

SUCH IS LIFE — Washing Machine Wanted — By Charles Sughroe



AMELIA'S REGAINED LOVER

AS MRS. TABOR laid a kindly hand on her shoulder Amelia Tanner looked up into the pleasant face above her. She was just leaving the Tabor house and Mrs. Tabor had come to the door to see her depart.

"I am sorry you got so tired today, Amelia," Mrs. Tabor said. "But the work seemed to pile up. I hope you will get nicely rested before you have to start out tomorrow. Here is something for your supper." She placed a paper bag in Amelia's work-worn hand.

A slight flush of gratitude and appreciation tinted Amelia's tired face. She murmured thanks and hurried away, a slight, drooping figure in indescribably quiet and threadbare clothes.

Hastening away from the pretty residence section of the town, where she was employed by the day, she turned into Lincoln street and there was her home. The smile that the sight of the shabby little brownish house always brought to Amelia's face came now. She loved that house; she was trying to pay for it, literally, by the sweat of her brow. All her life long she had wanted a home, a haven, a place of her own, where she could be her own mistress for a few hours in each twenty-four. It was after she bought the house that she had given up serving as a maid and had entered upon the harder job of being a by-the-day.

Amelia did not go in at the front door, but, taking a few more steps, she went round to the back of the house and entered that way. In the kitchen by the stove sat a woman crying.

"Oh, Sister Dora!" exclaimed Amelia. "What's the matter now?" "I'm cold," quavered the small sallow woman, hugging herself in her shawl.

"Why of course you would be. The windows are open and there is a draught."

"But I must have my fresh air," sighed the woman. "Fresh air is necessary to me in my state of health. I couldn't make the fire burn. That wood you bought is too green. Barney would never allow a bit of green wood on the premises. He took such pains with his fuel. Oh, dear!" And here Sister Dora began to weep again.

Amelia had closed the windows and now laying aside her hat and coat, she began with quick movements to start a fire. The helpless and dissatisfied Dora watched her gloomily.

"I've been thinking of Barney all day," she said. "I've been thinking that if it hadn't been for you he would never have gone away and left me."

Amelia was silent. It was Dora's favorite complaint that her sister was the cause of her husband's vanishment into the unknown. He had been gone eight years and Dora, left alone and unprovided for, had come to Amelia. Ever since Amelia had provided for her, cared for her, borne with her.

"Barney was a fine man," Dora went on. "We got along good together till you made trouble between us. I don't know how you did it, but you must have made trouble or there wouldn't have been any. I loved him when we were married and he thought his eyes of me. I never dreamed it would come out like this. Oh, I am a miserable woman!"

She was sniffing. Amelia, still silent, sat on the tea kettle and laid the table neatly. She cut bread, opened a can of something, arranged the peaches temptingly. When the tea was made she touched Dora's shoulder.

"There, come," she said, "eat a bit of something and you'll feel better."

"I can't touch a crumb," said Dora. But Amelia hoisted her from her chair, made her sit down at the table and poured a cup of tea for her. Presently Dora began to eat heartily and with enjoyment. Amelia, however, could not eat at all; she was too tired, too disheartened. To come home to this night after night, her poor sister mourning for the worthless and delinquent Barney instead of exerting herself to get a new grasp on life. Years before Dora had driven away the one lover Amelia had ever had, a worthy, honest, plain fellow, because he did not match up with the showy Barney.

But Amelia, instead of grieving her life away, had gone bravely to work, filling her life with what she could get hold of. She thought of Larry Hicks now as she sipped her tea and wondered if Dora ever realized what she had done.

Suddenly Amelia covered her face with her hands, making a shelter for her poor features, while she tried to straighten them back into their normal placidity.

"Well, if you are going to cry I shall give up," said Dora, harshly. Amelia had resumed her pose.

"I never cry," she said. "What's the use? Have some more tea, Sister Dora?"

Dora was peeping from the window. "There's a man coming round to the back door here," she said, excitedly. "Maybe it's Barney come back to me!" She tore to the door, jerked it open and fell back in her disappointment.

"Miss Tanner?" she said. "Yes, she's here. Come in if you want to see her."

The man entered. He was thin, tall, quiet looking and neatly dressed. His eyes went to Amelia and as Amelia

lifted her sad gaze recognition passed like a spark between them. "Amelia," said Larry Hicks, unsteadily, "I hope you're glad to see me. I'm mighty glad to see you."

Amelia, to whom life had brought so many tribulations that even now she expected nothing save a fresh one, made a pot of fresh tea, cut more bread and invited her old lover to sit down at the table with them. She even found a moment in which to open a fresh jar of preserves carefully hoarded as a treat.

Larry Hicks ate with enjoyment. He explained that he had come straight from the train.

"You are the first person I looked up," he said, with his steady eyes on Amelia's face. "I came back just to see you. I can't stay long. My business won't let me."

"Where do you live?" Dora asked. And he named the distant state. From that point he went on to tell about his work, the home he had built, and surrounded with trees and vines and shrubbery. A brook ran just back of it and he raised ducks and chickens. He had a garden and a peach and apple orchard. And in these varied interests he found entertainment when his day's work was done.

"But it's lonesome living alone. I don't like it," he said, looking wistfully at Amelia. "So I've come back to see if—if somebody I know won't have me, Amelia." His hand closed over hers. In his earnestness he had forgotten Dora.

A moment later Amelia found that she and her old lover, who had so miraculously become her regained lover, were alone. Dora had gone. Presently Amelia sought her.

"Larry's got money," she said. "You can live here. I'll send you money enough every month."

Dora looked at her gleefully.

"Maybe when you're one of the way Barney will come back to me," she said.

Larry, sweeping all before him, carried Amelia away within a week to a real home, happiness and a life such as she had never dreamed of enjoying.

And Sister Dora, alone, comfortable in Amelia's house and supported by Amelia's bounty, is still waiting for Barney.

Phrase Often Quoted  
Is Laurence Sterne's

Some of the most familiar quotations in our language are, to use an Irishism, "misquotations." The phrase, "They do these things better in France," appeared originally as the opening sentence in Laurence Sterne's "Sentimental Journey Through France and Italy," and reads there as follows: "They order, said I, this matter better in France."

The coiner of the phrase was born in 1713 and died in 1768, three weeks after the publication of the volume which this famous saying opens. He was a parson, but, like a good many other men who took holy orders in the eighteenth century, not entirely fitted for his sacred office. He was, however, the great-grandson of an archbishop of York, and himself became a prebendary of the same city.

The appearance of the first two volumes of "Tristram Shandy," one of the most whimsical and unconventional novels of a very unconventional age, brought him instant fame, and on coming to London from Yorkshire he became the lion of the season.

Visitors to the National gallery will recall the famous painting by Charles R. Leslie, R. A., entitled "Charles Toby and the Widow Wadman," both of whom, together with Corporal Trim, are the immortal creations of Sterne.

—London Answers.

Naval Church Pennant

Search of the records of the Navy department has not to date disclosed the origin of the church pennant. On April 23, 1862, Admiral Farragut, then Flag Officer Farragut, issued an order appointing an hour of thanksgiving and directing that the church pennant be hoisted. The "Signal Book" of 1868 prescribes that the church pennant be displayed above the national ensign.

The "Signal Manual" of the navy now prescribes as follows: "The church pennant will be hoisted immediately above the ensign at the peak of the flagstaff at the time of commencing and kept hoisted during the continuance of divine service on board all vessels of the navy." The church pennant indicates that divine services are being held aboard ship.

How Australia Got Name

When, in 1806, De Quoy landed in the New Hebrides, he took possession in the name of Philip III of Spain, in whose service he was, and named the land Tierra Australis del Espíritu Santo, and wrote: "For the happy memory of your majesty, and for the sake of the name of Austria, I named it, because on the anniversary of your birth I took possession of it." He thought he had landed on the rumored Great Southern continent, upon which the shade of this name had fallen.

They Didn't Pop

George has a fondness for fried popovers. His elder sister one evening agreed to make a generous supply and he was to wash the supper dishes. The sister served the cakes with misgivings, as they were not up to the standard. The brother ate greedily without comment.

Returning to the kitchen later in the evening, the sister found the dishes unwashed and an explanation was demanded.

"Your popovers didn't pop, so that lets me out," said brother.

Nab Alien Smugglers

Brownsville, Texas.—With the trial, conviction and sentencing to jail of Isaac Amram and Juan Samano on charges of smuggling aliens into the United States, it is believed by United States immigration authorities here that the two leaders of a far-reaching band of border lawbreakers have been disposed of, temporarily at least. An investigation is now being made to determine whether or not the smuggling organization had ramifications in New York, Europe and the different parts of Mexico. Hundreds of aliens, most of them Greeks and Italians, were clandestinely brought across the Rio Grande by Amram and Samano.

Amram, who is only twenty-six years old, speaks English, Spanish, French, Greek, Italian, German and Turkish fluently and has a smattering of various other tongues and dialects. He has traveled extensively through Europe, Asia, Spanish America and the United States, acquiring his education in this country.

Charge is \$100 a Head  
According to his story, his grandfather, a Spaniard, settled in Turkey, and he was born in that country, coming to Mexico several years ago. Some of the languages he acquired as a youth along the Mediterranean; others he studied in universities. Juan Samano was until recently a

magistrate at Reynosa, Mexico. According to Amram's version of the gang's activities, Italians and Greeks were brought across the river, the smugglers charging \$100 a head for this service.

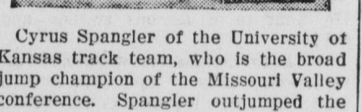
Belief that the organized gang of alien smugglers operating from Reynosa had been broken up by the arrest of Samano and Amram was expressed by Brownsville immigration

officers, who assert that through the activities of the organization many Greeks and Italians were brought to this side of the Rio Grande. The confession of Amram and the details brought out in stories told by the captured aliens coincided.

Leader Smuggled In  
American immigration officials had ascertained from several Greeks and Italians, apprehended after they had crossed the river, that Samano was a member of the organization which had its headquarters at Reynosa and had been endeavoring for several weeks to effect his capture. He was finally apprehended at the American customs office at Hidalgo when he crossed to get a manifest on an automobile he had purchased.

Amram stated he was smuggled across the river at Reynosa two years ago, Samano aiding him; that he went to New York, where he was employed as a musician, and later came back to the border and became a member of the Reynosa band.

BROAD JUMP KING  
Cyrus Spangler of the University of Kansas track team, who is the broad jump champion of the Missouri Valley conference. Spangler outjumped the cream of the midwest jumpers with a leap of 23 feet 10 1/2 inches at the University of Nebraska stadium. His near-record jump won for him a place on Uncle Sam's Olympic team.



FOR SMALL GIRL  
A very smart little frock of rose georgette crepe trimmed with blue appliques on which rose and blue daisies are embroidered. There are plaits at the shoulders.



Mexico Palace Addition  
Cost Lives of 80 Workmen  
Mexico City.—When the magnificent fourth floor addition to the National palace is completed, its cost will have to be reckoned not only in pesos, but in human life. To date eighty workmen have been killed in falls and other accidents resulting from building operations on the upper extension of the administrative edifice of Mexico's federal government.

Real "Pesky" Critter  
The bell was purchased in 1856 by the Vigilante committee, of which W. T. Coleman was then president. It was bought from a Boston firm of metal workers, Conroy & Connors, weighed 1,100 pounds, and cost \$1,500. It is bronze.

Hung in the steeple of old Fort Gunnybags, it sounded the death knell of many a reckless villain, proclaimed peace and victory to the upright and struck terror to the hearts of the vicious when the Vigilantes found it necessary to take the law into their own hands.

In 1858, when the bell no longer



FORCED SALES

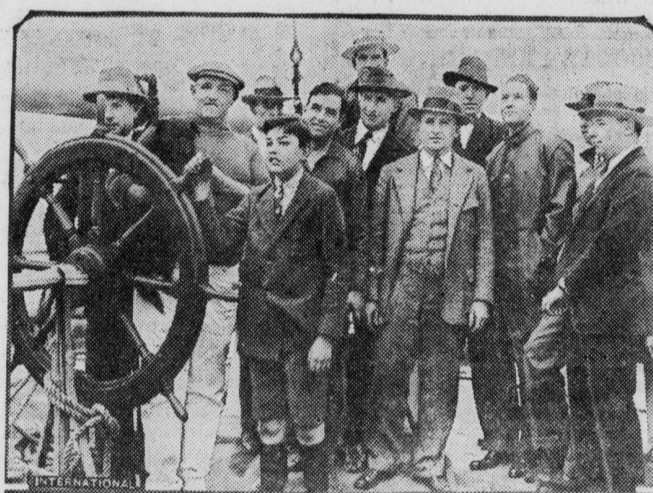
By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

I THINK of all the salesmen who come upon one unexpectedly and try to persuade one to buy, the book agent through all time has been the most unpopular. I suppose the reason is that few people have any innate longings for books and especially for such books as the salesman going from door to door is trying to dispose of. If he is to be successful he must first create an interest and a desire and then attempt to satisfy it. This requires tact, a knowledge of human nature and how it is influenced, and, of course, persistence, and this last quality is ordinarily all that the wandering salesman of books has developed. If he succeeds in making a sale it is usually a forced sale.

Webster was telling me not long ago something of his experience while in college. He went out during his summer vacation to sell books. He had never had any experience before and he knew nothing of salesmanship excepting to hang on when he got hold of a prospective customer. The territory to which he was assigned was a pretty barren rural community.

The book he was trying to sell had no particular merit. The people to whom he was attempting to sell it did not want it, if they were persuaded to buy it in order to get rid of Webster it would most probably lie with the family Bible on the center table in the sitting room unread and useless. Anyway they could not afford to buy it, and Webster knew this as he looked about him better possibly than anyone else. When he succeeded in making a forced sale he felt as if he had robbed an orphan asylum or sand-bagged a blind man. Webster got

Ready to Face Antarctic Dangers



Commander R. E. Byrd and the members of the crew of the Samson, the supply ship of the Byrd Antarctic expedition which will sail soon.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Iron and Steel

Steel is not a separate element, but is made from iron with carbon and other ingredients added. The thing making steel good or bad is largely in the way it is treated as it cools and crystallizes. Steel is a great improvement over iron and enables us to do many things we could not have done with iron. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Rang Many a Knell

San Francisco.—Priceless relic of early days in San Francisco, the Vigilante bell that used to summon the people to council and war at Fort Gunnybags, here in the '50s, has been hung in the marine department of the chamber of commerce, a gift to the chamber from the First Baptist church of Petaluma.

Stirring memories of those times which tried the hearts of San Francisco's best men and the necks of her worst were recalled when Robert Newton Lynch, vice president and general manager of the chamber, announced the presentation. It was through his efforts that the bell was brought back here.

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Hung in the steeple of old Fort Gunnybags, it sounded the death knell of many a reckless villain, proclaimed peace and victory to the upright and struck terror to the hearts of the vicious when the Vigilantes found it necessary to take the law into their own hands.

In 1858, when the bell no longer

was required, the residents of Petaluma bought it from the Vigilantes for \$550 and hung it in their first Baptist church. There it was used both for religious services and as a time bell, sounding the hour at 6 a. m., noon, and 6 p. m.

When the Civil war started, Union sympathizers rang it to announce Northern victories and those friendly to the Southern cause became angry. To prevent discord among members of the community, the bell was taken down and hauled away one dark night to a warehouse. A few hours later Northern sympathizers returned it to the steeple, hoisting the Stars and Stripes above it.

The next night a Southerner made his way unobserved into the belfry, and with a hammer sought to silence the bell forever. He made a big crack in it, not unlike that in the famous Liberty bell, but this had no silencing effect. The bell remained in use until 1907, and its chime could be taken through the countryside within a ten-mile radius.

Many a man's good reputation is due to the fact that his wife doesn't tell all she happens to know.

Father Sage Says:  
Many a man's good reputation is due to the fact that his wife doesn't tell all she happens to know.

Death From Heart Disease on Gain

London.—The mental and emotional strain of modern life is mainly responsible for the 400 per cent increase in deaths from heart disease in Great Britain and other countries, in the opinion of Dr. J. Strickland Goodall, London cardiologist and physician.

"While the death rate from cancer has increased rather less than 25 per cent, that from heart disease has increased nearly 400 per cent," Doctor Goodall informed members of the Institute of Hygiene.

"The form in which we take our pleasure," he asserted, "is a direct inversion of nature's demands for adequate rest."

The habits of visiting night clubs, drinking cocktails and smoking excessively were listed by Doctor Goodall among the destructive pleasures. He further maintained that "the emotional character of modern plays, novels and films, with their appeals to the baser passions, inevitably tends to

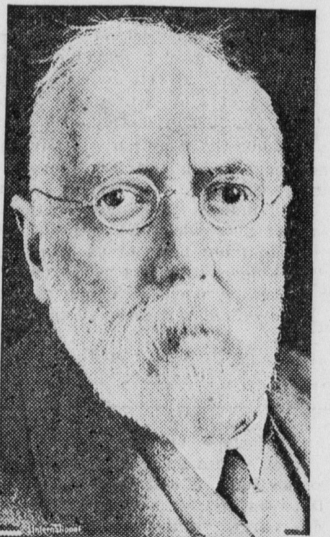
overstrain, with results which are reflected in the enormously increased number of deaths from heart disease."

These deaths are occurring at an earlier age than formerly, Doctor Goodall reported. Whereas a few years ago the common age of sudden death was between fifty and sixty years, an analysis of recent deaths had disclosed that "the age is becoming much less."

The physician recalled that 12 persons died suddenly in the United States while listening to the running account of the Tunney-Dempsey fight in Chicago, and that seven of these succumbed when Tunney was floored in the seventh round. He attributed all to emotional strain.

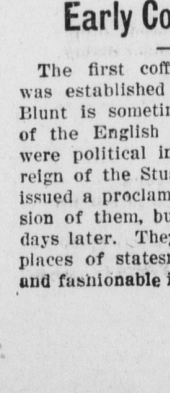
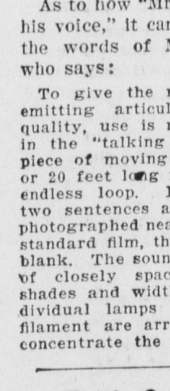
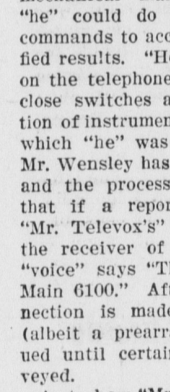
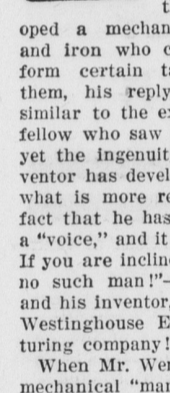
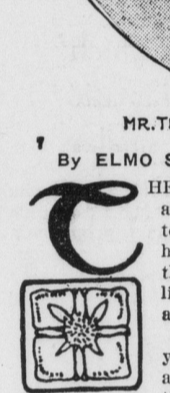
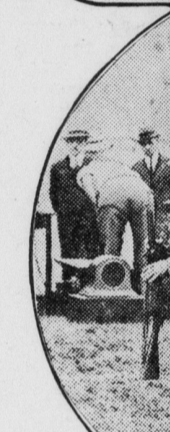
A critical investigation of thousands of cases of sudden death shows, said Doctor Goodall, that most of them are due to arterio-sclerosis, or hardening of the arteries, a disease often caused by hard physical work, mental strain and emotion.

SPEAKS MANY TONGUES



Sir George Grierson of London, who has recently received the Order of Merit. Sir George is master of 179 languages and 554 dialects, having just completed a monumental linguistic survey of India on which he spent the past 25 years.

ME M



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was established...  
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