

'And some have shiny flazen hair:

And some have sniny hazen heir;
And others erown or black;
Some wear it short; and others wear
Two pethals down the back.
And some mive bows of ribbon gay—
Hair particle to the side.
But every girl likes best the way
Bome other's hair is tied.

Just think, if all the little girls

Could, w sing, change their state,
Then all the pigtails would be curis
And all the curis be straight,
And I should look like Marguerite,
And Marguerite like me.
And every day at school we'd meet—
How farmy it would be!
—Ethel M. Kelley, in St. Nicholas.

A DOY'S ESSAY ON POLITENESS.

thing, especially when you are mak-

ber that all little boys are simpletons,

or they wouldn't do it. It is not the

thing to make fun of a little chap

because he is poorer than you. Let

him alone if you don't want to play

with him, for he is as good as you,

except the clothes. When you are in

school, and a boy throws a bit of

bread or anything at you over the

desks, it is not polite to put your

tengue out at him, or to twiddle your

and you will be far happier. Never

boy who got killed over his Sunday

dinner. It is not polite to leave vic-

tuals on your plate, especially any-thing you don't like. If you don't

into your turnips first while you are

If a girl scratches you on the cheek,

had a mind to .- Children's Answers.

TICK-TOCK.

tom of that clock, Bertie."

lovely!"

train.

hour?" he asked.

his bright eyes.

grew very sad.

as he climbed into it.

ship or a dock."

ticks to grow into hours.

the cleck.

the big clock golemnly.

"You must not climb into the bot-

loses time. The other day it lost half

Several days later mamma came

"You are right this morning, I

Bertie trotted gloomily home.

heart-broken thought he had about

missing Uncle John and the beautiful

At last mamma came and lifted

clung to her neck, and never said a

The next day the moon looked

tie shock his head sorrowfully.

lown with a sidewise smile at him.

I sha'n't ever come to see you any

And the queer old clock said, ap-rovingly, "Tick-tock-tickety-tock!

going to mind-tock!"

just right.—Lillian Price in

When Uncle John came back Ber-

him out, stiff and miserable.

Every

But a troubled look shone in

downstairs and called Bertie, who sat

For the Younger Children.

PIGEON'S RACE FOR LIFE.

The passengers on the ferryboat Pledmont, from Oakland, Cal., were treated to the spectacle of a speed test between a sea eagle and a carrier pigeon, in which the smaller bird won, saving its life. When we're admiring Marguerite, .
Whose braids are long and fine,
She says she thinks that curls are sweet,
Like Josephine sor mine.
But Josephine and I believe
Straight hair is lovelier,
And look at Marguerite and grieve
We are not more like her.

When the boat was opposite Goat Island, P. H. Schlotzhauer, a pigeon fancier of Alameda, released five birds. Among them was the famous five-year-old homer, Duke of Richmond, who has proved his right to a title of nobility in more than a score of long distance flights.

The pigeons rose into the air and circled several times. Four of them turned toward the east, but the fifth, which was the Duke of Richmond was seen to flirt and drop towards the Piedmont. Then the passengers made out that the pigeon was being pursued by a large bird.

The two birds were at an elevation of one thousand feet when the chase began, with the carrier a short distance in the lead. As by instinct he dropped straight for the place where master had released him, and landing upon the ladies' deck of the Piedmont, fluttered through the cabin door. The sea eagle was so Politeness is rather a difficult confident that it would strike its prey that it did not check its pursuit until ing a start. Many people haven't got within ten feet of the rail of the ferry-I con't know why, unless it is the boat. Then it wheeled suddenly, and start. It is not polite to fight little hovering about the stern of the boat boys, except they throw stones at you. for a few moments, winged its way Then you can run after them, and, back towards Goat Island. when you've caught them, just do a

Once inside the cabin, the frightened pigeon ran down the aisle until it came to a passenger reading a newspaper. As if sure of protection, it fluttered up to his side and perched on the arm of his seat. There it was caught by Schlotzhauer and safely caged .- San Francisco Chronicle.

#### AN EMPEROR'S LESSON.

When the Emperor William was fingers in tront of your nose. Just a small boy he had a strong objection wait till after school, and then warn to being washed in the morning, and him what you'll do next time; or, if his governess, having had some unyou find you are bound to hit him, be pretty easy with him. Don't keep pleasant experiences with him and being in some doubt as to what she on eating after you are tightening, had better do, appealed to his father. the then Crown Prince Frederic. eat quickly, or you might get bones Frederic answered: "The next time he gives you any trouble on this score in your throat. My father knows of a leave him alone to his own pleasure and report to me."

Naturally it was not long before the young prince refused to go like turnips, it is better to eat well through the purification process, and the governess followed the orders received.

hungry, and you'll eat the meat and Now, the boy had a little carriage potatoes easy enough afterwards. and was very fond of driving out in Boys should always be polite to girls, the morning, and he generally orhowever vexing they may be. Girls are not so strong as boys; their hair dered the coachman to go by way of is long and their faces are prettier; the Brandenburg gate, as it amused and flattered him to see the soldiers so you should be gentle with them. in the barrack, just inside the gate, don't punch her, and don't tell her turn out and present arms as the heir to the empire passed their quarters. mother. That would be mean. Just Accordingly, on the morning of his hold her tight by the arms till she disobedience the order was, as usual, feels you could give it to her if you "To the Brandenburg gate," and the carriage rolled rapidly thither. But' what were the amazement and the rage of the princeling, on arriving there, to see no soldiers except those on guard, and they took not the slightest notice of him. In a tower-Bertle crept out of the low, olding passion he ordered the coachman fashioned clock door with a wheedling to return to the palace, where, rushing into his father's room, he com-"But, mamma, I squeedge in just plained of the indecent behavior of the guard and demanded their con-"And jar the clock, dear, so that it dign punishment.

But his father only smiled and an hour, and Uncle John missed his said, in the gentlest voice: "Fuer unain."
"How can a little boy like me make gewaschener prinz wird niemals praesentirt" ("An unwashed prince is a big clock like you lose half an never saluted") .- Youth's Compan-

waiting to accompany her to see a ENTIFIC & great ship sail away with Uncle John. "Tick-tock-tickety-tock!" ticked NDUSTRIA hope," said Bertie, softly. "I crept in so softly last night. One leg at a

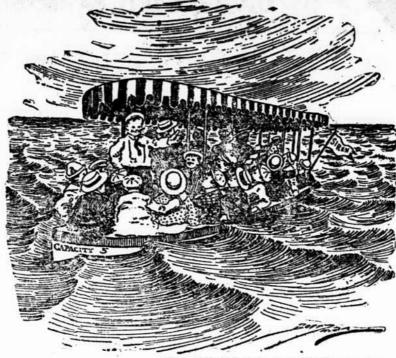
In Paris they call radium le metal conjugal, because it was the joint "Tickety-tock-tickety!" answered discovery of husband and wife. It was Mme. Curie who first suspected And then Dobin drove them to the the qualities of uranium and drew station, where mamma looked at the her husband's attention to the substation clock, and instantly her face l joct.

"Our clock has lost twenty minutes In the reports of the recent Antagain," she said. "Uncle John must arctic expedition frequent ailusion is sail away alone. Bertie, listen to me. made to the prevailing southerly Go home, my boy, get into that clock winds and blizzards. The fact that and stay there until mamma comes." these winds continue to within such a short distance of the South Pole "Tickety-tock!" wheezed the clock throws doubt on the view that a great anti-cyclonic area lies over that re-And it kept on saying that, until gion. If such were the case light, Bertle felt sure it was the slowest variable breezes might rather be exwork in the world for those weary pected so near the pole.

In France Mensieur Hardy has invented an application of the microship the clock beat sharply into his phone to detect fire damp in mines. memory with its constant "Tickety- This is its principle: If sound waves tock, tickety-tock! You never saw a from two pipes of equal pitch impinge on microphones connected in series with a telephone, a clear note is He heard; but if one of the pipes emits a slightly different note, beats will be heard in the telephone. Here is the application: One pipe is placed in the mine, the other above ground, and they are blown simultaneously. If the air in the mine is charged with fire damp, it will produce a different note from that produced by clear air, owing to the dincrease of density, and in consequence a series of beat in the telephone gives warning of the presence of fire damp. The same apparatus is very sensitive to the pres-

ence of coal gas





-Cartoon by Berryman, in the Washington Star.

# BOY WHO SHOT WEE GIRL TELLS OF DEED

#### "I Don't Know What Made Me Kill Frances," Says Joe Kane, Aged Eleven.

Burlington, N. J.—Declaring that he deliberately shot three-year-old Frances Lord, but unable to explain what impulse forced him to the act, eleven-year-old "Joe" Kane, held for the slaying of the little girl last Saturday evening, made a complete confession to Assistant County Prosecu-tor Robert Atkinson and Policeman Claude Sell, of Burlington, at the City

Hall jail.
"I knew it would kill Frances and I know they hang people for doing things like that," said the youthful prisoner. Then recovering some of the braggadocio he displayed when arrested, Kane said he had been in-spired to play "robber" by moving picture shows which he had

'All the boys play robber," continued tinued Joe. "Sometimes we use sticks for swords and hold up all the kids that come along, but it's more fun to use a gun, because you can scare all the kids with that.
"We often used the old gun when

we were having 'fun' playing high-wayman. I came near shooting Freddie Roberts once when I pulled the trigger and the gun went off just over his head. We used to swipe caps and shoot them off on the gun when there weren't any other loads in it, as there was this last time when I shot Frances. My brother had loaded it to shoot blackbirds last week. Sometimes I'd chase the whole gang out of the yard, telling them I'd shoot them. Once I got a pistol and made a fellow run like

"But I never had a fight with Frances. She was just a little girl," said the boy, in tears for the first time during the interview, and he added remorsefully, "I don't know why I did it.

"When Frances ran up to see what we were doing I said, 'I'm going to shoot you!' She says, 'Please don't shoot me!' and put her hands over her face and peered through her fin-gers. She started to run and I shot the gun at her. The old gun kicked so hard it nearly knocked me over.

"My mother and father told neigh-rs it was an accident, so I just said it was an accident and blamed said it was an accident and oramed it on Tommy Ocas. I knew it wasn't right to kill her. I didn't mean to shoot her, and I don't know why I did. We were having such a good

Local officials who listened to the boy's story believe he suffered a sud-den attack of insanity, and assert

that his case is a study for alienists rather than a jury. The boy prisoner seemed to enjoy his experience on the trolley trip to

the county seat with Patrolman Claude Sell. "I wonder if they'll hang me for this," he asked the policeman. When assured that hanging was no longer in force in New Jersey the boy seemed easier in his Jersey the boy seemed easier in his

"I wish I was out in those woods."

"I wish I was out in those woods," he exclaimed as the car passed a shady grove. "That's a bully place to play robber."

"Playin' robber" seems to be the boy's chief joy in life. He was "playin' robber" when he killed Frances Lord.

"Lee's' ever bulged and be weet."

"Joe's" eyes bulged and he wept a little when the policeman led him up the steps of the old county jail, but he recovered quickly and chatted with the turnkey and Sheriff Wor-rell before he was assigned to a cell. What to do with "Joe" is becom-

ing more of a puzzle to the authorities every day. He is too young to be put on trial for manslaughter, and local officials wish that he might be turned over to some "home so-ciety," and saved from the reform school.

Testimony of Mrs. Lord at the inquest that she saw her daughter shot, and of eleven-year-old Thomas Ocas, a boy companion of Kane's that the latter deliberately shot Frances after threatening her life, destroyed the theory that the shooting was an accident.

"He said, 'Me shoot you; me shoot you, Frances." She cry, and then he shoot her," the Ocas boy testified in broken English, when Prosecutor Atkinson asked him to describe the tragedy. Kane at first charged Ocas with the shooting, but afterward con-fessed that he did it himself.

Smiling and crying alternately as he answered the prosecutor's questions, the Kane boy was by far the most interesting witness at the inquest. Rather small for his age with his round face plentifully frec-kled, the defendant seemed a perfect-ly normal boy, and a murmur of pity ran through the room as he was called to the witness stand.

The prosecutor asked him if he knew what would become of him if he told an untruth.

"Yes, you'd send me to the reform school," answered the boy.
"But if you died, what would become of you then, Joe?"
"I'd go to the bad man."

The little prisoner then rehearsed the events leading up to and sur-rounding the tragedy, which were substantially the same as he had given in part in earlier confessions. He again changed the story to deny

did. We were having such a good time playing robber!"

"Ever go to Sunday school, Joe?" asked the prosecutor.

"Nope, but I'd like to go. Never got any good clothes to wear. I ain't a bad boy, though. Folks say I'm bad when I'm just having fun."

Kane had an opportunity to tell his story again before a coroner's jury.

Local officials who listened to the

For nearly an hour and a half the jury deliberated before returning a verdict which was the mildest form under which the boy could be held. Mrs. Kane, Joe's mother, broke

Mrs. Kane, Joe's mother, proke into tears as the assistant prosecutor read the verdict, and fainted when Coroner Bisbing remanded him to jail to await the action of the coun-

to await the action of the county authorities.

Joe gravely shook hands with several boy friends, who said they were sorry for him and hoped he would get out soon. But he didn't cry.

#### atter have single combs and the former have rose combs. They are splendid market fowls,

THE

**BULTRY YARD** 

color, except ey are just a tri-fle larger than liver Laced. In general appearance y resemble the

general appearanty resemble the Buff Plymouth Rocascept that the

The

and state

strictly Wy

yandotte Male.

acture shows the ideal

mp body, full breast

age. The Buffs are

e in all else but

and are good layers during the fall and winter months. They are very docile and do well in small yards, though if allowed freedom they roam the fields and orchards as much as some of the smaller breeds.

#### Fruit and Poultry.

A profitable combination on a small farm within easp reach of a good market is fruit and poultry.

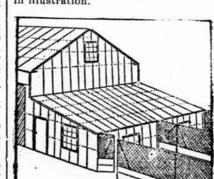
Hens, to do well, require a liberal range that contains bushes or trees enough to supply partial shade. They also require a variety of green stuff, with a sprinkling of insects. Such a combination may be easily supplied by planting the land to fruit and enclosing it in poultry netting wire.

The hens do not know that they are confined. They dig little here and there, but quickly abandon the task to chase a moth or a graszhopper. If the trees or bushes are mulched they work in the little to their entire satisfaction, destroying many insects.

All the bush fruits are benefited by poultry, provided the soil is made soft enough for them to scratch. Bush fruits cannot thrive well in ground that is packed down hard or covered with a mat of grass. But if the plow and cultivator are operated as they should be early in the season, the ground is put in condition to yield fruit and benefit the fowls, which is the most profitable way to get two crops from the land at once.-Farm Stock Journal.

## A Lean-to Poultry House.

The above represents a very convenient and comfortable poultry house. built against a stable or other outbuilding. The portion adjoining the other wall is eight feet high, and the lowest part of roof is six feet. The rdosts and dropping boards are set parallel with the yards, and a partition separates the two houses, so that they may each have a yard, as shown in illustration.



The nest boxes are placed under the dropping boards and the straw and litter are kept on the floors of the houses.

Of course we prefer the separate scratching shed, but when something cheap, designed for utility, is wanted then the above is most admirably suited. It may be built any size desired, and the cost will be much less than that of a separate house and

## Practical Poultry Points.

A cool, airy scratching shed is better than a dark, closed house for the day room.

There is no foundation for the assertion that the "sweet, rich flavor" of the egg belongs to the breed. That condition can only be brought about the quality of the food

Bad cases of feather e have cured by painting around the oure places on hend that have wat their feathers placked with a preparatten made of pardoved alors dis-solved in alcohol. Hens de not like

the bitter taste. Board floors in the chicken house

are better than wet ground, but dry ground is best of all. Vegetables of some kind should be

fed the poultry the year round, cabbage, potatoes, beets, turnips, etc.

Shredded alfalfa, which costs about two cents per pound, is a fine green food where yards to provide the same fresh are not available. It can either be fed dry in boxes or scalded then added to a one-third bran mash feed thus once a day.

## THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. SYDNEY H. COX.

Theme: What is It to Live?

Brooklyn, N. Y .- Sunday morning the Rev. Sydney Herbert Cox, pastor of the Church of the Evangel, preached on the special subject, "What is It to Live?" The text was from Matthew 4:4: "It is written—

Man shall not liv but by every wor bout of the mouth Mr. Cox said: It is written! Where Dedtes-

onomy, the second the recapitulation with God, and thereof. It is decl sperience pretution THUR'S HIR mething mor lderness of I

harvests. through ity must pr

man face to face questions of his owns life? Why are we tempted, and how? What is sin, and how can we be free from it? What is to be the end of the battle, with its deep failures and few successes? What does it mean to

The answer of Jesus includes a denial and an affirmation. He sets forth (1) the unity of life. His reply to the tempter was surely unex-pected. He does not say, I am divine, pected. He does not say, I am divine, I am unique, I am in a social sense the Son of God. He speaks for the race as its representative and refers to a fundamental law that man has experienced, though ravely interpreted. Man does not live by bread alone. His living is something more than the means to live. There is one life. Only part of it depends on bread. Bread, like the plow and the soil, is but an agent, a tool.

soil, is but an agent, a tool. serves the body, but the body only a machine in which the It preperson who has life for a little while diwells. The answer of Jesus does not life, but declares the source of its fullest expression. "Your fathers" And eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. The bread that I will give, a man eat, he shall live forey." There is a distinctness of the life party of the life of the state of the life o iwells. define the source of its There is a distinctness of the life that is purely physical, or intellectual, or moral, or spiritual, but with the dis-tinctness there is also the impossibil-ity of separation. The source of each,

and the unity of all, originate in God. This, then, is the denial of materialism. Man does not live by bread alone! God has given to each phase of life its need, and no lower nature in us can supply the needs of the one in us can supply the needs of the one above it, though it may influence it more or less. A billous body may cause a pessimistic philosophy, but it could not be the sole cause. The puglist acquires a perfect physique, without gaining an atom of intelwithout gaining an atom of intellectual force, moral perception or spiritual desire. The skeptic may spiritual desire. The skeptic may inherit wealth without faith, and the hypocrite may own libraries and art galleries. These live—that is to say, they exist; they eat, drink and are merry, because the bread of the world, the things of time and place and of the present are theirs in abundance. But in the deeper, profound-er, timeless, ageless sense of life, in the vision of the true, the beautiful and the good, do they live?

Jesus denies it. He affirms the real-

lty of the spiritual. All things proceed out of the mouth of God. The soul must receive life by an incarnation. That is the representative miracle or sign of the being of Christ. God must pass into our consciousness as He had always been in that of Jesus dominating our nature, but only with our voluntary acquiescence. What is it to live? To have the force of the life of God put in control of our human forces at the command of our own will, the higher controling the lower, and yet making more of the lower. The spiritual, feeding on the vision of God and then expanding the moral, the intellectual, and the physical, so that, for the whole man, lim-Its disappear; time, death and the grave are but temporary expedients and all his nature cries, "I live, yet not I, Christ liveth in me." Thus life eternal is something hore, and something different from life prolonged. It is a new quality of life, involving the recognition of God's share in the making. It is God life, involving the recognition of god's share in the disappear time, death and the the recognition of God's share in the making. It is God lifting man into the new spirit of being. Man lives—by the things that proceed out of the mouth of Jehovah, said the Deuteronomist. He does. The words of God are symbols of his volition, whether his will reveals a new harvest, a new idea, a new duty, or a ne sacrifice. The spiritual man greets either of these words of God by giving them these words of God by giving them their holiest expression because now he lives! He lives in growing har-mony with the perceived will of his eternal Father. He has a stronger life than the puglist, because his physical powers are only at the service of the world's need. He is mightier than the physical champion. because his superb bodily endowment cannot escape his spiritual ideals of

His mind towers above the ske tic's because, in spite of poverty bodily weakness, or many sorror or grave problems of truth, he the power to prevent these this from obscuring his vision of a child mplicity, a woman's tenderne man's courage, or those larger cesses seen when races struggle through fearful toil to days of la thousand

dead selve notifer flying and he finds that neither money, nor land, nor power, nor laxurles have explained the primal forces that have urged man

on.

The sternal choice. And always that choice involves sacrifice. It did for Jesus. It must for us. He desired nothing more eagerly than the rapid conquest of His people by His ideals and mission. His triple temptation suggests improper ways of se-curing it. His public ministry was quickly filled with opportunities for gathering disciples, prestige and power. Yet he denied Himself an easy popularity, a legitimate pleasure, worldly wisdom and current methods of success, in order that absolutely all that He was and did might be

# MAY WARD OFF OLD AGE. Removal of Large Intestine Urged by Doctor Who

Backs Up Metchnikoff. London .- As the result of investi- of the truth of Professor Metchnigations at St. Mary's Hospital, London, Dr. Distaso, of Paris, says he has verified the theory of Professor Metchnikes that old age can be warded

will be recalled that Professor Metchnikoff declared it to be his conviction a couple of years ago that the large intestine was the breeding place of the majority of harmful germs in the human body, and that when this intesting was represented. intestine was removed the majority of germs remaining in the body beneficial, with the result that life was prolonged. Dr. Distaso's investi-gations were directed to comparing the germs found in normal individ-uals and in those whose large intestine had been removed by operation. throughout He so satisfied himself by his studies or spirits.

koff's theory that he unhesitatingly says that every child ought to have its large intestine and appendix re-

moved when two or three years old.

He further affirms that almost every chronic disease can be traced to the action of these intestinal germs, among others heart disease, arterial sclerosis and most kinds of headaches. headaches. Everybody would get along better without the big intestine, but those who care not to sumbit to its removal by operation ought want to live long, to eat meat, once daily being pl green vegetables, and only vegetables at other meals.

Water should be drunk abandantly throughout the day, but no tea coffee

Experiments to Be Made With

View to Supplement Telephone Washington, D. C .- In order to ascertain whether the heliograph can be successfully utilized in the National forests to report fires and transmit other messages in areas where there is no quick method of communication, experiments with in-struments like those used in the United States Army will be made

during the summer.

If satisfactory, heliographs will be used to supplement the telephone lines.

Employers Declare That Union May Drive Them Out of Lynn

Lynn, Mass.—A thinly veiled threat to deprive the city of Lynn of its chief industry, that of shoe manits chief industry, that of shoe manufacturing, is made in a statement issued from the effice of the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association, which includes practically all the manufacturers in the city. The statement, given out by Secretary H. A. Sawyer, refers to the alleged domination of the shoe industry here by the labor organizations, characterising it as "undue interference."