BIG FAMILIES.



HE Census Bureau has been comparing the population statistics of 1790 with those of 1900. It has found that the average size of the families in the first enumeration of the republic was 5.8 persons, the variation ranging from 5.4 in Gergin to 6.4 in Maryland, In 1900 the average for the

era enumerated in 1790 was 4.6, from 4.1 in a number of States, to 5.1 in North Carolina,

Had the number of persons who composed the total number of private familles in 1900 been grouped according to the average size shown in 1700, there would have been 3,307,000 less households than were actually reported. Had the average size of such families in 1900 been as large as the average shown in 1790, the population would have been increased by nearly 20,000,000 per-

Many considerations are left out of this calculation. the greater chances for living, the noticeable reduction in infant mortality, the extension of the average life of the individual, the conquest of once virulent diseases, and so forth.

While we possibly voice a heresy, we cannot see but the smaller family of 1900 is a distinct advantage over the family of 1790. Sometimes there is a wide vein of foolish twaddle in the lectures of those who plead for the spreading of the benefits and the attention among six children that are given to two.-Toledo Blade.

#### WHY THE SMALL TOWN SUFFERS.



N Englishman writes about his return to his native village, and what he did not find there, in the Westminster Review. He passed by the village shoemaker's shopin his youth an important establishment, employing three or four assistants. Only one man is there now, a mere cobbler, who

ekes out a scanty subsistence. The business of making shoes has long since been given over to the factory in the large town. The windmill on the hill, where the corn grown in the parish was formerly sent for grinding. has disappeared. The people get their meal and flour by rail from distant cities. He looked in vain for the cooperage shop where the wooden buckets and wooden tubs and vats were formerly made. The zine bucket has dealt the wooden one a deadly blow, and the decay of domestic brewing has completed its ruin. Wherever he looked it was the same story. Even the domestic manufacture of cotton sunbonnets and stays by the women of the village is but a memory. The modern factories took charge of their business long ago.

Most American city dwellers who return for a brief visit to their native villages may discern like changes. The manufacturing shoe shop, the grist mill, the tanyard, the slaughter pen where the local butcher killed his own meat, the small sawmill, the brick-kiln, once so indispensable—these and many other local industries which flourished fifty years ago are more than likely to be missing to-day, and their employment of labor has popularity as a pleasant pastime.-Chicago Journal.

BOY WANTED.

a horde of applicants appeared.

n't have been so great. But once I

found anything the matter with one, I

had to ship him off immediately.

"I hope you hired a clean one," said

"He wasn't dirty, though," remarked

the man. "Lincoln might have been

called untidy, you know, but always

clean. That boy's face was so shining

that you never noticed whether he had

"Well," said her husband, "I got one

his wife. "That boy you had the year

was sorry, but it was necessary."

we were married was so untidy."

on a necktie or not."

"Mostly not, I guess."

One was too neat, and-

couldn't have him round."

and sent him off.

the others."

dirt, and when he came back after I

had sent him to the lavatory, you

couldn't have asked for better looking

fingers. The boy before had refused

to wash himself when I had suggested

work of art which should not be ap-

it to him."-Youth's Companion.

old, as though it were his fault.

pronched too closely.

"What do you mean by that?"

gone with them. Improved means of transportation, the centralization of special industries in the great industrial hives, where they can be plied more economically, have here, as in Eugland, brought about a change. Where the work went the workers went-a simple and satisfactory explanation of the early drift to the cities from towns and villages. It is the fashion to speak of the villages of our youth as if they were the same yesterday, to-day and forever. But when we begin to look closely we see they have had their changes, too; changes which register the progress from the simpler and less efficient ways of production to the most modern ones.

In England this destruction of small local industries has a special significance that it lacks with us. The writer in the Westminster says it helps to make the "return to the land" hopeless. Inability to compete with modern farm machinery will long prevent city workers from becoming small agriculturists. And this lack of local industries in the villages shuts tight the only other avenue. Fortunately our regret for their decay, if it exists at all, must be purely sentimental. Our "back-tothe-land" idea does not even contemplate turning city mechanics into village mechanics. It contemplates making them masters of the soil-in which position, with a little intelligence and energy and knowledge of intensive farming, their prospects are worth considering.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

#### BURBANK, NOT INCORPORATED.



HE capitalists who were going to incorporate Lather Burbank now say that they cannot do so. We hope that it is not because they cannot take any stock in him. They may merely that the plan would not bring satisfactory results, either to the world or those actively engaged in it. We

are greatly relieved by the confession. In the first place, if Barbank's output were raised to the usual high rate notable in a modern corporation we would be afraid that all our trees and shrubs would be changed with a rapidity too startling for human acceptation. And, secondly, we rejoice at this convincing evidence that our law of incorporation, however faulty, cannot be used to legalize any mere grafting operations.—Chicago Post.

#### THE EXECUTION OF A WOMAN.



ARY FARMER, who killed another woman for money, was executed at Auburn prison. The legal slaying of a human being is not pleasant to contemplate, still less when the victim is a woman. But in this case the usual hysterical pleas for mercy from

maudlin newspapers availed nothing. Gov. Hughes held that, while power to commute the woman's sentence lay with him, he had no right to exercise that power in such a manner as to nullify the explicit direction of the law. If other Governors of American States were thus impartial, murder would soon lose its present

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\* JESSE POMEROY, MOST REMARKABLE PRISONER. IN SOLITARY CELL 33 YEARS.



The first picture shows Jesse Pomerov when he was arrested, and the second shows him in prison. He is America's most remarkable prisoner. For 33 years he has sat in a solitary cell in a Massachusetts prison. He was convicted of cruelty to children. Pomeroy soon may see daylight. A bill is to be introduced in the legislature permitting him to work in the open with other prisoners.

## QUEER STORIES.

~~~~~ China has more than 1,600 walled

at last. There were five real possi-Cuba grows twenty-pound cabbage bilities, but this is the best of them. heads.

Two years is the life of the average "Too neat!" interrupted his wife. spider.

The government owns over 92 per "He was 'slicked up,' as the boys call it, so that he looked as if he would

cent of the railway mileage in Gerbreak, like a dress shirt, if he stooped to pick up something. Besides, he kept

adjusting his necktie and pushing back a long, oily forelock, as if he whale. must keep just so all the time. I Government railroads in India are

experimenting with cust iron cross ties "I never knew men were so particumade in the form of boxes. lar-and you least of all," said his There are at present in India 321

medical missionaries, of whom 121 are "Oh, anybody would notice the matmen and 136 missionary nurses. ter with him. I told him the trouble A machine operated on the principle confidentially, and I hope it will do of the vacuum cleaner is being used to him some good. There was another

boy even worse than this one. He was | pick walnuts in a California grove. the fresh kind-tried to make a joke France has five great mills and a the first time he opened his mouth. He number of smaller ones at which artikept it up, too. I told him his trouble ficial silk is made. There are three there, determined to have a dance at

kinds of it. "I told the boy I hired what I liked Within the last two decades there about him-namely, his apparent readiness to work, no matter exactly what the work was, and his way of saying

the home demand. 'Yes, sir,' as if he always land said it, and always expected to, to his offi-"What brought you here?" said a cial superiors. And he didn't have magistrate to an Irish offender. "Two

more than I could say of some of "Were his hands and nails both clean?" asked the woman, incredulous-Leeds, Eagland, has earned a profit of "fiddled himself into congress." "No," said her husband, "they were \$5,605,000 from its municipally-owned both dirty. But it looked like honest tramways, waterworks, gasworks and

electric light plant. Max O'Rell was once staying with a friend at Edinburgh. Starting for a walk on Sunday, he took up his walking stick. "Do you mind taking an umbrella?" asked his conscientious Scotch entirely disappeared." - Washington A woman is like an oil painting: A host. "It looks more respectable."

In a recent issue of a zoological pe-Every man is punished for growing habit of a new species of fish from the she accuses him, she means he will not Bahamas. This fish spends part of confess.

its time in the shell of a large species of strombus. Probably it finds the shell a convenient shelter and place of retreat from its enemies. Its presence. does not appear to be of any advantage to the mollusk.

Because of complaints from residents of Chicago of the quality of the gas sold for illuminating purposes the City Council has appropriated \$10,300 for the enforcement of the new ordinance requiring daily tests of the quality and pressure of gas supplied to consumers. This sum includes an annual salary of man. As much as a ton of oil has been \$2,500 for one chief gas tester and salobtained from the tongue of a single aries of \$1,200 for two assistant gas testers.

## Fiddled Into Office.

Lossing relates that in 1848 he met at Oswego, N. Y., Major Cockran, then nearly eighty years old, a son-in-law of General Philip Schuyler, who told the story of his election to congress during the administration of the elder Adams. A vessel was to be launched on one of the lakes in interior New York, and people came from afar to see it. The young folks gathered night. There was a fiddle, but no fiddler. Young Cochran was an amahave been only two years when the teur performer, and his services were wheat crop of France did not cover demanded. He gratified the joyous company, and at the supper table one of the gentlemen remarked, in commendation of his talents, that he was "fit for congress." The matter was clean hands and dirty nalls, which is | policemen, sorr," was the reply. "Ah, drunk, of course?" "Yes, sorr, both of elected a representative In congress talked up, and he was nominated and them."-Story Told at the Savage Club. for the district then comprising the In the last eleven years, according to whole of New York west of Schenecofficially reported returns, the city of tady. He always claimed to have

## Improvement.

"You say local option has improved real estate values in your community?" "Yes," answered Col. Stilwell, "Since the customary remedy has been no eat watermelons in de shade."-Atlonger available malaria has almost lanta Constitution. Star.

When a woman says her husband riodical L. Plate describes the curious will not give her any satisfaction when

### TO A ROBIN.

DON'TS BY THE BABY.

lowed by All Concerned.

o hang around their necks can obtain me free by applying to this office:

from crying, an old piece of rubber to

suck. It is about the worst habit I

Don't take me up, strain me to your

reast, walk the floor with me, dance

before me like a wild Indian shaking

a horrible rattle, or talk gibberish to

me when I have a crying spell. There

may be something serious the matter

When I push away my bottle, don't

force me to feed. I know when it is

ecessary for me to eat anything.

too much confidence in myself,

brightness. It may be a form of de-

little animal. Let them guess it for

Don't let the light strike into my

Don't rock me to sleep. Remember

that the hand that rocks the cradle is

ruled by the baby .- Lippincott's Maga-

"Is she making him a good wife?

Well, not exactly; but she's making

Dyer-Did his widow succeed in

"She said she'd marry me if I felt

breaking his will? Duell-Yes; long

the same way a year from then." "Did

you?" "Yes; but toward another girl."

a man. Nellie-Perhaps he has, only

you haven't found him yet.-Cleveland

Hotel Clerk-Do you want a room

with a bath? Uncle Hiram-Wa-al no:

I don't calculate I'll be here Saturday

"Did the wedding go off smoothly?"

'About as smoothly as such affairs

always go off. The only hitch that occurred was when the pair stood up

"How do you ever get on so well

with your wife? Don't you ever have

any differences of opinion?" "Of course

Little Mary sat seriously thinking

out some hard problem, when she re-

don't mind that so much, but if maw

going' to run away! - Chicago Tribune

sense footwear for women." "Do wom-

en want common-sense footwear?"

"They'll want mine. I've added an ex-

"I see the wireless 'phone is a fail-

"Yes, sir," replied the female witness.

Your name is Mary Bright, I believe.

Now, what's you age?" "I won't tell

you. I have only hearsay evidence on

that point."-Catholic Standard and

It is not my poverty that stands be-

tween us? She (sadly)-Y-e-s. He

(with a ray of hope) -I admit that I

am poor, and so, unfortunately, is my

father; but I have an aged uncle who

is very rich, and a bachelor. He is an

invalid and cannot long survive. She

(delightedly)-How kind and thought-

ful you are! Will you introduce me

Word from Br'er Williams.

tle of it ever hopes ter git dar," said

Brother Williams. "Too many thinks

dat all dey got ter do is ter go ter

sleep in the hot sun an' rise up an'

Singular Question.

"If a one-legged man wears trousers

"Pn. I'd like to know--"

"What?"

"De race has got ter rise an' hus-

to him?-New York Weekly.

He (desperately)-Tell me the truth.

any amateur to pick up."

-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tit-Bits.

Times

"I'm getting out a line of common-

or get married, and be nothing."

we do. But I don't let her know it."-

Belle-I wish the Lord had made me

him a good husband."

I, if ma would let me.

night.-Princeton Tiger.

to be united."

Cleveland Leader.

before he died .- Pick-Me-Up.

with me, but this isn't going to help.

Don't let any relatives see me.

an get into.

proof as you are.

our own size.

cation.

These Butes Should Be Strictly Folia You accurately reckon Her coming to a day! All newly born bables who desire to hen her bright fingers backen, have a copy of the following on a card You're up and on your way,

And on some rainy morning, Don't handle me more than is neces-Refreshing and remote, catch the first apring warning Don't put into my mouth, to stop me In your metallic note.

Sing on, brave little Robin, Until the blossoms start To bless the tyric throb in The music of your heart! Success Magazine.

# Guests from Afar

Don't take me to the circus, prayer She glanced at the postmark on the envelope. The letter had been on its neeting, or to spend the day at the seashore. I'm not so old or so foolfourney six days. In four days more Elmer Morse would come.

Don't kiss me. Take some one of She quickened her steps. There was o much to do in those four short Don't show your anxiety about me fays. No, she would not keep him when in my presence. I haven't any waiting.

A glow of triumph filled her heart. Don't be too proud of my unnatural She had not waited in vain. How many times she had been told that the was wasting her years by her con Don't tell anybody that I am only a stancy. Even her aunt, with whom the lived, had expressed doubts of Elmer's faithfulness. - At least, she had Don't take my temperature or send told Elinor that she would do well to for the doctor on the slightest provothink twice before she let any good shance to marry slip away from her And there had been chances, more especially that thrifty farmer, John Torrington. It was this middle-aged wooer, sturdy and respected, whom her

aunt especially favored. But Filnor's heart was not to be shaken in its constancy to her first lover, the lover who declared himself when she was still a schoolgirl and who had gone into the Far Western wilderness to win the fortune that was to bring them together. A chance had been offered him by a distant relative. He had eagerly accepted it. He hoped to return in a year at the latest. But fortune was elusive and five years had passed.

"And is Elmer going to stay here?" Johnny-The camel can go eight her aunt asked, after she had heard days without water-Freddy-So could the momentous tidings.

"Why, yes," Elinor replied. "Here in Clintville?"

"Of course." "It isn't much of a settling down

place for a man who has seen the



"WE ARE PRIENDS OF THE COLONEL,"

world," her aunt suggested, in her exasperating slow way. Elinor flushed.

"That is all understood," she said. marked, "Grandma, I don't know yet 'Eliner knows that I would never conwhich I'll be, a nurse, or a storekeeper, sent to leave my old home and my friends and go away among those wild Johnny-They're makin' shingles strangers." out o' cement now'days. Dickey-I

"Such things have been done," said her aunt, sententiously, as she turned ever gets a pair o' cement slippers I'm away.

It was a little early for the train. but every detail in the simple program of welcome had been arranged. The pretty cottage was swept and garnished; the appetizing luncheon was tra inch to the heels."-Washington prepared, and now the gentle Elinor, her heart beating with anticipation, sat on the shaded porch with her exure," he said. "I'm glad of it," replied pectant gaze on the road among the his wife. "Just think of the remarks

you make when Central Irritates you, And then she saw a group of menand those floating around in space for there were five of them-standing by the roadside as if not quite sure of Mr. Simple-I see that this here their bearings. Presently they came piano-playin' Paderewski has got the forward and disappeared behind the high hedge.

rheumatism in his hand so he can't play. Mrs. Simple-Then why don't A moment later Elinor saw them at he use one of these mechanical pianos? the gate. One of them pointed toward the house. Then the gate was opened "Is June the favorite month for marand they came up the pathway in sinriages out here, too," asked the New gle file.

York lady. "I don't think so," replied It was quite evident they were stranthe Chicago woman; "I've been margers. Elinor had time to inspect them ried six times in other months, and before they reached the porch. only twice in June."-Yonkers States-For a moment she was alarmed.

Were these strangers the bearers of Minister-I'm sorry to find you combad tidings? She quietly arose and ing out of a public house again, Hastepped forward. mish, after all you promised me. Ha-But, no, they were smiling as they mish-Ay, sir, it's wonderful what an halted and drew up in line. And then

awfu' deceivin' thing this mist is! every hat came off as if at a concerted D'ye ken, I went in there the noe signal. thinkin' 'twas the butcher's shop!-It was the youngest man who spoke, "We are friends of the colonel, from

Montana, Miss Barnes." "Now," said the magistrate, "you "From Montana!" she cried, and must testify only to what you know, no hearsay evidence. Understand?"

looked at him wildly. "The colonel is all right, Miss Barnes," the youngest man hastily answered her. "We managed to get here a little ahead of him."

"The colonel?" Elinor repeated. "Col. Morse," the youngest man explained. "Everybody back yonder calls him

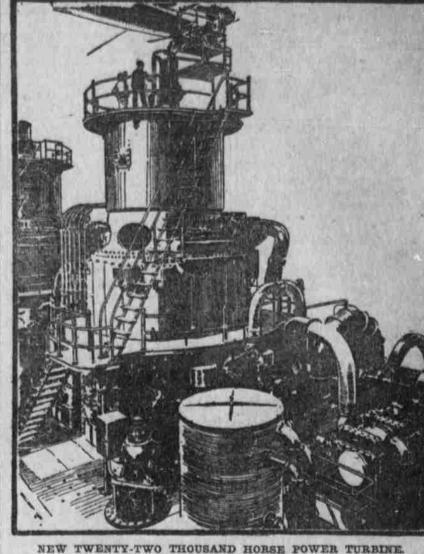
olonel," said the stout man. Elinor gave a little gasp. "And you-you have come all the

way from Montana?" she cried, and nut out both her hands. He glanced about at his companions

"Having given you his promise," the youngest man resumed, "the colonel wasn't the man to tell you what he was sacrificing. That wouldn't be like him. He wouldn't tell you what a footbold he had gained out there and what a power for good he had become and how we all need him. Me wouldn't tell you that Nature had fitted him for a man of action, a ploneer, a builder, a leader of men. He never hinted that the confines of this little town would be to him like prison bars. And of course, he didn't tell you that we want him for our Governor, that our State needs him and that he's the only man the friends of reform can

or just one trouser."-Kansas City sleet!"

#### BIGGEST ENGINE IN THE WORLD.



Chicago at the present moment is distinguished as having within its limits the largest prime mover in the world! This largest prime mover on the globe is the huge turbine engine with which the new Quarry street station of the Commonwealth Edison Company is equipped and which at 22,000 indicated horse power is to be multiplied by six before the station is complete. As a matter of fact, two of these 22,000 horse power units already are dancing the dervish dance in the Quarry street station and the third one is in course of erection

Physically, one of these 22,600 borse power turbines isn't particularly big to look at. At a quarter of a mile it resembles an iron water tank resting on the ground, and including base rising to a height of thirty feet, with diameter of about fifteen feet. But as to its insides: Oh, my! Fifteen thousand horses inside of it, and every mother's plug of them running

A horse power, it will be remembered, is an old fogy designation of a force that is sufficient to raise 35,000 avoirdupols pounds to a height of one foot in one minute. With 22,000 horse power exercising the cylindrical shell the generated power is sufficient to pick up twelve Chicago Sunday Tribune buildings, each seventeen stories high, hoisting them at the rate of sixty feet an hour, until at the end of a ten-hour day this 204-story building would be 600 feet above the Dearborn street pavement! For the Tribune building weighs 60,000,000 pounds, complete and tenanted as it is.

But talking about running on railroad schedules, nothing that was ever set to rails can compare with the speed which is developed in each of the five turbine wheels inside the jacket of the engine. Each of these wheels is fourteen feet eight inches in diameter, and each wheel under initial pressure of 180 pounds of steam to the square inch makes 750 revolutions a minute. Putting a wheel of this diameter upon a rail and giving it 750 revolutions to the minute would make the modern automobile speeder appear so nearly stationary that you'd have to set stakes in order to discover that he could be moving. Six and a half miles a minute would be the turbine schedule, or two hours and thirty minutes from Chicago to New York,-Chicago Tribune.

The girl was softly crying. Somehow the words of this earnest young stranger Burt her, and yet they filled Mr. Timmons Puts an Original Idea

"It was because Elmer Morse would not tell you these things," the young-We wanted you to know the truth. We

you, too." He paused again. The girl had turned and was looking toward the

roadway. And then without a word she fluttered down the steps and the pathway and disappeared behind the hedge at the roadside:

"The colonel has come," said Scotty. "You should have talked faster, Harvard," said the second man.

"You said it beautifully," added the third man, "but I dunno as 'twas right to make the girl cry."

"If you'd said another blamed word," nut in the fourth man, "you'd had me snimn, too.'

Scotty looked at the younger man anxiousty. "What do you think, Harvard?"

The youngest man refused to venture any opinion. "You can tell as well as I can," he

"It looked pretty dublous to me, Scotty muttered. "Here they come," said the second

said.

man in a hoarse whisper. "Brace up." Up the pathway came the tall col- in the nests. onel and the girl. His arm was around her waist and

he was so absorbed by her presence that he did not see the waiting group on the steps. When he looked up he gave a quick start and rubbed his hand across his

eyes. "Where am I?" he cried. Then he suddenly laughed and gripped the hands that were thrust at him.

"Welcome to our fair village," said the irrepressible Scotty. The tall colonel drew back and stared at the group in a puzzled way.

"This is very good of you, boys," he

Then he looked back at the girl. Her face was pale, but her eyes were shining. "I am afraid I haven't made it clear

to our wedding guests how very welcome they are," she said. "Perhaps I can make amends later on. Because I think they are going to know me much better." She laid her hand on the colonel's arm in a pretty way. "You, see, Elmer, you and our friends here are going back to Montana together-and I'm going with you." Her voice shook a little. "And because Montana needs us," she added with a laugh, "we are all-all going to stay to dinner, if you will go." there."-W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Still Serious.

"I thought you expected Mr. Mhere to-night?" said he, looking over her guests. "Why didn't he come?" "He sent me word he was marrying to-night," she answered.

"Why should he stay away for a small matter like that?" asked he. He paused and drew a quick breath. "This is his third marriage, isn't it?" warmed over by an old flame.

### TO MAKE HENS LAY.

"I got all these to-day," said Mrs. Timmons, holding out her apron and est man went on, "that we are here. showing seven fresh eggs. Mr. Timmons said nothing. There was nothing love the colonel and we need him, for him to say. He knew why Mrs. lady. We have come here to ask you Timmons showed him the seven eggs, to give him back to us. And we want because she had been showing him eggs daily since the warm weather began.

It was just her way of protesting against his having paid \$5 each for a dozen fine fowls which would thanklessly ent large quantities of fancy foods; as thanklessly inhabited yards he had specially made for them, and which produced two eggs per week for

the lot. Mrs. Timmons, on the other hand, bad bought eight hens and a nondescript-looking rooster from a farm wagon that passed. They were a badly assorted lot of hens, no two alike, but they were grateful for the occasional handful of table scraps she gave them, and each laid practically daily. It was maddening.

Sitting in his office next day, Mr. Timmons had an idea. It was not an original idea, but he believed it would help things along. He would buy a few eggs and place them in his nests, thereby not only deceiving Mrs. Timnons, but encouraging his hens to lay.

That evening he took an old negro into his confidence, the agreement being that every evening he was to slip in the back gate and place eleven eggs "Well," said Mrs. Timmons next

morning, "your old hens have waked up. I went back there and they'd laid eleven eggs." "Sure enough." said Mr. Timmons

delightedly. "They're remarkable layers." Next day it was the same. A couple of days later Mrs. Timmons came to

him with the eggs in her apron. "Those are the most remarkable hens I ever saw," she said. "I wish mine

were like them." "It pays to get good stock," said Mr. Timmons, grandly. "Why, there is a world of difference between my birds

and those mongrels you have-"I should say there is," agreed Mrs. Timmons. "Why, your eleven hens have laid fourteen eggs to-day, and one of

them is a goose egg." "Hab, hah!" cackled Mr. Timmons, weakly. "Somebody's let some other hens in that pen. They'd better let my birds alone or I'll kill somebody." -Galveston News.

### Only Once.

The grass widow was reading in come dismay a letter from a youth who hadn't seen her for two years. "If you haven't married lately," it read, "I should like to take you out

"I think that's mean of him." she said. "I have never married but once

in Chicago." People in big towns are so selfish. We would rather live in a little town, where the people sympathize with you when in trouble, and where, if you

have no trouble, they will look up some for you.

Many a widow's heart has been