

## AN ARCTIC TERROR IS THE POLAR BEAR

Why It Is Probable This Type  
Will Outlast All Other  
Wild Animals

### SHORT SEASON TO HUNT HIM

Though Awkward and Shuffling in  
Gait, the Bruin of the Frozen North  
is Very Active—Its Chief Food Con-  
sists of Seal and Fish.

It is more than probable that the polar bear will outlast all other wild animals, for the reason that hunting in the Arctic regions is limited to a very short period in the Summer. Though awkward and shuffling in its gait, quick to depart at the approach of man, the polar bear is one of the most active of animals, and if brought to bay it is a formidable beast of prey. Quick enough in its movements to catch a fish in its native element, strong enough to kill a walrus at a single stroke of its mighty paw, there is no living creature within the Arctic circle that can escape it. Its chief food consists of seals and fish of various kinds.

In order to capture the timid and wary seals, it employs its sense of smell, which is extraordinarily keen, for it will perceive, by the exercise of that sense alone, the little breathing holes which seals have made through the ice, even though they are covered with a uniform coating of snow. Should a seal bob above the surface of the water within sight of this formidable animal, the fate of the unfortunate victim is soon settled, for it is sure to fall into the clutches of its pursuer.

The remarkable endurance of the polar bear while engaged in swimming is very great, for it has been seen swimming steadily across a strait of some forty miles in width. The Winter home of the female is made in a sheltered cleft of a rock. In a very short time after the animal has taken up her residence she is effectually concealed by the heavy snow-drifts and her den is entirely undiscernible to the eye. Here the little cubs are born and here the mother remains sometimes nearly all Winter, without food, sustaining her little ones. The young are generally two in number, and when they make their first appearance outside the snow-built nursery in which their first few months of existence have been passed they are in excellent condition.

Their mother, however, re-enters the ice world in a very poor condition of aspect and of temper, as might be expected of so ravenous and hungry an animal. Watchful over the safety of her cubs, she is very dangerous, and so jealous of their safety that she thinks every moving object is an enemy. The male bear passes the Winter in the active exercise of his faculties. He will often in his wanderings enter the huts of native fishermen and create great havoc by smashing everything in sight with his giant paws.

At times he is extremely malicious, seemingly void of fear, attacking men, women and children without any apparent reason. As in the case with nearly all bears, even when pierced with many wounds, he will fight in the most desperate manner, employing both teeth and claws in the combat, and only yielding the struggle with life.

Polar bears are thickly covered with a double fur, which, when immersed in water, is pressed tightly to the skin and effectually throws off the moisture.

To protect the animal from the icy cold water, a thick layer of fat is placed immediately below the skin, and being an excellent non-conductor of heat, serves to retain the internal heat through the severest cold.—Metropolitan Magazine.

#### Trees Brought Rain.

In lower Egypt rain fell very seldom. During the French occupation, about 1789, it did not rain for 16 months, but since Mahomet Ali and Ibrahim Pasha completed their vast plantations—the former alone planted more than 20,000,000 olive, fir, cotton, acacia, plane trees, etc.—there now falls a good deal of rain.

#### Handy Ink Eradicator.

When a blot occurs and the ink eraser is not at hand use a bit of the emery board which comes for manicuring the nails. It is quick and efficacious, but care must be taken to work gently so as not to make a hole in the paper.

#### Expressive.

"Of all the quaint expressions I have heard recently," said a clubwoman, "none has struck me as more delightful than that of an English woman who told me that her daughter would never smooth out a room."

#### A Good Thing About a Girl.

One good thing about a girl, is that a man's standpoint at least, is that she doesn't come around, as soon as she begins to wear long skirts, asking her father questions that he can't answer without being embarrassed.

#### Telegraph Poles in Bloom.

Over 1,000 miles of telegraph poles in full bloom are to be seen in Uganda, Africa. The wires are strung from a species of fig tree which has extraordinary powers of germination.

## IS THE WINDMILL PERFECT?

The Modern Design Compared with  
the Ancient.

It hardly seems possible that the best windmills to-day are not superior to those of olden times, but their merits are compared by a writer for "Castor's Magazine." The points he raises are interesting and worth consideration, but his closing question indicates that he is not yet convinced that the old is better than the new.

"Why," he asks, "is the full circle of a windmill of the modern type filled with blades? The only space not filled is the central eye and such small space as is represented by the angularity of the blades. The consequence of this may be that the wind deflected from the moving blade will be directed against the next following blade and will hinder the rotation of the mill. With fewer blades the wind would pass away more freely, and it is likely that there would be more power generated per blade if, indeed, not actually more power from a mill of a given diameter. The efficiency of the surface would probably be better. An ordinary windmill is simply an impulse turbine without guide blades. The wind advances in a parallel, flowing stream and strikes upon the sloping surfaces of the sails or blades. These slip away under the lateral pressure of the air, and the air is deflected in the opposite direction, and can get away only between the blades. Such, at least, appears to be the trend of some recent thought on the question, and there is some reason in it. The old Dutch mills had only four, five or six sails, as a rule. By no means was the full circle covered with sail area. Indeed, a mere fraction was occupied, and much greater sail area could probably have been added. The modern windmill is quite different, and has its whole circle occupied. Are there any tests on record to show what is the effect of this, and is it not quite likely that investigation would lead to changes in design?"

#### Eskimo Healthy Race.

All degenerative diseases that cause so much suffering and death in civilization are absent from the Eskimo. No arteriosclerosis, Bright's disease, cirrhosis, diabetes, cataract. The pure, sterile arctic air contains no germs, but Eskimos invariably take a bad "ship cold" when they go aboard white men's ships. The Eskimo mother totes the baby in the hood of her fur jacket on her back next to her skin. Babe is nursed two years, but at six months begins to blubber for blubber. Eskimo women are absolutely free from those surgical diseases which are filling and running our hospitals over.

#### On a Time Limitation.

In spite of the reputation for latitudinarianism he gained from his early trial for heresy, the late Professor Jowett of Oxford was intolerant of pretentiousness and shallow conceit. One self-satisfied undergraduate met the master one day. "Master," he said, "I have searched everywhere in all philosophies, ancient and modern, and nowhere do I find the evidence of a God." "Mr. —," replied the master, after a shorter pause than usual, "if you don't find a God by five o'clock this afternoon you must leave this college."

#### Her Husband's Advice.

"I shall never speak to George Welldone again. I used to think he was a gentleman, but his wife and I had a confidential talk to-day and the things she told me about him have convinced me that he is not fit to associate with respectable people." "Oh, pshaw! Be charitable, Mary. His wife is more generous than you. I met her a few minutes ago and she spoke to me just as cordially as if you have never told her a thing about me."

#### A Difficult Ideal.

"Don't you want to make a record that posterity will read with admiring interest?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "But such an ambition seems far beyond the bounds of possibility. It is becoming harder and harder to get up a biography that will not be thrown aside by nine readers out of ten to make room for a best seller."

#### The Golden Mean.

A certain English mayor, whose period of office had come to an end, was surveying the work of the year. "I have endeavored," he said with an air of conscious rectitude, "to administer justice without swerving to partiality, on the one hand, or impartiality, on the other."

#### Useless Bother.

"Pa," said little Henry, who was being led gingerly through the ruins of Pompeii, "I don't see why they've got the streets all dug up here. What's the use of puttin' in gas or water pipes when they ain't hardly anybody lives in the town?"

#### Show Worthiness!

Do something worth living for, worth dying for; do something to show you have a mind, and a heart, and a soul within you.—Dean Stanley.

#### Human Nature.

"Tain't so much that people like to be humbugged as it is that they like to feel ez though they wuz gittin' a little the best uz the other fellow."

#### Can Anyone Tell?

Why is it that an unmarried woman who stars in grand opera is madame, while a married woman who scintillates in the drama is miss.

## HOW THE BIRDS OF PREY HUNT

Their Eyes Are Probably the  
Most Perfect Organs of  
Vision that Exist

### THEIR VALUE TO FARMERS

The Osprey One of Our Noblest Birds  
of Prey—The Sparrow Hawk is Per-  
haps the Best Known—Why Owls  
Are Beneficial.

The eye of the bird of prey is probably the most perfect organ of sight that exists, says a writer in The World Today.

Most marvellous of all is the sight which enables the owl to strike the mouse in the darkness or to pursue and capture the bat which we can scarcely see even in the early twilight.

The talons of some of the larger birds of prey are extremely strong. The feet of the osprey make a splendid fish trap, one from which no fish can escape when once caught.

The great, curved talons of the eagle are most effective, and are certainly stronger than those of all other birds. When they once close on an object, the clutch is so tight that it can scarcely be loosened unless the bird's leg be severed. The strong claws are not only used in catching food, but are used also in carrying nesting material.

If, instead of killing its prey, a species of bird is accustomed to feed on carrion, this change is clearly reflected in the weaker muscles of the feet and in the shorter and duller claws.

Many people have thought that buzzards have an unusual sense of smell that guides them over miles of territory in search of food, but many years ago it was proved that sight is the principal factor in guiding the bird of prey.

Audubon made careful experiments with a black vulture. The dry, stuffed skin of a deer which he placed out in the field soon attracted a vulture. Although there was no smell of flesh and nothing eatable about it, the bird lit and began tugging at the dry skin. Later, when the same bird circled over the field it espied a small snake not thicker than a man's finger and pounced upon it.

In another case the decayed carcass of a hog was covered with brush so that it was invisible. It remained undiscovered by the vultures that frequently passed over the place by accident, although the stench was very strong.

The sparrow hawk is perhaps the best known of our birds of prey, as it ranges through the entire country. Contrary to what the name might signify, this bird lives almost exclusively on insects, except where such food is difficult to obtain.

During the winter, about the San Francisco Bay region where the English sparrows are plentiful, the sparrow hawk sometimes comes into the towns and captures a sparrow from a flock. The red tailed hawk is often called the chicken hawk, but he does not deserve the name. Many of the hawks carry undeserved reputations. In regions and in seasons when animal and insect food is scarce, this hawk will catch chickens and game birds, but it lives mostly on mice and shrews as well as frogs, snakes, lizards and insects of various kinds. In a prairie and hilly country, almost its entire food is squirrels, gophers, meadow-mice and rabbits.

The osprey is one of our noblest birds of prey. He hunts about over the rivers and lakes, living almost entirely on fish.

A fish, as seen by one looking down into the water from above, is very deceptive owing to the refracted light. When the fish seems to be a foot under the surface he is often three or four feet. But the osprey, hovering over on poised wing, drops like a plummet, often completely disappearing below the surface, and in spite of the rapidity with which a fish can move this bird is generally successful in capturing it.

In the mountainous regions of the West one may occasionally see the golden eagle hunting for his prey. During the summer of 1904 we made several visits to the aerial of one of these big birds and found that a very large proportion of the eagle's food supply consisted of ground squirrels with an occasional rabbit and quail. On one trip we found the bodies of four ground squirrels lying on the rim of the west.

The hills in many places were perforated with the burrows of the ground squirrels, and the eagles seemed to have regular watch towers on the high rocks from which they swooped down upon their quarry. If it were not for the birds of prey about these hilly districts the places would soon be overrun with harmful rodents.

As a family the owls are among the most beneficial of all birds from the economic standpoint of the agriculturist. With few exceptions the owls are nocturnal. Their eyes and ears are remarkably developed and are keenest in the early hours of the night and morning.

Many harmful rodents are most active in their search for food during the night and the owls are the natural check for this multitude. The hawk hunts by day and the owl by night, and the work of one supplements that of the other.

## A RIVAL TO CRANBERRIES

Good Jelly Made from the Calyx of  
the Roselle, a Tropical Newcomer.

Introduced several years ago into California and Florida, the roselle deserves a wider cultivation than it now enjoys. It is so simple and its requirements so few that in the tropics and subtropics it should be an indispensable plant in the garden of every family.

This fact, in view of its peculiar adaptability for jelly making, should cause the roselle to become a plant of considerable importance in the United States at no distant date. The roselle is probably the only plant in cultivation in which the part utilized for food is the calyx.

Of rather low nutritive value, the thickened calyx possesses excellent qualities for the manufacture of jelly and allied products. Preparations made from it closely resemble in color and flavor those made from the cranberry. It is rather singular that its season of maturity also coincides with that of the cranberry.

A strictly tropical plant, the roselle is very sensitive to frosts, says Country Life in America. This, together with its peculiar habit of blooming late in October, regardless of the time when the seed is planted, has restricted its cultivation to tropical and subtropical regions.

The roselle is an annual, and consequently seed for planting must be saved every autumn.

As usually planted—that is, in February and March—the roselle attains a height of from five to seven feet. The large yellow flowers, each with a red eye, fade before the day is passed, and the subsequent enlargement of the calyxes is then very rapid. In less than three weeks they attain their full size and are ready for picking.

The fruit is seen at present in local markets only and is sold by the quart. Its excellent qualities for making a sauce so closely imitating in flavor the cranberry as to deceive the very elect are not well known by the public, or it would be a formidable rival in the South to that fruit, on which transportation charges are necessarily high owing to the great distances it must be transported. The crisp and juicy appearance of the roselle is diminished by being too long in the hands of the dealer, but this does not indicate deterioration of its useful qualities.

In preparing for cooking take the pod between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, stem end up; cut off the stem and the basal end of the calyx to where the seed pod is united with the calyx, when a slight pressure with the fingers holding the pod will force out the seed pod. After preparing this way the calyx may be used for making sauce, jam, transparent, bright red jelly and many other dishes. The young stems also make good jelly, and for such use the plant can be grown almost anywhere in the North or South.

#### Come Home, Mother.

Mother, dear mother, come home from the club, and rustle some supper for me; 'tis time you were here working over the grub and getting things ready for tea. The table's not set nor the teakettle boiled, the vegetables are not prepared; no wonder my temper and feelings are rolled, though 'tis doubtful, indeed, if you cared. Come home, come home, come home! Yes, cut your symposium down a wee bit, dear mother, and hustle right home!—Los Angeles Express.

#### Use of Chewing Gum.

The extent of the use of chewing gum among the people of the United States is illustrated by the fact that the importation of "chicle" in 1908, chiefly for use in the manufacture of chewing gum, amounted to more than 4,000,000 pounds. This article, "chicle," is obtained in southern Mexico from the trunks of the sapodilla plum tree, and the importation of this gum during the last decade has amounted to about 30,000,000 pounds, or over 13,000 tons, valued at over \$8,000,000.

#### Designed By Nature.

Parents might as well try to turn back the waters of the Niagara as to decide what profession or business their sons should adopt. God gives to every man a particular work he can do and in the performance of which a man can fill with satisfaction to himself and others is that for which nature designed him.

#### Faith and Hope.

Doubts may fit around me, or seem to close their evil wings, and settle down; but, so long as I imagine that the earth is hallowed, and the light of heaven retains its sanctity on the Sabbath—while the blessed sunshine lives within me—never can my soul have lost the instinct of its faith.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

#### Bohemian Morals.

"Is he a good artist?" She glanced at him with petulant disdain. "He is a clever artist," she answered, pityingly; "no artists are good."—Life.

#### Truly Celestial.

Young Lady—This novel is heavenly. I never read one with so many romantic unfortunates and miserable failures in it.—Flegende Blaetter.

#### Constitutionally Inapt.

"It's purty hard work for some folks to get along, even when they are kerried."—Boston Herald.

#### We Get There.

We're the greatest nation of dare-devils on the face of the earth.—Baltimore Sun.

## WOMAN DIRECTS ALL INDIAN SCHOOLS

Miss Reel the Highest Paid Em-  
ployee of Her Sex on the  
Government Rolls

### IS AN AUTHORITY ON TRIBES

She Manages 279 Institutions—Daugh-  
ter of Choctaw Chief Raises Chick-  
ens—Has Prize-Winning Poultry  
Farm in Her Back Yard.

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of Indian Schools, is the highest paid woman in the Government service, drawing a salary of \$2,000 a year. She was appointed to the Government position in 1898 and is an authority on every tribe of Indians in North America.

That women are equal to Government positions of extraordinary importance has been proved in the case of Miss Reel. Although she is a native of Illinois, Miss Reel has spent the greater part of her life in Wyoming. She served as district, county and State Superintendent of schools in Cheyenne, Wyoming, but before she obtained the last position she was compelled to overcome enormous opposition. The politicians in that part of the country were not anxious to see a woman in the State superintendency and every obstacle was placed in the way of her election.

Finally it was pointed out that the law required the State Superintendent to auction off certain tracts of Government lands to prospective lessees, and that this could not be done by a woman. Miss Reel said that was a small matter and that she was equal to it. She was elected to the office finally and later proved her ability as an auctioneer by successfully carrying out this part of the State Superintendent's duty.

Miss Reel speaks none of the languages of the Indians over whom she has control, but has been signally successful in her administration. She has 279 schools, aggregating an attendance of 25,634 pupils. In addition to these students there are 2,423 employees, 572 of whom are Indians, under management. This branch of its service costs the Government more than \$2,000,000 a year, and Miss Reel is the administrator of the appropriation.

She is an experienced horsewoman, and in the course of the year is compelled to ride hundreds of miles on horseback and in stage coach to the various reservations, many of them being great distances from the railroad and only accessible in this way. Miss Reel is a skilled politician, and has participated actively in several Presidential campaigns. She is a fine speaker, and has not only appeared many times on the stump, but has cast her vote at the polls out in Wyoming, where women have that privilege.

There is a fair held at Washington for women to assert their ability and independence in the world of achievement, and Miss Reel's case is by no means the only one where a woman has proved her claim to recognition. Her work among the Indians is reflected in the accomplishments of the clever Indian girl who is not in the employ of the Government, but who lives in Washington, hundreds of miles away from her people's home out on the plains.

Sophia Pritchlyn is the daughter of a Choctaw chief and is a princess of her tribe, but she lives in Washington in a modest little home at No. 1104 Sixth street, Northwest, the backyard of which has been converted into a poultry "farm" and she has more than three hundred prize winning single-comb brown Leghorns which have won blue ribbons in Madison Square Garden, Boston, Baltimore, Hagerstown and practically every other city in the East where large poultry exhibits are held.

For twenty-five years Peter Pritchlyn was chief of his tribe in the Far West. He spent most of his time in Washington looking after the interests of his people before the Government. It was while here on such a mission that he met and married a Washington woman. Sophia Pritchlyn and her brother, Lee, were the children of this union.

The little Indian princess has always been devoted to birds and chickens and her notable success in raising on an average 100 prize winners a year is largely due to her love for them.

She names all her chickens for Indians of her tribe, and spends practically her entire time in the backyard of her home looking after their welfare. Her coops are built compactly, but with every care for the comfort of her "birds," each one of which knows the Indian girl's voice and comes to her with a word. The little Leghorns light on her head, shoulders and hand and she has invented a "chicken language," in which she talks to them as she would to children. Miss Pritchlyn rises at dawn to look after her prize beauties and goes to bed soon after she has seen them safely in their coops.

#### Had His Shoes Broken In.

Frederick the Great had tender feet and used to have an old double who broke in new boots for him.

City Unhealthiest in Winter. The city death rate is generally greater in winter than in summer.

## "How the Vote Was Won"

The strongest allies that the suffragettes in London have secured in a body are the actresses. The Actresses Franchise League has many hundreds of members and they are doing all they can to help in the movement. Their efforts are more or less philanthropic, for they admit that they need the vote less than any other women in the world, the theatrical profession being alone in England in paying women as well as men.

The Women's Freedom League held a great fair at Caxton Hall, they called it the Green, White and Gold Bazaar, and it differed in only one way from the ordinary church or charity fair. The same sort of useless things were sold the same efforts to make the embarrassed visitor buy were used, the same hesitation and reluctance in giving change occurred. All the good old methods were employed to make it a financial success.

The theatrical element had a room of its own and held a continuous performance. Recitations, dances, songs, etc., began at 12 and continued till 11 at night. Then there was another continuous performance of short sketches were played.

All the sketches and performances brought in the suffrage question in one form or another. The cream of them all was Cicely Hamilton's "How the Vote Was Won," written particularly for the occasion and played by an all star cast. Some sketches by Miss Hamilton illustrating a pamphlet on the same topic are reproduced here.



The one act was in a middle class house. The young mistress of the establishment, who does not believe in giving the women a vote because her husband is opposed to it, finds herself left without servants. They have no grievance against her, they say, but they are going to the workhouse till they get the vote.

In despair the young wife turns to her strong minded sister who, decked in Suffragette colors, is about to lead a procession, and the sister explains that the women have struck at last. Every woman has put down her work and gone to her nearest male relative to be supported till she gets the vote, or falling a male relative she has gone to the workhouse.

When the bumptious and loquacious master of the house comes home his horrified wife explains matters to him, but he is only amused at this new suffragette freak. Then the feminine relatives begin to arrive, bag and baggage.



First comes a young woman journalist, a very distant cousin. She has given up her work and come to live with him. Then follow his timid sister, who for years has been governess in an aristocratic family where she has been systematically snubbed; a fashionable dressmaker, of whose relationship he had hitherto been ignorant, but who has papers to prove her claim upon him; a music hall singer whose existence he had ignored for very shame of her, and finally an old aunt who has calmly thrown up her successful Bloomsbury boarding house, turned her boarders out and come to end her days with him since she has no civic rights.

All the bumptious gentleman's arguments fade away in horror at this invasion. News keeps coming in from distracted neighbors that theatres are closed and shops left deserted. Duchesses are getting soldiers to come in and do the washing and cooking for them, and all is unheard of confusion. Up jumps the master of the house, seizes a suffragette flag and makes a long speech as to why women should have the vote and at once. Then, decked in suffragette colors, he dashes out of the house and into the streets shouting "Votes for women!" at the top of his voice.

#### New Century Forces.

The twentieth century is to employ the elements of air and water and the Boreness of the sun in a utilitarian way exceeding all fancies of the fabulist, all the imaginings of the makers of fiction.—Indianapolis News.