A REVOLT

The numbers Two, Naught, One,

And Seven, Nine, Six, Five, Eight

Last night upon the schoolroom

And each, regardless, tired to show

The rest too high were, he too low,

And claimed the cause had to be not-

That thus his station had been settled

"I'd like to see," said waspish Three,

"And I would just inquire," snapped

I'm quite as tall, sir, if you please?"

Said Eight: "And why should I not

As much as Nine does in amount?

He has but one loop, I declare,

And I have two. It isn't fair!"

But in a petty rage exclaimed:

Have often noticed it, perhaps,

That when they glimpse me at your

Ten times your worth is multiplied!"

And higher still the hubbub swelled

Against those arrogant old mentors,

And each would far outrank the other,

And none would listen to his brother;

And Naught declined to yield to One,

On little Jamie's slate!-Washing-

A PROOMSTICK TOURNAMENT.

How would you like to be a knight

the part of spectators. It is very lit-

friends to join in with a will.

not a necessity.

trumpet (any tin horn you may have)

gives the signal for the contest to

first two enter the lists put on their

armor (the baseball masks), and are

reads for the fray. There is an umpire,

who has absolute charge of the con-

test. He runs beneath the top strap

of each knight's mask the ribbon

which was given him. This ribbon

must not be tied in place, but is left

with both ends loose, so that it may

Now the knights mount their charg-

The charges rush toward each oth-

er, the knights sitting with their lanc-

es in rest. As they come together

each knight tries to brush away his

foe's ribbon, and as soon as a ribbon

is displaced the umpire calls a halt

presents it to the girl who decorated

him with her colors. Of course the

It is not fair to swing a broom-

stick lance in a side blow. Every-

After the first pair has jousted the

second pair goes at it and then the

third pair, and so on. The unde-

feated knights meet each other until

her knight is the Queen of Beauty.

MORJORIE' VICTORY.

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie,

"Let me see," replied Uncle How-

ard, trying to think how to make

a simple definition. "When two

looking up from the book she was

reading, "what is a coincidence?"

ers, the umpire gives the word and

be very easily brushed away.

the fray is on.

opponent's ribbon.

As every number there rebelled

The first arithmetic inventors:

And Six and Nine to Eight.

But witness all the mischief done

Although I'm on my

"How Six is twice as big as me!

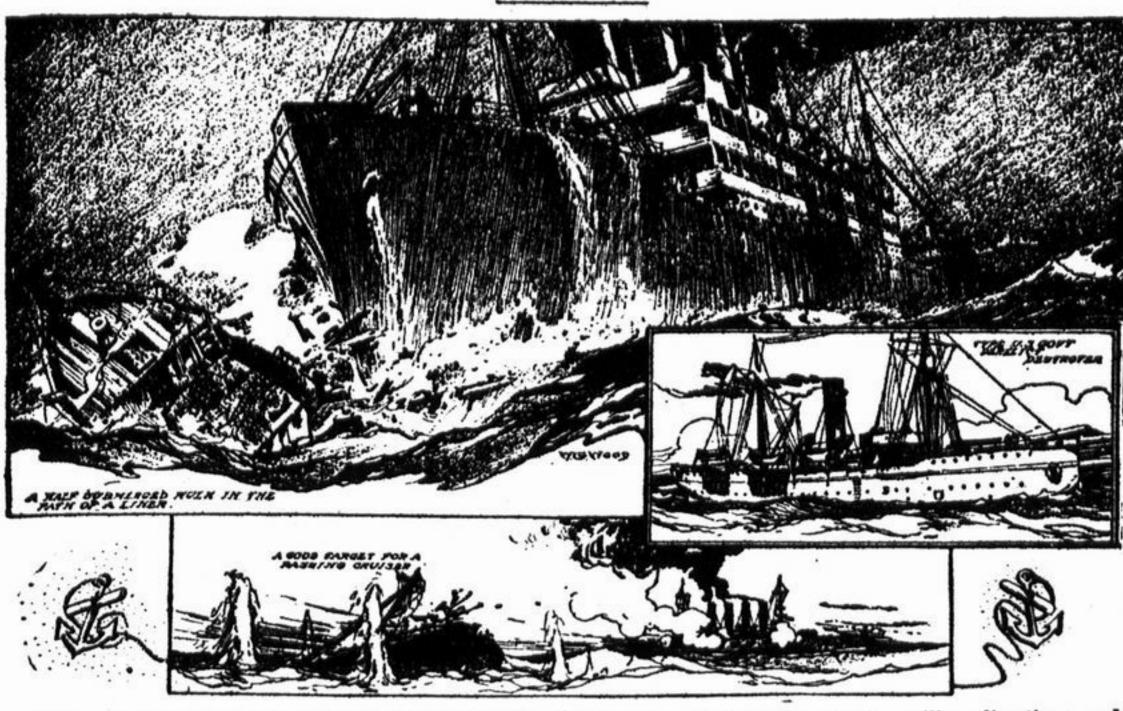
"Why I am not as big as you?

Look here!

down?

Three, Four

Engaged in hot debate;



Over a year ago the Treasury Department invited bids | for the construction of a craft specially equipped for the destruction of the many derelicts which are a continued menace to vessels on the high seas.

This derelict destroyer, which has been named the Seneca, has a wireless equipment, which enables her to receive and give information as to the location of derelicts. In addition, the vessel is provided with an ammunition room, stored with high explosives, for sinking and blowing to pieces floating hulls and wreckage. As in warships, provision is made for flooding the magazines in case of any emergency. The destroyer is furnished with an equipment designed to assist her in salvage and life-saving work, for which her size and the 1,700-horsepower engines will render her highly efficient.

It would seem to require some vessel, specially equipped as this one is, to clear the seas of the wrecks which now incumber them. In recent years it has been the custom for a rescuing ship, after taking off the crew of a storm-beaten vessel, to set fire to the wreck. But a derelict is rarely, if ever, destroyed by this means, and for the good reason that when a wooden salling vessel, which is the type of craft that the majority of derelicts are made of, reaches a condition when its crew finds it imperative to abandon, it, the hull, as a rule, has become waterlogged, and therefore efforts to destroy it by fire are almost always unsuccessful. Such fires as are kindled do little else except to burn away the upper works, thereby leaving the wreck still more Invisible

Through its hydrographic office, the Navy Department

THE ORIGIN OF FLOWERS.

ing wide,

apring breeze

Until a child was laid in earth,

Glockner's Scheme

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she?" said the storekeeper, admiringly.

"Pretty as a little red wagon, sin't

"It's nachel she should," observed

Marvin Parsons, his gaze also follow-

ing the retreating hat. "There'd orter

settle down on some one feller for bet-

her eighteenth birthday."

for over a year?"

the storekeeper

cock inquired.

in others it 'ud work hardship."

2-rear-old for him?" asked Hancock.

"Dave Harper, wasn't it?" said Par-

wagon an' worked half a day fittin' a

"I guess that was Jim Sellers," said

"Who's Bigley's hired man?" Han-

"He ain't got none," answered Par-

sons. "I don't call to mind that he's

had one for four or five years. Why?"

That's what I'm asking you fellers. If

you don't know I c'n tell you. It's

bein' he don't need no hired man's

long's he's got Malviry. An' he don't

need to lack for anythin' Jim Sellers

has got for the same reason an' Dave

Harper will break all the colts for

Hancock. "He had a gal, that was jest

him that he c'n raise."

"Yes, why?" repeated Hancock.

ter or for wass by the time she gits to

death took birth.

-Maurice Francis Egan.

the seas. It publishes charts, sailing directions and other aids to navigation; it is constantly searching out the dangers of the ocean and putting its results into convenient form. It is truly the "track walker" of the great deep. A recent issue of its monthly chart shows five derelicts now washing about the North Atlantic. And, with the perversity of inanimate things, they seem ever to be where they are least wanted and where their presence is most potential of harm. Partially submerged, scarcely detectable by day, and almost if not wholly invisible by night, their very existence is unsuspected, and the question of plumping into them at night or in thick weather is one of merest chance. The sodden and sullen things make no signal, give no warning.

The danger that lies in them has been frequently exemplified. Many disasters are known to have been due to collision with these half-hidden dangers, and it is believed that many in that melancholy roll of "missing" have staggered away from such impact to plunge under with bows crushed in and water roaring into holds

and fire rooms. Most derelicts are the wrecks of lumber-laden sailing vessels, "floating on their cargoes," as the Lloyds phrase it. But not long ago a steamship was added to the list, ard drifted about the North Atlantic as a menace to shipping for nearly four months. This was the Dunmore, wrecked on the coast of Europe. No action was taken for its destruction until the British government, moved by numerous complaints, sent out a squadron of warships to search for and destroy the wreck. The search proved unavailing, the vessel probably having

contributes much to the safety of all who travel upon | foundered before the quest was begun. "'Why not? asks Joanna, smilln' I'll farm this place five years an' not charge you a cent.'

> you to say whether or no you'll take let things go on the way they are for me, an' bein' as you can't make up your a few years an' not say nothin' to nomind I'm goin' to sell the place an' body? Then if you want ber you can have her.' "Caleb shook his head.

"'No, siree,' says Caleb. Til wait How many wives do you allow you'll long enough for you to get on a b'iled shirt an' go with us to the squire's.'

Thar's no use bein' mulish about this "'I recken I won't go to Utah,' says thing. I'll compremise with you. You Caleb. 'Mizzoura's good ernuff for wait till evenin'-until after Lee an Jack has got that corn shucked an "'But there's this about it.' says in the crib-an' I'll go with you to the Daily News.

## photography of the particular and the same A BEDROOM IN A TREE.

Sleeping outdoors in a rudely constructed house erected among branches of a high walnut tree in the heart of Flatbush, N. Y., is the povel method a young man has taken of "getting near to nature." The "tree house," as the people in the neighborhood call it, is located on the lawn surrounding the



home. A wooden stairway winds around the tree's trunk leading to the single chamber above, allowing an easy ascent to be made. The entire structure is

At first the intention was simply to and gives the ribbon to the victor, who ed. If he tries to strike a blow with his broomstick he loses by a foul.

Then the boys decided that they would like to see how it would feel to sleep out in the open. They covered the top of the house with panes of glass, and this gave them all the light. day or night, they needed. The trial worked so well that they declared that thereafter they would, while the weather was warm, sleep in the tree.

A Genrous Request.

Porter Emerson Browne came into the office resterday. He had been out in the country for a week and was very cheerful. Just as he was leaving said: "Did you hear about that man who died the other day and left all he had to the orphanage?" "No," some one answered. "How

much did he leave?"

"Twelve children." Mr. Browne left, too .- Everybody's Magazine.

things happen at the same time that One poor little fly in the bedroom have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other we call it a coincidence."

Seeing that Marjorie still looks puzzled, he started to emplain fur ther, when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first-rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."

The next day happened to be Friday, and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school, and pecause she was not able to walk so far, she was obliged to remain at

Mama and Uncle Howard were very sorry, and they all thought of the two shining gold pieces in Marjorie's bank that meant two whole years without an absence, and of the third that was to have joined them soon, for Greataunt Morton, who lived in the big house on the hill, had laughingly told Marjorle the very first day she went to school that she should have a five dollar gold piece at the end of each year that she was neither absent nor tardy.

But the gold piece was as nothing compared with the broken record, and Marjorie sobbed aloud for a few minutes; then, like the brave little girl that she was, she dried her tears, got out her paint box, and began coloring up some sunbonnet babies for the other children.

"That's so," agreed fee, with a frown; "Who turned him up and turned me about the fire that had occurred the And now behold Eight, Nine and Six said anything to her about her ab-Exchanging words as cross as sticks. And Naught refused to be thus named, body had. "Though I am Naught, you other chaps

Two weeks later the monthly report cards were given out. Marjorie received hers with a sad heart, as she proud, yet courteous bearing. As warthought of the broken record. She riors, they ranked high among the did not even open the envelope un'il tribes, and, for their small number, did Gertrude Harris had turned off on her own street and she was alone.

But as she glanced over the card, something within her gave a great leap. Could she believe her own eyes? There were no marks in the absence column! The teacher must have made a mistake.

Mama and Uncle Howard looked the card over, and said they were glad Marjorie had gone from "G" to "G plus" in her reading, but neither of them thought of the omission.

Then came a great temptation to and joust at tournaments and win a Marjorie. If she should say nothing wreath for bravery and valor as did about the mistake the record would the knights of olden days? If you remain as it was, and the teacher have ever read of the champions of and pupils would forget by next year, King Arthur's Round Table, the idea and Greataunt Morton need never is likely to please you. At any rate, know. So the report card was reyou may learn a new sport and have no end of fun at it as well as amus- turned to the teacher without anything being said. ing a lot of your girl friends, who act

All the next week Marjorie strugtle trouble, too, and you will have no gled with the temptation. She seemdifficulty in getting all your boy ed unlike herself.

Friday came again, the last day of The sport is called "A Broomstick school. Marjorie could stand it no Tournament," and, as in all tourna- longer. Summoning all her courage, ments, you must have a "field" for the she came back into the schoolroom knights to battle on, a pavilion for at recess, after the others were all the ladies to sit in and "colors" for out, and sobbed out her story to her each fair dame: bits of ribbon of dif- teacher.

ferent shades known as "favors." Give "So you thought I made a mistake, one of these to each girl as she ar- did you?" asked the teacher. "I'm rives and takes her seat in the "pa- so glad you told me because I can vilion," which may be a row of box- assufe you that you are the one who es at one end of the "field," or, in has made the mistake. That day was a very cold one, you remember, and everyday language, your backyard. The knights must be small boys, something broke about the furnace for the war horses are to be boys in the morning, so we couldn't have too, large enough to carry on their school that day. We sent word to shoulders the doughty warriors who all whom we could reach easily, and compete. Each knight wears, instead dismissed the others as soon as they of the iron armor of olden days, a came. You live so far away we could baseball mask, and his lance is a not notify you. I'm sorry this has broom. The horses may wear masks, troubled you so much; you should too, if you can scrape together four have told your mother or me sooner."

of these valuable properties, but it is; Marjorie ran round to Greataunt Morton's with her report card, and When the fair dames are seated, then fairly flew home to tell her story awaiting the contest, the knights to mama and Uncle Howard.

stand in a row before them and sa- "That's what I call the happiest lute. Then each girl selects a knight kind of a coincidence," said Uncle and bestows upon him her colors, her Howard as he heard the five-dollar bit of ribbon which he intends to gold piece rattle down with its mates. carry to victory. Then a blast on a "Now you know the meaning of the

"I call it a great victory," said ma ma, thinking of something quite dif-The knights joust in pairs. The ferent But Marjorie understood both.-Youth's Companion.

## Attacked By Bees.

Rarely has a human being been i a more prinful predicament than that in which a young man named Trunkett found himself recently.

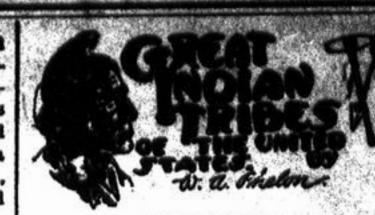
While robbing a bee hive which was built in the fork of a tree forty feet from the ground in Wangaretta, Australia, Trunkett who was minus his hat, coat and boots, was completely smothered by the enraged insects. For ten minutes he remained thus, unable to help himself, until some friends saw his plight and by means of a rope hoistered up to him a bag.

With this the unhappy victim beat some of the insects off, and then wrapping it round his head slid down the rope to the ground, where he fainted victor is the knight who displaces his | For half an hour he remained unconscious during which fime his friends by vigorously rubbing whiskey into his skin succeeded in drawing most thing must be done by a straight, lot the poison from his stings, which steady push from the front. If amounted to several hundreds.-From knight loses his seat he is vanquish | the Sydney News.

> Laughing Birds of Australia. To the outside world the greatest ornithological oddity in this country

is the kookaburra, In earlier times it was known as there is only one left. He is the win- | the "settler's clock," from a belief ner of the tourney, and the girl who that fig joyful paeans were vented got the most ribbons presented by regularly at morn, noon and dusk, being quiescent through the heat of You will find that a broomstick | the forenoon and the wane of the tournament is no end of fun, and that afternoon. That belief has long been there is no danger whatever of one's snattered. The kookaburra laughs getting hurt. It requires a good deal just when the fit takes it, particularof skill to brush away another knight's ly when excited; and it laughs as ribbon while keeping your own from | readily at the violent death of its a similar fate, and the spectators will | mother-in-law as it does at the enbe highly entertained by the lively raged settler, when he falls off his front of the machine, haystack. A wounded bird makes a demoniacal row, which will bring all others within hearing into the neighboring tree, and these at once set up an echoing cackle that is repeated

> Fifty-nine pear trees in Washington on less than an acre produced nearly 1,000 boxes of fruit and netted over \$2,600. The trees were the Anjou variety.



The Crows.

Faithful friends of the white man, comrades of the pioneer and the soldier in battle with the Sloux and the Cheyenne, the Crow, or Absarake, are new passing from the face of the earth al most forgotten. The tribe inhabits a splendid reservation in southern Montana, and the whites are striving to open it for settlement, which causes protest from the Crows—a protest which will go unbeeded. Gratitude for past favors done should protect the Absarake to-day, but when did the white man show gratitude to the Indian who owned good lands?

The Crow, according to some ethnologists, are of the Shoshoni race, while others classify them as a branch of the Dakota. They are probably a mixture of the two races, crystallized into a compact tribe by the exigencies of war and the pressure of powerful enemies. It is doubtful if they ever numbered more than 4,500 souls—that was an estimate placed on them by When she went to school on Mon. Catlin seventy years ago-and they now day morning everybody was talking total about 1,700. The decrease among them has been greater in time of peace day before, and to her relief nobody than when they were at war. In 1884 they numbered 3,220; this number fell sence. She said to herself that she to 2,456 in 1888, and has now shrunk to just could not have stood it, if any- about 1,720. Consumption is mainly respousible for the immense death rate of the tribe.

> The Crows are of great stature, and splendid fighting against the Sloux. time in the State of Arkansas and not Chevenne and Blackfoot. Their Mon- violate any of the laws, providing that tana hunting range was one of the rich- she does not attempt to disguise herest in the country, and the Absarake self as a man. managed to hold it despite the ceaseless | This, according to a Little Bock dis fought in countless battles with the the wearing of overalls by wom Custer massacre.

Of late years the Absarake have taken great interest in farming, stock rais- over Arkansas, from the hotel rotun ing and irrigation. They are fast ac- of the cities to the front porches of quiring civilization, but are dying so cross-road stores. For it is feared rapidly that only a few of them will be | that, in view of the decision, "won left in another generation.

## SECRET OF AEROPLANE.

Wright Brothers' Airship is De scribed by Bailders.

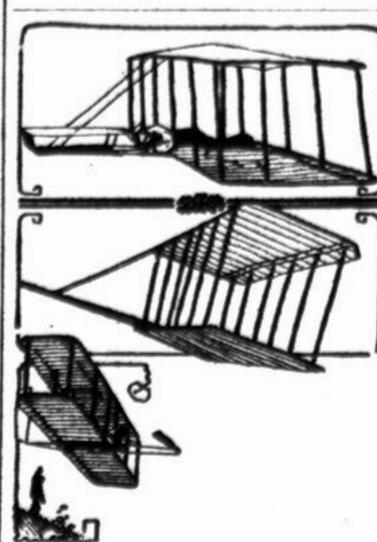
What purports to be a complete description of the Wright brothers' successful aeropiane has been given out. The description was taken from drawings and descriptions filed with the French patent office when application



was made for patents which the

abled to maintain the englibrium of inlet or tidal stream. the aeroplane despite sudden and variabled to maintain the equilibrium of in abundance. Not only were grane by means of building the main planes | cultivated, but excellent varieties are in three sections, the center one of wild through the forest. Such which is rigid while the other wings abundance of wild strawberries con are so pivoted that a turn of a wheel be gathered that no attempt was made at the operator's hand causes one wing to lift slightly while the other is correspondingly depressed, thereby in hominy, the roasting ear and corn pocreasing the angle of resistance in one the Virginians possessed articles wing and decreasing it in the other, the effect of which is to return the machine to an even keel.

Prevention of a rotary movement being given to the machine by the action of the air currents on the wings is effected by a "fish-tail" rudder that is obtainable in abundance, both from set at the rear of the machine and is connected by cables with a similar in the forest. rudder on the front of the machine.



Middle picture shows the Wright "glider," built in 1900. picture, the second glider, 1901. Lower picture, the third glider, 1902-3, the first one to contain an engine.

A horizontal rudder is also fixed to Orville Wright's description of

machine is quoted as follows: "Approximately it consists of a boxike frame 40 feet wide, 7 feet long and 71/2 feet deep, made of spruce and ash At the center and top front is a fron rudder, a feature which the Wrights introduced and which has proved an

perfor to the old method of a rear

which, running on a while the machine is monorall is easily movable in

"The Wright machine we weight, including a four-cylin tor of between twenty-five and the horsepower, devised and made Wright brothers, the machine es machine 300 miles. It can enough fuel with one man aboard



attacks of far more numerous for patch, is the gist of a decision handed From the first arrival of the white down by Attorney General Kirby, man, the Crow nation was the new- the behest of woman inquirers. Kirby comer's friend. The Crow warriors it is said, admitted in his opinion that prairie terrors, and it was a Crow who | might be desirable at times, but hope alone escaped from the slaughter of the | that it may not become a general prevailing style.

But there is a lot of uneasiness a en's rights" leagues may be started and the members urged to wear over alls if they care to.

EASY HOSPITALITY.

Food Abundance in Virginia in the Seventeenth Contury

Few countries of the world have possessed so abundant and varied supply of food as Virginia during the seventeenth century. This party ex plains, writes P. A. Bruce in "Sc Century," the hospitable disposition of the people even in those early times The herds of cattle, which ran almos wild, afforded an inexhaustible of milk, butter, cheese, veal and be Deer were shot in such numbers the people cared little for venison. abundant were chickens that they were not included in the inventories of per sonal estates. No planter was so bad ly off that he could not have a fowl

on his table at dinner. Vast flocks of wild ducks and green frequented the rivers and bays and were looked on as the least expense French government issued last Januportion of the food which the Virgi iana had to procure. Fish of the mos To the partial description of the in- delicate and nourishing varieties were rention given by the Wrights them- caught with book or set. Oysters and selves, but one new fact is advanced, shellfish could be scraped up by the plan by which the aviator is en- bushel from the bottom of the nearest

Apples, peaches, plums and figs green

to raise the domestic berry. The watermelon flourished, and food of great excellence, which was entirely unknown to the people of the old world. There was produced a every plantation an extraordh quantity of walnuts, chestnuts, he nuts and blekory nuts. Honey wa domestic hives and from hollow trees

Peculiar to Terre Haute. There is just one city in this co try where new guests in the two lend ing hotels drink water just for the fun of it. That is Terre Haute, Ind. says the New York Sun.

It is the joy of the life of the Itlated to invite an unsuspecting vi to the hotel to eat. There is always expectant look on the face of the as the guest settles himself, and host who does not get his lo laugh is rare.

As the guest settles himself an ly there descends by his ear down to ward the table like a shot a stream of water. Most people jump, accomtheir jumping abilities.

The stream always safely hits 1 drinking glass, and as the guest and looks up for the source stream there is a grinning cole tleman holding high something small ten kettle with a spout. The higher the guest more gratified this person Almost everybody will dr glasses of water and signal for just to be sure the knight of kettle can hit that glass. custom originated nobody

know, but Terre Haute al the smartest one of the

trick three feet in 1 stream from the "s then further away, and

## plected, but they was both alike in one rest of the boys an' be neighborly like way. All the boys was plumb crazy they all are, but I don't want Joanna over Joanna Glockner an' all the gals to decide on nothin' yet awhite." jest nachelly deespised her. She was "'Why not?' says Caleb. the plumpest, peachlest, sassiest little gal I ever laid my two eyes on. reckon the Lord Almighty never turned out a prettier job in the woman line before or sence. If He did there was Caleb. a lot of young fellers that got the wrong idee about it. They was swarm- says the old man. in' around the Glockner place thicker'n

"Fin'ly Caleb Wells got Joanna off by herself one day an' says he, ain't comin' round here no more."

nigh to four years.

up at him. 'Don't you like us?' "'I like you too blame well to stand There were no roses till the first child coots makin sheeps' eyes at you, says No violeta, no balmy breath heartscase. No heliotrope, nor buds so dear to been, Caleb. T've tried my derndest to get The honey-hearted woodbine, no gold-eyed And white lasht daisy-flower, nor, stretch-Clover and sowslip-cups, like rival seas,

move out to Utah." Meeting and parting, as the young " 'How do you know I can't make up my mind? she says. 'P'raps I've made Runs giddy races paying seek and hide; it up. But o' course if you're goin' then? For all flowers died when Eve left Parato Utah it ain't no use my tellin' you. And all the world was powerless

take out there? "Caleb ketches bolt of her an' she Then from its grave grew violets for its didn't squirm none particular.

And from its lips rose-petals for its

And so all flowers from that child's me.'

Joanna, after a while. Things has squire's. But I'm bound to get that got to go on jest the same as they has much done. It's the last free belp I'll \$333333333333333333333334 been goin'. Paw's goin' to be mad er- get.' "-Kenneth Harris in Chicago nuff as 'tis.' "'What do you mean? asks Caleb

" You go see paw an' ask him, says Joanna. 'He's over by the corn crib watchin' Lee Robinson shuck. Paw's hands has got the rheumatiz an' Lee said he'd come over an' help him out. Mebbe Jack Ritchie's there, too,'

as he stood in the doorway and watch-" Til see to Lee and Jack later on." ed the poppy-trimmed straw hat going says Caleb. 'Here goes for the old down the street. "She's a stirrin' up a

right smart o' trouble, too, they tell "He goes over to the corn crib an' there's the boys up on a wagon shuckin' away for dear life. Old man Glockner, he's settin' down smokin' his pipe aff' encouragin' 'em. 'I never see betbe a law compellin' any gal that's got ter, quicker, cleaner shuckin', he says, more'n her fair share o' good looks to as Caleb walked up. I must have Joanna come out this afternoon an' see rou all shuck. Why, here's Caleb! Howdy, Caleb? Do you reckin you'll "That mout work, an' then again it ever git so's you can shuck corn as

moutn't," said Washington Hancock. lively as that? Try it wunst.' "In some respec's it's right an' fair, an' " hain't got time, now, says Caleb. 'I want to speak to you on some "How's that?" asked Solomon Baker. private an' particular business right "Who was it broke old Bigley's awar."

"The old man got up an' after tellin' the boys to keep right at it, he fol-"Dave it was," said Hancock, with lers Caleb around to the back o' the

a grin. "Who was it loaned Bigley his "'I want to tell you that me an Jogood new reach to it, an' never charged anna's goin' to get married, an' the old man a cent for the use of it thought I'd see if you didn't want

give me your blessin',' says Caleb. "The of man looked at him steady for a minut. Then he says very slow 'I don't want to give you a cussin' on-



"Oh, shucks!" said the storekeeper. WILL YOU WAIT UNTIL AFTER HAR-"There was old man Glockner," said VEST?"

sech another as Malviny Bigley. She ain't goin' to do no sech a thing. was red-headed as Malviny's dark com- You're welcome to come here with the

"'I've got my privit reasons, says the old man, strokin' his billy-goat beard. 'An' I've also get a shetgum.' "'It's in the house, ain't it?' says

"'Yes, it's in the house right handy,

"'Onless you're a better foot-racer flies, and it went on that-a-way for than I take you for I can beat you to it,' says Caleba 'Joanna's in my buggy right now an' if I can't make Squire in the morning will do more effectua Peterson's with her by the time you're work than a dozen alarm clocks, costs out to the front gate with your shotgun less, and never gets out of repair.

"Old man Glockner looked over to

around an' watch a bull passle o' the house, an' there by the gate, shore 'nuff was Joanna in Caleb's buggy. "'Caleb,' says the old man, 'why not

"'Will you wait till after harvest

" 'See here, Caleb,' says the old man



THE BEDROOM IN THE TREE.

build a "crow's nest," where the "tree sleeper" and his companions could seclude themselves on rainy afternoons and days when it was too bot for active exercise. The "crow's nest" did not prove to be large enough, so the boys added a large platform, which forms what they call their plazza. This piazza is roomy enough for an ordinary sized dining room table and comfortably accommodates six or eight

Milan beet is the best in Italy.

again and again. Sidney Times.