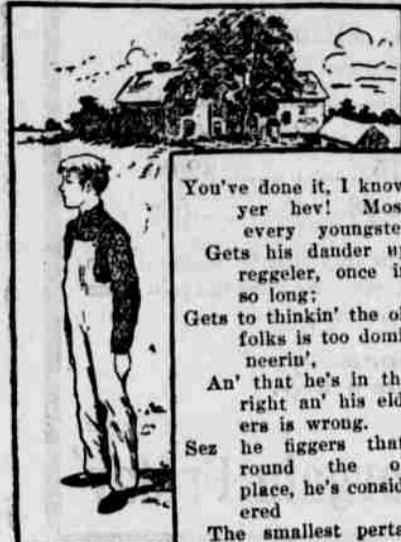


Boys And Girls

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

Runnin' Away.



You've done it, I know yer hev! Most every youngster Gets his dander up...

How Early Sleds Were Made.

From history we learn that the boys in the time of George III. coasted on sleds made of a small board with beef bones as runners...

REMAINED FIRM.

Man Living Who Was Concerned in Strike Lasting Forty Years.

"This investigation by Congress of the local coal condition as a result of the recent anthracite strike reminds me of the longest strike of which I have ever heard or rather, I should say—of which I have ever known..."

Blackbirds and Kittens.

The blackbirds have no confidence in the kitten; they regard neither her youth nor the season of the year...

In the Wrong Place.

Little Josephine gathered up her doll and playthings one day, and told her mother that she was going to visit her best friend...

Domestic Statistics.

One of little Paul's sisters had been married only a few weeks when he was asked by a workman to whom he had been talking for quite a long time:

A Thoughtless Boy.

Three-year-old Paul's father was playing Santa Claus, and in reply to a question said, "I'll bring you an old broken horse or something. What do you think of that?"

Nothing to Return.

My little brother was crying for a pencil, and Father lent him one. At noon he asked my brother to return it, and he replied:

Reflected on Her Ancestry.

Little Mary was fond of using big words she heard. One day she said, "I dess I's a doose" (goose).

Time Was No Object.

A shrewd old farmer named Uncle Harvey was approached by a bright, breezy young man who was selling incubators. The Green Bag, which tells the story, says that the salesman gave Uncle Harvey the usual eloquent arguments...

Explained.

"I was surprised to hear Bagsley, who so cordially hates Smith, say the other night that he would delight in inscribing a tribute to Smith that should last through posterity."

Materials as Imports.

One-half of the imports into this country are of materials for manufacture.

HEAT IN THE OVEN.

How the Bakers Determine It by the Mere Touch of the Hand.

"Bakers have a curious way of telling just what the temperature of the oven is," said a downtown baker, who has been in the business for more than a quarter of a century...

Bakers figure that during the rising time of a loaf of bread before it has been placed in the oven, it ought to be in a temperature of 75 degrees Fahrenheit. During the baking process, in order to cook the starch, expand the carbonic acid gas, air and steam, and drive off the alcohol, the inside of the loaf must register at least 220 degrees.

GIRL STUDENTS AT ABERDEEN.

Life in the University Town Between the Don and the Dee.

According to London Lady, the Aberdeen University Court, after a few years' trial, has no reason to regret the admission of girls to Aberdeen University. There are two ancient colleges—King's, founded in 1494, and Marischal's, founded about a century later. Not only in arts, but in medicine, do the girl students distinguish themselves.

From these facts it will be seen that girl student life in Aberdeen is quite different from life at Girton, Newnham and other girls' colleges which are "among the universities, but not of them."

These girl students are interesting figures in the streets of the Granite City, attired as they usually are in the scarlet gown and black and scarlet tasseled tunic of the Aberdeen undergraduate, or in the robe and black and white hood of the M. A. degree, which, when "capped," they wear with a laudable amount of honest pride over their evening gowns at the graduation evening reception in the beautiful Mitchell hall of Marischal College.

A Beautiful Electrical Display.

A sublime spectacle was witnessed a few weeks ago in the Tyrolean valley near Tanneheim. A violent storm suddenly and many globes of lightning rolled over the surface of the lake. Then a column of water thirty feet high rose from the middle of the lake and from its top small fashes darted. The spectacle lasted three minutes.

Needed a Pair.

"This is the second time you've come home drunk in two days," "Yes, h' dear; but it's so awful slipp'ry I could'n 'a got home 't all 't'out a pair o' skates."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Forestry in Saxony.

Saxony has one of the best regulated systems of forestry in the world, the net profits from the forests amounting annually to over \$2,000,000.

General Only May Beat Them.

It is one of the privileges of Chinese commanding officers that they may only be beaten by the hand of their generals.

Children put grown people to shame when it comes to telling the truth.

Women's Doings.

Insanity Among Women.

Professor Zimmer, of Berlin, who is a very wise man, has been investigating the causes of insanity among women, and has reached the conclusion that with the coming of women in competition with men must follow a tremendous increase of insanity among women.

The man who is a real man feels sorry every time he sees a frail woman patiently doing labor that would tax the strength and endurance of a man. Nature didn't plan it that way. Nature failed to make for her the big bones and strong muscles that are needed. And there is the food question. You see the girl who works hard quietly take a seat in the restaurant and order tea and rolls.

Woman Shines as Solon.



Alice M. Ruble, member of the lower house of the Colorado Legislature, who distinguished herself by nominating Henry M. Teller for United States Senator, is having her first experience with official life. Mrs. Ruble was born in Vermont. Her father was a Kansas pioneer. She has always been an earnest worker in the State Suffrage Association and has taken a keen interest in politics, although it was not until the last campaign that she consented to stand for an office. She is a devoted mother, and her home is a model of coziness and comfort. She is idolized by her children.

Economics Are Wearing.

Truly this world should soon be able to produce an immense crop of beautiful women, fine cooks and adepts in selecting artistic house furnishings if the "Beauty Hints," "Cooking Lessons" and "Color Schemes" that are continually appearing on the pages of almost every publication are to count for anything—and that they are being read and the various directions religiously followed is evidenced by the numerous letters of inquiry that are published in columns devoted to such matters. Something to change the color of the hair and remove wrinkles seems to be the most desired object of the beauty seekers, and so frequently do these requests occur that one is almost convinced that more than half the women are growing prematurely old and gray trying to concoct appetizing dishes out of the articles that have been judiciously selected by authorities on household economy, who have announced (to the infinite regret of hundreds of housewives) that large families can actually

LEPERS ON DARCY ISLAND.

Living Tomb of Those Afflicted with leprosy.

Lying in one of the world's most beautiful archipelagoes, washed by the blue waves of one of the most picturesque island seas, is North America's only leper island. Maintained in secret as the abiding place of wretched human beings whose curse necessitates their exclusion from all mankind, it is known to few of those who pass it and is scarcely known by all who have learned its hideous story. Darcy Island is the property of the city of Victoria, British Columbia. It is the dying place for those lepers who are found among the thousands of cannery Chinese in that and other British Columbian cities, says a correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle.

The curse of those who were placed upon it has seemingly overtaken this island. Fair in the track of the Alaskan fleet, passed each week by scores of vessels, its shores are never visited, except at rare intervals, by any save those who can never leave. It was set apart as a place for men to die, and none save those who are marked for death land on its beach. It is a sepulcher for those living who are dead to their fellow men.

Darcy Island is one of the few leper settlements in the world, and is unique among them all. Unlike other colonies, it has neither nurses nor medical attendants for the living, nor has it priests for the dead. Its inhabitants are landed on its shores and left to die and to bury one another. Food and supplies are brought them from the little town of Sidney near by, and what tools and gardening utensils they need. Otherwise they are left alone—each to watch the others waste away while he himself waits for death.

The island lies in Peril Strait, several miles north of the Straits of Juan de Fuca, out into which it looks. It is close to the east shore of Vancouver Island, near its south end. It is far west from the northern end of San Juan Island and separated from it by only a few miles of salt water. It is one of an archipelago dotting the northern entrance from British Columbia waters into the Straits of Juan de Fuca, which lie between the two nations. It is about two miles in length by half a mile in width. It is well wooded and is watered by a couple of springs and a small stream. At its southern end is a small clearing. Here lies the leper settlement. This settlement was built by the city of Vancouver, which purchased the island from the provincial government ten years ago. It consists of four well-built houses and a number of outbuildings surrounded by a cleared space of about six acres. About these other small buildings, erected by the lepers themselves, have sprung up from time to time and have fallen again to decay.

When this island was purchased and the first house built, some twenty lepers existed in the province of British Columbia. The cases occurred among the cannery Chinese of the Fraser River and of the salmon fisheries along the coast. These coolies work long hours during the fishing season. They live wretchedly on meager wages. Their diet is mainly fish—as a rule salmon—and is rarely varied during the fishing season, save by a little rice. The conditions in some of the Chinese fishing settlements along the Fraser and in some of the Chinese salmon canneries, among the coolie workmen, is extremely conducive to any sort of blood or skin disease. The diet would itself lead to an impoverished condition of the blood. When the coolies go to Victoria or Vancouver for the winter they live little better. In a race already impoverished by inbreeding, leprosy is one of the natural results of such surrounding conditions. As a consequence, before stricter health regulations were enforced among the Chinese in the province of British Columbia leprosy sprang up. This was the cause of the purchase by the city of Victoria of Darcy Island.

The Weeping Willow.

The weeping willow tree came to America through the medium of Alexander Pope, the poet, who planted a willow twig on the banks of the Thames at his Twickenham villa. The twig came to him in a box of figs sent from Smyrna by a friend who had lost all in the South Sea bubble, and had gone to that distant land to recoup his fortunes. "Harper's Encyclopedia" tells the story of the willow's arrival in America. A young British officer, who came to Boston with the army to crush the rebellion of the American colonies, brought with him a twig from Pope's now beautiful willow tree, intending to plant it in America when he should comfortably settle down on lands confiscated from the conquered Americans. The young officer, disappointed in these expectations, gave his willow twig wrapped in oil silk, to John Parke Custis, Mrs. Washington's son, who planted it on his Abingdon estate in Virginia. It thrived and became the progenitor of all our willow trees.

Quite a Different Matter.

"I cannot understand, sir, why you permit your daughter to sue me for breach of promise. You remember that you were bitterly opposed to our engagement, because I wasn't good enough for her and would disgrace the family." "Young man, that was sentiment; this is business."—Tit-Bits.

At Arm's Length.

"Do you want a close shave, sir?" "No. Keep as far away as you can. Garlic, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good-By Summer.

"How old is she?" "Oh, very, very old. She's quit pulling out her gray hairs."

Women as Agriculturists.

American women pride themselves on the advantages they possess in the multiplicity of business opportunities open to them; but, despite America's broadmindedness in this, Russia has had the courage to go a step further and establish an agricultural high school for women. Here opportunity will be given for general courses in agriculture or specialized training, as dairy farming, gardening, bee culture, poultry keeping, cattle and sheep raising, etc. The course of instruction will occupy three years, and an equivalent grammar school education will be required as an entrance qualification. The women who pass through the school successfully will be eligible for filling various posts under the Ministry of Agriculture, and will be further entitled to hold the positions of administrators of the crown domain and of teachers in the intermediate agricultural schools.—Philadelphia Record.

Good-By Summer.

"How old is she?" "Oh, very, very old. She's quit pulling out her gray hairs."