

# The Most Beautiful

By F. A. WALKER

HAVE you ever thought to yourself: "What is the most beautiful thing of all the wonders that God created?"

Not the sea. It is too turbulent and cruel.

Not the sky. It is too vast for our conception and too unfathomable.

Not a flower. While it is wondrously beautiful it has no soul.

The most wonderful thing in the world is the human being, and of these the more beautiful is woman.

One of the most worthy tributes to woman ever written was from the pen of Lafcadio Hearn—a writer whose grace of expression and splendid style entitles him to a much greater place among writers of English than he is popularly assigned.

In his "Out of the East" is an essay on "The Eternal Feminine" and in it is this:

"Whatsoever has once been likened to woman by art or thought has been strangely informed and transformed by that momentary symbolism. What-ever delights us imagination has feminized—the rose of dawn—the vast caress of day—night and the lights of heaven—even the undulations of the eternal hills. And flowers, the flush of fruit, and all things fragrant, fair and gracious; the genial seasons with their voices; the laughter of streams, and whisper of leaves, and rippling of song within the shadows; all sights, or sounds, or sensations that can touch our love of loveliness, of delicacy, of sweetness, of gentleness, make for us vague dreams of woman."

One of France's most famous gossips, said: "There are no ugly women—there are only women who do not know how to look pretty."

Real beauty is in the mind and its outward expression and what goes on in the mind has an extraordinary effect on the body.

Could you conceive of a loving moth

er who would not be beautiful? Could you think of a woman with a baby cuddled in her arms, even though that mother came from the slums and wore the habiliments of direst poverty, as being other than a supreme expression of beauty?

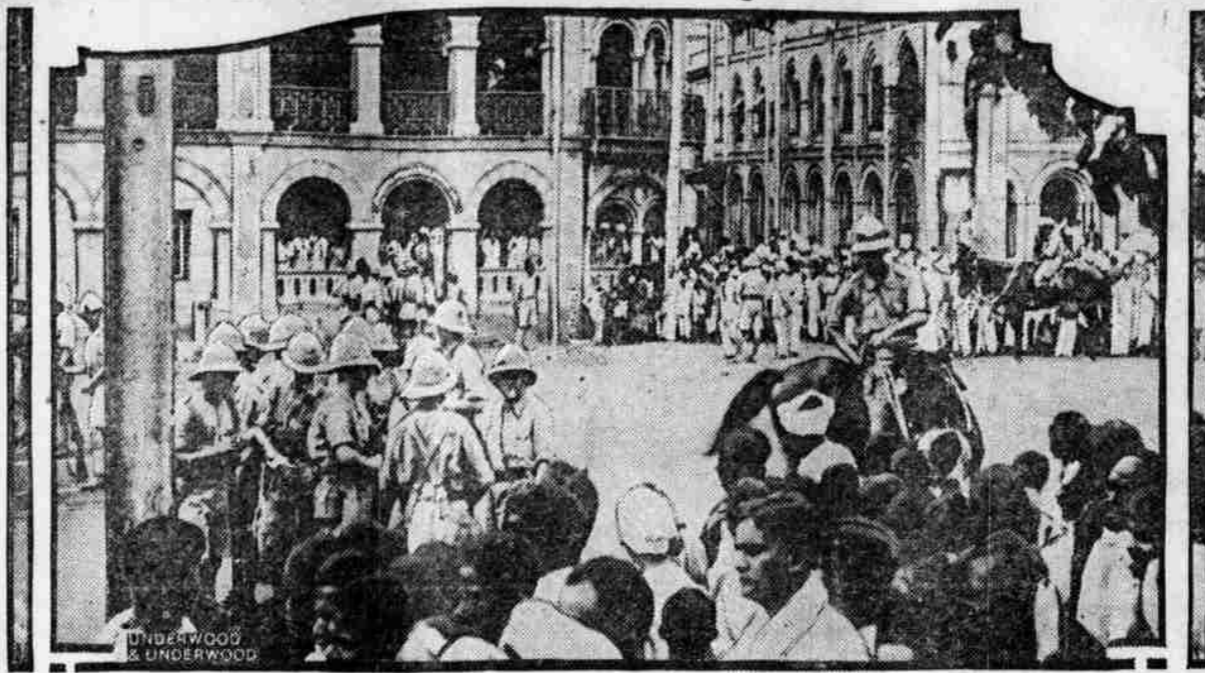
Madame de Staël, one of the most brilliant women France ever produced, was noticeably unattractive in face and figure, but of her it was said "She talks herself into a beauty."

Cultivate your beauty of mind and thought. Spend more for books than for rouge and lip sticks. Be sure that no outward comeliness can atone for an evident lack of intelligence. People will remember what you said and how you said it long after they have forgotten how you looked and what you wore.

If you are a woman keep in mind always that you are in reality the most beautiful of God's creations and live up to the reputation.

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# Self Rule Demanded by Mob in India



The photograph shows a riotous mob at Madras, India, being dispersed by troops after the police lost control. The cause of the riot was the arrival of the Simon Investigating commission. The mob cried, "Simon Go Back" and "Self Rule for India."

# LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



## WHY HE LEFT

"What is there about me that interests you so much?" asked the caller, irritably.

"I was just looking at your ears," remarked five-year-old Flossie.

"Well, what's the matter with them?" demanded the caller.

"Nothing that I can see," replied the kid, "but mamma said they must 'a been burning up the day you didn't come to the club, but they don't even look scorched, do they?"

## Then She Woke Up

It was a lecture about modern women—by one of them.

"Do you know," she cried to her audience, "that our present style of sensible clothing has reduced accidents on trams, trains and busses by at least 50 per cent?"

She paused to let this sink in, when a male voice from the rear boomed forth: "But why not do away with accidents altogether?"

## HEADING FOR COURT



Hubby (savagely)—If this can't be called quarreling, what shall we call it?

Wife (stalking off)—Let's call it quits.

## Citizen's Privilege

To be a citizen is great, Assuring a position proud. If I can't be a candidate, At least I'll holler with the crowd.

## Good Advice

Producer (interrupting singer at voice trial)—Does that end the first verse, miss?

Singer—Well, I've got to where it says "Refrain."

## Lots of Time Yet!

Mabel—I simply must buy Doris a birthday present before it's too late.

Harry—Oh, that clock is 15 minutes fast!

## A NATURAL ADVANTAGE



Rabbit—I never had any trouble with arithmetic at school.

Turtle—No wonder. I always heard that rabbits multiplied very rapidly!

## Laugh Heartily

It takes a lot to cheer me up When I am in a hole, But that's a time I sure could smile Should I see a bank roll.

## On a Diet

Steno (to impudent office boy)—Well, what's on your little, narrow mind now?

Boy—You always make me think of Friday.

Steno—And why?  
Boy—No meat.

## Wealth

Heck—Wouldn't you like to be rich enough to do as you please?

Peck—To be happy I'd have to be rich enough to do as my wife pleased.

## Fair Warning

Mistress (to departing maid who has asked for a reference)—Of course, Mary, I shall have to tell Mrs. Brown about your ungovernable temper.

Mary—Glad to have you, mum. It'll make her mind her p' and q's.

## Evolution

The Snob—The Fitz-Smythes come of very old stock.

The Cynic—Yes. Their family tree goes back to the time when they lived in it.

# THE SEEING EYE

By JOHN BLAKE

THERE used to be a belief prevalent throughout the world that the eyesight of savages was far superior to that of civilized men.

Pioneers in new countries noticed that their native guides could look into a tree, and see there a bird which was invisible to the white man.

They saw them look at the horizon, shading their eyes, and then announce that a deer stood there.

The white man could see no deer. He put the Indian's discovery of it down to his miraculous eyesight.

It is probable that the white man

could see the bird as well as did the savage.

In fact after it was called to his attention he did see it.

He also, without doubt, saw it was a deer.

Only he did not know it was a deer, and the savage did.

For long experience had taught the savage what a deer looked like at a great distance.

He could not possibly mistake it for a bowlder or a hummock of grass, as the white man could.

The white man had never seen a deer at a distance.

Or he had never taken the trouble to look into a tree long enough and intently enough to distinguish a bird from the foliage among which it was hidden by its protective coloring.

Much the same thing is observed by passengers on ocean steamships.

The officers on the bridge will look at the horizon and detect an iceberg invisible to the passengers.

It is not because their eyes are better. It is because they know how to distinguish the motionless white of the iceberg from the moving white of the waves.

This is supplementing sight with observation.

And that is what makes the difference between the educated and the uneducated.

The savage can neither read nor write, yet he is educated in the essentials of his existence.

The sailor may be illiterate, yet he knows how to use his eyes better than does the college professor in the deck chair.

We all start fairly equal with regard to the senses.

It is in their use that we differ.

And it is that difference that makes



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us useful to ourselves and to other people.

It is the seeing eye of the author which enables him to remember and describe the scenes which make the background of his work.

It is the seeing eye of the painter which enables him to produce a masterpiece.

Yet the difference between artist and author and other people is not really in the eye at all.

It is the brain behind the eye that makes it a seeing eye, and that brain must be trained by hard work, or it will never amount to much.

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## ORIGIN OF "BLOCKHEAD"

By JEAN NEWTON

FOR the origin of this word which is used constantly to describe some one who appears to us to be extremely stupid, one whom we want to call a dunce, we must go merely to our old friend Shakespeare. It is in his "Coriolanus" that he coined the word as follows:

"Your wit will not so soon out as another man's will; it is strongly wedged up in a blockhead."

The reference made by the word was to the then familiar dummy heads which stood in the show windows of the wig makers of the day. Like the faces of the wax figures which are occasionally seen in modern show windows, their expression was blank and lifeless. Another contemporary reference to them is found as follows:

"As stupid as the face of a wig-maker's stand."

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# Bedtime Story for Children

"I'M GOING to tell you this evening," said the Sandman, "about the smart baby Moles and the Mole family."

"As you know, the Moles live underground."

"Their home nest is of leaves and grass and it is, too, under the ground. From their home nest is a long, winding tunnel which they build through the earth."

"They must keep the earth out of the nest, and so it is pushed upward to the surface. You can imagine the work it is for these little creatures, so tiny and yet so clever."

"From the nest there is a special runway by which the Moles can escape if danger suddenly overtakes them when they're in their nest."

"So that they really have fortresses, too, you see!

"And all this is done by little creatures who are almost blind. They have lived underground so much, and so constantly, that they can hardly see at all."

"Some of them cannot see at all."

"The Moles have pointed noses, which are very strong, and which help them in their burrowing. They also have front paws, which, too, are very strong."

"But these are their only tools. They do not have the help of carpenter's tools, but they work only with what they have themselves. It is so wonderful to see what they can do."

"And often they will burrow great, great distances in a short time, for they work steadily, and so powerfully, and so energetically."

"These Moles I'm telling you about this evening are cousins of the Star-Nosed Mole, and are sometimes known as the Oregon Moles."

"Now, there were three little baby Moles who had been born in the early

spring. They did not remain helpless for long. And in less than two months they had grown to be almost as big as their parents and were helping in the building of tunnels and the planning of their home."

"The Moles, as you know, build mounds and they have tunnels for roadways to their nests and also other tunnels which they use for hunting."

"At night the Moles come to the surface and look for food. Sometimes they have a long tunnel under a fence, which is used as a general road."

"That is, in much the same way as we have a main road along which lots of people walk, or run, or ride, and as we have our little private garden path and our own, halls leading into different rooms."

"Now, little Moles," said Mother Mole, "this is Mole advice."

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# Nellie Maxwell Recipes

The "luck" that I believe in is that which comes with work; And no one ever finds it Who's content to wish and shrirk.

The men the world calls "lucky" Will tell you every one, That success comes not with wishing But by hard work, bravely done. —Eben Rexford.

## PUT ON A FEW FRILLS

IT COSTS thought, rather than very much money to send foods to the table with the attractive garnishes that make hotel meals so delightful for the average "home folks." There is really no good reason why even a fairly busy housewife should not treat her "home folks" to prettily garnished dishes.

Dietitians, psychologists, neurologists, all agree that food does more good, is more readily digested and assimilated, if eaten in pleasant surroundings, in a pleasant mood, and if it is appealing to the eye as well as to the palate. The garnish, in other words, is as much a matter of good digestion as of style.

The garnish should be edible as well as pretty, whenever possible, and most garnishes, with the exception of the frilled paper tips placed on chops and crown roasts, are good to eat.

## Asparagus Mousse.

Cook one bunch of finely cut asparagus with some of the three-inch tips removed, and cook separately one cupful of medium white sauce, one tablespoonful of gelatin, one-eighth teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika, one cupful of stiffly whipped cream. Soak the gelatin five minutes in two tablespoonfuls of cold water, add to the hot diced asparagus and the white sauce, blend well, add seasonings, fold in the whipped cream and pour into a well-wetted mold and let chill several hours. Unmold on lettuce, garnish with asparagus points dipped in French dressing. Serve with mayonnaise. Increase the amount of gelatin

if made in hot weather or molded in a large mold.

## Chestnuts and Ham.

Alternate thinly sliced cooked ham and mashed chestnuts in a baking dish, season with sage or marjoram and bits of butter. Finish with the chestnuts on top. Bake until brown.

Mashed chestnuts as a vegetable are delicious; serve with sausage.

Chestnuts with apples make a good combination for salad. The nuts may be either cooked or simply blanched and sliced.

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# Hungarians Are Arrested



A delegation of Hungarians opposed to the present government in Hungary recently made a demonstration in front of the White House and were arrested.