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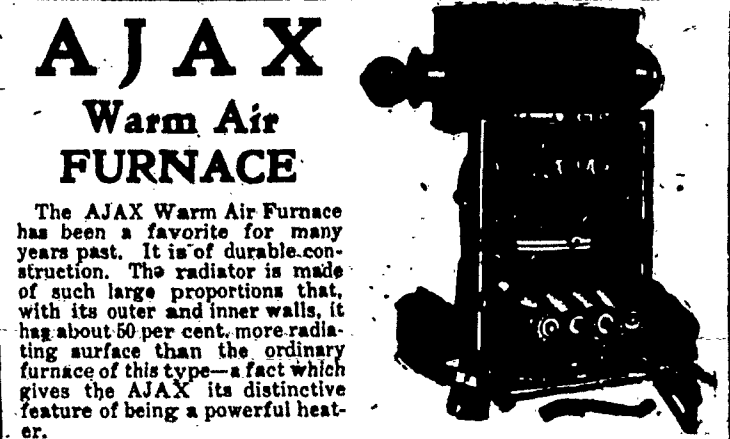
SOLID COMFORT In the coldest winter weather you can keep every room of your house comfortably warm if you have the EMPIRE SYSTEM of HOUSE WARMING

The EMPIRE PIPELESS FURNACE never fails to give satisfaction. It burns coal, coke or wood with splendid results and greatest economy. For residences, stores, shops, public buildings, etc. No pipes or flues—one register does the work, and does it well.

The Empire Pipeless Furnace

saves time, labor and money. The first cost is low. Its operation is economical and simple. It is especially desirable where more complicated installation would require the placing of pipes through the floors and walls. The Empire system requires no piping, and only one register. Occupies small space, and cellar is always cool and ideal for storing produce, fruits, etc.

If your dealer cannot supply you with full information about the EMPIRE, get in touch with us direct.



AJAX Warm Air FURNACE

The AJAX Warm Air Furnace has been a favorite for many years past. It is of durable construction. The radiator is made of such large proportions that, with its outer and inner walls, it has about 50 per cent. more radiating surface than the ordinary furnace of this type—a fact which gives the AJAX its distinctive feature of being a powerful heat-

CO-OPERATIVE FOUNDRY CO. LINCOLN PARK ROCHESTER, N. Y.

ROOSEVELT AUTHOR AT NINE

Even at That Early Age, What Future President Had to Say Was Entertaining.

Theodore Roosevelt's first book, like many of his fifty-odd later ones, dealt with natural history, but, unlike his later works, it was written entirely in pencil in an old notebook, an exchange states. Theodore was nine years old at the time. The title of the book is on the first page: "Natural History on Insects." By Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. Under it comes the "preface": "All these insects are native of North America. Most of the insects are not in other books. I will write about ants first." He did, and what he had to say about them is decidedly entertaining: "Ants are divided into three sorts for every species. These kinds are officer, soldier and worker. There are about one officer to ten soldiers and one soldier to two workers." He tells about the common black ant and the brown path ant and various other kinds of ants; he tells about spiders and lady-bugs and fireflies and horned "beetles" and dragon flies and "milqueto" hawks. "All the insects that I write about in this book," he adds, "inhabit North America. Now and then a friend has told me something about them, but mostly I have gained their habits from observation."

A LITTLE TOWN IN SENEGAL.

I hear the music throbbing down the lanes of Afric rain: The Afric spring is breaking, down in Senegal again. O little town in Senegal, amid the clustered gums, Where are your sturdy village lads, who one time danced to drums? At seasons, by a fountain wall, they sang their melodies; And some now lie in Flemish fields, beside the northern seas; And some tonight are camped and still, along the Marne and Aisne; And some are dreaming of the palms that bend in Afric rain. The music of the barracks half awakes them from their dream; They smile and sink back sleepily along the Flemish stream. They dream the babo's white buds have opened overnight; They dream they see the solemn cranes that bank in glowing light; I hear the great drums beating in the square across the plain. Where are the tillers of the soil, the gal-lants' loyal ranks? O little town in Senegal, amid the white bud trees. At seasons, in Picardy, went north the best of these! —Will Thompson in Everybody's.

Then the Band Played.

Two American negro soldiers were discussing musical instruments. "Yar," said one, "Ise gwine ter git me a oonclupple." "A wunt!" queried the other. "A onclupple—dat's a musical instrument, fool!" "Go on, nigger! You can't kid me—dat's one ob de books ob de Bible." Ideas.

Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army is an organization formed upon a quasi-military pattern, for the revival of religion among the masses. It was founded in England by the Methodist evangelist William Booth, about 1865, under the name of the Christian Mission, the present name and organization being adopted about 1878. It has extended to the continent of Europe, to India, Australia and other British possessions, to the United States, South America and elsewhere. Its work is carried on by means of processions, street singing and preaching, and the like, under the direction of officers and other ranks, including sergeants, corporals, privates, majors and captains. Both sexes participate in the services, and direction of the body on equal terms. Besides its religious work, it engages in various reformatory and philanthropic enterprises. It has no formulated creed, but its doctrines bear a general resemblance to those common to all Protestant evangelical churches, and especially to those of Methodism.

Just Passing the Time.

It was during a season of hard times, at Cripple Creek, the streets were crowded with idle miners, and the city authorities, taking advantage of the fact, had a good amount of work done, putting in sewers and paving streets. Mulligan, who toiled in the mines at other times, was not above earning a little extra money whenever possible, and had taken over a job at digging ditches. One morning his friend chanced to pass him as he was laboriously shoveling earth. "Hello, Mulligan! What are yez doin' there?" The workman leaned on his spade and made a long pause before answering: "Oh, Oi fough't Oi would work just while Oi was idle, boy."

Rain Parasols.

Parasols are of ancient lineage, but before umbrellas became common an article resembling a parasol was used by the ladies to keep off the rain. These were called "quitasols," a name derived from the Spanish; they were of oiled muslin, were of various colors and were imported from India by the East India Company. After these came umbrellas, which were also made of

operations for these outdoor men who find their joy in scaling precipices with a forty foot rope about their waists and a hundred-yard drop below.

The village itself is one of the picturesque bits of old England which have not changed much in the last 500 years. Here you can attend services in what is probably the smallest church in the world—a tiny building with seats for twenty people. There is an inn, of course, with a battered signboard, which might have been modeled after a description from Dickens, except that it was flourishing some centuries before Dickens was born.

Writer Who Has Traveled in the Far North Found Them Friendly and Affectionate.

Eskimo dogs are supposed to be the direct descendants of the northern gray, or white wolf, which they greatly resemble. They are of various colors—black, white, brown, brindle and gray—and they weigh from 60 to 100 pounds. In the far North a team consists of from 8 to 12, each attached to the sledge by a 10-foot rawhide trace. The advantages of this arrangement are obvious. Seated on the sledge with a 25-foot whip, one can reach out and touch the back of every dog, thereby keeping him in his place and exhorting him to keep his trace right. The disadvantages are the indirect pull of the dogs at the tips of the fan and the inevitable braiding of the traces into a rope as large as one's arm, the untangling of which at low temperatures necessitates hours and hours of extreme discomfort.

"In my five years' work among these dogs I have failed to find the species described by some writers as 'treacherous' or 'vicious' or 'ugly brute,'" writes Donald B. MacMillan, in his book, "Four Years in the White North." "On the contrary, the full-blooded Eskimo dog is one of the most affectionate in the world. A hundred or more were often about our door. My men passed in and out among them without the least fear. Two hundred and fifty were berthed on the deck of the Roosevelt. To walk forward it was often necessary to push them aside with the knees. No man, woman or child in the far North has ever been attacked, and not more than three or four of the whole tribe have ever been bitten."

ALPINE "SPORT" IN ENGLAND

Little Spot in Cumbrian Mountains Which Offers an Imitation of the Real Thing. Few travelers, even those familiar with the by-ways, will think of England in connection with the sport of mountain climbing. Yet there is a bit of tumbled country in the west of England where a coterie of devotees of this perilous sport foregather annually at the Christmas season to get a taste of alpine work near home. The village of Wasdale Head, in the Cumbrian mountains, is the base of

Jefferson on Monroe Doctrine.

The Monroe doctrine was initiated not by an American, but by an Englishman, writes Arthur Huxstutle in Leslie's Magazine. It had its inception with George Chesnut, the British foreign minister, who told the American minister of the plans of the holy alliance to attack democracy in America, and assured them of the support of the British fleet for free institutions across the Atlantic. Ever since the British flag has been the bulwark of the Monroe doctrine. On the occasion of inaugurating the Monroe doctrine, Thomas Jefferson, in a letter to President Monroe, said: "With her (Great Britain) we should most sedulously cherish cordial friendship, and nothing would tend more to knit our affection than to be fighting one more side by side in the same cause."

Motor-Driven Potato Peeler.

A machine which will peel 40 pounds of potatoes in three or four minutes has been invented, the peeling being done by a revolving drum driven by a one-horsepower motor. The inner surface of the drum has been roughened by making numerous perforations in the metal. When filled it is lowered into a wooden container and set to running, while a stream of water from a hose, inserted at one end, washes off the particles of skin that are loosened by contact with the drum.

Sensitive.

"I smell gasoline." "Sir, honest poverty is no disgrace." "Of course not. Why do you say that?" "It's my hat you smell. I have just had a last year's derby cleaned by a gentleman from Corfu."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Temperature for the Shorn Lamb.

Wags—I see a well-known doctor declares that people would be warmer if they wore less clothing. Wags—Huh, if that's the case some of these girls must be nearly roasted.

Revenge.

"Ask her to sing." "But she has a dreadful cold." "I know. She'll have to suffer as much as we do if she consents."

The Wrong Fuss.

She—I don't think you love me any more. You never make a fuss over me. He—Tut, tut, I had one with your mother over you this morning.

Imputed Star.

Critic—Your leading man acts with a great deal of spirit. Manager—That's the trouble. He doesn't seem able to act without it.

The Scrap Book

BOTH ATTENDING TO BUSINESS

But Officer of the Law Got More Sympathy From Magistrate Than Did "Appropriator."

"Then you insist that the officer arrested you while you were quietly attending to your business?" inquired the magistrate. "Yes, your worship. He caught me suddenly by the collar and threatened me with horrible things unless I accompanied him immediately to the police station!" "Hum!" remarked the magistrate. "And you say you were quietly attending to your business at the time, making no noise or commotion of any kind?" "Certainly, your worship!" Again the magistrate looked doubtful. "And what is your profession?" "I'm an appropriator, your worship." "An appropriator? Of what?" "Of other people's possessions, your worship! The newspapers, perhaps, would describe me as a burglar!"—London Mail.

THAT TIME MOUSE SCORED

Puss Undoubtedly Had Clever Scheme, but Intended Prey Was by No Means Asleep.

A correspondent in the Australian Bulletin boasts of a clever cat. He says: "We've got a brainy cat in our camp. The mice sink shafts about 6 inches deep, then tunnel for about 2 inches. When the cat reaches its dinner time she calls 'when' Mrs. Moore is at home, plops the exit with one hind leg, and then tears up the tunnel with her front claws. It generally results in a hot-mouse lunch; but recently puss struck a shrewd mouse. Its tunnel was twice as long as usual, so that stretch as she would puss could not reach the mouse. For a few minutes the cat's whiskers twitched in deep thought. Then with a foliose grin she withdrew her hind leg from the hole and inserted her tail instead. She stretched out to her full length and commenced to dig. A minute later that cat was a ball of bristling hair looping the loop in the air with the teeth of a many little mouse snark deep in her tail. She hit the ground hard, bounced twice and shot away in two different directions simultaneously."

FIND A YOUNGSTER

If the road is long and weary, If the clouds are dark and dreary, And the horses seem a bit too hard to bear, Just take out one little penny, Though you haven't very many, Find a youngster, and you'll see a man that's rare.

If your luck be tough and leaner, And your spirits like bad weather, Or if yours and Fortune's path is diverse ways, Tell some little chap a story, And you'll sit sobbed in glory, On the throne of his affections all your days.

Though your heart be cold and bitter, You will hear the love birds twitter, If you think back on your own awfully tender years: Try for some child, to be cheery, Call a lonely wee one "Dearest," Mend up all the broken toys and dry his tears.

If you make some child your treasure, And his happiness your pleasure, You'll forget the weary ways that you have trod; Round your heart, his way beguiling, You'll redoubt his happy smiling, And you'll find yourself at peace with man and God.

"CRANKS" TIRES LIKE ENGINE

Friend of Humanity Comes Forward With Invention That Does Away With Muck Labor.

One of the painful features of automobile has always been the pumping of the tires, that interminable up-and-down stroke that makes the back feel like a prize bundle of aches. But now Thomas A. Halloran comes forward to do away with this. The inventor has patented a pump for automobile tires which provides a



rotary motion, as shown in the illustration, so that now the motorist will have the pleasure of cranking his tires as well as his engine.—New York World.

NATIONS ALREADY IN LEAGUE

Important International Union That Has Been in Operation Since the Year 1874.

There is now, and in fact since 1874 has been, a league of nations for the management of international affairs within the field of communication between citizens of one nation and citizens of another, says Mark Sullivan in Collier's Weekly. Yet, he says, he doesn't suppose there are a thousand persons in the United States who know that there is such an international union, and that it has an office and a manager and a half a dozen clerks and typewriters in a little city in Switzerland. What everyone does know is that he can put an American 5-cent stamp on a letter and drop it in a post office in a remote village in the Rocky mountains, and it will be carried to a village in the valley of Egypt. Here we have the co-operation of Great Britain, in the best instance, but ultimately the co-operation of a formal league of all the nations of the world except four or five.

Influenza Ravaged Transvaal.

Transvaal papers say that October was a black month for the Union, influenza in the cities and in the blackveld proving more malignant than at any other time. The story of the epidemic forms one of the saddest in the land. At least 8,000 whites and 20,000 natives in South Africa had perished of the disease by November 15, but no figures were available for Swaziland, large tracts of Transvaal, and other native areas where the plague had been raging, and where facilities to cope with it were most inadequate. Nor were statistics for Natal anywhere near complete.

Beautiful Biscuit Shooter.

"What did she do when you told her to sweeten your coffee with a smile?" "Gave me a look sour enough to curdle the cream."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Wise Fool.

"It is the unexpected that always happens," observed the sage. "Well," commented the fool, "that's true, why don't we learn to expect it?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Difference.

"I know a man who has a hand of iron in a glove of velvet." "That's nothing. I know one who has knuckles of brass in a hand of pocket."

The Reason.

"Why do you call that amateur and a nautical pirate?" "Because he does such execution on his high O's."

Naturally.

"I noticed you got into an argument with that lady yesterday." "Yes, and he says we were naturally opposed."