

WE'RE NOT DOING OUR BEST

If We Were, We Would Not Have to Die in Order to Reach Heaven.

How mankind defers from day to day the best it can do and the most beautiful things it can enjoy, said H. W. Mable most truthfully. It does seem that many good people are putting off real enjoyment until they get to Heaven, never thinking that in a very slow and risky way of getting there. Some people think that getting into Heaven is going to make a great change, when the fact is the ascent will be so gradual as to make little difference. The Bible is full of this idea.

The doctrine that an old crusty, selfish, deceitful, neighbor-hating man will turn into an angel at the pearly gates is not scriptural, and it does not stand to reason. No, sir, a man goes to Heaven because he belongs there; because he has made the best of his life, has done the kindest things, helped the weak, filled his days with cheer, good will and good works, and checked his life with the beatitudes of the Master.

We are not doing it so well as we might, as Mr. Mable suggests. No one does his best. No one enjoys the most beautiful things. If we did, we would not have to die to get to heaven. We would then be doing our part in answering the prayer, "Thy kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven."

BABY WORKS FOR HIS LIVING

Infant Is Found in London Who Hooks Eyes on Cards for His Poor Mother.

A baby aged two and one-half years who works for his living by hooking eyes on a card for his poor, working mother, has been discovered in London.

"Gravely and industriously this baby toiler placed hook after hook in its place on the card, saving a few minutes every hour to the mother who earns three shillings a week at the most monotonous, weary, treadmill type of woman's work that exists. There are 12 hooks and eyes on each card, and the worker is paid tenpence for every gross of cards. First she sews the hooks on the cards and the child links each hook with an eye. Then the eyes are stitched in place."

In Great Britain there are 200,000 school children in full attendance who work out of school hours for wages. There are between 50,000 and 80,000 half-timers who do a half-day in the factory and a half-day in the school, whilst the full-time workers between thirteen and fourteen years of age probably number 300,000. From these statistics alone it can be seen that over half a million children under fourteen years of age are breadwinners. There are 130,000 factory children under fourteen and nearly 400,000 children and young persons under eighteen years of age working in the factories.

The Remnant.

This world is full of people whose whole happiness and inner salvation depend on their doctrine and practice of the remnant. We have referred already to the decay and obscurity of later life. But the position is equally true of multitudes in their prime. With them also the fragment is all that seems left. They have lost the thing which made life desirable. Their fortune has gone, or their friend, or their health. Passion has wrought disillusion. The man or woman on whom they had staked their affections is not what they thought. The cup which brimmed and sparkled has turned into a draught of bitterness. Is this, then, life's defeat? Not unless we so choose. There is no loss of fortune, no wreck of personal affection, no disaster in the sphere of the visible but can be turned by the soul's inner energy into some higher phase of the living.—J. Brierley.

Aeroplane Is Simple.

The working parts of the modern flying machine are infinitely fewer in number than those of the automobile, the motor boat, the railroad locomotive or the steamship. The more complex is the operation of a high-powered motor car than that of a high-powered aeroplane. The more delicately adjusted are the thousands of parts of the steam or electric locomotive than the mechanism of the flying machine. It is this very simplicity of construction and operation that has enabled the aeroplane to enter in continuous motion every other known form of conveyance, except steamers, motor boats and sailing ships, and these last named are able to maintain their motion only because of their huge driving mechanism, out of all proportion to the bulk that is propelled.

Learning to Spell.

Little Margaret, who is three years old, lived for a long time next door to a family who kept a cat bearing the name of Billy. Then she moved away from the family, and did not see the cat again.

Several days ago Margaret's mother tried to teach her how to spell cat and dog. After many efforts she succeeded in getting her daughter to spell the words after her, and stopped for the first lesson.

The day following the mother said suddenly: "Margaret, what does cat spell?" She did not have to wait for an answer. Quick as a flash the child turned toward her.

"Billy," she replied.

REAL "ONION KING"

Swamp Lands Make Fortune for John Stambaugh.

Ohio Member of Legislature Raised Forty-six Thousand Bushels in Buckeye State on Land Thought Worthless.

Columbus, Ohio.—To John Stambaugh, farmer and member of the legislature, onions spell all that is good and wholesome. Only last season he raised 46,000 bushels of them, enough to set a whole city to weeping. Way down in Texas, where they pride themselves on the size of their onion crop, John Stambaugh and his onions are known. Likewise in the recesses of Maine are the Stambaugh onions a thing of note. Stambaugh stands for onions in all the big Ohio cities, for his products flood all markets.

Ever since 1888 and long before he thought of being a legislator Mr. Stambaugh has been raising onions. There is a marsh in Hardin county which the Stambaugh moved there twenty-three years ago muck covered the marsh in some places six feet deep. Horsem used to sink in it and would have to be pried out. Wagons also went down, sometimes without warning.

A system of drainage was put in and the water eventually seeped away, but the marsh is still soft and soggy and there is where John Stambaugh and others raise their onions. In the soft, yielding earth onions will grow almost without provocation. Their roots dive down into the marshy ground.

Representative Stambaugh has 108 acres of such land and every season he devotes 70 acres to it to onions. There is no type of onion in the category that he has not raised at one time or another. Even with the natural environment favorable he coaxes his product to grow through artificial means. The 70 acres have been scientifically drained so that too much dampness will not interfere, and all through the season he nurses his crop.

Last season everything was favorable to growing the best crop the 70 acres ever produced. Even Mr. Stambaugh was surprised when his onions began to grow recklessly. When the crop was finally harvested the result was 46,000 bushels.

"It's just natural onion land," says Mr. Stambaugh in explaining his onion prodigy. "Onions cannot help growing there when you plant them."

The "onion king" smiles in relating how he invaded even the Texas market. Down in Texas they irrigate to raise onions. Sometimes they have to spend thousands of dollars to irrigate a few acres. It is this cost of irrigation that permits the Ohio onion to compete with the Texas onion on the latter's own ground. Up in Hardin county the Scioto river gratuitously does what the Texans spend tens of thousands in coaxing the Rio Grande and artesian wells to do.

Mr. Stambaugh talks of his onion exploits only in whispers. He will not tell just how much he made on that bumper crop last season, but some estimate that the profits amounted to more than \$15,000.

HEN LAYS IN AN AUTOMOBILE

Biddy's Nest Must Be on Leather Cushions of Runabout—Scorns All Other Places.

St. Louis.—Dr. G. C. Eggers of Clayton, a suburb, has a joy laying hen. The equally well upholstered seats of three buggies and a touring car in the Eggers' garage have failed to lure her from her first love.

Last November Dr. Eggers purchased the hen from a farmer. He took her home in his runabout. When he was near Clayton the hen cackled. Dr. Eggers looked down and found an egg on the seat. The next day he did not take the runabout from his garage. When he returned he found another egg in the exact place where the first one was laid. Since then the hen has laid an egg in the automobile whenever she has had a chance. When the machine is out all day there is no egg until it is returned.

A short time after he bought the hen Dr. Eggers inadvertently sat on one of her eggs when he jumped into the runabout to answer an emergency call. Since then he has been trying to break her of joy laying a bit, but she has become more set in her ways. She turns up her bill at nests made of straw, clover, hay or alfalfa and will lay only on the leather-cushioned seat of a runabout, scorning all other vehicles.

BIG RECORD MADE BY OLD HEN

Chicken Over Twelve Years Old Has Reared Between 400 and 500 Little Ones in Her Life.

Winona, Minn.—The oldest chicken in this part of the state, "Dove," a little Leghorn-Brahma Ken belonging to Dan Branch, twelve years of age, has never been sick a day in her life, is yet active and lays an egg occasionally.

Until last year she hatched two broods of chickens each year, and was always given enough extra ones to make a brood of from 30 to 35.

In her nine years as a mother she has reared between 400 and 500 chicks. Three times the Branches have sold all their chickens but one, but Dove has always gone with the family to the new home and mothered another flock.

DUDE DOG IS BURGLAR ALARM

Leads His Owner to Shop Where Clothes Had Been Stolen—Thinks Pretty Much Like Man.

St. Louis.—Just because a dog wears tailored clothes and goes around with a pipe in his mouth does not signify that he is only a dude dog and good for nothing. Sam, a bull terrier owned by Herman Williams, a tailor at 3563 Lindell avenue, was considered in that neighborhood a frivolous fellow who thought only of his clothes and his pipe and who had no serious aim in life except to advertise his master's business. He had earned this reputation by years of loafing on the streets, always dressed in coat, waistcoat and trousers made by Williams, with the advertisement of the tailor shop on his back. But from now on Sam will be looked up to as a dog who not only wears clothing like a man, but who thinks pretty much like a man, too.

Williams has been in the habit of taking Sam's clothes off each night and leaving him to guard the tailor shop. Williams lives at 3709A Olive street.

At 6 o'clock the other morning Williams and his wife were awakened by the barking of a dog in their back yard. Williams went down to the kitchen to see what was the matter. He heard the dog scratching at the back door and whimpering. He opened the door and was surprised to see that it was his own dog. When Sam saw him he ran to the back gate, turned around and barked, ran back a few steps and then ran to the gate again. He showed plainly that he wished Williams to go with him.

"Something wrong down to the store," said Williams to his wife. He got into his clothing and went with the dog. At the shop he found the front door open. Thieves had cut entered by prying open a back window with a jimmy had stolen two suits of clothing, and in their stead had been left two shabby overcoats.

ENGLISH OYSTERS ARE GOOD

Acknowledged Connoisseurs at Meeting in London Unable to See Superiority of Blue Points.

London.—Almost two score of acknowledged oyster connoisseurs constituted an epicurean court of arbitration which met at the Savoy hotel with the purpose of rendering a final verdict as to the respective excellence of the American blue point and the Colchester native oysters. An international controversy had been brought about by the cables reports of a recent American editorial on the subject, which aroused a storm of protest in England and induced Gwynn Benson, former mayor of Colchester, to issue a challenge in behalf of the native bivalve.

Colchester's parliamentary representative, an alderman, the town clerk, and the manager of the corporation which conducts the oyster fisheries appeared on behalf of the English oysters, backed by Sir Francis Carruthers Gould as a witness. Sir Hiram Maxim, Jacob Heyboorn and Newton Crane were the paladins of the blue point.

Chefs had prepared 1,000 English and 500 American oysters in many different ways, and they were served at a luncheon. Although the partisans of both sides displayed a wealth of arguments, wit and humor neither succeeded quite in convincing the opponents. After an hour and a half of lively discussion a compromise was arranged and charges of a coppery, inkly flavor against the Colchester natives was declared not proven.

HOBBLE SKIRT HURTS TRADE

Philadelphia Men Declare Less Cloth Is Used in Make-Up and Consequent Loss to Dealers.

Philadelphia.—According to the statement of a prominent woolen manufacturer of this city, the profits of the woolen trade are being seriously affected by the hobble skirt. He pointed out that where it formerly took from six to nine yards of cloth to make the average gown, under the present styles from four to six yards are sufficient.

When asked if the average woman did not buy more suits and in that way use the same amount of cloth as formerly, the manufacturer replied that while the initial cost of the suit was less the stores still charge the same sum for suits as before, and in that way made a greater profit at the expense of the clothmaker.

A continuation of these conditions, he said, would mean a reduction in either hours of labor in the mill or a reduction in the force.

LEFT \$1,000 FOR CAT'S CARE

Such Provision Is Made in Will of Massachusetts Woman—Allowed \$125 Per Annum.

Worcester, Mass.—By the will of Julia K. Barker, died in the probate court, \$1,000 is set aside from the estate, which is estimated at about \$25,000, for the care and comfort of her pet cat. The will provides as follows:

"A sum of \$1,000 to pay therefrom each year \$125 to Margaret Hurley of Worcester, as long as my favorite cat, now in her care, continues to live and be cared for by said Margaret Hurley. If for any reason it becomes necessary to have the cat cared for by some other person, said payments are to be made to said other person, it being my object to provide for the comfort and welfare of the cat while it lives."

FASHION IS WRONG

Mrs. Robert Burdette Scores Overdressing.

Young Woman Should Choose Style of Dress Best Suited to Her Figure and Coloring—Men Also Come in for Advice.

Chicago.—A word picture of the model young woman—a fashion defying person sans "store" hair and French heels—was drawn for the benefit of Lake Forest university co-ed by Mrs. Robert Burdette, exponent of "the revised simple life."

While the masculine members of student body and faculty smiled broadly and the immaculate votaries of fashion flushed a deep, deep red, Mrs. Burdette criticized the girls who buy their appearance ready made—complexion, coiffure and figure—in the marts of trade.

When she had finished her remarks concerning the habits of women Mrs. Burdette availed herself of the opportunity to aim a shaft at the male members of the faculty, most of whom are bachelors. She said, man never can be at his best without a helpmate.

"Girls and women should forget all about fashion," she said. "What suits one will not be at all becoming to another, and therefore the basic principle of fashion is wrong. A young woman should choose the style of dress best adapted to her figure and coloring, and have each succeeding dress made in the same way by the same dressmaker."

"Powder and French heels are abominable, and woman should make use of neither. Colleges should have a special course on the art of dressing, and require each girl student to attend. They should be taught not to paint or to wear those ridiculous high heels, and should take private lessons, if necessary, in choosing their clothing."

"Girls vie with each other in following fashions blindly for two reasons. They wish to excite the jealousy of others of their sex and they want to attract men."

"Live simply. Do less dancing and theatergoing. One can't live a purely social life and amount to anything. I advise you, girls, to get married as soon as you can. Man or woman cannot do the best work without a helpmate."

Several members of the faculty who evidently had been enjoying the discourse and the discomfiture of the co-ed bit their lips at this point. The smiles of the male undergraduates, Beau Brummels of the campus, widened perceptibly, but were effaced when Mrs. Burdette calmly resumed.

"Men as well as women dress too extravagantly. I see before me many who might be classified as 'college dudes.' College boys will not be so extravagant in matters of dress when they begin to pay for their own clothes. They will find then that silk women neckties, spats and other expensive accessories of the wardrobe are not so necessary as they now seem."

Mrs. Burdette's address created a stir such as the university seldom has experienced, and which probably will be intensified at chapel, for Rev. Robert Burdette, husband of Mrs. Burdette, in whose church in Pasadena, Cal., the "revised simple life" was born, is on the program to deliver more "advice."

WOMEN LUCKY RACE BETTORS

London Bookmakers Say That They Are Able to Pick Long Shots—One Big Winning.

London.—A bookmaker confirmed the report that he had paid a society woman \$80,000 on a bet on the City Suburban. This led to an inquiry among bookmakers and at Tattersall's in regard to women betting. All have the same story to tell.

All agree that with a few exceptions the women bet a small amount and go for a long shot. They seem to get the first wind of a good thing when there is one going, and they are bad payers.

Some of the bookmakers will not accept their accounts unless they are guaranteed by their husbands or other references.

One big bookmaker said that many women were clever and got excellent tips, so that he is chary of committing himself deeply about any one of the rank outsider when any even of a score or more women he knows takes a fancy to back it.

IS SELF-SUPPORTING AT 79

Mother of Eight Living Children Spits Her Own Wood and Is Strong and Robust.

Forest Grove, Ore.—Mrs. Sarah Crowther of this city, who has just celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday, anniversary, has eight living children, two daughters and six sons, and has ten grandsons living in this city.

Mrs. Crowther, who has been a widow for ten years, spent her girlhood in Westmoreland, England, where she was born, and then came to America, locating at New Orleans, where she lived three years.

She then moved to St. Louis and came to Forest Grove with her husband and children 31 years ago. She is strong and robust and lives alone. She splits her own wood and is practically self-supporting.

AMERICA EXCELS IN ROSES

English Horticulturists Claim, However, That Their Lilies Are Better Than Ours.

Philadelphia.—Philadelphia is it, as you Americans say, both as a city and all that is best in horticulture, so far as we have been able to judge from our limited visit," said one of the members of the company of visiting English florists, last evening. "When we return from visits to other cities we hope to be able to speak more in detail of a city which offers such attractive inducements to a student of horticulture."

The visitors, who were quartered at the Colonnade hotel, include twelve of the most noted nursery men and authorities on horticulture in England, and the party is in charge of J. S. Brunton of the Horticultural Trade Journal of London. He is also head of the British Carnation society.

"While you Americans surpass us in roses and carnations, we beat you in lilies and the harder garden plants," said J. S. Gunn of Birmingham.

"When an Englishman admits your superiority in roses it means more than the mere words express," added another of the party.

The visitors spent the day seeing Philadelphia. The guests of W. Atlee Burpee, they lunched at the Harris club, where ex-Congressman Wanger addressed them. After the luncheon they were driven to various points of interest throughout the city, reserving a more detailed inspection of the city's nurseries and horticultural establishments for a return visit, which they will make before returning to England.

DIRECTS WORK FROM HIS BED

Scarlet Fever Victim, Quarantined in Sanatorium, Superintends Construction by 'Phone.

Portland, Ore.—Quarantined in a Portland sanatorium with an attack of scarlet fever, L. F. Brayton, in charge of the 12-story Wilcox building, being erected at Sixth and Washington streets, installed a telephone by his bedside and continued the work of superintending the skyscraper's construction by telephone. The first difficulty Brayton encountered when he asked for a telephone was the unwillingness of anyone to install it in his room for fear of contagion. Finally, despite his illness, he had the equipment sent to the sanatorium and made the connections himself.

"During the period he has been in quarantine a large part of the foundation of the building has been completed, the base plates for the steel set and the delivery of steel on the ground begun.

"I did not feel so very sick, despite the doctor's warning," said Brayton. "I made up my mind I was going to keep in touch with the work, and I saw it through."

DOG LIVES ON FRUIT DIET

Canine Passenger for California Makes Substantial Meal on Oranges—Eats Kraut and Pickles.

Kansas City, Mo.—Sassafras tea and fruit diet are enjoyed not alone by human beings in the spring time, but by certain wise animals lower in the scale. Mrs. D. M. Scott of Montpellier, O., has a remarkably healthy little dog which proves the rule, she says. Fanny, a cross between a Spitz and a spaniel, sat on a bench at the Union depot the other evening and made a comfortable meal of oranges, while her admiring mistress sat beside her.

"Oh, yes, she eats fruit always while she travels. But at home she eats pickles and kraut, too. She eats everything that I eat. She's just like a baby that way," Mrs. Scott explained. Fanny is ten years old and weighs 35 pounds and as the family is moving to Los Angeles to live there is some apprehension as to how the climate will treat her. Meanwhile she travels in the baggage car up in front, enjoys her oranges and waxes fat.

GOAT MAKES BED IN A TREE

Animal on a Farm Near Fulton, Mo., Goes to Roost Nightly—No Danger of Falling.

Fulton, Mo.—A goat roosting in a tree is the newest bit of newsery on the farm of Robert Rogers, two and one-half miles northeast of Fulton.

Recently Mr. Rogers shipped a load of goats to St. Louis, and upon counting them missed one of the animals. The other day a pedestrian discovered the strange retreat of the missing quadruped. The tree projects from the bank in a slanting fashion, which enables the goat to scale it. The branch on which the goat makes his nightly bed is curved in a peculiar fashion, making it possible for his goatship to lie down without danger of falling.

FISH CONVEYORS OF LEPROSY

New Orleans Doctor Outlines Experiments Which He Has Made With the Scallie.

Chicago.—Fish and oysters were accused of being conveyors of leprosy by Dr. M. Court of New Orleans in his address before the national convention of the American Association of Pathologists and Bacteriologists. It was because of this, he said, that inhabitants of Norway and Sweden had suffered so extensively from leprosy, as well as the fish-eating peoples of Italy and Greece. He outlined experiments he had made with leprosy bacilli in fish, in which the germs had flourished in both cold and temperate waters.

FIND AZTEC RELICS

Gold Molds Buried in Mexico Are Unearthed.

One of Most Remarkable Discoveries in Archaeology and Ethnology of Prehistoric Tribes Made Recently Near Atzacapotzalco.

City of Mexico, Mex.—One of the most remarkable discoveries in the archaeology and ethnology of the prehistoric tribes of Mexico was made recently when a complete goldsmith's outfit, primitive, yet much used, was dug up from the gravel bed of a small stream near Atzacapotzalco. Found near the site on which were unearthed numbers of finely carved idols, molds from which clay artifacts were made, and a complete factory for pottery, this last discovery leads to the belief that there was once a flourishing city of the Aztecs or of some other ancient Indian race on the land now occupied by the suburb of Atzacapotzalco.

This latest find, which is now in the possession of Prof. William Niven, in this city, consists of a furnace, retort and the long clay tube of the blower, the leather portion of which had, of course, long since rotted away. All these articles have metamorphosed from clay into stone, so many years had they lain underground. All are in perfect condition, and easily recognizable, even yet some of the crude ore being found clinging to the sides of the pan of the furnace. They were buried about fourteen feet beneath the surface, practically the same depth at which the relics previously referred to were found some days ago.

With the remains of the furnace and retort were found a number of molds, evidently for silver and gold. With each mold was a small image, apparently a pattern of the particular ornament which the mold was designed to reproduce. In every instance, these small patterns, none more than three or four inches in height, consisted of the image of a man or a woman's head, wearing the particular ornament which was to be made. One set of patterns is for a head-dress. The largest pattern is for the great double feather which the chiefs of the time were accustomed to wear just over the forehead, while there are patterns for earrings, nose-rings, hair ornaments and a fillet of beautiful construction, with which to bind up the hair. Among the hair ornaments are designs of the four deities, the first time such a pattern has been found among any of the Indian tribes of the new world, according to Professor Niven, who is making an extensive study of the collection.

Among the most interesting patterns discovered is one for a huge breast plate, evidently of silver. This is rectangular in shape, 13 by 12 inches, with a large number of places for the inset of precious stones. This is considered one of the finest artifacts found, and shows a high stage of art in its making.

Wrist bands, thick and wide, and made for the wrists of powerful men, also appear in the molds, the interiors of which show that the resultant gold and silver castings must have had elegant decorations plentifully scattered over their surfaces. It is commonly understood that the gold and silver used by these Indian artisans came from the district of Zacatlán in Guerrero, being carried on the backs of traders, from the far mining district, but Professor Niven believes, from the abundance and size of these molds, that the two metals must have been secured in greater quantity nearer to the home of the goldsmith. This opens an interesting field of search for the ancient gold and silver mines of the valley or the nearby mountains.

TO SOUTH POLE IN AIRSHIP

Dr. Douglas Mawson Plans to Take Bleriot Monoplane of Special Make on Expedition.

London.—Dr. Douglas Mawson has decided to take an aeroplane with him on the Australia Antarctic expedition which he hopes to lead south before the end of the year. Doctor Mawson spent an afternoon at the aero exhibition explaining his need in the matter of an aeroplane for polar work. He examined with great care a Bleriot two-coasted military type monoplane. Either of the two occupants can control this machine without changing seats. Maps and compasses are fitted in special frames. The airman are shielded from the rush of wind, and have an excellent view over the monoplane's wings. Such a machine will take two passengers for 180 miles without a descent.

SPINAL CORD IS SEWED UP

Remarkable Surgical Operation Performed on Policeman and Restores Him to Health.

St. Vernon, N. Y.—Patrolman Pasquale J. Ruffalo of this city, who was shot through the spine in a saloon brawl a few months ago, has been discharged from the hospital completely recovered, thanks to the unusual operation which was performed on him. It consisted of stitching together two-thirds of the spinal cord, which had been shot away, and sewing up the envelope which covers the cord.

The surgeons at the hospital marvel at the recovery of the policeman, because he was set with paralysis in the lower limbs, and it was generally believed he could not live.