

HOBOES NOW GET COUNTRY RETREAT

Homeless Wanderers in New York Sent to Farm.

WILL GROW GARDEN TRUCK

Are Seven Miles From Nearest Saloon, but Close to River—Will Sleep in Tents and Have Great Time Fishing and Shooting Ducks and Maybe Bathing.

Now that the spring is here the hoboos, who gather in New York city for the winter and this year were enabled by Mayor Mitchell's grant of an old house to open the Hotel de Gink, are being sent to a farm on Long Island. Instead of wandering about the country, as usual, they are going to grow chickens, flowers and vegetables.

The first squad of them has already reached the 450 acre farm which has been lent by George Crater, Jr., a New York lawyer. The farm is six miles from Riverhead and the same distance from the nearest saloon. This last was the only drawback the hoboos could see in their new rural retreat, which they have named the Farm de Gink.

Jeff Davis, king of the hoboos, motored down with the pioneers. Twenty other recent patrons of the hostelry used auto furniture vans, which carried also the travelers' baggage, nicknacks, tents and equipment so necessary to the advanced scheme of life in project.

They Put Up Tents.

When Mr. Crater and his companions reached Riverhead they tarried there long enough to stock up with shovels, pickaxes and provisions, for which—must it be said?—Mr. Crater paid. He took a kindly interest in his bright young men. He says they are not hoboos. He describes them as mechanics out of work.

The mechanics did not use the farm apparatus on reaching their new home at Flanders, dusk having come on prior to their arrival there. After it had been established that the supply of food was sufficient to cover their temporary wants the young men became anxious over the whereabouts of King Jeff and his retinue.

For it happened that in Jeff's suit were the only men who knew how to put up tents, and, which was still more important, they had the tents and tent poles with them. There are not enough wooden buildings to house all the mechanics, so most of them will have to sleep in tents.

Once the tents were erected the men turned in, and they declared their only trouble was the lack of a moving picture theater or a street organ. The quiet rather oppressed them.

Another Farm in View.

Mr. Crater said he is going to see to it that life on the Farm de Gink will not be all work. He thoroughly agrees with the man who remarked that all work and no play makes Mike a dull person. So there will be plenty of diversions for the mechanics. As this farm is within three stagers of the Peconic river, there will be plenty of opportunity to go fishing and, when the duck season is on, hunt ducks. The sprightly sports of chicken raising and tree chopping will claim their devotees.

Tame ducks and tame garden truck will be encouraged to grow under the hoboos' care, and Mr. Crater thinks that the end of the summer will see a handsome profit reaped through the efforts of his lovers of nature. But he is not engineering the scheme for that reason. He intends to let the men who make the money retain it.

Should the plan work out at Flanders, Mr. Crater says he will also turn over his 467 acre farm at Yaphank, seven miles distant. The fact that there is no water at Yaphank may be likely to make the second proposition unpopular with the mechanics, but there is an attraction—the county almshouse is at Yaphank.

Mr. Crater's main idea and difficulty just at first are to keep his guests from dwelling on their departure from their recent comfortable quarters in the Hotel de Gink, at Centre and Worth streets, Manhattan.

Vicissitudes of Warsaw.

No city in Europe has known so many changes of masters as Warsaw. Founded about the year 850, it was capital of the independent dukedom of Mazovia until the fifteenth century, when it was annexed by Poland. In the seventeenth century its possession was contended for by Sweden, Russia, Austria and Brandenburg, until, in 1764 Russia practically annexed it. In 1795 the city was handed over to Prussia, but Napoleon occupied it in 1806, and at the peace of Tilsit Warsaw was proclaimed an independent duchy. In 1809 the Austrians seized the city, but lost it again, and after another brief spell of independence the city passed finally to Russia in 1813.—London Chronicle.

A Troublemaker.

"Why did you tell my wife that before I met her I promised to love you forever?"
"Well, didn't you?"
"Sure I did, but that's no kind of conversation to go to a man's wife with."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

ORIGIN OF "OLIVER TWIST."

Dickens Got His Principal Characters From Cruikshank.

The true story of the origin of "Oliver Twist" is not generally known. It is this:

After the amazing success of the "Pickwick Papers" Dickens was thinking of following it up by a story of London life, with which he was more familiar than with English country life. Just about that time he happened to visit the studio of George Cruikshank and was shown some drawings the latter had made illustrating the career of a London thief. There was a sketch of Fagin's den, with the Artful Dodger and Master Charley Bates, pictures of Bill Sikes and his dog and Nancy Sikes and, lastly, Fagin in the condemned cell.

Dickens was much struck by the power of these character sketches, and the result was that he changed the whole plot of "Oliver Twist." Instead of taking him through spiritless adventures in the country he introduced him into the thieves' den in London, showed up his life of sin, but brought his hero through pure and unadorned.

Thus it will be seen that George Cruikshank, not Charles Dickens, was the originator of the leading characters that appear in "Oliver Twist."—London Saturday Review.

HAIR AND VITALITY.

The One Acts, in a Measure, as an Index of the Other.

In the course of its continuous growth the hair records the tide of vitality as it rises and falls in the body. When a hair is held up to the light it may be seen to be smaller at some places than at others. There may be a space of one-eighth of an inch perhaps where the hair is so thin as to appear ready to break off.

Such spots indicate an appreciable loss of nourishment, a sleepless night or an attack of auto-intoxication. In the last named cases the general vitality is interfered with, and the roots of the hair, not being developed, are not as strong as otherwise.

The hair grows until the weight is so great that it can no longer be sustained by the root, and it drops out. That is why hairs are of different lengths. Coarse hair, having large roots, will grow long. When the vitality is low all over the body the roots are imperfectly developed, and the hair is likely to fall out, as in cases of typhoid fever.

Dandruff is a parasitic disease, and the parasites get down around the root of the hair, which becomes diseased. That is another reason why the hair falls out.—Boston Herald.

Sand Hills of Bergen.

Bergen is so called doubtless from the sand hills which at this point of the coast of Holland are unusually conspicuous and give the name of "Little Switzerland" to the neighborhood. These dunes are the scene of very interesting experiments in afforestation, with a view to keeping them stationary and preserving the valuable land behind them from sand drift. This slow afforestation at Bergen, on which some thousands of pounds are spent annually, was initiated by a very remarkable private association, the Netherlands Health society, which, starting in a quiet way twenty-five years ago, now employs from its headquarters in Utrecht an army of workers and turns over some £80,000 annually in its improvements.—London Standard.

WOMEN POLL BIG VOTE IN CHICAGO ELECTION.

Did Not Affect City's Mayoral Choice, Anti-suffragists Assert.

Anti-suffragists deny that the women's vote was the controlling factor in the sensational mayoralty election in Chicago, in which William Hale Thompson, Republican, obtained a plurality of 140,000, the greatest in the history of the city, over Robert M. Sweitzer, the Democratic candidate. The suffragists claim the victory as theirs.

There were no fewer than 282,000 registered women voters, and the election was the largest experiment in women suffrage yet tried in this country in a municipal contest. The outcome was watched with interest the world over.

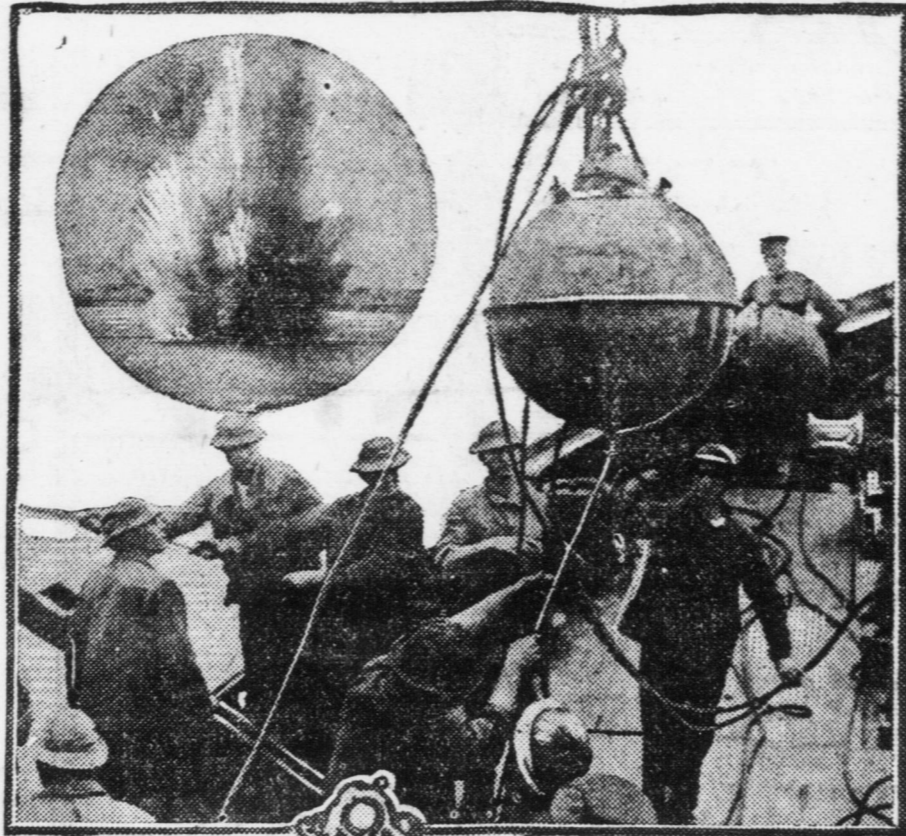
But, while it is believed that 60 per cent of the women voted for Mr. Thompson, it is claimed that he also had 60 per cent of the men voters in his favor. Consequently it is asserted that the result would have been the same without the women's vote. The women say they swung the men and produced the victory.

The campaign sizzled with charges of fraud. Local bitterness reached such a high point that at least one election shooting was recorded.

With the first flash of the landslide for Thompson the Republicans began to shout for 1916 and hailed the result of the mayoralty election as a reliable indication of what they hope will happen in the next national election.

Of the 282,000 women voters 243,549 went to the polls. This is the largest woman's vote so far. The largest previous poll in Chicago was last spring, when 164,026 women cast their ballots. Of the 243,549 women 136,920 voted Republican and 86,624 Democratic. At the primaries 58,764 women voted Republican and 93,873 Democratic.

MINE LAYING AND EXPLOSION.



Photos by American Press Association.

ENGLAND'S NEW ARMY IN TRAINING.

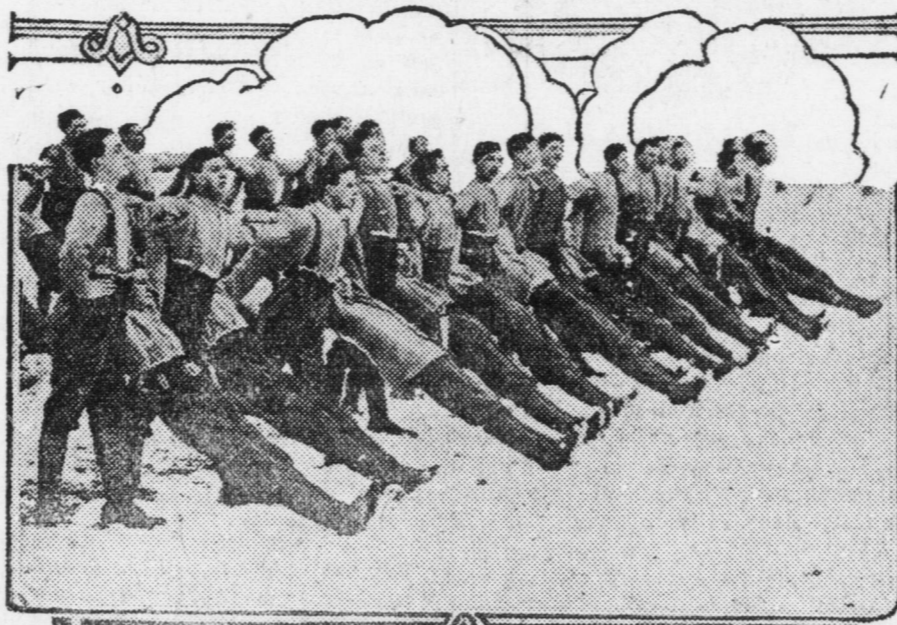


Photo by American Press Association.

TROLLEY COMPANIES FEAR "JITNEY" BUS

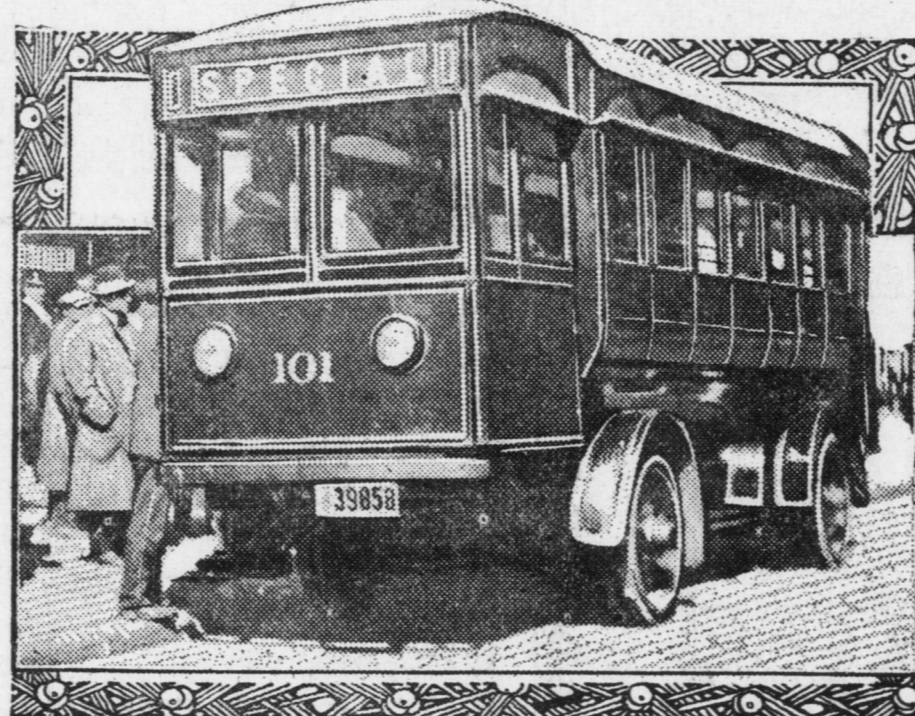


Photo by American Press Association.

The "jitney," or five cent cab, is gaining in popularity, especially in the middle west. "Anywhere for a nickel" is the slogan. A national convention of "jitney" men will be held in Kansas City, Mo., May 4, 5 and 6. The picture shows a type of "jitney" in New York which has women conductors.

YOUNG CAMEL BORN IN ZOO

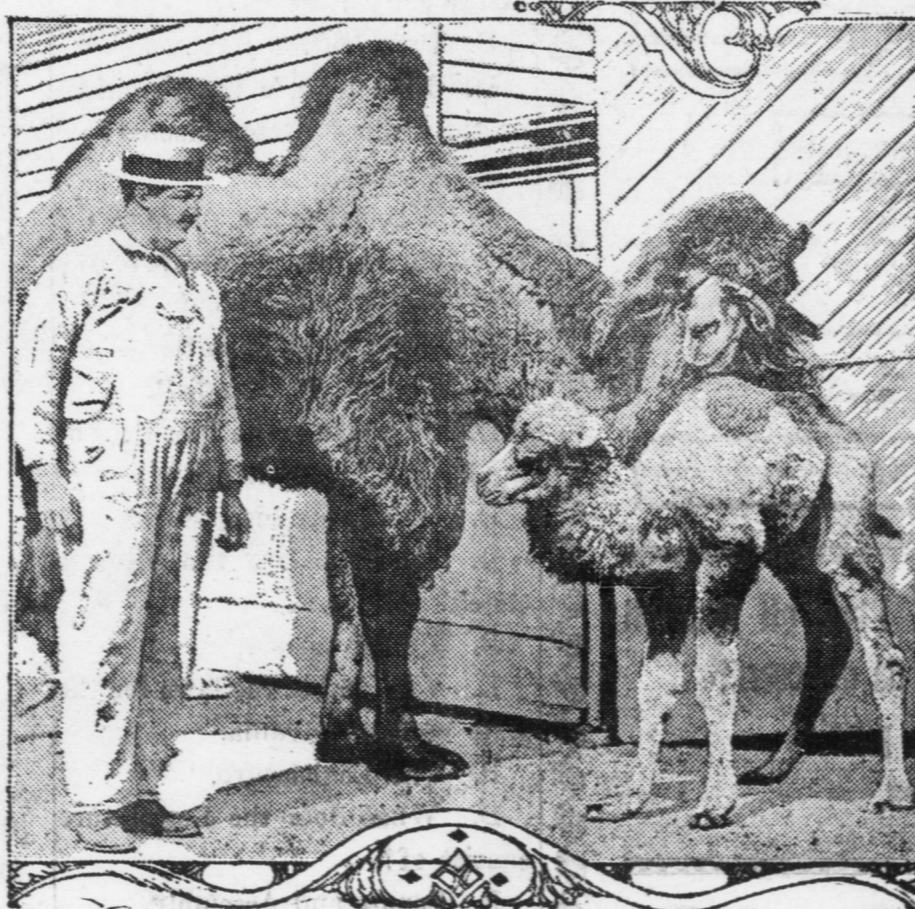


Photo by American Press Association.

Keeper Snyder attending mother and baby camels in Central park, New York.

A TREE FALLACY.

The Idea That the Branches Rise as the Trunk Grows.

It is commonly believed that as a tree grows it elevates the lower branches and any other thing firmly attached to it. As a result, curious stories like the following circulate:

A Canadian farmer built a barn on willow posts set in the ground. The next spring happened to be wet, and he noticed that the horses had trouble in stepping up to the floor on entering. Finally it dawned upon him that the willow posts, which by this time had put out branches and leaves, were growing and elevating the whole barn. The process continued until the floor was some nine or ten feet high.

Then he put in another floor at the ground level. At the time the story was told this second floor was four feet from the ground, and the farmer was hoping for a wet season so that the elevation might continue until he could put in a third floor.

It is impossible to take this tale seriously, but many folks believe stories with as little foundation. Sometimes a hog tight fence is attached to green posts. In a few years the owner notices that good sized pigs can crawl underneath it, and often he concludes the green posts have grown and elevated the whole fence.

This elevation, however, happens also with seasoned posts and is due to another cause. Water expands when it freezes, and in the ground the expansion cannot be downward or sideways, so it must be upward. Consequently, every time the ground freezes the posts are pushed upward a fraction of an inch. When thawing occurs the weight of the fence is not sufficient to push them back.

Thus every freeze means a slight elevation, and in the course of three or four years the fence may no longer be hog tight.

In the same way wheat is lifted out of the ground in the early spring when the ground freezes for several nights in succession and thaws in the daytime.

Farmers and city dwellers alike believe that a growing tree elevates its lower branches; otherwise, they say, how is it that a three foot cherry tree in a few years has not a branch within four feet of the ground? If elevation really occurred, however, it is difficult to see how we could ever have a low headed tree, and that it actually does not occur is shown by careful observation spread over a number of years. The lower branches gradually die as they are shaded by the upper ones and in the course of time drop off. This natural pruning can be seen in all its stages at the same time in any fairly dense forest. Here it is easily seen that only branches in the light continue to thrive and live.

No branch is elevated to any extent after it is a year old.—Farm and Fireside.

Flags of a Ship.

Here is the complete story of a ship's flags, where they are flown and what they signify:

On the staff in the bow—The jack of nation to which vessel belongs.

On the foremast—Flag of foreign nation vessel is going to. If going to own national port she carries flag of nation she is leaving if that nation happens to be foreign.

On the mainmast—The house flag, always.

On the aftermast (if she has one)—Flag bearing vessel's name.

On the mast—Nothing.

On the staff at the stern—The national ensign of the nation to which the vessel belongs.—New York Tribune.

Small Anvils.

The anvil that rings to the sturdy blacksmith's sledge may weigh 200, 300 or 400 pounds, but there are anvils whose weight is counted in ounces. These are used by jewelers, silver-smiths and various other workers. Counting shapes, sizes, styles of finish, and so on, these little anvils are made in scores of varieties, ranging in weight from fifteen ounces up to a number of pounds each. All the little anvils are of the finest steel. They are all trimly finished, often nickel plated, and those surfaces that are brought into use are made as smooth as glass.

JUST A FEW THINGS THAT ONE SMALL GIRL CAN DO.

Accomplishments of twelve-year-old Winifred Sackville Stoner of Pittsburgh, who has interested scientists in several countries:

Reads, writes and speaks eight languages.

Has written French verse, a suffrage book entitled "A Plea to Gallant Knights" and magazine and newspaper short stories, having begun this work in her fifth year.

Taught a class in Esperanto at the Carnegie institute in Pittsburgh.

Made the first translation of "Mother Goose" rimes into Esperanto.

Has memorized several of Cicero's orations and parts of Horace, Livy, Sallust and Caesar.

Plays the piano, violin, guitar and mandolin.

Illustrates her own writings.

Can swim, cook, row, drive an auto, box, ride a horse and play baseball.

JAPANESE BAIT DIGGERS.

As Many Women as Men Work at the Disease Breeding Trade.

An extraordinary occupation that many of the very poor follow in Japan is that of the esatori, or bait catcher, who spends his days gathering angleworms. We say "his," continues the account in the Japan Magazine, but the bait diggers are as often women as men. The Japanese angleworm is not taken from the soil, as is the case in occidental countries, but from the black mud of the rivers and canals.

Tokyo is a great place for this calling. The city has numerous streams and canals connected with tidewater, and as soon as the tide begins to ebb you can see women with their baskets and their mud forks climbing down the stone facings of the canals, plunging their legs into the deep mud and picking up the wriggling red angleworms that they dig out of the mud.

These worms are a somewhat different species from the earthworm. They are slightly stouter, with jointed bodies and peculiar mustached mouths. The receptacles for the captured worms are baskets or tubs with covers that contain small square openings through which the women drop the worms as they pick them up. As soon as the bait baskets or tubs are full the women take them to the shop and sell them. The bait shop deals in bait only, and from these establishments the fishermen buy worms for their hooks.

The amount that the angleworm catchers can make daily is very small, not more than 40 sen for each worker, but it helps out in the household expenses. In the summer weather the work is not hard, although it is certainly hot, with the sun beating down on the stooping form and reflected from the wet mud and water. In the colder weather, however, it is more trying, for the bait catcher has to stand for hours in the freezing mud.

Diseases that are the result of their calling are frequent among the bait women, especially beriberi and dropsy. The Japanese regard bait digging as the most miserable way of getting a living known to mortal man.

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT SIAM.

Had Even Heard of the Famous Twins From That Country.

One day President Cleveland sent for John Barrett, now director of the bureau of American republics, and said:

"Mr. Barrett, I am looking for some young man who is not afraid of hard work and who wants to make a reputation for himself, to go as minister to Siam to settle the claim of Dr. M. A. Cheek involving several million dollars, and also involving some delicate matters in connection with the interpretation of our treaties with oriental countries. This particular case is one of the most important we now have in the orient. You have received strong endorsements from the Pacific coast as consul general to Yokohama, but the office was filled when your recommendations arrived. Will you accept the position as minister to Siam? But first, what do you know about Siam?"

Mr. Barrett couldn't remember whether Siam was in Asia or Africa, but a little thing like this didn't bother him, so he said, "Mr. President, I know all about Siam."

"Well, what do you know about Siam?" said Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Barrett was stumped for a second, and then said, "Why, Siam is the country that produced the famous Siamese twins."

Mr. Cleveland, with a twinkle in his eye, arose gravely and said, as he shook hands with Mr. Barrett: "Mr. Barrett, I am happy, indeed, to get hold of a man with such profound knowledge and abundant information about Siam. As a matter of fact, I am glad you know nothing about it, as you will not be prejudiced one way or the other in regard to the questions to be settled there."

Mr. Barrett went to Siam, where he stayed for four years. At the time of his appointment he was twenty-six years old and was the youngest minister plenipotentiary that the United States had ever appointed.—Bortland Journal.

Materials For Swords.

Perhaps no manufactured article has so variously adapted itself to circumstances as the sword. It has been made of stone, wood, bone, copper, brass, bronze and iron. It has assumed as many shapes and sizes. It has been long and short, wide and narrow, curved and straight, heavy and light, pointed, round and square, sharp on one side, on both sides and on neither side.

The Maltese.

The Maltese are mainly the last surviving remnant of the Carthaginian branch of the old Phoenician people. Malta was the halfway station between Carthage and Sicily, long held by the Carthaginians and of which Hamilcar, the father of Hannibal, was at one time governor.

TWINS BORN FAR APART.

Oddly Enough They Also Have Different Birthdays.

A boy and a girl, twins, were born in Alliance, O., on different days and at different places.

They are healthy, and their mother, Mrs. Rosina Folgia, thirty-two, is doing well. The girl was born shortly before midnight in the Folgia home. The next morning Mrs. Folgia was taken to a hospital, where she gave birth to her son. He weighs ten pounds. His sister weighs six and one-half pounds.