

SPAIN'S LEADING STATESMAN SLAIN

Canalejas Shot in Back by Daring Assassin.

Murderer Attempts Suicide, But Fails—Act Believed to Be That of Individual, Not Conspirator.

Madrid, Spain—Jose Canalejas y Moneo, the prime minister, whom Spain regarded as one of its greatest statesmen, was shot and killed Tuesday by a young anarchist, Manuel Pardo.

Canalejas was shot in the back three times as he was walking to the ministry of the interior. He had stopped to glance into the window of a book store.

He had just been to the royal palace to submit several decrees to the king. He emerged smiling and happy. As an attendant opened the door leading to the street, a strong gust of wind struck the premier in the face, causing him to exclaim gaily:

"Oh, what a wind! We are going to have a bad day!"

About an hour later his prophecy was fulfilled. As he stopped for a moment at the shop window a man darted from a near-by doorway. He ran up behind the premier and fired four shots at close range. Three bullets took effect.

Canalejas sank to the sidewalk. A friend who was passing at that moment rushed up crying, "Don Jose, Don Jose," it being the premier's baptismal name.

The wounded man scarcely had strength to murmur, "The scoundrel has killed me." He then expired.

In the meantime his assailant turned the muzzle of the revolver on his own breast and fired again. A crowd quickly gathered, while the assassin was half dragged to the police station.

The premier was carried to a pharmacy and then to the ministry of the interior, where he was placed on a large marble table in the main salon. The blood flowing from a wound behind the right ear soon formed a pool on the floor. The king was informed of the tragedy as he was leaving the palace to attend the crysanthemum exhibition. He sprang into an automobile and went to the ministry without an escort. As soon as he reached the Puerta del Sol the crowd acclaimed him, crying, "Long live the brave king."

T. R. LEADS IN CALIFORNIA.

Wilson Ahead for Half Hour, But Soon Falls Back.

San Francisco—Returns from all but five precincts of 4372 in the state, including what were reported to be official returns from 35 of the 58 counties, gave Colonel Roosevelt a plurality of 24 votes. These returns show majorities for Roosevelt in 16 counties and for Wilson in 42 counties.

The figures for the state now are 234,434 for Roosevelt, 234,410 for Wilson.

Roosevelt lost his plurality in California for about 30 minutes and then regained it, as additional official returns came in. When he again appeared at the top of the column it was with 10 votes margin over Woodrow Wilson and this later was increased to 24.

Wilson's Idaho Lead Out.

Boise, Idaho—Revised election returns received here cut Woodrow Wilson's majority over President Taft from 574 to 502. With returns still incomplete and two counties, Custer and Adams, missing, Wilson has a total vote of 28,920 and Taft 28,418.

The official canvassing board of Adams county has completed its task. On president the vote stands: Roosevelt 3512, Taft 3198, Wilson 2569. Custer county, Democratic will give Wilson a majority of 400 votes, while Adams county normally Democratic, probably will give Taft a majority of less than 100, leaving Wilson a net gain of 200.

Spanish Minister Laments.

Philadelphia—When Don Juan Biano y Fayangos, the Spanish minister to the United States, learned of the assassination of Premier Canalejas, he said: "Spain has lost the strongest man in the country. The loss is almost irreparable. He was a man of high ideals and one of the most capable in Spain. He had enacted many reforms, especially in educational matters, and he obtained many liberties for the people. I do not know of any man who can fill his place. He was democratic in all his actions."

Rector's Pay Too Small.

Riverside, N. Y.—A minister cannot face the high cost of living of the present day and "maintain his honor" on a salary of \$1000 a year, according to Rev. Gilbert A. Shaw, rector of Grace Episcopal church here, who gives this reason for his resignation. He has accepted a call to a church at Hazelton, B. C. "I have not the conscience to ask you for more money," said the rector, "and yet I cannot live on a salary the I am receiving. I could not stay here and pay my bills, and I don't intend to run into debt."

200 Surgeons in Clinic.

New York—Nearly 200 leading surgeons of the world wielded the scalpel for charity in New York's hospitals Wednesday. In 171 institutions in the city clinics which were held by members of the Congress of Surgeons of North America gathered here, more than 2000 strong, for their third annual convention. European surgeons also are here as guests. The operations covered a broad field in almost every branch of surgery.

Large Paper Mill Burns.

Antioch, Cal.—In a fire that was started through the carelessness of a workman, the entire plant of the California Paper and Board mills was destroyed. The loss will reach more than \$400,000, partly covered by insurance.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY PRESIDENT

Washington, D. C.—President Taft has signed and issued the following Thanksgiving Day proclamation:

"A God-fearing nation like ours owes it to its inborn and sincere sense of moral duty to testify its devout gratitude to the All Giver for the countless benefits it has enjoyed. For many years it has been customary at the close of the year for the National Executive to urge upon his fellow countrymen to offer praises and thanks to God for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to them in the past and to unite in earnest supplication for their continuance.

"The year now drawing to a close has been notably favorable to our fortunate land. At peace within and without, free from the perturbations and calamities that have afflicted other peoples, rich in harvests so abundant and industries so productive that overflow of our prosperity has advantaged the whole world, strong in the steadfast devotion to the heritage of self-government bequeathed to us by the wisdom of our fathers, and firm in the resolve to transmit that heritage unimpaired but rather improved by good use to our children and our children's children for all time to come, the people of this country have abundant cause for contented gratitude.

"Wherefore, I, William Howard Taft, president of the United States of America, in pursuance of long-established usage and in response to the wish of the American people, invite the countrymen, whosoever they may sojourn, to join on Thursday, the 28th day of this month of November, in appropriate ascription of praise and thanks to God for the good gifts that have been our portion and in humble prayer that His great mercies toward us may endure."

CRUISERS TO FAR EAST.

Tennessee and Montana Rushed to Scene of Turkish War.

Washington, D. C.—Two big American armored cruisers, the Tennessee and the Montana, have received rush orders to proceed to Turkish waters to look after the interests of American citizens.

The cruisers are now in reserve at the Philadelphia navy yard, the Tennessee being the flagship of Rear Admiral Austin M. Knight. They should be ready to sail within 24 hours and under ordinary circumstances should reach Constantinople about November 25.

Full complements of marines will be carried by the two cruisers when they sail for Turkish waters. Orders were issued for assembling the required number at Philadelphia. From the Norfolk navy yard 400 marines will be drawn.

The first disposition of the State department had been to refrain from sending any American warships to the Bosphorus, for the double reason that their appearance might be taken as an evidence of American participation in the present Balkan war and its settlement and that so rapid has been the progress of the war that probably the ships could not reach Constantinople in time to be of any service.

Since the president's return from Cincinnati, however, and after a conference with the State department officials, the fact was demonstrated that American naval vessels could be employed as places of refuge for American citizens in Turkey, in case of general anarchy or the existence of conditions of disorder beyond the control of the military commanders on both sides.

Speckels Offers \$5000
New York—Rudolph Speckels, of California, gave out the following statement at Democratic National headquarters: "The latest reports from California indicate that Roosevelt leads Wilson by 55 votes. Being familiar with the California political situation, I feel that a careful investigation should be promptly made concerning the slow count and unexplainable changes that have taken place in Los Angeles county. I have suggested that a \$5000 reward be offered for evidence of frauds."

Jute Grain Bags Doomed.
Walla Walla, Wash.—Jute bags for grain are doomed in Washington, Idaho and Oregon if the resolution adopted at the tri-state meeting of the Farmers' union in this city has weight. The resolution provides that in the future the unions are to discourage the use of the jute bags, substituting instead cotton bags. These cotton bags can be secured cheaper, and it is asserted they are as practical. The adoption of this resolution followed a two days' debate on the sack question.

Warren Likely Elected.
Cheyenne, Wyo.—Incomplete returns from Lincoln county, upon which depends the re-election or defeat of Senator Warren, received late Saturday, give the Republicans six of eight legislators, making the next legislature Republicans 43, Democrats 41, indicating thereby the re-election of Warren. Should the missing precincts return Democratic pluralities the legislature is tied. The electoral vote is assured to Wilson.

Banking Laws Taken Up
Washington, D. C.—A meeting of the sub-committee on legislation of the house banking and currency committee has been called by its chairman. The members are urged to be present within ten days. They will prepare a substitute for the Vreeland bill.

More Than 300 Saloons Closed.
San Francisco—More than 300 saloons will be closed in California as the result of the vote cast at the election of November 5, according to a pronouncement made by A. C. Bane, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league.

TURKISH FORCES WANT TO FIGHT

Troops Repudiate Government's Efforts for Mediation.

Porte's Position Complicated by Having to Withdraw Request—Cry of "No Surrender" Grows.

London—Press and public opinion in St. Petersburg, according to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from the Russian capital, consider a conflict between Russia and Austria imminent if Austria continues to threaten Serbia.

The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail learns that the threads of the Austro-Serbian crisis are now in the hands of the German secretary of foreign affairs, Herr Von Kiderlin-Waechter, who is working on a formula designed to appease both Austria and Serbia.

Constantinople—The situation has taken a change for the worse. A grave international crisis seems pending. On the one hand the position of the government is seriously compromised because the army repudiates the mediation proposition. On the other hand the committee of Union and Progress is giving evidence of renewed activity, while Turkish feeling, both national and religious, is being worked to fever pitch by the preaching in the mosques and by the impassioned language of the press.

The most serious feature of the situation is the weakness of the government in having first to apply for mediation to secure an armistice, later requesting mediation, pure and simple, and then virtually being obliged to yield to the army which repudiates mediation. Probably only the fact that the powers have not replied to the request for mediation prevented a ministerial crisis and created the government, as it will not now be called upon to take any action.

The committee of Union and Progress has taken up strongly the cry of "no surrender."

London—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent says:

"The decision has been reached that the sultan and government shall remain in the capital, even if the troops of the allies enter. The heir apparent and the other princes have expressed strong opinions that it would be shameful and exceedingly dangerous to abandon Constantinople and retreat to Bressau.

"The opinion is gaining ground that the differences of the powers may bring about a European war by which Turkey might profit and might re-establish her position if she resists long enough to muster into line new levies from Asia, numbering 500,000 men, when the general conflagration breaks out. Several high officials at Tehtatija demand that the new troops from the Black Sea and also the former army of Thrace be given a chance to fight."

1912 CORN CROP LARGEST IN HISTORY OF COUNTRY

Washington, D. C.—A corn crop of 3,169,137,000 bushels, or 381,921,000 bushels more than the greatest crop of corn ever before grown in any country of the world, is the feature of the country's most remarkable agricultural year in history, according to the November crop report of the Federal department of agriculture.

This great crop of corn was worth on November 1 to farmers \$1,850,776,000. The enormous sum of \$4,171,134,000 represented the farm value in November 1 of the crops of corn, hay, wheat, oats, potatoes, barley, flaxseed, rye and buckwheat. With the value of the growing cotton crop and the crops of tobacco, rice and apples, the aggregate value of these principal farm products will amount well beyond \$5,000,000,000.

Record crops of corn, potatoes, flaxseed, oats, barley, rye and hay were harvested this year.

Date Ship Beats Rival.
New York—The steamship Turkestan, Port Said to New York, with 8,000,000 pounds of Persian dates in her hold, beat into this port the steamer Stanhope, also from Port Said, with 7,000,000 pounds of dates, and thereby won a bonus of \$2500 for her crew and \$8000 for her consignees. By the time the Stanhope reaches New York, dealers in dates will be well supplied and the price will have fallen from 42 to 32 cents a pound. The Turkestan made her winning trip despite a fire in her bunkers that burned for 12 days.

Wireless Catches Colon.
Washington, D. C.—Direct wireless communication between Colon and the new Arlington wireless station, a distance of 1780 miles, was established Monday. Colon replied to a message by radio: "Get you fine." Unrelayed replies also were received from Guantanamo, Cuba, 1200 miles distance, and from Key West and St. Augustine. Wireless officials believe they heard one of the Pacific Coast stations answer their call, but it was not distinct enough to identify. The battleship Utah also answered.

Cutter Unalga Is on Way.
Washington, D. C.—Moved to action by the impending crisis in the Balkans, the United States government intercepted the American revenue cutter Unalga at Port Said on her maiden voyage around the world and ordered her to rush to the coast of Asiatic Turkey to protect American life and property in the event of a Moslem uprising against foreigners. The Unalga will patrol the coast of Asia Minor.

Russia Protests Occupation.
Vienna—The Neue Freie Presse says it has learned the entry of the Bulgarian army into Constantinople is considered doubtful, as Russia is protesting against such action.

CHILDREN RULE ISLAND

ENJOY THE FREE LIFE AND OPEN AIR FULLY.

Two Self-Reliant Young People Often Out Off for Weeks From Outer World, but Fear Naught.

London—There are perhaps a few boys and girls who have not dreamed how fine it would be to be king and queen of an island.

On a rock island of 70 acres, called Steepholme, in the Bristol channel, dwell a boy and girl who are the envy of hundreds of others. For the boy is "king" of the island and "monarch of all he surveys," while his sister is "queen." They are the children of a west of England business man, who has leased the island, and installed his children, James and Madge, there to rule and play at empires to their hearts' content.

Owing to its distance from land, the uncertainty of landing and the danger of regaining the boat, very few people ever visit it, and few boatmen on the coast care to undertake the task of conducting tourists there.

Steepholme was once a fortress commanding the channel, and there are still scattered all over the island and the abandoned ammunition stores and offices, while the batteries are still almost intact, even to the big guns.

James is a courteous, reliant and sturdy young man. He is well versed in everything connected with his island "empire," can point out the nesting places of the peregrine-falcon, buzzard and other rare birds. As a naturalist, he can name many rare plants, and is proud of the beautiful pony which is found there in its wild state. Rabbits are plentiful, and the "king" amuses himself by keeping the animals under. The fish are unequalled in the channel. It is only necessary to hang a net upon a few poles at the end of the island and when the tide recedes there is an ample supply of fish to last for months.

And James is a busy "king." Water has to be carried up a steep, narrow pathway, and donkey must be tended to; potatoes and vegetables must be procured from the various gardens, perched at dangerous angles round the precipitous slopes.

"Queen" Madge is a pretty girl in her teens, with a beautiful complexion. She discharges her domestic duties admirably, and presides at tea with quiet ease and dignity. She has fowls to attend to, and her herd of goats, adorned with fearsome horns, to follow her obediently, each answering its name.

Madge is passionately fond of all animals, even the donkey, and they all vie with each other for just a moment's companionship with the island queen. The two young, self-reliant islanders, though often cut off for weeks from the outer world, are perfectly happy and think there is no place like their island home.

Their father, who regularly visits his children, was induced to lease the island out of consideration for the health of two other members of the family, who have now developed into veritable giants—so much did they benefit from the bracing air and healthy conditions of the island.

LITERALLY TORN TO SHREDS

Lovesick Youth, Stung by Jibes, Sits on Powder Keg While Writing Love Letter.

Indiana, Pa.—Stung to the quick by the jibes of his companions while he was writing a letter to his sweetheart, Lloyd Reithmiller, aged eighteen years, son of George Reithmiller, a wealthy coal operator of Smickburg, this county, went to the powder house at the mine, and, sitting down on a keg of powder, started to write his love epistle.

Reithmiller had been in the house but a few minutes when there was a terrific explosion, and he was lifted through the air and landed 150 feet away in a creek. He was literally torn to shreds and died early next morning.

Reithmiller entered the powder house of the mine at about seven o'clock in the evening. He had been there but a short time when a terrific explosion shook the neighborhood, and the powder house disappeared. George Harding, a friend, hearing a detonation, ran to the spot where the powder house had stood and began looking for Reithmiller. After some time he located the injured boy in the creek, a blackened mass of flesh, with his clothing burned away.

It is not known what caused the explosion. Reithmiller did not recover consciousness, and nothing could be ascertained, as no one was near the powder house at the time of the accident.

The boys who were taunting young Reithmiller about writing to his girl left the mine office and went home when the lovesick lad decided to finish his letter at the mine house.

Early Snow.
Boston.—Drizzling rain which bowed out September 20, the last day of summer, changed to a swirl of snow shortly after one o'clock in the morning. This was the earliest snow here in a decade.

Deer Destroy Garden Truck.
Hibbing, Minn.—Deer are so thick in Minnesota this autumn that they are eating up all the garden truck of the homesteaders.

Eel Cuts Off School's Water.
Trenton.—The water supply of the Hewitt public school was cut off. After many hours of searching the trouble was found. An eel, 15 inches long, was stuck in the pipe.

Crabs on Rampage.
New York—Forty crabs escaped from a fisherman's cove on a Long Island railroad train and attacked every girl wearing white stockings. Panic reigned for some time.

LUNCH AND DESSERT

GOOD THINGS THAT TAKE LITTLE TIME IN PREPARATION.

Chicken Cream and Women's Club Sandwiches Are Two Delicacies—With the Afternoon Cocoa Serve Fairy Puffs.

Chicken Cream Sandwiches—Chop a cup of white meat and a cup of celery, add a cup of rich milk, bring to the boiling point and thicken with cornstarch. When thick, add the beaten whites of two eggs, two tablespoons of butter, salt, pepper and lemon juice to taste. Turn into a mold and place on ice twelve hours. Slice thin and serve between thin slices of buttered bread.

Women's Club Sandwiches—Crush cream cheese and molsten with fresh rich cream until the right consistency to spread. Add one-fourth the quantity of finely chopped olives, season with salt and paprika. Spread on sandwich bread, cover with cream, then with another slice of bread.

Celery Stuffed With Cheese (to be served with sandwiches)—Select tender, well-balanced stalks, cut into neat lengths of about three inches, leaving on the small blanched leaves. Work three tablespoons of butter to a cream, and add a tablespoon and a half of highly flavored cheese—Roquefort is excellent. Season with salt and a sprinkling of cayenne and paprika. Spread the mixture on the inside of the celery stalks. Serve on a bed of crushed ice.

Afternoon Cocoa—Scald a quart of milk in a double boiler. Mix three tablespoons of cocoa with one-fourth cup sugar, add enough boiling water to make it smooth, add another cup of hot water, and let boil one minute before adding to the milk. Beat briskly with a whisk when all is in the boiler, to prevent unsightly scum from rising.

When ready to pour add a teaspoon of vanilla or almond extract. If it is for a company affair a teaspoon of beaten egg white may be placed on each cup of the cocoa.

Epicurean Dressing for Any Sort of Salad—Mix these dry ingredients first: One-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon of pepper, one tablespoon of chopped sweet red pepper, one tablespoon finely minced parsley. Now add two tablespoons tarragon or malt vinegar, four tablespoons salad or olive oil, and blend well.

Fairy puffs are nice to serve with hot cocoa or coffee. They must be used the day they are fried. Put three tablespoons of butter into a pint of hot water. When boiling, quickly stir in a half pint of pastry flour. Take from the fire and break in one egg, beat well, then add another egg, and so continue until four eggs have been used. Drop the pastry into boiling fat from the point of a spoon. They will puff wonderfully and turn a golden brown. Drain and sprinkle with cinnamon and powdered sugar. This same recipe makes the most delicious cream puffs, but they must be baked on oiled paper in a slow oven instead of being fried.

Cream of Celery Soup.
Wash a bunch of celery and cut into inch lengths. If you wish you may use for this the outer stalks of a large bunch of celery, keeping the white, crisp pieces for use on the table, uncooked. Cook the celery slowly in enough boiling salted water to cover it for three-quarters of an hour, or until it is tender; rub it through a colander. Have ready a quart of milk, heated and thickened, and proceed as directed for cream of spinach soup.

Orange Shortcake.
One quart of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of salt, one-half cup butter, one-half pint of sweet milk. Take half of this and roll half an inch thick, place in a dripping pan and spread with butter, then roll the other half and put on top of the first. Bake in hot oven. Peel, seed and slice thin eight oranges, add enough sugar to make sweet, place these between the cake as soon as it is taken from the oven and serve at once.

Rose Wafers.
Add gradually two cups of granulated sugar to one cup of butter; dissolve half a teaspoon of soda in half pint of sweet milk; add one teaspoon of rosewater and a few drops of cochineal; then add gradually one quart of sifted pastry flour. Turn large pans upside down, wipe the bottom clean, brush them over with butter and put mixture in a moderate oven. While still hot cut them into squares and lift them off the pan carefully.

Old-Fashioned Bean Soup.
Put in soak overnight one pint of white beans. Next day put on to boil a piece of lean beef, a soup bone with a bit of meat on it is best, and a piece of fat pork about three inches square. Turn in the beans, water and all. Put in a little pepper and salt and a bit of sliced onion. Cook at least four hours. At the proper time, so as to be thoroughly cooked at serving time, put in a few carrots, potatoes and sliced turnips. Old-fashioned, but delicious.

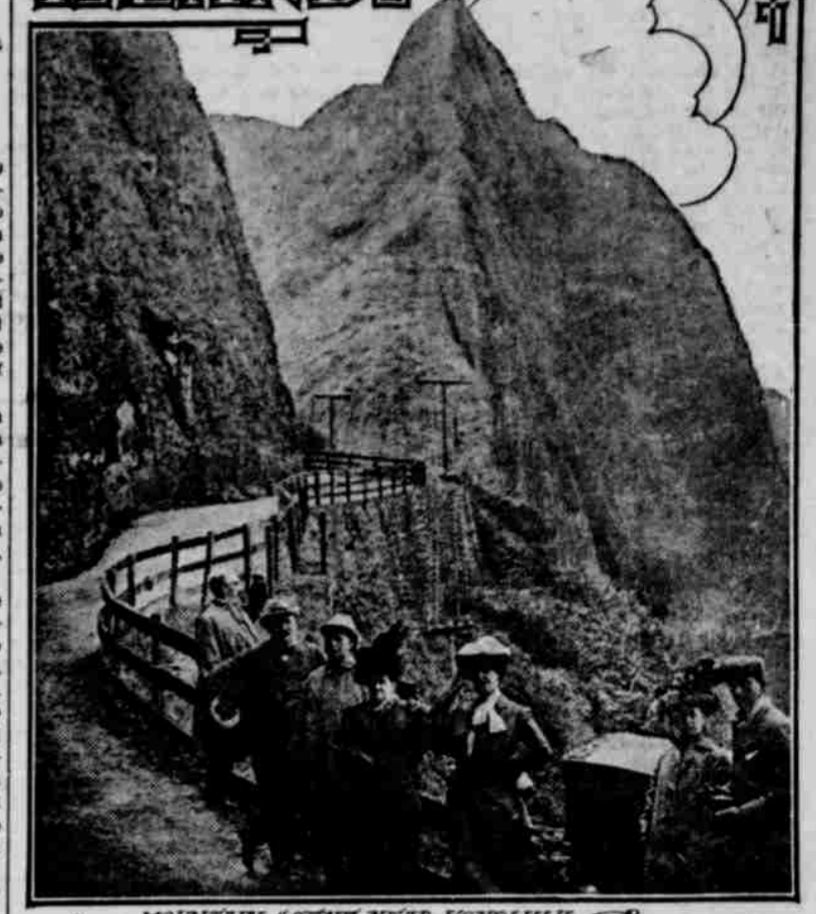
Prune Pudding.
It melts in your mouth and is a real novelty.

One cup cooked prunes, unswartened and chopped fine; one cup sugar; one cup chopped nuts; one-half cup milk; one tablespoon butter; one teaspoonful baking powder; three crackers rolled fine; one pinch salt; one teaspoonful vanilla. Bake in a buttered pan for about twenty minutes. Have oven at moderate heat. Serve hot.

Brightens the Carpet.
A teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine added to two gallons of warm water will restore the brightness to carpets that are dulled with dust. After sweeping the carpet thoroughly, wring a cloth out of the water and wipe the surface of the carpet, first against the grain and then with it.

This also prevents moths from eating away the nap of woolen carpets.

IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS



MOUNTAIN SCENE NEAR HONOLULU

In June I returned from a month in the Hawaiian Islands. Last year I spent six months there. My family, who went out with me last July on a month's vacation trip, all of us having return tickets back to New York, are still there—and what is more, do not want to return. From our experience I am sure that few people in the United States, even those on the Pacific coast, have any conception of the beautiful scenery, the glorious climate, the gorgeous sunrises and sunsets, the superb rainbows, the exquisite foliage and verdure and the entrancing conditions of life in a semi-tropical climate—where none of the rigors of winter are known and the delights of the tropics can be enjoyed with none of the tropical objections to detract from that enjoyment, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia Sunday Record.

To most of us the Hawaiian Islands represent a few dots like pin-points on the map in the middle of the Pacific ocean and if we think of them at all it is to dimly recall something we learned in our school days about Captain Cook and the missionaries, and in our mind's eye we see some half-naked savages lolling under palm trees. Only here and there is a person who knows that Honolulu is as near Paradise as anything on earth; that its streets are paved like other cities, some good, some bad; that its buildings are modern, its parks splendid, its schools as good as in any city on the mainland, that Paris gowns can be bought in its shops, that more than a thousand automobiles run on its streets and that its people are among the most traveled, cultivated, hospitable and charming in the world. I have been over most of the map and if there is a more beautiful place or one with more natural opportunities for happiness, I have not yet discovered it.

Sunrise over Diamond Head, the old volcanic crater which dominates Waikiki Beach, seen when taking a morning swim in water that averages 75 degrees Fahrenheit the year round, is a delight to the eye. The pink flush of the dawn shading into the azure of a tropical sky and both reflected in water clear as crystal, touched here and there with white caps, together with the intense green of the tropical foliage, and sometimes all the colors blended in a rainbow in the west, make an impression not soon to be effaced.

Ever Changing Panorama.
In the early morning Mt. Olympus, Mt. Tantalus and the other mountains back of the city present an ever-changing panorama, sometimes dark green with overhanging gray clouds, their scarred sides lost in the mist, at other times the tops as clear as cut glass and the ridges outlined against the blue as sharp as the teeth of a saw.

These pictures are presented to the early riser even from the deck of a ship on the morning of its arrival off the shores of the Island of Oahu and recollections of them recur to the memory for months afterward, bringing a longing for the place that seems to get into the blood.

Should one happen to be at Waikiki at midday, under the rays of a tropical sun, and drowsy with the scent of tropical flowers, soothed by the rustling of the palms and the murmur of the waves, yet dazzled by

Relics of Great Armada.
During the few weeks in which the Tomeromy (Argyleshire) treasure hunt has been in progress a remarkable collection of relics has been recovered from the Armada wreck. The inevitable pieces of eight have been found in comparative abundance, and lead, copper, pottery, and plate have been discovered in large quantities. Among the most peculiar finds were three exquisitely shaped teeth firmly fixed in a man's jawbone, almost the complete skeleton of a boy about 14, and an iron shell containing light soft metal.

"High Brow" Identified.
A correspondent asks us for "a full definition of the term 'high brow.' How can we give it? As well ask us to define a picture which can only be described, not defined. 'High brow' is a picture, a metaphor, a poke to the imagination, an invitation to individual thinking about the persons to whom in any case it may be applied. It is not yet dictionaryed. When it is it will be cabined or confined and become a dead thing, a mere word instead of a living metaphor.

With the Movies.
Freedom, represented by a beautiful girl attired in classic draperies, shrieked when Kosciuszki fell.

"Don't strain your lungs," said the man who was operating the picture machine. "If you simply move your lips we'll get all the effect we need."

The boy stood on the burning deck. "Don't stand like a wooden Indian," yelled the man at the machine. "I dunno where the management finds all these bum hams."

A soldier of the Legion lay dying at Algiers. "One minute to change the reel," bawled the operator. "Keep your pose. That won't give you time to smoke no cigarette."—Courier-Journal.

If you have built castles in the air your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them.—Thoreau.

It is the way in which a man decides little things no less than great ones that indicate what he is made of.—President Hadley.

the sparkle on the water and charm of a sea grading from deep purple in the distance through all the colors of the spectrum to the light green of the breakers and the gray and white of the sand and foam—it is difficult to determine whether the dawn or the noon presents the most attractions, but a moonlight night at Waikiki Beach, with the soft trade wind rustling the palms overhead, the long rollers of the ocean breaking at one's feet and a full moon over Diamond Head casting a sheen on the water and throwing the serrated sides of the old brown crater which dominates the entire landscape into deep shadows, while the strains of "Aloha Oe" or "Una Like No a Like" sung softly by some natives strolling under the palms to the accompaniment of strumming "Ukuleles" leaves a memory that will last forever. Verily, the place is rightly named "The Paradise of the Pacific," and the expression "The Lure of the Islands," which I have seen somewhere, fits the feeling that comes over one after leaving them. There are other beautiful places, but nowhere else have I felt the same call to "go back."

Comfort in Honolulu.
Honolulu presents every convenience and comfort for good living. Its hotels measure up to all requirements and fit every taste and purse. "The Young," a modern stone block, gives the usual good European service downtown. "The Royal Hawaiian" gives the beautiful "roundings of the old days; also downtown, "The Pleasanton," a fine old mansion about half-way between the business district and Waikiki remodeled to make a modern American plan hotel, is set in fine grounds surrounded with all of the vegetation of the tropics, while its outlying cottages and a swimming pool make it very attractive. At Waikiki "The Moana," a pretentious modern wooden building, fronts on the beach. It is of the type of many along the shores of both oceans and about what we of the east would expect to find at Atlantic City. It has some fine cottages, and is a fine hostelry.

But the charm of all is summed up in the so-called Seaside hotel at Waikiki, a collection of cottages set in a beautiful coconut grove right on the beach, which was formerly a part of the king's seashore estate. The main building, which is not very pretentious, was the royal cottage. Attached to it is a beautiful "Lanai" or porch used as a dining room, and this Lanai with its overhanging trees and its beautiful views and surroundings is architecturally the finest thing in Honolulu.

The schools at Honolulu and generally throughout the islands measure up to the best American standard. Undoubtedly it will surprise most people, as it did me, to learn that the first college west of the Mississippi river was at Honolulu, being established about eighty years ago by missionaries. This school is known as Oahu college or "Punahou" and with its attendant preparatory school is as good as there is on the mainland. My daughter, coming from one of the best schools of the east, entered the junior class and took up the same course in the same books as if she had continued in the high school near Philadelphia. Oahu certificates admit the holders to nearly all of the large eastern colleges, including Yale, Harvard, Wellesley, Vassar, etc.

Should one happen to be at Waikiki at midday, under the rays of a tropical sun, and drowsy with the scent of tropical flowers, soothed by the rustling of the palms and the murmur of the waves, yet dazzled by

the sparkle on the water and charm of a sea grading from deep purple in the distance through all the colors of the spectrum to the light green of the breakers and the gray and white of the sand and foam—it is difficult to determine whether the dawn or the noon presents the most attractions, but a moonlight night at Waikiki Beach, with the soft trade wind rustling the palms overhead, the long rollers of the ocean breaking at one's feet and a full moon over Diamond Head casting a sheen on the water and throwing the serrated sides of the old brown crater which dominates the entire landscape into deep shadows, while the strains of "Aloha Oe" or "Una Like No a Like" sung softly by some natives strolling under the palms to the accompaniment of strumming "Ukuleles" leaves a memory that will last forever. Verily, the place is rightly named "The Paradise of the Pacific," and the expression "The Lure of the Islands," which I have seen somewhere, fits the feeling that comes over one after leaving them. There are other beautiful places, but nowhere else have I felt the same call to "go back."

Comfort in Honolulu.
Honolulu presents every convenience and comfort for good living. Its hotels measure up to all requirements and fit every taste and purse. "The Young," a modern stone block, gives the usual good European service downtown. "The Royal Hawaiian" gives the beautiful "roundings of the old days; also downtown, "The Pleasanton," a fine old mansion about half-way between the business district and Waikiki remodeled to make a modern American plan hotel, is set in fine grounds surrounded with all of the vegetation of the tropics, while its outlying cottages and a swimming pool make it very attractive. At Waikiki "The Moana," a pretentious modern wooden building, fronts on the beach. It is of the type of many along the shores of both oceans and about what we of the east would expect to find at Atlantic City. It has some fine cottages, and is a fine hostelry.

But the charm of all is summed up in the so-called Seaside hotel at Waikiki, a collection of cottages set in a beautiful coconut grove