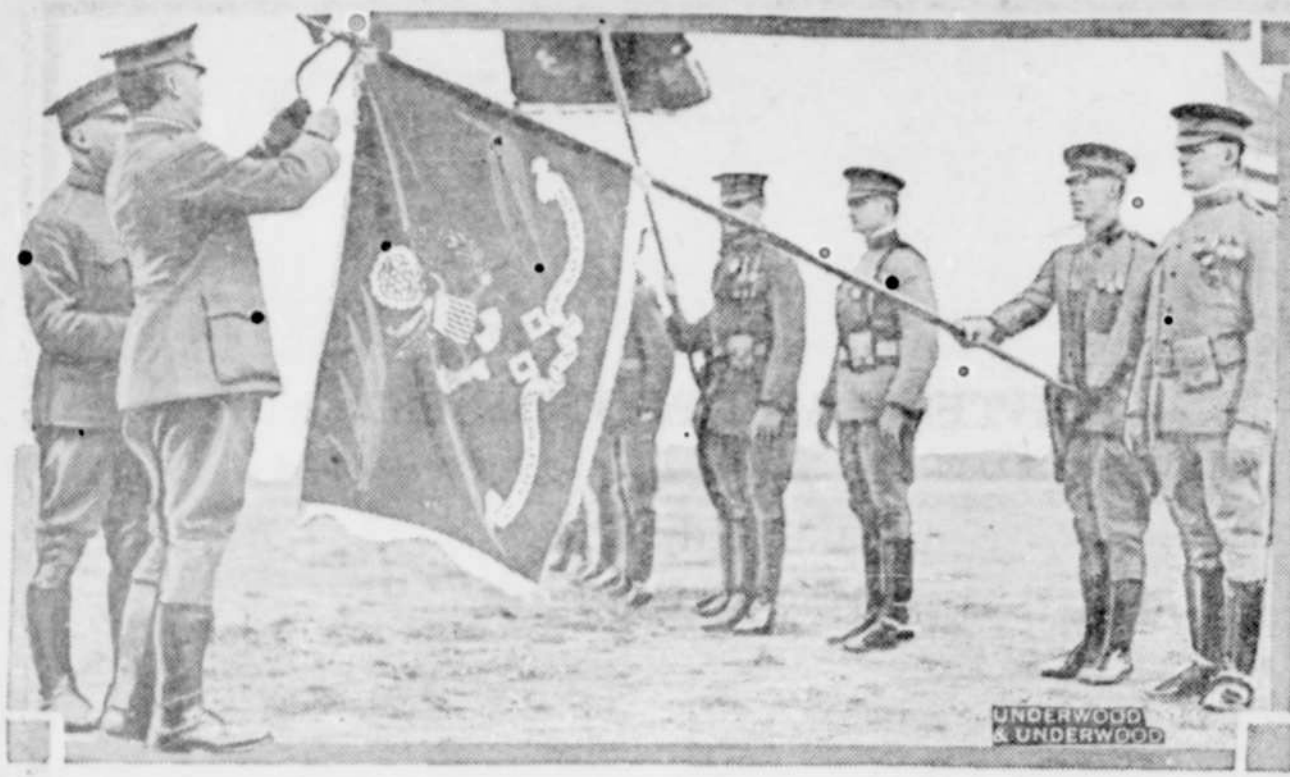


Four Units of First Division Get Fourragere



With imposing ceremony, four units of the famous first division of the regular army were decorated at Camp Dix. Officers, men and colors being given the Fourragere, a green silken cord worn around the left shoulder or fastened to the flag staff—for super-gallant services in the great war.

ANYTHING YOU WANT



A notion vendor of Havana making his door-to-door rounds with his stock-in-trade in a hodge-podge arrangement over his shoulder. These peddlers carry almost everything an American housewife can find in a well-stocked notions store.

WHITE HOUSE VETERAN



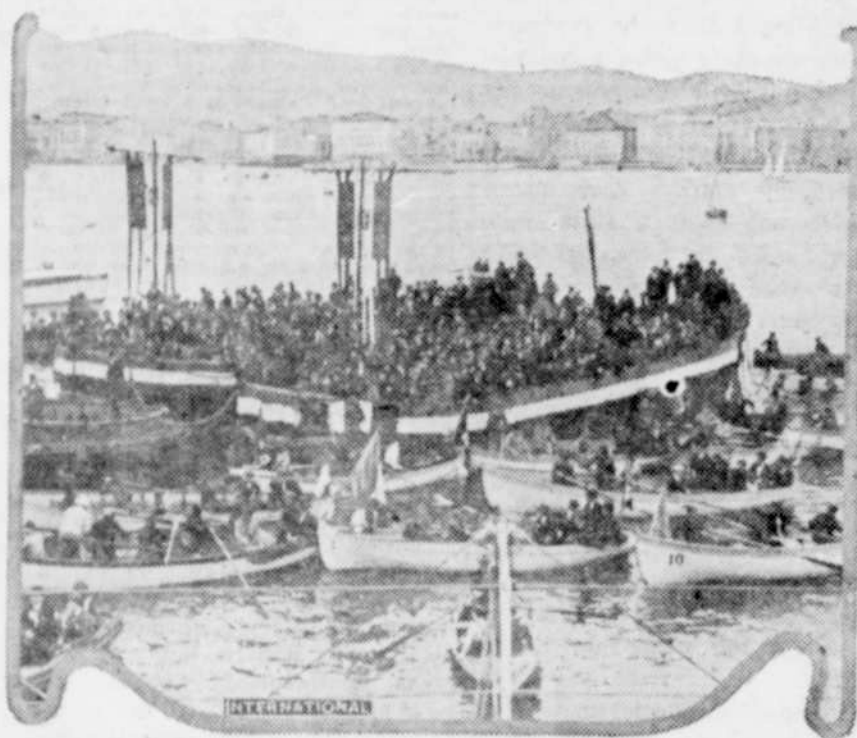
Will Strauss, who has the distinction of being the oldest employee, in point of service, at the White House. Mr. Strauss, whose official classification is fireman, has been employed at the executive mansion for 33 years.

PLAYING POLO ABROAD



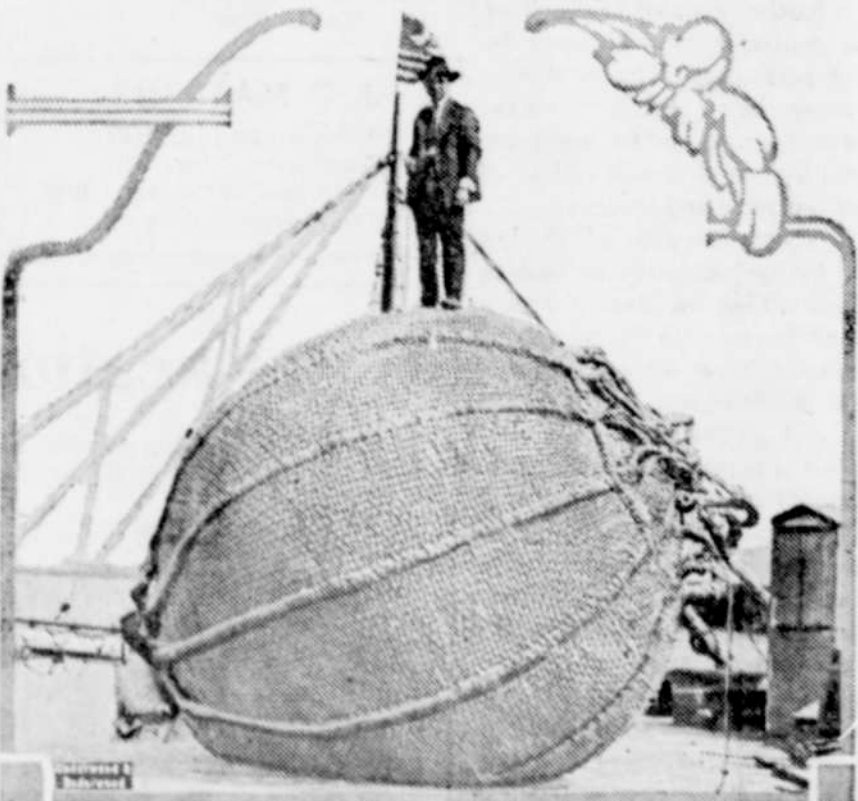
This is Earl W. Hopping, one of the best members of the American polo teams now in England, for the purpose of playing in international matches in London.

Italy Formally Annexes Trieste



Hundreds of thousands of Italians from all parts of the "redeemed" territories crowded Trieste to attend the ceremonies in connection with the formal annexation of the former Austrian port to Italy.

Pontoon Devised to Float the Isis



Bearing a cargo of up-to-date salvaging apparatus, the S. S. Blue Point has gone to the coast of Florida. There an attempt will be made by the Saliger Ship Salvaging corporation to raise the wreck of Spalding's famous yacht, Isis, from the bed of the ocean.

Young Blue Sunday Takes the Air



"Young Blue Sunday," as someone says she should be called because born on the Sabbath, taking the air with her mother, "Tootsie," at the Bronx zoological gardens, New York. Tootsie was born in Liberia and is a pygmy hippopotamus. Her daughter saw the light of day some two months ago. She weighed only eight pounds at birth.

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good By JESSIE ROBERTS

DOES TEACHING PAY?

THE talk that was started by Miss Helen Taft, acting president of Bryn Mawr college, when she asserted that in her opinion the professors of the country should strike for higher salaries has led many people to ask themselves whether or not teaching pays.

There are some who say that the vacations of teachers are longer than in the other professions, and this is so. But the work itself is extremely fatiguing; even with the long vacations, many teachers break down in what should be the prime of life.

Teaching in America is largely in the hands of women. It is woman's duty to see that teaching is brought to its highest efficiency, and that it is made attractive to the right people.

Discovery of the fact that the word "tragedy" is a compound of two Greek words meaning "goat" and "song," and that a literal translation of the original term would be "a song of the goat," throws but little light upon the modern use of the word.

Here, though, we find that the goat played a central role in these entertainments. Not only was one of the animals offered as a prize for the best performance by the actors but, because the goat is very partial to eating grape-vines, and therefore an enemy of Bacchus—the pagan god of wine in whose honor the festivals were held—one of them was sacrificed at each production of a tragedy.

The sing of a solemn, melancholic song was the signal for the sacrifice of the goat, and it is because of this connection that we apply the word "tragedy" to something which is extremely sad, whether on the stage or in everyday life.

THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE CODE

YOUR morals down there in the city Are different morals from ours: Both punish, ner pardon, ner pity, The serpent that gits in the flow'rs; Both punish, when punishment's comin', An' yet on a different plan: You gener'ly brand the woman— We gener'ly shoot the man.

Country's Oil Refineries. Today there are more than 400 oil refineries in the United States, with an aggregate daily capacity of nearly 2,000,000 barrels. Texas leads all the states with more than seventy plants completed. Oklahoma is second and Pennsylvania third.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

There is a certain little star I worship with a love devout. No matter what goes on up there It never lets its fuse blow out.



ROSEBUSH'S KINDNESS

LITTLE MISS ROSEBUSH grew by the stone wall in the garden where there were so many beautiful flowers that grew so much taller than she that no one noticed her.

Little Miss Rosebush was a pretty, dainty looking little bush with pink roses, and if she could not be tall and beautiful she knew she must be very sweet.

So she grew in her place in the garden, sending out all the sweetness she could, and when the fall days came she leaned against the stone wall and went to sleep.

But one morning she was awakened by feeling something tugging at her.



and who should she see but a little Robin pulling off her dead leaves.

"Oh, I am so sorry to disturb you," said Robin, "but you see I have been caught in a snowstorm. I did not think it would come so soon, and I have crept into the opening in this wall to keep warm."

"Just help yourself to my leaves," said Miss Rosebush. "I wish I could help you to keep warm."

Robin pulled off all the leaves that were left on the bush and smuggled himself into the crack in the wall un-

til the snow went away and the warm sun came out again.

"I am going south today," he told Miss Rosebush, "but you may be sure I will never forget your kindness, and I shall be back very early in the spring to repay it."

Miss Rosebush had no idea how Robin could repay her, and she did not think she had done anything for which he should, so she hugged the wall closer and went to sleep for the winter.

When she awoke in the spring she was very much surprised to find Robin already back from the south, around her roots with his bill in a very busy manner.

"You see, I am keeping my promise," he chirped. "I am quite sure I know why you should; there are too many worms around this wall, but this year you will not be held back by them, I promise you."

Every morning and evening Robin came and worked to repay Miss Rosebush's kindness of the fall day when he was caught in the snowstorm, and when June came all the flowers in the garden looked with surprise upon Miss Rosebush's beauty, for she far outgrew them all.

Up to the top of the stone wall she grew, and then above it, and her beautiful pink roses were so large that everybody passing that way stopped to admire them.

"Now, what do you suppose happened?" said a big red rosebush who had always been the pride of the garden. "No one ever noticed Miss Rosebush before this summer."

No one could tell, but if they had asked Robin he could have told them that it was kind deeds that made her so beautiful, but though it is said that little birds tell a great deal, Robin did not tell what he knew about Miss Rosebush, and so no one in the garden found out why she grew so tall and beautiful that summer.

THE RIGHT THING AT THE RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFE

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel.

BREAKFAST AT HOME

BREAKFAST in most homes is a gloomy meal, and yet unless some fearful disaster impends or has already fallen, cheerful countenance and pleasant good mornings are far more natural than the blues.

So the mistress of the house must frown down bad morning manners, just as she must insist upon the polite "Excuse me" when anybody wishes to leave the table before the meal is over. She must see that the maid wears a clean apron while serving and that she goes about her duties quietly, and all this must be done beforehand, as it is not in the politeness to correct the servant at table.

At breakfast and luncheon a large tray is generally set for the mistress of the house, from which she serves the tea and coffee. Fruit is served before the meal, and in order that the napkins may not be ruined with the stains finger bowls are then obligatory. Baked eggs are served in egg cups and not in a glass as in the old messy manner, and it is proper to eat them directly from the shell.

It is now taken for granted that the persons gathered around the breakfast table have none too much time to spend; therefore more leniency is permitted in manners perhaps than at dinner which is the leisurely meal of the day. For instance, if one person does not care for fruit, it is not discourteous for him to proceed to cereal or eggs or whatever his breakfast consists of. Moreover there is no reason why we should make an effort toward uniformity in breakfasts and if one member wishes to omit any one or more dishes he need make no effort to overcome his prejudice, whereas we do try to take the courses as they come at dinner.

ANGELICA

ANGELICA, a name of much more substance than the pallid Angela, is still one of the "angelic names" which feminine fancy delights to bestow on its girl children. It means, of course, "angelic" and seems difficult to reconcile with the behavior of some of the small daughters whom one finds bearing the name.

Angelos was a Greek word meaning "heavenly messenger," hence "angel." It first became a name in the Byzantine empire when it was bestowed as an epithet upon persons of surpassing beauty.

It was applied most often as a masculine name and there was a Carmelite saint called Angelo, who established it as a baptismal name. In his honor, the feminine also became popular and Italian history records many instances of its use.

Angelica sprang to fame since it named the faithless lady of romance for whose sake Orlando lost his heart and his senses. Though she was the invention of Bolando and Ariosto, the romantic flavor which the story gave her name brought Angelica to instant favor. England liked the name and adopted it. In France it became Angeliqne, and Italy produced the other forms of Angioletta and Anzioletta, thought Angelica continued the reigning favorite.

Angelica's talismanic gem is the pearl. It guards the purity and sweetness of her, brings her friends and much charm. Sunday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number. The wild rose is her flower.

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Assumed Privilege

Little Ethel, who was shopping with her aunt, listened while the gruff but intelligent clerk remonstrated: "Madam, I am sure you will not need so much material. You will find five yards quite ample."

As soon as they had left the shop Ethel exclaimed, indignantly: "Auntie, I don't like that man, not one bit! Why, he talked to you just like he was your husband!"—Harper's.



MEBBY

"Papa, won't you buy me that foreign nobleman?" "Wouldn't it be cheaper to lease him for a term of years?"