

WILD LAND FARMS

What Bohemians Accomplished by Co-Operative Work.

Families From New Jersey and Ohio Make Homes in Tennessee Wilderness—Are Not Only Making a Living but Show Profit.

Nashville, Tenn.—In the spring of 1911 the Tennessee Central railroad located a colony of Bohemians on the Cumberland plateau at Mayfield, under the name of the Bohemian Co-Operative Farming company. They purchased 5,300 acres in the woods immediately from New Jersey and Ohio Bohemian families came to the plateau and the work of transforming the wilderness into productive fields, gardens and orchards began. The story of this wonderful development is told by Rutledge Smith, industrial agent of the Tennessee Central railroad, as follows:

"The land was subdivided into fifty acre tracts, one tract to the family, so that the entire purchase would care for 100 families. Mr. Leonard Schwartz of New Jersey, an educated, cultured and trained farmer of large experience, was made manager of the colony, and the work of development has been under his immediate supervision. As the colony is co-operative in every respect, all the work is done by the Bohemians, no outside help being employed.

"The first work that was done after the property was subdivided was to build a few comfortable cottages to care for the pioneers. This done, they elaborated a careful program of procedure which would automatically expand with the increasing population.

"I went up last week to see the fruits of their labor. I found nearly 100 light haired and browned faced sons and daughters of Bohemia, intelligent, happy and content. Satisfaction reigned supreme with them, and they expressed themselves as having reached a climate as near perfect to their ideals of life as it was possible to find. It made me glad to receive the sincere gratitude of these sturdy people for bringing them to the plateau of Tennessee.

"Mr. Schwartz showed me over the lands. Where formerly the timbered jungle stood were modern, imposing barns overflowing with feed. The fields of timothy had cut nearly two tons per acre, and these had been turned and planted in turnips and cabbage for cow feed, and it looked as though they would produce enough to feed the mountain.

"Then there were patches of buckwheat, rye and the vegetable gardens, all luxuriant and profitable. Vegetables have been canned for winter use and to sell.

"Not only have these thrifty sons of Bohemia supported themselves while making their homes, but are now reaping a distinct profit. They all have money, pay for what they buy, are good citizens and a blessing to Tennessee.

"Every day is workday for them. It is never too hot or cold; they keep everlastingly at it. They work with intelligence, with a definite idea in view and accomplish what they start out to do. They do not practice the habit of our farmers in going to bed at dark and rising before day. After supper they read and lay out the work for the morrow. Discuss together the best means for advancement, spend an occasional evening in social enjoyment, and at a reasonable hour in the morning are in the fields and there they remain until dark. Success comes only through the efforts of such intelligent labor.

"In the field the Bohemian men, walking between the plow handles for him. There is no dragging the plow around at the head of the land, but the horses keep on moving. Everything that a horse or machine can do the Bohemians make them do.

"They are now turning their attention to horticulture and orchards are being laid out on a scientific scale and thoroughly prepared. Also drying is coming in for its proper share.

"Just as rapidly as they can build cottages, without taking the proper time from the fields, families from New Jersey are ready to fill them, and it will not be long until their full hundred families are enjoying the peace and plenty of those who by intelligent effort are transforming the plateau into the south's garden spot."

BRIDGE TO BE MONUMENT

Minister of Belgium Pays Tribute on Structure to Stand as His Father's Memorial.

Boston.—Lars Anderson, minister to Belgium, has paid \$300,000 to the state treasurer to build the Anderson bridge, between Boston and Cambridge, near the Harvard stadium. The bridge is given in memory of Mr. Anderson's father, Nicholas Longworth Anderson of Cincinnati, a graduate of Harvard in 1858 and a brigadier general in the Civil war.

Cowboys Rape Chaplain. Cheyenne, Wyo.—Losing their chaplain, twenty pretty Vassar girls, on tour, were rescued by fifty cow punchers from the range about Cody, near here, and driven off in a dozen automobiles.

In one of the machines the chaplain, Dr. George B. Spitzack, of Vassar still indignantly sat roared, helplessly watching his charges driving photographing and later dancing with the cowboys.

DANGEROUS FISH TO MEET

Plague of South American Waters That Causes Particularly Foul of the Human Body.

Probably one of the most dangerous and least known of man's warty enemies is the common, or common, Magistrate, is the common, or common, a fish three to eight inches long, and guilty of the extraordinary habit of diving suddenly into the human anatomy by the most convenient channels.

There are two distinct species, one called the appearance, blunt-headed and smooth-bodied, the other armed with a sharp, bony snout, two to three inches in length, saw-like, and covered from snout to tail by small barbs. It is particularly attracted by the human body, into which it dives suddenly and with great force, producing a shock somewhat akin to a powerful electric discharge.

In the case of both types a serious surgical operation is involved; but in the case of the blunt variety the more the fish or the victim wriggles the farther the fish penetrates—and it cannot get back. It frequently causes death, for a surgeon is a rare avian in those parts.

I saw two cut out of a woman in November, South America, where victims are common. The fish is a bluish-gray and can be easily caught with a lump of raw meat, into which it dives in a much stiffer way—the proboscis being probably its usual means of securing food.

WAS DABBLING IN THE PAST

Pilgrim Somewhat Successful Because He Was Hated for Pursuing an Old Magazine.

"Among the things I'd like to know about," remarked the weary looking pilgrim with the drab moustache, on the car, "is this: How does a doctor or dentist come by his magazines? Does he go around among his friends and buy up old ones after his friends have read 'em, or's to get 'em cheaper? Or does he buy new magazines and then let them away somewhere and let them age by natural process before placing them on the table in his reception room?"

"A day or so ago I had occasion to sit in the reception room of a prosperous dentist—that is, I suppose he's prosperous if he charges everybody on the same scale that he does me—and while I waited I began to rummage through his magazines that I found lying on the table. I got interested in an article in the Literary Digest about a misreading was between Russia and Japan. What? Another Russia misread? I became all worked up about it and turned over a page for further details. Then I happened to glance at the date, and found that I had been reading a magazine issued in January, 1904."

Ever to Try to Marry Women.

A Past Saint (Kan.) man and his wife were planning to take a trip, the Tribune of that town says, and after they had decided on the day the man spoiled all the pleasure of preparing by suggesting that he "bet they would miss the train." On the fatal morning his wife suddenly remembered that she had not put in her mirror and rushed back to get it. When she returned again she was sure there was something else she had forgotten and looked in her suitcase to see. It happened to be there, so they rushed to the depot. The train was just out of sight, but the man didn't say "I told you so." He did say, though: "If you hadn't taken so much time dressing we wouldn't have missed the train." "I know that," returned the wife, "and if you hadn't rushed me we wouldn't have had to wait so long for the next train."

Value of Knowledge.

Mrs. Pustoshin had embroidered a gown for herself. Her friends were the design, and she had made them look so unusual that so Mr. Pustoshin said—she would think they were actually alive. But Mrs. Pustoshin's little son was more critical. He regarded the decorative inserts long and earnestly, opened his lips to speak, and then, with remarkable self-control for one so young, closed them again without speaking.

"Well, Pustoshin," said his mother at last, "tell me what you think of my hangings."

"They are very nice, mother," replied he seriously, "but the next time you embroider hangings, would you mind putting the address on the other end?"

Illustration for the Rich.

Let us give credit where it is due. You can not think that the devotion of surplus wealth to the acquisition of works of art deserves condemnation. On the contrary, it deserves praise and recognition—don't you think so? Even business men require recreation. All brain workers want counter irritation. Pictures, books, old china and antiquities generally furnish the necessary relaxation, hence the collection of them has become the fashion in the United States, a fashion so attractive that in the buying of them the Americans must buckle, as in his business, if he wants "to get there," and the shabby dollar talks—London Spectator.

It is All About Him.

"Gertrude says no man has ever loved her."

"I have often wondered why she showed such a decided preference for

EVER NEED FOR HAPPINESS

Therefore is the Custodian of Delight So Welcome on His Rare Appearances.

But, to the custodian of delight, to him who can make us forget our age and our weight and our business, to him who—disentangling us from our offices and our marketing, our servant problem and our suburban time tables—can take us with him on the pagan and the lyric flight of charm, to the creature who comes before us with—simply—happiness in his hands, we can only cry out, "Give it to us!"

That is what we mean by all this uproar. "Give it to us." We need it so badly. The dryness in our hearts is just as thirsty as if we were all beautiful and young. That fugitive and aerial thing, scattering light and mystery, perfume and freshness, that passes and yet haunts us in a tune, we desire it as keenly as ever some Mercutio did or Columbine, and for a little minute we are quickened with it now! Pour into us all that rapture, all that sweetness, all that glad and winged passion; that instinct for the liberty, the impulses, the motion of life, the color and wildness and sweetness of life, and, before all, that deep, deep agreement, that harmony with life itself! Do not give it to us once, as the other and remoter artists do, give it again and again and again; give it as if you could never be empty and never be weary; fashion it for us, here and now, out of your body and spirit; bring it up from the strength of your heart; weave with the last, last pulse of your vitality the spell that frees us, and—pouring your soul into ours—make us live!—Virginia Tracy in Scribner's Magazine.

"How much alike the country villages look as you pass through them on the train," ruminated the Old Codger. "And in their daily life they are as similar as they seem to the passing stranger. Each has its vitriolic town row and its superabundance of real estate agents. There is in every one of them the local Big Toad, bloated and pompous in his small puddle, who would never even cause a ripple in the great ocean of the outside world. And there is the huge and jolly wife with the little dried-up irascible hornet of a husband, the society leader with a following of three and a shape like a pouter pigeon, the flashy grass widow, the shabby lawyer who would be a wonder of the world if he didn't drink, the good natured handy man who can do everything and never does anything.—Kansas City Star.

LITTLE DIFFERENCE IN THEM

"Old Codger" Notes the Various Points of Resemblance That Mark the Small Towns.

Repertorial Errors. An amusing error was perpetrated by the reporter who made Lord Carnarvon say that "in these days clergymen are expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor." What he had said was of course a "Jeremy Taylor." Another reporter referred to John Bright as "the gamecock." Instead of "the Gamaliel of Birmingham." And yet another transcribed his notes of Mr. Chamberlain's remark, "They bring up their penny poggins and shatter me with abuse" as "They bring out their penny poggins and spatter me with peas." "The people of Edinburgh were once highly indignant that Professor Blackie should have referred to the "greasy" atmosphere of their town when he had really commended its "breavy atmosphere."

Breathe Through the Nose.

Breathing through the nose is important, not only for the purpose of filtering the air by removing dust and germs, but in cold weather for the purpose of moistening and warming the air before it enters the deeper air passages. The total surface of the nasal cavity has been estimated to be on an average of about 15 square inches. The mouth surface has an area of less than 11 square inches, or only about two-thirds that of the nose. It has been noted that runners who breathe through the nose have much greater endurance than those who breathe through the mouth.

"Doing the Trick."

Kean played Brutus in his son's T. T. As may be imagined, the benefit was a bumper. There was over \$1,500 in the house. Kean, invigorated and strengthened by his holiday, played magnificently; Charles supported him extremely well, and Kean's delivery on his son's neck of the lines, "Pity thy wretched father," stirred the audience to their very depths. There was not a dry eye in the house, the applause was frantic, and Kean whispered to his son, "We are doing the trick, Charles!" —From Armstrong's Century of Actors.

Education.

Accustom a child as soon as it can speak to narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents; his griefs, his fears, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world without, and what he feels struggling in the world within. Anxious to have something to narrate, he will be induced to give attention to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction, to observe and note events will become one of his first pleasures; and this is the groundwork of a thoughtful character.

KING HAS FIFTY YEARS' REIGN

George of Greece, Welcomed Half Century Ago to Throne, Has Guided Nation Well.

Athens.—King George of Greece, who again looms large in the public eye by reason of the flame of war which appears to be spreading rapidly over southeastern Europe, recently entered upon the fiftieth year of his reign. Next to the venerable emperor of Austria, he is the oldest of the sovereigns of Europe. Born a prince of Denmark, he was proclaimed king of the Hellenes by the national assembly of Greece on March 30, 1863. He was then seventeen years old. On October 30 of the same year he arrived in Athens, and on the following day he took the oath and mounted the throne.

When the future king arrived in Athens, forty-nine years ago, he was welcomed by a little nation of a million people. He has more than two million subjects now, and Greece has progressed very creditably under his rulership. Though Greece has been overtaken by severe political storms during the last half century, the throne of King George has never once been seriously threatened.

No one doubts that the king has a genuine love for his adopted country and, at the present moment, shares to the utmost degree the dream of every Greek of making Aegean sea a Grecian lake, as it was in the palmy days of ancient Athens, and of seeing her flag float from the minarets of Constantinople on that day, when the Ottoman shall be expelled from Europe.

WHAT RATS COST IN FRANCE

Statistics Show Damage to Crops From Rodents Reaches \$40,000,000 Yearly.

Paris.—Forty million dollars yearly is the estimated figure of the damage done by rats to crops and property in France. The publication of these statistics by the Incorporated Society for the Destruction of Vermin has given an impetus to the campaign for the extermination of the rodent, which is also known to be a transmitter of disease.

The example set by several American cities has been followed with great interest in France and has led Doctor Fontenelle to make a special study of the subject. He finds that the role of the rat and the mouse has been very serious in connection with cases of pneumonia. For a long time it has been noticed that this disease was more deadly in hospitals than other places. The pneumonia microbe becomes extremely virulent in the blood of a mouse, and if a sick person comes in contact with a mouse microbe he will be gravely attacked by the disease.

SEVERE TESTS ARE REQUIRED

Seven Hundred Candidates for Aeronautic Corps Must Undergo Rigid Examinations in Paris.

Paris.—The 700 candidates for France's flying corps are to be subjected to very severe tests at the physical examination ordered by the ministry of war.

Among the requirements are perfect vision, normal color sense, sharp hearing and absolute soundness of the organs of respiration and circulation. It is specified particularly that no men who have to wear spectacles shall do so, a rule made the more interesting because some of the world's most notable aviators, past and present, wore or now wear glasses.

The candidates are now learning to fly at the government aerodromes, some of them as pilots of dirigible balloons, but the majority as individual aeroplane pilots. The test is to be more severe for operators of aeroplanes than for balloon aeronauts.

GIRL COEDS DIG POTATOES

Why Wisconsin Normal Students Attended Football Game at Superior.

River Falls, Wis.—Digging potatoes, washing windows, splitting wood and doing family washing are some of the modes of occupation employed by thirty girl students of the River Falls Normal school. They clubbed together and voted to accept any kind of work so their earnings might be pooled and the lump sum used to defray their expenses to attend the football game between the local Normal and the Superior Normal schools, that was held recently.

The girls earned money enough to charter a special car, in which they made the trip. Some of the girls washed dishes in restaurants, and during the period of "manual labor" the yards of several prominent homes were put in order.

MAD DOG SPREADS RABIES

Horses, Cattle and Hogs Are Bitten by Rabid Animal Near Holden, Mo.

Warrensburg, Mo.—A mad dog in the farming community south of Holden bit hogs, cattle, horses and mules and infected them with rabies. Six head of cattle belonging to one farmer have since died of hydrophobia and another reports the loss of ten hogs. A score of other farmers report the loss of horses, hogs cattle and mules. The animals show unmistakable signs of hydrophobia and have to be shot in order to protect other animals from infection. The farmers are also exterminating all the dogs.

TOO ELABORATE A SYSTEM

Mr. Spiegelhausen's Idea of Postal Cards, However, Worked Very Well for a Time.

Mr. Spiegelhausen found it hard to remember at home certain things he had thought of in business hours, and conversely matters that occurred to him at night would escape his mind before he reached the office next morning. After trying various unsuccessful methods of memory cultivation, he hit on the plan of writing postal cards to himself and addressing them to the other place from which ever he happened to be in at the moment. Thus the last mail would bring to the house one or more cards with such a memo, scrawled upon it: "Remind Mrs. S. to give my coat to cleaner," and vice versa the first mail downtown would remind him: "See J. T. W. in re. thousand lot umbrella cases."

For a time this served the purpose, but presently his precise and far-seeing mind began to anticipate and work more and more in advance, so that on a Monday night he would mail a card from home saying: "Be sure to send card from office tomorrow to remind yourself of dinner engagement Tuesday." Then he got to jotting down appointments on postal cards a whole week ahead, sending other cards to warn himself when to drop them in the letter box, and finally his harassed brain refused to work any longer on such a strain.

One evening his wife asked him whether he had thought to attend to the season tickets for the opera, and he replied with a sheepish attempt at laughter: "I suppose that was on the pile of cards on my desk this morning. I saw the postman bring them but I forgot to turn them over and see what they said."

RECORD OF CRIMINAL LIVES

Book Which Would Be Condemned Today Read by Men and Women a Few Generations Ago.

One of the scarce books which has to be sold at an approaching auction sale in this city bears this fascinating title: "The Lives of the Most Remarkable Criminals, Who Have Been Condemned and Executed, for Murder, Highway, House-Breakers, Street Robberies, Coining or Other Offenses; from 1720 to the Present Time." The "present time" referred to in this title was only the year 1735, so that the whole period covered by these thrilling and numerous criminal lives was only 15 years. It must have been a great time for criminals, for between the covers of the book are the stories of Jack Sheppard, Kennedy the Pirate, Jonathan Wild, Mrs. Griffin, Edward Burnsworth, William Barwick and several other quite celebrated criminals. Cheer up! Those were worse times than ours for criminality—and those were the days, too, when men and women were hanged for burglary, counterfeiting, sheep stealing, and even poaching and smuggling.

An odd thing about that time, too, was that hundreds of books were printed which contained full and harrowing details of murder and robbery, and that almost everybody, including clergymen and delicate ladies, read these books eagerly as fast as they came out. The oldest public libraries in New England contain, in the book collections which were spread before the youth of the community, many such criminal lives.—New York Mail

Muscles and Brain.

Experiments conducted by Mosso of Turin indicate that physical education and gymnastics serve not only for the development of the muscles, but for that of the brain as well. It is becoming evident, in the opinion of this authority, that as much time should be devoted to muscular exercise as to intellectual exercise, and that children should begin reading and writing only after they are nine years old.

Muscular fatigue exhibits phenomena identical with intellectual fatigue. Nerve cells show a tendency to rest every ten seconds. It is probable that only part of the brain is active at a time; the various parts relieve one another. The more mobile any animal's extremities are, the more intelligent, other things being equal. —Harper's Weekly.

Tea Was Not Popular in 1753.

A description of a model country rector's household in an issue of the London World for 1753 shows that tea-drinking was then far from general: "His only article of luxury is tea, but the doctor says he would forbid that, if his wife could forget her London education. However, they seldom offer it but to the best company, and less than a pound will last them a twelvemonth."

A few years prior to this the Female Spectator declared that the tea table "costs more to support than would maintain two children at nurse; it is the utter destruction of all economy, the bane of good house wifery, and the source of idleness."

Blind Potatoes.

Everyone knows, of course, that potatoes have eyes, but it may be news that they are sometimes afflicted with blindness. A recent publication of an English agricultural authority makes the assertion that some potatoes are afflicted with blindness, and says the disease is so called on account of its completely destroying the eyes of tubers, making them worthless for seed.

NEEDED THAT OTHER ROOT

Patients of Dentists Will Appreciate Story of "Nerve" That Comes From Kansas City.

In Kansas City there dwells a man whose boast is that he has "the nerve," and at least one dental surgeon will support him in his claim.

The man with "the nerve" suffered from the pains of an aching molar and at last sought out his friend the dentist and announced that the tooth must come out. The man with the forceps made a hasty examination and suggested that a filling would relieve the agony, but to no avail.

"That tooth must be pulled," said "the nerve man," "but I want to warn you right now, Doc, that you won't get it the first yank. I have had seven teeth drawn and no dentist lives who can pull one of my teeth the first trial."

The dentist prides himself with the numerous compliments paid him for dexterity in extraction and "the nerve" man's words were a challenge. "I'll get that tooth the very first time I pull it."

"Bet you the drinks you don't," was the patient's retort.

"Done," said the doctor. The professional man motioned his patron to the operating chair and selected the proper forceps. The cold steel clamped firmly on the tooth, and with a slightly rocking motion the dentist began to pull. The tooth held firm and it looked as if the dentist's reputation as an extractor must suffer. At last, just as little beads of sweat were forming on the operator's brow, he smiled and in another second the three-pronged cause of the trouble lay on the swinging bracket by the dental chair.

No word or sign had been given by the sufferer, who then raised from the chair, grasped the removed tooth in his fingers and gazed at its three roots in contemplation.

There was a tone of real sadness in his voice as he regretfully said: "If that thing had only had another root, I'd have won the drinks."—Kansas City Journal.

WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Casey Unwilling to Take the Word of His Rival When It Would End Hostilities.

It had come to blows at last. After many threats and snarls that shook not to mention odd back-ends which were thrown, Casey and Riley determined to "have it out," so they adjourned to a neighboring field, followed by an enthusiastic, admiring crowd.

Before they commenced their display it was agreed mutually that who ever wanted to quit should say "Enough," and with that they started. After a few minutes Casey got Riley down, and was hammering him so mercifully, when Riley shrieked out several times, "Enough!"

As Casey paid no attention, but kept on administering punishment, a bystander said, "Why don't you let him get up? Don't you hear him say that he's got enough?"

"I do," said Casey, "but he's such a liar you can't believe him."—London Tit-Bits.

Worried High Official.

Custody of the great seal is one of the most important duties undertaken by the British lord chancellor in return for his \$50,000 a year. This responsibility gave Lord Brougham an unhappy time during his tenure of that office.

When dining with the duke of Bedford, in Scotland, some of the women in the house amused themselves by abstracting the seal from Brougham's room. The chancellor was so frantic when he discovered the loss that his tormentors promised to restore it on conditions. So they blindfolded him, led the seal in the drawing room, and told him to find it, guiding him in his search by a tune on the piano, which grew louder when he drew near it and softer when he drew away. After an hour's scrambling the seal was found in a tea caddy.

Judicial Spelling.

A probate judge in western Kansas wrote to the judge of the juvenile court in Kansas City asking for information as to how the court should be conducted. He spelled it "Javall" first, then "Jevall" and finally "Jevallie." Three tries, and a clean miss in all three. Charles Halsey of Kansas City recalls that there was once a probate judge in his town who spelled it "probat jag" and a constable who used to spell his own title "ennacible." The celebrated Judge Noggle of Wisconsin, and a good judge he was, too, once told a prisoner at his bar that he, the court, knew the man to be a fraud as certainly as if he saw the letters F-R-O-A-D stamped on his forehead.—New York Mail.

Protection During Fog.

Two brothers named Hodgkinson have invented an apparatus which acting as "ears" for a ship will afford a protection now lacking in time of fog. Tests in the Mersey at Liverpool appear to substantiate the claims made for this invention, that it will definitely determine the direction of sounds. The invention consists of a drum like fast long by five feet in diameter set up about 20 feet in diameter on deck, but to receive other sounds on deck, but to receive other sound waves on a "receiver" divided into units for each direction. An electrical appliance connected with a lamp shows by a small light the direction whence the sound may be coming.