

Anecdotes Recall Naughty Nineties

Delightful stories about famous people of the nineties—and after, are "as thick as autumnal leaves" and just as colored, in the reminiscences ("Life Was Worth Living") of W. Graham Robertson, the painter. Mr. Robertson—he has a genius for making friends and what is more difficult, keeping them—was for years the close friend of Sarah Bernhardt and Ellen Terry. And at one and the same time, too! Then he knew, intimately, Whistler, Sargent, Rossetti, Burne-Jones, Henry Irving, Oscar Wilde and—well, pretty nearly everybody in the artistic world worth knowing.

One day Robertson found the divine Sarah in the highest spirits, evidently raised by some paragraph she had chanced upon in a newspaper.

"There goes the last of them!" she cried, with a flourish of the paper.

"The last of . . . ?" he gaped, unintelligently.

"The last of the doctors who gave me only one more year to live when I was a girl. There were any amount of them, and now they're all dead and here I am!"

Another time he was dining with Bernhardt and old Madame Guerard, who always lived and travelled with her. The conversation fell upon the roles in life which each should choose to play.

"I should like to be a queen," said Sarah at once.

"My dear child," protested Madame Guerard, "what people do you think would ever stand you? You would find yourself with your head off in a week."

Ellen Terry had a collection of odd little cottages in unlikely places within reach of London and was perpetually disappearing, all by herself, into one or another of those burrows.

One was a tiny public-house (saloon) called The Audrey Arms, and she was obliged by her lease to keep the business going! But she discouraged custom by the quality of the "swipes" she served, and the trade went to another little "pub" in the same row of cottages, which sold much better beer.

Just think of being served with a "pot of arf an arf" by Ellen Terry! What bliss!

In due course, Graham Robertson was bitten by Ellen Terry to come down to The Audrey Arms for "a breath of fresh air."

"Only one customer dropped in during my visit when we were at luncheon in the bar parlor," he recalls, "and I stepped out to serve him. It was my sole experience as a potman and I trust that I gave satisfaction and good measure."

A friend of Henry Irving's—Walter Pollock—who used to give a wonderful, exact imitation of the famous actor, was paralyzed one night when in the presence of convivial friends, Irving said, suddenly,

"Now let us have that imitation of me that everybody is so fond of."

"Oh, I couldn't . . . I . . . stammered the unhappy victim.

"Go on, go on," said Irving. "Here," handing him a book, "read a page of this imitating me."

Pollock meekly took the book and began in a half-hearted and shame-faced way, then warming to his work, finished in his best manner amidst the usual applause, chuckles, Robertson.

Irving waited till the laughter had ceased and then said slowly and with perfect sincerity:

"My boy, I never heard you read so well before in my life!"

It is an old trick with reporters, trying to obtain an interview with a celebrity who doesn't appreciate the honor—and there are some who don't—to use flattery by asking their victim for a "message to the people." A certain scribe once tried the dodge on Burne-Jones, the famous painter.

"Tell them," said the great man, "that I hope they are very well, and that I am pretty well."

And off he went.

Burne-Jones, in his younger days, asked Dante Gabriel Rossetti, the poet

and painter, why he had introduced some inexplicable object into a picture.

"To puzzle fools, boy, to puzzle fools," came the unexpected reply.

"But," remarked Burne-Jones, relating the incident to Graham Robertson, "I don't altogether recommend the practice."

Whistler had long wished to paint a portrait of Disraeli, and one day he came upon his longed-for model sitting alone in St. James's Park, London, apparently absorbed in thought. Plucking up his courage (Whistler afraid!) he endeavored to recall himself to the mystic Prime Minister and finally made his request. Disraeli remained silent throughout; then, after an icy pause, murmured:

"Go away, go away, little man."

Whistler went, and with him Disraeli's chance of immortality on canvas, adds Graham Robertson.

Ann Pavlova, world famous dancer, was passionately fond of her beautiful home at Hampstead—adjoining good old Hampstead Heath—with its lovely garden and lake, the latter built specially for her swans. "Ivy House," for so it was named, had once been the home of Turner, the celebrated painter, and Pavlova would say, "I am glad to be living in a house that used to belong to an artist!" Not because Turner was Turner, he it noted, but because Turner was an artist!

She loved her swans and was quite unafraid of them, recalls Walford Hayden (who for twenty years was with Pavlova as a music director.) She would seize them rapturously and play with them by the water's edge for hours and they never injured her in any way. Despite the fact that she had danced "The Swan" dance innumerable times, she never allowed herself to become self-conscious in her love for the swans themselves.

Each time Pavlova had to leave Ivy House on one of her prolonged world tours, she would go into every room and say good-bye to her birds and flowers, says Mr. Hayden (in his book, "Pavlova"). When she would come back into the drawing room she would be weeping. She would sit on a chair and pray, blessing her home in the Russian manner before leaving it.

She never failed to observe this ritual—except once. This was on the last occasion when she left Ivy House on her departure for the Continental tour during which she died. When leaving the house this time, Pavlova astonished everybody by her hurry. She seemed to be running blindly away from the home she was never to see again.

Applied Genesis
Little Wilfred had been absent from Sunday school, and the teacher called to inquire why.

"The real reason," said the boy's mother, "is because I fear he is learning things that only tend to make him mischievous."

"Mischievous!" exclaimed the astonished teacher. "Really, I don't understand how Sunday school could have that effect on him."

"You see," explained the parent, "it's like this. The last time Wilfred went to Sunday school he came home convinced that people are made of dust, and I found him trying to draw his little sister into the vacuum cleaner."—Country Gentleman.

"Why do you always attend the opening performance at the theatre?"

"So I can enjoy the show without thinking what the critics have said."

A man with a poor memory has no business to become a liar.

Nearly every girl believes a lot of other girls are jealous of her.

Daughter of Dominions' Secretary Weds



Miss Doris Thomas, daughter of the Rt. Hon. J. H. Thomas secretary for the British dominions, was married to Mr. Robert Feamley-Whittingstall at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields church in London, England. Here are the bride and groom leaving the church after the ceremony.

Tilling By Electricity Favored in Far East

Rural electrification in Algeria is being assiduously developed by the authorities. The country depends largely on its vines and its agriculture, especially cereals and olives, and electricity is used for much of the work in this connection.

Electric power is also being extended to such operations as sawing, cream separating, dough kneading, and so forth, besides its growing use, generated by large tractors, for harvesting and threshing. One of its most important uses is for deep plowing, so important for vineyards where the rainfall is irregular and insufficient. Formerly the native used to turn only the surface of the soil with hand implements, and was satisfied with very low yields, but now, with electric power available the soil is turned to a depth of 40 to 80 centimeters. Algeria is being forced to turn to machinery owing to lack of suitable labor.

Only Turkish-Made Clothes To Be Worn in Turkey

Istanbul, Turk.—Turkish officials from President Kemal down, and their families, must wear clothes of Turkish manufacture, the Turkish Cabinet decided in a meeting at Ankara.

President Kemal is required to forgo his London tailors and Ankara women their Paris gowns as a part of the Turkish Government's new economy measure.

Salaries of officials will be reduced as one effect of the \$10,000,000 cut in the 1933 budget and duties on imported luxuries will be greatly increased.

The Human Touch

Sir Alexander Clegg in the Congregational Quarterly (London): Industry can never be shorn of its human touch except at the loss of efficiency. Men are men even when they become to some extent cogs in a machine, but the better the men and the women, the more silently and smoothly run the cogs, and it is the duty of the directors to encourage and contribute to all that promotes the well-being of their workpeople.

Youth Can Teach Much to Grown-ups

New York—Grown people have to keep on learning in order to be of any use to young people with whom they come in contact, declared Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, in an informal address at the fifth anniversary meeting of the Parents' Magazine.

"The things we teach young people are not nearly so important as what we learn from them," Mrs. Roosevelt said. "We must always be prepared to meet each new age as we come to it. That is what helps us to pass on an atmosphere of experience and of a life lived with understanding, which, I believe, is probably the best thing we can do for children."

Mrs. Roosevelt said that her own contacts with young people in her own family now range from one of 24 years to a grandchild of one year, which provide her with plenty of opportunities for diversification in becoming adjusted to them.

Bird Song and Weather

The song of birds is affected by weather changes, according to an English naturalist, H. G. Alexander, who has been making a study of the effects of atmospheric conditions on our feathered friends, says Charles Fitzhugh Talman, in his Science Service feature, Why the Weather? (Washington):

"Changes in weather, especially the onset of severe cold or snow, have an influence upon the amount of bird song, but the effects are different for different species.

"Freezing weather reduces the amount of song of the ground-feeding species, such as skylarks and thrushes, while cold winds have the same effect upon more arboreal feeders.

"Some species, including the coal-tit, respond vocally to sunshine, and some, such as the blackbird, are encouraged by rain. The investigator suggests that sunshine or rain may affect the food supply of these birds and thus induce song, but rain stimulates blackbirds more than either thrushes or robins, though the food is very similar."

Sunday School Lesson

December 6. Lesson X—Rome and Beyond—2 Timothy 4: 8-18. Golden Text—I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.—2 Timothy 4: 7.

ANALYSIS
I. CALLED OF GOD, Rom. 15: 22-29.
II. "SAFEGUARD THE FAITH," Titus 1: III. "FAREWELL," 2 Tim. 4: 6-18.

I. CALLED OF GOD, Rom. 15: 22-29.
Paul, at Corinth, was preparing for that Jerusalem journey, destined to be so eventful. A friend of his (Rom. 16: 1, 2) was going to Rome, and he seized the opportunity to send a letter to the Roman Christians. The Christian group in Rome originated.

Lably, among the pilgrims who had been at Jerusalem during Pentecost.

Paul always believed that "every man's life is a separate thought of God." God had a work for each one to do. Having placed himself at his Father's disposal, his own sphere in life had been made abundantly clear to him, Rom. 1: 1. The man who offers his life wholeheartedly to God will soon come to know where his work lies. Having completed his missionary activity in the Eastern part of the Empire, Paul now turned definitely to Rome.

His pioneering soul, however, did not make him a visionary. Men, believing themselves "called" to some great enterprise have sometimes given up all interest in practical affairs. Paul's enthusiasm was never divorced from common sense. He gave careful attention to details. The relations between the Jewish churches of Asia Minor and Greece were none too satisfactory. The poverty in Jerusalem provided an opportunity of binding the two together. Paul, seeing that, took much pains to arrange a generous collection for the younger churches for the "poor saints which are at Jerusalem," v. 26. The beloved folk who still maintain that the minister ought not to talk about money in the pulpit have not so learned of Paul. Missions and finances are inseparably bound together.

II. "SAFEGUARD THE FAITH," Titus 1: Paul's anxiety concerning his Jerusalem visit (Rom. 15: 31), was only too well justified. When he came to Rome, he came in chains. Freed after his first trial, he evidently undertook another missionary tour during which he visited Crete. The new faith had evidently come to Crete long before Paul's arrival, for its adherents were unable to complete the work of organization and he instructed Titus to continue the appointment of overseers, elders, bishops (all of which terms refer to the same office). With an organized ministry everything would soon fall into confusion and would soon fall into the hands of those with false doctrine and the promise of dishonesty and immorality of the Cretans.

III. "FAREWELL," 2 Tim. 4: 6-18. Facing his second trial, and from his cold, damp dungeon in the Mamertine prison (if tradition is to be trusted) Paul writes his second letter to his friend Timothy. "The time of my departure is at hand," v. 6. "Departure" means unmooring. The brave mariner is slipping the cables which bind his ship to the shore, and there is "no meaning of the bar" as he puts out to sea.

Memories of the old days in Tarsus come to him—memories of games and contests. In life's great arena he, too, has played the game: "I have contested earnestly in the good contest," v. 7. "I have not swerved from my appointed course. In everything I have acted upon what I believe to have been the promptings of God's spirit. I have kept the faith, that is, Christ's faith in me. I have not betrayed the trust he placed in me. I have been true to the larger vision which emancipated me from the cold and narrow legalism of my fathers."

His last days are saddened by loneliness. One friend has gone here, another there. Some have even deserted him in his hour of danger. "Only Luko" is with him. "A friend in need" is longing to see his disciple Timothy

What New York Is Wearing Dame Fashion Invades Russia

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Here are lovely slenderizing lines for the matronly figure. You'll love the new skirt cut with its clever diagonal lines to reduce hip bulk. The crossover bodice has applied band trim that is very effective and becoming, besides producing a flat line much appreciated by the larger figure.

A patterned crepe silk is an excellent medium for this model. Plain blending shade crepe is used for bands and bow. Lace is used for the tiny vestes.

Style No. 3173 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 39-inch contrasting and 3/4 yard of 3-inch lace.

Fashioned of black crepe satin it's stunning with white vest.

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again, who is far away in Asia Minor, he writes and urges him to come to him, and, if possible, before winter, v. 21. He does not know that before the leaves fall from the trees in Tre Pontane he will have gone to his reward. Although no one stood by him at his trial, he tells Timothy, he was not alone. His Master was with him. "He will continue to be with him. He will be glory for ever and ever." With full sail and a flowing tide, the brave old mariner puts out to sea.

HOME.
The soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed,
Lies in new light through chinks that time has made.
Stronger by weakness, wiser men become,
As they draw near to their eternal home.
—E. Waller.

Roman Finds Made in Britain

Surprising Roman finds have been located near St. Albans, England. Curved city streets and elaborate buildings have been uncovered.

If a man is a loafer he probably labors under a delusion.

Maybe You Can Figure It Out.

The slump in the demand for pianofortes, a leading pianomaker says, was really due to bad teaching. Instead of learning to interpret the sentiments of the composers, beginners simply regarded pianoforte as a mechanical exercise, something like writing on a typewriter, and they were encouraged in feats of endurance by their teachers. Hard times have induced teachers and pupils to take more pains.

TRIFLES

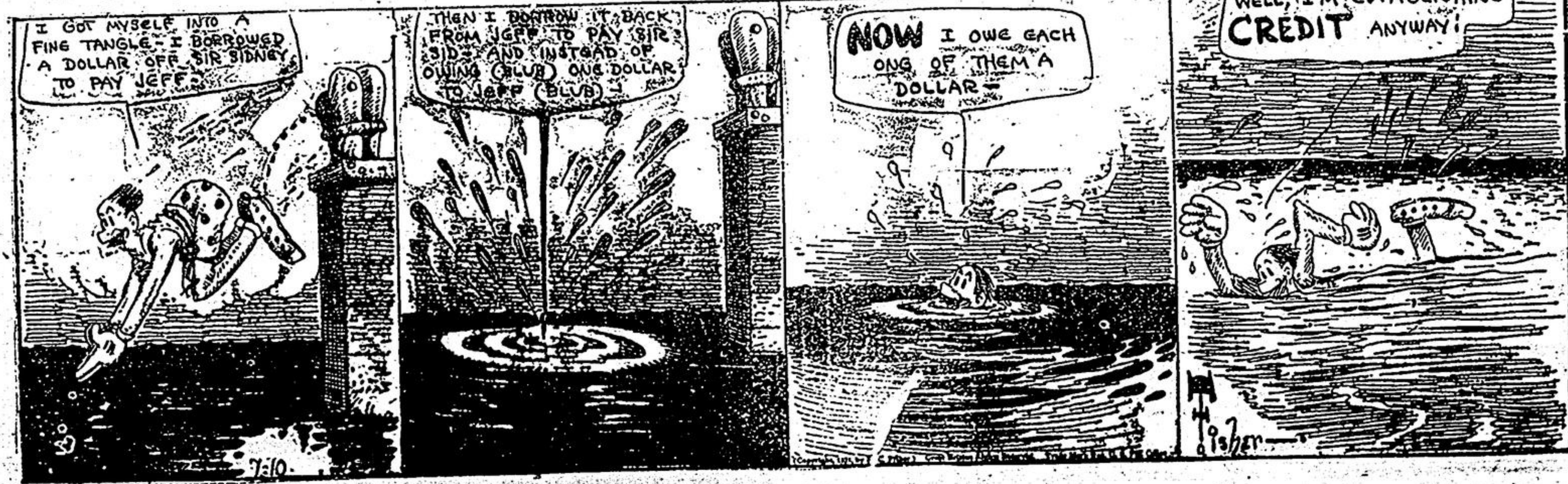
Could we bestow on the improvement of our souls the hours that we so vainly spend on trifles, our day would be short enough not to seem tedious and long enough, for us to finish our appointed task.
—Wask.

40,000 Get \$3-Month Rooms

There are 400,000 tenants under one roof in old Vienna. A rental of \$3 a room a month is the limit, the law forbidding any increase.

A fish in the hand is worth a dozen in the angler's story.

MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER



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