

# NEXT EXPOSITION TO BE HELD IN ENGLAND

France and Its Colonies Aid in Making Exhibition a Success—143 Acres Are Used.

2,000 ATHLETES TO TAKE PART.

Seventy-Six Buildings in Grounds and Lagoons Add to Beauty of the Surroundings.

Millions of dollars are being spent in preparations for the Franco-British exposition, to be held in north London, London, Paris, the British colonies and the French dependencies, are aiding in the exhibition. Its object is twofold—to cement the existing friendship between Great Britain and France and to stand as a monument to the peace of Europe.

The location of the fair is at Shepherd's Bush, a suburb of North London, but so situated that it is easy of access by train, tube, or car from almost any point of the great metropolis. It covers an area of 143 acres. The famous international exhibition of 1841 occupied only twenty-one acres, and the recent exhibition in Glasgow, Scotland, sixty-nine acres. In all, there will be twenty huge palaces which will be dedicated to science, art and industry of the two nations—Britain and France—for on no account will any other country be allowed to exhibit. Then there are fifty-six other fine buildings.

The buildings are spacious and artistic structures, of steel, iron, concrete and plaster. Wood is conspicuous by

the absence of those who are forced by hard taskmasters to be upon their way to work, the bicycle is seen threading its way to mill and factory. Throughout the day and night it may be seen conveying the messenger boy upon his leisurely way. There is an occasional "old-timer" who still wheels for health and pleasure—a lonely figure upon a highway made noisy if not musical by the honk of the motor car. The statisticians of the census bureau tell a melancholy tale of the decline and fall of the bicycle as a pleasure vehicle.

In 1900 the bicycle industry paid \$10,000,000 in wages and salaries, bought \$17,000,000 worth of materials and employed 20,000 Americans. Since then the business has slumped until about 250,000 machines a year are manufactured now, as against 1,200,000 in 1900. The 1,200,000 persons who bought bicycles in 1900 are not motoring. Most of them are walking or riding upon street cars. From the standpoint of the consumer nothing has filled the gap caused by the death of the bicycle craze. And yet bicyclists were never offered such opportunities for good sport as they are to-day.

Where there was one mile of good roadway in and about the parks and approaching the country roads ten years ago there are ten to-day. Ten years ago a good bicycle cost \$100. A better one may be bought to-day for \$35. Both bicycling and the ownership of a bicycle present simpler problems than were presented to the cyclist in the days when "everybody" rode.

That the bicycle craze was a craze is indisputable. Many persons rode to excess. Many of the physically unfit, so physicians assert, rode despite their unfitness. More time and money and nerve force were wasted upon the sport than, in strict economy, should have been devoted to it. But in the main bicycling was a wholesome, healthful form of recreation when it was expensive and arduous. It is just as healthful since it has become inexpensive and less wearing. Its revival would be beneficial not only to manufacturers and wage earners but also to

in the Civil War and besides all that a "hardshell Baptist."

"An' they didn't lick us in th' Civil War," he used to say. "We jes' got plum wot' out a killin' them Northerners."

For the last several years of his life Mr. Mason gave up work in the fields, but he kept several hives of bees, by which he used to sit all day watching over them.

## CHARACTER IN OLD SHOES.

Cobbler Studies as He Peps and Develops Unique "Ology."

"Ologists" have for years been telling people's dispositions by the bumps on their heads, the lines on their hands, the contour of their faces, their handwriting and a dozen or more other methods. Now a new "ology" has come into the field, called "shoology"; and by it the cobbler to whom you take your shoes can tell whether you are "square" or "crooked," level-headed or rattle-brained, shiftless or painstaking, fickle-minded or stubborn and so on ad infinitum, says the Columbus Dispatch.

Columbus has one "shoologist." He is David Cassidy, a cobbler who also owns a small shoe store. Just as a man's handwriting or his eyes or the way he wears his clothing betray some characteristic part of his nature, so does the way he wears his shoes out also tell its story.

Why it is so, even to a certain extent, Mr. Cassidy doesn't pretend to explain. The shape of the foot has something to do with the way the shoe wears out; the way a man walks has a great deal more. But why the honest man walks one way and the dishonest man walks another, or why the heels of changeable men are inclined one way and the heels of stubborn men inclined the other, is a question yet to be solved.

The man who wears his sole off across the toe will steal," said Mr. Cassidy.

"But just think of the women's shoes that come in here worn out that way?" said another.

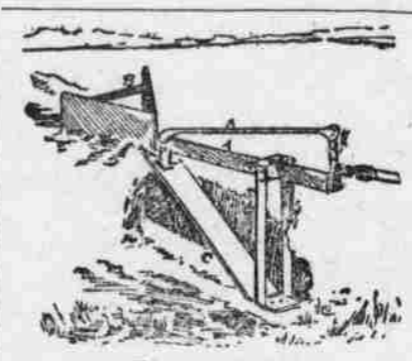
"Well, what of it? Won't women

# FARMS AND FARMERS



## Improved Ditching Plow.

A recent invention provides an improved ditching plow, especially adapted for digging tiling sewer ditches or draining ditches. The device is of very simple construction, and capable of effective service in any character of soil. It is especially adapted to be drawn by a traction engine or capstan, says Scientific American. As shown in the engraving, it comprises a beam A, which extends forward and with an upward inclination from the cleaner B. The latter is triangular in shape, being provided with two diverging wings. The purpose of the cleaner is to travel over the surface of the ground and remove the excavated material from the edges of the ditch. The beam A is hinged to the cleaner, so as to provide for a certain amount of vertical motion. Below the beam and forming an angle therewith is a blade C, provided with a cutting edge at its lower end, which serves



THE PLOW IN USE.

to enter the earth more or less deeply as the plow is drawn forward, and carry the excavated material to the surface. At its forward end this blade is braced by means of a support D, which is fastened to the beam A. At the forward end of the beam A is a clevis bar E, which is secured at its upper end to draft bar F, extending to the rear of the beam A. In this clevis bar are a series of apertures adapted to receive a link to which a pulley block is connected. This block serves to receive the cable that is passed to the windlass or drum of the traction engine, for the purpose of drawing the car forward. Owing to the lightness of this plow, it may readily be loaded upon a truck and transported from place to place.

## Buff Orpington Fowls.

No varieties of fowls are better suited to the requirements of farmers and others than Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes and Buff Orpingtons. Both Barred Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes are to be found in every locality, and eggs from them may be had at reasonable cost. No variety seems to have a greater hold on the farming community than the Barred Plymouth Rock. The Orpingtons are comparatively newcomers, but have rapidly made their way to a first place in the utility class. Particularly may this be said of the buff variety. Buff Orpingtons are one of many varieties and probably the most popular of the Orpington family. They are rapidly replacing many worn-out strains and mongrels on our farms and have taken a front place in the utility poultry ranks as winter layers and market fowls. There is great demand for eggs and fowls of this breed. They have light-colored legs and white flesh. Chickens are hardy and grow rapidly. Eggs are of medium or larger size, according to strain.

White Orpingtons are a most promising variety and are likely to become popular on account of their merits as layers and table fowls.—Exchange.

Study of Blackhead Disease.

The blackhead disease which has become so destructive to turkeys in the past few years has been under investigation by the experiment station at Kingston, Rhode Island. A small parasite, microscopic in size, is the cause of the trouble. It lives in the tissues of the turkey and causes irritations that result in the death of the affected bird. The Rhode Island experiments showed that more than four-fifths of the young poult exposed in infected yards die before they are six weeks old. The disease has been popularly supposed to be confined to birds over six weeks. It is notably a disease affecting young turkeys, but one from which the older turkeys do not escape. Of the one-fifth that do escape or survive its ravages at least ten to twenty-five per cent may die throughout the year at almost any age.

The eradication and prevention of the disease is somewhat difficult but no reliance can be placed on any drug to cure a bird that is already infected. Since the blackhead disease is less prevalent in dry situations it is apparent that sandy, well-drained lands are better for raising turkeys than the heavier moist clay soil.

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GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS.

its absence, with the result that all the edifices will be fireproof.

The giant of the palaces is the machinery hall. It is the largest building ever erected at any exhibition. It covers an area of six acres, and consists of a main building running northeast and southwest, joined together at the south end by a building of similar construction, the whole resembling in design the letter "n."

One of the most advanced structures is the palace of woman's work. Another structure that is nearing completion is the Fine Arts palace. The hanging space for pictures in this edifice is two and a half times greater than that at the British Royal Academy.

## Stadium Like Rome's.

A striking feature is the great stadium, built after the design of the famous Coliseum at Rome. Here will be held the quadrennial Olympic games in which it is hoped all the civilized countries of the world will meet.

Upward of 2,000 representative athletes will take part in the varied contests, and the curves of the running track have been so delicately calculated that a runner will be able to get round a corner at full speed. Besides athletic games of every description, great angling and fly-casting tournaments will be held, and a week in October will be devoted to games of Rugby and association football, lacrosse and hockey, while in the stadium the Aero Club will conduct a number of flying machine contests and competitions. The attractions will be practically unlimited.

## WHEEL OF YESTERDAY.

Statisticians of the Census Bureau Record Its Decline and Fall.

Ten years ago even persons with cork legs rode bicycles, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Not only did hot polloi buy "wheels" on the installment plan and tear down street and boulevard and pike and path in mad pursuit of pleasure, but society straddled the "bke" and did feats that evinced hitherto unsuspected grit and brawn. The fat rode to reduce, the lean to build up, the old to get young and the young to get muscle. For one reason or another every one gripped the handlebar with both hands, pawed at the pedals with both feet and rode with all of his—her—heart and soul and strength. Not to ride was to miss something like seven-eighths of life and live the other eighth in solitude. Where is the wheel of yesterday? Early in the morning, when all men are abed

countless men and women who do not get out into the country because they have neither horses nor motor cars and who need the fresh air and the exercise that bicycling once gave them.

## GREW TREE FOR HIS COFFIN.

Boards Cared for by Farmer Used for the Box Intending Casket.

The wish of Emmer Mason, a farmer, made fifty years ago and carefully fostered through the long years following, that he be buried in a coffin made from a walnut tree which he had grown himself, is only to be partly granted. Mason died last night at his home near Leeds, says the Kansas City Star.

Fifty years ago Mason found a young walnut tree, particularly straight and pretty, while he was clearing some ground on his farm. He was a man of queer ideas and he decided to let that tree grow for the particular purpose of providing wood for his coffin. The tree grew in the center of a meadow from which all the other trees had been cleared. Fearing, however, that it might be struck by lightning and destroyed, and it was already grown large enough for the purpose for which he intended it, Mr. Mason about three years ago had it cut down and sawed up into lumber. The "butt cut," from which he took the lumber for his coffin, squared fourteen inches. The boards were placed in Mr. Mason's barn and were carefully kept.

Last night Mason died, after an illness that had lasted for several years, but to-morrow, by the decision of the family, these boards which he cut from the walnut tree will be used, not for the coffin, but for the box in which the casket will be inclosed.

A queer man was Emmer Mason, who was 91 at the time of his death, and he took great delight in caring for his coffin tree and later from the boards cut therefrom.

"I reckon I'll take these boards to town, an' have 'em made up pretty soon," he said to a visitor several years ago.

"I'm givin' out putty fast o' late an' I might need that coffin most any time." But "those boards" were never taken to town. The old man became weaker every day and never found the opportunity. For fifty-six years, with the exception of four years in the Civil War, Mr. Mason lived in his home, a quaint, old-styled structure on a hill overlooking the valley of the Blue River. He was born in Tennessee and used to remark often that he was a "Hick'ry Jackson" Democrat, a Rebel

British bred animals, whether they be horses, cattle, sheep or even pigs, are superior to all others in quality and stamina. There is some strange and admirable power in our soil which puts a stronger fiber and a more enduring stamp of excellence into the live stock bred in our islands than are found in the same breed or species in any other part of the world.—London Times.

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pliffer little things quicker than a man? They take little things where a man wouldn't take the chance, because he knows the value isn't enough to risk the chance of being caught. Look at the shoplifters.

"Now, a man who wears his shoes off evenly across the bottom is a pretty level-headed sort of a chap. He doesn't go off half-cocked and when he says a thing you can pretty generally bank on it." He thought it over before he said it.

"But when the shoe wears out on the outside of the sole look out for that man. He isn't a man of his word. Don't extend any credit to him, because you're liable not to get paid. He's liable to be a pretty slippery customer in a deal."

"How about these shoes?" asked another listener as he held up his for inspection.

"I can't tell anything about the soles, because you've just had them mended. But I can tell by the counter that you're changeable in your nature. You're not as steadfast as you should be. Pull your shoe off," and as it was handed to him he said: "Now if you'll look down on that shoe from the top, or from the back, you'll see that the counter is swung inward. The man who breaks his counter down toward the inside of his foot is changeable in his nature. It isn't very marked in this shoe, so you're not so bad."

"What about the man who wears his heel off on the outside?"

"Every one does that. It doesn't mean anything in 'shoology.' But there are men who wear their shoes out squarely on the back of the heel—come down so hard they break the counters down. All I've seen have belonged to successful men."

"Is there any difference between the way fat men and slim men wear out their shoes?"

"Not that I've noticed. They wear them about the same as other people."

## The British Breed.

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## SPELLING NAMES.

There Was No Doubt About Hannah When the English Lady Finished.

A bygone generation witnessed an acrimonious controversy in the Irish family of O'Connor in County Roscommon as to the right of any branch of the ancient race to spell the name thus—with one "n." That right, it was maintained, was held only by the O'Connor Don as head of the house. So prolonged was the contest between the partisans of the O'Connor and O'Connor titles that it was called the "N-less" (standing for "endless") correspondence. Finally the question was referred to Sir J. Bernard Burke, the Ulster king of arms. His decision coincided with a decision in a certain other matter—namely, that much might be said on either side. The two warring families had a common origin, a king of Connaught, and could with propriety and in accordance with tradition spell the name one way or the other. Fortified by this "award," the two families have continued to spell their name with one "n" up to the present hour.

Equally firm on the question as to how his name should be spelled was the witness in a case tried in the king's bench a few years ago. Asked his name, his prompt reply was "John 'Awkins." "Do you," queried counsel, "spell your name with or without an H?" The emphatic answer was, "J-o-h-n." As a rule, however, as we have said, variety in the spelling of the names of people, as in that of the names of places, owes its origin to people not being so clear as was our friend regarding how a name should be spelled.

Two stories in illustration of this occur to us. In the first Mrs. Quiverful was having christened her latest baby. The old minister was a little deaf. "What name did you say?" he queried. "I said," replied the mother, with some asperity, "Hannah." "Do you," said the other, "mean Anna or Hannah?" "Look 'ere," exclaimed the now thoroughly exasperated lady, "I won't be hexamined in this way. I mean 'Hatch-hay-hen-hen-hay-hatch'—Hannah!"

The second incident to which we refer is this. Here also there was "a lady in the case." She was on an errand, and she had to deal with the name of another party. In brief, she had bought a pair of sleeve links for her fiance when the shopman asked, "Any initials, miss?" The rest may be stated thus:

She—Oh, yes; I forgot. Engrave a "U" upon them for his first name.

Shopman—Pardon me, is it Ulrich or Ullyses? Names with "U" are rare, you know.

She (proudly)—His name is Eugene. —London Globe.

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