

Scarborough a Famous Resort

WHEN the German fleet bombarded Scarborough and Hartlepool, both known only as watering places, it was taken for granted that the raid was designed to terrify the people of England, since neither place is really fortified.

Scarborough has no military history in modern times, but it was a stronghold of prime importance in the middle ages, and the great peninsula, or Scar, from which the town takes its name, and which juts out boldly into the North sea, is crowned by an ancient Norman castle, now in ruins.

It was off Flamborough head, a promontory a few miles south of Scarborough, that John Paul Jones, in the Bon Homme Richard, fought and took the British frigate Serapis in the Revolutionary war. The thunder of the cannon in this sea duel was plainly audible to the inhabitants of Scarborough, and they were in constant dread that Jones would sail in and batter their houses about their ears. But his own ship sank from the effects of the Serapis's fire, and Jones made haste to get away with his prize before the British fleet could come up; and so it was a century and a quarter before Scarborough felt the effects of hostile cannon.

An Ancient City.

Scarborough is what is known as a municipal and parliamentary borough, and its liberties date back to the charter granted in 1181 by Henry II. It is 37 miles northeast of the episcopal city of York and a little more than two hundred miles from London by the North Eastern railway, lying in that section of Yorkshire called the North Riding. It has a population of more than forty thousand. Geographically, it is distinguished by the peninsula which juts out from the center of the town, crowned by the remains of the castle first built by Henry II, and

rounding country unusually attractive. Sea bathing is safe and pleasant.

The borough authorities for many years have added to the attractions, and the southern part of the town, which is the more fashionable, contains an aquarium and concert hall; the museum, a Doric building; two theaters, and the assembly rooms attached to the Spa house. A handsome marine drive 4,200 feet long was opened in 1908.

Aside from these attractions the chief buildings are the town hall, market hall, public hall, several modern churches, and a number of benevolent and philanthropic institutions. The South harbor is always full of fishing boats.

Old and New Hartlepool.

Hartlepool, a borough of the County of Durham, embraces the municipal borough of East Hartlepool, population 25,000, and the municipal and county borough of West Hartlepool, population 65,000. East Hartlepool is the old part of the port, and lies on a peninsula which forms the protection for the bay. Formerly it was heavily fortified, and the ancient walls today are used as a promenade. Like Scarborough, it is dominated by its parish church of St. Hilda, an ancient building, with a heavy Norman tower standing on an eminence above the sea, forming a splendid mark for German shells. Its handsome structure is a fine borough hall in the Italian style.

West Hartlepool is entirely modern, and has many handsome buildings, including several beautiful churches, municipal buildings, an exchange, market hall, Atheneum, theaters, and library. There are numerous hotels and an extensive system of docks. The twin boroughs are situated 40 miles northwest of Scarborough, and about two hundred and forty-seven miles from London, and are as popu-



VIEW OF SCARBOROUGH

added to by most of the successive Norman monarchs.

This peninsula is 285 feet high, and has suffered much from the erosion of the waves. In 1190, the old chroniclers say, the area of the castle yard was 60 acres; now it is but 17. There is a moat on the landward side, with walls and towers and a lofty Norman keep, partly in ruins.

Near the landward end of the peninsula is the Church of St. Mary, occupying the site of a Cistercian monastery founded in 1198. This church, which would be in line of German shells in consequence of its imposing and commanding position, was destroyed by the castle guns during the Commonwealth, when the Roundheads besieged the Cavalier garrison. It was afterward repaired.

Famed as Watering Place.

In 1620 Mrs. Farren, a resident of the borough, discovered two mineral springs near the shores of the South bay—the semiprotected areas of water on each side of the peninsula are called the North bay and the South bay. From this time dates the rise of Scarborough as a watering place. It is now one of the best-known resorts in England. The climate is equable at all times, and the sur-

lar as tourist resorts as for their trade. Before the war they had a considerable traffic with the Baltic ports and Hamburg, Bremen and Rotterdam. The chief industries are shipbuilding, iron-founding and the construction of marine engines. A very large import trade in lumber was carried on.

This is the first time hostile cannon have assaulted Hartlepool since the days of the civil wars. The nucleus of the town was a monastery built on the promontory in 640, destroyed by Egred, bishop of Lindisfarne. During the twelfth and thirteenth centuries it was a fief of the Norman-Scottish family of Bruce, and up to the termination of the commonwealth the place was frequently captured or garrisoned by the Scots.

Modern War.

"What can you pit against blood and iron?"

"Rubber and gasoline," answered the other diplomat, with a bow.

Profitable.

"A chauffeur's is a good job, isn't it?"

"Well, they certainly manage to raise the dust."

named. A squid forty feet long, capable of killing a whale, is enough for the imagination. The captain of a Dutch bark, the Hendrik Ido Ambacht, reported in 1858 that his ship was pursued and attacked for nine days by a monster ninety feet long and twenty-five to thirty feet broad, which pummeled her stern with such violence that the ship vibrated under its blows. At last, when a hundred musket balls and a harpoon had been lodged in its body, the creature fell behind.

A Narrow Escape.

"Let me out of this building!" exclaimed the book agent.

"What's your hurry?" inquired the elevator man.

"Don't you try to get me into conversation. I used to think that sign, 'No Solicitors Allowed' in 'This Building,' was a slight. But it's a blessing and a safeguard. I'm a good book agent, but I don't want to do any more business around here."

"Haven't you sold anything?"

"Not a volume—and I came pretty near buying 500 shares of mining stock."

AGES OF PRESIDENTS

Roosevelt the "Youth" of the White House.

Youngest Man Who Has Been Inaugurated as the Chief Executive of the United States, Up to This Time.

In the discussion of available candidates for the presidency of the United States there is usually a good deal said about age. The oldest of the presidents was William Henry Harrison. When he was inaugurated, in 1841, he was sixty-eight years old, having been born February 9, 1773, at Berkeley, Charles City county, Va. He died of bilious pleurisy in Washington April 4, 1841, just one month after his inauguration, and was buried at North Bend, Hamilton county, O., that having been his home.

James Buchanan was sixty-five years old when inaugurated and he died at the age of seventy-seven, June 1, 1868.

Zachary Taylor was sixty-four years old when inaugurated, and he died July 9, 1850, of bilious fever, at Washington, after a White House term of one year, four months and five days. He was sixty-five years old.

John Adams was sixty-one when installed as president and died at the age of ninety. Andrew Jackson was sixty-one at inauguration and lived until his seventy-eighth year.

James Monroe was among the "old" presidents, being fifty-eight at the time of his inauguration.

George Washington was not among the "young" presidents, being fifty-seven years old when inaugurated. Jefferson, Madison and John Quincy Adams were of that age when inaugurated.

Dropping below the figures fifty-seven, one finds that the inauguration ages of the presidents were: Johnson, fifty-six; Wilson, fifty-six; Benjamin Harrison, fifty-five; Van Buren, fifty-four; Hayes, fifty-four; McKinley, fifty-four; Lincoln, fifty-two; Tyler, fifty-one; Taft, fifty-one; Fillmore, fifty; Arthur, fifty.

Roosevelt was the "youth" among the presidents, being inaugurated at the age of forty-two. Grant was forty-six, Cleveland was forty-seven, Pierce was forty-eight and Garfield and Polk were forty-nine.

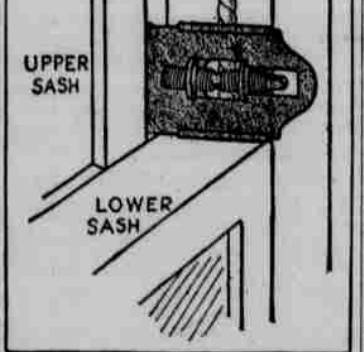
Of the ex-presidents who have passed away, John Adams lived to the greatest age, ninety. Madison died at the age of eighty-five, Jefferson at eighty-three, John Quincy Adams at eighty, Van Buren at seventy-nine, Jackson at seventy-eight, Buchanan at seventy-seven, Fillmore at seventy-four, Cleveland at seventy-one and Hayes at seventy.

BIDS DEFIANCE TO BURGLARS

Device That Makes Open Window Proof Against Any Further Attempt to Make an Entrance.

To make an open window proof against further opening by intruders is the object of a little device that has just been put upon the market. It consists of two pieces of metal sliding on each other and moved by a right and left screw; the ends of the pieces of metal are bent over at right angles and the bent-over part is covered with sharp points.

The lower sash of a window is raised a few inches and this apparatus is put on top of it, the broad flange pressing against the inside of the window casing, the narrow flange against the upper sash. In most windows this narrow flange will jam down between



How the Device Works.

the upper sash and the upright bar that separates the two sashes. The screw is then turned by a key until it fits tightly, when neither upper nor lower sash can be raised or lowered. In other words, the window is locked, and if it is not wide enough open to admit a body no one can enter.

Short or Long Sermons.

Is it not better for the preacher to set forth in a clear, luminous and vivid manner a single important thought and impress it indelibly on the hearer's memory—to drive one nail home and clinch it—than by hammering for fifty minutes or an hour upon half a dozen ideas, to run the risk of exhausting his patience and making him forget all? Is it not as true now as in the days of Thomas Fuller, that "memory is like a purse—if it be overfull that it cannot shut, all will drop out?"

The Facetious Force.

"I believe you have the homeliest office boy I ever saw."

"Yes."

"And the prettiest stenographer."

"The office force seems to think so, too. They are known as 'Beauty and the Beast.'"

Seems So.

"What is the air of the desert, anyhow?"

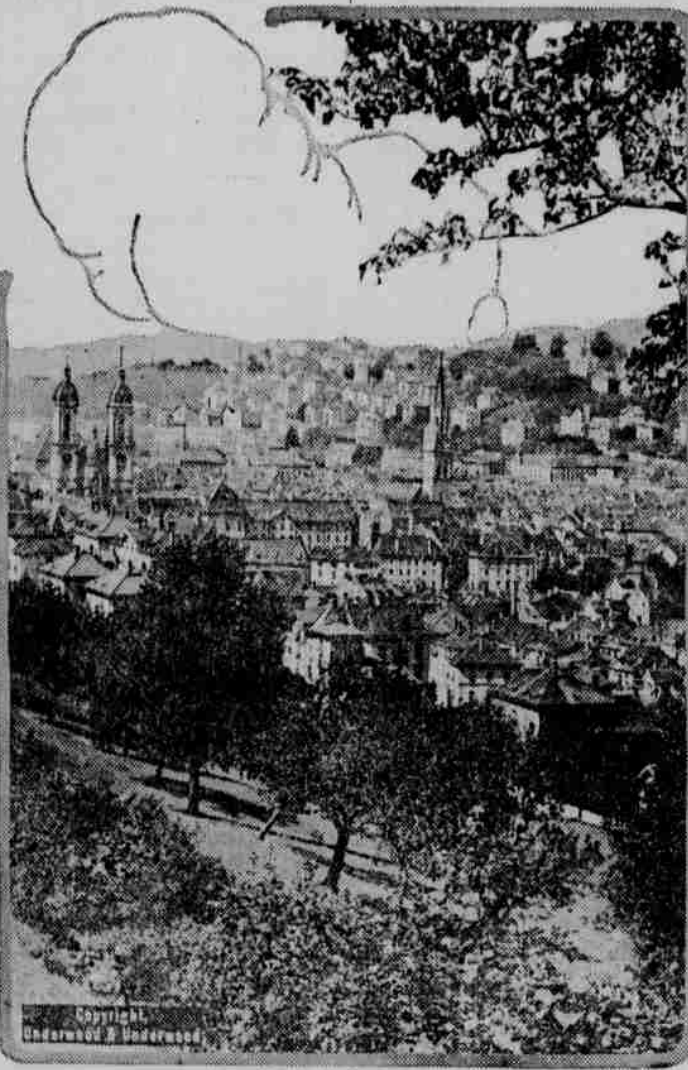
"I suppose it is 'The Camels Are Coming.'"

ST. GALL, HARD HIT BY WAR

AMONG the innumerable cities and towns which have been ruined by the war is St. Gall, in neutral Switzerland. It has seen its trade of centuries growth swept away by a struggle in which its people have no interest. St. Gall is a town of one industry and that for the export trade, says the National Geographic society. It is a world-famous center for the manufacture of machine-embroidered white goods, and its wares have found sale over the whole earth. It has done an annual trade in these articles with America of between six and seven million dollars a year. It also had heavy business with the countries of Europe and South America and those of the Orient. Since the outbreak of the war its export routes have been closed, while some of its largest customers have been forced by their war expenditures to stop all purchase of foreign-made luxuries.

The town has grown wealthy through the centuries, and it has continually developed its one industry, built many factories, large and small, where an important percentage of the embroidered white goods of the world are worked, and through all the neighborhood around the city the same industry has found development as a home industry, in which hand machines are used.

Grew Around Monk's Cell. St. Gall perches high up on a mountain shoulder, considerably back from the Lake of Constance. It grew up around the mountain cell of a learned Irish monk, St. Gallen, who, taken sick here in the seventh century



VIEW OF ST. GALL

while on a pilgrimage to Rome, built him a cell 1,000 feet up the mountain side, and, upon his recovery, vowed to devote his life to the conversion of the mountain tribes. Around his cell there has grown up a city of more than thirty thousand, which bears his name, and which is known to the dry-goods buyers of all countries.

An abbey was built, and its Irish monks, distinguished throughout Europe for their devotion to learning, here made a safe retreat for their studies. Centuries before the Renaissance the monks of St. Gallen studied both Greek and Latin, and painstakingly copied many of the ancient texts. These manuscripts are still preserved in the library of St. Gall, and they form a priceless nucleus of its collections.

Considerable American capital has been attracted to this energetic little manufacturing city. Some of the great factories, with their scores of highly intricate, almost-intelligent machines, are entirely owned by American manufacturers, who regularly visit their plants and make preparations for this country's seasonal supplies. The American consulate at St. Gall is a very busy office, and it has to do all the work of the embroideries and the machine-embroidered laces of St. Gall and of the surrounding villages for American consumption.

Another town that has suffered severely by the war is Calais, which

The Historical Background.

A war in America would not have a certain glamour for Europeans that a war in Europe has for Americans. A great battle at Hummelville, or Podunk or Dobb's Ferry would have no traditional interest compared to battles around Verdun, or for Strasbourg, or in Poland. Think of Verdun, a place of French and Germans battling with modern guns; and of Verdun, the place where was first marked off by treaty the beginnings of French and German national or racial lives.

Days When Whistlers Were Scarce.

A Victor Murdock story: During the hard times of 1893 a Wichita banker, who had appealed for money in vain, was standing in the midst of a waste of yellow telegrams one morning in the back of his bank when he heard a merry whistled tune outside. He opened the door and rushed into the late Arthur Faulkner. "Was that you whistling?" the banker asked. "Yes," said Faulkner. "Have you any money left in the bank?" "A little," said the banker. "But I'd give it all gladly to be able to whistle like that."—Kansas City Star.

SOME OF THE OLD "TIPPLES"

Early Housekeepers Had Many Recipes That Have Been Handed Down to Posterity.

Whether there will be a revival during the next few years of the domestic art of making wine is a matter of pure conjecture, but it is interesting to recall that formerly many common things that grow around us were utilized by thrifty housewives in the preparation of "tipples" that were more or less mild or more or less potent. Generally the wine-making potentialities of these things are little thought of now, and in most homes, even in country homes, wine-making processes have been forgotten.

Reference has recently been made to the making of dandelion wine, a sweet and potent wine prepared with the aid of the golden flowers of the dandelion. Elderberry wine and elderflower wine were made in most of the rural homes in the Potomac country a generation or so ago. Blackberries were gathered industriously by the children for conversion into jam and wine or cordial, and raspberries were especially sought after that wine could be made from them. It is probable that in the minds of elderly persons today there is preserved a better memory of raspberry vinegar than of raspberry wine, for it was popularly believed that raspberry vinegar was superior to that made from apples.

In cherry time the fruit was treasured because it could be preserved or converted into a familiar tippie called "cherry bounce," a drink which at certain stages of its "aging" or development was exhilarating and intoxicating.

The flavor of gooseberry wine was known and esteemed by most of the grandmothers and grandfathers of present Washingtonians.

On all the old farms there was a little distillery, though on some farms it was not so little, just as there was an icehouse and a smokehouse, where the peaches and apples and grapes could be distilled into fruit brandy. Cider-making was a ceremony, and in the late fall when frost had pinched and somewhat shriveled the persimmons a strange potation called persimmon beer was made.

Parasol wine was made by British housewives before emigration to America set in, and the art of making this wine was brought over by the early immigrants. There was also in colonial times in America a drink which was called peppermint wine, or peppermint liqueur.

LETTUCE FOR THE TABLE

Much Depends on Its Proper Preparation and Arrangement When It Is Served.

When lettuce comes from the market, clean in cold water and look it over carefully to see that all dirt and insects are removed. Place on a piece of dampened cheesecloth, then roll up and put on the ice, when it will be ready for use and will often stay fresh for a week. Some persons complain of sleepiness after eating lettuce. This is due to the lactucin in lettuce, which the milky juice contains. This juice may be removed by cutting from the lettuce the lower end of the heads or stalks and then standing the lettuce in cold water for several hours before using. Keep the head intact when you wish to quiet the nerves or to induce sleep.

The following is a pretty lettuce relish for luncheon or dinner and may be served in a small cut glass dish: Line the dish with lettuce leaves upon which place either ripe or green olives and tiny red tomatoes. Chill with cracked ice. The olives and tomatoes may be taken with the fingers at any time during the meal.

Hot-Water Platter.

Those who have to solve the problem of cold dining rooms, especially at breakfast time, will find greater comfort in the use of the hot-water platter. Boiling water is turned into the tank under the platter and the top screwed on. Then the nickel cover is placed over the food, which keeps hot and in perfect order for at least thirty minutes. The original outfit seems a little large, as the medium-sized outfit costs about nine dollars, but with careful use it will repay one in the comfort of hot meals. There is also the round hot-water plate which is excellent for the breakfast tray or invalid's use.

Shells for Lemon Pie.

Try my way of making the shell for the lemon pie, and I think that you will be pleased. First I should not put in the baking powder. Turn your deep pie plate upside down, put your crust over what should be the bottom of the tin, pat it so that it fits close. Then turn edges, pick and bake. It will turn out perfect and bake better not having so much bottom heat, because it is raised from the oven floor.—Exchange.

Tomato Squares.

Mix two cupfuls tomato, four cloves, two slices onion, two peppercorns, half teaspoonful salt and one-quarter teaspoonful paprika. Cook ten minutes, press through a sieve. Melt three tablespoonfuls butter, add one-quarter cupful cornstarch and strained tomato mixture; boil ten minutes. Cook slightly, add one egg, pour into buttered pan, chill, cut in squares, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs, fry in deep fat. Drain on brown paper. Serve.

Puree of Baked Beans.

Put two cupfuls of baked beans into a saucepan, add small piece of pork, if you have it, cover with two quarts hot water, season with pepper and salt and add one-half onion. If you do not use the pork add one tablespoonful butter, boil until the beans are very soft, then press through a sieve and serve.

Cantaloupe Frappe.

Three pints of cantaloupe pulp, two cupfuls sugar, the juice of two lemons or one-half cupful lemon juice and pass through a very fine sieve. Freeze as usual. Serve from glass cups or from the chilled rind of the melon, shaped into a basket.

TAKE TIME TO SMILE



PAPA'S SURGERY WAS ROUGH

Little Jessie Resented Manner in Which Fond Parent Was Wiping Tear From Her Eye.

An amused smile fluttered over the features of Congressman Samuel J. Tribble of Georgia the other night when the talk topic in the lobby of a Washington hotel turned to the wonderful sayings of the kiddies. He said he was reminded of a recent incident.

A fond father was taking his little six-year-old daughter downtown in an automobile, and on stopping in front of a store he noticed that the drive against the strong wind had made the youngster's eyes water.

"Just a minute, Jessie," said father, wrapping one finger and dabbing the little girl's eye. "Let me wipe that tear away."

"Say," was the rather amusing exclamation of Jessie, "what do you think that is—a push-button?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Worth Knowing.

"It is said that there are thousands of Greek boys held in bondage throughout this country by the proprietors of shoe shining parlors."

"Well! Well!"

"They work for meager wages and have to turn over all the tips they get to their employers."

"I'm glad you told me that. Hereafter I will be able to withhold a tip without feeling the least bit stingy."

To Be Expected.

"How was the man dressed who swindled you?"

"He wore a light gray derby, a flashy checked suit, a red tie with a diamond horseshoe pin stuck in it, a tan velvet vest and—"

"That's enough. If you tried to change a hundred dollar bill for a chap dressed like that you deserved to be swindled."

A Tactful Explanation.

"My dear, you are not thinking of going to savage islands as a missionary, are you?"

"Why not, sir? Don't you think I am capable of doing the work?"

"Oh, it is not that. I am only afraid the savages will agree with us at home here in thinking you are sweet enough to eat."

Father's Cooking.

"Of course, you and your wife are happy."

"Yes," replied the young man. "But she is a little thoughtless. Whenever I perform with the chafing dish she insists on talking about the superior Welsh rabbits her father used to make."

Minor Woes.

She—I think it is terrible that Russia joined in this war.

He—Yes, it is going to add vastly to the cost of humanity.

She—I wasn't thinking of humanity. I was thinking how hard it is to pronounce all those names.

COULDN'T RESIST.

Bill—Dey say dat a lot ob dem ex-sursionists get left down de river las' night.

Joe—Of course dey did. A bunch ob dem struck a watahmelon patch and de captain wouldn't wait for dem.

Plainly Evident.

Mrs. Lovewett (at 2 a. m.)—Where have you been?

Lovewett—Just fell in witz an ol' friend, m'dear.

Mrs. Lovewett—Fell in, eh? I believe you. You're soaked.—Boston Transcript.

The One Exception.

"Americans are expecting to use cotton in every possible form hereafter."

"Yes," replied the patient native citizen; "every form except gun-cotton."

Discouraging Outlook.

"Do you believe that we shall ever have a universal peace?"

"I'm afraid not. Of course, the nations may cease warring against each other, but men and women will probably keep right on getting married."

Not So Cheap.

"Why didn't you buy that suburban bungalow you went out to see? The agent said it would be sold for a song."

"I discovered that he meant one of Caruso's."

Impudence.

"Smith took Jones apart to tell him the news."

"What happened then?"

"He told Jones to collect himself!"