

CANNIBALS ARE POETIC

MISSIONARY THINKS AFRICANS ARE SUPERIOR TO WHITES.

Ten to Twenty Victims Die Every Day in Katanga, Africa, but the People Are Less Materialistic Than Londoners.

London.—The Rev. Dr. Crawford, a central African missionary of the Plymouth Brethren, has returned to England after 23 years' life amongst all the horrors of cannibalism in the Katanga country. He is convinced that the black man is in many respects superior to the white man.

At the Aldersgate street Young Men's Christian association the other day Mr. Crawford drew some remarkable contrasts between life in London and life in cannibal land. "Londoners," he said, "live in a double fog—mental and atmospheric. You are, I think, becoming too materialistic; the fight for bread is getting too hard; there is no God in anything. But in Africa they never argue about that. No cannibal would dream of denying the existence of the Everlasting."

Mr. Crawford is a champion of the native—of his art, his poetry of expression and his delightful imagery. On the other hand, he is the sworn enemy of the white civilization advancing from the south, pioneered, he says, by the "riff-raff of the universe" and "the scum of our race."

Illustrating the poetic mind of the black cannibal of darkest Africa, Mr. Crawford said that he had been addressing a meeting, and ended with the phrase, "Heaven is beyond the stars." He added:

"It was a weak little phrase—not beyond the capabilities of the ordinary Sunday school teacher—but when next I heard it, woven into the wonderful poetry of the native mind, they rendered it: 'Those stars are the lights he has left burning along the dark road that leads up to his city.'"

Native mothers have perhaps a much greater dread of their daughters marrying into a Bohemian family than have the sternest British matrons. Mr. Crawford quoted a famous proverb among native mothers which reads: "Don't be married with musicians!"—the inference being that where there is sweet music there is a lack of home comforts.

"They have a nightingale in central Africa," Mr. Crawford said, "which easily excels the English nightingale in the charm and beauty of its song. Its nest, however, is merely two leaves tied together. 'Listen to him,' say the natives, 'gushing, gushing, with all that beautiful talk—but he lives in a garret!'"

When Mr. Crawford left his camp on the lakes of central Africa to go south to rail-head in Rhodesia and so home, he left a land of poetry for the "coarse materialism of the white man's civilization."

"At rail-head," he said, "I found the typical Rhodesian, close packed, galvanized iron town with 65 bars and a population of some of the vilest white men. These prospectors are a curse to the natives. They destroy their faith with a vulgar Ingersoll joke and teach them brutal oaths."

Mr. Crawford is known among the natives as "the man with the notebook and the walking stick. He walks from village to village endeavoring to open Bible schools."

A little boy who broke his leg and learned to read as an invalid, spends his time reading the Bible to some aged cannibals, who will never be able to read themselves. "The boy," said Mr. Crawford, "hates it. He yawns, and would gladly never read again; but those old cannibals make him go on, and they listen to the Gospels over and over again until some phrase sticks with them and becomes part of their life."

CHAUFFEUR SHOWS HIS SPEED

Meets, Woos and Wins a Widow All in 30 Minutes—Marriage Follows.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Charles Linsenbord, chauffeur, stopped for a moment on South Spring street to see what was the matter with his machine. As he tried to start it the crank of the machine kicked back and Linsenbord's hand was severely hurt. Along came Mrs. Sadie Ball, a widow.

She tied the arm up for him and spoke pleasantly the while.

"Gee, I wish I had a wife," said Linsenbord.

"Well, it is leap year," said the widow, coyly. "Why not marry me?" "Do you mean it?" he asked quickly. She assured him that she did.

In a moment he had grabbed her, swung her to the seat on the auto-truck, turned it around and was zipping on his way to the marriage license bureau at the courthouse.

Ten minutes later he was there with Mrs. Ball, getting the license. Ten more and, still in his shirt sleeves, he was leading her to Justice Summerfield's courtroom and in five minutes she was Mrs. Charles Linsenbord.

KEEPING BOY ON THE FARM

Get Him Interested in Care of Pig, Calf or Some Chickens—Do Not Be Too Bossy.

(By H. M. McLAUGHLIN.) Boys on the farm, as well as elsewhere, are simply men in the process of growth and development. No man would stay long on a farm without a pecuniary interest in it. Why, then, expect boys to be more unselfish and disinterested than men?

Give the boy, as soon as he is old enough to take care of it, a pig, a calf or some chickens. Give him a piece of ground to work and experiment on. Do not be too bossing. Advise him how to manage, and if he still wants his own way let him try it. Do not be forever "nagging" and finding fault with him. Remember that his faults, as well as his virtues, are inherited. If he fails, after refusing your advice, he will have a greater respect for your opinion in the future.

Teach him by example, as well as precept, that labor is honorable and laziness disgraceful. Give him a good education, if possible, in an agricultural college. Have plenty of good books and papers, and set the example by reading them yourself. Don't be always grumbling about the hard times farmers have. Make your farm and home beautiful and attractive, and love it with all your heart, and stay there yourself if you expect your boy to do it.

PROFIT IN MATING THE SOWS

Right Selection of Boar to Head Herd Often Means Success or Failure for Years.

A litter of eight pigs from a purebred boar mated with a choice sow will cost no more to grow than if she had been ill-mated, and when grown are worth fifty pounds of meat for each hog over scrubby ones that have consumed the same amount of feed and care.

This makes 400 pounds of additional meat, without any additional expense aside from your one day's work required to accomplish the result. Twenty dollars at the least calculation for the one day thus spent is a good investment. This will apply to mating all animals on the farm and is worthy of consideration.

In purchasing the boar to head your herd of brood sows, the right selection often means a success or failure for a period of years. We must remember the weak and strong points of the sows that are to be his mates.

When both the male and female have exceptionally strong points, such as good formation—hams, head and feet—they have a tendency to fix or improve these strong points in their offspring.

FERTILE EGGS FOR HATCHING

Those Laid by Pullets Not Fully Matured and All That Vary in Shape Should Be Rejected.

Care should be exercised in the selection of eggs for incubation. They should weigh about 24 ounces to the dozen. The shell should be smooth and free from lumps and ridges.

Generally speaking, the newer the egg the better it is for hatching. Eggs will often hatch when they are three weeks old, but the chicks are never as strong as those from fresh eggs. Eggs intended for hatching should be kept in a cool place at a temperature of about 50 degrees. They should be turned daily until ready for the incubator or broody hen.

Over-large eggs seldom hatch, says the Farm and Home. The small egg is usually from a pullet that has not fully matured, and should be rejected. Thin-shelled eggs are unsafe to use, since they are liable to be broken. The pointed egg and the round egg should go in the egg basket. All eggs that vary greatly from normal shape should be rejected.

Forage for Hogs.

The time is past when hogs are to be fed in a close lot, with corn and expensive concentrates. The ideal place for hogs, as proved by the work done at the Missouri experiment station, is on forage where they get exercise and green feed. Cowpeas, rape and other similar crops form the basis of the best modern system. Alfalfa stands at the head, where it can be grown.

Small Garden Plantings.

Make your garden plantings smaller and plant more frequently—every week or ten days; this will produce young vegetables that are more tender, juicy and sweet than where large plantings are made and part of the vegetables are allowed to become big, tough and strong flavored.

When Twin Lambs Arrive.

Quick, intelligent attention will often save a lamb, or a pair of them or the ewe as well. In case of twins one is always weaker than the other, and would die if not assisted to nourishment. A tablespoonful of oatmeal a day to each ewe, given regularly, is a sensible addition to the ration.

HAD RATS IN TRUNK

THE OPENING OF WHICH WAS CAUSE OF SCRAMBLE.

After Making Voyage Across Atlantic in Packing Case Owned by Family of Germans, Over Score of Rodents Are Killed.

Baltimore.—Customs inspectors—at least some of the old-timers like William H. Richardson, Charles H. Brannan, Lewin J. Heathcote and others—expect to run across things that are strange—and sometimes dutiable—in the baggage of steamship passengers from the other side. Even the younger members of the force are on the lookout for experiences that are out of the ordinary; but in the more than a quarter of a century of service under Uncle Sam Inspector Richardson the other day encountered something new under the sun, as far as the United States customs regulations are concerned.

Examination of baggage, especially that of immigrants, is not the most pleasant occupation in the world. Ask any customs inspector about this. But to open a box of personal belongings and then to jam one's hand into a nest of rats—or rather three of them—is just a little bit more than even a blase inspector cares to go through. And because of this there hangs a tale—or, to be more exact, nearly two dozen tails—and the following is the yarn:

The Breslau, with 1,153 passengers from Bremen, docked at pier 8, Locust Point, the other afternoon, where the cabin passengers were landed that night, and the steerage kept aboard until the next morning. There were 1,105 in the steerage, the majority of whom were men, but there were a number of women and several families among the immigrants. One of the families was that of Heinrich Popken, a thrifty German, who had with him a splendid family of seven full-grown children, in addition to his wife—six handsome daughters and one son—each of them well dressed, apparently well educated, and, needless to say, the cause of considerable comment. The family had numerous packages containing household goods and personal belongings. Inspector Richardson opened the first box and found nothing dutiable. While he was taking out the belongings of the Popkens, a second case had been opened. As soon as the lid was lifted the inspector saw that nothing but ruin lay before him.

"Rats!" he cried. "See what rats have done." With the cry the case was surrounded by customs officers, railroad men and immigrants. And it was a sorrowful sight to the Popkens. The case had been filled with clothing; but not even a ragman would have taken the articles as they lay.

Inspector Richardson took charge of the situation and there began a search for the marauders. They were soon uncovered. First one and then another of the rodents was unceremoniously chased out of his comfortable quarters. The cry spread among the immigrants, and in a few seconds the whole pier was in an uproar. The cry of "Rats!" in half a dozen languages rang through the building. Here and there scurried the rats. After them sped former Cossacks, Austrians, Roumanians, Bulgarians, Germans, Poles and Hungarians. Not one rat managed to escape, and when the carnage was over there were 23 of them stretched lifeless on the hard, cold floor.

MAKES MISCOUNT; KILLS SELF

Rich Cattleman Thought He Was Pulling the Trigger on Revolver's Empty Chamber.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Gen. Frank Canton of the Oklahoma National Guard, has returned from Benjamin, Texas, where he attended the funeral of his nephew, Roy Burnett, a rich young cattleman of New Mexico.

"The cattlemen of the range country," says General Canton, "place only five cartridges in their six-shooters and keep the vacant chamber under the trigger, to lessen the chance of accident at discharge. But Roy had a habit of playing with his revolver by slowly pulling the trigger so as to turn the cylinder without firing, and counting the chambers as they passed before the trigger place. After counting five he would give the trigger a hard pull and snap the weapon on the vacant chamber, scaring some friend the while by pointing the revolver at him."

Roy and his wife and two young men of New York who were visiting them had been to a party a few miles from the ranch the evening of March 12. When Roy and his wife retired to their room Roy said he would like to give her a pistol exhibition. He did the usual counting of chambers, or thought he did, and then placed the muzzle to his temple on what he thought was the vacant chamber and pulled the trigger. The chamber had a cartridge in it and he was shot dead."

SEED OF INFERIOR QUALITY

Average Germination Tests as Made by Department of Agriculture Low as 81 Per Cent.

Owing to the poor corn crop of the country last year, the poorest for several years, it is announced, the supply of seed corn for planting is generally of inferior quality. This has led the Department of Agriculture to make extensive tests of the germinating quality of the seed corn available this year, and the result has been to send out a warning to the farmers of the country.

The bureau of plant industry, under Dr. B. T. Galloway, has tested 2,000 seed corn samples. The average of germination is low, 81 per cent, where it should be 90 per cent. This would mean, under the same conditions as were met by the last crop, a reduction of ten per cent in the corn crop of the country. When it is considered that the corn crop is the great crop of the country, reaching half a billion bushels in a good year, it is seen that this would mean a serious loss.

The tests were the more important because they showed the lowest average of germination in the biggest of the corn-producing states. Virginia, Kentucky and Maryland were between 87 and 90 per cent, which was not such a bad showing, but states like Indiana, Illinois and Ohio were below 80 per cent, and North Dakota made the minimum showing, with 56 per cent.

The circular sent to the farmers urges them to get the best seed they can find for planting. Ear corn is recommended and it is urged that there should be a careful germination test made of each ear, and all inferior ears discarded. When the farmer has to use shelled corn that has not been previously tested for germination he is urged to test a sample double the usual size, and then on the basis of the germination test, to plant plenty of corn to give a full stand.

VALUE OF POULTRY MANURE

Massachusetts Experiment Station Gives New Version Concerning Worth of Hen Droppings.

Prof. W. D. Hurd of the Massachusetts experiment station has given a new version concerning the value of hen droppings. It follows:

Air-dried poultry manure contains water 7.44, nitrogen 1.82, potash 1.11, phosphoric acid 2.21. This is worth from \$6 to \$9 a ton, compared with \$2.50 for common barnyard manure. But its value depends upon the feed, that from fattening fowls is better than that from egg producers. Each hen produces a bushel of manure a year.

One thousand hens should produce fifteen tons of manure a year, worth \$100; something well worth saving. It loses its value by bleaching. This may be prevented by mixing it with a sawdust or dirt, and by the use of chemical preservatives. It should be stored under cover in covered barrels and packed tightly together to keep it from the air. It should not be used for top dressing, but mixed with the soil and applied principally to garden crops.

Purpose of Tarring Corn.

Tarring corn is done to protect the seed from crows, ground squirrels, field mice and moles. In some places these pests do so much damage to the seed that the prospect for a crop is cut off before the seeds have a chance to germinate.

The seed is put in a box or vessel of some convenient size, and a thin coating of tar is spread over it. Planting is done in the same manner as if no tar was on the seeds. The odor of the tar will keep injurious pests away even after the seed has sprouted.

Keeping Trees in Shape.

If the trees are carefully looked over about three times during the growing season, and the ends of those shoots that are growing too long are pinched off, the tree may be kept to the desired shape. But where a shoot has been overlooked it is better to cut it out when found than wait until winter. Negligence during the growing season is about the only logical reason for severe winter pruning.

Danger of Damp Quarters.

Damp quarters are a bane to successful poultry work. Fresh air and sunshine are necessary in order to keep your birds in good health. Let the air and sun work for the purifying of the house. Birds that are kept in houses where the sun never gets a chance to shine in will be out of condition, no matter how well they are cared for in other ways.

Chickens With Free Run.

According to Professor Kempster of the poultry department at the University of Missouri the orchard or the cornfield is the ideal place for poultry raising. The hens get plenty of exercise and plenty of animal food in the form of grubs and insects. Close confinement is never so good for hens as wide range.

LIKE OLD WILD WEST

CRIMINALS HAVE PEOPLE IN A STATE OF CONSTERNATION.

Sale of Pistols and Other Arms Increased Fifteenfold of Late—A Well-Known Author Gives Advice Against Bandits.

Paris.—The sale of pistols in Paris has increased fifteenfold since the latest exploits of the ruthless automobile bandits. This fact, ascertained by your correspondent, is only one phase of the excitement which is sweeping over the nation as the result of a series of daring crimes in which bandits have shot down all comers at sight.

Many are urging the adoption of the long-delayed law regulating the carrying of weapons; others argue that since criminals are still able to arm themselves, buying guns in Belgium if necessary, it is incumbent upon all citizens to be alert and armed for self-defense. This thought prevails widely, hence there are probably more armed men in France today than in any other civilized country. The idea of carrying a revolver appeals to the Latin imagination and the Chamber of Deputies is likely to debate long before passing a law making it difficult for citizens to protect themselves by carrying firearms.

The newspapers devote whole pages daily to the alleged movements of the phantom bandits, and cinematograph shows are advertising pictures of the automobile crimes. Men, women and children are talking on the subject, and mothers are hushing their babies by terrifying them with the names of Bonnot, Garnier and Carrouy. Some writers compare life in Paris to life in California in the days described by Bret Harte, while others assume that it is like life in the United States today, as almost the only news transmitted from America to Paris concerns lynching and train robberies.

Jean Renaud, author and a member of the Paris police, offers the public advice as to how to evade the attacks of the murderous robbers known here by the name of "Apaches."

"Do not allow yourself to be approached on any pretext," he writes "Beware of the well-dressed individual who advances with exquisite politeness, hat in hand, to ask for information, for suddenly, without waiting for an answer, he will strike you a violent blow in the face with the hat and trip you as his accomplices spring forward. Never approach curiously a group surrounding a man supposed to be injured, nor individuals who appear to be fighting, nor those feigning to send in a fire alarm. An excellent defense consists in taking flight. If you are a good runner do not hesitate. Do not pride yourself on a heroism which under such circumstances is ridiculous."

CAT TESTS COINS AND RINGS

Theosophist Holds That "Tabby" May Possibly Represent the Reincarnation of a Miser.

Jersey City, N. J.—A cat which bites coins and rings them on a counter to test them is the property of Steven Oliver and his wife Mary, who keeps a small fruit stand at the intersection of Newark avenue and Montgomery street, was studied the other day by a theosophist who holds that "Tabby" may possibly represent the reincarnation of a miser.

For some time after Tabby came to take up her abode with the Oliviers, it was noticed that frequently when a customer left a coin on the counter for a few seconds it mysteriously disappeared. The Oliviers finally saw the cat in the act of stealing to a corner with a dime and depositing the coin in a hole. Mrs. Oliver discovered 38 pieces of money—dimes, nickels and pennies—where Tabby had placed them.

The Oliviers at once set about to develop her remarkable traits, finally placing her in charge of the cashier's desk.

When a customer enters the shop now the cat pounces forward and the moment that he lays a piece of money on the counter she eagerly picks it up in her mouth and tests its worth by the old-fashioned method of biting. She will then drop it on the counter to see if it rings true.

If any one doubts her ability to test a coin let him give her a bad piece. She will throw it on the counter and back away, refusing to touch it. But if the ring of the piece of money satisfies her she takes it in her mouth, leaps over to her little box in the corner, where she drops it, and sits on guard until another customer appears.

Of late she has taken to receiving paper money when it is offered, although at first she paid no attention to this form of exchange. It is not thought that Tabby can yet discriminate between a bad and a good bill. Neither has she learned to make change.