

# AUTOGRAPH GHOSTS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

THE autograph fiend has a far more amusing fad just now than the mere collecting of ordinary signatures of extraordinary folk, and the newest thing in this hobby necessitates the possession of a "ghost-book" to hold the signatures which portray the "ghosts" of the eminent ones.

George Bernard Shaw hasn't time for ghosts or interviews or writer folk at all, he says, yet this most inconsistent of men generally gives his interview and sees the writer person, and here we have his ghost. Mr. Shaw generally makes it as uncomfortable as possible for the interviewer before allowing him to be admitted, but after that the genial blue-eyed Irishman is irresistible and one readily forgives him anything that has seemed rude. The writer sent a note asking for an interview with Mr. Shaw in his chambers just off the Embankment in London last summer and in response Mr. Shaw characteristically wrote:

My Dear Miss —: I will have ten minutes' rest to-morrow some time between 11 and 12:30. If you catch me during the ten minutes I will see you. If you stay longer I will throw you out of the window. GEORGE B. S.

The writer went at a quarter to twelve and Mr. Shaw talked and talked and talked until

person will often show an apparent wide difference in conformation, owing to the shape of the pen, the flow of the ink and the amount of pressure used, a more careful scrutiny will make it clear that the chief characteristics hold throughout. The ghost is true to its type.

Who, then, will interpret and reveal the true meaning of our ghost autographs? Here is a new field for investigation and amusement.

With the advent of the ghost book we have a new twist to an old, old fad. Travelers in central Europe as early as the fourteenth century used to carry their "Book of Friends," an octavo volume in which names and sentiments were inscribed. On their return home they could show an interesting record of the famous personages they had met. These are the first autograph albums of which we hear, but the passion for collecting manuscripts and autographs is as old as the history of cultured society and is not without its romantic side. One of the Ptolemies once paid the starving Athenians in wheat for the privilege of copying some treasured manuscripts of the immortal Greek dramatists. The wretch kept the originals and returned the copies. If it had been the ghost signatures of Euripides and Sophocles that the unscrupulous ruler was after he would not have found it easy to perpetrate so heartless a trick.

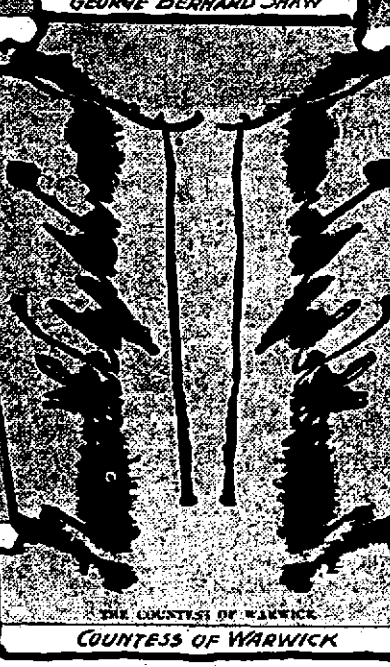
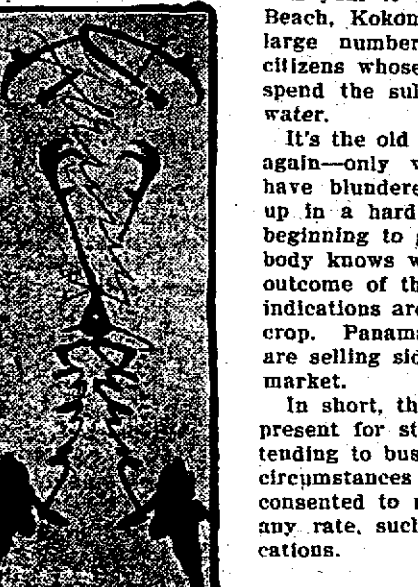
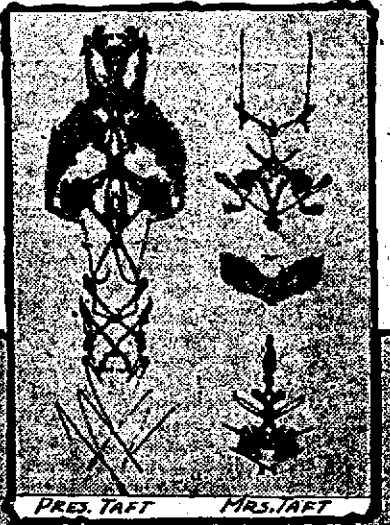
## MONEY THAT GOES ABROAD

Europe is a lovely place; the grave of Shakespeare is a noble sight and it's worth money to see the hillsides that produce the wine that made the Rhine famous. But this year it was Broadway, Bath Beach, Kokomo or Kalamazoo for a large number of worthy American citizens whose custom it has been to spend the sultry months across the water.

It's the old story of Balaklava over again—only worse. Some millions have blundered. Times are twisted up in a hard knot and we are just beginning to get the kinks out. Nobody knows what is going to be the outcome of the new tariff law. The indications are good for a poor wheat crop. Panama hats and overcoats are selling side by side in the open market.

In short, there is no time like the present for staying at home and attending to business. In these crucial circumstances 200,000 persons have consented to make the sacrifice. At any rate, such are the present indications.

This means something to the rest of the country. Paying to see Europe is our annual blood-letting operation. Millions upon millions are taken out of our national circulation. We work hard during the winter, either at earning money or at getting it from those who have earned it, then hustle across the water to fatten up the hotel keepers. That is, about 1,200,000 of us do. The other 78,800,000 do their traveling in their sleep, so they can be back next morning in time



nearly one o'clock and not a word was said about the window or the playwright's strong right arm!

For a man of his brusque threats Mr. Shaw has a very mild and diminutive-looking ghost.

Hallie Ermine Rives has a ghost that might be of Oriental origin, for it resembles an antique and elaborately carved vase of Chinese design more than anything else. "Perhaps it is meant for the urn that contains my shades," the novelist laughingly remarked.

Of course one may just care to have the ghosts of one's friends and not particularly those of people celebrated in the art, literary or political worlds, and then it will be a simple matter to fill up one's ghost book, for the making of ghosts will be found to be quite a novelty at a tea or other social affair, and taken along with one's hand luggage on an ocean voyage a ghost-book will prove a source of endless amusement, while it will make a lasting souvenir of the trip. The ghost book itself is a small affair that can be gotten in the pocket of an overcoat or can be carried easily in a muff or big hand-bag, so that one can always take it along without any trouble.

When you ask for a ghost signature you prepare the page for the writing by folding it and the person whose ghost you are after writes directly on the line of the fold. A stub pen which holds a large amount of ink is best for this purpose, as the size and mystery of the ghost depend largely upon the ink. After the name is written the page is folded together again without blotting and lo, the ghost appears. Try it and see!

It is not necessary to have a book. One can have the signatures written on separate sheets of paper and collect them, but care must be taken to use soft paper that will absorb the ink readily. These separate sheets can then be pasted into a scrap-book, but the little ghost book itself will be found more convenient. At the top of a page in the ghost book is a small dotted line for the date and below appears another line for the writing of the name after the ghost is made, so that after all in a ghost book one gets a genuine autograph as well as the spook signature.

While several ghost signatures of the same

for work. The rich American going abroad counts only one on the passenger list, but he must be carefully considered in any estimate.

He spreads out the chart upon his desk. An exceedingly anxious-to-please agent of the steamship company is at his side. Here is something up near the bow that is just right—so the steamship man says. "Not for a minute," says the man who has the last say. It is too far up in front. The motion of the boat would put him out of business the first day. What else?

Oh, an exquisite suite amidships. It's great The Countess de Spitzbergen never takes anything else when she is going to or coming from America. Beautiful parlor, mahogany finish. Bedroom in ivory. Bathroom in baby blue. Maid's quarters. And the rate for two adults and one servant is only \$1,700.

Will the gentleman take it? Indeed he will not. The Countess de Spitzbergen may travel in the hold if she likes, but no baby blue or mahogany can lure him to a point over the engines. Why, didn't he come over once in a suite thus located? Didn't the incessant coughing, wheezing, trembling and sneezing of the machinery nearly drive him wild? Not a wink of sleep from the time he went aboard until he got home. Friends thought he had been sick when he showed himself in the street.

Oh, very well. Here's an equally beautiful suite far removed from the engines—back toward the stern. Occupants of these apartments often call for the captain to ask what makes the boat go, because they can hear no noise nor feel any vibration. Highly recommended by the best physicians to nervous patients. Price, the same.

Did any one ever hear of such stupidity? Here our patient multi-millionaire has explained in detail that he cannot travel at the bow of a ship because the motion is too great and the agent has shown him a suite near the stern. What's the difference between the bow and the stern, anyway? Isn't each end balanced in the middle where it will go up and down like the end of a walking-beam? Well, a steamship man who doesn't know any more than that can go back home. Mr. Multi-Millionaire will travel by some line that at least employs persons of intelligence.

## Continuation of Paul's Third Journey Sunday School Lesson for August 22, 1909 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 19:23-20:1. Memory verse 26. GOLDEN TEXT.—"He said unto me: My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness."—1 Cor. 12:9.

TIME.—A. D. 56 or 57, near the close of Paul's work at Ephesus.

PLACE.—The city of Ephesus.

Suggestion and Practical Thought. Some Things with Which the Gospel Interferes. The Results.

Business Interests versus the Gospel.—Vs. 21-23.

Paul's Plans for the Future. For at least two years and three months Paul had been working in Ephesus and was about ready to go on extending Christianity even to Rome (see Rom. 1: 13; 15: 23), and on to Spain (Rom. 15: 24), after visiting and strengthening the churches in Macedonia and Greece, and bearing the gifts of Philippi, Thessalonica, Berea, Corinth and other Gentile churches (Rom. 15: 26) to the poor in Jerusalem.

In Corinth he expected to receive contributions for the poor in Jerusalem (1 Cor. 16: 1-4).

He sent two of his helpers, Timothy and Erastus (2 Tim. 4: 20), through Macedonia to Corinth (1 Cor. 4: 17-19) to prepare that church for his approaching visit. Paul succeeded in all these plans, but some of them were accomplished in a very different manner.

Paul "stayed in Asia for a season" (V. 22). Apparently for several weeks or months. From the fact that Asia is mentioned rather than Ephesus, its capital, it has been inferred that he did not remain in the city all the time, but labored in the outlying districts.

A Contrast. In our last lesson we saw how Christians voluntarily gave up a bad business, at great cost to themselves, for Christ's sake. Now we find some men who tried to destroy the Gospel because it was injuring their bad business.

"There arose no small stir," commotion, like the sea in a storm. "A certain man named Demetrius." Probably the head of the whole guild of shrine makers.

"Diana." The Ephesian Diana was a distinct goddess from the Greek Diana (the Latinized form of Artemis), who was a virgin, a huntress, a personification of the moon, as Apollo was of the sun. She was worshipped with the vilest debaucheries, as many of the heathen idols were, incorporating the lusts of the flesh in the very ritual of worship.

"Our craft is in danger," because "this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people, saying that they be no gods, which are made with hands;" and this "throughout all Asia," the Roman province of that name, of which Ephesus was the capital. All the blessings of the Gospel, the uplift, the renovated character, the happiness and prosperity, and eternal salvation of the great mass of the people, weighed nothing against the money gains of a few men in a bad business.

This was in direct contrast with the character of the Christians, who made great sacrifices in burning their own (not other people's) bad books which were injuring the people.

The Mob in the Coliseum.—Vs. 29-41. "The whole city was filled with confusion." The mob of Ephesus made for the house of Aquila, with whom Paul was lodging. They missed their prey; but as Paul tells us that Aquila and Priscilla had for his life laid down their own necks (Rom. 16: 4), it is likely that these faithful friends, in shielding the apostle, brought themselves into the most imminent peril. The mob, though baffled of their principal aim, seized on Galus and Aristarchus, two of Paul's associates, and dragged them away as criminals. "Rushed with one accord into the theater," the Colosseum, capable of holding 56,000 people.

Alexander the Jew. The Jews were always especially exposed to persecution, and as the mob would be likely to make no distinction between Jews and Christians, particularly as Paul was a Jew, they put forward a prominent Jew, named Alexander, to defend them.

The Mob Quelled. "The townclerk" at length interfered and argued with the excited people.

1. The worship of Diana was so settled in Ephesus that no company of Jews could overthrow it. You have no real cause for violence. "The image" of Diana "which fell down from Jupiter," their chief god, as meteoric stones fall from the sky.

2. Paul had not committed the wrong with which he was charged. His converts had been very careful not to blaspheme the goddess. His method of overcoming idolatry is quite noticeable. The contrast between them and the teachings and character of the idol gods was the argument.

3. There was a better way of redress, if there were need, through the law courts.

4. There was danger that the Roman government might interfere and deprive a turbulent city of its greatly prized liberties.

Thus was peace and quiet restored. The signs of these times meant that it was best for Paul to leave immediately for another field of labor, while Ephesus was settling down into quiet peace, and the church continued to grow in character and numbers. Therefore Paul bade the beloved church good-by and "departed for to go into Macedonia" (Acts 20: 1).



Mr. Hardup—Good morning, Miss Aughtum—ahem! There is something I have been wishing to ask you for some time, but—er—the fact is, I haven't been able to screw up enough courage to—er—come to the point. Miss Aughtum—A proposal at last! Mr. Hardup—Could you, my dear Miss Aughtum—could you lend me five dollars?

## IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA. Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Bleeding, Torturing Humor—Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering. In Despair; Cured by Cuticura.

"Words cannot describe the terrible eczema I suffered with. It broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered my whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores from head to foot. I looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony endured seemed more than I could bear. Blood and pus oozed from the great sore on my scalp, from under my finger nails, and nearly all over my body. My ears were so crusted and swollen I was afraid they would break off. Every hair in my head fell out. I could not sit down, for my clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. My family doctor did all he could, but I got worse and worse. My condition was awful. I did not think I could live, and wanted death to come and end my frightful sufferings. In this condition my mother-in-law begged me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I said I would, but had no hope of recovery. But oh, what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura Ointment. It cooled the bleeding and itching flesh and brought me the first real sleep I had had in weeks. It was as grateful as ice to a burning tongue. I would bathe with warm water and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Ointment freely. I also took Cuticura Resolvent for the blood. In a short time the sores stopped running, the flesh began to heal, and I knew I was to get well again. Then the hair on my head began to grow, and in a short time I was completely cured. I wish I could tell everybody who has eczema to use Cuticura. Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1908."

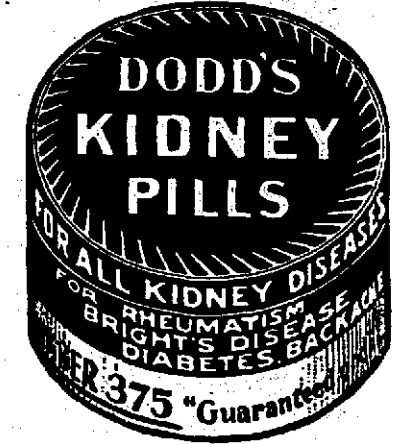
Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

A Realist. "I am a great believer in realism," remarked the poet. "Yes?" we queried with a rising inflection, thereby giving him the desired opening. "I sometimes carry my ideas of realism to a ridiculous extreme," continued the poet. "Indeed!" we exclaimed in anely, somewhat impatient to reach the point of his witticism. "Yes," continued the poet, "the other day I wrote a sonnet to the gas company and purposely made the meter defective."

At this point we fainted. Real value! A real nickel for real WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT.

It's as difficult for some people to let go as it is for others to catch on. The new RUSS BLUE is much the best. Insist that your grocer gives you this brand. Refuse imitations. Time will tell—unless the gossips beat it under the wire.

Fall in line for better digestion! WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT. Our mistakes of yesterday are responsible for our worries of to-day.



WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Bloating, Nervousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.