

# REBELLION IN URUGUAY IS SERIOUS



LEGISLATIVE PALACE, MONTEVIDEO, URUGUAY

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay.—Troops are being sent into the interior almost daily by the government in the effort to quell the rebellion that threatens to lead to serious civil war. The insurgents already have captured Nico Perez, a town 125 miles north of Montevideo. The trouble originated in a contest between two factions for the presidency. The government's candidate is Jose Battle y Ordonez, and a large number of the inhabitants are opposed to him and support the pretensions of Dr. Bacchini, who recently resigned the post of foreign minister at the request of President Williman. The four year term of President Williman comes to an end March 1, 1912.



DR. CLAUDIO WILLIMAN, PRESIDENT OF URUGUAY

# TRAIN APPLE EATER

## How Consumers' League Finds Numerous Recruits.

Members Go About Calling for Fruit and When Restaurants and Hotels Refuse Demands Lives Made Miserable.

New York.—A farmer living near Bernston, Pa., disposes of his surplus apples, windfalls, etc., by shipping them to town to be distributed to the children of the factory district.

This is a good way to dispose of cull apples. Every one of these children will become an apple eater and will never get over the habit. We need not fear a surplus of apples in the future while such an army is being trained, says a writer in Rural New Yorker. Every year at this time some one comes asking what the Apple Consumers' league is. It happened that about a dozen years ago the writer had dinner at a well-known New York restaurant. He became apple hungry, but it was impossible to find baked apples or apple sauce on the bill of fare. He called a waiter and put up a hard complaint. In a short time a very polite man came like one who seeks to sidestep trouble and about the following dialogue was spoken:

"I hope there is nothing wrong with the food."  
"Why, it isn't here!"  
"What is lacking?"  
"Apple! Many of us were born in the country and brought up on apples. We like them and want to go where they are served. Why do you not offer baked apple and apple sauce? This is a first-class restaurant—why not make it complete?"

The manager looked around and saw a dozen heads nod with "That's right!"

He was a wise man and merely said: "Well, gentlemen, I'll get them. Thank you for the suggestion."

The next day "Baked Apple and Cream" was written in red ink on the bill of fare. There was a rush for the apples that startled the restaurant managers, and several barrels are now served there every week. That suggested the Apple Consumers' league, and we began at once to spread the work. We went about calling for apples, and when the restaurants and hotels failed to offer the fruit we made it our business to make life a burden to the managers. The apple army grew like magic and ere long thousands of travelers took up the refrain. Up to that time the dish of fruit on hotel tables contained bananas and oranges. We filled up these dishes with apples, and made baked apple a fair partner with sliced oranges. There can be no doubt that this simple organization has increased the consumption of apples by 20 per cent.

Some amusing things have grown out of it. The Pennsylvania Horticultural society met at Gettysburg one year. This is the heart of the famous York Imperial section, yet there was not even the smell of an apple about the hotel. Some 50 or more guests began to call for apples, and kept it up at supper until the proprietor sent out and bought some Ben Davis, which he served raw. For breakfast the baked fruit came on piping hot.

When the New York fruit growers met at Penn Yan there was served at dinner an apple pie "like mother used to make." The writer found that the hotel cook was a woman and he suggested that she ought to be made an honorary member of the association as a woman who "could take a handful of flour, a lump of butter and sugar and even a Ben Davis apple and make a pie that would induce a man to buy a

sealskin coat for his mother-in-law." At the next meal at the hotel there was such a call for apple pie as nearly to bankrupt the kitchen.

## REVIVING HIS OLD ORCHARD

Wonderful Results of Proper Handling of Aged Apple Trees in Massachusetts.

Boston.—J. Stearns Wyman has had an experience in orcharding which will interest growers of fruits. Mr. Wyman's home is in Winchester, and apple trees, some of them half a hundred years old, have bloomed and fruited on his grounds without attention until last year, when he got busy with a view in mind of trying to make the old trees grow bigger and better fruit.

Large apples were produced by a tree which the owner believed to be the most wretched-looking one in Winchester. It was a down-and-out growth, very old, hopelessly decrepit, and all in all a producer when Mr. Wyman began revival work on it. He cleaned out the hollow trunk, filled the void with cement, removed all loose bark on trunk and limbs, cut away dead branches and covered the cut places with a preparation to keep out the weather.

He did some very close pruning, but that was what the old tree needed, and very early last spring it bloomed in a glory of gladness that surprised some of the neighbors who were quite sure that Mr. Wyman had been too severe in his revival work.

No fertilizers were used. As the weeks rolled their courses the old apple tree seemed to get into the habit of the sunshine and the breeze. Bees and humming birds quested sweetly in the hearts of its blossoms, robins and finches and bluebirds flitted through its foliage, and early in the summer first baby apples as big as horse chestnuts reformed to Mr. Wyman the autumn coming of big fruit.



## USE THE LEFTOVERS

TRIMMINGS AND DRIPPINGS MAKE DELICIOUS SOUPS.

Stale Bread Should Be Saved and Crushed for Poultice Dressing and Other Purposes—Fish Marinade.

A good housekeeper rarely buys lard. She saves the trimmings from all meats, except lamb and mutton, of which the fat is too strong for other use. The meat is boiled down for bouillon and the fat clarified, and both are put away for soups, gravies, frying, etc. In Germany and France the most delicious soups are made with these kitchen left-overs.

All stale bread should be saved until it gets to the moldy point. Cut it in one-inch squares, put these in the oven and let them dry out and brown slightly. Then take the bread out, and when cool crush it with a rolling pin as finely as possible. Pass the crumbs through a coarse sieve and keep them tied up in a muslin bag. Old flour or salt bags, carefully washed, are good for the purpose, but they must be kept in a very dry place. The bread is used for stuffing poultry, for patties, for bread-chops, sprinkling stuffed vegetables, and so forth. It will keep indefinitely if away from all moisture.

A box with growing herbs, placed at a sunny window in the kitchen, will supply the most delicious seasonings. Parsley, tarragon, chives, chervil and sorrel, all of which are needed some time or other by the good cook, can be grown in this way. Tarragon vinegar may be made from the fresh herb if it grows too abundantly to be used up. The green herb is put in a stone jar and boiling

## IN FIGHT FOR LIFE

MAN'S THRILLING ESCAPE FROM JAWS OF CROCODILE.

Story of an Old Sailor's Determination to Bag His Game After Being Injured in Encounter With Monster.

It is only a few months since the incidents happened that I am about to relate, writes A. Cavendish in Chamber's Journal. My work took me on a visit up a river to one of those timber-cutting camps where are felled and rafted the great hardwood logs so valued in the Chinese market. G. the white man in charge, was a characteristic old "hard case," who had started life before the mast in a sailing ship and drifted in a beach-combing fashion to our colony, where he had been given, almost in charity, a subordinate billet in one of the large timber companies. Arriving in my boat at the little jetty or landing stage, I was astonished to find G. lying on a rattan couch within a few yards of the bank with a heavy express rifle across his knees gazing intently at a rough pajar or fence erected in the stream.

Hanging from this fence and a few feet above the water were the corpses of a monkey and several pariah dogs; while half a dozen ducks were tied to the fence by the leg with a long string, flapped about on the water and quacked dully in their efforts to escape. I was just wondering whether the whisky bottle or too much solitude accounted for this state of affairs, when I noticed that G.'s leg was swathed in rough bandages from knee to ankle. Throwing myself down near him in the welcome shade I learned the following story: Two nights before G. was sleeping peacefully in his little palm leaf house in a clearing about 20 yards from the river bank when his dog began to growl and refused to be silenced. G. turned out and walked around the hut to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, but seeing nothing, he addressed himself to the dog in his usual loud and picturesque sailing jargon and retired to bed again. Five minutes later he was once more aroused by a yelp from the dog, and this time really annoyed he seized a stick and sallied forth to inflict dire punishment on the disturber of his dreams. Suddenly a dark form glided swiftly from the shadows and G. felt himself seized by the right knee as in a vice.

Stooping to free himself, he found he was in the grip of a large crocodile whose teeth were firmly imbedded in flesh and bone. Backward and forward the struggle went, the scoundrel striving to pull his destined victim to the water's edge and G., hampered as he was by his mangled leg, fighting for his life to reach higher ground. At last the beast, hurling its victim to the ground with a shake of its powerful head, began to drag him swiftly toward the water. Poor G., feeling, as he expressed it, that it was "all over bar the shouting," determined to make one last effort for his life, and taking advantage of a momentary halt as the brute was steering past a tree stump, he sat up and succeeded in getting both his thumbs into the reptile's eye sockets, the only vulnerable part of a crocodile's head.

The rest of the story is perhaps best told in G.'s own words, or as nearly as circumstances (and the editor will permit: "So soon as I gets me thimble made fast to my leg to keep it from shaking and lets go my leg. Then first thing next mornin' the coolies lays 's breakfast for 'm, as you see, an' I gets into this chair, an' ere I stays if it's a month." Vainly I tried to persuade G. to come away with me to the next station and see a doctor. He refused to move from that chair until he had bagged his crocodile.

I met him again a week later in a hospital bed suffering severely, but quite happy in the knowledge that the bones of that crocodile were bleaching in the sun outside his house. Poor old G. Only a few weeks afterward the habit of clearing creepers from his path in the jungle with the butt end of his loaded and cocked rifle proved fatal to him.

Fish Trained to Be Shy. There are people in the world who will hardly believe that fish can be trained to be shy. Training, they apprehend, has the effect of producing confidence, and even boldness in some creatures. Shyness is a quality inherited by nature, they say, and is a trait, under some circumstances, to be eliminated. This is a case illustrative of the wonderful play which it is possible to place upon the English words. We are reminded of the Frenchman who enlarged upon this peculiarity of our tongue. "You say 'fear' for beeg tings and 'fear' for tette tings. You say elephant is 'fear' animal and the needle be 'fear.' You say 'fear' day when it is glorious, and the rain when it is 'fear,' very 'fear.'" After all, it is very economical to be able to condense, so to speak, our vocabulary in this way and utilize one small word to convey so much. The fact is, we say that fish are shy when they really are cunning—but it is the kind of cunning which is indicated by this word—shy. We find also that there are degrees and varying qualities of shyness, judged by fishermen's parlance. The fish are said to be gut shy, hook shy, shy this and shy that, which indicates that the evolution along this line is going ahead.

Had to Be Eaten. A Washington woman who was visiting some friends in Philadelphia noticed that the little girl in the family was eating some new sort of cereal at breakfast. She evinced little enthusiasm for the stuff. "Don't you like it, dear?" asked the visitor. "I don't think much of it," replied the child. "Then why do you eat it?" The little girl paused in her task of disposing of the obnoxious article and regarded her interlocutor gravely. "It's got to be eaten," said she solemnly. "The grocer gives mamma a coupon for every two packages she buys, and it's got to be eaten every mornin'."

Married in haste, repent in a garret.

upon her face that in later years she will strive to erase. The woman who makes no effort to change a sullen disposition will soon possess a countenance that explains itself. The quick temper, the melancholy temperament, are both foster-mothers to the wrinkle. It is possible to suffer deeply and yet carry a serene face to the world if women will only practice self-control.

Of course, wrinkles are often produced by nervousness, bad eyesight, and in children are often formed from sitting in an incorrect position or in a glare, and sometimes from the hair being allowed to hang loose, which blows in the face and makes the child wrinkle her features to get rid of it. Care should be given to correct all of these causes while a child is still malleable. If these corrections are delayed until later in life, then the victim of facial contortions must of necessity take to adhesive plaster, massage and self-control. This last is the most difficult, but the most successful.

vinegar poured on. In one week after making the vinegar is ready for use. Any fish left over from a meal may be served as a side dish or entree for another. A fish-marinade may be made in this way: It is a cold and piquant dish: Bone and skin the fish, cutting it in dice pieces. Put it into the marinade over salt, cayenne, a few thin slices of onion, one or two bay leaves, a little thyme, vinegar and olive oil. Finally, garnish the dish with slices of lemon. This is an excellent relish for a card supper or Sunday night tea.

## BLACK TULLE WAIST.



This model is of black tulle made up over green silk. It is made with fine tucks and trimmed with black lace and fancy embroidery with opalescent paillettes.

## VOILE AND SATIN GOWN.



A charming costume of navy blue voile is shown today. The kimono bodice has a smart and unusual trimming of navy blue satin ribbon, a narrow band being used for bordering the sleeves. The square inclosure on the bodice is trimmed with ruffal embroidery, in self tone—the sleeves the same. The skirt, which is itself a modified "sable" has a long "apron" of the voile bordered by the ribbon and embroidered like bodice. It has a deep band of satin—matching the ribbon—on the bottom, above which is one row of the ribbon encircling the skirt and confining the gathered upper portion of voile.

Lemon Yellow in the Sunny Room. In a sunny room where the house-mother wished yellow to predominate she defied the usual rules of decoration and chose the color. But she selected for the paper a fabric pattern in green and lemon yellow—not a gold yellow tint—and for the hangings she found a yellow silk which had unusual greenish shadows. The effect, far from being garish, is delightful even on a bright day. The lemon yellow does not make a desirable color for a sunless room. It is the warmer tone that is wanted there.

## HOW TO WARD OFF WRINKLES

Youth should begin the fight in Youth, and the Best Safeguard is Control of Self. Youth is the time when a woman should begin her fight against that arch enemy to beauty—the wrinkle. If she waits until middle life to combat this stealthy foe it is too late; the wrinkle has established its cobweb of lines across the face. It has a sly and cunning persistence that will require all the self-control a woman can muster to outwit it. Few women realize how early this enemy begins its work of undermining beauty. The child who is encouraged to make an ugly face because it is amusing soon develops a funny trick into an ugly habit, and the first foothold is given the wrinkle. One cannot begin too early to guard against this habit, and the best safeguard is self-control. The woman who sees her face to give emphasis to a shaft of sarcasm is harming herself. The girl who gushes and acquires affectations is writing lines

## STATE TO INSURE ALL MEN

England's Contributory Scheme to Counteract Lack of Employment—Outline of Plan.

LONDON.—As the British government has already announced that it has in hand a national scheme of insurance against unemployment it may be taken for granted that Sir Hubert Llewellyn Smith, who is chief of the permanent staff of the board of trade, indicated semi-officially the lines on which that scheme is based in the address which he delivered recently as president of the British association. "First," he said, "the scheme must be compulsory, otherwise the bad personal risks against which we must always be on our guard would be certain to predominate; second, the scheme must be contributory, for only by exacting rigorously as a necessary qualification for benefit that a sufficient number of weeks' contribution shall have been paid by each recipient can we possibly hope to put limits on the exceptionally bad risks.

"Our analysis leads us step by step to the contemplation of a national contributory scheme of insurance, within the limits of a large group of trades—a group so far as possible self-contained and carefully selected as favorable for the experiment, the funds being derived from compulsory contributions from all those engaged in these trades, with a subsidy and guarantee from the state. The rules relating to benefit should be so devised as to discriminate effectively against unemployment which is mainly due to personal causes, while giving a substantial allowance to those whose unemployment results from industrial causes beyond the control of the individual."

Such a scheme Sir Hubert regards as actually possible, at least for such a group of trades as building, engineering and shipbuilding.

## GATES FOR PANAMA

Canal Will Require Ninety-Two of Them.

Giant Portals to Be as High as Six-Story House, 65 Feet Wide, 7 Feet Thick—The Cost Will Be \$5,500,000.

Pittsburg.—Boys dreaming of gates they will seize as Halloween trophies would not in the wildest nightmare imagine such enormous gates as are being made in Pittsburg for the Panama Canal. They will be the largest gates in the world.

Any one of the 92 of them—for there are to be 46 pairs in all—will be about as high as a six-story building, as wide (65 feet) as many city buildings, and 7 feet thick.

The structural steel that will go to make them will weigh 60,000 tons, or over eight times as much as was used to build the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

The mighty portals, designed to admit a world's commerce from one ocean to another, must withstand a tide of criticism as well as a tremendous pressure of water and possible convulsions of the earth. For years the controversy over gates or no gates, locks or sea level, has been the dividing issue of the canal problem. In the face of fear in some quarters that the foundations on the Isthmus are not sure enough for locks, that earthquakes or water pressure would dilodge them, and that an enemy's mines or accidental explosions might easily destroy them, the government has begun to build the gates.

The cost of the gates will be \$5,000,000. Of the 60,000 tons of steel required the heaviest single pieces will weigh about 18 tons. These will be the base girders, which are seven feet long and which will be placed much like the first floor girders of a skyscraper. The series of girders above them will range from 3.8 feet apart near the bottom to 5 feet apart at the top, and over the skeleton structure thus formed a sheathing of watertight armor plate will be bolted much after the fashion of clapboards on a house.

The thickness of the plates will range from an inch at the base to seven-sixteenths of an inch at the top. The weight of a single gate will be about 600 tons and the dimensions are 77 to 82 feet high, 60 to 65 feet wide and 7 feet thick.

The thousands of individual pieces, numbered and fitted to go together as easily as children's blocks, will be shipped by steamer via Baltimore and with them will go over 400 skilled structural steel builders to set them up. The advance guard of experts leaves here in December and the first work will probably begin early in 1911. It will take three years to complete the job.

The location of the 46 pairs of gates will be: Twenty at the Gatun dam on the Pacific side, 12 at Pedro Miguel and 14 at Miraflores, near the Atlantic entrance. The gates are designed to hold back water 47.4 feet deep in a channel 110 feet wide, which means a pressure of a million pounds.

Engineers assert that even if a tremendous explosion or earthquake should damage or destroy one or more sets of gates, no great disaster would ensue, for all locks are to be made in duplicate to accommodate traffic in both directions at once and the wreckage of one set of locks would only necessitate the diversion of commerce into another set. But really violent earthquakes have not occurred in the Panama region for more than two centuries.

Each lock will be ample for a ship 20 per cent. larger than any vessel now afloat, and it has been estimated that as many as 100 ocean ships may be handled in a single day.

## FINDS CURE FOR PELLAGRA

Consists of Transfusion of Blood of Healthy Individuals Into Veins of Afflicted.

Chicago.—A cure for pellagra is asserted to have been discovered as the result of experiments conducted at the Cook County Infirmary at Dunming. It consists of the transfusion of the blood of healthy individuals into the veins of the afflicted. Out of 24 cases so treated Dr. C. O. Wilbitt asserted that nearly all have been cured.

Pellagra is common in our institution," said Dr. Wilbitt. "The transfusion of healthy blood into the veins of the afflicted persons is about the only method I know of that will cure it, and certainly we have had great success. I don't think the Rockefeller Institute has anything on us in the treatment of these cases, and, as a matter of fact, I guess we have a little the best of them; because pellagra is uncommon on the east, and they can't get as

many patients in New York to work on as we have.

"We have been giving this treatment for about four months and have treated 34 cases. The best blood for transfusion comes from persons who have been cured of the disease, and only takes one inoculation. Show after the treatment we notice that the skin of the patient clears up and he becomes more active in body and alert in mind."

## HORNETS CLEAN OUT STUDIO

Artist Hangs Up Nest Over Fireplace and Has Decidedly Interesting Time—Got Stung.

Winsted, Conn.—Robert Hamilton, landscape artist of New York, was routed from his studio in the Berkshire hills near Lee, Mass., the other night by hornets which had been brought to the place in cold storage by two women.

"He! in what way do you mean?" he spat out, "by the hornets? No; not by them."

Wife's Duty. A wife is not doing her duty if she loves her husband more than she loves herself.—Father Donnelly.

Couldn't Be Thankful. Bishop Charles W. Smith at a harvest dinner in Portland said of the harvest spirit: "The harvest spirit is one of thankfulness, but there are some crabbed old farmers who couldn't be thankful if they tried."

"I said to such an old fellow as he conducted me over his farm on a golden autumn afternoon and showed me a record harvest: "Well, sir, this year, at least, you've got nothing, nothing whatever to complain of."

"I don't know about that, bishop," he answered, with a shake of the head. "I'm afraid there'll be no spillover for the young calves."

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy, of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Feminine Logic. Her—A woman is always right. Him—How do you figure that out? Her—Well, a woman is, isn't she? Him—Yes, I suppose so.

Her—And Pope says: "Whatever is, is right." See?—Chicago News.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of GASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Jackson. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Sharp. "She's wonderfully sharp."

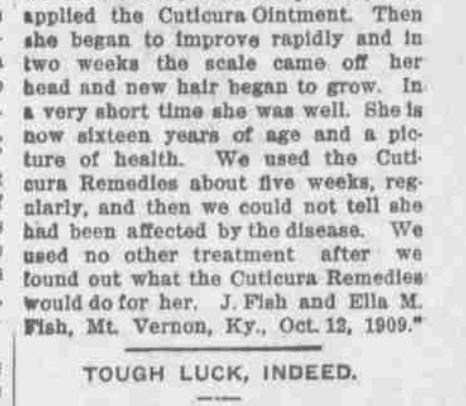
"Yes, whenever she cuts for a prize she always wins."

HOMESICKERS' PLATE WEST VIA NICKEL PLATE ROAD. Tickets on sale Dec. 6 and 20. Liberal return limit. Ask Agent or write F. P. Parrin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (50)

As gold is tried by the furnace, and the baser metal is shown; so the low-hearted friend is known by adversity.—Metastasio.

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED. "Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

TOUGH LUCK, INDEED.



Name—Hivins! The baby swallowed a bottle of ink an' not a bit of blotting paper in th' house!



NEWSPAPERS TAKING IT UP. Metropolitan Dailies Giving Advice How to Check Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

This is a simple home recipe now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is intended to check the many cases of Rheumatism and dread kidney trouble which have made so many cripples, invalids and weaklings of some of our brightest and strongest people.

The druggists everywhere, even in the smallest communities, have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Recent experiments in hospital cases prove this simple mixture effective in Rheumatism. Because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, it compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful urination and discolored urine. It acts as a gentle, thorough regulator to the entire kidney structure.

Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of medicine should not let a little incontinence interfere with making this up, or have your druggist do it for you.