see it, and she called it "Fluffy." And

Fluffy said: "Peep, peep! I have

some brothers and sisters in the

shells; if you call them, I think they

will come." So Mother Biddy said:

"Cluck, cluck!" and something said:

"Peep, peep!" and out came another

chicken, as black as it could be, so

Mother Biddy called it "Topsy." Are

there any more?" said Mother Biddy.

"Yes. Peep, peep! We're coming;

wait for us," and there came four

more little chickens. The first one to

come out was as white as snow.

and Mother Biddy called it "Snow-

white, and she named it "Daisy."

a brown ring around its neck, and

Then there was a vellow one with

that was called "Brownie." And

what do you think! one was all black,

top of its head that looked like a

tie." Now they were all out of their

shells, and they said: "Peep, peep!

We're hungry." So Mother Biddy said:

"Cluck, cluck! Come see my bables,"

and they all stood in a row and look-

said Fluffy, "Cluck, cluck!" said Moth-

er Biddy, "Every chicken of you come

in, for it is going to rain, and you'll

So they ran as fast as they could,

and in a few minutes the six little

A BOY INVENTOR.

get your feathers wet."

see the chickens?

had come to live in.

when-

# Ewing, King of the **Black Patch**

A KENTUCKY PLANTER WHO FORMED THE DARK TOBAC-CO ASSOCIATION.

B-9-9-6-3-6-6-0-w-3-6-6-1. One of the most fascinating and thrilling fact-stories that has ap-

Patch: Guthrie, Kentucky, there lives a followed it. While the difficult task planter, Felix G. Ewing. He was of keeping the trail was his, yet the popular, in a way, with his neigh members of the posse found the bors. At Glenraven, his beautiful greatest difficulty in keeping in sight home, he threw open the doors now of him. When Proctor was reached and then in a baronial manner, and the posse was utterly exhausted and the man in jeans came and was flat- stopped to rest. Bryant and one man tered. The host raised tobacco. He pushed on half a mile further and understood the woes of the man in found a cap that belonged to one of

jeans. flame an idea superb, colossal, of a quarry surrounded and closed in on daring and design worthy of a genius. | them. The outlaws did not put up a That was in 1904. The growers of fight and when arrested were untobacco should do their own selling armed. They had either thrown away -through him. A warehouse mon- their weapons in their flight to reach opoly, to prize, to sample, to sell- the railroad or else had concealed and to tax in commissions-the bulk them for effect when they found they of that monumental crop of one hun- were surrounded. All three of the dred and twenty million pounds, year | men are now in jail in Muskogee .after year!

He must find a name potent with Star. the promise of mutual co-operation. a name to make him one with the thousands of growers, and the thousands of growers one with him. All for one, and one for all, they would cast their lots, and their tobacco, into one gigantic pool. The growers would believe-and he made many of them believe it later, by matter-offact, businessike, convincing argument-that no matter how much tobacco they grew, or how much was grown elsewhere, they need only corner a good portion of the crop to shoot prices skyward.

The new ide, spread, and had every semblance of fairness. It was fair at first. The farmers, taking eager hold in their despair, were possessed with the notion that it was their idea. They assembled by hundreds at Guthrie on September 24, 1904, and crystallized the idea into an organization. They called it the Dark Tobacco Pistrict Planters' Protective Association of Kentucky and Tennessee. It was really a co-operative association, according to its charter, given under the laws of Kentucky. The Board of Directors was elected by the farmers themselves. Each magisterial district of each county, in an annual election, was to name a Director. The Directors in each county were to elect a Chairman, who was to be a member of the Executive Committee. No member of 'be Association was to receive a salary. There were to be out thousand shares, of the value of \$1 each, with which to contro! an annual product worth six or eight million

dollars. Here was really a farmers' assoclation. Pelix G. Ewing was made Its General Manager. Charles !! Fort, Ewing's prighbor, a man of imposing presence, was made President.

Of the supplanting of this co-operative Association by a private ware house concern chartered under a simliar name, I shall write in another that by "Association" is meant first the co-operative society during its existence, and thereafter the privatconcern that succeeded it. For the undiscerning farmer the two Associations have been one and the same organization was first and last "His Association" As a matter of fact, it is nobody's Association but Ewing's. He is still Generil Manager

The original Association began its career with the 1904 tobacco. Ewing and his associates claimed that sev enty per cent of the crop was pledged to them. Later it was shown that they handled about one-third of the crop.

The scale of prices began to ac vance in 1904. It is an economic problem as to whether the Association of a reduced acreage-or both-was responsible for the increase. Independent farmers, those who had not joined Ewing's movement, received the advantage of the same advanced prices obtained by Association members. The independent growers wire that Association "prizing" was inferhonsemen who had financed the As- Green of Nashville. sociation for hundreds of thousands of

ager Ewing faced a big, grave, ab- the cedar for shipment to lead pensorbing question: "How shall I in- cil factories in the Eastern States duce the independents to bring me and to Europe Hefr tobacco?"

by Ewing or not, with bloodshed and of the town of Murfreesboro, Tenn., with the terch.

INDIAN BOY BEATS HOUNDS. Trailed Robbers Where Dogs Refused To Go.

Taking a trail that bloodhounds reblood Cherokee boy, 19 years old, led tury from now."-Washington Post. the way for fifty miles through some of the roughest timbered country in the Cherokee Nation, covering the entire distance in a day, and with Sound there is a very small tugboat. a posse surrounded and captured the It is woefully out of repair. It hasn't two remaining train robbers who been painted, apparently, since the made a futile attempt to hold up a invention of tugboats. It is tied up train crew at Braggs yesterday. The to a dirty, dilapidated wharf, and looks "hold up" resulted in a fight in which an officer was killed and one the

robbers badly injured. The feat of Bryant in following the

derful incidents in the history of outlawry in the Cherokee Nation. He has for several years been known locally as the best trailer of the section around Braggs. He has inherited all of the instincts of his forefathers in the craft of the trail. Naturally the local officers who know his ability turned to him as a leader.

Sheriff Ramsey of Muskogee county teok bloodhounds in a motor car and rode twenty miles to Braggs, bringing the dogs fresh upon the robbers trail before it was six hours old. The dogs refused to follow the robbers over the rough, hilly and timbered peared in public print since the guer- country, so Deputy Sheriff Clark illa days of the Civil War is that placed young Bryant at the head of found in Hampton's Magazine. It is his posse and the Indian was given entitled "Nightriding in the Black his head. From Braggs to Proctor, Patch," and is written by Eugene P. | the course which the robbers took, is Lyle, Jr., a well-known and trust- fully fifty miles. It is in the footworthy author. Here is a portion of hills of the Ozark Mountains and Mr. Lyle's story of what he found out | through a section like this there is during a recent visit to the Black every advantage in concealing a trail.

The distance covered shows how Close to the Tennessee line, near unerringly and swiftly the Cherokee the robbers. They sent back for the In Ewing's brain there burst into rest of the men, who soon had their

#### A BOYS' SUMMER CAMP.

Called the State of Columbia Governed by Boy Citizens.

The Columbia Park Boys Club of San Francisco has hit upon a unique plan by which a number of city boys get, besides the privileges of a vacation outing, the training of citizenship under the discipline of a self governing community.

The "State of Columbia," as i camp is called has a government almost as complex as the great State of California: but there are no policetuen, says Recreation, no secret service men, no courts, no ward beclera. Resides a score of other secretaries and commissioners the State of Columbia can boast of a secretary o recreation, who makes general plans for the sports, enter; ainments and comp fire programmes. The daily ife in this picturesque state is simi lar to the routine of a military camp. The reveille is blown at 5:15, after which the "citizens" assemble for the flar raising exercises and physical

Breakfast over, work is carried of in most of the classes until 10:45 During the morning it is often nec essary to hold various rehearsals. ('it'zens are excused for these by written order from the recreation de partment. Band practice is held for an hour each morning. At 12:15 the boys assemble and march up to the tables for lunch, after which there is no work except in the kitchen de partment and at 2 everyone leaves to participate in whatever games the recreation department has planned.

Marching cross country is often in order and semetimes a neighboring town is favored with a minstrel show Dress call for the evening meal is blown at 5:15. The evening is spent in play and military exer-

The president writes: "We have no court trials, as this would bring criminal idea too prominently before the bors. I have asked all of them to be policemen themselves as far as the observance of the law is concerned, and it is remarkable what a strong spirit in favor of keeping the laws has been developed. This spirit does not take the form of idle attling, but of a genuine desire to iphold good order in the camp.

Law 27 reads as follows: "Citizens not belying the cooks shall stay out of the kitchen, except by special per mission." If the State of Columbia hors can learn to obey this rule, and the president says they can and do. there is nothing in the Constitution or laws of the United States that will ever bother them when they are men

## CEDAR FOR PENCILS.

Tennessee Tract That Furnishes Wood for That Purpose Exclusively "Down in my State there is a patch of territory about twenty-five miles square near the town where the battle of Franklin was fought during the civil war, which is practically disposed to skepticism. They said the only section in the United States where cedar is grown for no other for and costly, and Association purpose than to furnish stock for the charges were higher. Several ware- lead pencil industry," said Thomas

"In that section cedar trees seen derlars thought themselves ruined to spring spontaneously from the though they pulled out with a narrow | soil and the peculiar thing about it Independent warehouses is that they do not grow in any other were competing. Independent farm- section of the State to amount to any ers holding aloof made the corner in thing. These forests give employ ment to many wood choppers and in the spring of 1965 General Man- planing mill workers, who prepare

"An immense amount of the wood That question was answered, wheth- is cut, planed, sawed and shipped out every year. There have been many fortunes made in that section out of cedar. Cedar trees there are cultivated as is any other crop. The groves, conserved as they are now by the wise owners, will last forever and will be furnishing the close grainfused to follow. Willie Bryant, a full ed, fine fibred wood for pencils a cen-

> Another! In a certain harbor on Long Island particularly humble and insignificant.

Yet, on its stern appears, in enor mous letters, this name:

"Dreadnought."-New York Times.



My Fairy Sea. know a deep and boundless sea That takes three fairy days to snow," The next was yellow and

And if you'll go along with me. We'll play forever on the beach.

My sea is splendid to behold; It's top is all a shimmering light Just like the narrow path of gold The moon makes on your sea at cap, so Mother Biddy called it "Spot- Burns is about the same height, alnight.

Its waves are never blue or green, But just a lovely kind of pink; The shore is sugar, white and clean, Which makes the water good to a little girl with some corn-meal in drink.

And if you want your fortune told, To know what's coming in a year, You only have to find and hold One of my seashells to your ear.

Of course it is a distant sea, And takes three fairy days to ed in. "Let us have a drink," they reach;

But if you'll go along with me, We'll play forever on the beach. -D. K. Stevens, in the St. Nicholas.

FOR WASHINGTON HEIGHTS. "Every girl is out of town," moaned a ring around its neck, and looks like Arabella.

"Well," said mother, "we'll have a white." And I don't know but they good time in the city, making small vacation trips every little while. There are fun and a tan to be had even if one cannot go to Lake George or the Catskills or Bar Harbor. I'll talk it over with Aunt Sue and we'll see how many times we four can go a-tripping before and after father's

Mother and Auntie Sue, according-

two vacation weeks."

ly, put their heads together to such Mother Biddy's wing, fast asleep .-good purpose that yesterday we all S. L. Elliott, in St. Nicholas. set out-by Broadway subway train and abundantly provided with luncheon-for Fort Washington Heights and a royal good time. We got out at One Hundred and Eighty-first street and walked toward the West Side, crossing Broadway and St. interested in engines and motors, and Nicholas avenue-you'd never recognize them, for up here they're like country roads-and by the low and rambling wooden church (Holy road they call it), against which leans the old "11 miles from New York milestone": down hill all the way, by old and rickety frame mansions and splendid new granite houses, till we reached the low fence and the narrow entrance through which we passed into the thick roads of Fort Washington Park. We followed the narrow, winding little path over the bridge which crosses the deep steep railway cut (Colorado Canyon Anabig wings to support them. bella christened it) through which the Hudson River trains go thundering by: around and over jagged rocks and always under tall towering trees to the very edge of the crags, where we could see down into the green Hudson flowing at our feet. Mother spread the luncheon on a dry flat rock | horsepower motor will go in a six | inches. He is not quite 5 feet 3 | aspect not to be equaled in many store. Puck. and while we sat and ate. Arabella teen-inch circle and will weigh only inches in height. Justice Wright is other places. The little girl's father, and I rolled stones down the steep sixty pounds. Now, you boys who un scarcely 5 feet 6 inches, while Jus- carrying her to the deck, pointed to

and some wee children by-you see

the rocks are hollowed out to form

a huge smooth and shallow bowl, in

the "police dogs" they are training

and which everyone makes such a

fuss about. We went close to the

beavy iron netting fence-war up

high—which surrounds the large yard

and looked in and my! how those

SIX LITTLE CHICKENS.

with what do you think in the nest?

Six smooth white eggs! After she

complexion.

the Brooklyn Eagle.

which the tide water is always very warm, for the sun is on it almost all he was a little boy, about the age of the time-while Auntie Sue, who was the older Sunbeams .- New York Call with mother resting on one of the comfortable benches close by, told us GRANT AND HIS MOHER all about the big strong fort that Grant was a shy boy, very sensiused to stand here in Washington's tive to ridicule, and the story of his days (almost directly opposite Fort "horse-trade" and other instance of Lee on the Jersey side) and how the his truthful, guileless candor, caused funny little gallows-like post on the him to shrink more and more within extreme end of "the point" is almost himself-to close his lips tight upon just as it used to be in those daysthoughts and fancies, and to live an renewed and strengthened, but not inner life apart, for fear of being improved upon-when the red lantern laughed at. Some of the village perwhich served as a lighthouse light ple thought him stupid. Others said swung from it to show the Continental | that he was growing like his mothsoldiers and sailors the steep and er. She was a rare woman, much rocky (and consequently most dan beloved by young and old-of strong, gerous) landing place. For a long steady character, very quiet, very time we sak looking about and listenreserved, very even-tempered, very ing-vou couldn't believe big and natient-the kind of woman to whom noisy New York was only just 'round people brought their troubles, but the corner; we seemed miles and who gave no confidences in return. mlies away from almost everything-She se'dom laughed, and never comuntil it was time to go home, when plained. Her son has recorded that we climbed up the "mountain path"he never saw her shed a tear. The according to Arabella-and came out people who did not like Jesse Grant just behind the Hudson river railway declared roundly that "Lyssus got his station, where we struck into Depot sense from his mother."-From Helen lane and up the hill by the tumble-Vicolaun's "The Boyhood and Youth down old mansion where they keep of Gen. Grant," in St. Nicholas.

close to the water as mother would pression of air, producing heat.

WHO CAN TELL?

Bertha came on an errand to the neighbor's house just as the family was at supper. For all of the good manners taught her by her mother. dogs did jump about and bark! About | Bertha, who is very inquisitive, could thirty of them; nearly of a size and | not forbear craning her neck to look over the table. By the time we had walked up hill

"O, chicken!" she exclaimed to the to One Hundred and Eighty-first amusement of the family.

street again we were a bit tired, but Presently Margery came in on an the long subway trip rested us, and errand. She is a very well-bred child. if you don't believe that we had lots and besides she is not at all curious of fun-Arabella and I-on this Mittle about what other people have or do. trio you'd just better go yourself and She never noticed the supper, but, see how very much enjoyment you as she started to go out, the lady can get out of it.-Helen Hudson, in lasked, "Will you have a cookie?" Margery took the cookie held out to her with a pleased "Thank you." Do you know why Bertha failed to get A Mother Biddy sat on her nest, cookie?-Home Herald.

Squirrels as Gluttons,

I once came upon several squirrels had sat there quite a long time till in a wood feasting on the fragments she was very tired, what do you suppose happened to one of those eggs? | left by a large picnic party. They There was a noise that went "snick, had gorged themselves so much that snick," and out of the shell stepped I could easily have caught them as something like a little fuzzy ball, but | they flopped up the trees nearest with two bright eyes, and two bits They looked as thought they had of feet to walk on. What do you been finishing the dregs of the beer think it was? A little chicken? Y. bottles, as well as eating the cakes and Mother Biddy was so glad to and other things - Scotsman

LITTLE MEN WHO ARE FAMOUS.

Celebrities in England who

Are Short of Stature,

But Long on Brains.

"Each man makes his own stature builds himself," once wrote a certain bygone author. And, looking down the list of famous men of today, it fore the onslaughts of the "rough" seems as though the little men build fish. best, says "Tit-Bits." Take present Cabinet, for instance. The shortest man is Mr. Lloyd-George, the only it had a little white spot on the | Chancellor of the Exchequer, who measures 5 feet 7 inches. Mr. John

though broader, while Lord Morley is

just over 5 feet 7 inches, his thin-

ness and inclination to stoop making

him appear somewhat less. and out of the house, close by, came Mr. Asquith is 5 feet 8 inches, about an inch and a half taller than a dish, and my! wasn't she glad to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, and three inches taller than Lord Rosebery. The After they had eaten all they shortest man in the House of Comwanted, they thought they would take mons, by the way, is Mr. Stephen a walk and see this queer world they Waish, Labor member for the Ince Division of Lancashire, who is only Pretty soon they came to a brook, 5 feet 1 inch in height.

Mr. George Grossmith, the popular entertainer, who has just retired, is said, so they put their heads down, so small that Mr. Corney Grain once tucked him under his arm and car-"Peep, peep!" said Spottie. "I see ried him off the platform. Corey a little chicken with a spot on its could have done the same with "Goe-Goo's" brother, Mr. Weedon Gros-"No. no." said Brownie: "it has smith, who is about 5 feet 6 inches, while Sir John Hare is only 5 feet 4 inches. Mr. Edmund Payne, the "All the fellows are having a good | "Peep, peep!" said Daisy. "I think popular Galety favorite, is perhaps it's like me, for it is yellow and the shortest actor on the stage. He

is just over 5 feet 3 inches. would all have tumbled in to see if J. M. Barrie, who has been known Tyne in the northeast. Here they hadn't felt something drop on the end of their noses. "What's that?" so small as that, but with his mus- earth. tache off and a little make-up he would pass for a very nice Eton boy black pall of soft coal smoke, the chickens were all cuddled under of fourteen or lifteen.

Here is a little story of the inven- inch shorter than Rudyard Kipling. the location in these lowlands of fabution by a young boy of St. Louis, of who is just 5 feet 6 inches. Thomas lously rich deposits of coal. a lightweight motor. Many of the Hardy and Hall Caine are only an steam cars and automobiles. This while Sir E. J. Poyn'er, the presia problem how to get enough buoy. over 6 feet in height, the latter be- feed these industrial millions. ancy in the flying machines to sup- ing 6 feet 1 inch, and probably the port them. The lighter the machinery I tallest Royal Academician.

of such "airships," the easier it is It is generally supposed that Lord clearing house. In the Manchester to keep affort, as you can see from Roberts is the shortest of famous Exchange 177 towns are represented, watching the birds fily. Little birds military men of today. As a matter eleven of them having each a populaneed little wings, but great birds like of fact, he is a fraction of an inch | tion of 100,000 or over. the eagle and the hawk need great taller than General French, who is exactly 5 feet 6 inches. General Sir. You can imagine how glad the Evelyn Wood is just over 5 feet 7

ing 6 feet 1 inch in his stockings. water, and counted the many boats This new motor does not need a spark The tallest man in the world of ed her: of all sorts and sizes that were pass and carburetor, according to the science is probably Sir Oliver Lodge. "Well-what do you think of that? ing along the stream. Then we press notice, as the ignition of the who is 6 feet 3 inches, while Lord expecting, as was matural, that she walked down to the "Point" and as gas is produced by the high com- Rest is only one inch shorter. Lord would be quite overwhelmed at the Avebury and Sir William Crookes sight let us (for the rocks are slippery and There are no valves in this new mo, are both the same height, namely, 5 | instead she just rubbed her sleepy the current swift), and watched the tor, it is air-cooled and has a station. feet 7 inches, the Archbishop of Can- eyes. men and boys paddling in the river ary crankshaft. The cylinders them terbury and the Rev. R. J. Camp- "They look," she muttered, dubibell being also of that height.

of successful business men; Andrew ('hrnegie, who is and scarcely 5 feet 5 inches, is one of the Among toyalty, the King of Italy, who is only 5 feet 2 inches, holds the record for lack of stature; while the King of Belgium, on the other hand, is nearly 6 feet 5 inches.

## BOYS WENT TO CHURCH.

Rector Won All Their Marbles and They Couldn't Play on Sunday.

"Many interesting stories are tol of the late Bishop Wilmer of Alabama, who was noted for his wit and sharp repartee," sald Robert W. Konneds of Birmingham, Ala. "A story which is considered charactistic of the man was told by a Virginia minlater at a private dinner in Richmond not so very long ago.

"When Bishon Wilmer was rector of the little Protestant Episcopal church at Upperville, Va.,' said he, he was much worried by the non-attendance at service on Sunday of the majority of the young men of the community. On inquiry he found that instead of coing to church they were in the habit of playing marbles for stakes-marbles in those days, must be remembered, was a much more serious game than it is now, occupying much the same position in the realm of sports as do billiards and pool in these days.

"'Bishop Wilmer, then a parson not well known, determined to break up this practice. He himself had been an expert marble player in his boyhood. Accordingly one Saturday he came across a number of the young men engaged in a game. The good Bishop asked several questions, and finally challenged the lot to play him for "keeps." They readily consented

young minister won steadily, and soon | read it ALL! Think how much I'll they had to go to the stores to re- learn science and philosophy, and plenish their stock. Toward the more French land German phrases thin close of the afternoon Mr. Wilmer had I have at my tongue's end now. And won every marble in the town of Up. geography-and my own languageperville. Putting his "winnings" - in I'll have a bigger vocabulary than any a bag, he remarked, as he walked away. "Now, gentlemen, since von can't play marbles tomorrow, I hope to see you all at church." And he find in a whole system of anthologies did."-Washington Herald.

GAME FISH DISAPPEARING.

Easy Prey to Rough Species in Wis- Litions!"-New York Times. consin Lakes. Fishermen and anglers along Win-

great decrease of game fish in Lake Winnebago and the Fox River. For years these waters have been regards ed as among the greatest fishing pre-

serves in the country. Now game fish are scarce and the once great fishing industry carried on in Winnebago, Calumet, and Fond du Lac counties is a mere shadow of i its former self.

During the set line season of last winter fishermen complained that they caught so few game fish they were scarcely paid for their trouble in fishing. It is strongly contended that the game fish are losing ground be-

All varieties of bass, together with pike, pickerel, sturgeon, muskallonge, trout and catfish are known as game. and all others are "rough" fish. The most commonly known rough fish in local waters are the carp, sheephead, dogfish and lawyers. The edible perch is in the rough class, but anglers and will take steps toward putting isn't on him."-Cleveland Leader. it in that class. The rough fish are destroying the game fish.

A discussion has come up as the best method of keeping down the rough fish. Some advocate the unrestricted use of gill and boop nets; others place their faith in the use of certain nets at certain seasons, but there has been no definite action other than that the State Fish Commission has planted some pike fry in the lake and the river.-Neenah correspondence Milwaukee Sentinel.

#### WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL CENTRE.

Busiest Manufacturing Region

Earth Due to England's Coal. About the busiest industrial region on earth is the lowland of England er on the west to Newcastle-on-theto play cricket, was once depicted by scores of cities and towns, the home slow. When I was your age I wanted a facetious cartoonist peeping over of the textile industries, the pot just as badly to marry her mother." the shoulder of a cricket bat, as teries, the great shops busy with |-Baltimore American. though to protect himself from one of iron and steel and other raw ma-Tom Richardson's extra-special speedy | terials, manufacturing goods of high deliveries. Mr. Barrie is not quite value for a market as wide as the

Over all this lowland hangs a landscape studded with the tall Mr. Barrie is exactly 5 feet 5 inches spouting chimneys. For all this endin height, two inches taller than Al- less activity in manufacture, says fred Austin, the Poet Laureate, and an | The World Today, is wholly due to

Coal for a century and a half has boy readers of this page are vastly inch taller. Turning from authors to been amagical bank account in Great artists, one finds that E. A. Abbey, Britain, bringing into existence these one long series of fights. You don't perhaps some of you have construct. R. A., and Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema great artisan populations, making de- look it. Would-Be Divorce-No, your ed toy motors for use in your little are exactly 5 feet 5 inches in height, mands on every continent for the bonor; but you ought to see my wife. metals and timber and textile fibres young fellow is Charles Godlove, and | dent of the Royal Academy, is just | for the busy mills, and then calling his invention has been entered for the 5 feet 6 inches. On the other hand on the farms and ranges of American't the right ticket, air. Ab-American rights at the Patent Office. those two famous artists, Marcus ca, the Argentine and other new Most motors are so heavy that it is Stone and Frank Dicksee are both lands, for the bread and meat to

Of all this textile territory Man- Philadelphia Bulletin. chesier is the central market and

Faint Praise. A little girl taking her first ocean builders of airships and also of au- inches. Lord Woiseley being of the trip was awakened from a sound tomobiles will be to get a motor that same height. Lord Kitchener is one sleep one morning when the steamer in powerful but is also light in weight of the tallest men in the army, stand- was close to a strip of coast where cloc's? Miss Sincisir Seesh! the mountains tower sheer from the course, dere ain' no tellin', but for de The best thing about the St. Louis In the legal profession Lord Hals- water's edge to a height of thouboy's motor is said to be that a 30 bury holds the record for lack of sands of feet, presenting a mujestic rocks and saw them splash into the derstand machinery how is that tice Darling is just over that height. the great line of mountains, and ask-

ously, "like hills."

Whereupon she went to sleep again. -New York Times

Sturgeon from the Hudson, A sturgeon weighing 300 pounds

was caught in the Hudson River off Shad Island at Albany recently. There was a time when this fish was so plentiful in the upper reaches of the Hudson that it was familiarly known as "Albany beef."

Through lack of proper protection the sturgeon was turned away from its spawning grounds. Today this fish, thanks to the alertness of the Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner, is being permitted to make spring pilgrimage for the purpose of propagating its kind. In time folk Boston Globe. here about may again be able to sesure a plentiful supply of "Albany beef" in season for moderate prices. -Tray Record.

Remarkable!

Public libraries have their uses other than as clearing houses for books. One may there listen to re marks of wisdom, wit, learning, satire, or foolishness. The other day wo young women patrons of a branch library met while seeking an

"Oh," gushed one, "you've got one of the latest books. Are you return-"Yes. And it's a remarkable book,

by a remarkable author." "Is that so? How is that?"

"Why," was the explanation, "It's remarkable because there's nothing remarkable in it."-New York Times.

Desert Island Book.

"When I wish to be really well educated," the A. B. lady declared, "I shall be cast away on a desert island with a Standard Unabridged Diction-"Much to their astonishment the ary. And I shall stay there till I have author. And as for Hterature-do you realize how many quotations there are in a dictionary? More than you could

"They make fun of the idea of a walking dictionary. I tell "ou a wom an who really was that wouldn't need to be signing equal-pay teachers' pe-

Of every thousand people born, less mebago Lake are alarmed over the them half reach the age of fifty.



Mack-When were you r Dyer-Just about six checkbool -Puck.

fishing, I must say." "Why what he do?" "He fished." Courier-Journal.

"Did she refuse him?" "Practi she said she would not marry till he arrived at years of discretion." -Brooklyn Life.

Father-And to your teacher is dead. Sonny-What's the good of that while the school is still there? Meggendorfer Blatter.

"What sort of a chap is he?" "Well. he's one of these fellows who think would like to see the perch protected that anything mean is a joke, if it He-Love me and the world is

> mine. She-How do you make that out? He-Why, aren't you all the world to me?—Baltimore American. Mr. Rocks (to chauffeur who has lost control of machine) -- Can you

stop her? Chauffeur-No. Mr. Rocks -Well, then, run her into something cheap. Redd-Have you ever timed your automobile? Greene-Oh, yes. 10 stood perfectly still for forty-eight

minutes on the road to-day!--Yonkers Statesman. Helen-Ruth was afraid the girls wouldn't notice her engagement ring. Grace-Did they? Helen-Did they? Six of them recognized it at once.-

Evening Lamp. "Sir, I want to marry your daughter." "Go slow, young man, go

The Heiress-Do you think that more tall men marry than short ones? The Hunter-I think men who are short are the ones who marry most frequently.-Town Topics.

Mary-I'm positive Fred loves me and intends to make me his wife. Helen-Why? Has he proposed yet? Mary-No. But he dislikes mother more every time he sees her,-Jugend.

Magistrate-You say you want a divorce because your married life is -Circle.

Conductor (on railroad train)sent-Minded Passenger-What's the matter with it? Conductor-This ticket calls for a diamond ring

She-She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her. He---The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her. She I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me. so don't tell her I told you,-Boston

Herald. Miss Coopab-Why, mab lan', if dere aint Pete Broker! Whar he git dem ins' two weeks Pete's done bin de night watchman in a big gents' clothin

Mrs. Crawford-You say it is limpossible to get any money out of your husband. Have you gone about it in the right way? Mrs. Crabshaw-I've tried everything, my dear, except sending him a Black Hand letter .-

Brooklyn Life. Mr. Slimpsure (after a decided refueal)-I know what the matter is. It is because I'm poor. You would marry me if I were rich. Miss Gailte (thoughtfully)-Perhaps so; but you would have to be very, very rich!-

New York Weekly. "I'm sure I don't know why they call this hotel The Palms. Do you? I've never seen a palm anywhere near the place." "You'll see them before you go. It's a pleasant little surprise the waiters keep for the guests on the

last day of their stay."-Puck. "Alas!" confessed the penitent man. "In a moment of weakness I stole a earload of brass fittings." "In a moment of weakness?" exclaimed the judge. "Goodness, man! what would He you have taken if you had yielded in a moment when you felt strong?"-

> A small boy was hoeing corn in a sterile field by the roadside when a passerby stopped and said: "Pears to me your corn is rather small." "Certainly," said the boy. "It's dwarf corn." "But it looks raller." "Certainly. We planted the yaller kind." But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop." "Of course not," said the boy. "We planted her on shares."-Detroit News-Tribuse.

Justice Brewer says that it is nes ally an easy matter to pick out the truth among a lot of conflicting evidence. By way of illustration he tells the following incident, which took place in a little village near New York. "A house-hunter, who had just got off the train, stepped up to a hor hanging around the depot, with this salutation: 'My lad, I am looking for Mr. Smithson's new block semi-detached houses. they from here? 'About twenty minutes' walk,' the boy replied "Twenty minutes!" exclaimed the house-hunter. 'Nonsense! The adverisement says five, 'Well,' said the boy, 'you can believe me or you can believe the advertisement, but I ain't

tryin' to make a sale."-Indea Dog's Broken Mage A remarkable story of a domain at the death of another from Woodham Mortis near Chelmsford, Eng. owned by John Rains was buried in the garde was witnessed by After the de