

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF THE RICH.



Gymnasium of a well known school near New York city which is attended by daughters of many wealthy Americans. The girls are shown here playing an indoor variation of hockey. No men are allowed to watch the sport.

HOUSE A QUAIL TRAP

Kansas Farmer Dines Often on Broiled Birds.

House, Painted Yellow, Proves Veritable Death Trap to Several Covesys—Dish Themselves to Death.

Topeka, Kan.—C. O. Aspegren, a McPherson county farmer, painted his house yellow, and because of that fact he dines on broiled quail. Six times this winter this newly painted house has proved a veritable death trap to coveys of quail, the flocks having dashed against the south side of the house and each time from four to ten birds have been killed.

The queer incident was repeated when a flock of quail coming from the south struck the house with almost bullet-like force. Several of the birds struck the glass of the house, and the impact not only shattered the large pane of glass, but the birds and pieces of glass struck the opposite side of the room. Six of the birds were dead and four others were so badly stunned that Mr. Aspegren picked them up.

At one time a flock just missed the top of the house and one bird was killed by striking against the roof. The next time the flock passed between the house and the windmill, and one bird which was straggling to one side was caught in the death trap. Again the flock coming over a clump of trees from the south struck the side of the house. Seven were killed and four others were so stunned that they were caught by Mrs. Aspegren.

Mr. Aspegren cannot account for this strange fatality to quail, which he protects on his farm. They may be color-blind, he said, but the straw-like color of the house and the fact that it is partly screened by trees on the south, from which direction the flocks of quail come, is the better explanation. The quail is a bird that flies low and very swift, and he thinks that in coming over the trees and bushes from the south they do not see the house until it is too late to turn.

Following each of the quail-slaughtering periods at his home, Mr. Aspegren has invited in his nearest neighbors to enjoy with him a quail dinner. The state law is very strict in its prohibition of quail dinners in Kansas, but Mr. Aspegren contends that he has a right to eat these birds when they deliberately commit suicide in the manner described.

Quits as College Chief to Till Soil. Ripon, Wis.—The call of the farm and the insignificant salary he can earn as a college president have led to the resignation of President Richard C. Hughes of Ripon college. He came to Wisconsin six years ago from Tabor college at Council Bluffs, Ia., and in this six years has doubled the endowment of the college and has doubled the attendance at the college. A salary of \$4,000, however, proved to be far less than he estimated he would earn by taking the management of a tract of irrigated land in Idaho.

Store on Ocean Liner. New York.—The New Red Star liner Lapland arrived in this port the other day on her maiden voyage. A department store, in the charge of Miss Edith Livingston Broom of South Orange, N. J., is one of the innovations on board. There were no bargain days, but trade was good. Everything a passenger needs on the voyage is to be had.

Old Sausage is Unearthed. Columbus, Ind.—While digging a cellar in the northern part of the city workmen discovered a quantity of sausage, packed in lard, which had evidently been buried many years ago. It was in an excellent state of preservation and was relished by one of the workmen's dogs.

MINISTER MADE \$500,000.

Chicago Divine Got His Start in New Mexico When Daughter Was Sick.

Chicago.—A formal real estate transfer revealed the story of a Chicago minister who has gained a fortune of \$500,000 in his spare time from preaching. Four years ago he left Chicago with slender means to nurse a daughter back to health. To-day he is the owner of landed estates and an exclusive metropolitan apartment building.

The hero of this tale of finance and religion is Rev. Richard A. Morley, a Methodist Episcopal pastor, who was stationed for several years in Chicago and Oak Park churches. The story transpired in the purchase by the minister of the Kenwood, an apartment hotel at Kenwood avenue and Forty-seventh street, for \$400,000.

In 1904 the health of his daughter began to fail and Mr. Morley took her to Las Vegas, N. M. Shortly afterward Mr. Morley purchased a ranch a short distance from Las Vegas at a tax sale. That was the beginning of his prosperity.

The minister branched out still further, purchasing a 1,000-acre farm in Kansas, near Kansas City, which is valued at \$150,000 and two farms in Illinois and one in Wisconsin.

And all the time he never missed a Sunday in his pulpit nor a Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

MUST PROVE FITNESS TO WED.

Washington's New Marriage Law Contains Some Rigid Provisions—Severe Penalties Prescribed.

Spokane, Wash.—That they are physically and morally fit to wed is what prospective brides and bridegrooms in the State of Washington will have to show by physicians' certificates and affidavits after June 1 before any county auditor can issue marriage licenses.

The new law provides also that women must be of legal age, fixed at 18 years, and men 21 years; also that the parent can not give consent unless the girl is more than 15 years of age.

The penalty for giving false information or performing such marriage is a fine of not more than \$1,000 or imprisonment in the state penitentiary for not more than three years or both.

It is also provided that no woman under 45 years of age or man of any age, except he marry a woman of more than 45 years, either of whom is a common drunkard, habitual drunkard, epileptic, feeble-minded, idiot or insane person or formerly afflicted with pulmonary tuberculosis or any contagious disease, shall intermarry or marry any other person within the state.

Gets Ring Back After 42 Years.

Mantau, N. J.—The gold band ring which Theodore Geissel found while digging in his garden recently has been claimed by Mrs. Anna Wolf, widow of Joseph Wolf of Woodbury, who is now 86 years old. She says it was her wedding ring, which she lost 42 years ago as she was milking a cow while living on the place. At that time diligent search failed to reveal it.

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DICTIONARY AS WATCH CHARM

Book Less Than One Inch in Dimensions Owned by a Columbus Man.

Columbus, O.—Can you imagine a dictionary containing more than 14,000 words smaller than a street car ticket and hardly as thick as one's little finger?

George Martin of this city is the possessor of such an oddity. It is so tiny that when placed inside a silver case it can be used handily as a watch charm. In actual dimensions it is a little less than one-third of an inch thick, about two-thirds of an inch wide and only a fraction more than an inch long. Yet it contains more than 14,000 words with their definitions, and in fact has words and definitions that one doesn't find in the average dictionary.

Mr. Martin found the tiny book some time ago. It was enclosed in its silver case. He has not been able to find the owner. The print is far too small to read by the naked eye. So, within the case is a small magnifying glass to aid the searcher for knowledge.

With the case dangling from one's watch chain he may open the dictionary as readily as he opens his watch to determine the time. The orator fumbling in his mind for a word or the school boy facing defeat in the spelling match might pretend for a moment to gaze at his watch chain and solve the whole difficulty with the little silver case and the magnifying glass. The book contains 364 pages. It was printed first in Glasgow and later in New York. It is dedicated to a Mrs. Kendall for the interest she must have taken at some time in the collection of rare and odd things.

DEATH ENDS HER LONG GRIEF

Woman Mourned Bridegroom 29 Years—He Contracts Pneumonia at Fire on Wedding Day and Dies.

St. Louis, Mo.—Three days a wife, 29 years a widow, Mrs. Sarah B. Nelson, night police matron until recently, is dead at the Deaconess hospital. After many months of illness, during most of which she refused to abandon her post, she had been expecting death for more than six weeks.

Her death revives recollections of a pathetic romance, in which she figured. In 1880, she was a belle of Litchfield, Ill., when she was married to a young man, member of a volunteer fire company.

On her wedding day, the husband responded to a fire call. For several hours he worked with his companions in mud and water until the fire had been extinguished. He developed an acute attack of pneumonia from the exposure and died three days later.

His bride was disconsolate. For some time she mourned bitterly, refusing to see any of her friends. Finally she was prevailed upon to go away from Litchfield. She came to St. Louis, where she made her home since.

Throughout her life she kept a vow that she never would marry again. Some time ago she was made night police matron of St. Louis, in which position she served until declining health forced her to go into a hospital. Mrs. Nelson was 53 years old.

JOB HAS NO ALLUREMENTS.

Position of Postmaster of New Jersey Town Which Last Year Paid Only \$38.

Brookdale, N. J.—"Wanted—Applicants for the job of postmaster; no objection to women. Apply to Uncle Sam."

Such an advertisement, if it were printed, would seem enticing. But there has not been an overwhelming rush of persons anxious to fill the position here now held by Miss Jennie Lucas. The post-office is in the general store of that little village. Recently the powers in Washington decided to hold a civil service examination for the place, with Miss Lucas, of course, getting a chance with the others. Bloomfield post-office was the place chosen. On the day named for the examination neither Miss Lucas nor any one else, except William Dawkins, clerk, appeared for the examination. Mr. Dawkins waited three hours and quit.

The office is in the fourth class, and last year the emoluments reached the magnificent total of \$38. Miss Lucas says she does not think 69 3-13 cents a week is alluring pay. The office may be abolished.

PLANTS \$50 BY MISTAKE.

Farmer Mahon's Greenbacks Get Plowed Under in Field—Hopes to Raise Money.

New York.—Horatio Mahon, a Fairfield, N. J., farmer, was plowing a field when another farmer came along and bargained for one of Mahon's cows. When the deal went through Mahon took the \$50 he received and shoved the bills, as he thought, in a pocket of his trousers and resumed his work. When he had finished he felt in his pocket for the money, but it was not there.

He then discovered that he had placed the bills not in the pocket but between his overalls and trousers, and that they had slipped down to the ground, where they were probably buried by the plow. Mahon searched for the money without result. He then went to work and planted several bushels of peas and hopes to raise a mixed crop of peas and greenbacks.

HOSPITAL FOR BABES

Has Just Been Opened by Uncle Sam on Ellis Island.

Fourteen Buildings Erected Where Sick Infants from Foreign Shores Can Be Taken Care Of—Meets Long-Felt Necessity.

New York—Uncle Sam has recently opened the doors of the most wonderful and complete hospital conducted by any government of the earth. His arms have been extended to the sick babies from foreign lands who come to our shores.

More than one million dollars already has been expended in the work and 14 beautiful buildings erected on Ellis island. They were formally opened and dedicated May 1, four years from the beginning of the work.

Heretofore every case of infantile ailment which was not quarantined at the quarantine station at Staten island was sent to such hospital as had room for the case. These sick babies were isolated from their mothers during their illness and convalescence. During this time the mother was held on Ellis island in order that if the child should recover and then be pronounced unfit for entry under the law mother and child might be deported together.

This rule of segregation will still prevail, but the mothers will be close enough to their children to understand what is being done for them. Daily reports in every language that enters the gateway will be posted. Scarlet fever, diphtheria and measles are the principal diseases which will be treated at the hospital.

The buildings were erected from an appropriation made by congress for the purpose out of the surplus fund credited to Ellis island, which is self-supporting, and the maintenance of the mothers and children will be at the expense of the steamship companies which brought them here. Every man, woman and child who enters this country under the regulations of the immigration service pays a tax to the federal government of \$4. This sum is collected from the steamship companies which bring them here, and is in turn collected from the immigrants upon the purchase of their tickets, the tax being added to the cost of transportation, so that the immigrants have really paid for the hospital.

Great cribs of oak were sunk side by side to the solid rock, filled with rock and concrete and made to form a lake. This lake was then filled with earth, rock and concrete. Thus there grew an island of nearly ten acres, upon which are erected the buildings of the hospital.

The new hospital is the pride of Robert Watchorn, commissioner of immigration, under whose administration the work was begun and finished.

"It is the greatest boon to humanity ever afforded by any government," he said, in discussing the enterprise, "and no people can be said to be lost to the finer sensibilities when they can make such adequate provision for the babies from foreign lands. Although the proportion of illness among the immigrants and a like number of citizens of this country for any given period is in favor of the immigrant, there is, however, the necessity for the ample provision that has been made for the babies.

"It is hard for one unaccustomed to these scenes to imagine what a mother must feel who is forcibly separated from her sick baby. She does not speak the language in most of the cases, is unused to the customs of the strange land and familiar only with the brutality which exists in various parts of Europe toward the poor classes. She fancies all sorts of horrible things are happening to the child, and when she does not see it for at least six weeks a hatred springs up in her breast for the land which she had formerly felt to be the one free and beautiful country of the earth.

"Put that same mother in an institution within hearing and sight of her baby, let her have daily reports of its condition, let her see the very room where it is being brought back to health, and a great respect for the mighty force that does this thing for her and hers is inculcated."

Twelve Articles Pay Most Revenue.

Washington.—Three-fourths of the tariff duties annually collected by the United States government are paid by 12 articles or classes of articles. These are sugar, which in 1907 paid \$60,000,000 duty; cotton manufactures, which paid \$39,000,000; leaf tobacco, \$2,000,000; manufactures of fibers, \$21,000,000; manufactures of silk, \$20,000,000; manufactures of wool, \$20,000,000; raw wool, \$16,000,000; manufactures of iron and steel, \$12,000,000; earthen and chinaware, \$8,500,000; chemicals, drugs and dyes, \$7,500,000; and fruits and nuts, \$7,000,000. The total amount paid by these 12 classes of articles in 1907 was \$250,000,000, three-fourths of the \$329,000,000 of tariff duties collected in that year.

Man Once Poor Buys Town.

Escanaba, Mich.—Joseph Perrow has closed a deal whereby he becomes owner of the village of Northland, in Marquette county. He bought 35 dwellings and two stores, all the buildings in the place. Perrow ten years ago worked in an upper Michigan woods as a lumber jack. He saved his money and now his dream of owning a town is a reality. The name of the village will be changed to Perrow.

IRELAND'S NEED OF FORESTS

Like United States, She Is Late in Waking Up to Her Sins.

Ireland has awakened to the nation at value of her forests, but so late that radical measures will now be necessary to make up for past neglect. A commission appointed by the crown to investigate the condition of Ireland's forests and to suggest measures for bettering it has just made public its report.

The commission outlines and vigorously urges the adoption of a large scheme for the state to plant about 700,000 acres with forest trees. This, with the 300,000 acres of existing forest, would give Ireland 1,000,000 acres of forest land, an essential for the agricultural and industrial requirements of the country.

About 20,000 acres of this would be purchased by the state in mountainous and rough regions and managed as state forest, says Harper's Weekly, while 500,000 acres, chiefly in small blocks, would be planted by the state but managed by private owners or by county councils.

The fact that under the land purchase acts much woodland formerly held in large blocks is being sold in small parcels and lumbered and that there is now opportunity for the government to acquire woods and land suitable for forests make it specially urgent for the state to take immediate action.

To show that such a scheme of land acquisition and planting is not impracticable the commission cites the case of Denmark, an agricultural country half the size of Ireland, which since 1881 has increased her forests by 175,000 acres.

ELECTRICAL POWER FROM PEAT.

Ireland's Bogs Likely to Prove Source of Vast Wealth.

From peat to electrical power is the story of a new enterprise in Ireland. The scheme is to erect a central station upon the Grand canal, about 24 miles from Dublin, to produce blast furnace gas from the peat which will drive huge gas engines, these in turn propelling electric generators of sufficient capacity to furnish electrical energy over Kings county and Kildare. The process to be exploited is that of a German inventor, whose large factory near Munich has been operating successfully for about two years. Peat containing as much as 50 per cent. moisture can be used satisfactorily, the moisture becoming an essential ingredient of the water gas and preventing too rapid combustion. An elaborate plant is to be installed for by-products, such as sulphate of ammonia, tars, and tar oils, etc., which in themselves are of appreciable commercial value. In the German factory the process is of a dual nature. Peat from which 75 per cent. of the moisture can be evaporated is converted into peat coke, which is used as a fuel in the German navy and many industrial concerns, while the raw material, which retains half its moisture, is for producing the gas from which the by-products are extracted.

Dogs of Luxury.

The appearance of little dogs as objects of luxury goes back to the most ancient times. Documents are not wanting to show that Greek and Roman women had pet dogs which they idolized. Even men, particularly among foreigners, were not ashamed to walk the streets of Rome with pet dogs under their arms. Plutarch relates that Julius Caesar, seeing one day in Rome some strangers thus loaded with their dogs, asked them ironically whether the women of their country did not bear children. Tertius, the daughter of Lucius Aretius Paulus, was so fond of her dog that in the moment of bidding farewell to her father, who was about to leave his country and his family to wage war against Persus, king of Macedonia, she frankly admitted that the address imprinted on her face was due to the death of her pet dog Pensa.

Copying an English Law.

Largely owing to the indefatigable efforts of Maj. Boudren of that city, the board of education of Bridgeport, Conn., has adopted what in England is known as the "Conscience Objectors' Act." Henceforth any parent who has a prejudice against vaccination may obtain the admission of his children to the public schools without submitting them to vaccination by merely notifying the superintendent of his scruples in writing.

Luxury.

Stranger (in Dreamhurst)—Is there a place here where I can get a square meal? Uncle Weiby Gosh—Yes, sir; there's a restaurant round the corner where you can get the best meal this side of Chicago if you don't mind its being a little expensive. They'll sock you for 35 cents, but, by gum! it's worth it!

The Modern Way.

In fervid, passionate terms he told her he loved her. She listened with haughty air. "I must have a man not of words, but of deeds," she said. So next day he brought her his deeds, so her father's lawyer could examine their titles.

A Technical Mixup.

Author—Look here, Mr. Editor, at this proof. I question that query. Editor—You do? Author—Yes, I do. I tell you, it won't answer.

LIFE WELL WORTH LIVING.

Massachusetts Man Who Has Extracted Much of the Honey of Existence.

There is a man in Massachusetts by the name of Henry J. Turner who has had, we suspect, more solid enjoyment in his long life than any man in the world. This is, of course, a very strong statement, but when we remark that in the last 40 years Mr. Turner has, with a hook and line, caught 11 miles of fish, the gentle reader will surely agree to the assertion.

By 11 miles we mean that when these fish, nearly all pickerel and the largest not weighing over five pounds and the average weight not reaching a pound, are laid down, head to tail, the line would extend 11 miles away. He averaged four fish a day for 40 years, counting in sick days, winter days, storm days, Sundays—in fact, for every day in 40 years he caught four fish.

While it is easy to calculate the pounds, distance, number and all the statistics of this 40 years' fishing, it is impossible to estimate the joy that has come into this man's life. Why, he has had more real, downright, upright fun than all the presidents, cabinet officers, congressmen, millionaires, euche players, automobilists, vaudeville goers all put together. Just think of those meditations and exhilarations attending upon the 175,000 bites he had and the 55,000 fish he drew out of the water. That man's joy has been greater than the man's who found a bonanza, built a palace to live in and drinks champagne instead of water.—Ohio State Journal.

AS TOLD BY INDIGENT ALBERT

Really Remarkable Tale of Woe That Should Satisfy the Most Incredulous.

"My unfortunate condition I trace direct to the vanity of wimmin," said indigent Albert, accounting for his financial lack of stature to the pedestrian of benevolent aspect.

"How is that?" "Well, sir, you see I was seckind mate aboard of a three-masted schooner what traded between here and South Amurrika. She was the daisiest (parding my tears) little craft that ever sailed the ocean blue. She was built all through of the finest curly maple, wick every seaman knows is the best wood for ships what is."

"That's news to me." "Yes, sir, p'raps. But as I was sayin', we took on board one trim cargo of them irena what wimmin uses for to mar-sell their hair. They was for wimmin in Brasil. We was doin' fine and dandy until we struck the tropics. Then them irena got het up and the whole ship went to pieces. Oh, but it was rotten hard luck, it was."

"But I don't understand." "No, sir, p'raps not. But as I was sayin', when them irena got het up every curly maple plank in the ship jest nacherally curled up in a mar-sell wave, and we pore mariners had to swim to shore, miles and miles away—Thank you kindly, sir. You has a heart of dill'dons. This will give me a place to lay my poor, unfortunate head."—Freeman Tilden in Puck.

An Unpopular Official.

There is one public official that goes begging in many small suburban towns. Nobody wants the position of dog catcher.

"It isn't that we're afraid to handle the beasts," said one man who had declined the honor. "It is the fact that the business of running in dogs gets everybody down on us. I know a man—a first-rate fellow he is too—who was made dog catcher in a States Island village. He had enjoyed the best kind of reputation up to the time he took that position, but before he had held the job three months, hardly a person in the town would speak to him. In the opinion of the general public, to scoop up poor, little, defenseless doggies and cart them away to the pound is the furthest cry of human indignity. The man who will do such a thing sinks below the level of the official hangman and no longer holds a place in the esteem of his neighbors."

Silent Clubs.

Some eccentric persons in the French capital, we learn from a Paris contemporary, have formed a club the principal rule of which is that all the members when at the institution shall preserve an absolute silence. Our contemporary prophesies a short life for the club in a country noted for its loquacity. Moreover, the idea is by no means new, for we read toward the end of the seventeenth century of a similar assembly in London. Many such clubs are said to exist to-day in China. The silent members of the Spectator club gave us unaided Sir Roger de Coverley, so what measureless possibilities are before this new club of silent members!

Advertising That Counted.

An Oklahoma boy put up what he considered a good joke on his mother by advertising in her name for a husband. He is now being walloped by a good, stout stepfather, the surprised but not at all frustrated mother having asserted the first man that came along, and doing well at that, as the neighbors all allowed. You can do anything in this world that is doable by proper advertising. Let our Mr. talk with you about it.—Minneapolis Journal.