Disciplining Junior

By VIRGINIA DUPLY HOLTON

Allan Wetherell smiled a grim response to his brother-in-law's cheery greeting as the two men met on the 53 suburban train.

"What's on your mind, Al? Is your favorite stock down this morning?" Jennings bantered.

"Nothing so easy as that!" Wether-ell answered as they found seats to-"Fact is, Hugh, I want to put Junior to work during his summer vacation, and Barbara, so sweetly reasonable upon all subjects, actually suspects me of the cruelty of the proverbial stepmother. Why, she acts like a tigress defending its young every time I speak of it!"

"And I take it that you mentioned it this morning," Jennings observed with a comical sidelong glance at his

companion.
"It is a sad commentary upon par ents," Wetherell continued, disregarding the lighter vein of his brother-in-law's remarks, "but it would be better for our children if they were away at school all the year, instead of part of it. Frankly, Hugh, I could manage Junior all right alone, but to manage his mother, too, is beyond my talent!

"I see," said Jennings, grasping the situation, but wondering that his wife, who was Wetherell's sister, had shown, in the bringing up of their boy, now grown, none of that consummate perfection in the art of training children that Wetherell so courageously

"I'll bet Lucy never interfered when you tried to discipline Horace—now, did she?"

A quick reflection upon the success his own boy had turned out to be, convinced Jennings that his wife had not interfered.

No, I must confess that I carried out practically all of my own ideas

in Horace's upbringing."

Unaccountably his brother-in-law's admission did not bring the comfort Wetherell had counted upon. Somehow the words sounded offensively

Hang it all! Horace had never been



Above an Every-Day Affair.

a boy of much spirit, anyway! Ten to one he had never needed any disci-

"Junior gets home from school to-

being the happy event it should be. the happy event it should be, words.

Upon reaction, however, his brain hold. Why, the young cub regards his vacations as nothing more than long, legitimate entertainments. Unpon reaction, however, his brain fairly sang a paean of joy! By Jove! a boy that could be trusted to discipline himself was a wonder! fortunately for him, we have enough to keep him in idleness and spending money.

"Oh, I've known boys to emerge from under even those handicaps, Jennings laughed.

"I suppose you refer to your own offspring," the disgruntled Wetherell replied. "I congratulate you to the extent that you had no interference from a well-meaning but mollycoddling mother!"

With the complacence of a man with the credit balance on his side, Jennings again spread his paper before

A moment later he was startled from the contemplation of an article by an explosive exclamation from Wetherell

"By Jove! I've an inspiration! I'll get Lucy to help me win Barbara over! I'll ask her to mention her thankfulness that she left her boy's bringing up to you. She might also suggest something to the effect that fathers naturally understand boys better—that with little girls it is different.

Wetherell's face had already brightened with the idea. His spirits took a mercurial leap.
"I've a notion to take the next

train back and get Lucy to go over to see Barbara before Junior gets home.

Oh, no! no, I wouldn't do that! Jennings quickly protested.

"Why not?" "Because-because," Jennings began lamely, "never take any impor-tant step without mature considera-tion," he finished.

"Nonsense, man! That's good advice for some cases, but it doesn't apply to this one. I've a better idea yet. I'll telephone Lucy the minute I get to the office!"

"What's the use of being in such a hurry about it?" Jennings demanded, now openly exasperated.

Wetherell looked at him in surprise 'Why, what are you so worked up

"I'll tell you what," Jennings laid his hand upon Wetherell's arm as though to detain him, "just leave it to me and I'll fix it for you. I'll see that Barbara gets the advice if I have to give it to her myself," he declared, implying a magnanimous sacrifice

upon his own part.

Their conversation quickly veered in another direction as a fellow sub-

urbanite joined them.

That night as Wetherell rounded the corner that brought his house into view, his spirits mounted in anticipation of seeing his boy.

And when the click of his key in the door brought a veritable young athlete in appearance, pouncing upon him with childish affection, Wetherell forgot the deaded issue in the sublim-

ity of that moment.

As he regarded the handsome, boy ish face before him, with its fearlessly frank eyes, he came more nearly than ever before to an understanding of his wife's tender solicitude for the

Barbara's kiss and smile of welcome seemed if anything a little heartier than usual this evening, as though doubly anxious that all should be in happy accord.

Even the dinner attained to a rank bove an every-day affair. Ellen, the above an every-day affair. Ellen, the cook, adored the boy who had, in years gone by, plundered her sweetmeats at the most inopportune moments and tantalized her in every conceivable way. Nevertheless, in his years away at school, her happiest time had been when preparing the contents of a "feast box" to be sent

Tonight there appeared in goodly array all of Junior's favorite dishes, with Ellen carefully scanning his plates upon their return to the kitchen, and a solicitous inquiry from the serving maid as to how "Master Junior" was enjoying himself. Of this he assured her

in person at the end of the meal.

Then he joined his parents for a chat. Flinging himself upon the couch, piled with pillows, he exclaimed:

"Gee, but this is the the first real soft place I've lain on since I left

here "Why, was your bed at school ard?" Mrs. Wetherell's motherly inhard?

stinct instantly asserted itself.

"Well, they're not exactly like this, mother. But you could hardly expect

'I told you I ought to have gone back with him and settled him, Allan!" casting a glance of mingled regret and reproach toward her hus-

Suddenly Junior spoke:

"Say, folks, do you know what I'm oing to do this summer?"

Wetherell felt a gloomy apprehension settle upon him. The achieve-ment of disciplining his son during this vacation seemed suddenly de-

feated.

"No, what, dear?" It was his mother who answered. Her voice was of a syrupy sweetness that already implied her assent.

"I'm going to work!" the boy announced.

His father, after the first startled moment of comprehension, experienced a pang of remorse, known only to a father who has underestimated

While his mother, with the sensitiveness of a weathervane slightest change of wind, shifted her attitude to meet the prevailing mood

of her boy. "So you think you would like to try day, doesn't he?" Jennings inquired, your wings a little, do you, dear?" squaring himself to peruse his paper.

"Yes, he does, and instead of its Wetherell no less than his son's

words.

The proud father was even considering an automobile as a reward for

such virtue, when his cherubic off-spring spoke his answer: "It's not exactly that," he explained, 'but you see I'm up for a certain frat at school and they've put up the stunt that in order to qualify we've got to work for two months during our va-cation!"-Mother's Magazine.

Compensations. He (mournfully)—I wonder, when a wife gets all her rights, as you women ee 'em-

She (truculently)-Well? He-I wonder if any judge will say a husband has a right to go through his wife's pockets?

Would Be Terrible.

"The doctors are going to operate

"What's wrong?"

"Something about the coat of her stomach, I understand." "I hope they don't find it out of style. She'd never get over that."

His Understanding of It. "Bobby, what was the preacher's

"Something about its being easier for a camel to go through the Iowa needle than for a rich man to go to heaven."

Not Very Deep. "Didn't you tell me you bought a lot at Mosquito Beach?"

"I did "

"How deep is it?" "About three feet at high water."

CHILDREN ON BLOCK THIEVES LOOT HOUSE THE THEN SNAPSHOTS AT

HIGHEST BIDDER GETS THEM IN A BAVARIAN MARKET. SION OF SPOILS.

Farmers Lease Offspring of Poor Peasants for Hard Work on Farm During the Summer Months.

Berlin .- The annual "child market" in Friederichshaven, in Bavaria, has just been held. Boys and girls-little white slaves they are—were leased out for the summer. The scenes around the market place resembled a page from "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

'I'll give 150 marks for him!"

"I bid 175!"
"200 bid!"

"210 bid!" "225 bid!"

The competition was keen, for the boy was a sturdy-looking lad. Despite his poverty-stricken appearance, he seemed to be stronger and healthier than many of the other children. Around him swarmed a score of peasant farmers scanning the child as they would the points of a horse. There was little sentiment in their demeanor. It was "business." They were buying him, to be exact, "leasing" the boy. They expected to make a "profit" on their investment, hence they did not want a boy who possibly would be ill and could not work hard. He was "knocked down" at 240 marks, or \$60. The next boy was younger; he lacked the robustness of the oth-

He went at \$30.

The Austrian steamer Maria Theresa had brought 125 boys and thirty girls, ranging in ages from eleven to sixteen years, across the Boden sea. They were quartered at the Golden Wheel hotel, an appropriate place for this children's lottery. Orphans, half orphans and children of poor peasants in the Austrian Tyrol region, who thereby profit a little, are turned over to the Tyrolean Children's society, which in turn leases them out for the summer months.

er lad; he was pale, thin and did not

More than 500 peasant farmers om Wurtemburg, Baden, Hohenzollern and the Bavarian region along the Boden sea, were on hand to "bid" for these youthful wage slaves. Competition was keen. The demand this year was greater than the supply, and prices considerably higher than last spring were offered for the labor of the children for the summer. The children had nothing to say about their fate, whether they liked the looks of the "lessee" or not. The "market" was held under the auspices of Rev. Mr. Baim of the Tyrolean Children's society, who had charge of them for the society.

From daylight to dark and after the children labor, which in South Germany means about 17 or 18 hours daily. It is only natural that the 'lessees' " chief interest is to get much out of them as possible. What the fate of some of the children is, is indicated by the Tyrolean Grenz-boten, a paper which has started an agitation against this "child market." It says:

"The children return to their parents and homes October 28, if they do not fall a victim to the heavy labor, long hours, intense longing for father, mother and brothers and sisters in the summer, and are buried in the regions where they were leased.'

"We ask, in what land or country would the authorities permit such a 'slave trade' to exist? That many of these children have a hard time of it under the strangers to whom they have been leased is evident from the fact that the Children's society has a number of farmers on its blacklist to whom they refuse to 'lease' children again. But what good does that do the little ones whom they have ruined physically and morally?"

The Morgenpost of Berlin also mar-vels that the authorities of Bavaria, Wurtemburg and Baden would toler dealing in "little slaves."

HIDES IN A SHIP'S BOILER

Fugitive From Justice in Flight From Honolulu Narrowly Escapes Being Boiled Alive.

San Francisco, Cal -August Car. reria came into port the other morning on the steamer Lurline and eluded five detectives from 8 o'clock until noon at the risk of being boiled alive in the boiler of the vessel's donkey engine.

Wanted at Honolulu for the alleged betrayal of a girl under promise of marriage, Carreria disappeded the night before, when the Luriine neared shore. Captain A. McDuffy of the Hawaiian police force, here on a vacation, boarded the ship at quaran tine with a cabled warrant for Carreria's arrest, and Detectives Conlon Mackey, Bierman and Cronin

local department accompanied him.

They had searched everywhere from from the captain's cabin to the coal bunkers and decided that Carreria had jumped overboard. Then McDuffey's eye lit on the donkey engine used for handling cargoes in port. The boiler was just large enough to conceal one man and McDuffy to conceal one man and McDuffy looked into it. Carreria crawled out and surrendered. He will go back to the islands on the first boat.

Steam from the big boilers below decks is usually turned into the boilhid Carreria as soon as the Lurline enters port. It would have scalded Carreria to death in thirty seconds.

THEN THEY BATTLE OVER DIVE

French Count's Apartment the Scene of a Rough and Tumble Fight Be-Companion Burglars Who Ransacked Rooms.

Paris.-A burglary with a strange sequel has taken place at the town house of Count Roussy de Salles, on the Boulevard Haussmann. A number of persons were passing the place in the evening when there was an outcry from within and several arms stretched out of a window wrenched off a shutter that had been closed.

Scarcely had the clatter of the shut-ter on the sidewalk subsided when two men jumped out of the window. One of them carried a statuette which fell from his arms as he alighted and

was smashed to pieces.
"It is nothing, a mere quarrel and they are fighting and tearing every-thing to pleces," he said to the crowd that had by that time assembled, can buy the plain cream all frozen in pointing back toward the count's mansion.

No one made the faintest effort to No one made the faintest each to detain the pair and they jumped on a passing tramcar. One of them was compelled by the conductor to alight, owing to the fact that his head and wrist were bleeding from cuts he sus-tained while springing out of the window. He soon vanished around corner and, no policeman appearing, the crowd melted away.

On the count's return home he found his rooms had been ransacked. In a half-opened bureau drawer was found a pocketbook containing a certificate of birth and other papers be longing to a person whose name the detectives recognized as that of a noted ex-convict. They fatrly shook with laughter as they showed the "find" at headquarters and told of the extraordinary carelessness or forget-fulness of one of the burglars in having dropped such telltale evidence at the scene of his crime.

There was some trouble in tracing the crook, but he was finally trapped in his lodgings. He was astonished at his capture, for he was certain he had left no clues at the count's. When told his pocketbook had been found in a bureau drawer, he smiled and drew forth his pocketbook from a hiding-place in his blouse. The detective opened the book and lo, the fellow's birth certificate and the other papers recovered at the count's were missing
The crook looked stupefied for a min

ute. Then he said: "I see it all now.
I am a victim of Gasparin's plot." Then he confessed that one of his companions in the robbery was a notorious pickpocket. The latter, when arrested, explained that he and the crook already under arrest had quarreled at the count's over a division of the spoils and that, in a moment of the spoils and that, in a moment of flerce anger, he picked his compan-ion's pocket, put the purloined birth certificate, etc., in his own wallet and dropped it in the bureau, then quickly returned his associate's pocketbook to its owner's pocket without

the owner's knowledge or suspicion. IN HUNT FOR TALL HORSES

Scientists Digging in Old Quarries of Texas for Remains of Prehistoric Animals.

Silverton, Texas.—A hunt for giant horses, some of them measuring more than thirty feet tall, is now in prog ress in this part of the Texas Panhandle

Ranch people are stirred up over the excavation that has been started at a spot on Prairie Dog creek, just north of Silverton, by an expedition of scientists sent out by Yale uni-versity. This party is headed by Richard S. Lull, professor of verte-brate paleontology of that institution

prehistoric horses. It is said by Pro-fessor Lull that all evidence that has accumulated tends to show that the horse of today had its origin in these long extinct animals that once roam ed the expansive plains in the Texas Panhandle.

Discoveries of bones that are classified as belonging to the prehistoric horse have been made from time to time in this section. Not a great while ago, in opening a gravel pit near Plainview, the fossils of an anima that scientists proclaim belong to the equine species were brought to light and when placed together the height of the skeleton measured more than 100 hands. This relic of an unknown past was brought to light by R. M Irick of Plainview. The bones of the animal were sent to the Smithsonian institute at Washington.

The quarry now being exploited turned out some rich finds in the way of bones of these ancient monsters is 1899, when the spot was visited and considerable expedition work was done by Professor James W. Gidley.

It is the theory of Professor Lun that in prehistoric times, when these giant horses roamed the plains, there was coincident with them a civilization of high standard in what is now New Mexixco and Arizona. The ruins of the homes of these people are still to be seen, and in some parts of the arid region there has been discovered the evidence of extensive systems of irrigation.

There are good reasons for believe ing, according to Professor Lull, that these giant horses, which had a height of 30 to 40 feet, were often domesti cated by the people of that day and





FROZEN DISHES.

There is no dessert which ever takes the place of ices and ice creams during the hot weather; they are not only refreshing but nourishing, and are so universally well liked that one cannot go amiss to serve them on all occa

The plain Philadelphia ice cream may be used as a foundation for any number of delightful combinations, for

Nougat Ice Cream .- Add a half cupful each of chopped filberts, walnuts and almonds with a teaspoonful each can buy the plain cream all frozen in many places so reasonably, and it can

be repacked with any additions of fruit or nuts, making the work very light. The flavor of peach is given by putting two cups of strained peach pulp and a teaspoonful of lemon juice to plain ice cream.

delicious flavor of almonds is given to ice cream in this manner: Blanch and chop a cup of almonds, carmelize four tablespoonfuls of sugar and add the almonds. When cold grind to a powder, add to the cream with a tea-

The most delicious of creams is made by adding two cups of squeezed and strained raspberries to the cream The color is enhanced by the addition of a teaspoon of lemon juice.

A pretty and easy, way to make fancy dessert is raspberry bombe: Line a melon mold with raspberry ice and fill with vanilla ice cream or with a pineapple ice or ice cream. Pack in ice and salt and let stand four hours. Serve with whipped cream or garnish with fresh berries and leaves.

Suitana Roll.-This is a great favorlite and can be made without the use of liquor. Line one pound baking powder cans with pistachio ice cream (this ls plain cream with the chopped nuts frozen in it). Sprinkle with candied fruit that has stood over night sweetened and flavored whip cream. Pack as usual. Serve with the sauce in which the fruit has stood over night.



your patter and by. L time take

right like the embroidery. -Oliver Wendell Holmes. HOT WEATHER DISHES.

A fetching and appetizing salad is this: Lay a slice of chilled pineap-ple on a lettuce leaf, heap a nicely seasoned spoonful of cream cheese in the center and sprinkle with chopped pe-cans, peanuts or pistachio nuts. Serve with French dressing.

German Salad .- Boil a white, solid head of cabbage until perfectly tender; drain carefully and put to press between two weights until quite cold. Then slice and place in a salad bowl with half a dozen cold boiled potatoes cut in slices, a sliced beet, and half dozen hard cooked eggs cut in slices, finely chopped onion, and a quarter of a sour orange; mix gently. Have ready a cupful of tartar sauce, season with salt, pepper, mix again and serve with any cold roast. A drop or two of tabasco sauce is an improve-

ment) Tartar Sauce .- Mix a tablespoonful vinegar, a teaspoonful of juice, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce in a bowl and heat over hot wa-Brown a third of a cup of butter in an omelet pan and add to the first mixture.

Fried Tomatoes With Cream Sauce. Cut tomatoes in ing, season with salt, pepper and roll in very fine crumbs. Fry in hot fat in very fine crumbs. Fry in hot fat until brown, then take up carefully with a pancake turner and arrange on a chop plate. Add a tablespoonful of drippings to the fat already in the pan, stir in a tablespoonful of flour and as soon as it bubbles add a cup of rich Stir until smooth and pour milk.

around the tomatoes.

Oatmeal Drink.—Mix a tablespoonful of fine oatmeal into a smooth paste with water, then pour over three pints of boiling water, stirring all the time. Place over the heat and boil until reduced to two pints. Set aside to cool, and pour the clear gruel from the sediment. Add to this the juice of a lem on and sufficient sugar to sweeten.

Serve cold.

Lemon Fizz.—Grate yellow rind from three lemons, squeeze the juice of six, pour over two quarts of boiling water, stir in a half pound of sugar, and a half yeast cake. Let stand over night. Bottle, and it is ready for use in a day.

Nellie Maxwell.

North Carolina Forests.
There are more than 10,000,000 acres of forest lands in North Carolina. These forests and the indus-ries depending upon them produce material valued at more than \$35,-00,000 a year and afford employment or 30,000 men.

STATE NEWS

All Pennsylvania Gleaned for Items of Interest.

REPORTS ABOUT CROPS GOOD

Farmers Busy in Every Locality-Churches Raising Funds for Many Worthy Objects-Items of Business and Pleasure that Interest.

Emanuel L. Bishop, of Elizabethtown, caught a 16-pound snapper with book and line in the Conewago Creek.

Falling in play in front of his home, Earl Allen, 10 years old, of Chester, fractured an arm in two places.

Carroll M. Hall, of West Chester, a recent graduate of Annapolis, has been promoted from midshipman to

The directors of the public schools

in East Nantmeal township, Chester county, have fixed the tax rate for next year at 6 mills. The Reading Railway has forbidden

Shamokin miners to walk in the middle of the tracks on account of numerous fatal accidents. A guiea chick with an extra leg growing from its back is the freak hatched on the farm of Thomas Shortz,

at Hobbie, near Hazleton. Dr. R. L. Slagle, president of the South Dakota State College at Bookings, visited relatives at his old home

in Hanover, York county.

Attacked by a rattlesnake, Emma Pascoe, a 14-year-old Hudsondale girl, killed the reptile with a club after it had coiled three times to strike her, removed the rattles as a trophy and will make the skin into a belt.

Five thousand new members were enrolled in the Shenandoah union of the United Mine Workers, and Local 1385, the largest in the anthracite re gion, now has 1,400 members, with more than \$10,000 in the treasury.

Playing with a keg of blasting powder, four children-Alexander Tedmoa bis, three years old; Michael, his brother, aged 10; George Stepsk, 5, and Patrick Perossi, 5—were frightfully burned at Washington. Mrs. Elizabeth B. Strohm, who died

at her home in Lucknow following an operation for appendicitis at Harris-burg, weighed 318 pounds, and the casket was so large that funeral services could not be held until the door jambs and much of the surrounding voodwork had been removed by car-

Lewis G. Hill, of Lookout, says his father has two fields of alfalfa in Wayne county. The crop on a four-acre field was damaged by the cold weather during the winter, there hav-ing been very little protecting snow. The first crop of a ten-acre field cut in June was quite large, and the second crop will be cut in August.

Walter S. Hertzog, for four years one of the State inspectors of high schools, has resigned his position in the Department of Public Instruction to accept the principalship of the Cali-fornia State Normal School. He was appointed from Western Pennsylvania and aided in building up the inspection system. This summer he is an in-structor at summer schools in Grove City and Mt. Gretna.

Former State Senator Kline, of Hazleton, is entertaining Captain John R. Vaughan, of the New York City Fire Department, at his bungalow at North St. John's. Mr. Kline was a guest at the Rayne Hotel, New York, destroyed by in on all sides by the flames, and was about to give up when Captain Vaugh-an pulled him from his room and brought him to safety.

Owen Berkenstock, a rural mail carrier in Lycoming county, saw a fawn a day or two ago feeding on a shock of wheat on the farm of Mr. Bickhart, three mles from White Deer. David Moore later saw the deer running across the fields toward a small tract of timber on an adjoining farm. Two does and a buck have been frequently seen in the vicinity of the "Round Top," an open place in the woods to the right of the pike between White Deer and Forest Iron Works. Dogs have chased them Several times, but the deer return to their feeding ground like cattle.

Three brothers who have attained distinction in the Lutheran Church were guests of honor at the reunion of Susquehanna Synod at Riverside Park, near Milton. These were the Rev. Dr. J. B. Reimensnyder, of New York City, president of the General Synod of the United States; the Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, for 24 years pastor at Milton and formerly of the Lewistown Lutheran Chuurch, and George B. Reimensnyder, of Sunbury, president of the local Church Council. fach of the brothers delivered an ad-