

A Queer Hobby

Tiny Town on Turkey Creek Attracts Thousands to its Mining Toyland

Denver, Colo.—In a setting formed by gigantic mountains, with towering peaks of 14,000-foot altitude guarding the distant sky line, lies "Tiny Town."

This little village, built on the banks of Turkey Creek in the Rockies, 21 miles from Denver, is a midge city whose main business street is only a few feet long, and whose highest business structure is the height of a medium-sized man.

George E. Turner, a business man of Denver, is the designer of "Tiny Town." Originally he intended merely to build a toy village, partly to amuse children and partly to advertise his business. To-day, "Tiny Town" is in many respects a faithful reproduction of a mining town of the 70's, with its old-fashioned hotel, grocery store, "general emporium," hall and railroad station.

Against the mountain sides are perfect reproductions of the mine structures of some of the famous gold mines of Leadville, Cripple Creek, Idaho Springs and Black Hawk. A bridge spans a "river" near the little railroad station. An ore wagon, drawn by six cast-iron horses, stands on a mountain road, headed for one of the mills.

There is now a complete residential section to "Tiny Town," all built to scale. Every building and all of the streets are electrically illuminated at night, so that travelers in Turkey Creek can see the lights twinkle for a considerable distance. Inside a little "cathedral," with twin spires, a loudspeaker has been installed, and on Sundays the strains of a choir may be heard to issue from it. The loudspeaker is connected by wire with a phonograph in Mr. Turner's bungalow, a short distance away.

Some time ago Mr. Turner, finding that his hobby was taking too much attention from his business, turned it over to others after eight years' work on it.

"I had packers in my warehouses construct the little houses and stores in their spare time," he said, "and shipped them up the canyon. In the meantime I designed and laid out the scheme of streets and building groupings."

The entire village takes up less than a city block of space. There is scarcely an hour in the day that sightseers may not be seen around.

The Mountain Ranch

Just at the base of Laramie Peak, a great conical pinnacle on the eastern slope of the Rockies, there is an interesting cattle ranch. The ranch has been unchanged through the years. In order to reach it, one must journey over many brown, undulating foothills. It is wise to pause on the last hill and to look down upon the weather-beaten log buildings as they sprawl in the sunny hollow.

At first, the home consisted of a single log cabin, but now there are many rooms to the right, to the left and to the rear; while a railed porch straggles along the front in a vain endeavor to keep up with the growth. Rough logs have been used in all the buildings, and time and the elements have mellowed the fluted bark and the exposed surfaces until the whole structure has turned a dull, velvety brown after a fashion rare.

A stout stack of circular logs, in form of straight boles of aspen and pine, stands near the ramshackle barn and the scattered corrals. Here the boys were wont to gentle the young colts and the bronchos.

The front yard and fenced land is brown and dry during the greater part of the year, but a few scattered, majestic pine trees throw patches of grateful shade over weathered roofs and sagging fences.

Cows and horses stand about near the barn and corrals, and under the trees a few saddled cow ponies switch and stamp before the hitching rail.

A crude gate, mounted in the hub of a wagon wheel, swings inward at the touch of the traveler; and the broad road, beaten down like a path, leads directly to the front step. On sunny days the old cattlemen may be found tilted back in a wide chair on the shady porch. When you pause on the last hill above the ranch, your host will be sure to say you; and, if you listen, you may hear his shout back into the kitchen and give orders for your entertainment.

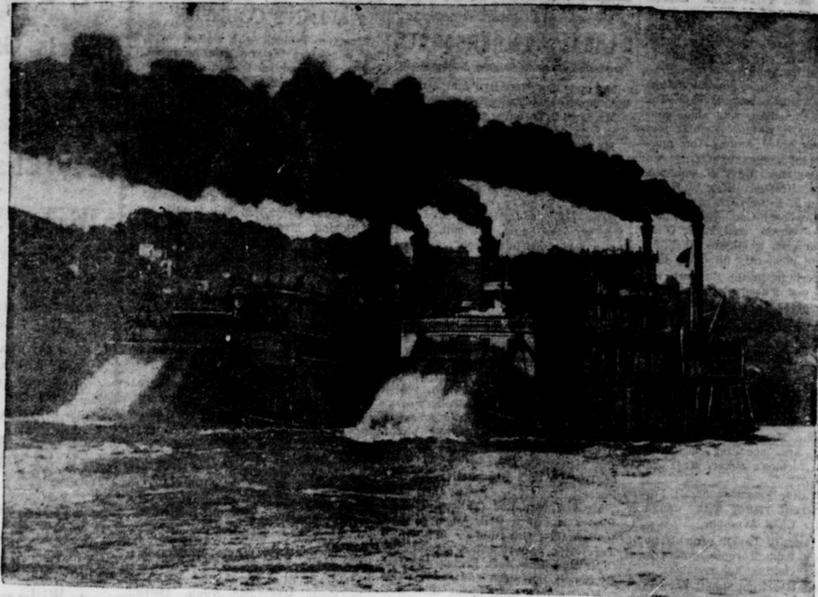
Doing Good

How often do we sigh for opportunities of doing good, whilst we neglect the openings of Providence in little things, which would frequently lead to the accomplishment of most important usefulness? Dr. Johnson used to say, "He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do any." Good is done by degrees. However small in proportion the benefit which follows individual attempts to do good, a great deal may thus be accomplished by perseverance, even in the midst of discouragements and disappointments.—Cabb.

An Only Possession

A faithful friend is better than gold—a medicine for misery, an only possession.—Burton.

River Packets Still Fly the Waters of the Ohio



TOM GREENE PANTS IN FIRST AS OHIO RIVER STEAMBOAT RIVALRY RACE FOR COVETED CROWN Before humanity-lined river banks the Tom Greene, stern-wheel river packet, slashed her way into New Richmond (O.), just ten feet ahead of Betsy Ann, her rival, winning a twenty-mile race from Cincinnati.

The Broken Music

"There is no music in a rest," says someone, "but there is the making of music in it." How does the musician read the "rest"? He beats the time with unvarying count and takes up the next note true and steady, as if no breaking-place had come in between.

In our whole life-melody the music is broken off here and there by "rests," and we foolishly think we have come to the end of the time. God sends a time of forced leisure, sickness, disappointed plans, frustrated efforts, and makes a sudden pause in the shored hymn of our lives, and we lament that our voices must be silent and our part missing in the music which ever goes up to the ear of the Creator.

Not without design does God write the music of our lives. Be it ours to learn the line and not be dismayed at the "rests."



"Is Jim making fair money these days?" "I'll say he is—he's a street car conductor."

Inter-Imperial Trade

London Free Press (Cons.): Perhaps never in the history of the Empire was there such a general feeling in favor of development of inter-imperial trade as to-day. The sentiment is very apparent in this country; both parties are tumbling over themselves in favour of the such a policy. The press is almost unanimous on the subject. But the movement is not confined to Canada. In Australia, New Zealand and Great Britain there is the same feeling in favour of fostering, as much as is economically reasonable, trade with the Empire. The United States by its ultra-high tariff policy has given an impetus to the movement.

From a Younger Country: New Zealand

This stubborn beach, whereon are tossed White roses from the sea's green bough, Has never sheathed a Roman prow Nor flinched beneath a Norman host.

Yet in my bones I feel the stir Of ancient wrongs and vanished woes, And through my troubled-spirit goes The shadow of an old despair.

—A. R. D. Fairbairn, in Poetry.

Reconciliation in South Africa Bishop of Bloemfontein in the London Spectator: Severely per cent of both British and Dutch are heartily sick and tired of animosity, kept alive by some politicians and some irreconcilables in the Press, but discarded with weariness and, indeed, ridicule by the majority of South Africans.

USELESS ANXIETY

I shall add to my list as the eighth deadly sin that of anxiety of mind, and resolve not to pine and miserable when I ought to be grateful and happy.

Sir Thomas Barraud

Kindness to Animals

BY HELEN DRUMMOND

Everyone should be kind to animals. It pays to be kind, but it does not pay to be cruel to animals. The Humane Society is doing wonderful work all over by stopping, in several different ways, cruelty. It is very easy to be kind to animals. In the cold winter-time, when one goes to the stable to harness a horse, the bit is too cold and frosty to put in the horse's mouth. Just hold the bit in your hand for a short time till it becomes warmer so that it will fit to put in the horse's mouth. Checks are also cruel to use on a horse. Checks take the pretty, natural curve out of the horse's neck and make it straight. It also hurts the horse's neck. Blinders are not so cruel, but they do not give the horse a chance to see all around it. The horse may easily be frightened by any object or noise behind it and may cause it to run away and do serious damage.

Dogs are very sensitive animals. One should not kick or stone a dog. It is better to be kind and gentle to them than to be rough, and they will be, in return, kind and gentle to you. Many other animals should be treated with kindness. When an animal is balky or stubborn, it is better to be kind to it than to be cruel to it, and it will not be so determined.

If everyone would be kind to animals they would profit in many different ways by it.

Her taste in dress stamps her an individualist. It would be hard to copy her clothes or hats and dress like her. So few women have ever been able to attain that perfect blonde color of hair, and even then who has the poise and charm that this beautiful Russian-English-French woman possesses?

Lady Abby gave the United Press her formula for good dressing.

- 1—Be yourself, don't imitate.
- 2—Dress to your type. If you are a blonde don't wear brunette costumes because fashion demands it.
- 3—Black is perfect for afternoon or evening, alternating with subdued colors.
- 4—Dress to harmonize with the circle in which you are to be.
- 5—Don't cover yourself with doodads. If you are small wear small bracelets, if you are larger you can choose larger ornaments.
- 6—Don't be eccentric. Nothing is as distasteful as freak fashions, you are judged by the clothes you wear.

Charles M. Schwab

ROADS TO SUCCESS

There is no royal road to a successful life, as there is no royal road to learning. It has got to be hard knocks, morning, noon and night, and of fixed purpose. Never has there been a time in the history of the world when so much opportunity offered for the leading of a successful life as to-day.

George Elliot

Best Dressed Blonde in Paris Outlines Formula She Follows

Paris—Gentlemen dressmakers prefer design dresses for blondes. And among all the blondes, they prefer Lady Abby, for she can lay claim to the title of the "best dressed blonde in Paris."

Lady Abby is possessed of an English title by marriage and divorce, although born Russian and trained a Parisian. She is everywhere that the smartest of elite Paris society gathers and her presence is enough to stamp any gathering a success.

It is said of Lady Abby that she never wears a hat twice. It takes a considerable fortune to be able to live up to such a reputation, for the hats that Lady Abby chooses are not simple pieces of colored felt. She likes the bonnet type, moulding the head, for she has a perfect profile, knows it and is proud of it.

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A HIDDEN LIFE

The growing good of the world is partly dependent on unhistoric acts; and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been, is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.

ed by nature with a decided advantage," Lady Abby said.

"But if you belong to the millions of auburn or brunettes, you must dress to fit your eyes, your hair, your complexion. Study well dressed women, study old paintings and find a personality that you fit. Then dress to support it. You would not wear bright red to a funeral, and it would be just as unwise to attend the opera in a sports suit.

"Yet many women do not realize that it is just as foolish to clash with their surroundings. Study where you are going, and then decide what to wear."

Lady Abby wears much black, not because she is in mourning, but because she knows that black sets off blondes to their best advantage. At home she wears gorgeous colors, but on the street in the afternoon, she wears subdued tones of brown, blue, green or gray, also a rich blue-black.

She was a pioneer of the movement to bring dress lengths back to normal not for any structural fault of her own. She contends that short dresses are comfortable, but cut the line and fall of their esthetic purpose.

Blondes are so popular and so successful that Paris is fast becoming a Nordic capital. Once Frenchwomen were proud of the black tresses of the Latin, but hairdressers are booked solid for weeks to make blonde hair grow where black ones shone before.

The Fly is a Menace to Health

Summer, with the holiday pleasures which it brings, is often marred by that pest of health and comfort—the fly. The presence of flies around any dwelling means that there has been carelessness on somebody's part. A few necessary precautions taken in time is all that is necessary to prevent the annoyance and dangers to health which can be safely attributed to this pest.

Types of Fly The flies which bother us around the house and at summer resorts are of two main types—the house fly and the blow fly; the latter are larger than the house fly and have bright, metallic bodies and make considerable noise when flying. The stable fly is generally found around cattle and horses; in appearance it resembles the house fly, but has as distinguishing feature—it bites and sucks blood and is especially active before storms.

Control of the Fly Pest When we study the life cycle and habits of flies, we know beyond all doubt that to be effective, the work we do to destroy them must be aimed at the distribution point, viz., the breeding grounds. There are several methods of attack:

Use of Larvicides (a) Chloride of Lime applied in layers of about 1/4 inch thick on the fresh exposed contents of outdoor privies every four or five days is an effective, cheap agent for destroying the larvae of the blow fly which breeds chiefly in outdoor privies.

(b) Crude Coal Tar Distillate—proves a most effective method in the control of the house fly breeding in stable manure, garbage piles, etc. A satisfactory strength is a three or four per cent. solution; this is sprinkled on the edges of the piles wherever the larvae appear. The action is rapid and the results very marked.

The blow fly (blue bottle and green blow fly) breed also in garbage, decaying vegetable matter and pig manure. Sprinkle crude coal tar distillate (four per cent. solution) over the infested areas.

Crude coal tar distillate may be secured from your druggist.

Supplementary Methods (a) Trap—the cone-shaped type is best; it is so built that the fly after being attracted by bait placed underneath, passes through a small opening in the top of the cone into the trap proper.

(b) Screens—wire of twenty meshes to the inch is necessary to keep out house flies.

(c) Poisoning—a cheap and effective poison may be made in the home by adding to a pint mixture of milk and water three (3) teaspoonsful of formaldehyde. This may be poured on pieces of bread placed in shallow saucers. Place safely out of reach of young children.

Kitchen garbage should be tightly wrapped in paper or kept in fly-proof cans.

Labor in Queensland

Cape Argus (Cape Town): Queensland of late years has been dominated by an oligarchy of workers, mostly unskilled, while the luckless primary producer fills the role of the coolie. Widespread discontent prevails and confidence is so gravely impaired that capital is rarely obtainable for new projects. Such a state of affairs is truly remarkable, for Queensland ought to be immensely prosperous. It is the largest of the States of the Commonwealth except Western Australia. Leaving out Russia, it is greater than any country in Europe. So rich is its soil and so varied are its resources, that it could be made capable of supporting in reasonable plenty a population of many millions. Actually the population of this country is less than that of Melbourne, the second largest city of Australia. The gem of the island continent has been brought to this sad pass by the rashness of its Labor rulers, who snapped their fingers at the economists when they warned them of what was bound to happen.

The Australian Treaty

Toronto Telegram (Ind. Cons.): Of the import: from the Antipodes, it will be said that we should shut our eyes and take what the Australian treaty sends us. But no true definition of inter-Dominion trade requires a Dominion to import from other parts of the Empire, while it can economically produce itself. If it did, there might be sound financial foundation for the scheme whereby the members of a community could exist by taking in each other's washing. It may be, of course, that Canada is too busy handling raw materials for Uncle Sam's factories to pay attention to dairying. But it would seem that there should be a place in an agricultural country for the old cow or two to supply our own needs.

When the Maid Has Had an Argument with the Cook

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India

"Health progress is such an involved question in India. Hygiene is so dependent on education, engineering, economics, and the question of finance, that it is extremely difficult to define its boundaries," said Sir T. Carey Evans, F.R.C.S., at a meeting of the East India Association, reported in the "Asiatic Review."

"Statistics are extremely unreliable, and can only be approximate in a country where the registration of births and deaths is not carried out methodically. Still, these show a definite improvement. The infantile mortality and the general death-rate are still far too high when compared with European standards. Compared with ten years ago in such cities as Bombay, Calcutta, and Madras, from an average of between 600 and 700 per thousand it has been brought down to 500 per thousand.

"Though disease is being controlled, there are still the social customs and religious habits to contend with. The question of child marriage is a social problem which only Indians themselves can tackle. Great progress has been made both in India and this country with regard to food values and vitamins. The school examination of children which is carried out in certain areas of the Bombay Presidency showed that a high percentage of the children attending school were suffering from food deficiency diseases, 66 per cent, not from lack of food, but the wrong food. "Again, 70 per cent. of the students at the University of Calcutta showed signs of some physical defect or other. Again, here, the evil effects of certain social customs is noted, and the only means of abolishing them is by health propaganda and also by encouraging the development of civic responsibility."

Inexcusable Homicide

Le Monde Ouvrier (Ind.): We are attaching our lives to a thread if we handing them over to the mercy of people whose moral sense and intelligence are in the early hours of the morning in the kitchen, in the act of lifting the covers off the pots to find fragments left of supper, some stew or hash or prunes or something. It was less serious than if he had been in the act of blowing up the safe or stealing the sacred vessels. This biscuit-burglar and tart-trief was not, as it happened, a bad actor by disposition. Employed formerly at the selfsame institution, he knew his way about the house. If he had been a professional, he would have employed his talents more profitably. Probably without a job, having a family and penniless, he must have said to himself that he could get a bite there without costing the sisters much, and, being poor himself, he had the right to a bit of their charity.

Why Not a Special Session?

Quebec Evening News (Cons.): The newspapers of Ontario and the West are demanding a special session at Ottawa to formulate a national policy on the question of the tariff. An extraordinary session would cost the country a great deal of money, but we should take no thought of expense when so vital a question is to be considered. Cost what it may, Parliament must find a way to prevent the crisis which will burst on the day the Americans close their markets to Canadian products, and Canada must present to the world a commercial program, prepared with care by all parties interested. All these arguments are stated by many newspapers in the West. The attitude of our English-Canadian colleagues gives us the liveliest satisfaction. It moves that the return to the national policy, which made Canada the great country of the future, is making great progress. It is the first time that they have demanded energetic action against the tariff hostilities of the United States.