

RAISING OF WILD GAME IS ENCOURAGED

The raising of "wild game" is a comparatively new industry in this country, but has been making remarkable strides in the last twelve months, according to the report of the Game Conservation society, says New York Times. The society's membership includes many breeders who have established game farms for the purpose of renewing the country's supply of game fowl for table consumption. This supply, according to members of the society, was rapidly diminishing until a year or so ago, and many of the most delectable forms of wild food that had formerly been plentiful in this country had become rare dishes even for epicures.

Wild ducks and pheasants are among the varieties of fowl that are being raised by the breeders at the present time, and according to the society's report the former have become so plentiful through this method in some states that they have appeared on the market at prices which place wild duck within the range of the public generally instead of the rich alone. In Minnesota, the report states, wild duck sold at \$1 each this year. It is sug-

gested in the report that at the present rate wild duck and other formerly rare fowl may actually tend to lower the cost of the more commonplace meats of daily consumption.

Favorable Laws.

"Thirty-five states now have laws permitting the breeding and sale of all or certain species of game, and many game farms have been started in other states in anticipation of laws encouraging the industry," the annual report says.

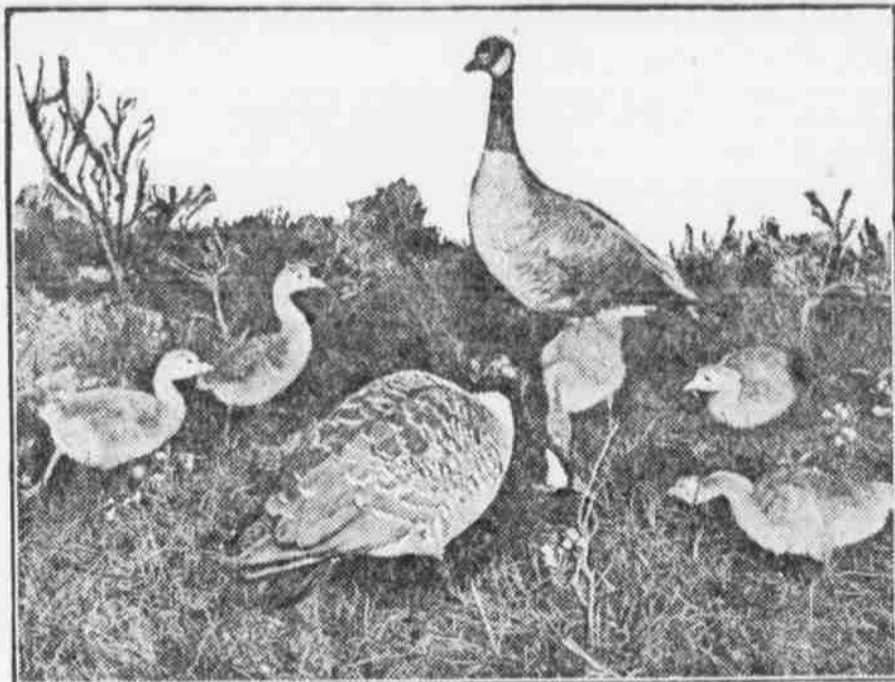
"Reports coming to our game census indicate that our members have over 1,000,000 game birds—there were fewer than 100,000 reported last year—and that they have several times as many deer and elk as they had last year. The membership of the society has doubled during the year, and our list shows a very rapid increase.

"The breeding of quail and grouse has been started in the Western states, and there is much interest in quail breeding in the Southern states, which are well adapted to the production of quail in big numbers.

"Despite the fact that hundreds of thousands of pheasants have been raised by the breeders," the report says, "the prices have continued to rise because importers have been prevented from bringing these birds from foreign countries.

Biggest Game Country.

"It is evident that comparatively little of our vast territory will be needed to make America the biggest game-producing country in the world. Since game overflows from the many breeding grounds and re-stocks large areas where it has become extinct, the sportsmen in all localities find they are ben-



WILD GEESE, CRANE LAKE, SASKATCHEWAN.

ed and all prejudice against the industry seems to have disappeared.

"It is highly important that as game becomes plentiful much of it should be eaten, and the sale and eating of game must be relied on to keep up the industry, especially when it is undertaken by popular clubs with small ducks, which should sell some of their game and eggs to help pay the cost of production. The Game Conservation society is especially interested in clubs of this character, and is constantly at work to help these organize."

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WINTER EGGS FROM PULLETS

Must Be Hatched Early Enough to Reach Degree of Growth Necessary to Lay in Autumn.

Pullets will always be the main force in producing winter eggs. As in the case of the hen, however, winter laying is not natural, and their tendency toward spring laying must be offset by hatching them early enough to reach the degree of growth and maturity necessary for egg production in the fall.

Pullets that have not sufficient development to begin laying before the severe winter weather starts will almost invariably not lay before February or March.

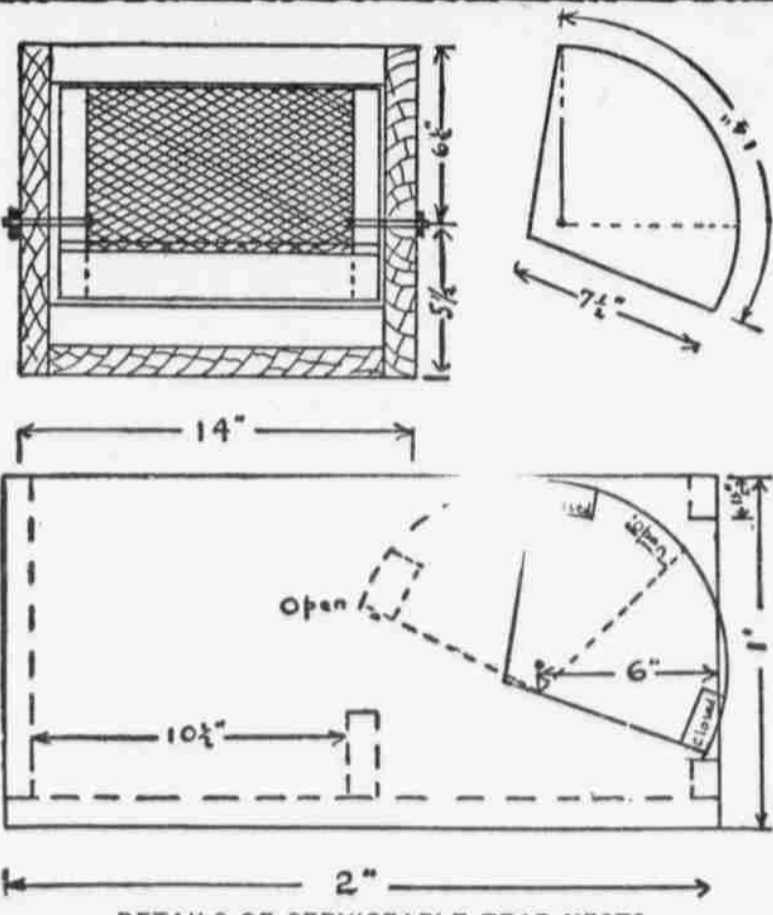
GEESE REQUIRE MUCH SPACE

Fowls Should Be Confined as Little as Possible—Water for Bathing Is of Importance.

Geese should be confined as little as possible, as they need plenty of room to walk about. While it is not strictly necessary to have a pond or other water for them to swim in, bathing is very beneficial in keeping them clean and in affording exercise to prevent overfattening.

When geese are within range of water and are suffered to roam at large they usually discover it and daily resort to it afterward. But notwithstanding their fondness for water their sleeping places must be kept dry.

FEW TRAP NESTS HELP BUILD UP FLOCK



DETAILS OF SERVICEABLE TRAP NESTS.

Why not install a few trap nests and next year at this time know the actual production of each hen? It is the one certain way of eliminating the low producer and building up the flock.

By observing the illustration shown herewith and following directions given, any poultry man handy with tools, may make a simple and serviceable device.

Dotted lines show the position of the revolving door when open, and solid lines when closed. The lower drawing shows the nest from the side, while the front view is given in the upper left-hand figure.

The revolving door is easily forced shut by the back of the hen. The next keeps her trapped until someone lets her out, and so finds out which hens are laying the eggs.

The Hero Part

By F. L. HENDERSON

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A haughty, statuesque girl met Lane Griscom at the door of the Beverly home on the occasion of the first visit to that domicile.

"Miss Beverly?" he inquired respectfully.

"Yes, what is your business?" came incisive as the challenge of some official censor.

"I wish to see Mr. Beverly. I have important business with him."

"My father is not in a condition to receive visitors—the same inflexibility of tone, the same compressed lips.

"Pardon me, but I am Lane Griscom, and I have come—"

Miss Marcia Beverly drew herself up haughtily. A bitter expression crossed her face. Young Griscom felt its contemptuous reproach.

"Yes," she spoke between set, cold lips, "you had, perhaps, better see him, I hope it is to restore to him the money of which your father robbed him."

Lane Griscom turned pale. He trembled, but faced the cruel, unjust charge without a quiver.

"Madam," he said feebly, "my father is dead. Spare his memory. He was a just, honest man. That is why I am here to make reparation, if it is in my power."

She led him into the house, paused at a closed door, stood aside, motioned that he might enter, her lips curved in fine scorn.

This had happened: John Beverly had been stricken down in his prime, a helpless invalid on the eve of his failure in business. All was swept away from him except his home, which was in the name of the daughter, Marcia. That, too, he would have turned over to his creditors, but Marcia had resisted in her hard, determined way.

In a distant city the father of Lane Griscom had suffered a like wreck of business. The blow had killed him. When his estate was settled up Lane had found a claim of \$5,000 borrowed money, due to the unfortunate John Beverly.

Now the son entered the room in which John Beverly sat in an invalid's chair. Wan despair was in the aged face, but his eye lit up with a glad, sudden light.

"I know you," spoke Mr. Beverly eagerly. "You are the son of my dear old friend, William Griscom. I would know you anywhere from the resemblance. Poor dear friend—and you his son! Welcome, welcome, indeed!"

"I bring you poor news," said Lane sadly. "My father's estate has barely paid the secured claims. The executor refused to admit yours with the preferred ones. The only hope for the future is the favorable settlement of a suit against the Union Steel company, and they may litigate that for years."

"Don't mind that," cheered Mr. Beverly, but he sighed as he said it. "I thought so much of your father that I refused to take his note. It was a loan of friendship, and I am glad I did it."

"So," went on Lane, "I have come to work out the debt."

"To work it out?" repeated Mr. Beverly vaguely.

"Just that. I am young, I have ability. I have a proposition to make to you. I understand that you have no income, no prospects, nothing but your home here. I make you the plain proposition to allow me the privilege of sustaining your household expenses until my father's estate is definitely settled up. All I ask is a roof to shelter me, the happiness of contributing to your comfort and that of your family until you get strong and well again."

"That will never be," mourned Mr. Beverly sorrowfully. "No, no—I cannot accept the servitude of your young life."

"The privilege, you mean, sir," demurred Lane proudly.

At all events, so it was settled—a strange agreement. Marcia Beverly from the first treated Lane as an underling, a trespasser, but she made no effort to assist in sustaining the family, although she was an expert musician. All the work of the house was left to her young sister, Ora, a sweet, energetic little creature who tried hard to atone for her sister's conduct to Lane by being friendly, even more, almost sisterly towards the guest she honored for his rare devotion to the interests of the family.

"Your work must be very exacting," said gentle Ora to Lane one day.

"Not at all," disclaimed the energetic young fellow cheerily. "You mean the night work?"

"Yes, Mr. Griscom."

"Oh, I always craved the literary life," he evaded, for evasion it was, and the Beverlys understood that "he was doing something on a newspaper."

Lane left the house at five every afternoon. He reached home at six the following morning. He was neat as a pin as he sallied forth. He returned in the same trim. He would sleep for eight hours, and this was his regular program.

Marcia seemed to devote her afternoons to visiting old aristocratic friends, bemoaning the cruel fall of the family from opulence to penury, as she termed it. She never seemed to experience the least sentiment of grati-

tude towards Lane, who provided the means not only to maintain the household in comfort, but at times in luxury.

The two hours generally passed in the afternoon in the house with Ora became a period of real pleasure with Lane. As to Mr. Beverly, from the day that Lane came into their home with his bright, cheery ways, the old man seemed to take a new interest in life.

"He is a noble son of a truly good man," said Mr. Beverly one evening when Lane was absent, and Marcia's lip curled, but Ora joined in the praises of her father.

One evening Marcia and Ora received an invitation to accompany a party of friends on a novel nocturnal expedition.

"Not slumming," Ora told her father. "The Driscolls are going to visit the great steel works at the edge of the city. They say it is a wonderful sight, the furnaces, the molten, casting beds. You won't be lonesome if I go with Marcia, father, dear?"

"Not a bit of it, my love," answered Mr. Beverly. "Lane has brought me an excellent book and I shall fully enjoy a few hours of quiet, entertaining reading."

So Marcia and Ora went with the Driscolls in their automobile. The leader of the party was a stockholder in the great plant. Its operation in full activity was a marvelous spectacle.

"And here," explained the guide, reaching a special part of the works, "is the crucial star department. Those four men in the puddling pit are experts who earn fifteen dollars a shift. They work, as you see, disrobed to the waist. Observe the deftness with which they manipulate those fireballs of incots."

Marcia gave a start. Ora noticed it. Her own eyes followed the direction of Marcia's fixed glance. One of the busy workers of picked men in an expert line was—Lane Griscom!

She understood at last. Marcia hurried them away; she had solved the mystery, too. This strange young bondman of the family, brought up to a practical training in the plant his fa-

ther had once owned, instead of being a newspaper man, was devoting his energies to one of the most arduous, dangerous callings in the industrial line in order to pay his father's debt!

Ora did not sleep all night. She was on the porch in the morning when Lane came home. She was purposely waiting for him. Her heart was full to overflowing as she realized how fully he was guarding his mental occupation from them. She comprehended that he must devote an hour or more to removing the grime and grease after his laborious task, so as to appear at home a gentleman of polite business activity.

Ora went up to him. She had thought out what she would say to him, but emotion overcame her.

"You hero!" she sobbed, and ran away, leaving him amazed, her eyes overflowing.

That afternoon Mr. Beverly called his daughters into his room. Ora had told him of her discovery. Sternly, determinedly, John Beverly informed Marcia that they must give up their luxurious home. He would no longer allow Lane Griscom to slave his life out to keep her in idleness.

Lane Griscom entered the room, a letter just received in his hand. His face was shining.

"Dear friends," he cried, "good news, great news! The big lawsuit is sustained in our favor, and the estate will receive over fifty thousand dollars."

Marcia flounced out of the room. Her perversity had prevented her spending a net for a rich husband. And Mr. Beverly and loyal Ora were left to tell Lane Griscom what they thought of his noble sacrifice.

And when Ora was gone Lane spoke his mind to Mr. Beverly.

"I now have a fortune," he said, "which makes us all comfortable. Oh, my dear old friend! Can I have something else? Can I have—Ora?"

Diving Machine.

A diving machine, which may become the means of raising to the surface millions and millions of dollars' worth of wrecked vessels, has recently been exhibited in New York. This invention, known as the Sisson deep-sea-diving machine, is a globe-shaped cage so designed that the operator can attach to the vessel air-filled pontoons. When enough of these pontoons have been attached, the vessel will naturally rise to the surface.



"I Know You."

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Small lacquered flowers look particularly well on hats of lissere or other bright-surfaced braids, like sippier straw. They have the appearance of wax flowers that have been varnished and are used with small fruits on spring millinery.

Next to lissere, hair braid appears to be the favorite material in the body of hats. It is often combined with other braids as in the hat pictured at the left of the group above. In this model the crown is of hemp with a frill of hair braid about the top and the

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



Conservative Sports Dress.

Combinations of two designs in fabrics make the smartest of new sports suits, except those in which a plain sweater coat is worn with a striped or figured skirt. But the first of these gives opportunity for all sorts of original designing. For instance, a skirt of plain, natural-color pongee appears with only two broad stripes running diagonally around it. They are in three colors—black, yellow and rose. The stripes are cut from another fabric and applied as the designer chooses.

In the picture a silk-striped skirt is worn with a plain coat trimmed with the material of the skirt. The stripes

in the skirt and belt run up and down, but in the coat trimming they run crosswise. The wide shawl collar is faced with them, and the wide belt falls in sash ends at the back.

Some of the new suits, classed as sports suits, are as quiet as can be, in gray and tan-colored silk jersey or other soft silk, and undorned with stripes or figures of any kind. The style of cut and finish and the character of materials seem to warrant their classification among their gayer neighbors. But they are very useful because the wearer is quietly dressed, even in sports clothes, and can spend the day in them.



Hats for Present Wear.

Recently arrived imports include very wide-brimmed hats of hair braid, ace, malines or crepe, and a single glimpse of them carries the mind to midsummer. The flowers or fruits of midsummer adorn them, big, full-blown roses, beautifully colored velvet cherries, small clusters of grapes in various stages of ripening, among other things. But, for present wear, less pretentious width of brim and less gorgeous trimmings greet the springtime in so many different ways that every taste can be suited, appear to appeal to nine out of every ten women.

Lissere proves itself equally well adapted to tailored and dress hats, and its brilliant surface is a wonderful asset for black hats. An elegant model in lissere trimmed with fancy ostrich in a flat band and two upstanding ostrich quills is shown at the center of the group above. Narrow black grosgrain ribbon, with picot edge, is tied about the base of the quills with two ends that are long enough to rest on the orim.

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brim entirely of this airy braid. There is a band of black faille ribbon about the crown, serving to make an excellent background for the wreath of small fruits and foliage that surround it. At the top crown a narrow blue ribbon is tied in a small bow at the front and back.

At the right of the picture a snug milan is beautifully finished, with a wide band of dark satin. It makes a strong background for the spray of workroom-made berries that rest against it.

Julia Bonnelly

The Flower Starred Coiffure.

If a young girl with blue-black hair attended a fancy dress party wearing a white frock and a coiffure over which starlike blossoms are sprinkled, everyone would wonder how she did it. It's really too simple; she sews red velvet flowers to a wide meshed hair net and adjusts it over her coiffure. Vogue.

Buttonhole Stitches.

Buttonhole stitches may be used effectively to join lace and embroidery. The result is more pleasing than the ordinary seam.

Lacing a Favorite Trimming.

Metal eyelets in cloth, through which soft leather and silk cords are laced, are proving to be, beyond doubt, a very popular trimming feature.