

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

BERNHARDT STILL YOUTHFUL



The emotional, fervid and ever youthful Bernhardt is once again in our midst. With a repertoire of 24 plays, she will tour this country for six months and will then visit Cuba and Mexico. Of course, "the Divine Sarah"—how many million times has she been called that?—has made the inevitable statement that this is her farewell tour, but American theater-goers are hardened, disillusioned. The most trusting patron of the drama, whose wide-eyed belief in the truth of many stage legends is almost pathetic, becomes cynical and peevish when the term "farewell tour" is used in connection with any celebrity, most of all Sarah of the burnished tresses. Sarah has "farewelled" too often.

But when you get right down to it, who wants her to retire, anyway? When a woman of 67 can play the part of a liliesome lad of 19—play it wonderfully, with all the grace and vivacity which the role demands—why should she retire? Why shouldn't she go right on playing until she's 100 if she wants to? If Sarah has this idea in mind—and certainly it seems that she has—she can count on Americans backing her up for many a long year to come.

It has been said in fact one reads it in every account of Mme. Bernhardt's career, that she looks barely half her age. That, of course, isn't so; to say that the world-famous French actress appears to be only about 34 of the stage "in real life" is an exaggeration. But that her figure is as slender and straight as any girl's, her eyes bright and her complexion clear and healthy, cannot be denied.

Interested in every question of the day, well informed on many of them, a sculptor, painter and poet of no mean ability, as well as the greatest living actress, Sarah Bernhardt is a wonderfully interesting individual. One quality which she possesses to a marked degree is seldom mentioned and that is her womanliness—motherliness perhaps expresses this characteristic better. Those near and dear to her—her son and his wife and the little grandchild to whom she is devoted for instance—do not know her as "brilliant," "fascinating," "intense," but merely as a tender-hearted woman of many lovable qualities. She keeps the dramatic, artistic side of her nature for the sensation-loving public.

GOVERNMENT HEALTH ADVISER



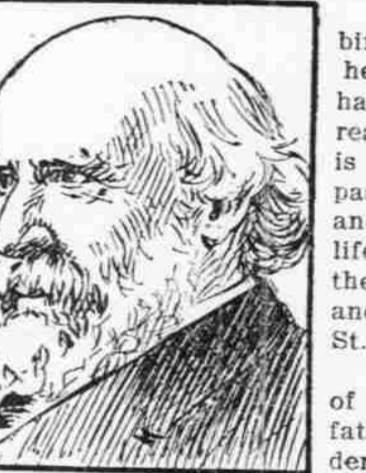
When Theodore Roosevelt discovered some years ago that the Panama Canal could never be built until the yellow fever plague was conquered, he appointed a commission of medical men to discover the cause of the scourge and the means of preventing it. The splendid work of that commission everybody knows; but not everyone is aware that the members of the commission were named by a private citizen, Dr. William H. Welch, of Baltimore. Dr. Welch has occupied for years the unique position of unofficial adviser to the United States government in all large matters relating to the public health. There is hardly a single body that has to do with the national health which does not include Dr. Welch among its members.

As president of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York, Human Life says, he has helped to inspire many of the great discoveries which have come out of the laboratory from Dr. Simon Flexner and others. Not long ago the Carnegie Institution in Washington needed a chairman for its executive committee, which has general oversight of all the Institution's manifold scientific activities. Dr. Welch was elected, and although the Carnegie research workers are busy with many other problems besides those of medicine, he takes almost as much interest in the institution's new non-magnetic yacht and its observatory in the Andes as in his own particular subject.

As a pathologist, Dr. Welch has won a world-wide reputation. Occupying the professorship in this science at Johns Hopkins University since its foundation, he has made during the last twenty-five years many important contributions to our knowledge of diphtheria, typhoid fever, malaria, Asiatic cholera, kidney troubles, and other diseases.

Evidence of the high place Dr. Welch holds among the scholars and educators of this country was furnished recently when 100 of the leading scientists and teachers gathered in Baltimore at a dinner in his honor. They all agreed when Dr. Elliot referred to Dr. Welch as "beyond all question the leader of the medical profession in America."

J. J. HILL 72 YEARS OLD



James J. Hill, of St. Paul, celebrated his 72d birthday anniversary a few days ago. The heading reads, "J. J. Hill 72 Years Old." Perhaps it would have been nearer correct if it read, "James J. Hill, 72 Years Young." If there is another man in the United States who has passed the allotted time of three score years and ten, and, having done as much work in his lifetime as James J. Hill, "Empire Builder of the Northwest," still retains as keen an intellect and can yet do as much important work in a day, St. Paul would like to know who he is.

Mr. Hill's son, Louis W. Hill, as president of the Great Northern railroad, has relieved his father of much work, but in the office of president of the board, James J. Hill finds enough to do to keep him busy every day. His hand is still on the helm and nothing escapes his notice. Evidence of Mr. Hill's keenness of mind was amply given in the address he delivered before the National Conservation Congress in St. Paul. Some of the epigrams contained in that address will be quoted in years to come.

Mr. Hill's St. Paul home is on Summit avenue, a residence street equating in beauty any in the world. From the rear of his house Mr. Hill has a view of the Mississippi river and the beautiful bluffs beyond that provides a picture no artist could truthfully portray. In his home are priceless collections of art.

"During the big conservation congress in St. Paul recently," said Mr. Hill, "we talked about conserving water and conserving land; conserving coal and conserving iron; it's too bad somebody didn't say a word about conserving common sense. That's what the country needs right now—to conserve common sense."

JUDGE WHO TRIED CRIPPEN



Lord Alverstone, chief justice of England, is the judge before whom Dr. Harvey H. Crippen was tried for the murder of his wife, and it was he who sentenced the American dentist to be hanged. Lord Alverstone is regarded in England as having exceptional judicial ability. He was born in December, 1842, the second son of Thomas Webster, Q. C., and Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Richard Calthrop, Swineshead Abbey, Lincolnshire. He was educated at King's College School, at Charterhouse, and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was Scholar, thirty-fifth Wrangler, and third-class Classic. He became a barrister in 1868; joined the South-Eastern Service circuit; later, was appointed Tuhman, and, after that, Postman, of the Court of Exchequer. He took silk ten years after he was called. In 1880 from the same year until 1906, when he became M. P. for Launceston. From the same year until 1906, when he became M. P. for Launceston. From the same year until 1906, when he became M. P. for Launceston.

The first part of the lord chief justice's summing up in the celebrated case consisted of an analysis of Crippen's own story. After telling the jurors what they must be satisfied upon the evidence the crown had made out, or otherwise the prisoner was entitled to acquittal, Lord Alverstone said the jury would agree that Crippen, if guilty, was an extraordinary man, who had committed a ghastly crime and had covered it up in most brutal and callous manner. If Crippen was innocent, the judge declared, it was impossible to fathom his mind.

Specimen of Baboo English.

The headmaster is a man of great anger, the boys suffer so much from corporal punishment that no man can return from school without shedding his tears. Under him the school is changed to butcher's shop.—From Crooke's "Things Indian."

We All Do at Times.

He had worked hard to bring in his favorite story. At last in despatcher "Hark, children! What was that? Was that a gun? Now, speaking of guns, that reminds me—"Everybody's Magazine.

Timely Millinery



By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

JUST the most beautiful of all millinery is shown in the exquisite hat of black velvet mounted over a wired cap of gold tissue with two gold roses at the side. Lewis of Paris won the first prize at the fashion exhibition with a big hat mounted over a lace cap. He must have lost it if this exquisite New York model had been a competitor. But the idea was new then and seized upon by the Paris designers as one would seize upon gold coins lying about the streets. In fact, a good new idea is the same thing—it can readily be coined into substantial money.

This charming hat is very large and very simple. But let no one be deceived as to its simplicity.

IN CLOUD GRAY CASHMERE CALLS FOR COMMON SENSE

Simple Girlish Dress That Will Set Off the Charms of the Young Lady.

A simple girlish dress, in cloud gray cashmere; the skirt measures not more than two and one-half yards round, and is trimmed with two stitched straps with rounded ends in which buttons with cord loops are sewn. The bodice and sleeves are cut together, the fronts crossed at waist, and forming a "V" shaped opening.

Some Simple Rules for Girl Who Finds It Necessary to Diet—Beware of Excess.

Here are a few rules that the girl who is determined to diet does well to observe. There is too much trifling with our digestion these days, and not the least harm is done by the notion of undereating.

Never diet on the advice of a friend. Her plan may have done wonders for her and will put you to bed or make you a sorry-looking wreck.

Don't diet to excess at any time. Girls, make sure your doctor knows dietetics. Many physicians, good in other things, have little knowledge of the effect of food upon the system.

If you must diet from a cause, as from diabetes or kidney trouble, do it religiously; almost better not begin than to do it spasmodically, letting up whenever food tempts you.

You only diet for the sake of figure or complexion, count the cost before starting. Cutting out the foods of ordinary family meals is hard. Ask yourself: "Which means most to me, the loss of a few pounds or being a nuisance at mealtime?"

Don't keep on dieting if you feel that it disagrees with you. This holds good even when your food list is carefully censored by a physician. The best of them will make mistakes. Find out in time what is wrong.

Don't diet to excess at any time. Women often go to the point of weakening the entire system by injudiciously following doctor's advice.

Common sense and moderation are good things to hold to in the matter of food.



Veils of the Season.

Stylish and becoming are veils of white ring dot net with the rings in black and a fine black lace border to match.

The winter's veils show large, octagonal meshes, sometimes plain, again with big woven dots.

Care should be exercised in wearing the veils or the nose sticking through the meshes gives a grotesque appearance.

The most becoming veil is a fine mixture of black and white, tiny black dots on white net being better than white on black. These have become known as the beauty veil because so many women wear them, regardless of style.

Newest Letter Paper.

Some of the prettiest note paper has a very narrow border of blue, pink, gray, lavender or red and one initial at the top set in a ring of color the exact shade as the border.

The Folding Desk.

A great room rarely seems complete without some sort of a desk or writing table, and the average apartment guest quarters are too small for the ordinary writing arrangement, so some clever person has invented a convenient little folding writing table that stands against the wall. These affairs are in the form of mahogany racks about 16 inches long, and are slightly higher than the ordinary table. When shut up they take scarcely any room, as they are not more than six inches deep. When the screw is turned and the rack let down, it has a fully equipped writing table, with all the necessary appointments—inkwell, pencils, penholders, magazine scissors and a large blotter, with metal or leather corners. These convenient little folding desks will no doubt prove a boon to those unfortunate ones who must occupy small boarding house bedrooms, yet who love their own desks.

Smart Trimming.

Artificial flowers play an important part in evening dress this season, and the waists so fashioned that the flowers are part of the trimming, but so arranged that they can be changed if so desired.

God Will Be God For All That

By REV. F. FINCHER
Pastor Second Presbyterian Church
Houston, Texas

Text—Thus did God render the wickedness of Abimelech—and all the evil of men of Shechem did God render upon their heads.—Judges 9:56, 58.

Our text reads, "Thus did God render the wickedness of Abimelech—and all the evil of the men of Shechem did God render upon their heads."

"The mills of the gods grind slow but they grind exceedingly small." History keeps on repeating this truth. Back of all the mystery of human deeds is the ruling of a mighty hand. Abimelech learned this to his sorrow. He had gained his throne by murder and ruled with hands dyed in blood. But evil hunts for the wicked to overthrow him. One of his own number conspired for his ruin and the story of his fall by a stone hurled from a woman's hand is graphically told in this chapter. Our text merely gives the reason why: "God will be God for all that." Here sounded forth in words that can not die.

Let us learn first that God rules over all and no wrong shall ever go unpunished. All dealings with men have also their deal with God. There are three parties to every transaction, God, myself and my brother man and none can be left out. In wronging my brother I wrong God and the wrong shall not go unrequited. History repeats this story over and over. "Be sure your sin will find you out." Abimelech was no exception. The blood of his seventy brethren was crying out for vengeance. His fall was inevitable. "This truth needs added emphasis today. Many are amassing wealth by means foul or fair, regardless of law either that of man or God. But there shall surely come a day of reckoning, not only from men, but God Himself shall set right every wrong. Vengeance may be slow, but it is nevertheless sure.

The crime of murder is fast on the increase. Statistics show that a large per cent of the guilty go free. But there is yet a sterner Judge from whose law no guilty one shall escape.

Then again our text shows how men reap what they sow. Abimelech had gained his throne by murdering all who stood in his way and now he falls by the sword of his hand. "He that sows to the wind shall reap the whirlwind." A life of sin must end in a life of shame. A man's conduct always comes back to him. Jacob deceived his father and in his old age he reaps the sorrow of deceit and falsehood at the hands of his eleven sons. The man who swindles to make his fortune will most surely reap loss and ruin at the swindler's hand.

Note also that God carries on His purpose despite the sin of those entrusted with power. God will still be God after all, and He is the last one with whom we must reckon. We shall not be able to foil His purpose nor thwart His plan. Our resistance shall only become our ruin. Abimelech found it so. Might could not make right and error shall not stand. That man or nation that persists in wrong doing shall set aside and it shall fall. We call ours a great nation and it is, but we have some grievous sins laid to our charge. Our civilization is fast leaving God out and has little regard for His eternal law. We often weigh with a false weight and sell with a false measure. Right is often changed to suit the occasion while men in high places set up false standards. Let us be sure that all this graft and greed and wrong shall become our undoing for we are dealing with God as well as with man. If we continue to resist and break His law He shall cause the destroyer to rise up in our midst, and though we fall His purpose shall go evenly on.

Then, again, I think this text clearly teaches that God will most surely care for His own. Those who trust Him shall never be forsaken. In the end our cause shall triumph because it is God's cause. Not so much it is because God is on our side, but rather because we are on the side that God upholds and makes to triumph. He will care for those who are true to Him. This saves it too from the expense incident to a campaign however short. And this will secure a quiet work, a sound work based on the Word of God, and a work much more likely to be permanent.

Increase in Spirituality.

This calls into exercise all the diverse powers of the church and increases its spirituality. Its joy, its power, its purity, its Christian manhood. This saves it too from the expense incident to a campaign however short. And this will secure a quiet work, a sound work based on the Word of God, and a work much more likely to be permanent.

Modern evangelism lies open to criticism on every side. How much has to be done before it begins? How much while it lasts? And how much after it is over? A mass of machinery is brought into play, much of which is quite unnecessary. And what demands there are for large sums of money!

The Fruits of the Spirit.

What a store of sweet, simple things the Spirit produces—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, kindness. The life of Jesus Himself was just a simple, pure, sweet life. Goodness is always simple and without guile. And I feel sure that, were our lives simpler today, we would, old and young, all be happier and better. Sir Humphrey Davy was right when he said: "Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things in which smiles and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort." It is therefore, good for us to know where these sweet fruits are to be found in all their purity. They are to be found in the Spirit of God.—Rev. James Learmonth.

Your Boys Life's Work



POWER HOUSE SUPERINTENDENT?

A line of practical engineering to begin in which your boy does not need any preparation besides being able to read and write—His first job will pay about \$1.50 a day—The various positions and responsibilities that will be his on his way up to superintendent of power houses and substations that supply motive power to a great street railway system—A line of work in which there is always a good living for a good man.

By C. W. JENNINGS.

HERE is an occupation in which your boy—any ambitious boy—may work to the highest grade of technical skill and authority without having had even the slightest preparation prior to getting his start. It is one of the numerous lines of employment that are offered by street railway companies throughout the land, and is open to any boy that wishes to begin at the bottom at a fairly good wage and have a certain and direct avenue of advancement straight up to a high position.

Maybe your boy has not cared to take up a job as motorman or street car conductor, which was elaborated upon in this series a few weeks ago, but still would like to get in some phase of railway work as represented by the street car interests. Well, if that is the case, and you have been unable to furnish him with a good education, and he has a mechanical turn of mind, he probably could not do better than to get into touch with one of the superintendents or foremen of power houses.

The job at their disposal, which is the subject of this article, leads to a line of practical electrical engineering, the basal power that enables street cars of the present day to be operated. The requirements are slight. Of course, the applicant must have had sufficient education to be able to read and write, as he must in practically all occupations; but further than this virtually nothing more is required than that he must be eighteen or twenty years old and of fairly good physique. Unusual shortness of stature is a handicap, as workmen have to do considerable reaching for levers.

The first pay your boy gets will be about \$1.50 a day. He probably will not be very enthusiastic over his work, as there will seem to be nothing technical in it, and he will be running errands for the foreman; but he must remember that he has to become acquainted with tools and equipment before he can understand them, and this will come sooner than he expects, if he is attentive and ambitious. Indeed, it will probably be only a few months before he will be given an advance to \$1.75 a day and sent out from the main power house to one of the substations in similar work.

The advantage of this move is that, on account of there being comparatively few employees, he will have a greater range of duties and responsibilities and thus advance more rapidly. He will have to clean the big generators, switchboards, and wiring apparatus, and thus the complex machinery will gradually become familiar to him.

Within a few months more he may be sent back to the power house as boss of the cleaners there, at about \$2 a day, or he will be set to operating a small auxiliary switchboard under close supervision, and after he has advanced sufficiently, go back to a substation as dynamo tender. It will require probably a year and a half more before he reaches this position; but then he will be paid from \$2.50 to \$2.75 a day, while he is getting there.

Then, in all likelihood, he will go back to the power house as dynamo tender, to prepare him more thoroughly for the important advance to switchboard operator at a substation, which is one of the most important lesser places in the business. These operators must stand their watch of a third of a day with extreme faithfulness, as on them directly rests the responsibility of correctly distributing the power through the lines connected with that station. If they permitted their attention to be diverted from their work for even a moment, some sudden powerful change in distribution of current might take place that would cause great damage. All this is shown on indicators above the switchboard, requiring almost a constant shifting of levers. The pay of switchboard operators at substations runs from \$3 to \$3.25 a day.

After demonstrating his earnestness and ability at the substation, your now skilled boy is again sent to the main power house to do similar, but more important, work, at a further advance of 25 cents in his daily wages. The power distributed to the various lines by the substations is first generated and sent out from the power house.

It will not be more than a year or two now before your ambitious son has risen to be among the best operators and generator men with the company. It is the policy of practically all street railway institutions to advance their own men to the most responsible positions, as each company has its own peculiar methods of wiring and operating, and it would take some time for outsiders, though every how capable, to master these details; so the superintendents keep careful watch of their workmen, taking every pains to assist them in developing their competency and promoting them

The Last Resource.

H. Chandler Egan, the golf champion said on the Wheaton links of a poor player: "The other day he had a rather disagreeable sneering sort of a caddy. He approached the third hole fairly well, but couldn't hole the ball. After a half dozen wretched and unsuccessful putts, he turned to his sneering caddy, and said: "Well, what am I to do, anyway?" "Oh," said the caddy, "get down on yer knees and blow it in."

Love and Poetry.

While we are young and the rich life-blood courses freely through our veins—before the fires of ambition burn down—there is in all of us a love of poetry. When we grow older it appears to be a national tendency to renounce the gay for the severe; gray hairs have little use for dreams.—London T. P.'s Weekly.

Natural Inference.

He (reading)—The audience rose as a single man—She—"Dear me! It must have been a bachelors' convention."