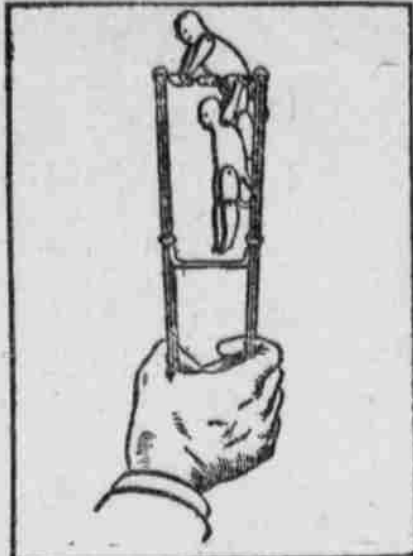




NEWEST TOY QUITE AMUSING

Ingenious Plaything, Invented by New York Man, Performs Reckless and Wonderful Feats.

An amusing and ingenious plaything is the acrobatic toy designed by a New York man and shown in the illustration. By merely squeezing the handles of this toy and then relaxing them, the figures at the top whirl



Cord Twists and Untwists.

about in the greatest abandonment. The framework of this plaything consists of wires bent and twisted to form two uprights, with a transverse member crossing the centers and with eyeholes at the top. A twisted cord is fastened to the eyeholes and the hands of the figures are fixed to the cord. By pressing the lower ends of the uprights together the cord is drawn taut and unwinds, turning the figures as it goes. When the pressure is released the cord rewinds and the manikins turn back somersaults and handstands in place of the forward ones of a moment before. The limbs of the figures are jointed at shoulder, hip and knee, so that they fling about loosely and give the appearance of the most reckless and wonderful acrobatics.

WHERE COWS WEAR GOGGLES

Sun So Dazzling Bright in Steppes of Russia Animals Compelled to Wear "Specs."

Many on looking at this picture will declare it is a "fake," and talk about a gullible public being taken advantage of. They are, however, wrong. Go to the steppes of Russia, which are covered with snow for six months of the year. There you will



Goggles on Cows.

see cows grazing on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and they all wear "specs." Why? Simply because the sun is so dazzlingly bright despite the snow; and if these beasts did not wear smoke-colored glasses they would be blinded by the sun's rays.

CATS AND DOGS IN JERSEY

French Poodle Acts as Foster Mother to Maltese Kitten and Cares for Own Puppies.

Dogs must be different in New Jersey. It seems that nothing in New Jersey happens as things do in other parts of the country, and so it does not seem queer that a French poodle should be acting as foster mother to a Maltese kitten. Moreover, the poodle has three puppies of her own to take care of.

The dog's name is Fido. She looks like a roll of curly white cotton, with four legs and a little black nose, and she likes children. Her three puppies were only a week old when her master found a litter of kittens in the barn. Fido was along with him at the time, and she was greatly interested. She examined them all carefully, and then she took up one by the nape of the neck, just as a mother cat carries her children, and trotted across the yard to her own home. She put the kitten among the puppies and prepared to live happily, but the puppies were larger than the kitten and they crowded over it. That would never do, and so Fido got her foster child by the neck again and carried it back to the barn, where she made as good a nest as the little dog had to lie in. Now Fido passes half her time with the puppies and the other half with the kitten.

New for a Romp.

Jack, who was very much petted, and spoiled by everybody, had everything his heart could wish for. One day he was very lonely as his big brother was away and his "chum" across the street was sick. He went up to his mother and said, "Oh, dear, I wish I was two little dogs so I could play together."

TRICK WITH STRIP OF PAPER

Pieces Curled in Such Manner That When Lighted Ends Fly Back and Burn Fingers.

Tell whoever you are demonstrating with that he will not be able to hold a strip of paper about six inches long with his fingers as soon as you light the upper end of it. Offer him the strip of paper; he will take it between



Trick With Paper.

thumb and index finger. Hold a match to the end for a few seconds, and your friend will drop the strip as if somebody had knocked it out of his hand. The strip should be prepared in this way: Take a piece of paper 12 inches long and bend it in the middle; curl both sides by pulling them through your thumb and a knife held in the hand in such a way that they stand out like two clock springs. Place the strips together, holding the two ends between the thumb and index finger, and to try it on yourself light the other end. As soon as the paper is burned through the two parts of the strip will spring back over your hand and you will drop them in a hurry.

THIRTEEN O'CLOCK AT MINES

Eccentric Duke of Bridgewater Had Unique Plan to Get Men to Work After Dinner.

The eccentric Duke of Bridgewater, who owned extensive coal mines near Manchester, and spent a large fortune in opening them out, and in constructing a canal to carry the coal to Manchester and Liverpool, took great pleasure in watching his men at work. He used to come every morning to the place where they were boring for coal, and stand looking on for hours at a time. He was often there when the bell rang at twelve o'clock, at which hour the men ceased work for their noonday meal and rest. But the men secretly liked to give up work while the duke was watching them, and they continued on until he went away.

As it was not pleasant to have their dinner-hour deferred day after day in this way, the men tried to avoid working at the boring which the duke was accustomed to visit, and the duke's engineer, Brindley, had great difficulty in finding sufficient men for that particular work. Upon inquiry, he discovered the reason of it, and explained matters to the duke, who took care after that to walk away before the bell rang at noon.

The duke was a shrewd, observant man, and he did not fail to notice that his workmen ceased working the moment the bell began to strike twelve o'clock, but they were not so prompt in resuming work at one o'clock. They came leisurely up one by one some minutes after the clock had struck. When the duke inquired the reason of this, the men excused themselves by saying that while they heard the clock well enough when it struck twelve, they did not always hear it when it struck only once. The duke thereupon had the clock made to strike thirteen at one o'clock, so that the men could no longer plead this excuse for their dilatoriness. This clock was still in use not many years ago, and may be even yet striking its thirteen strokes at one o'clock.

BOATMAN'S CALL WAS AWFUL

"Children Thrown In" Was Too Much for Little Miss of Five Who Wanted to Ride.

An alert little five-year-old was visiting a city park with her mother for the first time. She had noticed the beautiful red and white swan boats, as they passed through in the morning, and her mother had promised they should come back after the shopping was done and have a ride.

Shortly after dinner they stood on the bridge over the lagoon, watching the boats below and listening to the cry of the barker as he tried to induce the passing crowds to patronize his swan boats.

But when her mother started toward the boat landing, little Elsie declared very vigorously that she did not want to go at all, and as her mother urged her, broke forth in tears.

This sudden fear was so different from her former eagerness that her mother could not understand it until she noticed the boatman's call.

He was crying, "Come along, come along—ride clear around the pond—only five cents for ladies and gents—children, thrown in!"

Edith's Opportunity.

She was about ten years old and apparently very unhappy. A swollen face served to diagnose the case at a glance as an advanced stage of toothache. Over the door they entered was a sign, which being interpreted read "Doctor of Dental Surgery."

The mother led her to the operating chair and smoothed back her tousled hair as she laid her head in the little rest. Looking her straight in her eye, with finger poised for emphasis, the mother said: "Now, Edith, if you cry I'll never take you to a dentist again."—Lippincott's.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

ONE OF THE "OLD GUARD"



One of the surprises of the recent primary election in Michigan was the defeat of Julius Caesar Burrows for renomination to the United States senate. Senator Burrows has been a long time in politics and was one of the "old guard," being associated with Aldrich, Hale and the Senator Allison in running the upper branch of congress. He entered congress in 1873 and has been a member of the senate since 1895.

Senator Burrows was born in Erie county, Pa., in 1837. He went west at an early age and read law while living in the western reserve of Ohio. In his early twenties he removed to Kalamazoo and has since been a resident of Michigan. He has practiced little at the bar, having been in politics ever since he returned home from two years of service in the civil war, with the First Michigan regiment. It is recalled by the old inhabitants of Kalamazoo that Mr. Burrows made a successful prosecuting attorney in the two years he held the office immediately after the war.

As his reputation as a debater and speechmaker grew, Mr. Burrows gained political power, and at the close of his term as prosecuting attorney was appointed supervisor of internal revenue for Michigan and Wisconsin, but declined the office. In 1873 the opportunity came that he wanted in the form of his first nomination to congress.

In the house of representatives Mr. Burrows rose slowly. He was not a leader and he was not given membership in the most important committees until late in his career, but he early attained a reputation for being an excellent parliamentarian and good presiding officer. As a senator Mr. Burrows has been conspicuous chiefly as an opponent to Reed Smoot, the Utah senator accused of Mormonism, and as an opponent to tariff changes that were said to be against the interest of the Michigan beet sugar growers. Senator Burrows was temporary chairman of the Republican National convention at Chicago and delivered the keynote speech of the campaign which followed and which placed President Taft in the White House. The defeat of Burrows by the insurgents is thus an event of national importance.

Senator Burrows is chairman of the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges against Senator Lorimer.

'BUTCHER' WRITES A BOOK



With an unpardonable lack of tact or a sinister sense of humor Gen. Valeriano Weyler has allowed the publisher to print the title of his sensational book "Mi Mando in Cuba" ("My Command in Cuba") in letters of gory scarlet on a paper cover of livid gray.

Whatever the motive may have been that prompted such a choice, that bloody "eye catcher" of a line fitly symbolizes the man and his work. Weyler has been on trial before public opinion for butchering his enemies instead of fighting them; and he flaunts in our faces the ugly stains that show where he wiped off his knife.

Captain general of the most fertile province of Spain (and a province which more than once manifested her intention to throw off the Bourbon yoke), he makes such a case against the country that buys his services as no citizen of the United States could have ever made to justify America's attitude in the Cuban mix-up.

Weyler was the best hated man in Cuba when the government of this nation finally recalled him. This book will cause him to be cursed the length and breadth of the peninsula.

I wrote it, he says, "to give all the facts about my conduct as general-in-chief, a conduct admired not only by army officers, high and low, who wrote me innumerable letters, but by privates, who, on their return to the peninsula, spoke of me with an enthusiastic fervor for which I can never thank them enough. Various reasons prevented me from doing years ago (when I could not have freed my mind from a certain bias) a work which I can now do in perfect peace of mind, thanks to the time that has passed, and which has soothed the irritation due to the injustice I suffered at the hands of some men."

Furthermore, I did not wish to sadden Senor Sagasta by retelling the story of our colonial disasters; neither did I feel any pleasure in censuring the illustrious General Martinez Campos, my predecessor in Cuba, however uncharitably he acted toward me after his return to the capital."

A perusal of the book fails to prove that Weyler kept his promise to treat the subject with perfect moderation.

A POPULAR ENGLISH PRIEST



One of the best known priests in attendance at the Eucharistic congress at Montreal was Rev. Father Bernard Vaughan of London, England, whose denunciation of the smart set has deeply stirred the world's metropolis. Everybody in London loves and honors Father Vaughan, yet he is the pulpiter scourge of the town. He preaches truths that terrify, yet an hour before he speaks the seats in the church are jammed and crowds line the walls.

He is as well known on the continent as in Great Britain, and although he has become ultra-famous because of his lecturing and speaking, still he finds time to devote many hours a day to ministrations among the poor.

At the Montreal conference Father Vaughan created a sensation by his denunciation of race suicide. "We are living in a day," he said, "of headlines, snapshots, taxicabs and music halls; in a day when the scramble for the prizes of life has become a mad passion. It is a day of fever, fret and fume. Competition for earthen toys is so keen and the margin of profit in commerce has become so fine that the one cry beating through the air is 'hurry up.' We are living in a day when the high ideals of old are fast yielding to the pressure of creature comforts, when principle is being exchanged for expediency; in a day when the Christian sense of sin is being regarded as a bygone superstition; in a day when it matters not what you believe, but only what you do, and when you may do what you like, provided you are not found out; in a day when the relations between the sexes take one back to pagan times; in a day when there is no empty place but in a cradle, not room in which to move but in the churches."

Father Vaughan is a brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan of England, and is sixty-three years old.

DEVOTES LIFE TO THE POOR



The Grand Duchess Elizabeth, widow of the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia, is regarded as an angel of mercy by the poor of Moscow, among whom she labors unceasingly. The grand duchess is a German princess by birth, a sister of the reigning grand duke of Hesse and also of the Czarina. Her husband was assassinated upon the streets of Moscow on February 17, 1905, being shattered by a bomb thrown at him. He was killed within a stone's throw of the palace and his wife, hearing the report, rushed to the spot and fell fainting upon Sergius' mutilated corpse.

After that terrible experience the grand duchess withdrew from all the gayeties of life and set to work to ameliorate the sufferings of the poor in her adopted country. She has founded hospitals and nursing homes. She herself directs operations and devotes eight to ten hours a day to the laborious work of superintending the different branches of her charitable activity. She devotes virtually the whole of her vast income, amounting to about \$25,000, to the cause of charity, and the suffering of the poor in and around Moscow and in the vicinity of several of her estates in other parts of Russia have learned to regard her as a living saint. Not content with directing operations, she also participates in the active work of her various institutions.

BUNK IS SATISFACTORY FOR FEEDING PURPOSES

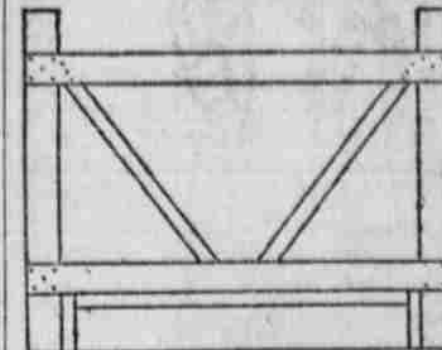
Nebraska Stock Raiser Used One for Twelve Years With Excellent Results—Stands Strain of Big Steers.



The Finished Bunk.

With this description appear some drawings of a feed bunk which Mr. J. C. Price of Nebraska has used for 12 years with very satisfactory results. He thinks it will stand the strain of big steers better than any other. This bunk has only four legs and for that

reason will set level anywhere, this feature being of especial importance in the winter when the ground is frozen. A bunk made in accordance with this sketch requires less lumber than any other style, says Homestead. Make the bed proper of yellow pine 2x8 stock, using good straight 2x8 for the sides, letting them come flush with the outside of the bottom and make a mortise of the sides for the ends to fit in. For ordinary cattle, a bottom made of four 2x8 will usually be wide enough but for horned cattle or big steers, five pieces should be used, making it forty inches on the inside. To make the legs, cut them the length wanted out of good, rough 4x4, nail them lightly to the trough (afterwards bolt them), then put the pieces of 2x4 (one on each side of legs) up tight against the bottom of bunk, being careful to have the legs straight. Then put on the lower pair of 2x4 crosspieces about five inches from the ground. Next comes the bracing which is made of 2x4 and put in like the drawing. Put in the short braces first; that is the braces between the legs, then put a piece of 2x8, one foot long on top of the lower crosspieces for the long brace to rest on, taking care to have them tight.



End View.

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Dust Baths.

If lice get too bad the hens will walk in anything loose, from soot to manure, but they never elect either on the first ballot.

FOR WOOL AND MUTTON

How to Develop Good Flock for Double Purpose—Blue Grass Makes Best Permanent Pasture.

(By F. G. HUGHES.)

To develop a good flock of breeding sheep for wool and mutton I would begin with the ewes that are half Cotswold and half Merino and mate them with a buck that is a full blooded Shropshire.

In the cross you get a grade of sheep that is hard to beat for both wool and mutton. By this method I once got a twin lamb that sheared, when a little more than a year old, 16 pounds of good wool and when a year and a half old the carcass weighed 160 pounds.

I cross my sheep back and forth as my judgment tells me is best. If the sheep are getting too wrinkly and the wool too short I get either a Cotswold, Oxford or Shropshire buck, and if the fleece is getting too hairy and light in weight I breed back to the Merinos.

In caring for the flock I prefer green pasture for them, as many months in the year as possible.

Blue grass makes the best permanent pasture. Dwarf Essex rape can be sown as soon as the ground will work in the spring and if sown alone five or six pounds of seed will be required per acre.

Six or eight weeks after sowing it will be ready for pasture which will last until freezing time.

A smaller amount of rape can be sown with oats and after the crop is removed I have an excellent fall pasture. Sheep like rape, but I would not advise anyone to keep them on rape alone.

Pumpkins are good feed for them

Corn Grain for Horses.

Corn grain when ground into meal is by far too concentrated to feed alone to horses. It lacks fiber and ash to insure good digestion. Therefore, when the cob can be finely ground it is an advantage for the reasons named. Certainly, ground corn is better for horses than whole corn as a saver of feed for them. The horse cannot masticate the corn fine enough so that the digestion gets all the nutrients out of it, and much of it will pass through the alimentary canal undigested, yet whole corn when fed alone is a safer feed than ground corn. The better way to feed corn is to grind it with oats, two parts oats to one of corn, or grind the corn and mix coarse wheat bran with it equally.

Scarcity of Timber.

Wood is becoming scarcer and dearer every year. As population increases we shall be obliged to use more acreage in its sustenance. The trees will be planted again on the watersheds, and dams will be built to hold surplus water for use in times of drought, as is done in older countries. Your rivers then will be more serviceable in summer and less dangerous in the spring time.

FINE SPECIMEN OF HOLSTEIN



Strange as it may seem to say so, there is no best breed of cows, chickens or anything else. It is true that some breeds are better than others, but when it comes to deciding among the few best ones, much must be left to individual preference and varying circumstances and conditions.

When it comes to making a selection, it pays best to choose the breed most prevalent in your vicinity, provided it is one of the best standard breeds. This will enable you to sell your products to better advantage and ship to better advantage. If your community is known far and wide as making a specialty of any certain breed, buyers will come after them and pay you a better price if they

can get enough to ship in carlots. So, if you are a practical man, this will decide your choice rather than any fancied superiority of breeds.

The virtues of the different breeds balance up pretty well any way. While Jerseys give richer milk, Holsteins give more of it. One breed costs less and another makes more beef. It is well to study up all the points and then decide according to your own needs and best judgment.

The illustration shows a Holstein bull which won first prize at a recent Illinois state fair. He is a good specimen of the breed, large and vigorous, with the black and white well distributed. He is an excellent breeder, and is good enough to head most any herd.