

SALVATION ARMY INDUSTRIAL HOME THE SHORT STORY READER'S CATECHISM

Portland Institution Conducted on Lines Laid Down by Commander Booth Tucker—Helps Those Unable to Help Themselves

By Basilea.
NUMBER of years ago Commander Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army started, purely as an experiment, the first Industrial Home in the east. It "made good" and before long wherever there was a city of any importance in which was a Salvation Army corps there, too, was an Army Industrial Home.

The Industrial Home in Portland is at 84 Union avenue. It is under the command of Adjutant J. B. Stanley, who has had charge of this particular branch of the work for the past three years. The Industrial Home is a commercial enterprise on a small scale. Here are taken the cast-off clothing, papers, books, hats, shoes, etc., that are donated to the army. They are carefully gone over and assorted men's, women's and children's clothing going on their allotted counters and then they are sold for a nominal sum to those who can afford to buy. If one is sick, out of work and has no money and in need of assistance they can always count on having their immediate wants supplied by the generous-hearted Salvationists. Mr. Stanley told me he found it was better policy to charge a small sum for the clothing than to merely give it away. He believes that independence is the keynote of self-respect and mitigates in a large degree the sting of abject poverty.

Clothing Offered.

The clothing offered for sale on the counters of the Industrial store is good, and to the woman who is clever with her needle and has the knack of making over things it must be a veritable boom. A cotton or wool waist can be had for the low sum of 5 cents, 15 cents buys an excellent coat or hat, ladies' skirts come all the way from 15 to 20 cents and there is nothing on the counters for over 50 cents. The man or woman who buys his clothing has a sense of freedom and independence he could not possibly hope to have if he knew himself to be an object of charity. There is something in the fearless American spirit that instinctively resents getting something for nothing, so the Industrial store pay for what they get, according to their means.

There are nine men employed at the Home and they have three wagons in constant use with an extra wagon to respond to hurry-up calls, of which they have quite a number from people who are leaving the city or moving and want to get rid of their old furniture at the earliest possible moment. The employees of the Home are housed in rooms upstairs, consisting of a large dormitory, reading-room, dining-room and kitchen. The meals are plain and wholesome and of a better quality than is generally found in workmen's boarding-houses.

As a further inducement to independence the men are paid a small wage in proportion to the work they perform. The salaries range all the way from \$5 a week up.

or that you want something he may have, though the latter in the majority of cases, consists largely of practically valueless information on a multiplicity of subjects, chiefly on "beating trains" on this subject he has had a post-graduate course in several schools of hobo-dom."

Reforms Mentioned.

After the inner and outer of the subject for reform has been thoroughly and practically attended to, and the Salvation Army soldier is nothing if not thorough and practical, then the chief officer sets about scientifically extracting the wandering microbes which infects the blood of the genus tramp, and in these latter days germ extraction has come to such a state of perfection that it is much easier to reform a man

nowadays than it was before all these scientific methods were discovered. In some cases the germs die hard, but the Salvationists never give up hope and "wrestle" fervently with the Lord in prayer, and that their efforts are crowned with success, the number of men saved and earning an honest livelihood where before they were simply human flotsam and jetsam on the ocean of life, is all the example needed.



Perhaps the secret of Adjutant Stanley's success with the men lies in the fact that he can sympathize with them from actual experience. He does not view them from afar as strange beings from another world to be pitied, if you will but for whom he has no fellow-feeling. A government employe at 17, by the time he was 30 he was well on the road so graphically and picturesquely described by Jack London in "The Call of the Road." Mr. Stanley got to be an expert in the art of side-



door sleepers and thoroughly familiar with the questionable accommodations of box cars and other modes of transportation not intended by the railroad for the sleeping quarters of man. It was at Perry, Oklahoma, at the opening of the Cherokee Indian strip in '94 that Mr. Stanley first met a band of Salvationists and became converted. Since then he has labored with heart and soul for men in the same condition socially, mentally and morally, and has

By Wex Jones.
—WHAT is a short story?
A—Anything too short for a novelette.
Q—Where do you find the short story?
A—After the Wonders of Science and before the Serial.
Q—Anywhere else?
A—In some magazines the short story is frequently found just before the writup of Helme's Peculiar Food Products.
Q—If you meet in the first few lines a tall young fellow with broad shoulders, level gray eyes and an expressive mouth—bestriding a broncho with easy grace—rolling a cigarette with one hand—mixing slang and dictionary talk—what do you infer?
A—That he is Jack Overton, Harvard's famous center who nearly stopped more Yale men than any other Crimson hero.
Q—Right. And?
A—And that he is heir to \$3,000,000, but has come out to Arizona to be on the spot when Alice Idlesox shall be carried toward a precipice by a mad-dened broncho.
Q—When the girl is thus carried, what does the Hero of the Gridiron do?
A—He offers up a silent prayer; turns pale under the bronze of his skin; and by a marvelous leap across a canyon, arrives in time to execute a flying tackle and save Alice Idlesox from a drop too high.
Q—What do you understand by the "level gray eyes" mentioned above?
A—Eyes that couldn't look over a hill and down the other side.
Q—What bounds forward with a long, easy motion, which soon causes the wind to roar about the ears and the landscape to become a blur?
A—The automobile in which the gentleman Raffles departs with the jewels, leaving Ethel Overshoes to be suspected of the theft.
Q—What does the hero of this story do?
A—He utters a muffled curse.
Q—Good. And then?
Q—He springs into a car which happens to have been left in the road, and in a moment the long level road is reaching behind him like a ribbon.
Q—And the thief?
A—Looks beheld anxiously, and then, touching a lever, seems to spring forward like an arrow from a bow.
Q—What does the hero do?
A—He also touches a lever, and springs forward like a bullet from a rifle.
Q—Is there anything to indicate how touching a lever adds so much pace to a car already going at its greatest speed?
A—Nothing apparent to the reader.
Q—How does the hero recover the jewels?
A—By running over the thief.
Q—How does he restore them to the owner?
A—He leaves them in a hollow tree for three days, and then, finding they are not claimed, he pawns them.
Q—If you read of a thin, pale, wistful girl in a thin dress, what do you know of her?
A—She must be a girl whose soul is filled with music. If her fingers twirl in and out like she is also a great artist.
Q—What happens in the next chapter?
A—She comes back after three months in Europe and appears in grand opera.
Q—With what result?
A—She is referred to by the morning papers as the new Patti; the American Nightingale; the greatest artist of the century; and a lover of home life.
Q—Why do the papers say these things?
A—Because their readers like music.
Q—What criticism that tells them something?
Q—Returning to the short story, what is its greatest merit?
A—That it is short.

LIVE WITHIN YOUR INCOME—Some Advice by John Anderson Jayne

THERE are three great sources of worry in this world. Sickness, trouble and debt.
The first two no man can avoid. The third nearly all men run into, and have the life hounded out of them until they learn one of the most important lessons man can learn, that of living within the income.
Leaving aside the few good and many specious reasons that a man may give for living beyond his weekly, monthly or yearly income, the fact remains that when people are determined to make both ends meet they can do it.
Take as the illustration of this principle the story of Mr. Jimmie Four Flush, who for quite a long time made a certain well-to-do hostelry on Fifth avenue his lounging place. For a long time things went well with Jimmie, but on an evil day he was inveigled into a scheme that showed up well on paper, and promised immense returns. Then came the inevitable crash. Jimmie got out of town as quickly as he could, and the haunts that had known him so well knew him no more. But dear old Pittsburg had charms for him that he could not resist, so he came back a few months ago and went to work like a little man he is, when you get below the surface of his delusions and afflictions. He went to work for \$12 a week. Before, he had been living at the rate of \$50 or \$100, whatever he might pull in, and was always in debt.
But he is out of debt now, and looks as happy and contented as a bee in clover, or any oyster water at the bottom of his oyster watch. It is true that he isn't smoking expensive cigars. His clothes are no longer cut by the most fashionable tailor in town his hats are not costing him a tan spot, and his salary of W. F. Kirby. His tour will begin February 1st and will keep him busy until near the end of March. The state nominating convention will be held in Little Rock early in June.

SWEDEN ENTERS PRETTY GIRL IN BEAUTY CONTEST

Name and residence—Miss Jane Lundstrom, Stockholm.
Age—Twenty years.
Parentage—Daughter of the late Johan Lundstrom, sole proprietor of the firm of Johan Lundstrom & Co., coal dealers, Stockholm. Father and mother descended from Swedes of the Viking times.
Type—The pure northern.
Hair—Blond.
Eyes—Blue-gray.
Complexion—Rosy.
Figure—"Superb."
THIS is a description of the young woman who, in a contest begun last summer with the receipt of a challenge from the Chicago Sunday Tribune, and ending with the award of a jury of eminent artists and poets three weeks ago, has been selected as the most beautiful woman in Sweden. She will compete with Marguerite



Miss Jane Lundstrom, Copyrighted by Chicago Tribune

lection of a young woman to represent Sweden in a world's beauty contest. "We thought ourselves," writes Johan Nordling, editor of Idun, and one of the beauty jury, "fairly experienced in similar undertakings, but before this sea of fulminant faces, which, like a raging spring flood, spread over tables and floor, we shared a deep feeling of respect.
"The light from these thousands upon thousands of eyes—happy eyes, sad eyes, mocking eyes, enticing eyes, reserved eyes, timid eyes, bold eyes, pleading eyes, cruel eyes, kindly eyes—struck us like a volley from a battery of artillery. We felt that we were, indeed, charged with a great responsibility.
"The hours of the afternoon passed, evening became night, and night became morning, and still the pictures went from hand to hand in the process of selection. From its original size the picture became half, then one quarter, then one eighth and at length after much debating, it was reduced to a hundred pictures.
"At length the historic moment of the final selection was at hand. The debate became fervid, more fervid than at any time during the night, and it was believed that through sheer exhaustion he was compelled to adjourn, but just as the sun of a mid-winter morning was rising the final vote was taken and the portraits of three young women who had been awarded first, second and third prizes went into the desk of the editor of Idun.
"Miss Lundstrom is the only daughter of the late Johan Lundstrom of Stockholm, and inherited a comfortable fortune from her father. She is a popular member of the middle class society in Stockholm, and is a musician of considerable talent. She is attending a conservatory of music in Dresden, Germany, and her portrait was entered by a young woman friend without her knowledge. The first intimation she had of the doings of her friends was when she received a telegram from the editor of Idun, informing her that she had been selected as the most beautiful woman in Sweden and asking her to pose for a new photograph.
"The prize Miss Lundstrom receives is a brooch of gold and brilliants, framing a miniature of "The Judgment of Paris." The brooch has an intrinsic value of 1,200 crowns.
"The second prize, a bracelet of gold set with rubies and diamonds, was awarded to Greta Sjoberg of Naddo. Miss Sjoberg is a housekeeper at the home on Lake Vettern of Yveron, Switzerland, a well-known Swedish poet. Her eyes are northern blue, her hair light colored and soft, and her complexion is a healthy pink.
"The third prize, a bracelet of gold set with rubies and diamonds, was awarded to a young woman of northern Sweden—Miss Torra Gustafson of Rundsval. Miss Gustafson has large blue eyes and blond hair that reaches below her waist line. She is engaged to be married to a rising young lawyer.
"Sweden is the second country to choose its representative in the world wide quest for the most beautiful living woman which followed the publication of the Sunday Tribune of the portrait of the most beautiful woman in Chicago.
"The champions chosen up to now are: United States—Marguerite Frey, Denver, Colorado.
"Canada—Violet Hood, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.
"Sweden—Jane Lundstrom, Stockholm.
"All over the world the quest for the most beautiful woman in the world is proceeding. In Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia the judges are examining portraits in an endeavor to choose the representatives of the great nations. Public interest is at height everywhere and soon the list of champions will be complete. Then from these national champions will be chosen the woman who will be acclaimed universally the most beautiful woman in the world.
"The municipalization of the Adelaide, Australia, tram service has resulted in shortening the hours of labor, and an increase in the wages of employes.

COUNTESS SEEKS FAME AS DRAMATIST--Has Produced a Couple of Amateur Pieces and Yearns for Applause of Paying Public

LONDON, Feb. 18.—It is becoming the fashion now among women of title to write plays. To be known as a playwright confers a distinction which cannot be gained by the possession of diamonds, costly gowns and other things which anybody with money can buy. For it isn't everybody with money who can write a play. It requires a certain amount of literary talent, and literary talent is far rarer among the upper classes than cash. Hence it has come about that the titled dame who can count the writing of a play among her achievements does not feel that she is outclassed because some other woman wears a more gorgeous tiara or her hair is a more expensive gown on her back.
Produces Amateur Pieces.
The Countess of Stradbroke is the latest aspirant for dramatic fame. She has already produced a couple of amateur pieces. One, a musical comedy, "The Hat Shop," was performed at Henham hall, the earl's country seat in Suffolk, during the New Year festivities. She took a leading part in it herself, and her husband laid aside his hereditary dignities to assume the role of a comic policeman, and it is said his goose step being particularly good. The guests all agreed that "The Hat Shop" was quite a success, and that they had seen musical comedies at real theatres which did not make them laugh half so much. They expressed surprise that the countess could find time, amid her multitudinous social duties to write anything so good. They were sure, they told her, that if she would only try she could write something that would be a good deal better than most of the stuff the professional playwrights were turning out. And now, having tasted the sweets of applause and found them exceedingly pleasant, she has announced her intention of trying. She is going to tackle a farce, and hopes that it will be produced in some London theatre. Should it be accepted and win the approval of the plebeian public great will be her glory, for no lady of title has yet succeeded in producing a play of any sort, however great the success she has achieved by her amateur productions, which has caught on with money paying patrons.
Friendly With Royalty.
Lady Stradbroke is one of the dark beauties of smart society, a real brunette, with raven hair, black eyes and olive tinted complexion. She possesses some wonderful rubies which she wears to advantage when she makes her rare appearance at London balls and parties. She is on friendly terms with royalty. When she married the earl in 1898 the queen was among the wedding guests, and it is said her godmother to their little son and heir, who was born in 1903. There are no fresh triumphs for her to glean in the social harvest field. Which doubtless has much to do with her desire to shine in the dramatic field.
Among the titled women who have become playwrights are the Duchess of Sutherland, Viscountess Matiland, Lady Troubridge and Lady Archibald Campbell. But none of them has yet done anything to cause dramatists who are dependent on their plays for a livelihood to fear their competition.



COUNTESS OF STRADBROKE