories told at the Union League by the governor to his chums about the terrible conflict, is as follows:

"It occurred after the great onslaught on the Reds. Scores of 'labeled' dead were on the ground. Officers were down under the rain of invisible bullets shot from noiseless and smokeless guns. The sun wept upon the scene of carnage. The wounded were carried to hospitals, past dying and dead companions. It was terrible.

"Standing in front of his tent a captain was seized by a sobbing father, who in great agony cried out:

"'Why didn't you tell me my son was killed?'"

"'How could I? I was killed myself.'"

### Hardheaded.

Champion Jack Johnson, at Baron Winkin's supper in his honor in New York, said of the Reno fight:

"Jeffries is a gentleman and a square fighter, but he didn't land a whack that hurt. I'm pretty nearly unharmed, I guess. I'm like the bricklayer's helper.

"A bricklayer, you understand, once hired a new helper. This chap was renowned for his hard head. The bricklayer thought he would test him, so the first morning while the helper was filling his pipe at the bottom of the ladder the bricklayer up on the eighth floor flicked a bit of mortar down on his pate.

"The helper never noticed it at all. 'The bricklayer took a brick and dropped that down. Bang! It landed square on the helper's skull.

"The helper took his pipe out of his mouth and scowled up at the bricklayer.

"'Say,' he growled, 'be careful where yer droppin' that there mortar!'"

### Polite Mr. Heard.

Congressman John T. Heard of Missouri was one of the most polite and Chesterfieldian gentlemen ever known in the national house of representatives. On the day that the house passed a bill opening to settlement the Cherokee strip, Mr. Heard voted for the bill, and then was leaving the capitol when he met with Mrs. Heckmann, who had been diligently lobbying against the bill. She asked:

"What was done with the Cherokee strip bill?"

"It has just passed the house, madam," said Mr. Heard, holding aloft his hat and bowing low. "It passed by a vote of 142 to 108.

"So there were 142 railroad thieves, were there?" Mrs. Heckmann hissed spitefully.

"And only 108 cattle thieves, by the official count," replied polite Mr. Heard, as he passed on.