

CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

SAMMY ATTEMPTS TO FLY.

Disastrous Results from Youngster's Intended Visit to Relatives in Country.

School had closed for the summer. With two months at his disposal, inventive Sammy naturally began to think of what he should do in this vacation period, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. His experiments and inventions had proved so expensive of late that he did not like to ask his father for money to go away on a long holiday trip. Neither did he wish to stay at home.

"Father," said he, thoughtfully, at the breakfast table, "if you could spare me the donkey and our little pony cart I could take a jaunt through the country, stopping at the homes of our relatives. They live most everywhere about here, you know, and I've promised ever so many visits I've never paid."

"The very idea!" exclaimed his father, who had just been wondering how to provide an agreeable vacation for his brilliant son.

Sammy was quick to avail himself of the permission. That very day he



Made a Mammoth Kite.

started upon his travels, bearing a volume of messages from his parents to different relatives with whom he would spend days.

Now it chanced that Jock, the donkey, had had very little exercise. Therefore, he kicked up his heels and capered along the highways at a delightful pace. The boy was feeling as happy as a lark when he came to a place where the road shelved steeply down an embankment to a creek ford.

"Hold up a little!" he cried to the donkey, and tugged with all his might upon the reins.

But the donkey never paused. Downward he plunged, rattling over the loose stones at a terrific rate of speed. And disaster came, as one might have expected. Near the bottom of the slope the frail cart careened against a boulder. A moment afterward it was a mass of splintered wood instead of a handsome pony cart. Then it was that Jock stopped in his headlong dash, and, returning to where his master had been pitched upon the stones, gazed ruefully with Sammy upon the ruins. But his obedience had come too late for any good.

Across the creek stood a farmhouse where lived folk who gladly would have lent Sammy a cart with which to drive home. The lad declined with thanks, however. Assuming that that now he had an opportunity to work out a new invention, he began the construction of a mammoth kite. Across the middle of the contrivance he nailed horizontally a light board capable of holding its weight.

Then he rigged the kite to Jock's back by means of the traces and long



Away Flew Jock.

rope extensions. Having led the donkey to the straight, level road, Sammy announced to the people gathered round that he was about to fly home.

"Get up, Jock!" he shouted, whacking the donkey briskly with his whip. All went well until there came a brisk wind. Up flew the kite in the air to a position several feet above the donkey's back. Jock passed beneath the low-hanging bough of a tree. He passed—but the kite didn't!

Jock had reached home by the time Sammy became conscious of what had happened. Then, with one last, angry look at the fragments of the kite, which, like himself, had been battered against the treacherous limb, the boy inventor limped slowly toward home and mother. His vacation, though short, and been eventful—but not altogether a happy one.

More than 200,000 pounds of human hair are exported from Hongkong to this country annually.

THE SONG OF THE KITE.



Mary must sit,
On the grass for a bit,
And Tommy must run with the string
Yes, that's all right;
Now I'll toss the kite
Up, up, on the breeze's wing.

It wriggles its tail
O'er the meadow rail,
And wheels about in the air;
Then up to the sky—
It will soon pass by
The lark that is caroling there.

Up, up it flies
To the clear blue skies,
Let's sit on the grass in a row,
And watch the flight
Of our fine new kite
As far as its string will go.

COW TREE WONDERFUL SIGHT

Grow to Great Height in South America and Are Milked by the Natives.

Groves of cow-trees, such as are to be found in hilly districts of certain parts of South America, are said to be a wonderful sight. These trees, which, it need scarcely be said, do not actually resemble cows, grow to great height, yet for lengths of perhaps fifty feet they are quite without branches. Near the top they expand into thick heads of foliage, however, and display a matted texture of leaves and branches. The leaves are thick and ribbed, and often grow to be a foot long. To walk in such a grove, among the bare trunks and underneath the obscuring upper foliage, is not unlike passing through some dim, old pillared temple of past ages.

And if you remained long enough, until daybreak or evening, you might have the surprising pleasure of seeing the natives come to milk the cow-trees. A hole is bored into the heart of the trunk. From this hole there pours a milky fluid much esteemed as a drink by some. If this fluid is put aside for some time a thick white cake forms at the top of it, while beneath there remains only a clear liquid.

The fruit of the tree is also esteemed as food. It is of moderate size, and contains one or two nuts, which are said to rival strawberries and cream in their flavor. And this is not all. A kind of bread is made from the bark of the tree, and is said to be almost as nourishing as wheat bread.

THE LITTLE TUMBLER.

Make a figure of a man out of any very light substance, the pith of the elder tree for instance, which is soft and can be easily cut into any form. Then provide a hemispherical base, of some heavy material, such as the half of a large leaden bullet and take away all the imperfections which may be on the convex part. Fasten the figure to the plane surface of the bullet and in whatever position it is placed, when left to itself, it will immediately rise upright.

A Strong Motive.
Robert Louis Stevenson tells of a Welsh blacksmith who, at the age of 25 could neither read nor write. He then heard a chapter of Robinson Crusoe read aloud. It was the scene of the wreck, and he was so impressed by the thought of what he missed by his ignorance, that he set to work that very day and was not satisfied until he had learned to read in Welsh. His disappointment was great when he found all his pains had been thrown away, for he could only obtain an English copy of the book. Nothing daunted, he began once more and learned English, and at last had the joy and triumph of being able to read the delightful story for himself.

A strong motive and a steady purpose overcome the greatest difficulties.

A Balancing Feat.
The only things required for the game here described are a large clothes-basket, a broomstick, two apples and two chairs.

The broomstick is first put through the handles of the basket, with the protruding ends resting on the two chairs. The apples must also be placed on the chairs.

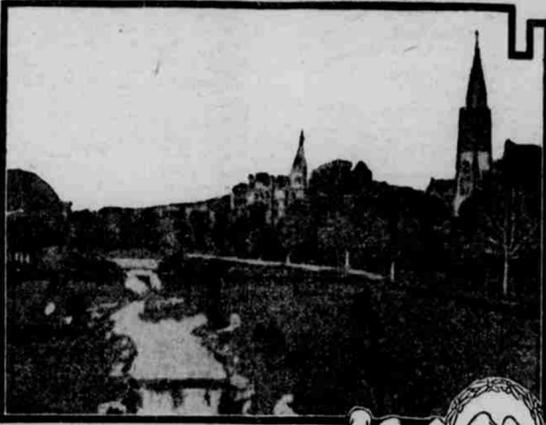
A person then sits astride that part of the broomstick over the basket, with his feet resting in the latter, and endeavors to knock the apples off the chairs with a walking-stick.

The occupant of the basket will invariably press one foot down more than the other, which causes the basket to tilt sideways and himself to be thrown out on to the floor.

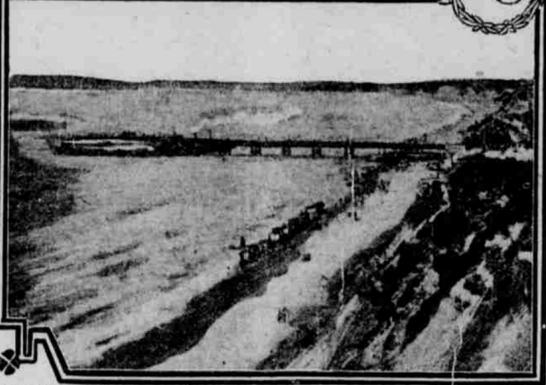
One-third of all the tonnage under the American flag is employed on the Great Lakes.

BEAUTIFUL BOURNEMOUTH

A POPULAR ENGLISH RESORT



BOURNEMOUTH GARDENS



A LANDING PLACE

An interesting ceremony recently took place at Bournemouth, when the lord mayor (Sir George Truscott) opened the enlargement of the pier, which his father, Sir Francis Truscott, originally opened. No seaside resort in England is making more remarkable strides than Bournemouth. Development of the most satisfactory character is seen in every direction, and the demand for houses on the part of those who wish to make the town their permanent abode is increasing every year. In view of the wonderful progress witnessed, people can hardly believe that until nearly the middle of the nineteenth century Bournemouth did not even occupy a place on the map of England. Its remarkable growth is, of course, mainly traceable to the great natural advantages of the place, in respect alike of situation and sanitary conditions.

The lovely and salubrious town is situated at the western extremity of Hampshire, on a magnificent bay, bounded by lofty cliffs. On these there are wide and well-kept paths, plentifully supplied with seats and shelters, while winding avenues and steps at intervals along the shore form an easy means of communication between the upper and lower levels of the coast. The duke of Argyll aptly described Bournemouth as "the garden city by the southern sea," and seldom has an individual opinion, thus tersely given, been more heartily and widely indorsed than in this particular instance. England is rich in watering-places which combine beauty of coast-line with that of inland scenery, and Bournemouth certainly heads the list in this respect, for rarely, even on the south coast, can be seen a more perfect combination of bold cliffs and golden sands with belts of woodlands, "sweet-smelling of pine leaves and grasses," which mingle their health-bestowing odors with the scents of the shore and the broad-blown breaths of the sea.

To the holiday seeker lured shorewards in summer, Bournemouth holds out unrivaled charms. There is no taste which she is incapable of gratifying, no age at which her many attractions can be said to pall, for she appeals to crabbled age and youth alike. To the invalid she gives assurance of returning health, to the healthy a perennial round of wholesome pleasures; to the young the joyous activities which give additional delight to living, and to contemplative old age the calm and peace necessary to the well-being of human existence in its decline.

The sands of Bournemouth are a source of perpetual happiness to the children, who build all day with its damp, golden grains unsubstantial castles which topple into the incoming tide, or dig into its saffron depths shallow beds in which to immerse some tiny wandering wave. The beach has its attractions for their elders also, as they lie prone in blissful ease in the rich sunlight on the warm, smooth pebbles and

Watch the children sport upon the shore,
And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore.

But it is the rural aspect of Bournemouth, combined with its seafront, which constitutes the chief charm of this lovely watering-place. The cliffs alone form a feature, the beauty of which no one can deny, as he gazes from their pine-clad summits out to sea, or watches the glories of a sunset from some lofty scar, or marks at daybreak the speed of some light-winged pleasure boat—

"With white sails flying on a yellow sea."

Bournemouth is of necessity popular; but none the less is she eloquent in her special appeal to the cultured and the refined. It is to Bournemouth the lover of Nature repairs for solace and for rest. It is to Bournemouth the wearied brain-worker hies for a brief respite from daily toil, to clear his brow of "the frown of over-thinking." It is to Bournemouth that all who seek repose repair to find health-giving breezes and to solace the spirit by listlessly watching in a half-dream

The crisped ripples on the beach
And tender curving lines of creamy spray."
It suffices here to say that Bournemouth holds out manifold inducements to rich and poor alike. There are beautiful drives beneath a continuous leafy canopy of pines; there are walks by cliff and sea; there are perfect roads for pedestrian and for cyclist; there is human society in its many places of public amusement, and "There is society where none intrudes By the deep sea and music in its roar."

There is an earthy paradise in England, and that paradise is Bournemouth.

COMES TO DEFENSE OF WOLF

Naturalist Calls Attention to Good Points in Animal That Heretofore Has Had Few Friends.

Three times within a week I have heard evil men compared with wolves, to the great scandal of the latter. For years I have spent my winter vacations in studying the wolf packs of the far north and I find nothing to warrant our comparing them with men who oppress their fellows. On the contrary, wolves do not steal from one another; they never kill one another, either quickly, like Turks, or by slow starvation, like the food speculators; neither do they kill weaker creatures indiscriminately, like our mighty hunters. And they never, even when hungry, attempt to corner the food supply for themselves.

If a wolf, having killed a deer, which was more than he could eat, should attempt to claim the whole carcass for himself, or to prevent other hungry wolves from feeding freely, there would be never a word or a growl uttered in protest; but his selfish claim for more than he needed would last just long enough for the nearest wolf to reach his throat—a short shrift since the spring of a wolf is like a glint of light in its speed and certainty. In a word, wolves do not compete—they co-operate with one another; and their sociology, such as it is, is in many respects better than our own, since it rests upon natural and wholesome instincts.

The wolf, like all other purely natural animals, hunts only for food, takes the first thing which satisfies his hunger, and then lets all other animals severely alone. One day last March I followed the trail of eight wolves for a distance of at least ten miles. They had gone through swamps where rabbits, their natural food, were plentiful; they had passed through three deer yards, one of which contained a dozen animals, and had jumped two deer so close that they must have heard or smelled them; but they had not chased or hunted a single animal. And the explanation lay at the other end of the trail. They had killed a buck that morning, had eaten what they wanted and were now minding their own business, as all other wild animals do.—W. J. Long, in New York Independent.

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 124 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

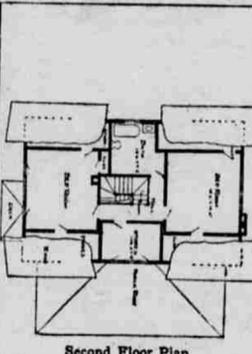
Wide houses are becoming very popular, but you must have considerable lot room side ways. The deep, narrow lots so often found in eastern cities are not well calculated to furnish a proper setting for a house the width of this one. The house is not such a great big affair, either, for, while the width is 47½ feet, the depth is only 29 feet. But you get the size at the sides where you most need it. This plan is well suited to a suburban lot where you are supposed to have plenty of elbow room, where you can mow the grass on your own lawn without walking over on your neighbor's lot to turn around.

It is not an expensive house to build, because the main framework is rectangular in form with square corners. There are projections enough to relieve the monotony of a straight-sided house, but they are also square-cornered and easily constructed. And the roof is all plain, straight work, that any man, although not a regular carpenter, can work on to advantage. These are all points that save in expense when building. You know the main cost of a house is the labor, and I am going to give you another pointer. You can build a house that is just as good with a great deal less money if you select a design with trimmings that may be furnished from stock carried regularly by lumbermen, because you are saving hand labor. Stock patterns of moldings, doors, and what are termed cabinet parts of houses that are carried in regular stock are just as neat and attractive as especial designs worked out to fit some particular style. There are so many stock patterns and sizes to choose from that almost any one

there are only two in the family and guest rooms are wanted for occasional visitors. Advantage is taken of the rib roof to build two splendid bedrooms on the second floor with fine large windows in the gable ends. Besides these we have a second bathroom, which is a great convenience when there are more than two or three persons in the house.

The plan works well in another way. If a maid is kept you have conveniences downstairs that will appeal to a first-class girl. Times are such that you cannot keep good help unless you provide them with comfortable sleeping quarters and proper bathing facilities.

There is a little room 7 feet by 11



Second Floor Plan

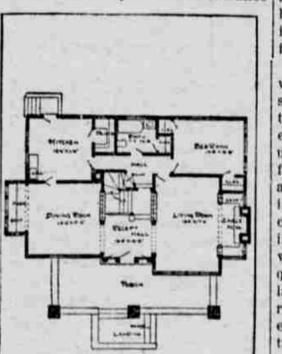
feet 6 inches over the front hall that may be used as a bedroom for children, for storage or for a sewing room. Most women probably would prefer to make this little room into a work room. The window looks out onto the street, where there is something going on and where a woman



can be satisfied without going into specialties.

The shape and general plan of this house makes it possible to lay out good, large, square corner rooms downstairs, with a center hall and bathroom in the rear without encroaching upon the size of one room to accommodate another.

I like a center hall when you have room enough. It gives an impression of elegance as you enter the front door. First impressions are often lasting. True hospitality commences as you enter the house. If you receive the right kind of greeting you feel at home at once. It assists a hostess immensely to have an entrance



First Floor Plan

to her house that impresses guests favorably at first glance.

Besides the general appearance, this hallway is a great convenience. It connects the front and back halls in an easy manner and offers a convenient way of going upstairs or down cellar. In fact, the two halls and stairway deserve especial consideration. It would be difficult to design anything more appropriate for a house of this size and shape.

There is one bedroom and a bathroom on the first floor. This makes a very convenient arrangement where

can see callers as they approach. Every woman likes to have a little warning a few minutes before answering the door bell, if possible. You know life is made up of a great many little things, and this is one of them. If we get all the little details arranged to our liking the big things will take care of themselves.

In studying a house plan, the size of the family, distance from town, railroad or other transportation facilities, the size of lot, the neighborhood and a great many other things must be taken into account. While a man's house may be his castle, he does not want to stay in the house all the time, and he cannot live alone. In building he must provide not only for his family, but on certain occasions for his friends as well.

In this plan the large living room, with the big fireplace, flanked at the sides with comfortable seats, all help to make the house attractive to others as well as ourselves. Such rooms usually are furnished with large, heavy furniture that is comfortable as well as attractive to look at. The fireplace itself is a splendid ornament and, of course, it is always embellished with interesting bric-a-brac, and there is always a fire when the temperature requires one. Any woman can be popular in the neighborhood if she has a room like this and understands how to entertain in proportion to her advantages.

While the front of the house is given especial consideration, the kitchen is by no means neglected. It has a corner of the house all by itself, with a good pantry and plenty of windows and conveniences to save steps. It is not necessary nor desirable to have a large kitchen. We have discarded the big wood cooking stove with its wood box; we have quit using the old-fashioned heavy cast-iron pots and kettles, and we are slowly learning that the large half-acre kitchen is no longer needed. We are saving the extra cleaning and the many miles of unnecessary steps that large kitchens entail.

That's It To a "T."
It's the fellow who minds his p's and q's that sleeps on flowery beds of e's.—Philadelphia Record.