

Narcotic Smugglers Profane Bible



Representative William I. Sivovitch of New York holding a Bible that has been cut open by opium smugglers so that they could hide the narcotic and avoid suspicion when it was brought into the United States.

Patron Saint of Penniless Brides

Baton Rouge, La.—Back in the Eighteenth century when Louisiana was a mysterious region of swamps and bayous and forests, a young man made love to a girl who lived along the Mississippi.

She would not marry because she was too poor to bring him a dowry. But to his death at the age of fifty-four he remained faithful to her memory. And his will provided that the interest from \$35,000 should be divided annually among the worthy brides of his loved one's home town as dowry money.

Recently the police jury, which corresponds to the county supervisors or commissioners in other states, of West Baton Rouge parish allotted close to \$200 each to 13 girls who married within the last year.

It was their dowry, a gift from Julien Poydras, a boy from Nantes, Brittany, who came to this country in 1768 after colorful years before the mast.

He peddled odds and ends up and down the Mississippi. He lived a simple life, and he worked hard. Not strange, then, that by the year 1800 he was owner of a hundred slaves and five plantations in the parishes of

West Baton Rouge and Pointe Coupee. Honors, too, came to this adventurous Breton. He was the president of the first legislative council of Louisiana territory. From 1809 to 1812 he was a delegate to congress. He was president of the constitutional convention that opened in New Orleans on November 4, 1811. When Louisiana was admitted to the Union, he served as president of the state senate.

The will of Julien Poydras ordered that all of his slaves be freed within 25 years, and it gave money to schools,

hospitals and charitable organizations. But the bequest best remembered is the dowry money. For 100 years it has meant added happiness for the girls in the parish across the Mississippi from the capital city.

To them Julien Poydras was more than a great Louisianian—he was a man who appreciated the pangs of a girl who must come dowryless to her husband.

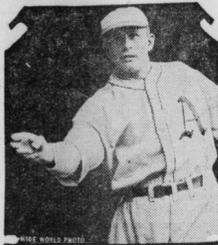
Costs Penny to Ring

Bell in Amsterdam
Amsterdam. — Amsterdam housewives are delighted with a device that has ended the constant ringing of doorbells by peddlers and beggars. Many have installed slot machines on their doorbells. You drop a penny and ring the bell. If the visitor is welcome, the penny is returned. A benevolent government has agreed to manufacture slugs for the use of postmen.

Historic Hall a Prison

Independence hall at Philadelphia was on several occasions used as a prison in Revolutionary times by the British troops, captured American officers being detained there.

EHMKE MADE COACH



Manager Connie Mack has created a new job for Howard Ehmke, veteran right-hander, who pitched the Athletics to victory in the first world's series game last year. The inventor of the "hesitation" pitch ball will have complete coaching charge of the rookie boxmen.

Father Sage Says:

Almost any man can induce the world to sit up and take notice if he has the right kind of press agent.

Relentless Drive on Counterfeiters

Washington.—Secret service, aided by local police, made 138 arrests in the country last month for counterfeiting.

This is a record for one month and evidence of the vigor with which the campaign against counterfeiting is being conducted. Most of the counterfeiting is in \$5 and \$10 bills, all of which are declared by experts to be only fair work.

The bills are passed in small communities and in the suburbs or congested districts of large cities and reach the banks and big business houses, which promptly bundle them up for deposit or to be sent to Washington for redemption with the result

that the counterfeiters are not often detected before reaching Washington. In the opinion of the experts they should be.

"Congestion of the court calendars and leniency in court sentences is partly responsible for the present situation in counterfeiting," said W. H. Moran, chief of the secret revenue service.

"We need quicker action in bringing counterfeiters to trial and longer jail sentences. Counterfeiting is the most despicable business in the world, for, if successful, it is always an innocent person who suffers and it may be his last cent in the world."

Moran emphatically denied the smaller paper money now in use in this country has anything to do with the increase in counterfeiting. "A counterfeit is a counterfeit," he said. "It is no easier to counterfeit a small bill than a large one. The faces of the Presidents are the same size on both the old and new bills and that part of the bill is the most difficult for any counterfeiter to imitate so as to pass casual inspection."

The rapidity with which the counterfeiters are being arrested encourages Moran in the belief that no counterfeiter can hope to escape the law long.

The Language of the Flowers



dents, expresses something of the same idea:

"I am sure you have been told many times that your school gives you in miniature almost every problem and situation you may be called upon to meet later. Strange as it may seem, it is true because—perhaps you have been told this—very few men are more than sixteen years old when it comes to a pinch.

"So if you can remember the style of a man's work, or, better still, of play, you can make a close guess later on as to what he will do and how and why, and presently you will realize that men seldom do anything for the first time, except at school. It is not as if men were original creatures. They are boy products."

It is quite the truth. Men are only boy products, and they change little after boyhood. An example of this:

Martin, shortly after he was out of college, was contemplating marriage, and he was discussing with me the great change which would be wrought in him by that ceremony.

"I'm going to be a different man next year," he said.

"How so?" I inquired.

"She'll make me so," he replied confidently.

But she didn't. Martin is just as much a pessimist, a procrastinator, an irresponsible debtor as he was forty years ago. His habits and his character were formed during boyhood, and they have remained the same.

Possibly we are born with certain tendencies, possibly many of these are cultivated, but for most of us our habits and our characters are pretty well settled, while as youths we are under the influence of home.

When Character and Habits Develop

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

Mrs. Cline was delivering herself of a very scathing denunciation of the evil influences which college had exercised over her son. He had come away from home, she averred, clean-minded, honest, and temperate, and now she found him mixed up in every sort of irregularity. He had been caught cribbing; he had wasted his allowance in gambling, and he was known to be drinking, and involved in even more unsavory things, and college was to blame for it all.

I was myself not so sure of the fact that his derelictions could all be laid at the college doors, and I said so. I even went so far as to ask the boy himself, and he very frankly told me that he had learned nothing new in college. He had simply developed the tendencies and the habits which had had their beginnings in high school. Being away from home, he had been freer to follow his desires, and he was simply putting more energy and interest into his dissipated life, the principles of character which we follow are developed very early in life.

Rudyard Kipling in a recent address to a group of English school boys in southern England on the opening of a junior school in which they were stu-

SEEKS JUNGLE SECRET



Miss Elizabeth Steen, twenty-nine-year-old graduate student of anthropology at the University of California, who, unattended except by an Indian guide and a negro maid, will penetrate the central Brazilian jungle to seek a tribe of Indians never seen by whites.

Polly Was Too Temperamental

New York.—A hundred and sixty parrots from Nicaragua expended all the riches of their limited vocabularies here when they were ordered by the public health officials to spend thirty days at Hoffman's island under observation for signs of parrot fever.

One bird, more talented than the others, almost got ashore by posing as a kitten, but at the last moment betrayed himself by directing an uncomplimentary epithet at one of the ship's officers.

All the birds came in on the Colombia of the Panama Mail line, which arrived from San Francisco after stopping at Central American ports to collect the parrots, seven macaws, two toucans and fifty ring-tailed monkeys.

Mrs. Margaret Daly, a stewardess, also had a parrot and she wanted badly to get in the city. She knew that

it would be suspected of carrying psittacosis, but she was morally certain the bird was well. So she taught it to meow like a cat and then put it in a wicker cage covered with cloth.

"What's in the cage?" asked a customs agent.

"A kitten," she said.

"Meow!" said the parrot in confirmation. "Meeeeeow!"

Then through a chink it caught sight of a ship's officer.

"Hello, you—"

It joyfully remarked.

"What kind of a kitten is that, anyway?" said the inspector.

He tore off the cloth around the cage. The parrot returned his gaze.

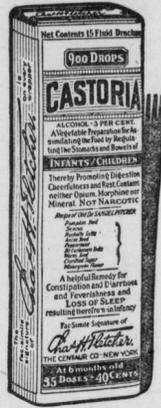
Chinese Bandits Steal Telephone Wires

Nanking, China.—Minnesota folk thought they had found an enterprising thief when it was discovered that several hundred feet of wire had been stolen recently from power company poles near Stillwater, but China can duplicate the tale on an even larger scale. Telephone users in the western district of nationalist China's new capital awoke after a recent heavy snowfall to find their phones out of order. Workmen who investigated found that all the wire in the whole district had been stripped from the poles by bandits, with the sheltering aid of the snow.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Seaweed as a Barometer
At the seashore we may not have a barometer at our disposal, but the seaweed can be of great help in forecasting weather. When a great deal of moisture is in the air, indicating probable rain, the seaweed feels damp. When the weed is dry, there is little likelihood of rain.

The upsets of Children



All children are subject to little upsets. They come at unexpected times. They seem twice as serious in the dead of night. But there's one form of comfort on which a mother can always rely; good old Castoria. This pure vegetable preparation can't harm the tiniest infant. Yet mild as it is, it soothes a restless, fretful baby like nothing else. Its quick relief soon sees the youngster comfortable once more, back to sleep. Even an attack of

colic, or diarrhea, yields to the soothing influence of Castoria. Keep Castoria in mind, and keep a bottle in the house—always. Give a few drops to any child whose tongue is coated, or whose breath is bad. Continue with Castoria until the child is grown! Every drugstore has Castoria; the genuine has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.

Shampoo the CUTICURA way

What a delightful and healthful shampoo it gives! Anoint the scalp lightly with CUTICURA OINTMENT; then make a strong lather with CUTICURA SOAP by dissolving shavings of the SOAP in hot water. Wet the hair thoroughly, then shampoo with the suds and rinse, several times, finishing with tepid or cold water. This will keep your scalp in a healthy condition, and your hair will be soft and lustrous.

Soap, etc. Ointment, etc. and other Cuticura preparations are sold by the Cuticura Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

It is better to be right than President; and yet it is almost impossible to be right.

Three Mothers Agree

When mother is tired, nervous or ill the whole home is upset. For her family's sake, every mother wants to be well and strong. These three women tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helps them to care for their families.



Mrs. H. Dolhonde, 6318 York St., New Orleans, Louisiana
"Before my last baby was born, I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I got such good results that I named her Catherine Lydia. I have six other children and five grandchildren, too. I am now taking the Vegetable Compound again because of my age, I eat and sleep better and I do all my housework, and my washing. I will do my best to answer letters."



Mrs. Harold Goodnow, 36 Cane St., Fitchburg, Massachusetts
"I cannot praise your medicine enough. After my baby came I was rundown. I had to go to bed often through the day. I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I felt like a different woman. If any mother has those tired feelings I advise her to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



Mrs. Lloyd R. Blasing, 115 So. Ohio St., Anaheim, California
"After my baby came I was so nervous and tired that I felt miserable. One day a booklet was left at our door and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now on my fourth bottle and I feel much stronger. It has helped me in every way and I feel sure that other women in rundown condition will pick up if they will only take a few bottles."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S TEXT BOOK

64 pages of valuable information. Free to women.

Mail this coupon to
Name
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.
Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

