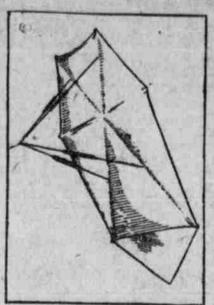
Corner fosse

TIP FOR THE KITE FLYERS

Balancing Strings Made of Rubber, Placed in Sections, Will Prevent Wind from Snapping Cord.

Here, boys, is a tip on kite flying. Every boy who has flown a kite-and what small boy has not-knows how it will sometimes break loose when caught in a gust of wind that snaps the cord. This is the way to stop that. Instead of having your balancing strings all string, have them in three sections, with rubberbands in the middle sections. It is advisable to put only two bands in the lower strings, as this will help give the right "pull". The advantage of such an arrangement is this: When the wind



Rubber Bands Prevent Breaks.

takes a sharp tug at the kite the rubber bands give and the string is not so likely to snap, as it might otherwise do. Of course, this resiliency at the into water which he was told was kite end prevents an accident at any shallow. How is it possible to be point along the cord, just as much as truly sympathetic with such reckless if there were a lot of rubber bands all ness?

Equipped With Life Protector and Fins Attached to Ankles-Excellent for Beginners.

A swimming suit that has the double advantage of aiding the swimmer's | measures the degrees of vanity which movements and protecting his life has been designed by a Washington man. It is intended primarily for the use of beginners, but will be found conve-



Novel Swimming Suit.

nient for experts, who wish to take long-distance swims that either would tire them greatly or be impossible without some help. The suit has a life preserver fastened under the armpits of the shirt, and from this strong accompanying illustration, a toy which elastic bands reach down and are fastened just about the knees of the trousers. Just cutside the ankles are fastened a pair of fins, which give fesistance to the water on the backward stroke and fold in as the legs are drawn forward. The elastic bands help draw the legs forward and save the swimmer all his strength for the kick back. Equipped with such an apparatus a beginner may feel perfectly safe in the water, and an experienced swimmer will find himself able to swim miles farther than he could otherwise do. The suit is made of light rubber so that it does not get heavy by becoming water-soaked.

A FUNNY BOY.

I know a funny little boy The happlest ever born: His face is like a beam of joy, Although his clothes are torn.

I saw him tumble on his nose, And waited for a groan; But how he laughed! Do you suppose He struck his funny bone?

There's sunshine in each word he speaks, His laugh is something grand; Its ripples overrun his cheeks, Like waves on snowy sand.

He laughs the moment he awakes, And till the day is done. The schoolroom as a joke he takes;

His lessons are but fun. No matter how the day may go,

fou cannot make him cry; He's worth a dozen boys I know, Who pout and mope and sigh,

Trains of Cantaloupes. A cantaloupe train believed to be the longest the world has ever seen, passed through Tucson, Ariz., recently for my children." from the Imperial valley. The train consisted of 130 cars, was one and onehalf miles in length, and contained

more than 1,000,000 pounds of canta-



LEARN WHEN NOT TO SWIM

Every Bit as Important as Knowledge of Swimming Itself-No Perfect Safety in Water.

A single newspaper column reported the other day thirty cases of drowning in places many miles spart and under conditions as diverse as possible. They were not suicides, strictly speaking, although the moral responsibility is not greatly different in some of the cases. It is a mild statement that in more than one instance the fatallyy was not necessary, says, the fatality was not necessary, says cases were pathetic, some surprisingly so. Young women died clasped in each other's arms, playmates died trying to rescue each other, and there were one or two cases of real accident through falling unexpectedly into water under conditions preventing rescue or escape.

With the thermometer where it is, it is idle to advise even nonswimmers not to go into the water. Since they will do it, it is doubtful advice to learn to swim, since it is the swimmers who most frequently drown. Having taken the responsibility of advising everybody to learn to swim, it is necessary to suplement it by advising those who have learned to learn also when not to swim and dive, and to enforce this advice by morals drawn from recent awful examples. One young man broke his neck and drowned because he plunged headfirst

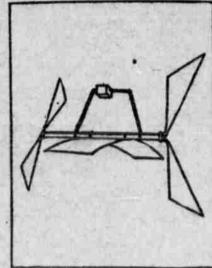
And the indignation with such dis regard of human life is similar even SWIMMING SUIT IS UNIQUE when, as frequently happens, divers persist in trying the depths of strange waters with their heads instead of their feet. It is not so grand to try unknown depths with a leap instead of a dive. The difference between a sprained ankle and a broken neck are behind these two methods of plunging. Boys who try to float on s board in deep water before they can swim are just boys, and can be reasoned with suitably only by their pa-

> This is only a word of advice to those who know how to swim, and appear to think that thereby they have a license to be foolish. There are times and conditions when even swimmers should not swim, and there never is a time when swimming is safe under unsafe conditions. So long as water will strangle there is no perfect safety in the water. Sa long as this is true, no precautions are excessive, whatever the skill of the swimmer. Except for show and vanity, all swimming exercises can be taken in shallow water as well as in deep, and only under conditions where help is sure and near. Everybody should learn both how to swim and when and where not to swim.

FLYING MACHINE IS SIMPLE

Toy Embodying All the Principles of the Real Aeroplane Has Just Been Placed on the Market.

The simplest flying machine which has ever been devised is shown in the has been recently put on the market



Simplest Flying Machine.

The motive power is a stout gum band which may be easily replaced when it wears out. It has double propellers one at each end, and is supplied with a small depending weight, which may be adjusted as desired to make the toy fly higher or lower.

Looking Ahead.

A little girl, who thought she had grown up past the age of dolls was asking her mother to put them all away for her.

"What do you want them kept for if you have finished with them?" asked her mother.

"Oh," said the child, "they will do "But," replied the mother, "suppose

you never had any?" "Very well, then," was the reply, "they will do for my grandchildren." -Canadian Century.

Another "Raffles"

By CASPER GREEN

"Pooh! Pooh! It's all nonsense!" They had been talking at the club about a new "Raffles" who was doing some daring things in the way of entering houses in the city and suburbs. His exploits numbered 30, and the police had not even caught sight of him as yet. Some of his victims had seen a dark figure and fired at it, but there had been no bloody trails to follow to success. He had robbed householders at dinner time and he had robbed others as they slept the sleep of the just. In the instance most talked about, he had visited seven different bedrooms in a country house and robbed each one, and had then sat down in the dining room for a lunch and a smoke before departing. Half a dozen of the club members agreed that he must have nerves of steel, but the seventh was the exception. It was Howard Burt, a young broker, who had sat quietly listening for the last half hour.

"Yes, it's all nonsense," he repeated as the others turned to him in surprise, "There is no 'nerve' in robbing a sleeping house, or in porchclimbing when you know that there is not one chance in fifty of meeting anyone upstairs."

Thereupon arose a discussion in which there was considerable acrimony, and in which the seventh man held his own against the six so well that one of them finally resorted to

bluff and said: "There is a way to prove your contention. Turn 'Raffles' and give us the bonest results of the experiment."

"There are six of you," slowly replied the young man. "I'll lay you one hundred each that I enter some house within a week as a 'Raffles' and bring to this club some article that you will all recognize."

"Done! Done! Done!" was shouted at him from all sides, and with a laugh be rose and left the club to keep an engagement.

The family of General Birney, occupying a manor house ten miles cut of the city, consisted of the general and his wife, both of whom were well along in years, their son, Fred, who was in an insurance office in the city, and Edith, who had finished her education at Vassar and had returned home to wait the great event of the life of every young woman, matrimony. Raffles had visited the houses to the east and west, but had deferred his call on the general. There was plunder there, but it was taken by the general to signify that the robber was afraid to tackle an old veteran of the wars, who had turned the family bedroom into an armory and had had the house rigged out with all sorts of burglar alarms and electric bells and traps for the unwary.

Some young ladies, while waiting her head ever since she was ten years old. The time had now arrived to o'clock at night. There came a parmore than usual. She had brought her hero under such a cloud of suspicion that it seemed as if career turn. She turned to see "Raffles." She was in the library on the first \$600 were laid out. floor, and father, mother, brother and servants were all on the second and third, sound asleep. Raffles was masked, but there was no trouble in man who had come in to tell her that colic or that he was the gardener with broken into the grounds and eaten up her favorite rose bush.

It was well for Miss Edith that she had been writing a play in which her heroine swam rivers, jumped over to their lair. She represented the an old maid. heroine. It would not do for her to faint away in the presence of one robber, who did not even display a pistol. The two looked at each other for half a minute, and then Raffles quietly sat down in a chair a few feet away. At the same moment the young lady remembered that there was a revolver in a drawer of the desk at which she posing in the place of her heroine.

"You are up late," observed Raffles. after he was comfortably seated. "Who are you, and why are you

here?" she asked in reply. "Just Raffles, if you please. The first question will answer the sec-

He had a pleasant voice. He had an aristocratic foot and hand. While of time with no benefit derived. he lounged carelessly, his attitude was that of a gentleman. As her first chill of fear passed away, the girl noticed these things. They counted in his favor, but only to an extent. The newspapers and the police had said must be robbed, it is better to be robbed by a gentleman than by a about a dead representative." tramp, but it is still better not to be robbed at all. Miss Edith figured that the intrduer must have been in the house for some time, and that he had made up his bundle of plunder and was ready to lave when he had discovered her light. A sudden resolve to capture Raffles came to her. certainly have temperament."

That was exactly what the beroine of her play would have done. When the heroine followed the James brothers, she had only a club in her hand. Here was a firearm ready at hand. and though it was not loaded, how was Raffles to know?

"A play, is it?" queried the masked man as he bent forward to look. "Yes."

"A useless waste of time. I have been told that there are 500 plays written for every one accepted. What is the plot? Perhaps I can give you

a pointer or two." "It is this!" said Miss Edith as she pulled the drawer open and seized the revolver and pointed it straight at him, "There is a closet over there. If you do not enter it I will shoot you dead!

"Don't trouble yourself. In the first place, I am not armed, and if I were there would be no shooting on my zide. In the second, I wish to identify myself and explain my presence here. If you will kindly call your brother Fred, whom I presume is in the house, and whom I have known personally for the last five years-"

"I shall do nothing of the kind, sir. into that closet or I fire!"

"I am not the rascal Raffles. We were discussing him at the club a few nights ago and-"

The revolver that did not know it was londed seemed about to go off and send a bullet into his brain, and the intruder rose and walked over to the closet indicated and opened the door and entered. The girl followed at his heels and turned the key and then sat down all of a tremble and began to cry. She had not made up her mind what further to do when the father came downstairs with a shotgun in his hand. He had heard some noise that aroused him. In the front hall he stumbled over a silver trophy that Fred had won in his athletic days.

"What the devil is happening here?" he demanded in official language as he looked from the tearful daughter to the trophy and back,

"Oh, Daddy, I have cap-captured Raffles! He is in that closet!"

"Then I'll have him out and blow the top of his head off! What in blazes are you doing capturing robbers without saying anything to your superior officer about it? Things have came to a pretty pass in the service. Now, then, stand back while I have the scoundrel out. Say, you in thereif you make the least resistance I'll blow you into dogs' meat!"

The door was flung wide open and Raffles walked out. He had removed his mask and was trying to smile, but it was a sickly effort. He began to apologize and explain, but the general cut him short until he had been for prince charming turn to poetry. bound with a cord torn from a por-Others write a play. Miss Edith had tiere. Then the general continued the breast. The tail is composed of Please come for a visit—though 'tis quite had the plot of a comedy-drama in to menace him with the shotgun hard, stiff leathers, the six re while the daughter ran upstairs to the drake being well curled. The colwake up Fred. Fred came down with develop it. For a month she had a couple of "guns," the mother debeen resting and thinking all day and scended with a bottle of witch hazel and set well apart; the toes straight working with her pen until 12 or 1 clutched by the neck, and the two and connected by web. The shanks women servants were ready to take and toes should be of a deep, bright ticular night when she was bothered position on the right or the left flank. as ordered by the general. Apologies and explanations were renewed, and after a time they prevailed. Miss must end in his being clubbed by Edith was glad she had not shot anypoliceman and dragged to jail, and body with an unloaded revolver. The the girl was thinking deeply when a general was sorry that he had had all slight noise behind her made her his trouble for nothing, and Fred said that he would be at dinner where the

The next time Raffles appeared at the manor house it was under his own name and he was on his best behavior. Some few remarks were made to call figuring out that he was not the hired for blushes on his part, and the general still insisted that he had not been one of the horses in the stable had the | treated according to the rules of warfare, but things passed off so well that the announcement that a cow had Howard Burt was asked to call again. After that he did not appear to need any special invitation, and it may be that by the time the play is finished the hero and heroine will decide that the hand of Providence threw them cliffs and pursued the James brothers | together to prevent Edith's becoming

Knew His Constituents.

Asher C. Hinds, famous as a parliamentarian, is serving his first term as representative, although he went to Washington many years ago as secretary for "Tom" Reed, and is full of stories of Washington life. When he was in New York as a member was writing. She had used it when of the committee investigating the sugar industry he told this story:

"The house of representatives was holding an animated debate on whether it should discontinue the practice of eulogizing dead representatives and having the remarks printed in the Congressional Record and dis tributed through the country. Some were against the practice as a waste

"'I make a most solemn protest against the discontinuance of this sacred custom.' said one of the Wis consin representatives. 'It has come down to us, hallowed by time, and while I can speak for no other disthat Raffles was a gentleman. If you trict, I do know that nothing so pleases my constituents as to read

> From Art's Viewpoint. "What do you think of those Camor

rists?" "Well," replied the impresario "their technique isn't much, but the



ACTIVE INDIAN RUNNER DUCK

Small Breed, Noted for Its Egg Production and Termed the Leghorn of the Duck Family.

By GEORGE E. HOWARD. These ducks came originally from India; hence the name Indian. The term "Runner" comes from the fact that they literally run instead of waddling like most ducks.

The Indian Rupper is a breed of small, utility duck noted for its egg production, and is often termed the Leghorn of the duck family. These ducks have been credited with records of more than 200 eggs each in flocks of ten, and 192 eggs each in flocks of one hundred. The "Runners" are active in their habits, are good foragers, and on an extensive run are able to



Pair of Indian Runner Ducks.

find a large proportion of their food. They are non-setters, are hardy and easily reared, but do not stand confinement well. Their flesh is of a deep yellow color and is of fine qualtty, but their small size is rather against them for market purposes, except for brollers.

The standard-bred Indian Runner has a long, flat, finely formed head of a light fawn or gray and white color, the former being preferred. The head should be adorned with cap and cheek markings of light fawn or gray, the cap being divided from the cheek markings by a narrow line of white about one-eighth of an inch wide. The bill is of unusual length, fairly broad and strong at the base. In the ducklings the bill is of a yellow color, spotted with green. When fully matured, the bill should be green in color with a black bean.

The eyes are of a hazel color and set light in the head. The neck is unusually long and slender and white in color from head to the beginning of the breast markings. The back is long and narrow and of a light fawn or gray color. The breast is round and of a light fawn or gray color, evenly divided about halfway between the point of the breast bone and the legs. The body is long, narrow and carried erect, with no indication of keel, somewhat resembling that of a Penquin in shape, and is of a light fawn or gray color. The wings are of medium length and carried close to the body, the shoulders and top part of the wings being of the same color as or of the tail is light fawn or gray, The legs should be of medium length yellow.

The standard weight of the drake is 41/2 pounds and of the duck 4 pounds.



Do not forget the shady nooks. The fowls need them.

Houses must be kept sanitary and the fowls free from vermin. It is the even, steady thrift of our

stock that makes them pay a profit. road official and threaten him with-The comb not only denotes egg laying, but the general condition of the hen.

Lice are working havoe, and too severe measures cannot be adopted that editors go about making roosters. to destroy them.

Already the fowls are assuming a rusty appearance. It is getting near

their molting season. It should be remembered that chicks

to 36 hours after hatching. It is preferable to keep a box of dry chaff constantly before the fowls, a plymouth rock bass singing rocster allowing them to eat all they wish. To insure fertile eggs it is most

should be as well fed as timely mated. The growing cockerels should now be separated from the pullets, and service, stood sentinel in a chicken the former given an extra allowance coop. They were ever ready and of feed.

Three-fourths of the diseases could be traced to impure air, dampness, improper food, close breeding and illchosen conditions. A hen that goes around with her

mouth open is not a comfortable hen; she is too warm. Give her a place to sit down and cool off.

Throw open the windows every night, but tack some wide-meshed cloth of some kind over them to keep the house.

If farmers would use the same judgment in feeding their poultry that they use in feeding their dairy cows they would soon find the results quite satisfactory.

As much poultry feed as possible should be grown on the farm, but additional feeds may be bought as necessary, such as bran middlings, gluten meal or beef scraps.



Onlooke

"The fault of our modern popular sanges is their utter lack of literary flavor, as well as their violation of English construction. The sentiments now so crudely and even vulgarly expressed in popular songs might very well be refined to such an extent that they would not offend the sensibilities."—Eminent Critic.

"CASEY JONES." Come, my jolly good fellows, if you will be kind enough to listen To a narrative concerning an heroia

engineer.

His name was Casey Jones and he be-came famous upon the Southern Pa-

At 4:30 in the morning he was summoned to duty.

He bade his wife a fond farewell and mounted his locomotive

And subsequent developments proved that he rode into the hereafter.

"KELLY." May I inquire if any person here has seen Mr. Kelly?

His name is spelled as it is pronounced.

Once more I inquire if any person has .seen him?
You would recognize him promptly by his smiling countenance. His hirsute adorment is a vivid carmine, While his optics are of a cerulean tint.

I beg you to inform me if you have seen
Mr. Kelly

Who is a native of Ireland. "RINGS ON MY FINGERS,"

Patrick Shea was shipwrecked upon a desert lale: The denisens of which grew to admire him in a while

Because his disposition was most friendly to them all:

And soon he was the center of the connation ball. His nostalgia soon ceased and he took And sent a joyful missive to those in his native land:

"My fingers are jeweled, and my royal Bear anklets of bells which their tinkless

repeat.

Yours truly, King M. M. Jijiboo J. Shea." "WHO ARE YOU WITH TONIGHT?" Kindly inform me who accompanies you this evening.

Who is the extremely attractive person who gives you such delight? Am I correct in presuming it is your sis-

Tomorrow morning will you divulge the identity of the person with whom you are this evening

Roosterology.

A good many people are asking how to keep a rooster from crowing. It seems that they resent being awakened at the first blush of dawn by the gay chanticleer. They open their eyes and grab a pad of paper and a fountain pen and write to the editor. So many people think editors have nothing to do but right their wrongs.

The average person conceives of ameditor as a man who has no other function in life than to go to a railcondign punishment for smashing a trunk on his line, or to step boldly into public office and smite alleged' offenders. Now they are demanding quit crowing at the dawn.

The ordinary editor has other things to do. For a penny a day you cannot expect a high-browed intellectual giant to linger near a chicken do not need any feed for the first 13 roost until the pale streaks in the sky. proclaim the coming day and then to stand valiantly beside a buff cochin or and dissuade it from singing its matin welcome, so to speak.

essential that the breeding stock To our recollection and belief neith er Horace Greeley nor Charles A. Dana, in all the years of their public anxious to right wrongs and to uplift the downtrodden and to lighten the loads of the weary, but our impression is they would have asserted that they would be eternally dodgasted if they believed molding public thought insluded muffling roosters.

It is too much to ask of a man who has been all day or all night adjusting the fate of nations and aiding or disarranging the futures of statesmen that he come ahead of the milkman out things that have no business in and say harsh things and use firm measures with a shanghai rooster with two-inch spurs and a siren crow.

The way to keep a rooster from crowing is to secure an old oak stump, about a foot in diameter. Upon this place the rooster's neck. Then apply a sharp axe at the third cervical vertabra.

Mebur Dresbit