

# INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

## Trading Stamp Will Get on a Judge's Nerves

Man wants but little here below, but trading stamps are all the rage. Probate Judge Hanley scribbled the above sentiment on his blotter pad as he listened to the contest of the will of Hattie C. Koszenha. Hattie, by her last testament, left her entire earthly treasures, consisting of about \$1,300 in trading stamps, to be divided equally between her husband, Julius, and her mother, Mrs. Matilda Brock. By dint of questioning, Judge Hanley learned that the trading stamps were worth a parlor rocker, a soup tureen and a shaving mug, or, by different combining, would get for the lucky holder a penwiper, a set of false teeth and a shoehorn.

"Your honor," said Julius, "my mother-in-law must have used undue influence on my wife to get her to bequeath half of these trading stamps to anybody but me. I want the will declared void on that ground."

Judge Hanley scribbled another couplet as he listened to the oration of Julius. It read:

It's fun to spite a mother-in-law,  
Especially when it's by the law.  
"My wife spent the best years of her life collecting those trading stamps,"  
continued Julius. "Many is the happy evening she and I spent counting them over."

Bucolic pleasures clashed with art,  
That's what got the stamps, I gather.  
That was what Judge Hanley scribbled at this juncture. But the mother-in-law now had her inning. She said they were soap trading stamps and that she had helped her daughter to get them.

The soap was soon used up in lather,  
That's what got the stamps, I gather.  
So the judge scribbled, but the testimony was by that time all in and he rendered judgment.

"This is the cheapest will contest that has ever been brought in Wayne county," he said. "I admit the will to probate, and, further, if it will be knocked out, the husband and mother of the woman would divide the trading stamps under the statute."

## Old Chippewa Indian Chief Views Wonders of City

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—John Smith, or Wa-be-ne-gew-wes, for more than a hundred years chief of the once powerful tribe of Chippewa Indians, who is one hundred and twenty-eight years old, as he reckons it, and whose existence as a boy 116 years ago is vouched for by government records, has left for his tepee.

He came here to see before death the great city that has risen in his lifetime where once the wilderness was unbroken. The last of the great Indian chieftains of the country, bent and shrunken by age, still is able to walk about, and all his faculties have been retained.

Two small bright eyes in the depths of a face so seamed and wrinkled and withered that no words can visualize it looked out on the city. "Too many wagons," said the old chief. The solitude of the northern woods called him, and he suffered from homesickness. To Charlie Brunell, or "Little Cloud," who, with his wife and six-months-old baby, came along with the old chief, he complained of the noise.

"Old, old," he said in English. But he lapsed into the Chippewa tongue and spoke through an interpreter when he said:

"My people are going. Soon I will go. I came to see Minneapolis before I die."

In the great Indian uprising of 1862, the most historic warfare incident in Minnesota, he with other runners went north after the New Ulm massacre, to warn the white people of their danger. Other runners fell, pierced by Sioux arrows, but Wa-be-ne-gew-wes got through and his friendliness for the whites and his efforts in their behalf mark a part of the history of that time.

"Now my people are dying, my youth is gone," he said. And he is very sensitive on one point, for last winter while hunting he froze his nose. "Blood run cold like squaw," he said.

How any man so bent and withered still can stand erect and still can hear the slightest noise and see a small object at a great distance is a wonder, but many things contributed to it.

Like the working of a piece of old mottled rubber was his face when Charlie Brunell asked what he believed most contributed to his long life, the small, beaklike eyes began to twinkle away back in his head, the tip of the nose bent down to meet the chin, the mouth opened, and the great contributing cause came out in one loud English word:

"Poker."



Bees Own a Street; Stop Business and Traffic

CINCINNATI, O.—Sycamore street in the vicinity of Sixth street was practically deserted the other day, because of a swarm of bees which, after attempting to establish a colony at St. Xavier's college, were routed by students there and made things miserable for pedestrians, school children and factory employees in the vicinity. Business was practically at a standstill until the bees could be gathered into a box and taken away.

Conductors and motormen on the pay-as-you-enter cars which operate on Sycamore street had the laugh on their comrades who man open summer conveyances, although some of them got stung before the lesson was learned. Teamsters made but one attempt to reach the intersection of Seventh street and Sycamore, long detours being the order of the day after the first tryout. Pedestrians got wise on the way home and business men along Sycamore street used the back entrances in going to and fro.

The bees under the leadership of their queen took the liberty of swarming on one of the windows of the third floor of St. Xavier college. Some one discovered them and proceeded to rout them with water. The bees attacked a car and forced the passengers and crew to take flight.

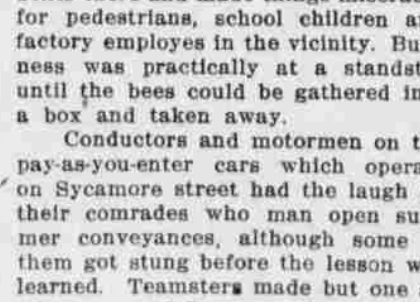
Fred Ducker, with his son Irwin, with a common old shoe box as a trap, gathered in all the bees without any trouble, the youngster handling the bigger part of the job. With the departure of the bees, peace again reigned on Sycamore.

While this was going on, Corporal Sterly and Officer Somhorst were on their way to police headquarters, limping painfully, but happy. They carried a large box in which they had as prisoners a queen bee and her swarm that had descended upon the occupants of a basement at Canal and Vine streets. Both officers showed swollen parts of their body as proof of the stings received. Before the officers succeeded in gathering in this second swarm, the bees had invaded a restaurant and caused the diners to flee in terror.

## Ancient Game of "Snipe" Hunting Is Revived

NEW YORK.—The ancient and honorable game of "snipe hunting" has been revived and in this enlightened vicinity, too. The reviver is Jack Ehrler, a bookkeeper at the Guardian Savings and Trust company. Lest there be some folk who are not acquainted with the delights and joys of "snipe hunting" we will elucidate. For hunting the wary snipe, a dark night is selected. The hunters repair to a dense woods. They circle through the woods and drive the snipe toward the center where one man stands ready to catch them in a bag. The sport comes when every one beats it for home, leaving the one man to hold the bag until he comes to.

Jack was visiting on a farm near Hudson recently and some one proposed that the bunch go snipe hunting. Jack grew quite enthusiastic over its possibilities and quite selfishly declared that he would hold the bag. He just would not allow any one else to do it. And the more unselfish members of the party let him have his way. The bag was placed in the depth of the woods with logs placed alongside to form a runway, so the snipe could not miss the bag in the dark. You know snipe cannot see well at night. He was armed with a lantern to attract the snipe. About 2 a. m. Mr. Ehrler arrived home, after having become lost in the woods, chased by dogs and irate farmers whom he awoke to find out where he was. He would not have this story become known at the bank for anything, so please help us to keep it quiet.



# Back to the Bible

Application of the Scriptures in the World Today as Seen by Eminent Men in Various Walks of Life

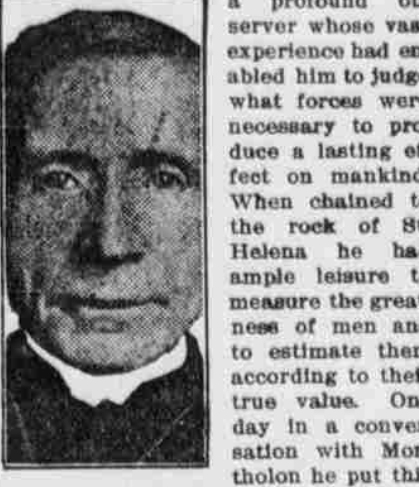
(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles)

NAPOLEON'S ESTIMATE OF CHRIST.

(By His Eminence JAMES, CARDINAL GIBBONS.)

"Nobody ever outgrows Scripture; the book widens and deepens with our years."—Charles H. Spurgeon.

The first Napoleon was not a theologian; but he was a great man and a profound observer whose vast experience had enabled him to judge what forces were necessary to produce a lasting effect on mankind.



When chained to the rock of St. Helena he had ample leisure to measure the greatness of men and to estimate them according to their true value. One day in a conversation with Montholon he put this question to him: "Who was Jesus Christ?" Montholon having declined to answer, Napoleon proceeded: "I will tell you. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne and myself have founded great empires. But our empires were founded on force. Jesus alone founded his empire on love, and to this day millions would die for him. I think I understand something of human nature, and I tell you, all these were men, and I am a man. Jesus Christ was more than man. I have inspired multitudes with a devotion so enthusiastic that they would have died for me. But to do this it was necessary that I should be visibly present with the electric influence of my looks, my words, my voice. Who cares for me now, removed as I am from the active scenes of life and from the presence of men? Who would now die for me? Christ alone across the chasm of eighteen centuries makes a demand which is beyond all others difficult to satisfy. He asks for the human heart. He demands it unconditionally, and forthwith his demand is granted. Wonderful! In defiance of time and space the soul of man, with all its powers and faculties becomes an annexation to the empire of Christ. This phenomenon is unaccountable; it is altogether beyond the scope of man's creative powers. Time, the great destroyer, is powerless to extinguish this sacred flame. This is what strikes me most. This is what proves to me quite convincingly that Jesus Christ is God."

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## RELIGION IN EDUCATION.

(By CHARLES F. THWING, LL. D., President of Western Reserve University, Cleveland.)

"The Bible contains more true morality, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence than can be collected from all other books."—Sir William Jones, famous linguist and oriental scholar.

I am not a Catholic; but I sympathize with the Catholic in his demand that education be made religious. And what is religion? Is it not to live in and for him, whom in all languages we call the Supreme? Is it not to live for eternity in time, and for the universal in our little lot and place? Is it not to follow the wishes, to heed the intimations, and to obey the commands of God? Is it not to be so human that one approaches divineness? For it is declared that the perfect man is made in the divine image.

## INCREASE IN PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

The level of prices paid producers of the United States for the principal crops increased about 1.3 per cent during April; in the past six years the price level has increased during April 3.2 per cent; thus, the increase this year is less than usual.

Since December 1, the index figure of crop prices has advanced 2.4 per cent; during the same period a year ago the advance was 5.3 per cent, and the average for the past six years has been an advance of 11.1 per cent.

On May 1 the index figure of crop prices was about 17 per cent higher than a year ago, but 13.3 per cent lower than two years ago and 1.3 per cent higher than the average of the past six years on May 1.

The level of prices paid to producers of the United States for meat animals increased 0.4 per cent during the month from March 15 to April 15, which compares with an increase of 3.7 per cent in the same period a year ago, an increase of 10.7 per cent two years ago, a decrease of 4.7 per cent three years ago, and an increase of 4.8 per cent four years ago.

From December 15 to April 15 the advance in prices for meat animals has been 8 per cent; whereas during the same period a year ago the advance was 14.5 per cent, and two years ago 17.3 per cent, while three years ago there was a decline in price of 6.6 per cent during this period.

On April 15 the average (weighted) price of meat animals—hogs, cattle, sheep and chickens—was \$7.40 per 100 pounds, which is 0.7 per cent higher than the prevailing price a year ago, 17.5 per cent higher than two years ago, 27.6 per cent higher than three years ago, and 4.4 per cent lower than four years ago on April 15.

Number of Honey Bees in the Country.

The number of colonies of bees in the United States this year appears to be about four per cent above the number last year, and 2 per cent above recent years. Decreases compared both with last year and recent years are reported in the New England states, Pennsylvania, Georgia, Missouri, Nebraska, Kansas, Mississippi, Louisiana and California. The loss in California and in a majority of the other states named was due to a severe epidemic of foul-brood disease. Increases are particularly marked in the North Central, Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states, except as already noted.

The condition of the colonies is reported to be about 98 per cent of a normal, taking the United States as a whole. The condition is about 5 per cent above normal, however, in the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states. The condition of colonies compared with last spring is about 4 per cent better, being reported as inferior only in Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Virginia, West Virginia, Georgia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Kentucky and Mississippi. It is generally better than last spring in the North central states and very much better in the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states.

The condition of nectar-bearing plants averages about 99 per cent of a normal for the United States as a whole, ranging in the neighborhood of 95 in all the country east of the Rockies, excepting Texas, where it is 115, and about 105 per cent in the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states, being highest, 120 per cent, in California. Compared with last year the condition of nectar-bearing plants averages 3 per cent higher for the United States, being generally slightly below last year east of the Rockies, except in Texas, where it is 50 per cent better, and decidedly better in the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states, reaching the very high figure of 175 per cent compared with last year in California, where moisture conditions in the white sage country presage a bountiful nectar flow.

In the important honey-producing states of Texas, Colorado and California the outlook is very promising, showing numbers of colonies compared with recent years of 115, 115 and 85, and compared with last year of 112, 120 and 93 per cent, respectively; colony conditions compared with normal of 115, 107 and 120, as compared with last year, or 150, 107 and 175 per cent, respectively.

The number of colonies in the white clover belt of the North central states is at least 5 per cent above the number last year, and, taken as a whole, the condition of the colonies is equal to that of last year; but the condition



Modern Farm Packing Shed—Vegetables and Fruit.

of nectar plants in these states is reported as not quite so good as last year, due partly to a late spring and partly to loss of clover from the drought in some sections.

An inquiry will be made in July regarding honey production, and another inquiry on the same subject will be made later in the season. It is hoped in the meantime to secure the agreement of a large number of experienced and up-to-date beekeepers to furnish reports on the honey crop in order that the estimates may be approximately correct and therefore of real value to honey producers and others interested.

Save Crimson Clover Seed.

"Save your home grown crimson clover seed" is the advice given to farmers by clover specialists of the department of agriculture. "Clover seed of the home saved variety in the hull is the best and surest to sow, since the hull seems to hold a little moisture and thereby reduces the chance of failure to get a good stand. Farmers are urged to save their own seed."

The clover will soon be ripe and a few farmers will endeavor to save the seed in a small way by stripping the heads; by hauling the ripe hay to a shed and let it lie until a shuck time, when it will be beaten out, or by hauling to a scaffold made of boards with cracks between, or stretching poultry wire over a frame and flailing the seeds out, allowing the seeds to fall through where they can be gathered up.

The following simple method for saving crimson clover seed will prove practical and economical and is recommended by the department:

After the clover is ripe, select a time when the dew is yet on the clover. Let it lie without being disturbed until the next noon. Take a tarpaulin or large wagon sheet to the field and spread it out. Pitch the dry clover hay on to it, stir with forks, shake the seed out and throw the straw back on the land.

When the seed that are near by are saved, drag the tarpaulin a little farther into the field, repeating the operation until the field is harvested, or sufficient seed is secured for the next fall's sowing. The seed thus secured can be placed in bags from time to time.

Probably the most important characteristic of crimson clover is its ability to grow and make its crop during the season when the land is not occupied by the ordinary summer grown crops. In sections where it succeeds, crimson clover can be sown following a grain crop or in an infertile crop in late summer, and will mature a hay crop the following spring in time to plow the land for spring seeded crops, such as corn or cotton.

It may even be held for seed as far north as central Delaware and the stubble be plowed under in time for seeding the quick-maturing strains of corn. It may be turned under for soil improvement when only six inches high if it is desired to fit the land for early spring-seeded crops. Even if only the stubble be turned under, the effect upon the succeeding crop will be marked, especially if the soil be deficient in nitrogenous fertilizers. The plowing under of the entire plant, however, will more rapidly correct any deficiency of nitrates or humus in the soil.

It is one of the best cover crops for use in orchards and, in fact, under any conditions where the soil is likely to wash during the winter months. The many uses to which this crop may be put merit a careful study of the best methods of establishing a stand of crimson clover upon a farm.

Most of the soils in the crimson clover sections will be found to be benefited by liming. Crimson clover, however, does not appear to require lime to the extent that red clover does. Frequently on well-drained soils in a good state of fertility the crimson clover makes a vigorous growth without the use of lime. The stands are, however, usually more uniformly good over the limed parts of such fields than on the parts that have received no lime. The opinion among individual farmers appears to be about equally divided as to whether or not it pays them to lime their soils for crimson clover. In considering the advisability of applying lime one must not lose sight of the use of lime on the part of such other crops as cantaloupes or peaches, which require lime and which are either grown with the clover or follow it.

# HOME TOWN HELPS

## TREES AND YET MORE TREES

Matter of Duty for Every Man Who is Able, to Plant One in His Life, at Least.

A noted philanthropist once said: "If I know that I should die tomorrow, I should plant a tree today." He did not mean that tree planting was the sort of action to be deferred as long as possible; he counted it rather a deed with which one might make a good farewell to earth—and who shall say that he was not right?

There is nothing more beautiful, more dignified, more valuable in the broadest sense of the word than a fine old tree. There are few things more lasting. The splendid cathedrals of the thirteenth century are kept in condition only by constant and loving repairs, but many an oak that marked the landscape when the corner stone of Amiens was laid is still alive. New England settlers moved elms from the woods to their dooryards and roadsides almost three centuries ago—and the same trees are there today. The few "cedars of Lebanon" which still mark the site of forests from which the ships of Tarshish were built may number in their thinning ranks individuals which saw the march of Godfrey de Bouillon, and the counter-march of Saladin.

Plant trees. Do not wait for the government to reforest some distant mountains. Reforest as much of your own holdings as you may. You have no better chance of satisfaction now and grateful remembrance later than may be found in planting trees.

FOR A WOODLAND PARADISE

Chicagoans Determined That Their City Shall Be Amplely Supplied With Trees.

In view of the advance which city beautification has made during the last few years, especially in Chicago, Arbor day has a definite significance.

Tree planting exercises have been held in all parts of the city, about two hundred and fifty thousand white pine seedlings being provided for yards, vacant lots and roadways. Last year 200,000 elm seedlings were planted; the year before 300,000 Russian mulberries, and in 1911 a total of 280,000 catalpa seedlings were given a chance to grow. If all these grow Chicago would be, not a garden city, but a forest city. The mortality rates among seedlings, however, is almost as great as it is among slum babies. If a reasonable fraction of these young trees grow to maturity Chicago will be in time a woodland paradise.

An authority on arboriculture as applied to cities says the ratio should be one living shade tree to every five inhabitants. In the absence of a tree census it is impossible to say how near Chicago approaches this ideal.

Be that as it may, the principle of Arbor day is wholesome. It is but one phase of the general tendency of the day to instill into the children an instinct for some of the finer things that older folks have thought they were too busy to cultivate.

## MADE HIS FUNERAL A PARTY

Bartender, a Suicide, Pays for Feast for the Mourners Around His Ashes.

William S. Casey, a bartender widely known in the California cattle country, had a funeral which he paid for himself. Casey died by his own hand. His health shattered, he told his friends that he did not want to live if he could not be happy. He had \$1,000 in a bank at Salinas, and arranged that the sum be used for his funeral.

"My passing out is not a signal for sorrow," Casey had said. "I want the friends that attend my funeral to enjoy themselves just as if I were among them in reality, as I will be in spirit."

A special car brought Casey's body from Salinas to San Francisco, where it was cremated. With the ashes in an urn, a score of Casey's friends, following directions left by the decedent, proceeded to a hotel whose proprietor was an old friend of Casey's.

Before the party sat down to dinner the urn was taken into the barroom and placed behind the bar. Then every one ordered his favorite drink, and this toast was drunk:

"To Casey, who is still behind the bar."

The party, carrying out Casey's instructions, then sat down to dinner, and later went to a theater. Casey's ashes were taken back to Salinas and sprinkled on the Salinas river.—San Francisco Examiner.

## School Playgrounds

How large is your school playground? Henry S. Curtis, in a bulletin just issued by the United States bureau of education, declares that every city school building should have at least one full block of ground, whether the block is the usual city block or two or three acres, or one of ten acres, as in Salt Lake City, Utah.

## Real Test

A well-behaved man never knows whether his wife loves him or not. But let him commit a crime, and she will not only proclaim her affection, but she will stand by him in a manner to attract the attention and admiration of the civilized world.—Topeka Capital.

## Way of the World

The girl who declares she wouldn't marry the best man living usually stands pat and hooks up with a dead one.

## PARROT "TALKED TOO MUCH"

Escaped Bird Shed Light on Matter Which Has Long Been No Secret in Vienna.

A story from Vienna shows how the Viennese regard the relations existing between the Emperor Francis Joseph, 83 years old, and the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir to the throne.

The story goes that a policeman recently found a parrot in a tree outside the Belvedere, the Vienna palace of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand. As the parrot freely used the names of various august personages, and of chief of police was informed, and he ordered that the bird be brought before him for cross-examination. The parrot talked freely, using the most violent epithets, but always winding up with the phrase: "He'll live to be a hundred!"

Thereupon the chief of police said there was only one man in Vienna to whom the parrot could belong, and ordered that the bird be taken back to the Belvedere.

The story is said to be very popular, as everybody knows that the emperor and his heir cordially dislike each other.

## Why Pretend?

What is the use of a millionaire's pretending he is not rich? He may not be able to play the violin or the guitar or even bridge with elegance and skill, he may know nothing of the poets, and look at the great masters of painting through the eye of his agents; but he does possess one solid quality which nobody can deny; he is rich. With this chord of richness, if he understands the fine art of simple living in its true sense, he can play many pleasant variations. The harmonies of riches may be made very pleasant and not at all annoying to anybody. The rich do not really annoy us with their display of wealth; they irritate us only when we are not allowed to participate in these displays.—From "The Fine Art of Simple Living," by Maurice Francis Egan, Minister to Denmark, in the Century.

## JOHN RUSKIN'S CHARITY.

(By ALBERT S. COOK, Ph. D., LL. D., Professor of the English Language and Literature, Yale University.)

"The very humanity of the Bible helps to prove its divineness."—President Charles F. Thwing, Western Reserve University.

One of the most eloquent men of the nineteenth century, and one of the hardest workers in behalf of those less fortunate than himself, was John Ruskin. He anticipated Mr. Carnegie by saying, 50 years ago, that the cap-

## To Remove Ink.

To extract ink from cotton, silk, or woolen goods, dip in spirits of turpentine and let remain for several hours. Then rub thoroughly between the hands and the spots will disappear without changing either the color or texture of the goods.

## Position During Sleep.

People who believe it advisable to sleep with the head to the north hold that the magnetic current flowing from north to south induces harmful

## Blessings of Hope.

Hope resists despair, it attacks its foe again and again. Without our asking we, who despaired one moment, are strangely hopeful the next moment. The quick shifts of the contest go on within us, and we seem to be spectators. Hope prevails, thank kind heaven, most of the time. Perfect despair is rare, indeed.

## Eradicator of Weeds.

Experiments at the Wisconsin experiment station show that hemp is an eradicator of weeds. Land that was badly infested with quack grass and Canada thistle and wild mustard and other type of weeds was cleaned by a crop of hemp which grew to a height of ten to twelve inches.

## Tillage or Mulching.

The war still wages between the factions—shall it be tillage or mulching? The problem is easy of solution. Just use a little wee bit of horse manure. Orchardists on sites that erode badly and where soil fertility is not plentiful mulch if possible. On sites the reverse, till.