

MAGAZINE FEATURES

TURK AND TEUTON

Ambassador Morgenthau's Story of Great War Plots

By HENRY MORGENTHAU.

(Continued from Previous Issue.)

I have often speculated on what would have happened if the English battle cruisers, which pursued the Brest-Litovsk and the Goeben and Breslau, had not been so generally friendly to the German navy...

CHAPTER VI

Wangenheim Tells the American Ambassador How the Kaiser Started the War.

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CIVIC CLUB INVITES ITALIANS TO CELEBRATE

The Lamar-Magnolia Civic club will hold a special meeting at the Rosell Hotel...

KILLED IN ACCIDENT

BRISTOL, Tenn., Nov. 12 (Sp.)—Floyd Mitchell was instantly killed this morning when a car in which he was riding left the road and fell down an embankment...

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD

A change of time table, effective at 6 o'clock on November 12, 1918, on this advance notice of the time of the principal trains...

Table with columns for train routes (SOUTH OR WEST BOUND, NORTH OR EAST BOUND) and times for various stations like MEMPHIS, ST. LOUIS, etc.

FOR MEN ONLY

The matter of a suitable Christmas present and the question of financing it is no doubt worrying lots of you...

Burglar and Fire Proof Safes

Desks, Filing Cabinets, Sectional Bookcases, Office Stationery, Twinkling Loose-Leaf Ledgers.

A. R. TAYLOR COMPANY

OFFICE OUTFITTERS. 46 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE CHESTNUT SWORD.

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

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"Now do be careful, won't you, Uncle Wiggily," said Nurse Jane. Fuzzy Wuzzy, the minister's housekeeper, as she saw, one morning, the bunny rabbit gentleman putting on his hat, silk...

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum.

"The Reckless Eve" leaves little to demand in the way of a first-class...

Loew's Lyceum.

Capacity audiences have been the rule at Loew's Lyceum since Sunday...

Chiffon-robe

We have only a few of these big fine Chiffon-robe left. Buy now while they last.

Moving Pictures

New Majestic No. 1.

"Toys of Fate," starring the great Naima, which is shown at the Majestic No. 1 today and Wednesday...

Majestic No. 2.

The attraction at Majestic No. 1 is the second United States official war picture...

Loew's Princess.

Elita Ferguson in Robert W. Chambers' "The Danger Mark" is the attraction for Tuesday at Loew's...

HOROSCOPE

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1918.

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Again comes a lucky day, according to astrology Jupiter and Venus rule strongly for good.

Under this way all business and financial enterprises should benefit greatly.

It is an especially lucky day for the individual on the part of women. A great financier or banker will develop questions of international law...

The stars seem to indicate an increase in women lawyers and new opportunities for them.

Enterprises of every sort are well governed by the stars, but those for relief funds may not be so successful as they should be.

Women come much to the fore during this month and next in relation to food problems and there will be a movement for professional cooks who will rank with professional nurses. It is prophesied.

One of the benefits of the war will be a larger appreciation of the advantages of American life, the seers declare, and they foretell for soldiers advanced gratitude for national privileges and an access of ambition to carry on what is best.

Both the men and the women of America have a direction of the planets that promises supreme achievements as well as in the more practical and commercial pursuits.

The message from the stars today is read as encouraging all emphasis on privileges for either sex in planning for the future when equal chances will be given men and women. Demands for equal recognition on the part of women will be fortunate, the seers declare.

A famous English playwright and a leader in educational affairs will end their careers before the new year, it is foretold.

"Travel on the meridian in opposition to Saturn presages a great crisis in Russia with the ending of the year. Persons whose birthdate it is have a fortunate outlook for the year. Money will increase. The young will court and marry."

WHO'S TO BLAME?

By ETHEL LLOYD PATTERSON.

To master an emotion, usually one has only to know its true name.

CHAPTER NO. 5

THE TOUCH OF A ROSE.

The car stopped in front of the house in which Mrs. Deane and Elizabeth lived. It was of brownstone and old-fashioned. It wasn't an apartment...

It was really a "flat." There was no hall service, and you had to walk upstairs. But the rooms, when you were in them, were comfortable and large and cheery. There was sunshine and an open fireplace for winter, which made up for almost anything, as Mrs. Deane used to say. When the evenings grew cold in the autumn she would sit before the blaze, Elizabeth on a cushion at her feet, the child's soft curls against her knee. It was magic.

Now, as the Mason's motor stopped, Freddie jumped out and pushed the bell violently. He gave "the family ring."

In this household he considered himself "family." In his hands were the birthday gift for Elizabeth that his mother had sent the box of roses he himself had bought for her. With his own money.

Mrs. Deane opened the door for him. She knew at once what the parcels meant. A warm flush of pleasure came to her face.

"You're such dear—you and your mother," she said. She drew the boy close to her for a moment and patted his shoulder.

He grinned at her adorably. Then: "Where's Elizabeth?" he asked. "I want to walk her 15 minutes."

He had flung his hat on the couch, the parcels on a chair. He seemed to expand comfortably in the atmosphere of the place. He loved the children, with their pretty colors; the tea table, and the lots of books. He liked to look at Mrs. Deane. She seemed to glow to have clean, pretty white cuffs about her slender wrists.

Almost at once Elizabeth came into the room. She had been studying. Her hair was rumpled, and broke in little bronze spirals at her temples. Her cheeks were very red and her eyes looked big. She had rather a heavy-lidded face anyhow. Her chin hadn't rounded out as yet; it would later. Now it was only tender, and very young, and very sensitive. Her eyes—dark, velvety, brown, like sealings—made you think of Alice in Wonderland. The poses of her giant young body were fascinating and sweetly awkward.

"Hello, Freddie," she said. Then she saw the packages. She knew at once. "She caught at her budding under lip with her little white teeth. Her gaze flew to her mother, then back to the boy. She thought he was very wonderful.

"Come here," he cried, playfully doubling his fists at her. "I'm going to hit you hard—15 times."

She came at once. She was not at all afraid. She smiled at him so sweetly. Her look was that of a little new moon and a wisp of cloud. Suddenly she couldn't wait. She pounced on the packages.

Mrs. Mason's gift was white gloves, "for parties." Irene had sent her silk stockings. Then there were the roses—Freddie's roses, his card in each, and though he were a grown man and she a grown young lady.

Her face went down in them with a little exclamation. When she raised her head again she almost seemed to quiver with joy.

"Oh, Freddie!" she said, half-whispering. "Oh, Freddie!—the very first flowers I ever had, all to myself—in a box!"

"Gee," he said. "I'm glad I brought them, then." As he spoke the boy had done by instinct crystallized in words. "I thought maybe you'd like flowers," he said.

She put them down lingeringly. In her lovely, awkward way she crossed the room to him, and tucked the roses into the room. She had been studying. Her hair was rumpled, and broke in little bronze spirals at her temples. Her

around him, the budding mouth against his cheek. He would have said "a puppy's." He had leaned to her career as a would have leaned to kiss his wife. Irene. Yet suddenly the blood in his body seemed all to leap to where his lips had touched him. For the first time in which she was close to him he had that same feeling of "difference" which feeling his mother gave him. It was the same suggestion of perfume—entrancing, elusive, a dream—impalpably.

Daily Recipes

Oatmeal Hermits.

Cream one-half cup shortening with one-half cup sugar. Add two well-beaten eggs; six tablespoon milk, one teaspoon soda, two cups flour, one-half cup chopped nuts, and one one-half cup chopped raisins chopped and dredged with part of flour. Make dough into small balls, press flat and lay two inches apart on buttered baking sheet and bake in moderate oven.

Sweet Pudding.

One cup flour, one teaspoon salt, one cup chopped nut, one cup molasses or brown sugar, one cup sour milk, one cup raisins, one teaspoon soda, one egg, put soda in molasses and mix all in order given.

Tempting Creole Stew.

One pound lean beef, two cups of tomatoes, one cup carrots, one-half cup rice, one cup chopped sweet peppers, one large onion, (chopped), one teaspoon salt, tablespoon fat. Cut meat in pieces, melt fat and onion, peppers, meat, brown well. Put in casserole with seasoning, rice, vegetables and cup of boiling water. Cook in oven until beef is tender.

WEDNESDAY'S STOVE DAY AT THE SOUTH'S GREATEST ECONOMY EVENT. WOODS' \$100.00 MONEY-RAISING SALE.

McConnell's Ideal Steel Range a Regular \$47.50 Value, Sale \$39.50 Price. \$22.50 Cedar Chest \$13.50. \$35.00 Chiffon-robe \$23.85. \$27.50 Buffet Solid Oak. Odd Dressing Tables. \$19.85. Extra Special \$47.50 McDougall Kitchen Cabinet \$39.75. \$18 Sanitary Wood Bed \$9.50. \$2.50 Smoking Stand Only \$1.98. \$2.50 Card Table \$1.98. Moore's Air-Tight Heaters. HEAVY FROST REPORTED; FORECAST FAIR, COOL.