to poultry raising the intelligent attention that any business requires to make try raising has grown to be one of the most important industries in the United only making snug incomes, but are get- days old. It is not fit. ting rich at poultry raising. A quarter of a century ago the poultry business as a money making proposition cut a comparatively small figure; not alone because the products then were away down in value, but because then there were not the facilities to aid in incubation and in safe brooding. Now it is said by a person who pretends to know that if the eggs eaten every year in the United States could be gathered beforehand and placed end to end, they would reach thirty times around the earth. In addition enough eggs are exported every year to reach from Denver to New York. Valued at an average of 20 cents a dozen the annual egg crop of the United States reaches a total of Shin, (nn), (nn),

All eggs look alike to the average But they are not allke in looks to the initiated, or in wholesomeness, or in flavor; and the general public is be coming gradually aware of that fact Viewed externally, it seems as if noth ing could get inside an egg. Apparent ly, it is sealed hermetically. Developed inside the body of the ben, away from contaminating influences, it appears to be safe. But it is not. "It is possi ble," says a high official in the Agricul tural Department of the United States. which is making an extended study of throughout the country are of great serpoultry products, "for an egg to become infected with micro-organisms, either lugs they discuss intelligently the dif before it is laid or after. The shell is ferent matters of interest, and protect porous and offers no greater resistance each other from those who would imto micro organisms which cause disease pose upon or act unfairly with them, than it does to those which cause the Of great use and interest are the an egg to spoll."

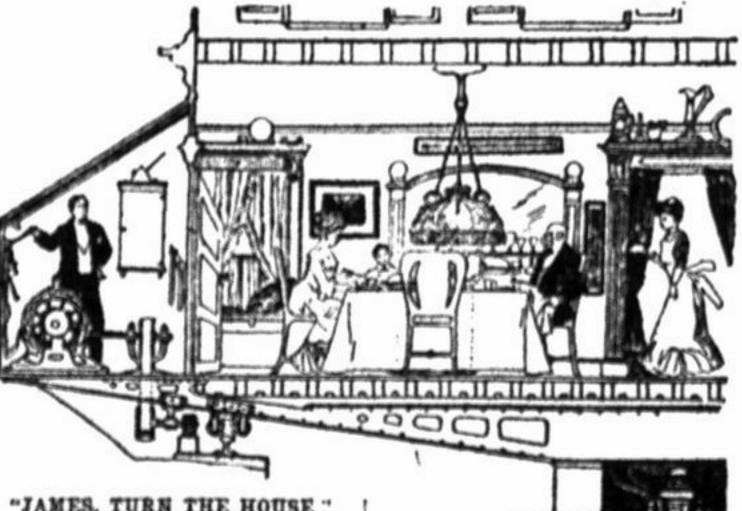
be sanitary, and she should never be amateur, but to the general public.

For men or women who would give permitted to range over garbage dumps or manure heaps. Her eggs should receive the most careful attention, and !! possible should be placed in sanitary it go there are undoubtedly golden op- cases immediately after they are gathportunities. As everybody knows, poul- ered. It should not be forgotten that contamination is likely to come any where, and for that reason constant States. There are people who are not ble, don't eat an egg that is over thirty care should be exercised. And if possi-

> men, the anateurs and the farmers there is still another class interested in oultry work. They are the thousands, or perhaps hundreds of thousands, who have no desire to go into poultry as a money making matter; who have not the room for extensive breeding pens, and who are profitably engaged in other work, and who have not time to devote to any considerable number of fowls. They are the people who have homes in the small cities, towns and villages, with ground rightly regarded as going to waste, or at least not earning anything. These people would like to go into the chicken business more for a diversion or hobby than anything else, and supply their own table with eggs and an occasional fowl. There is surely to good reason why they should not. Let a man who has the ground take up the matter just as he would were he going into the business as a means of livelihand. That is, he should use the same precautions in the selection of his stock, and the same judgment in its care. Yith a little attention given to a small flock of chickens, many families would find the income from other sources would go much farther.

The numerous poultry associations vice to their members. At their meetagai ponitry shows in various localities. The food of the ben should be abso. Not only are these exhibitions of prodlutely clean, her surroundings should ucts of interest to the professional and

SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE REVOLVING HOUSE.



"JAMES. TURN THE HOUSE."

William Reiman, New York City, has had plans drawn for a revolving house Which he will build at Bayside, N. Y. Mr. Reiman's Rayside home will be the result of matty years of thought over the matter of genuine home com

suces and electricity, there seemed house being in the sun all summer and the shady side being in the shade all

Mr. Reiman would have a home the shine in winter or avoid it in summer An architect has studied the problem and has completed plans for such home, which will be built at a cost of \$5,000, exclusive of the real estate.

As proposed, the house will be con structed on a turntable, which will operated by electric power. The owner, in his library or bedroom, may press a button, and on the piazzas will sound | Switzerland. The revolution will be a tinkling of bells to those who about to enter or leave the house, warning them that the Reiman home is main reason why I am having this about to maneuver by either the right house built. If the sun is shining in or left flank. Allowing family, servants | my eyes in early morning, or if my room or guests time to get either in or out does not catch the breeze that may be of the house. Mr. Reiman will then blowing, I can just press a button at press another button, and the house the side of my bed and remedy the will swing to right or left, as he may matter."

Sitting in his library window and wearying of the view, he may turn the house round and get another vista house finds himself cut off from it be around and around until he gets the of venting her spicen. She was coarse, breeze where he wants it. Of course mand, and if he desires to sleep late swings away from the east.

man himself, and the plans as drawn minute and abused him the next, and show that his scheme is eminently prace at length, overcome by his pathetic tical. Mr. Reiman will have neither touches, she burried from the place front nor back yard to his house. The with the following extraordinary triblawns will be so laid out that the front late to the universality of his powers: entrance will fit at any point of the "Hang him! I believe he could act compass. The revolution of the house gridiron."-T. P.'s Weekly. will be practically noiseless, and part of the turntable will be visible.

Mr. Reiman believes that his house will have a lot of hygienic advantages. "I have had this house in my mind for a number of years," he said. "Prior to the actual decision to build I made some experiments to test the feasibility of the plan. I do not look on the mat-

ne should be traisted or chilled in certhan there is that one should live on he outside of it. I am satisfied with he plans provided me, and I believe that others will build revolving houses, following my plans.

C. Selies and my

Mr. Reiman will begin building the once this summer and will have it ready in the late fall.

"I will use the colonial style of architecture for the house," he said. "The kitchen will be built away from it There will be five bedrooms and baths on the second floor and on the first a large reception hall, dining-room, den, ibrary and pantry. There is only one other house of this kind that I have heard of, and that one is said to be in practically poiseless. I have considerable trouble in sleeping, and that is the

She Hated Garrick.

Mrs. Clive was eminent as an the London stage before Garrick appeared, and as his blaze of excellence threw all others into comparative insignificance she never forgave him and took every opportunity rude and violent in her temper and spared nobody.

One night as Garrick was performis in his window he ing "King Lear" she stood behind the presses the button near his bed and grenes to observe him and, in spite of the roughness of her nature, was so The house was designed by Mr. Rel- deeply affected that she sobbed one

Same Thing.

"Miss Bloomer seems to keep her youth still," remarked Miss Goode. "Well," replied Miss Chellus, "she keeps her age quiet."-Philadelphia

So far, all that the building of airter as a fad, for it is a question of com- ships has accomplished is to furnish mon sense. There is no more reason why help for the work of Old Man Death.

LARGEST-FLOWERED VINE

it Is a Troplent Plant and Can Bo Raised Only in Hothouses. Probably the largest-flowered and certainly one of the most delicately beautiful vines in the world is camoensia maxima, which has recently flowered for the first time in the United States, says the Garden Magazine. Its pure white, threed petals are margined with gold, changing to a durker tinge with age, and have a delicious fragrance when first opening. The individual flowers are sometimes eight inches long, which we believe eclipses even the largest flowered hybrid clematis. This magnificent vine adorns the tops of lofty trees on the outskirts of forests in tropical Africa. The clusters are pendulous and sometimes contain nearly a dozen flowers. Unlike the sweet pea, the petals are separatenot forming wings and a keel. The standard is fully four inches across.

The great drawback to the cuitivation of this noble plant is that it will bloom only in hothouses of considerable size, and hitherto it has been extremely Aside from the professional poultry slow in coming into bloom. Plants were first distributed by Kew in 1873, but did not flower in cultivation until 1882. when blooms appeared at Trindidad. However, George W. Oliver, propagator of the United States Department of Agriculture, who first bloomed the camoensla here, thinks it "very likely that this plant will flower oftener and more profusely in this country than in Europe, particularly in England, because of our higher summer temperature, which enables the plant to grow rapidly and ripen its wood."

> The camoensia is pamed after the Shakspeare of the Portuguese, the poet Camoens, author of "Lusiade."

The Boarding-House Novel.

The "remunerative guests" who gathered at the breakfast table in Mrs. Seavey's basement dinlug room were all assembled, with the exception of the medical student. It was a dark morning, and nobody looked particularly cheerful.

"I'd like to know who took 'Mrs. Romaine's Brother' out of the parlor last night," said the music teacher, looking round the room with an accusing gaze. "I'd 'lotted on half an hour with it after I came back from the concert last night, and it was gone. I'm just at the place where Muriel tells Henry that within two days' time she'll restore-"

"Oh, please don't tell!" cried Mrs. Seavey. "You know I'm trying to read it, and I'm way behind all the rest of you, I so seldom have any spare time."

"Here's Mr. Cutting with 'Mrs. Romaine's Brother' under his arm," said the stout young man from the corner drug store, as the medical student entered the room. "Bee here, you can't take that off to the hospital with you we're all reading it. What are you doing with a novel, anyway?"

"Why, somebody told me about the scene where Henry oneovers that his eyes -" began the medical student, laying the book on the table; but before he could say any more the music teacher and the young woman from the library cried out

"Don't!" they besought him. "Don't! We haven't got to that!" "What do you think of Muriel's ear-

rying off that little boy after the accident?" asked the stout young man. "Ро топ вприове..."

"Oh, does she really carry little Ed ward off?" asked the philanthropic elderly lady. "I haven't got to that; but I've anticipated something of the mort when I read about the nurse, and that she was really the one-"

"I know it " exclaimed the little stenographer. "But you just wait till you get to the end. Of course she peter would have broken off her engagement to Henry except that she knew from the way he acted that there was something between him and her brother, and when-

"Did she break her engagement?" cried the stout young man, the music teacher, the librarian and the elderis philanthropist in chorus, while the medical student looked interested. "(th, yes," said the little stenogra-

pher. "Why, I knew from the first she'd never marry Henry; and when

"Who's Alfred?" came in another

"Oh, haven't you got as far as that?" asked the little stenographer, in a pity ing tone. "Why, when she took that long ride to the next camp before day ther, "but hurry now, I'm very late." And off they went, Bobby carrying his

"Oh, the next camp!" echoed the

toy hatchet over his shoulder as his father carried his age. "I must read on as far as that this morning," said the philanthropic lady long time, now trying to cut down litbut Mrs. Seavey pressed her hand to tle trees with his batchet, now hunther head and rose from the table. ing for wild grapes, and now peering

"If the friends will excuse me," she said, in her most conciliatory tone, "my back is paining me this morning, and I'm going to my room for a little rest." There were polite murmurs of regret ts Mrs. Seavey went toward the door, but as she paused for a moment beside the medical student, quick glances passed between her gnests, full of in-

"I hope you aren't studying too pard," sald Mrs. Seavey, in her most motherly way. She allowed her hand to rest for a moment on the medical student's shoulder; it then slipped to the table; and when she removed it, she also removed "Mrs. Romaine's Brother."

and, without waiting for his dinner, "Dear me!" said the stout young he turned back into the forest. He "Is it possible we shall all be soon reached the spot where he had driven to getting library cards of our last seen the child as he trudged toown?"-Youth's Companion. ward home, and he began a search

Nature Not Considered. "In Egypt the priesthood was held

esponsible for the rise of the Nile." "Yes." answered Senator Sorghum. We have changed all that. Now, the enders of the people merely take credit for prosperity on general principles."-Washington Star.

Missange of Words,

"What are you doing?" "Grafting trees at \$2.50 a day." "That ain't grafting. That's work ing."-Kansas City Journal.

ed a little food, and started for the when Mrs. Joiner ran after and dehome of his nearest neighbor to ob- tained her. There's probably something coing in tain help in his search. the ghost-laying line when the shades of night begin to fall.

PLENTY OF WORK ON THE FARMS.



By Secretary James Wilson. The productiveness of the United States along agricultural lines is not keeping pace with the growth of our population. Meats are dear because the slaughtering unimals are falling behind the population in relative numbers. Labor is scarce on the

farm, and labor is dear on the farm because the inctory, the forest, the mine and the railroad are taking away the farmer's workers through wages fixed at rates which the farmer cannot afford to pay. The population of the United

BECKETABY WILSON. States is growing both by reason of the natural increase of the families domiciled in America and by accretions through immigration from abroad. But the immigrants do not reach to the farm. The farmers who do come to us from foreign countries do not find their way to the farms of the country; and the immigration laws prevent American farmers from going to foreign countries and selecting there the prospective immigrants whose services could aid them.

At no period of our history has the American farmer needed help so much as he needs it this year. There are said to be hundreds of thousands of idle men in the United States, all of whom could secure employment on the farms-employment affording food, shelter and living

UNREASONABLE DELAYS OF OUR COURTS.

By William H. Taft.

One reason for unreasonable delay in the lower cours is the disposition of the judges to wait an undue length of time in the writ ing of their opinions or judgments. I speak with confidence on this point, for I have sinned myself. In English courts the ordinary practice is for the judge to deliver his opinion immediately upon the close of the argument, and this is the practice which ought to be cuforced as far as possible in our courts of first instance.

It is a great deal more important that the court of first instance should decide promptly than that it should decide right. Such practice of deciding cases at the close of the hearing makes the judge very much more attentive to the argument during its prescutation, and much more likely to decide right when the evidence and the arguments are fresh in his mind.

In the Philippines the system has been adopted of refusing a judge his regular monthly stipend unless he can file certificate, with the receipt for the money, in which be certifies on bonor that he had disposed of all the business submitted to him within the previous sixty days. | immigration question.

The barberries lean in thin autumnal and hope of ever seeing him again was

What bards had sung your praises long way upon her back, and her eyes wore

to his wood-chopping.

make her well?"

Mrs. Joiner was busy in the kitchen

one forenoon when a shadow darkeped

the window, and she glanced up to see

an Indian squaw looking to upon ber.

She held a pappoose in her arms to-

such a troubled look that Mrs. Joiner

went at once to the door and beck-

oned her in, first making sure that the

door into the bedroom where Kitty

and the baby were sleeping was closed

"Me got sick poppoone," said the

"I'll try," answered Mrs. Joiner.

"Let me see the baby. What is the

matter with him?" and she pulled

"Him herr sick, Him choke, Him

Mrs. Joiner took the bahy in her

rms and listened to his labored breath

ing. "It's not eroup," she said at last.

though it soon would have been if you

and not brought him to me. May I

put him into a warm bath?" For the

poor little wretch was dirty to the last

Gaining the mother's consent, she

stripped the baby, put him into a hot

bath, and, when his breathing seemed

easier, she wrapped him in warm, clean

flannels belonging to her own children.

rubbed his chest with goose grease,

The little pappoose slept until near

ly night, and when, on his waking, his

mother would have taken him and de-

parted, both Mr. and Mrs. Joiner in-

sisted that she should remain all night

take him out now," said Mrs. Joiner.

and he may die. Stay here to-night.

bright and lively, laughing and crow-

ing like any healthy, happy baby.

Mrs. Joiner coddled and petted him

one, but he got lost last summer, and

Got blue eye? Curls on head? Walk

er. "Where is he? Do you know?

Can you take me to him? Quick!

"I find he. You make my boy well

find yours. I go, but I come again

soon. Trust me." And the squaw

went swiftly into the forest, carrying

her pappoone on her back, and leaving

Mrs. Joiner almost wild between hope

A week passed, and the squaw had

not reappeared; but toward night,

The woman started, then said :

"Your baby will be sick again if you

and sleep on the kitchen floor.

And she stayed.

until the squaw said

we never could find him."

straight-head up?"

and fear.

longer arm than Bobby's; but no other | near the end of the second week, she

track or trace could be find. The came silently into the kitchen door,

ground all about was covered thickly leading by the hand the lost boy. \With

with soft pine needles, which would a shout of joy he sprang into his moth-

them. He kept up the search, how- in the joyful tumult which followed,

and administered medicine and food.

naide the blanket covering the pap-

no bref," said the mother, anxiously.

squaw, stopping in the doorway, "You

BARBERRIES.

And ere the green leaf taken the tint of

Along the road, for miles, their torches

Ah, if your deep-sea mral were but rare

(The damask rose might envy it withal)

Called you fine names in honey-worded

September's blushes. Ceres' lips aglow,

property and the second second

and seizing his age, Mr. Joiner started

for the forest, on the edge of which

stood his little home, far down in the

Bobby ran after him shouting: "Pa-

pa, papa, let me go wif you. I'll be a

"Come along then," answered his fa

Bobby played about happily for s

into holes after rabbits; but at last,

growing tired-for he was only four

see mamma and get someting to eat.

I'll carry her some fat lightwood to

arms with small sticks of pitch pine.

His father watched him a moment

but, seeing that he was in the right

path to the house, he went on with his

work until the born called him home

to dinner. Kitty ran to meet him, but

A few questions and answers told

the father that he had not been home,

among the trees on either side. After

a time he discovered the tiny armful

of lightwood which Bobby was carry-

ing home to his mother flung on the

ground, evidently by an older hand and

but would make no impression of neck.

Bobby was nowhere to be seen.

kindle her fire wif." And filling his boy?"

"Papa, I reckon I'll go home now to

rears old—he said

Bobby started off.

southern part of Alahama.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Little Red Ridinghoods, for your sweet

But your plebeisn beauty is in vain.

The Gratitude

of a Squaw

pa has played long

have any wood to

And, clapping his

hat on his head

burn next winter.

The rooy tramps of turnpike and of

They come to make the eye a festival!

This has had a marvelously good effect in keeping the

dockets of the court clear. One of the great difficulties with the profession of the law, whether the members are judges or advocates, is the disposition to treat the litigants as made for the courts and the lawyers, and not the courts and lawyers as made for the litigants. And as it is lawyers who in judicial committees of the legislature draft the codes of procedure, there is too frequently not present in as strong impelling force as it might be the motive for simplifying the procedure and making the final disposition of cases

OUTRAGE OF CHILD LABOR.

as short as possible.

By Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, The American hand is a very valuable item for industry and skilled achievement; you cannot have a good American hand by taking the little American child and overworking that child in handiwork or making him a part of a great machine where his hand is permitted to perform monotonous labor. The American head is more important than the American hand for planning and adding thought to hand labor; and you cannot have a good American head by taking the child from school and stunting mental growth by making the child a cog in even the finest machinery of what is called civilization. The American heart is still more important than the American head, and no State can even prosper in the higher things and the lower things always get their value from the higher things-which persistently permits the incursion of greed over the heart of childhood.

No federal interference is so terrible in my eyes as the permission upon the part of the nation that little children be practically enslaved to mere money making. The needs of the families of the poor must be relieved in some other way than compelling or allowing children to dispose of their childhood, with its freshness and dream, in order to maintain any system or institution or business whatsoever.

EXCLUDE CHINESE COOLIES ONLY.

By Seth Low, President of Columbia. I am in favor of the purpose, but not the form, of the Chinese exclusion act. It is an insuit to an old, wise and proud race such as the Chinese to exclude their students and great men from our shores. I am in sympathy with the great object of the Chinese exclusion act—to keep the Pacific coast free from the immerical proponderance of an Asiatic population. If there ever was a matter of public policy in which the "undesirable citizen" doctrine should be enforced to the limit, it is the

and friends for miles around had you will tell us where you found our

hunted for the lost boy, but could find boy." In scarlet clusters o'er the gray stone wall not even a clue to his whereabouts. The woman shook her head. "Me tell," she said. "Great chief kill me well-nigh abandoned. Cold weather was if he know I steal the boy. He like Just when the fields and garden-plots close at hund, and Mr. Joiner had gone boy. He want make him big chief. Me no tell. You good to me and my papmore dreoping. poose, and me tank you. Me get your boy, but-" and, shaking her head in a meaning way, she swiftly disappeared in the forest, and no one in the neighborhood ever anw or heard of her stead of currying it in the customary again.—Every Other Bunday.

STOCKER'S CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY. SCHOOLROOM FURNITURE.

ombined Adjustable Desk, Chair and Receptacle for Books, Etc. Few parents realize bow uncomfortable are the desks and seats provided for children in the public schools, or



DESE AND CHAIR

receptacle designed along the proper lines shown here, patented by an Alabama | They call him by his right name. man. The deak is adjustable, so also are the chair and the recentacle, the latter providing a convenient place at the side of the chair on which to place the books, papers and similar articles. Both the desk and the chair can be ad insted to accommodate children of varring degrees. All three of the parts are connected by Iron bars, so that they cannot be easily separated after

King Edward as a Farmer, The rich crop of prizes which the king's cattle and sheep have wen at the Bingley Hall show, Birmingham, h the latest demonstration of his success

In the morning the little Indian was Is proud, When the king began breeding nearly forty years ago the Sandringham farm lands were in an almost hopeless condition, barren and barely capable of cultivation. To-day, according to Rider Haggard, "It is a wonderul farm, for "No," answered Mrs. Joiner. "I had nowhere is so much high-bred stock to

But probably nowhere will you find such an array of plates and cups won "How old you boy? What like him? at shows as that which Sandringham bossts. At a single exhibition the king once won no fewer than fourteen first "Oh, yes, yes," answered Mrs. Join- prizes. In 1903 he captured five first prizes and cups, in addition to numer ous seconds and thirds; in 1904 his prizes numbered twenty, in 1905 he won a champion plate, a challenge cup and eighteen other prises, including four firsts, while last year he took at the Smithfield show ten firsts, nine "breed" cups and plates, six other prizes and several "highly commendeds," and every prize winner he has bred himself .--

Rabber in Hawait.

Westminster Gazetta.

experimental stage, but experts believe the opportunities for profit are going to be large. Preliminary experiments by He bought himself a f not only deaden the sound of footsteps, er's arms and buried his face in her the government indicate a high field And when he shoot it now from even young trees. Over 400,000 rabber trees have been planted in the ever, until darkness came son him, the squaw turned and was stealing islands, and still other plantations are when he returned home, hastily snatch- away as sliently as she had come, being established.

When a man walks along the street "Watt!" she said. "You must have between two women, he has every Days and weeks passed. Neighbors food and stay the night with us, and pearance of being under arrest.

is always waiting to of a burden beyond his years. er. His shoes and stockings we tilated beyond endurance to

except a boy. But Skag was a faithful works first. Bright and early be m tadt-same out betaub bea como used the duster—and by eight of he was over in his corner, his hair tered back and his face washed.

for the high-water mark about his But by degrees Skag's enth over his new nosition languished. clerks complained of unemptied w baskets and dusty deaks. It was t noticed that Skag's clothes were growing more shabby, his hair lo his shoes more run over, and it w evident that his mind was not on h

A reprimand from the "boss" had the desired effect. He became more punt tual, took more interest in his we seemed cheery, and sometimes wh a little. But Skag's work was modic. It was not long before he was as bad as ever. His work lagged, h was slow about getting round morning and his interest—outwardly, at leastwas of the wooden Indian variety. crowning and final test of enduran on the part of the office force when he went to sleep in his chair.

"Skag, come here!" It was the boss. Skag shuffed into the manager's private office, and set of the edge of a chair, nervous fidgety. The boss did not speak for a minute-his way of impressing a con

"Skag, this thing has gone enough! You are not paying attento your work. Look at the dust on denk-it's frightful. This is Mon I'll give you just one week. Sature winds you up unless you come out a

that trance. That's all." Skag sniffed and shuffled back to chair, where he tugged at the ceam his trousers and gazed vacantly out of

the window. The next morning the office fall glistened, and all through the w his work improved. The stenogra even discarded her work bleeven

desk was so clean. But no one noticed that Skag's in was growing thinner and his a

Saturday pight, after five wellow Skag stayed and cleaned up the m He would be that much abend Monday came.

Monday morning the office was clean as a Dutch kitchen, but there t no Skag. Noon arrived, and sittle Skag, at which the boss waxed went "Jones, go up to the kid's house

see what the trouble is. Tell him if can't get here by two o'clock, be and When Jones returned he went

the manager's private office and element the door. Lafer he came out with long sheet of paper in his hand. T boss had headed the list with twenty five dollars. "What brought it on?" asked the

tion and design stenographer.

"Exposure, and not enough to keep kies of sesuring body and soul together. The kid's been enne to the pu- sitring up nights with her for a month pils while work. Funeral's Wednesday." Skag is still working. He wears a

new suit, and the high-water i round his neck has disappeared. they do not call him Skaggies

Practicing by Bar.

When Grover Cleveland was ing law in Buffalo one of his fries was a lazy young lawyer who was fi ever pestering him with questions a legal points that he could just as a have looked up for himself. Cleveland's patience had an end. day as his friend entered he remail "There are my books. Help y to them. You can look up your man

The lazy lawyer stared at him "See here, Grover Cleveland," said indignantly. "I want you to me stand that you and your old books go to thunder. You know they that I don't rend law. I practice

tirely by ear."-Everybedy's Me Right in Pop's Educathe Budd girl? Jill-So I am. She is the only who ever kindled the fire of less in

"What happened? "Why, her father happened. Hall out the free. Ton know he's

risher business."-Tonkers

The Right Kind of & Girl Wedderly-Can the girl z

eaged to swim? reget to be happy. A girl to can keep her mouth shut-

A Pater They said he'd make his m

Made marks on every