

SULU ISLANDERS FAVOR LEARNING

Peace and Order Succeed Treachery and Savagery Among Moros.

SEND THEIR YOUNG TO SCHOOL

Marvelous Change Takes Place in Three Years—Realizing Our Motives, People Are Heart and Soul With Us," Says Traub.

Manilla, P. I.—Misgivings felt several years ago when all American troops were withdrawn from Mindanao and Sulu, home of the Moros, the only Mohammedans in the Philippines, have been proved baseless by the new regime in that region. Where five years ago fear of the Moro and his lust for blood made the life of the foreigner in the Moro country one of constant worry and apprehension, today there is peace and the beginning of a prosperity the like of which would have seemed a fool's dream in 1912.

The substituting of Filipino constabulary for American troops began soon after Governor General Harrison's arrival (October 6, 1913). The conciliating of the Moro was hastened by the policies of Frank Carpenter, formerly executive secretary of the Philippine government, whom Mr. Harrison made governor of Mindanao and Sulu. Mr. Carpenter was the first civilian governor, succeeding General Pershing, the last military governor.

Long Uphill Struggle.

Governor Carpenter and his assistants had a long uphill struggle against recalcitrant and superstitious people, but little by little outlaws have been stamped out by guns and rifles hidden away in forest homes and mountain huts have been turned in. Here and there school houses have sprung up, to attract Moro children whose parents, at first suspicious and unfriendly, finally moved to the settlement where the schools were, giving up the nomadic life which for centuries had been the worst foe to Moro prosperity.

The Sulu archipelago and Jolo island for years a hotbed of violence in Mindanao, can now claim to have seen the end of outlawry and bushwhacking. To the man who knows the Jolo of five years ago, to the soldier whose recollection of Jolo is a memory of sleepless nights and anxious days, when the slightest noise behind his back meant the possibility of an attack by a murderous Moro or one made mad by Mohammedan fanaticism, the achievement seems incredible. But the thing has been done, and Col. Peter E. Traub of the constabulary (a lieutenant colonel in the regular army on detached duty with the constabulary) has brought about a new era of Sulu peace and order, a matter of official record in an order congratulating the constabulary of Mindanao and Sulu, as follows:

Not a Single Outlaw.

"The district chief announces to the district in general orders the fact that in the Province of Sulu there is not a single known outlaw at large—all have been either killed, captured or have surrendered.

"When it is realized that this is the first time in the history of the Philippine islands that such a statement could be truthfully made its importance becomes apparent. The whole Sulu archipelago is in a state of law, order and peaceful control.

"In October, 1914, when the undersigned assumed charge of this district outlawry was rampant in Sulu and it was a place shunned by peaceful travelers; but with the establishment of stations in the heart of the affected region and with the spirit that the Sulu constabulary has invariably displayed, every officer and man, regardless of hardship and privation, regardless of danger and death, did his full duty toward the government, without malice toward the misguided creatures who with their pre-ventors had made the name of Sulu a by-word in the annals of these islands.

"In the short space of 21 months 413 outlaws were killed, captured or forced to surrender, 197 firearms were captured or surrendered and 500 blade weapons were captured or surrendered. This was not accomplished without loss to our brave men, of whom ten were killed or died of wounds and 12 were wounded and recovered. The greatest accomplishment of all, however, is that these things were done with a minimum of hatred and heartburns on the part of the population, which in gradually increasing numbers came to help us in our work of rooting out the lawless who were preying on the law-abiding, until now all the people, realizing the motives that actuate us in our work, are heart and soul with us."

Hen Sets in Thresher.

Washington, Pa.—How an old hen that had built her nest in their thresher and was not disturbed from her motherly duty by the grinding and whirring of the machinery is an incident being related by Scott Brothers of near Bentleyville. More than 75 bushels of grain had been sorted from the straw and chaff when they had occasion to examine the inside of the machine. To their surprise they found the hen covered with dust and chaff sitting on her nest.

GIVING BLOOD TO SAVE CHILDREN



In order that little children may have their chance to recover from the dreaded infantile paralysis now raging in New York, strong men are volunteering to give their blood, of which is made a serum for use in treatment of the epidemic. The photograph shows Dr. Abraham Zingher of the Willard Parker hospital, New York, taking seven ounces of blood from the arm of W. G. Michel.

JEALOUSY AMONG MEN OF THE AIR

New Feature of Army Life Develops in Expedition Into Mexico.

NO FRENCH EFFUSION HERE

Casual Young Tempters of Destruction Relax Not a Bit in Greeting Pilots After Dangerous Voyage Over Desert.

Headquarters American Punitive Expedition, Mexico.—There is a rather matured story told to illustrate the pride a man may take in his work and how apt he is to be extremely jealous of that work. It relates how two street sweepers were discussing the merits of a deceased member of their craft.

"Jake was a mighty handy man with the brush," declared the first sweeper in an effort of praise.

"Yes," said the other, slowly, "he was that. But now that he's gone, Hank, don't you think he was just a little weak around the lamp posts?"

There should be asterisks or something here, because the scene shifts suddenly to "somewhere in Mexico," and those who follow this narration find themselves on the aviation field at the edge of headquarters camp, the day a relief aeroplane is expected to arrive. Her starting point is a military secret, but it is sufficient to say that she would complete a journey of 150 miles by the time she glided to the ground at this camp.

Finally, far over the mountain range, the machine was sighted. The aviator was having a rough time of it, caught in the swirls and eddies that suck up out of the rough mountain country. Then the machine fought clear and hovered over the field, apparently seeking a place to alight. Finally the machine made a sudden swoop, struck the roughest part of the field, bumped badly, skidded and tipped, but finally righted itself and rolled to a standstill.

How They Were Greeted.

The aviator assigned to headquarters strolled leisurely out to greet the newcomer. They reached the machine as he and the observer were climbing stiffly from their seats and unbuttoning leather jackets. One felt that it was a moment in which these casual young tempters of destruction might relax a bit. In France, one imagined, there might be an embrace, at least. Probably a slight peck on the cheek.

Jake had readily shown that he was a mighty handy man with the brush. But did they relax? Here is what happened?

"Hello," said the headquarters aviator.

"Howdy," replied the visiting pilot. There followed a keen survey of the visiting machine.

"Bum rudder wheel," said the headquarters aviator. The visitor said nothing, but peeled off his jacket and picked up the mail bag.

"How long did it take you to make the trip?" asked the headquarters flier.

"Exactly an hour and a half," stated the visitor, somewhat proudly.

"We did it in an hour and twenty-eight minutes," returned the headquarters aviator.

"Of course we lost a lot of time in that storm," said the visitor.

"But you had a stiff wind behind you," retorted headquarters. "How much weight did you carry?"

"About 3,400 pounds."

"We carried 3,700 and a lot of extra equipment."

No Boost Here.

Another sour inspection of the visiting plane, accompanied by uplifted

eyebrows on the part of the second headquarters man, who finally asked: "How is that new patent adjuster working?"

"Great," responded the visitor, encouraged.

"We get along fine without it," said headquarters.

The visitor surveyed the headquarters men a moment quizzically.

"Anyway," he said, "both of us got here and brought the machine."

"Yes," said the first headquarters man. "But you had a messy time of it over Sugar Lump pass."

Jake might have been a little weak around the lamp posts.

GOLD CORD A WAR PERIL

Heavy Losses of Officers in European War Caused by Badges of Rank.

Paris.—One of the earliest lessons of the war was that of the danger to officers in allowing them to wear badges of their rank, gold cord around their coat sleeves, gold decorations on their headgear, etc., which marked them out to the enemy's picked shots and resulted in unnecessary and avoidable losses among them. This lesson was learned, and now it has become so difficult at the front to identify an officer that a failure to salute is overlooked on this ground.

There seems, however, a chance that this danger is being revived by the regulations making the wearing of chevrons obligatory. These chevrons are in the form of an inverted V and are worn on the right arm between the elbow and shoulder to denote that the wearer has been wounded, and on the left to show the length of time he has been at the front, one showing one year of active service, two for 18 months. They are worn in all sorts of material and colors, officers wearing them in gold and silver. When worn on leave or during convalescence their visibility is a good point, but at the front they draw upon their wearers the same danger that badges of rank formerly did.

Radium water as a medicinal beverage has been introduced in Holland.

FAIR YOUNG GARDENER



The grounds of the Rockefeller institute in the crowded New York East side have been given over to the use of children for a farm. Mr. Rockefeller has donated a small amount to help buy seeds and fertilizer. All the farm work is done by the children themselves. More than fifty boys and girls are learning something of the joys of farming in crowded New York.



HOUSE ADAPATED TO PIGEONS

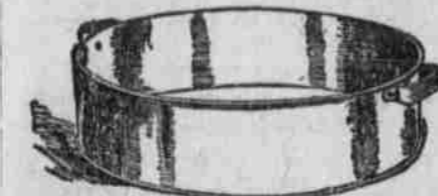
Fresh Air, Dryness and Good Drainage Are Among Essentials—South Exposure Is Best.

The essentials of a pigeon house are fresh air, dryness and good drainage, sunlight, and space enough for the comfort of the pigeons. A southern or southeastern exposure is best. Care should be taken to construct a house that cannot easily become infested with rats, and it is best to leave space under the house into which cats and dogs can go for rats without being able to get at the pigeons. This is usually accomplished by building the house 12 to 24 inches above the ground and boarding up the space between the ground and the floor, but leaving small doors for cats and dogs. Floors built several inches above the ground, except in warm climates, should be double, with building paper between the layers. The house should



Convenient Water Pan.

be tightly constructed on all sides to prevent any drafts. While more open and less expensive houses may be built in warm climates, the house must be comfortable in cold weather. The squabs produced in winter may be increased somewhat by heating the pigeon house, but this does not pay under average conditions. Sunlight is essential.



Bathing Pan for Pigeons.

Windows should make up about one-tenth of the front of the house and be so arranged that they can be taken out during the warm weather. One window in each pen may be replaced by muslin curtains for ventilation in cold weather. The windows should be placed just below the eaves to allow the sun to shine well back into the house.

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CONTROL OF LICE AND MITES

Bulletin on Subject Issued by Experts of Connecticut Station—Three Good Remedies.

Bulletin No. 89 of the Storrs agricultural experiment station on the subject, "Some Lice and Mites on the Hen," by Lauson and Minter, places emphasis on the following points:

That there is much confusion regarding the relative harmful effects of the lice and mites owing to the fact that the lice are more easily seen, with the result that they are often accused of causing injury actually done by mites.

That the lice can be easily controlled by the use of blue ointment rubbed on the hen.

That carbolicum or one of the coal tar products will kill or repel the mites if applied once a year by the right method to the roosts.

That caraway oil proves the best control measure for the scaly leg mite.

TROUBLE WITH CHICKS' LEGS

Afflicted Fowls Cannot Walk, but Appetites Remain Unabated—Exercise Is Lacking.

In many flocks, without apparent cause, some of the chicks lose control of their legs. The afflicted chicks cannot walk, but their appetites remain unabated. This condition usually results from too heavy feeding without sufficient exercise.

The chick's legs, through the lack of exercise, have become too weak to carry the rapidly increasing weight of the body.

FREE RANGE IS PREFERABLE

Geese Will Pick Up Considerable of Living If Grass Is Good—Also Like Swampy Land.

Geese will obtain considerable of their living on free range if the range is good. Sun-baked fields where there is no green grass, however, will not support them, for they require plenty of green food and, if a swampy land, will dig up many worms, tender roots, etc.



Mystery of the Alligators Found in Rock Creek

WASHINGTON.—There are no sharks in the District, it is true, but until recently there were live and uncivilized alligators disporting themselves in Rock creek near the zoo. They had not escaped from the alligator pond at the zoo. In fact, the authorities are in the dark as to how they got in the creek. It might have rained alligators, or maybe some person who had then aspets let them stray down the street in an unguarded moment. Anyway, they appeared suddenly near the zoo.

It was a most astonished keeper who looked on the bank of the creek one morning and saw Mrs. Alligator stretched out sunning herself. Assistance was hurriedly called and a posse went after the alligator. It slid off into deep water, but was rounded up by the men who had pursued it into the creek. They captured it, and it is now among the alligator collection in the lionhouse of the zoo.

It was a large 'gator, too. Superintendent Baker said that "it was big enough to take a nice piece out of one's leg, if one were wading in the creek." It was about four feet long, of a very wigglesome disposition, and by last reports is doing well. It has been named Bessie.

But that by no means finished the 'gator shower. The morning after its capture, another was seen, sunning itself at about the same spot on the creek bank. The posse was again organized, and hunted down the second arrival. One managed to catch it by the tail, but it had to be shot before it could be captured.

Where Uncle Sam Cares for 3,200 Insane Persons

ON THE southern outskirts of Washington there is a large country estate which belongs to the government. Extending over several hundred acres of green lawns and farm lands are 60 brick buildings and frame cottages which house over 3,200 residents. There are all the appurtenances of a self-supporting colony, from a blacksmith's shop to a shoe factory. There is an ice plant, a bakery, a dairy with a herd of 201 cows, and a big carpenter shop, where tools and furniture and brooms are fashioned. The residents make their own clothes, farm the land and care for the lawns, do the building and repair work and give their own theatricals in a theater built for the purpose. The colony is not a federal socialistic experiment. It is the government asylum for the insane, one of the most remarkable scientific institutions in the world. Here come psychologists from all over the United States to work in the psychological laboratory, as well as many eminent alienists from abroad, who, while coming to observe and study, bring many new and interesting theories with them. For the last 25 years the asylum has been under the superintendence of Dr. William A. White, a psychologist of the modern school and an admirable executive who has worked out the present unique system by which all necessities are produced by the patients within the confines of the grounds. As an economic expedient not much can be said in favor of the system, since the great majority of the articles manufactured could be bought very much cheaper direct from factories, but the work serves to keep the patients occupied and contented.



Every day a number of patients may be seen laboring busily about the place, cutting the grass, working the farm and feeding the poultry and cattle; and if it were not for the pathetic similarity of expression on their faces, the broad iron bars on the windows of the houses and the high brick wall which completely surrounds the grounds you would imagine that Uncle Sam was conducting a summer agricultural and industrial college.

St. Elizabeth's, as the asylum is called, was established by the government in 1855, primarily for the military insane, although it was also to take care of the insane of the District of Columbia, who at that time were not very numerous. Now, in addition, it receives all the insanity cases of the federal prisons, for which there is a special building securely barred and elaborately guarded.

Veteran of Civil War Repeats March in Capital

WEARING his faded old blue uniform and carrying his musket and bayonet field equipment of the days of the Civil war, Sergt. John Kirk, now an inmate of the Soldiers' home, marched up Pennsylvania avenue from the Peace monument to the White House at two o'clock on a recent afternoon, as he did 55 years before, to the hour, when he marched up the historic thoroughfare with his regiment to be reviewed by President Lincoln before being sent off to fight.

The hundreds of people that thronged the avenue stopped and gazed curiously after the erect and soldierly looking veteran as he marched as he did over half a century ago. Sergeant Kirk applied for a permit to make the march several days before, and Major Pullman told him he did not need one. The sergeant explained that he simply wished to make the march in memory of days gone by.

No one knew the purpose of the "parade," but many, seeing his quaint uniform, and thereby knowing him to be a veteran of America's great war, cheered him along the route.

Wills of Washingtons Made to Look Like New

WILLIAM BERWICK, an expert in the old manuscripts division of the library of congress, has just completed the work of restoring to a close semblance to their original condition the wills of George and Martha Washington, which are kept in the old Fairfax county, Virginia, courthouse at Fairfax. It is stated the work is so excellent as to give these historical documents almost the appearance of freshly written manuscripts.

The will of George Washington was in very bad condition. It is stated, by reason of long years of exposure and innumerable handlings since it was placed on file in the archives of Fairfax county. It is stated the work of restoration has been so perfectly done that the document now is in almost as good condition as when it was originally drafted, though the distinctive chirography of General Washington has been perfectly preserved in the restored will.

The two wills now are enclosed in a sealed case which is kept in a fire-proof vault in the office of the clerk of Fairfax county.

Special care was taken in the construction of the glass-covered case enclosing the documents. The case is hermetically sealed to exclude the air. It is of heavy metal, with an extra heavy glass top. The case was installed and sealed by an expert sent to Fairfax by the company making it to see that every care was taken in preserving the two documents and safeguarding them from injury either at the hands of vandals or by the action of the air.

NAMES OF SUBMARINES.

The meaning of the letter "U" in designating German submarines is "unterseeboot," or, in English, "undersea boat," and the figure is simply the number of the boat; "U-15" therefore means "Submarine No. 15." The same style is followed by Austria-Hungary. In the British navy letters and figures are used—A-2, A-4, C-31, C-55, D-2, D-8, etc. The same style is followed by the United States, but France, Russia and Italy use names for their submarines, the same as for other ships. The Japanese use only numbers—2, 3, 5, etc.