

For the Children

Loggerhead Shrike,
or "Butcher Bird."



The bird whose photo heads this article is something of an anomaly. The shrike belongs to the family of singing birds, and yet he is more blood-thirsty than any of our true birds of song. To watch this handsome gray and black fellow as he sits quietly upon some fencepost or other point of vantage no one would ever suspect that he was patiently waiting to pounce upon some smaller bird. Suddenly he launches into a weak, soft song which is quite pleasing.

This bird lives exclusively upon insects, birds and the smaller quadrupeds. The name "butcher bird" which is commonly used for this shrike is extremely appropriate, for he has a curious habit of impaling his prey upon thorns and along barbed wire fences. I have seen whole rows of large grasshoppers hanging in rows in such fences. This shrike, the loggerhead, is found over a wide range in the southern part of the United States, while in the north he is replaced by the great northern shrike.

Although this bird sings and resembles a number of our innocuous birds, it does not fool the smaller feathered folk. They have all learned from sad experience what to expect from this enemy, and they sooner sight him than they hurry to the underbrush with hurried calls of alarm.

This "butcher bird" is rather a small species to have such a bloody record, being only about eight and a half inches in length. The upper surfaces are generally a clear slate color; below, white, with a slight wash of ash. There is a spot of white on each black wing and some on the back tail.

JAMES SPEED.

A University Game.
A title of royalty and a suit of measure, Princeton.
Two great generals, Washington and Lee.
A point of the compass and a part of a plan, West Point.
A great American statesman, Hamilton.
A noted Frenchman who was a friend to all Americans, Lafayette.
What college is located on the shores of Lake Michigan? Northwestern university.
What California college was founded in honor of the deceased son of a United States senator? Leland Stanford, Jr. university.
What noted university has a hospital in connection with it? Johns Hopkins.
Name the oldest college of Virginia, Hampden Sidney.
What college has the honor of having founded the first foreign missionary society of America? Williams.

In Fawcett Lapsland.
The Lapps have a custom that in some small property to their children. When a baby is born they set aside a reindeer and keep it and all its young until the child is grown, and then the herd is turned over unconditionally to the boy or girl. Food parcels also give a reindeer to the nurse who first discovers the baby has a tooth.
A game the Lapp youngsters play is swimming. All the children get on their knees in a ring. Then they hold their toes with their hands and move by jumps. The one who can jump fastest without letting go his toes wins the game. The mistakes that occur are never serious, but are ludicrous as the children go hopping about.

Captain Kidd's Grave.
Most children know the story of Captain Kidd, the pirate who "sailed and sailed," but few children, or grown folks, for that matter, know that there is a grave in the quiet old city of Savannah that is said to be the resting place of this "bold sailor man." The tombstone was erected in the night, and so no one seems to know anything about it except the legend concerning it. There is no inscription on it, nothing but a crawling serpent at the top.

French Bull.
The French bull's heads are the heaviest, and there is quite as much meat in the game and less risk than if the eyes are blindfolded.
Playground Neatly.
If heroic deeds you dare,
Others in your prowess share.
If modest you fall to meet,
Others lead in your defeat.
Sold with others when you can,
To promote the playground plan.
Sports and games you had to learn,
From the school in your town.
Many deeds and happy ways,
Show for pleasure and healthy days,
Never was a school that had a team,
But the good of all the team.

The Meers.
Morocco is not so hot as it is often supposed to be. The greater part of the country is near either the sea or the mountains, often both, and it is only about as far south as Georgia or Louisiana. The sun is hot, of course, at midday, in a dry region where the sky is usually cloudless and the latitude is about like that of the Gulf coast of the United States. But the temperature in the shade is seldom extreme—that is, in the parts of the country where the bulk of the people live. South and east of the mountains, on the border of the Sahara desert, the conditions in respect to heat are altogether different, but there the population is small. The people of Morocco are fanatical Moslems, and they resent bitterly any kind of pressure to change old customs or give up old ways, but they are much less formidable than they used to be in the prime of Moorish power, especially in comparison with the conditions in the advanced countries of the earth—Cleveland leader.

Peer Hand in a Bible Class.
A woman of Louisville, Ky., who enjoys a game of cards, recently visited a friend in Indianapolis. Sunday morning came, and the hostess invited her visitor to accompany her to Sunday school. It is the practice of the teacher of the Bible class of which the hostess is a member to ask each member of the class to read a verse from the Bible and comment on it. The visitor from Louisville had not been informed of the teacher's custom. However, the teacher seemed to think that visitors as well as regular members should participate, and when the member next to the visitor had read her verse and made her comment the teacher smilingly looked toward the visitor. The visitor appeared to be disconcerted for a moment, and then she hastily said, "I pass."—Indianapolis News.

Roman Bricks.
When the preparations for rebuilding the Campanile, in Venice, were undertaken the archaeologists were afforded an opportunity to make some interesting studies of the bricks. It was found that they had been used in arches, fortifications, the tops of walls and in other ways before they were built into the campanile and that they were not Venetian but Roman bricks. These ancient bricks were made in slices. For in many the layers could be seen undisturbed. It is said that bricks made this way can bear a greater weight than modern bricks. The bricks examined were of the first century. One of them bore the imprint of a horsehoe, which may prove that Romans used a horsehoe like ours, although it is generally believed that their horsehoes were strapped on, not nailed.

Loss of Weight in Rowing.
A well known physician in New York city who has long been identified with aquatics, says that the average individual loss of weight in a four mile pull, whether in a race or a rowing contest, is two or three pounds. Under peculiarly trying conditions of heat the individual loss may reach five or six pounds. On the other hand, says this physician, many oarsmen go through a four mile pull with the loss of only about a pound in weight. This lost weight is fully recovered by the next day. Proper training is so arranged in these days that a four mile race comes only when the oarsmen are thoroughly rested and at the top of their training weight, so that the loss of weight rarely indicates that the individual is "stale" or below good training condition.

Goldsmith's Obituary Notice.
It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than that published in an old newspaper in 1774, at the time of Oliver Goldsmith's demise.
"1774, April 4. Died, Dr. Oliver Goldsmith. Deserted the village. The traveler hath laid him down to rest; he stooped but to conquer; the vict' death performed his sad office; it is a mournful task from which the hermit may essay to meet the dread tyrant with more than Grecian or Roman fortitude."

Dead Leaves as Fertilizers.
According to tests made in France, dead leaves possess a high value as fertilizers. They are extensively used by the market gardeners about the city of Nantes. Pear leaves have the highest quantity of nitrogenous, oak leaves come next, and the leaves of vines stand lowest in value.

Kindness Misdirected.
"What has become of the meek schemer pipe?" inquired an inveterate smoker.
"Well, my dear," his wife replied, "it was getting awfully discolored, so I gave it a coat of white enamel, and it is not quite dry yet!"

Extravagant.
Hub-Buckles and extravagant—If when did I ever make a useless purchase. When did I ever buy a thing that I never used a year ago? We've never used it once!

Seek the Light.
If there is anywhere on your horizon a spot of light, fix your eyes upon it and turn your thoughts away from the clouds which may cover the rest of the sky.
No Know.
"It's hard to collect money nowadays."
"Them trying to collect some?"
"No, oh, no! But a lot of people have been trying to collect from me."

Purse Versus Passport in Russia.
Should a citizen of the United States attempt to enter Russia without a passport he would be turned back at the frontier. Should he arrive in Russian waters he will not be permitted to disembark until he has produced the necessary document, properly vided by a Russian consular or diplomatic officer. Indeed, the mere possession of an American passport is not sufficient, for the regulations of the Russians prescribe that the credential must be vided before the frontier is crossed. Better to lose one's purse than one's passport in Russia. Funds may be called for and received in the course of a few hours, but it is a question of weeks where a passport is concerned. Russian officials are usually courteous to American visitors who do not display too much curiosity about certain unspeakable Russian institutions, but let them find a traveler in the interior without a passport and the luckless one will speedily see the inside of a Russian jail, and sooner or later be conducted to the nearest point of the frontier.—Travel Magazine.

Astronomical Facts.
The diameter of the sun is reckoned at 882,000 miles. This diameter, owing to its loss of heat and the consequent condensation, is steadily being shortened, though at a very slow rate, of course. The whole solar system—the sun and all of its planets—is moving through space at a pace estimated at about 150,000,000 of miles annually. Those who are supposed to know about the matter assure us that, owing to certain causes, too numerous and complicated to be dealt with in this place, the planet on which we live receives only the 2,250-millionth part of the heat that is thrown off by the sun. Even as it is the earth receives annually from the sun an amount of heat that exceeds by a million times the heat producible by the combustion of 280,000,000 tons of coal.—New York American.

Thackeray's First Poem.
Thackeray's momentous first appearance in print was a satirical poem, published in the Western Luminary during one of the happy holiday times which he spent in Devonshire when still a scholar at the Charterhouse. A certain Mr. Lator Shell was to have delivered a speech upon Paganism, but the crowd refused to hear him. He had taken the precaution, however, to send copies of his intended oration to all the leading journals before leaving town, and these, of course, printed it. This ludicrous incident inspired Thackeray to write a little jeu d'esprit entitled "Irish Melody," telling how "Mister Shell" when the men of Kent began a grievous shouting" found comfort in reflecting "My speech is safe in the Times I wot And safe in the Morning Chronicle."
—Westminster Gazette.

Business Before Pleasure.
Fussy Man (hurrying into newspaper office)—I've lost my spectacles somewhere, and I want to advertise for them, but I can't see to write without them. You know. Advertising Clerk (likely to be business manager some day)—I will write the ad. for you, sir. Any marks on them? Fussy Man—Yes, yes. Gold rimmed, lenses different focus, and letters L. Q. C. on inside. Insert it three times. Advertising Clerk—Yes, sir. Ten shillings please. Fussy Man—Here it is. Advertising Clerk—Thanks. It gives me, sir, great pleasure—very great pleasure, to inform you, sir, that your spectacles are on top of your head. Fussy Man—My stars! So they are. Why didn't you say so before? Advertising Clerk—Business before pleasure, you know.—London Mail.

Cats in Ancient Wales.
An ancient statute subscribed to Howel the Good, a Welsh prince, who ruled in 948, regulated the price of cats. A penny was the price of a kitten before its eyes were open, twopence until it had caught its first mouse and fourpence when it was old enough for company. He who stole a cat from the royal granaries forfeited either a milk ewe, with its fleeces and lamb, or as much wheat as would cover the body of the cat suspended by its tail, with its nose touching the ground. A penny was a coin of great purchasing power in the tenth century.

The Eternal Feminine.
From the fresco paintings of women in the Cretan palaces of the period about 2000 B. C. it is learned that the women of that time pinched in their waists, had flounced or accordion skirts, wore an elaborate coiffure on their heads, shoes with high heels and hats which might have come from a Parisian hat shop, while one woman might be described as wearing a jupe calotte.

Wanted the Best.
Uncle Raspberry walked into a drug store.
"Gimme one o' dem plasters foh my back," he said.
"No, I don't want one o' de porous plasters. I want one o' de best."—Washington Star.

Legal Pleasantry.
The pompous lawyer assumed his most imposing mien. "Gentlemen of the jury," he began impressively, "I once sat upon the judge's bench in the state of Maine and—"
"Where was the judge?" interrupted the opposing attorney.—Housekeeper.

The Angel's Wings.
"Why do they call a theatrical backer an angel?"
"No, but his money has."—Baltimore American.

Two-Seven-One
(Either 'Phone)

for

Maltop

A BEER

Keep a Case in Your Home

Two-Seven-One
(Either 'Phone)

A Curious Swiss Custom.
In one part of the canton of Ticino, Switzerland, a very quaint marriage ceremony prevails. The bridegroom, dressed in his "Sunday best" and accompanied by as many friends and relatives as he can muster for the festive occasion, goes to claim his bride. Finding the door locked, he demands admittance. The inmates ask him his business, and he solicits the hand of his chosen maiden. If his answer is deemed satisfactory he is successively introduced to a number of matrons and maidens, some perhaps deformed and others old and ugly. Then he is presented to some large dolls, all of which he rejects with scorn amid general merriment. The bridegroom, whose temper is sometimes sorely tried, is then informed that his ladylove is absent and is invited to come in and see for himself. He enters and searches from room to room until he finds her in her bridal dress ready to go to church. Then all his anxiety is at an end, and the nuptials are duly celebrated.

The Man Guessed Right.
In a church at Amsterdam there is a very ancient funeral monument of white marble on which are engraved a pair of slippers of a very singular kind with this inscription, "Egeen Nyt," which means "exactly," and the story of this singularity is this: A man who was very rich, but who was a boor, took it into his head that he was to live a certain number of years, and no longer. Under the impression of this idea he calculated that if he spent so much a year his estate and his life would expire together. It happened that he was not mistaken in either of his calculations; he died precisely at that time which he had predicted to himself in fancy and had then brought his fortune to such a predicament that after the paying off his debts he had nothing left but a pair of slippers. His relations buried him in a creditable manner and had the slippers carried on his tomb with the above laconic advice.—Tales and Anecdotes.

A Curious Tea Case.
A correspondent of the British Medical Journal gives an account of the curious symptoms he experienced after drinking tea. He writes: "Whenever I take tea I go through a regular procession of events most distressing and stupefying. Shortly, these are as follows: Within fifteen minutes of walking (movement seems to be essential) I feel hot about the scalp and knees. The former feels as if pepper were dusted all over it. Then I practically lose my sight and hearing and if in conversation cannot say more than 'yes' or 'no' because I am so faint and listless; then I lose the power of walking quite straight and choose the wall side of the path. Lastly I break out into a general perspiration, and within forty-five minutes I return to my senses." This correspondent adds that he has consulted many medical men, but has never found any means of relief.

When a Peanut Sprouts.
"Few persons are perhaps aware that a thing of beauty is a common peanut plant growing singly in a six or eight inch pot and grown indoors during the colder weather," said a florist. "Kept in a warm room or by the kitchen stove, a peanut kernel planted in a pot of loose mellow loam and only moderately moistened will soon germinate and grow up into a beautiful plant, extending its branches over the pot. The leaves close together like the leaves of a book on the approach of night or when a shower begins to fall upon them. The plant bears tiny yellow flowers. There is nothing else just like it."

Our Motto—"Square Dealing."

CHAS. LIPPINCOTT

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MINNEAPOLIS MOTORCYCLE
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Value, Vim, Datona and Other
Makes of Bicycles
All Makes of Tires

484 STATE STREET

Cookery Points

Pickled Red Cabbage.
Remove the outer leaves of two or three firm heads of red cabbage. Share them fine, put in a large bowl and sprinkle over a good handful of salt for each head; mix well with the salt, cover and let stand twenty-four hours, then drain in a colander. For three heads of cabbage boil one gallon of vinegar with a pound of sugar, adding to this four large onions chopped fine, three bruised cloves of garlic, one ounce of whole peppers, one-half ounce of whole cloves, the same of mace, two tablespoonfuls of celery seed and a little cayenne. Boil slowly half an hour, remove and when cold strain the vinegar through a napkin; return it to the fire, let it get boiling hot, put the cabbage in a stone jar, pour over the scalding hot vinegar and when cold cover the jar and the paper over the top. This cabbage may be rinsed with cold water and served sometimes with a French dressing as usual.

Sweet Gherkin Pickles.
Fill a tub with salt water strong enough to bear up an egg. Put gherkins not over a finger long in this and let them stand nine days. Take them out and wash them by letting them stand in fresh cold water for several hours; then spread them out on a folded tablecloth to free them of moisture. Pack them in glass quart jars, fill with cold vinegar and set them aside for three weeks in a cool place. Then open the jars, drain off the vinegar and be that of each jar add one cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of extract of mace and the same of extract of cloves and cinnamon, and cayenne pepper to taste. Stir small the sugar is dissolved, pour the liquid over the

Spinach and Cream.
Pick the stalks from the spinach, wash well and boil well in a steamer with a little salt; boil until very tender; season with nutmeg and two ounces of fresh butter; stir it over a fire until quite warm, then add a gill of cream, two parts of butter and a dessertspoonful of pounded sugar; work the whole over the fire and dish up the spinach, putting it in the center of the dish. Garnish with crostons and serve.
"My Salmon Croquettes."
Take the fish from the smallest size can of salmon, free it from bones and skin, mince it fine, add four good sized boiled potatoes washed into the fish while they are still hot, the beaten yolk of one egg, salt and pepper. Beat until cold, then stir in the sticky beaten yolk of the egg and mold into croquettes. Roll in breadcrumbs and set aside for a couple of hours before frying in deep fat. Serve with a white sauce.
A Painter For Pic.
Never set a pic on a flat surface when removing from the oven. Use a shallow stand or wire support stand. This prevents steamed, soaked and soggy under pic crust. Three table forks placed so that the tines meet in one point in the center will let the air circulate under when one has not the stands.
Somewhat Vague.
The amiable man (recently)—Love you, darling? Why, before I met you I thought only of having a good time in life.—Pack.
The virtue of justice consists in moderation as regulated by wisdom.—Aristotle.

Dill Pickles.
Select good sized but tender cucumbers, wash and place them for several hours in cold water, drain and place them in a stone jar with dill between them, hot water and salt, allowing for each quart two heaping tablespoonfuls of salt; boil five minutes, remove and when perfectly cold fill the jar to overflowing with the brine; then close it and set in a cool place. If the jar is not quite full place a small amount of a bit of board, with a stone on top, over the cucumbers to keep them under the brine. These are delicious with a beer supper, and cucumbers so prepared are also considered very wholesome.

Potato Salad.
Slice cold boiled potatoes and put in a layer in a salad dish; cover with thin slices of hard boiled eggs and strew with bits of pickled onion; when the dish is full pour over them a dressing made in the proportion of one tablespoonful of vinegar to three of salad oil, one spoonful of salt to half as much pepper and the same quantity of made mustard; beat up well before pouring over the salad; let all stand ten minutes or more before serving.

Carrot Pickles.
Scrape and wash six medium sized carrots, cut them in lengthwise slices and, laying one over the other, cut them down into small strips as for soup. Boil them three minutes in salt water, drain in a colander and set aside to cool. Cut the same way six green tomatoes in slices and fine strips, also three large white onions, one big red pepper and three sour apples. Put the tomatoes, onions, red pepper and apples into a bowl, sprinkle over with salt and let them stand twelve hours. Then drain off the water and put all the ingredients into a kettle with one cup of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of calary seed tied up in muslin. Add sufficient vinegar barely to cover material and boil two minutes. Then mix one tablespoonful of English mustard with a little vinegar and stir it into the rest; put into small well closed jars and set in a cool place.

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