

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE

### MOISSANT, THE MAN-BIRD



John Moissant, the young Chicagoan who started the world by his flight across the Dover channel with a passenger on his way from Paris to London, has been a "soldier of fortune" from his early youth. Moissant was born of Spanish parents and is an architect. He suddenly came into prominence when he unexpectedly flew from Etampes to the Issy military ground, passing over the Eiffel tower.

Moissant is thirty-five years old and is of slight build. He is seemingly very jovial in temperament. He first visited Paris some months ago and became interested in the study of aviation. He had two machines built after his own designs and found the subject so fascinating that he determined to become a practical airman.

The Moissant brothers, George, Alfred and John, and two sisters, for many years had interests valued at several hundred thousand dollars in Salvador. In 1907 George and Alfred Moissant were arrested and imprisoned on charges of aiding and abetting the revolutionists. John was actively implicated in the movement against President Figueroa, and handled a rapid-fire gun for the Nicaraguans. When the revolutionists were repulsed John Moissant fled to Nicaragua. His brothers later were released, but their property was attached by the government as a bond to prevent their escape from the country.

When Moissant was sojourning in Honduras a tramp steamer loaded with a cargo valued around \$100,000 was cast ashore and abandoned. In a small dugout and in the teeth of a gale Moissant made his way alone to the vessel and took possession. In the morning, when the wind had abated the captain with some of the crew and an agent of the line rowed out to the vessel, which had withstood the fury of the waves, but which was held fast on a bar in the harbor. A shot from Moissant's revolver halted them. After some warm discussion the captain had to row back to shore to inform the American consul that Moissant had seized the ship and her cargo as salvage. During the night another storm came up and finished the work of wrecking the vessel. The American consul found Moissant lashed to the topmast rigging, only a few feet above the water.

### HEADS KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS



George M. Hanson, recently installed as supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, halls from Maine. Mr. Hanson suggests physical and intellectual strength. Erect, broad shouldered, strong, capable of enduring vigorous and prolonged labor, and equally capable of mental activity and strain, he combines the essential qualities of a forceful and successful chief executive.

By profession a lawyer, he has been one of the leaders of the bar of his state. He has taken part in public affairs and held public office. In the city of Calais, in which he lives, he has been twice elected mayor. He was appointed collector of customs by President Cleveland, and by Governor Cobb of Maine a member of the commission for the revision and codification of the tax laws of that state.

In the order of Knights of Pythias he has attained the highest honor which that organization can confer. He became a knight in 1883, and though a member of other organizations and secret societies, has given of his time and talent chiefly to this organization since that time. He was the second chancellor commander of his home lodge. As soon as he was eligible he became a member of the grand lodge of Maine, and its grand chancellor in 1893. In 1897 he was elected supreme representative and re-elected in 1901 and 1906. In the supreme lodge Mr. Hanson has been a forceful figure, for ten years a member of and for eight years chairman of the judiciary committee, that being the ranking committee of the supreme lodge.

In 1883 he married Miss Hattie W. Farrar of Calais, a descendant of Matthew Thornton, one of the signers of the declaration of independence, and of Henry Price, who introduced Masonry into the state of Massachusetts, and whose name is borne by a Masonic lodge in Cambridge. Mrs. Hanson is the companion and associate of Mr. Hanson in their home life.

### NEW YORK'S ACTING MAYOR



Greater far than the governorship of many states, perhaps than any of them, is the mayorship of New York, which has lately been filled by a young man of only thirty—John Purroy Mitchell, who became the acting chief executive of the metropolis upon the disability of Mr. Gaynor. He is undoubtedly the youngest chief executive any great American city has ever had and it shows the great American capacity for government when so young a man can step into a seat of power so great, of honor so high and responsibilities so vast.

Within an hour after Mayor Gaynor had been struck down by an assassin's bullet it is safe to say that at least half the men in New York who give any attention to public affairs and their management had thought of John Purroy Mitchell, the young president of the board of aldermen, who, under the charter, would succeed to the first office of the city if the mayor's wound should result fatally.

Mr. Mitchell was twenty-eight years old, and had been practicing law on his own account for five years, when the making of his public record began. It was in the family to study law, and young Mitchell had determined on that before he went to college. Consequently when he came to the elective courses in his junior year he turned aside from the distinctive studies of the arts and chose those which he believed would help him in his later career. He went in for political science, the science of government, political history, and that sort of thing.

Mr. Mitchell is a graduate of Columbia university and of the New York Law school and entered public life as assistant corporation counsel under William B. Ellison. He conducted searching investigations into several of the city departments and proved one of the most indefatigable workers connected with the city government and last fall was elected president of the board of aldermen.

### IN THE HOUSE OF GOVERNORS



William George Jordan has been appointed secretary of the house of governors. His selection by the governors is a recognition of his services as the founder of this unique institution, which is likely to become ultimately an official feature of the government. Mr. Jordan proposed the idea several years ago. It was immediately adopted by President Roosevelt and a conference of governors was called at Washington to consider the conservation of national resources. The results of the conference were so important that the governors on their own initiative called a meeting to discuss plans for greater uniformity in state legislation. At that conference it was decided to make the house of governors a permanent institution and a resolution was passed offering a vote of thanks to Mr. Jordan for his part in the foundation and promotion of the third house. William George Jordan is a widely known editor and publicist. Some years ago he gave up editorial work to devote his time to writing. He has written largely on psychological and political topics. Mr. Jordan is the only member of the house who is not a governor.

## SUCCESS IN DEVELOPING PROFITABLE SHEEP FLOCK

Farmers Must First Get Away From Belief That Animals May Be Kept as Scavengers—Start With Well-Bred Ewes.

If we make a success of keeping a flock of sheep on our farms we must get away from the common belief that sheep may be kept as scavengers. While it is a fact that sheep will clean up weeds and briars, and manage to exist on poor pasture, yet this is only incidental.

If we keep a flock of sheep as scavengers they soon assume the appearance that their purpose would signify. Their fleeces appear seedy and full of burrs and briars, and they show the

individuals that they are selecting and mating. It takes considerable time for a man to train his eye and touch so that he can make intelligent selections even from his own flock.

When we observe the quality and study the conditions which surround the average farm flock we do not wonder that the majority of farmers make a failure of the sheep business.

It is really astonishing to note the waste of opportunities in the sheep



A Pen of Southdowns.

effects of mismanagement and neglect.

It is best to start with a few well-bred ewes and the best ram that can be found at a reasonable price, and gradually build up a herd of fine ewes.

In this way the new breeder can make a closer study of the individuality of his sheep than he could if he was working with a larger number. A more intelligent selection could be made of the rams that were brought to mate with his ewes, and he could be all of the time increasing his knowledge of the business as the size of the flock increased, until he would be capable of wrestling with many of the more intricate problems that would come when the flock was nearing perfection. A great many fall with sheep because they undertake to work with too large a number. Every sheep looks alike and they cannot make an intelligent study of

business. Any intelligent farmer who is a student of the present economic conditions cannot fail to see that the future of the mutton growing and fat-tening business affords an attractive outlook for the farmer who is in a position to handle a farm flock of from one to two hundred well-bred ewes.

#### Relic of Barbarism.

A Texas paper views it this way: "Mud roads are a relic of barbarism and always indicate a people of slow and unprogressive habits. If a stranger should ride over all the roads of any county and find them all macadamized, he would be ready to bet on the superior intelligence and enlightenment of the people, whether he met a single one or not. The roads of this county can be greatly improved by the road drag and now is the time to do it."

### IMPROVING THE POULTRY FLOCKS

Better Results Could Be Had if Farmers in Given Locality Would All Keep One Breed of Chickens.

The community idea might be worked a great deal more than it is in the pure-bred poultry business. Better results could be had if the farmers in a given locality would all keep one breed of poultry. If they would unite on some good, popular, easy selling breed, they would find buyers much more easily than where each man keeps a different kind of stock, says the American Cultivator.

With dairy cattle this plan has worked wonderfully well for certain groups of farmers in various parts of the country. In Wisconsin there is a dairy center, where almost everybody keeps Guernseys. In New York state there is a region where dozens of farmers keep Holsteins. In northern New Jersey there is another Guernsey center, and in various parts of the country there are Jersey and Ayrshire dairy centers. In all these localities there are hundreds of pure-bred animals, which can be seen in a few hours. Such a condition becomes known all over the country, and buyers travel hundreds of miles, knowing that if they do not find just what they want at the first farm they visit they are likely to find it further on in the same neighborhood.

In southern Rhode Island breeders in an accidental way kept a native

class of fowls which later were known as Rhode Island Reds. When this breed began to attract notice the region was visited by scores of buyers who picked up every decent colored bird at fancy prices, putting thousands of dollars into the hands of the farmers that they could never have had expected for the demand at more than market prices.

If fifty farmers in a neighborhood would unite on almost any poultry breed there would be no difficulty in finding a market. A great many breeders with a reputation and a host of regular customers would be glad to know of a locality where they could buy what extra stock they need to fill their orders. The farmers could easily sell the stock themselves through one of their number or through one of the New York or Boston concerns which make a specialty of pure-bred stock in large quantities. It is not a very difficult matter for the farmer to learn to sell his stock on his own account. Fancy birds will almost sell themselves.

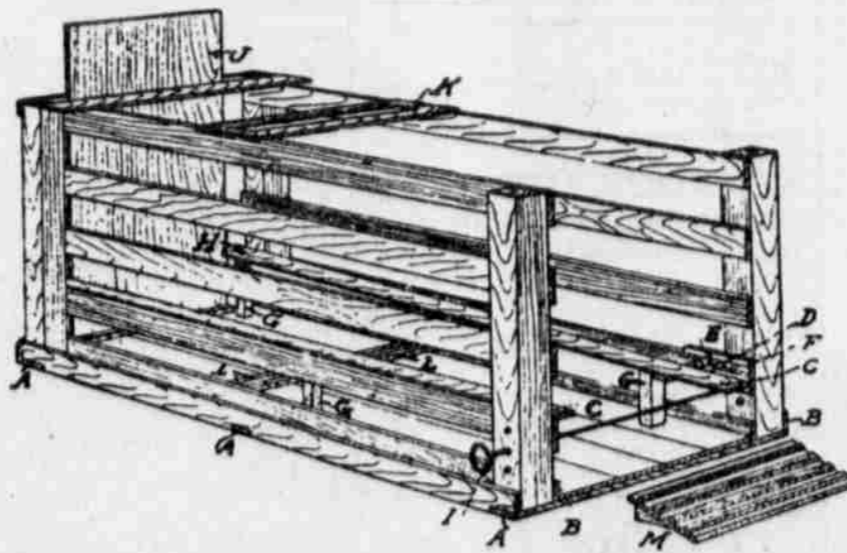
#### Progress and Improvement.

It is a well-known fact that in all dairy regions where dairying has been carried on for a number of years the farms are all in a high state of fertility and the farmers prosperous, with means for progress and improvements.

#### Best Ensilage.

Various kinds of roughage, such as clover, green oats, peas, etc., have been used for ensilage, but corn fodder makes the best. That is the almost universal verdict.

### PLAN OF BREEDING CRATE



Only on a few farms are breeding crates found. Where boards of different ages and sizes are used to mate with sows of different ages and sizes, a breeding crate becomes necessary. In many cases farmers sell boards that have given excellent service and the best of pigs, simply because they were too large. This is a great mistake, and should be overcome by making breeding crates. Nearly anyone can make a breeding crate that is satis-

factory, if he sets out to do so. A plan is here given which may be adopted or used as a guide to model after in making a crate of one's own design.

#### Money in Sows.

Fifty dollars invested in two good sows will earn five times as much as the money would in interest on a mortgage.

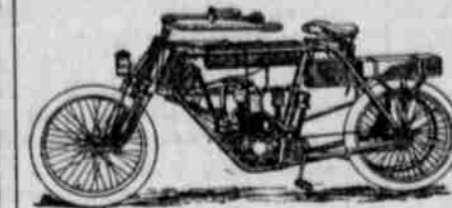


### MOTORCYCLE IS HOME-MADE

Frame of Machine Shown in Illustration Is Made From Gas Pipe and Pipe Fittings.

The frame of this motorcycle is double throughout and made from three-quarter and one inch gas pipe and pipe fittings. A piece of round iron was inserted in the pipes at each bend to make sure of a rigid frame. No threads were cut on the pipe and the tees used for the cross ties were reamed out, slipped over the pipes and fastened with a pin, writes J. O. Turner in Popular Mechanics.

The construction of the forks make them very strong and springs were attached as shown. The wheels and engine were taken from an old and



Home-Made Motorcycle.

very light runabout. The belt wheel attached to the rear wheel is made from band iron and attached with lugs to the rim. This belt wheel is opened with a hammer in the center to make the crown. A double-plied two-inch flat leather belt is used to drive the machine. The rear wheel is fitted with a hatchet sprocket, so the engine may be started by peddling. The complete motorcycle weighs 310 pounds, has a 70-inch wheel base, 26-inch wheels and a four-horsepower engine.

### CLEVER TRICK VERY AMUSING

Produces Great Deal of Merriment and Needs No Apparatus—Looks Like Jumping Jack.

This is a genuine bit of fun that demands no apparatus, and every one can do it. Place yourself by the side of a mirrored wardrobe, as in the illustration, in such a way that half your body is concealed, the other half projecting from the wardrobe. As for the person standing on the other side, at a certain distance it will appear to them that they behold you entirely, the illusion being caused by one-half being reflected, says Magical Experiments.



A Good Trick.

When you lift your leg, the appearance given by means of the mirror is that of a person who lifts both feet from the ground at once and holds them in the air—a rather startling apparition. You will look like a toy jumping jack which is operated by a string, and the more you move your leg and arm the funnier you will look.

#### IT IS YOU?

There is a child, a boy or girl—  
I'm sorry it is true—  
Who doesn't mind when spoken to;  
Is it you? It can't be you!

I know a child, a boy or girl—  
I'm loth to say I do—  
Who struck a little playmate child;  
I hope that wasn't you!

I know a child, a boy or girl—  
I hope that such are few—  
Who told a lie; yes, told a lie;  
It cannot be 'twas you!

There is a boy, I know a boy—  
I cannot love him through—  
Who robs the little birdie's nest;  
That bad boy can't be you!

A girl there is, a girl I know,  
And I could love her, too;  
But that she is so proud and vain;  
That surely isn't you!

#### Squelching a Young Officer.

Some years ago Queen Maud of Norway was staying with the late Queen Victoria at Osborne, and went to a bazaar at Shanklin, where she was assisting at one of the stalls. Presently a young military officer walked up to the stall and making some small purchase tried hard to get into conversation with her royal highness. His efforts failed, but he made one last effort: "I am sure I know you," he said, "do your people live about here?" "No, I am staying with my grandmother," was the princess' reply. "Oh, I daresay I know her, then; I know most of the people about here," said the officer, rather patronizingly. "What's her name, by the way, I will look her up?" "Queen Victoria," was the reply.

### THE WATERMELON.



We'll eat our watermelons  
(What is there on earth better?)  
In the shadow of the house  
During this hot weather.

Select a big dark green one,  
And cut it full lengthwise;  
Hear it pop, so red and ripe;  
Cut the slices full-length, slice!

See the black seeds shining,  
As in juicy red they're framed.  
If anything is better  
I have never heard it named.

### BEAR THAT LIKES PUDDINGS

Young Canadian Black Cub in New York Zoological Gardens Becoming Very Haughty.

In the New York Zoological Gardens there is a young Canadian black bear that has become very haughty of late. Part of his biography has just been published. It appears that when the bear was a cub he was a farm pet, was as domesticated as a dog and wandered untethered about the yard and all over the farm. The sort of life he led and some of the stunts he did are entertainingly written in "The Frolics of My Black Bear Cub," by Mrs. E. H. Baynes in the March St. Nicholas. The article is illustrated by photographs which show also a tame prairie wolf and a deer, playfellows and domesticated companions of the cub Jimmie. We quote one of the "frolics":

Jimmy's favorite chum and playfellow was Romulus, a young prairie wolf. The fact that they were such good friends was due largely to Jimmy's good nature, for certainly Romulus teased him in every possible way. Even in the matter of food, Jimmy was disposed to be generous, and he seldom resented the attempts of Romulus, or of Actaeon, the deer, to take from him his bread and apples. There was, however, one particular kind of food which he insisted on having his full share of, and that was plum pudding. He would eat it at any time of the day or night, whether he was hungry or not, and if there was any limit to the amount he would eat, no one ever discovered it. No matter how much was given to him he never seemed to consider the quantity sufficient to warrant his sharing it with his playfellows, and if either of these attempted to force him to divide with him the result was a fight. Not that Jimmy was really vicious, but he gave his companions to understand that on the subject of plum pudding his opinion was law. One day, after romping in the snow all the morning, Jimmy presented himself at the kitchen window, and several slices of bread were passed out to him. The cub took them in his mouth, let them fall to the ground and continued to peer into the room.

### IRISH TONGUE CRUSHED OUT

Curious Story of How "Tally-Stick" Was Used Decades Ago to Kill Gaelic Language.

The curious story of how the "tally-stick" crushed out the remains of the ancient Irish language among Irish children some decades ago was told the other day by T. P. O'Connor, the Irish political leader.

"When the English were determined to make all Ireland over to a sort of England," said Mr. O'Connor, "they used some most unusual means. Among these was the 'tally-stick.' This was a small stick of wood which each child was forced to wear on a cord about his neck. Every time his parents heard him say a word of Irish they were supposed to cut a notch in the stick, just as the American trappers of the old days are said to have notched the stocks of their guns every time they killed an Indian. Then when the child got to school the next day the master counted the notches. And for each notch the child was given one blow with a switch—one notch, one blow; two notches, two blows; six notches, six blows. Thus the Irish language was beaten out of the mouths of the Irish children.

"In school the little ones were taught to look on themselves not as Irish children, but as English. They were not taught any Irish history, and the fires of patriotism in them were damped in every way.

"But of late years there has come up a great national movement in Ireland which has restored the ancient Irish or Gaelic tongue, and has made the people proud of their ancient literature. It has reawakened the pride of the Irish nation. A university has just been founded in which the Irish language is now being taught by six or eight professors."

#### Look Out!

The habit of puckering up the lips is said to be fatal to the contour of a beautiful mouth, for the lips are so flexible that after awhile the puckering habit becomes second nature to them and they stay puckered.