This is twelve-year-old Peggy Temple, granddaughter of the late Archbishop Temple of London, who has astounded all her elders by the excellence of a book she has just written called "The Admiral and Others." It is said to have a sound plot and to be crowded with interest.

Romance Of Rubber

Have you ever thought how much we rely on rubber to furnish us with both necessities and luxuries? asks an Old Country paper. The motorcar trade is the outstanding example of an industry that owes a great deal to this commodity, but there are hundreds of other branches of our everyday existence in which it plays a useful and essential part.

In an inclement climate such as that of Britain, macintoshes and rainproof coats are an absolute necessity, but a necessity that would be denied to millions were the rubber supply suddenly cut off. Chills, influenza, and pneumonia would then increase a hundredfold, and the death-rate would go up by leaps and bounds.

Rubber soles and rubber heels have provided an inestimable boon to a vast number of people who are forced to do a large amount of walking. At first appeared they were extremely clumsy and unsightly, but the modern light rubber sole is actually invisible, and not only gives increased comfort, but adds months to the life of a pair of boots or shoes.

Rubber flooring, too, cannot be surpassed for silence, utility, and decorative appearance. In almost every public building, bank, hospital, town hall, cinema, and even on all the great liners, rubber floors have been laid with the greatest success.

Their powers of endurance are enormous. Fifteen years ago the floor of the New Mitchell Public Library at Glasgow—an area of over 4,000 square feet—was covered with a rubber surface, laid on a concrete foundation. To-day it is practically as good as new. Carpet, linoleum, or tiles would have worn out many times during the same period of years. In addition, the rubber floor has the advantage of being proof against dust, dirt, and damp.

The medical profession could not get along without an enormous supply of rubber. In every surgery and hospital you will find this material being used in scores of capacities, while for the manufacture of surgical appliances it is unrivalled.

In every large factory rubber is preferred to any other material for such things as conveyor belts, cutless bearings, and sealer rings. Nothing else is so reliable and lasting.

The uses of rubber in connection with all branches of road transport are obvious. It is necessary to ensure even the smallest degree of comfort to every motorist, motor-cyclist, or cyclist. Without it, it would be impossible to travel with any pleasure.

And how would you like to take your morning bath, Miss or Madam, without first protecting your smart shingle from the ravages of the salt water. Where would you be without your dinky rubber bathing cap?

During the last year or two Dame Fashion has been discovering rubber, and dainty little button-holes composed of skilfully-made rubber flowers are now all the rage. Without submitting them to the test of touch it is impossible to tell them from the genuine garden product. They have silk, wax, and paper blossoms beaten to a frazzle. And they never fade.

These are just a few of the uses to which the rubber is being put in the modern scheme of things. Every reader will be able to add hundreds of other uses to those mentioned. A look round an ordinary house will at once convince you that rubber is decidedly one of the things which none of us could possibly do without.

Our Soldiers' Graves

The manner in which the British Government is looking after the graves of British soldiers buried in France is shown by a letter recently written by Sir W. Fairbank, who returned a few days ago from his sixth annual visit to the British cemetery in the Somme district.

"I find," writes Sir W. Fairbanks, "that very great progress has been made in replacing the wooden crosses by the permanent headstones. In visiting Delville Wood Cemetry, where 6,000 British dead lie, I saw the masons hard at work erecting the headstones, and I was struck by the very permanent manner in which the work was being done. They are all exactly the same distance apart from each other. They are about 5 feet high and 2 feet wide and perfectly white.

At the top the crest of the regiment is engraved, then the name of the regiment, and date of death. In the case of the unknown soldiers, of whom there are a vast number, there is put the crest of the regiment and the date of death, with the words "Known unto God" engraved below.

All the cemetries are taken care of by British ex-Service men, and most beautifully they do their work.

I had a little talk with all those men I came across. Many of them had been there seven years and had wives and children with them. They took the greatest pains to make their cemetery as neat and beautiful as possible."

Alberta

Since its incorporation twenty-one years ago the Province of Alberta has increased its popuation from less than 200,000 to 640,000. Its area in wheat has grown from 220,000 acres to 6,000,000 and the area in all crops has grown from 616,000 acres to 11,000,000 acres. The estimated value of agricultural products has grown from $20,000,000 to $25,000,000 and the dairy industry alone has grown from less than 1,000,000 tons to 7,000,000, and industrial establishments have increased from 97 to over 2,000.

A Much-Abused Pet

Anyone keeping goldfish in a bowl and feeding them on "ants' eggs" will feel ashamed after reading "Goldfish Culture for Amateurs," by A. E. Hodge and A. Derham.

Of the thousands of goldfish imported annually the authors say that probably not one per cent. finds a worthy home. The remainder, fed on unsuitable food, often actually starved chilled by frequent changes of water or suffocated in shadeless globes standing in the sun, die within a short time of purchase. Yet goldfish will live for years in an aquarium with little more attention than provision of their rations.

Goldfish still abound in the wild state in China. Although they were only introduced into Europe during the seventeenth century, the yellow races have "cultured" them for hundreds of years.

Fifty years ago warm-water fish were commonly reared in ponds heated by the discharge of water from mills and factories. To-day purchasers may rely upon obtaining hardy specimens suited to live in an ordinary aquarium. Importation of goldfish practically ceased during the war. Now they come chiefly from Italy, the rarer kinds being obtained from Germany. Good specimans are worth their weight in gold.

Of a dingy shade when young, fish that color develop ther hues after three to twelve months. Amongst scaled goldfish, red (gold) is the predominant color, but this may be associated with white (pearl), black, yellow, orange, or brown. The scaleless specimans—so named because their transparent scales are difficult to see—excel in delicacy of coloring but are more susceptible to cold.

Commonest of all fancy goldfish, and least expensive, is the Fantail.

Purchasers should be careful to see that the twin tails are entirely separated. Comets surpass all other fancy forms in swimming powers and are so hardy that they will winter outdoors in climates like England's.

The more the eyes stand out from the head the greater is the Telescope variety prized. The Celestial Telescope goldfish has, literally, to go through life looking through the top of its head. This strange development may have been caused by Chinese keeping specimans in vessels lighted only by a small hole in the top, thus forcing the fish to look upwards.

Other favorite varieties are the Nymph, Lionhead, Oranda, and Fringe tail.

A proper aquarium is essential. An all-glass tank, as used by electricians, answers well, and should be supported on a wooden stand and covered with a raised glass lid to keep out dust—and cats. Well-washed sharp sand should be strewn on the bottom to a depth of two inches, and some of the special plants sold by dealers inserted.

The tank is filled to a depth rather less than its width, but raw tap water will not do. It should be prepared by standing in the open air, preferably in sunlight, for a few days. Floating plants, such as duckweed, can be added. About a gallon of water is required for every inch of fish, exclusive of the tail-fin, but during their first year goldfish need more commodious quarters.

Barring accidents, the water of an aquarium should never be changed.

It remains wholesome owing to the natural exchange of gases between fish and plants. Experimental breeders never allow the temperature of the water to fall below 50 degrees Fahrenheit.

Though dried food is a good standby, fish fed solely on it are inferior, and the authors describe ways of breeding "white-worms," water-flee, and other tit-bits prized by goldfish.

The food value of "ants' eggs" is negligible. Fish should always be fed by daylight, daily in summer, every other day in autumn and spring, whilst in very cold weather only twice a week.

Sea Elephant

Fellows of the London Zoological Society were frankly astonished at a scientific meeting in London, when Mr. D. Seth-Smith, curator of mammals and birds, showed a series of lantern slides of a new sea elephant which has reached Hagenbecks's Zoo at Hamburg.

Mr Seth-Smith, who has just returned from Germany, photographed the monster himself. Although it is still only half grown, its size suggests a prehistoric nightmare. More than nineteen feet long its weight is estimated at between three and four tons.

Without lifting its forefippers from the ground it can rear its head above a tall man.

On the voyage fromSouth Georgia, in the Antarctic, it refused to feed, but it has taken to the meal-time habit once more, and devours 300 pounds of haddock and whiting a day. Therefore, it is filling out rapidly. Four younger sea-elephants were brought to Hamburg at the same time, and each of these needs about 50 pounds of fish daily.

This great zoological haul was made possible by one of Hagenbeck's keepers, who went out in a whaling ship and constructed a gigantic crate to trap the beasts. Because they did not know man, the sea-elephants were quite unafraid and were lured into cantivity.

When the big specimen had to change its quarters at Hagenbeck's it was quite biddable, and flopped down the path to its new pond, coaxed with fish.

Tuberculosis In Children

Tuberculosis occurs frequently in infants and young children. It is said that between 30 and 40 per cent of children two years old and more than 70 per cent. of children fifteen years old are affected with it. Indeed, some doctors, who are perhaps unduly pessimistic, believe that all of us have had some form of tuberculosis, the seeds of which were sown in childhood, but that the majority have recovered from it. Tuberculosis of the lungs is less common in children than in adults. On the other hand, in children the joints suffer more. Hip diseases and Pott's disease of the spine are common afflictions in early life, but they are rare in men and women. Glandular and intestinal forms of tuberculosis are common in children. Another, often fatal, form is tuberculosis meningitis. In many cases of tuberculosis in children the disease - at least in its beginnings - does not show any of its conspicuous symptoms. The child may seem to be well except for a little evening fever than runs along for several weeks. Then the temperature, which is never more than a degree or two above normal gradually subsides, and that is the last of the tuberculosis, which probably no one recognized as tuberculosis at all.

Avoiding all means of contagion and obtaining fresh air and sunlight and good nourishing food may keep a child from having the disease at all, or if not will give the child power to overcome it.

It is rumored in London that William B. Leeds, son of the late tin plate millionaire, is seeking a divorce from Princess Xenia of Russa, presumably in Paris. Princess Xenia was one of the most beautiful of the Russian royal family.

Mussolino And His Barber

—It is said that Mussolini's barber preserves absolute silence when shaving him. This is about the first piece of news concerning the Italian dictator that has made the average man envy him.

He has been shot at point blank by a demented lady; he has has high explosive bombs thrown at him when out driving; he is always in some risk of feeling the knife of anasssin; he seems to be afraid to smile lest it should make him look unimportant; he preserves, when his picture is taken, a countenance designed to intimidate the masse.

Still, if the barber who shaves him preserves absolute silence during the entire process, the job of being a dictator is not without its compensations. No doubt Mussolini can remember very well how in the old days when he was editor of a Socialist newspaper, any barber who got him in the chair with his face smothered in lather used to proceed to tell him just how the country ought to be run and how his paper ought to be edited, and what was wrong with the existing political parties. And he couldn't reply without risk of having his nose cut off or his mouth filled with lather. A ready debater, prostrate in a barber's chair, forced to listen to partisan opinions he detests, while a gleaming razor fascinates his eyes, is the most helpless of men.

But let him get up out of that and become more than Emperor! It is surprising that he gets shaved twice a day and by a barber who preserves absolute silence on peril of his life?

Rescuing Old Abbey

Five "Black Monks of the Benedictine Order are rebuilding the Abbey of Bucktast, in Devonshire, England, 1,000 years after the Black Monks of the same order built the original abbey on the same spot. Centuries ago this abbey disappeared, after flourishing for years, and not one stone remained on the other.

Grass grew over the foundations and knowledge of the exact site was lost.

But modern research has found it again, and to-day the central portion of the abbey is complete, with its high altar and choir and the tiny chapels around it. It stands precisely on the site of the ancient abbey, and any of the old stones and statues, recovered from the cottages and farmhouses that hared in the spoliation of the ruins, are being used.

The abbot's throne itself is part of the oirginal woodwork found sealed up in an old cottage behind a coating of wall plaster. After centuries of exile, the old comes back to blend with the new.

No one knows when the abbey will be finished. "Not in our time, but perhaps in your children's," says the Mason Monk, who shows the work going on. "The five will die but we shall find others to carry on the work day by day, stone by stone. And one day it will be finished."

Lives In Motor Yacht

The solution of the problem created by the shortage of houses and the consequent high rent has been solved so far as one family is concerned, by Mr. J. Fall of London, England. He and his wife and child are living in a motor-yacht, which for the greater part of the time is moored to a private wharf in the Thames. When he wishes to take a holiday, his yacht slips her moorings and heads under her own power for the sea.

Mr. Fall pays no local rates or taxes. His only tributary connection with the merry land of England apart from his income tax is the fee of 10s. a week, which he pays to the owner of the wharf alongside which his boat is moored.

Mr. Fall's yacht was built as a steel auxiliary life boat, but after buying her, Mr. Fall converted the craft into a compact and comfortable floating home. It consists of a saloon,a double cabin, two single-berth cabins, a bathroom, and a galley-which is the blue-sea name for kitchen-that would thrill any housewife. Cooking is done on an oil stove. The saloon is warmed by an anthracite stove.

When the engine is running it works an elaborate hot-water system that is laid on not only to basins and bath, but which is also conducted through wardrobes and cupboards and keeps every stitch of clothing dry.

Drinking water is carried in a hundred-gallon tank. Electric lighting is obtained from a dynamo in the engine-room. When Mrs. Fall wishes manipulates a small rotary pump that sucks up water from the river.

What Your Eyes Reveal

The poet who wrote that the eyes are the windows of the soul wrote truer than he knew. Science now says that it is possible to judge a man's character by his eyes.

But that is not easy. It requires a great deal of close study. For instance, the shifty-eyed person who is always looked on with suspicion is often nervous; and the frank-eyed individual may be a master liar. This makes reading character from the eyes difficult to any but the expert.

But the general coloring of the eyes usually connotes certain characteristics. For example, blue-eyed people are usually more robust than those with brown eyes. This is probably because blue eyes are peculiar to northern climes where people are hardier.

The brown-eyed man or woman probably has a strain of Southern blood. They have more capacity for intellectual effort, less for action.

Nearly all the great adventurers, soldiers, and sailors of the world have been blue-eyed men. Many people have been dark, with brown eyes.

Green eyes for jealousy, runs the old saying; but it is very often so what is known as a "psychic temperament." Grey eyes usually go with a placid, gentle nature. The grey-eyed person is sensitive, kindly, and steadfast.

In rare cases one finds people with eyes of different colors. Such persons are often very emotional, with a leaning towards religion and mysticism.

Last, that rare thing, real violet eyes. In women they go with a sweet and gentle disposition, and in men they are only found in people with strongly developed poetic instincts.

Hurricanes

Several weird phenomena occur in advance of hurricanes such as recently swept the Florida coast, scientists tell us, says an article in the Toronto Globe. One of these is the rise in the tide, or the ocean swells.

The water's rise at the shore often presages long in advance a change in the barometer. A case in point is that of the hurricane of September 11-14, 1919, when the barometer at New Orleans, Galveston and Corpus Christi was either stationary or falling but a few hundredths of an inch, and the water, first at Burwood, later at Galveston, and then at Aransas Pass, was rising in feet that told the story of the movement and the change in the course of the storm as plainly as that story could be told.

That hurricanes in the South are no new thing, and that one was recorded by Columbus, the discoverer of this continent, is brought to proof in the following article by Oliver McKee, Jr., in the Boston Evening Transcript:

On February 12, 1493, occurred the first hurricane in the West Indies of which there is any historicel record.

It is Columbus who is our informant and if the meteorological data on the subject are hardly complete enough to give the Weather Bureau experts a chance to tell the velocity of the wind the area covered, and the point of origin, there is no doubt that hurricanes in the West Indies go back to a period far beyond the days of Columbus. From 1492 to 1855 some 400 hurricanes have been recorded in the annals of the West Indies, and these do not include all that appear in the book of nature, for undoubtedly there must have been scores more of which we have no record, in the years before the radio and a shipcovered ocean. From 1885 to 1887 several score more have been noted by various writers and observers, and from 1887 to Miami, 1926, there have been something like 250 tropical storms in the North Atlantic. It was Miami's boast that no hurricane had ever lashed up a storm of fury on its head, but in the cyclone area zone no town can ever feel absolutely immune, for, judging by the records of the past, it seems to be true that it is only a question of time until a hurricane will sweep toward it from out of the deep. Six hurricanes a year seems to be about the average for the years during which Government scientists have reasonably complete data, though, of course, many of these storms did little damage.

Torracces which are the land equivalents of watersponts, are of greater frequency in the United States than any tropical cyclones in the West Indies, keontinues Mr. McKee, but the latter, when they do occur, can be much more destructive.

Witness Galveston, in 1906, where 6,000 persons are believed to have perished by land and sea, and Miami, where the death toll has run up into the hundreds. Herbert C. Hunter of the Weather Bureau, as a result of a study of tornadoes, found that through the entire country, from 1916 to 1923, there occurred 754 storms that ought to be classed as tornadoes, an average of 94 and a fraction a year. The annual count was greatest in 1917, when there were 121 tornadoes, whereas 65 was the smallest number in any year of the eight; 1917 was also the year which showed the greatest loss of life, with 508 killed, followed closely by 1920, with 498.

One tornado in 1917 caused 103 deaths, being apparently the most destructive in the eight-year period.

Tornadoes in eight years caused the loss of $62,000,000, worth of property.

A West Indian hurricane is a much rarer occurrence. From 1887 to 1923, Charles L. Mitchell of the Weather Bureau notes the occurrence of 239 of these phenomena. The "sturm and drang" year was 1887, with a total of sixteen, while the year 1890 seems to have been the quietest, with only one recorded. In 1921 there were eight, and in 1926 three.

What, it may be asked, is a tropical cyclone? One authority calls it a vast whirl of rapidly moving air currents surrounding a calm and relatiyeyl small centre, or vortex. Perhaps this definition is as good as any.

In the Indian seas it is called by mariners a cyclone, in the China seas a typhoon, and in the West Indies a hurricane. There are several distinctions between a tropical and an extra-tropical cyclone, which, of course, includes the land tornado.

For one thing, the temperature distribution around the vortex of the tropical cyclone is practically the same in every direction, while about the extra-tropical variety it is generally very different. In the second place, in a tropical cyclone the rains are torrential, and more or less equally distributed on all sides of the centre, where, in the other kind of storm, the rains are usually much lighter, and very unequal in the different quadrants. Another difference is that toprical cyclones usually have calm, rainless centres ten or fifty kilometers in diameter, while those beyond the tropics rarely show this characteristic whirl phenomenon.

Moreover tropical cyclones of ten move to higher latitudes, and then show the characteristics of the extra-tropical variety, but the latter never invade the region of the tropics. Still another distinction is that tropical cyclones have no anti-cyclone companions, while the extra-tropical storm has such a companion, ordinarily to the west. Finally, tropical cyclones are most frequent during the summer from July to October—while the extra-tropical storm—the winter.

Doris Duke, aged 14, inherits between $100,000,000 and $150,000,000 She is the daughter of James B. Duke who, born in a lowly log cabin in North Carolina, became one of the six great fortune builders of America. He was called the tobacco king. Even before her father's death Miss Duke's income was $252,000. Before her wealth all the gold of other young heiresses pals. She is wealthier than all the princess of real life or in story books.

Woman Speaks After 37 Years

—With a cheerful "Good night," Mrs. Wesley W. Tower, of 19 Montgomery St. Waterbury Conn. retired one night 37 years ago.

But it was nearly four decades later that she was able, on rising, to say, "Good morning."

Awakening one morning back in 1889 she felt the peculiar frightening sensation of being unable to pronounce a single word, not even a syllable. The voice which had bade her husband good night had vanished in her sleep in a manner which was as sudden and complete as it was incredible and unexplainable. During that long, miserable night—one long night for Mrs. Tower—the lips of the afflicted woman were locked in silence.

Mrs. Tower cannot answer that question, for now that she has regained her speech, which came back to her the other morning as mysteriously as it had vanished, she can think of nothing but her great happiness.

"A miracle," her husband calls it.

Perhaps. At any rate no one seems able to offer a better explanation, not even the doctors, who are as puzzled as the rest.

When it came the other morning she thanked Providence. For Mrs. that it was a miracle which had given her voice back to her. It was a surprised and startled household which faced Mrs. Tower that morning as she addressed them for the first time after the long silence.

Lords Limit

To-day there are at least half a dozen members of the peerage among them the Dukes of Devonshire, Portland, and Sutherland—as well as a great many other owners of big estates, who have turned themselves into limited companies. This may seem a somewhat strange proceeding, but it is founded upon the very real necessity of lighting the burden of taxation.

Forming a limited company to run an estate does not mean that it becomes a public commercial concern; the shareholders are usually few, and members of the family.

Taxation, so far as the private landowner is concerned, is, at the moment, rather unfair. Land is assessed at what is called an annual valuation, and upon the valuation an owner has to pay income tax, regardless of how far below the assessment the actual net income falls.

For instance, on an estate estimated to have an annual value of 10,000, pounds over 1,000 pounds super-tax would have to be paid, in addition to 2,000 pounds ordinary income tax.

But when an estate is owned by a limited company no super-tax is paid except upon actual dividends received. If the upkeep, improvement, and management of the estate absorb a large amount the dividends are naturally somewhat low, and so the "landowner limited" often saves many thousands of pounds a year.

Money and legal formalties are al so saved upon death duties. True, it costs something to turn over an estate to a limited company, but one peer who recently took this step saved enough in the first year to cover the entire expenditure incurred.

New Bridges Over Thames

Two new bridges are projected across the Thames, and a possible third. The committee has reported that: A new bridge is needed across the Thames from St. Paul's into the Borough of Sduthwark. Waterloo Bridge should be rebuilt. A new bridge at Charing Cross is an economic necessity in case Westminster bridge weakens, and to make an outlet for southbound traffic. The Prime Minister has approved the report of the committee, and action is to be taken by the appropriate authorities forthwith. The rebuilding of Waterloo Bridge, so as to carry six lines of traffic, is to be taken in hand at once.

Tenders are to be invited from British architects. The cost will probably exceed $5,000,000.

$305,000 For Bible

Dr. Otto H. F. Voliber, German bibliophile, recently purchased a vellum copy of the Guttenburg Bible from the St. Paul Monastery at Lavanthal, Carinthia. At the National Arts Club, New York, where he exhibited his incunabula, Dr. Vollber said he had paid $305,000 for the first printed edition of the Bible, instead of $275,000 as reported.

"In addition to the purchase price of $275,000," he said, "I had to pay a Government tax of 10 per cent., a commission tax of 10 per cent., and a contract stamp tax of 2 per cent."

The price paid by Dr. Vollber for his Guthenburg is described by the National Arts Club as "the highest price ever paid for a printed book."

Human-Interest Incident

In a certain locality not a thousand miles from here, says the Toronto Globe, there occurred a little human-interest incident that is worthy of being recorded somewhere.

Curiously enough, it concerns a minister of the gospel, an amateur bootlegger, and a field of buckwheat.

Some little time ago a young farmer living in that locality, with a growing family and a small holding on which to support them, thought to increase his revenues by evading the law. Secretly he installed a small still, andcommenced the manufacture of bootleg concoction; but early in operations he was caught, arrested and, being found guilty, was sentenced to pay several hundred dollars' fine and to spend a couple of months in jail.

Through his indescretion, he left a wife and a young family in pitiable condition. Somehow, they just managed to struggle along and eke out a living from the sale of chickens which the father had been raising.

It happened that a young preacher in a neighboring charge, hearing of the family's predicament, made a call on them. The little wife told him that she was just managing to get along, but what was worrying her most was a field of buckwheat which was ripe and ready for harvesting.

She was afraid the crop would be lost through delay in cutting it, and they needed the grain for winter feed for the chickens.

The preacher walked over and surveyed the standing grain. When he came back he asked:

"Have you a scythe?"

The woman replied that they did not now own such an instrument, whereat the preacher set off for the nearest neighbor's place, where he borrowed one.

Half an hour later passers-by stopped to stare at a young man in city garb, sans coat and vest and clerical collar, valiantly swinging the hand-reaper on the field of standing grain.

Not until the last blade had been laid low did he cease his labors. The next day he returned with a volunteer assistant from his own charge, and the two of them not only garnered the buckwheat crop, but picked and brought in the corn from another field.

No doubt the following Sunday, when the preacher stood in his pul it to address his little flock, there were bruises and blisters on the palms of his hands which he did not expose to view, because this preacher not anxious that the world should know about his gruelling labor in the interest of charity.

Short UpTo-Date

From time to time you will noice photographers in the Press dealing with the sport of archery. But recently this ancient pastime has been brought well up to date.

For example, the other day Cambridge University sent seven archers down to Royston to play a freak golf match against the local club. The match took place on the Royston links the golfers playing in the ordinary way. For the archers other arrangements had been made. On each green a ball of straw was placed, the exact size of the hole. Upon reaching the green an archer had to hit this ball with his arrow.

When an arrow fell in a bunker, the archer lost a stroke. This amusing match was won by the Cambridge archers. Their skipper went round the eighteen holes in 70, or two under bogey. At practice, however, he had actually been round in 67.

Another instance of archery up-to-date. A target was set up, and a number of polo—players then proceeded to carry out a mounted archery contest. Each man had to discharge an arrow at the target while his horse was passing the spot at full gallop.

Many people object to a coursing match as cruel, because the hare so seldom escapes. But no one will be able to find fault with the new sport of greyhound racing in England. A dummy hare is driven round the course by electricity. The competing hounds follow this elusive "puss," but they cannot catch her, for her speed can be increased to sixty miles an hour.

Cycling was for many years a dry-land sport. The up-to-date cyclist rides on water, too. The water-cycle has floats, and one enthusiast has invented a machine that will actually carry a passenger as well as a rider.

This cycle is set upon a small raft, and a propeller in the stern is set revolving by means of the pedals. The inventor managed to cover ten miles on the water in ninety minutes with a passenger seated in the bow.

There are many amusing varieties of motor-cycle races on land. In one contest the competitors had to ride down the course at full speed until they came to where a row of buckets had been arranged.

Each bucket contained an apple, and each competitor had to dismount from his machine, keep hold of it with one hand, and dive for the apple.

This had to be caught between the teeth without assistance from his free hand. Then he had to remount and ride back to the starting-point, which had now become the winning-post.

A curious contest, requiring the exercise of considerable skill, is the bushel-carrying race that figures at fruiterers' sports in the Old Country.

The bushel is that round basket, numbers of which are seen in any green-grocer's shop. For the race in question each competitor has to carry ten of these baskets, placed on top of each other, balanced on his head.

For an exciting and up-to-date sport, hockey on motor-bicycles can be recommended—at any rate, to the spectators. Needless to say, the attempt to turn sharply in pursuit of the ball very often ends in a spill.

Collisions also occur. So youth and plenty of enthusiam are necessary if the players are to enjoy themselves.

A novel sport, so far as the south of England is concerned, wound up last football season, when the leading London clubs played a seven-a-side Rugby football tournament at Twickenham.

When you remember that there are fifteen men in a normal Rugger team you will realize how fast and exciting the game must be, played by less than half the number. The matches consisted of seven minutes each way, a minute's interval at half-time, until the final, when ten minutes each way were played.

WHERE HE WANTED POCKETS.

Tailor (having measured customer for suit): "And how would you like the pockets, sir?"

Customer (from the [illegible]): "Well —just a wee bit deep [illegible] at."

Henry Ford [illegible] dent indus trial equipment [illegible] purposes. He has [illegible]

Actors Are Originators Of Many Land Booms

Travel Develops Their Business Judgment, Says Vaudeville Team

New York City.—The chief real estate booms in the United States have all been started by actors. This is the assertion of Allan Cross, and he is borne out in it by Eddie Healey, his vaudeville partner.

Mr. Cross and Mr. Healey have crossed the United States north and south, east and west, hundreds of times. They have watched small towns change into cities with skyscrapers and buzzing factories. They are on the stage practically every day of their lives. Already this year, they have sung their favorite encore, "I Never Knew How Wonderful You Were Till I Lost You, Wonderful One," more than a hundred times.

"Incidentally," says Mr. Cross, 'we expect to sing it a thousand times before we stop. Eddie and I are not highbrow. We like to get down to the hearts of folks and there is no better way to do it than with popular music.

"There is a queer misconception about actors in general. In the main, they are as simple as we are and usually thrifty, common-sensical sort of chaps. Most of them own their own homes and have money in the bank, not to mention stocks and bonds in their safety deposit vaults. Lots of them have other strings to their bows through interest in some business other than acting."

"It's true, too," added Mr. Healey, "that actors have started most of the land booms. Traveling about as they do, they are able to see what section of the country is best adapted for development. They started the ball rolling both in Southern California and in Florida."

Mr. Cross and Mr. Healey are known as the Damon and Pythias of the stage because of their long friendship and professional association.

A Real Indian Heroine

There was at least one real Indian heroine of the Bruce Peninsula district in Ontario. Her name was Catherine Senegal, or Nah-nee-bah-wae-quay, in the picturesque Indian tongue. She was the comely daughter of a headman of the tribe ruled by Chief Neewash, Neewash being the first chief, or at least the first whose name we know, to settle with his people on the shores of the Owen Sound Bay.

Nah-nee-bah-wae-quay married a young Englishman who taught a pioneer school in the district and upon her marriage was granted a considerable tract of land near Presque Isle by Chief Neewash.

In a subsequent transaction with Neewash and his men the Canadian Government failed to recognize the rights of Mrs. Sutton to this land.

Indignant, and filled with feelings which were the very opposite of resignation, Mrs. Sutton protested.

There was no change in the decision of the Government officials, and Mrs. Sutton, who had evidently learned in some way one of the first principles of modern salesmanship—see the head man whenever possible—made up her mind to go directly to Queen Victoria with her story and a request for interference. This bold idea she put into practice. Arrived in England, she saw the Queen, who took a kindly interest in her, though Mrs. Sutton would not be patronized and made it clear that it was not as subject appealing to monarch but as one of royal blood calling on another that she was at Windsor Castle. Eventually the Canadian Government allowed Mrs. Sutton to retain two hundred acres of land these lying just south of the pretty point known as Presque Isle. The drive to the location of the Sutton home and along the shores of the Owen Sound Bay is one of the prettiest which the motorist will enjoy in the district.

Mrs. Sutton is said to have been a very attractive person. She is remembered with affection and admiration by those who knew her.

JUST LIKE A MAN — By GENE KNOX