

THE GREEN TOKEN.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

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Miss Millicent had decided that on St. Patrick's day there should be a special celebration at the settlement. There were so many little Mickeys and Noras in the neighborhood, and it would be easy enough to tie up little sandwiches with green ribbon and serve the ice cream in potato forms.

Miss Millicent's coworker, Miss Faversham, looked dubious when ice cream was mentioned.

"It will be very expensive in forms," she stated.

"I don't have to pay for it," Millicent told her. "Mr. Barry wants to donate the ice cream."

Miss Faversham looked at her friend sharply.

"Mr. Barry has taken a sudden interest in the settlement, it seems to me," she remarked dryly.

Miss Millicent glowed.

"Isn't it fine?" she said. "He's going to give us a picture for the library. I am to go with him to pick it out."

"Hum," was Miss Faversham's retort; "I should think he might select it alone."

"Oh," Millicent told her. "He says he doesn't know anything about pictures. He has lived on the plains, and he says his education along that line is neglected, but he is big and fine, and he is going to help us a lot with the boys."

He says he knows what it is to be poor and rough and unloved, and now that he has made his money he is going to give the other fellows a lift."

"How did he happen to get into the work here?" asked Miss Faversham.

"Mickey Doyle brought him here to see the club. Mickey had shined his shoes at the hotel and told him about it. And I was in the office, and I took him over the whole settlement, and he was awfully interested in it, and he has been coming ever since."

"I see," said Miss Faversham, with a quick glance at her friend that noted the trim figure in white linen, the hair that rippled away from the low, broad forehead, the earnest gray eyes, the

She snook her head. "I mustn't take it, please," she said. "It is too valuable for me to accept."

"It has no value except the sentiment. Do you know what the shamrock means?"

"No."

"One leaf means truth and one valor, and the other one is love, and all that I have of truth I give to you, and all that I have of valor, and above everything else, I give you love."

"She was very white as she said, 'You must not.'"

"Why?"

"I am dedicated to my work here. I shall never marry."

He squared his shoulders. "That is nonsense. I'll dedicate myself to it, too, and we will work together."

"Oh, no, no," she cried. "I must not listen. If I married you I should care so much that I should forget all this, and I should live for you."

"Dear heart," he said under his breath, "do you know what you are saying—that you love me?"

"The exact opposite," she said.

"I didn't mean," she began.

"But you have said it," he interrupted.

She drew away.

"I must not think of it," she insisted. "My life belongs to these people."

And even as she spoke they heard the children on the stairs, a hilarious, shouting crowd, pushing through the doorway, piling into the seats, fighting a little for a certain place, but good natured always.

Such a feast as it was! And at the end Mr. Barry made a speech.

He told of a lonely boyhood, of his efforts to rise, of his final worldly success.

"And any of you boys may succeed," he finished, "but success isn't everything, for you must value more the love of truth and a brave spirit, and more than all you must value love. And some of you are more fortunate than I, for you have lots of people to love you. You have your fathers and your mothers, and Mickey has his little sister Nora, and I think little sister Nora's love is worth all the money in the world." And he smiled down at the rosy checked child by his side.

And Miss Millicent, seeing him thus at his best, was thrilled and touched and almost convinced by his words. After all, why should they not work together? He was a king among men!

And at this moment of her indecision Miss Faversham, somewhat recovered from the headache, drifted in and stood behind Millicent's chair.

"We ought to have Mr. Barry here all the time," she said. "I heard his speech. He has a wonderful way with the boys. After all, men are more effective than women in such work."

Millicent smiled up at her.

"We are going to have him," she said.

"How?" asked her friend, watching the big man, who, with little Nora on his lap, was telling a funny story to the boys.

"I am going to marry him," said Millicent as she pinned her green token to her blouse above her heart.

FACTS ABOUT CHELSEA.

City Devastated by Flames Has Been Victim of Many Fires.

Chester, the Massachusetts city which was almost entirely destroyed by fire the other morning, has a population of 40,000. The section which was burned was mostly inhabited by Jews, who had built up in the western part of the city probably the largest rag shop district in the world. Most of the buildings from West Third street, where the fire began, to the waterfront facing East Boston were of wood. In this district there have been numerous destructive fires during the last few years, which generally on investigation have proved to be of incendiary origin.

Chester, according to the last census, had nearly 400 manufacturing establishments, and until the rag shop industry attained its present growth the city had some of the finest residences in any of the places surrounding Boston. With the building up of the rag industry many of the older families moved from Chelsea, and their fine homes were converted into tenements, many of which were in the path of the recent fire. The brick blocks on Everett avenue which were destroyed were a few years ago the homes of some of Boston's wealthiest merchants.

Chester lies northeast of Boston and is reached from that city via the Boston and Maine railroad, by ferry and by trolleys through East Boston and Charlestown.

Chester was originally Wimsinmet, and was occupied and was settled in 1738. An effort was made a few years ago to make Chelsea a part of Boston, but the plan failed because of the opposition of Chelsea citizens.

In May, 1775, there was a skirmish between a small body of British and American forces in Chelsea, in which the Americans were victorious. Chelsea was incorporated as a city in 1857.

FLING AT WASHINGTON

American City That's Un-American, Declares Sidney Brooks.

NO HUSTLING THERE, HE SAYS

Referring to Its Etiquette, English Writer Asserts the Capital Will In Time Reproduce Monarchical and Aristocratic Society Customs of the Old World.

Sydney Brooks in an article entitled "Monarchical America" makes some interesting remarks about the growth of etiquette in Washington. In the course of his article he says:

"The beautiful and spacious city on the banks of the Potomac is unlike any capital in Europe or any of its sister cities in America. It is an American community, doing un-American things, leading an un-American life. It lives simply for two things—society and politics. It neither talks business nor thinks it. The word conveys no more than a remote and abstract meaning to its mind. Commerce and all its banalities are refreshingly, delightfully absent. There is serenity, almost benignity, in its ordering of the routine of life. Nobody hustles in Washington. It is the one city on the continent where America is really at leisure."

"That indeed is its great attraction. That, together with the lure and glitter of the diplomatic corps, is the reason why Washington steadily tends to become the center of American fashion and the haunt of the nouveaux riches."

"Being a city of leisure, Washington must have something to amuse itself with. Being also the headquarters of officialdom, the seat of government and the center of diplomacy, it is natural that it should amuse itself with the problems of a Republican court and the minutiae of precedence. I sometimes doubt whether any capital, even Vienna or Madrid, troubles itself so much about these questions as Washington. They are debated with a heat, an ingenueness and a bitterness that can hardly be matched anywhere."

"It is not, however, all chaos. Certain rules have been evolved and certain customs established which serve to guide each successive occupant of the White House. Thus the number of state dinners and receptions that the president has to give is now definitely fixed. Thus, too, it is now pretty well understood that an invitation to lunch or dinner at the White House is the equivalent of a command. Thus also it is now accepted that the president should on all occasions go in first, that nobody should sit down until he has taken his place, that he should always be served first, that he cannot accept hospitality under a foreign flag and that if he has consented to dine at the house of one of his cabinet ministers he should be submitted to him in advance."

"But beyond this narrow region there is a whole wilderness still to be surveyed and staked out. Should senators, for instance, be given the pas over cabinet ministers? Does the admiral of the navy rank above the secretary of the navy? What is the relative position of the speaker and of the secretary of state? The vice president being a sort of heir apparent, ought ambassadors to follow or precede him? What is the exact place of the judiciary in the scale of precedence? If two senators were elected on the same day, which of them should make the first advance? And what about the status of the unmarried daughters of the great officials?"

"These and a hundred similar questions are debated in Washington with a more than monarchical fervor. The mere fact that they can be propounded shows that the American capital is still in the embryonic stage of social development. But the intensity of emotion devoted to their discussion shows also that Washington when it finally evolves a protocol will set an inordinate value upon it. Indeed, wherever a point in the code is definitely established it is adhered to with an almost comical tenacity. Etiquette, for instance, proscribes calls as the first of social duties, and calling is indulged in by the Washingtonians on a scale that puts Londoners and Parisians, who pay their calls not in person, but by post, hopelessly to shame."

"That, too, is a sign of a society that has not yet found itself, that is attempting the impossible and that is not yet learned to limit and regulate its activities. But time and experience are teaching it order and self-restraint."

"Just as the tumult of the White House has been reduced to dignity, just as the old type of presidential receptions at which all were welcome who chose to come is giving way before the principle of selection, so Washington in time will abandon its indiscriminate calling habits and will reproduce one by one the outward forms and customs and ways of doing things that distinguish the monarchical and aristocratic societies of the old world."

Diamonds in California.

The discovery of three diamonds is reported at Cherokee, near Orville, Cal., on the property being prospected by a diamond mining company. Two diamonds, it is said, were washed out the other day. On another claim in Orville itself an Indian panned out another diamond.

Innovation for Libraries.

A new London library has a room set apart for conversations on literary matters.

The Poor Yorkshireman.

The emblem of Yorkshire is one of the strangest things in heraldry. It is a fly, a flea and a bunch of bacon.

A Derbyshire man told me the significance of that emblem. Maybe you know it. If not, you will be interested. It is this:

A fly will drink with anybody. So will a Yorkshireman.

A flea will bite anybody. So will a Yorkshireman.

A fitch of bacon isn't worth a continental until it's been hung. Neither is a Yorkshireman. — Detroit Free Press.

GUARDING A FINE GEM

Extraordinary Precautions For Safety of Cullinan Diamond.

ARTISAN EMPLOYED GUARDED

Will Take a Year to Cut and Polish Transvaal's Gift to England's King. Stone Worth \$4,800,000—Secret and Uniformed Police Employed as Guards.

Some of the particulars about the care bestowed on the Cullinan diamond—the Transvaal's gift to King Edward VII.—read like a chapter from a detective story. To account for the anxiety for the safety of the stone, it must be remembered that it belongs to the crown jewels of England, not another of which can approximate it in value, size and brilliancy. The most difficult operation, the cleaving, was performed by an expert, and its success was celebrated with champagne. The diamond now appears as a pear shaped stone, and when it shall be polished and quite ready it will weigh about 2,600 carats. In its rough original state the stone weighed 3,027 carats. The eventual shape to be given the stone is kept a profound secret by King Edward and the head of the diamond cutting firm, says W. J. L. Kiehl, special correspondent of the Chicago News at The Hague. All that is known is that it is to have fifty-eight facets, which is the largest number a diamond ever had.

The intrinsic value of the diamond is about 6,000,000 florins (\$2,400,000), but because of the rarity of such large stones it can safely be estimated at 12,000,000 florins (\$4,800,000). The skilled artisan who has to polish the stone is a master of his craft, and the greatest precautions are being taken to guard him and the diamond during the long and delicate operation of cutting and polishing, which will be performed in a large, well lighted and ventilated room, situated in the second story of a side wing of the factory, contiguous to the room of the heads of the firm. It will take a whole year before the stone is ready, and during all that time the working hours for the skilled artisan will be from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m. He is not allowed to leave the room even for his meals. Besides the principal workman, there will be two assistants, and one of the members of the firm will be constantly present in the room. This is locked upon the men by the head of the firm himself, who keeps the key.

At night it is even more difficult to reach the stone than in the daytime. In a tremendously strong fireproof room, the walls of which are more than a foot thick and made of cement and iron, is placed a great iron fireproof safe, and in this lies the diamond. The door of the strong room can only be opened by means of a figure lock, the figures being known only to the heads of the firm. Behind the door is a heavy iron grating, and when this is opened the place is immediately flooded with electric light. Then the great iron fireproof safe becomes visible in the middle of the room. This safe is painted to resemble mahogany, and not a single lock is visible. There are nine strong locks, but these are placed beneath a secret sliding panel. Even when the outer doors of this safe have been opened the diamond cannot be reached before another secret panel has been opened, in which the valuable stone reposes. The factory is guarded night and day by a private guard of its own as well as by secret and uniformed police. The strong room is again specially guarded by two men, who every half hour have to make their presence. If the signs of the electric controller point only one second past the regulation time, the guards are severely reprimanded.

"Picking" Easter Eggs.

There is an Easter custom among boys in and around Philadelphia and other parts of the country of "picking" eggs. A boy will go over the eggs in the pantry (with his mother's consent, it is hoped), and by gently knocking the ends on his teeth will select one or more of the strongest. Then he goes out among his playmates and soon is challenged, or he himself will invite another boy to "pick," says Everett Wilson in the April St. Nicholas. Before daring to risk this each boy will try the other's egg on his teeth, and if he thinks his chances are good he will accept the challenge. The boy challenged will then hold his egg so as to expose only the very point, while the challenger lightly raps the egg with the point of his own until the shell of one or the other is slightly cracked.

The eggs are then reversed and the "butter" is picked in the same way. The winner gets the broken egg.

Plans For the Tippecanoe Monument.

Members of the Indiana Tippecanoe battlefield monument commission met the other day with Governor Hanly to discuss plans for the monument which is to be erected on the battlefield by the state and the United States jointly. The commission decided to meet again April 14, at which time designs and estimates will be received and considered. The last legislature appropriated \$12,500 for the building of the monument, and a like sum has been appropriated by the United States government. The legislature of 1887 provided for an annual appropriation of \$300 to take care of the Tippecanoe battlefield. It is likely that the next legislature will be asked to increase this appropriation in order that the monument may be maintained properly.

The Peanut.

The peanut grows in the ground, never above it. The flowers above ground are sterile, but after the flower withers a stalk from an inch to two inches long shoots down into the earth and forms the nut. As to the native country of the peanut the opinions of botanists are divided between Africa and America. It is extensively cultivated in all tropical and subtropical countries, but seems to thrive best in the southern states of the American Union. The peanut crop in the United States alone amounts to over 300,000,000 bushels.

BONNER THE FIREMAN

Estimate of Him as Citizen and Fire Fighter.

COOL IN TIMES OF DANGER.

New York Fire Department's Late Commissioner a Strict Disciplinarian, but Just to All—His Lighted Cigar a Signal of Victory.

Word of the death of Fire Commissioner Hugh Bonner of New York was received by all branches of the city's fire department with sincere sorrow, as he had gained the respect of all who had come into contact with him during his forty odd years as a fire fighter. John R. Sheehan, who has been for many years assistant secretary at headquarters, in speaking of his late chief the other day said:

"Commissioner Bonner had the respect and admiration of all the old hands of the department. He was a strict disciplinarian and would not overlook any breach of duty, no matter by whom committed. I have never heard of a single instance where he was accused of dealing unfairly with any one in the department."

A few weeks ago Mr. Bonner suspended Superintendent Joseph Burke of the combustibles bureau and Building Superintendent Alexander Stevens for being eleven minutes late in reporting at his offices.

Friends of the late commissioner at fire headquarters said they had tried to dissuade him from accepting the position on account of his health when it was offered to him by Mayor McClellan, but he had replied that he had never refused the call of duty and would not then.

During his long career Mr. Bonner invented the battering ram, the wall cutter, the tin roof cutter, the hose hoist, collar and subcollar pipes, the fire net and many other appliances for fighting fire and saving life.

His judgment was sound, and he never got worried or lost his nerve, no matter how big the fire was. On arriving at a fire, the first thing he did was to get to the heart of the fire and see what should be done. Then he would retire to the middle of the street and send his orders to the battalion chiefs. He always had a big cigar in his mouth at a fire and kept it there unlighted until the fire had been got under control. When he was seen to strike a match and light up, it was a signal to his subordinates that the enemy was in hand.

While Mr. Bonner was fire chief he spent his mornings at his office, the afternoons on inspection trips and his nights at the Westmoreland, at Seventeenth street and Fourth avenue, where he was always ready for a call. When asked how he managed to get in any sleep he would reply tersely, "Between the acts."

The commissioner believed that dumb waiters, elevators and air shafts were sources of great danger in cases of fire in tenement houses, and when the tenement house committee held a meeting in the old criminal court house in November, 1894, he pointed out the necessity of having fireproof staircases in all tenement and apartment houses as well as exterior fire escapes.

An instance of his judgment at a fire was demonstrated once when he was asked why he ordered his men to stop throwing water on the floor of a big office building that was ablaze in the downtown district. "I told the men to stop," said Bonner, "because I didn't know what would happen to that building if cold water were thrown on hot iron and stone. It was better to make sure of saving the lower stories than to risk causing the collapse of the entire building."

After his retirement as fire chief in 1899 Mr. Bonner had intended to start a fire school to instruct people how to save their lives and how to do practical work at fires, especially the employees of hotels, theaters, business houses and office buildings. At the time Mr. Bonner said:

"I do not believe that one hotel employee out of a hundred knows how to act in case of fire. A traveler arrives late at night and goes to his room to sleep without having the slightest idea where the stairs or the fire escapes are situated. In the middle of the night he may be awakened by finding his room on fire and in his excitement would probably jump from the window and be killed or crippled for life. If he had been properly instructed it would have given him confidence to know how to act in the emergency. I cannot give any man brains, but I hope to teach him to make the best use of what nature endowed him with."

Just about that time Mr. Bonner was sent to Manila to organize the fire department there, and his scheme for a fire school was never developed.

Signs of Spring.

When your shoes begin to pinch, When your toes begin to burn, When your underclothing sticks, And you yearn and yearn and yearn For the right to travel far From the job to which you cling, There can be no further doubt— You may know that it is spring.

When at night you find the house littered up with strips and shreds, When you find the fashion books And the patterns on the bed, When your wife complains that life is a dreary, dismal thing Just because her waist won't fit, You may know that it is spring.

When the cab horse trotting by splashes mud across her nose, When you roll through the street While the west wind wildly blows, When your neighbor's toothless boy Breaks your windows with his sling And the cellar's flooded, you May be sure that it is spring. —Chicago Record-Herald.

A Homemade Barometer.

A weather man described the other day a cheap homemade barometer. He said it was only necessary to take a piece of string about fifteen inches long and to soak it several hours in a strong solution of salt and water. After being dried the string should have a light weight tied to one end and be hung up against a wall, a mark being made to show where the weight reaches. The barometer is now complete. It is as accurate as a \$100 instrument. The weight rises for wet weather and falls for fine.

OVER NIAGARA FALLS

Fate of a Schooner That Was Used as an Experiment.

SHE WAS DASHED TO PIECES.

A Thrilling Sight From the Time She Struck the Seething Rapids Until the Mighty Falls Tore Her Into Splinters—A Pair of Tough Geese.

The following story of the first public excursion to Niagara Falls was written at the time by an eyewitness:

The schooner Michigan was the largest vessel on Lake Erie at that time. She was too large, in fact, to enter the various harbors on the lake, and, being somewhat decayed in her uppers, the owner, Major Frazer, got the idea that she would answer the purpose of testing the fate of a vessel that by accident might approach too near the cataract and also the fate of living things that might be caught in the rapids. The proprietors of the large public houses at the falls on both sides of the river and of stages and steamboats made up a purse to purchase the schooner, aware that they would be amply repaid by the spectators that the exhibition would attract.

"For several days previous to Sept. 6, 1828, the day for which the affair was fixed, which was Saturday, the stages and canals came to Buffalo crowded with people. On the night of Sept. 5 wagons filled with country people rattled through the village in unbroken procession all night long, and on the morning of Sept. 6 Buffalo itself seemed to be moving in one mass toward the point of attraction. Five steamboats had been advertised to leave Buffalo Saturday morning. They were the Henry Clay, William Penn, Pioneer, Niagara and Chippewa. The Chippewa was appointed to tow the schooner Michigan to the Niagara river. I was a passenger on her."

"As soon as we got well under way the scene became interesting. The other four steamers came plowing along in our wake, crowded to the guards with passengers and bands of music playing. The Chippewa towed the schooner to Yale's landing, on the Canadian side of the Niagara river, where our passengers went ashore. The passengers of the William Penn, and Pioneer landed on the American side. Yale's Landing was three miles above the falls, and the crowds of people were taken from there on down the river in wagons of all kinds. The hour fixed for towing the Michigan from Yale's Landing to the rapids was 3 in the afternoon."

"This task, an extremely hazardous one, was entrusted to the oldest sailor on the lake, Captain Rough. With a yawl boat and five sturdy oarsmen the old captain got the schooner under way. They towed her to within a quarter of a mile of the first rapids and within half a mile of the tremendous precipice itself—as near as they dared approach. They cut the big vessel adrift, and she passed majestically on, while the oarsmen of the yawl had to bend their every nerve and muscle to remove themselves from the peril of being drawn down by the rushing waters. Indeed, such had been the fear and apprehension of the men that they mutinied against Captain Rough and cut the towline before the time he had set. If they had obeyed the reckless old captain, he, the yawl and its crew would have preceded the Michigan over the falls."

"The high grounds on both shores of the river were lined with people as the Michigan, unguided by human agency, approached, head on, the first rapid of the seething descent, apparently keeping the very course that a skillful navigator would have guided her in. The American ensign streamed from her bowsprit and the British jack floated at her stern. The vessel shot the first rapid unhurt, still head on, making a plunge, shipping a sea and rising from it in beautiful style. In her descent of the second rapid, the water momentarily increasing in velocity and tumult, her towering masts went by the board, giving the spectators a startling representation of the crashing of a vessel's spars in a shipwreck at sea. She swung around and presented her broadside to the dashing and foaming water, and, after remaining, as it seemed, stationary for a moment, swung around until she was headed upstream.

"Passing the third rapid she bilged, but carried her hull to all appearances whole as she tossed and groined between Grass Island and the British shore to the Horseshoe fall, over which she was drawn stern foremost and hurled into the thundering abyss. She was dashed to fragments before she struck in the seething waters below. Immediately after she went over hundreds of people hurried below the falls. The river was covered with fragments of the vessel."

"There were aboard the Michigan when she started on her trip toward the falls a wild bull buffalo from a western prairie, two bears from the Lake Superior regions, two foxes, a raccoon, a dog, a cat and four geese. When the vessel left Yale's landing in tow all these were let loose on the deck except the buffalo. He was inclosed in a pen. The two bears got enough of the trip when the vessel began the descent of the first rapid, and they climbed down the side next the Canada shore, plunged into the swift water, breast to its powerful sweep successful, and reached the shore. They were so exhausted when they got on land that they made no resistance to being captured. The bears, before they abandoned the ship, climbed the masts of the vessel and, as it was presumed, from that outlook saw what their fates would be anyhow and then determined to take the chances of getting to land, slim as they were. The raccoon ran up a mast and remained there until the mast fell. He was never seen again. The foxes ran frantically up and down the deck and went over with the schooner, as did the buffalo bull and the geese. Not a trace of foxes or buffalo was ever found. Two of the geese swam ashore half a mile below the falls. The other two met the fate of the buffalo and the foxes."

RIDING IN A "GLIDER"

Simple Flying Device Tried by Aero Club Members.

MANY SHORT FLIGHTS MADE.

Other Experiments to Be Made With Machines Equipped With Motors. New Device, It is Said, Can Be Easily Operated and Constructed.

Members of an "aviation committee" from the Aero Club of America spent the week end recently on an estate on the north shore of Long Island experimenting with a "glider" of the Herding model. Members of the party were reticent about the precise location of the experiments, but it is learned that members of the party succeeded in "aviating" for short flights of from thirty to forty feet with the glider at a distance of from ten to fifteen feet from the ground.

The delegation from the Aero club consisted of Augustus Post and B. L. Braine, members of the aviation committee, and George H. Guy and Mr. Ward of the club. The committee was appointed at a recent meeting in New York of the Aero club, when Courtlandt Bishop, the president, observed that the balloon had no further worlds to conquer and that henceforth the mission of the club would lie in the development of aerial flight.

The investigators arrived at the Long Island estate early the other day. They carried with them material for their machine. In a few hours Mr. Braine had put together the first glider of the club. This consisted of a framework eighteen feet long and five and a half feet high as it lay on the ground, with a width of five feet.

At the top of the machine and at the bottom were muslin covers stretched to the upper and lower planes of the framework. In the center was a space for a man to hang suspended by his arms. The top cover was over his head, while the bottom one would be on a level with his arms as the machine was in the air. The whole weighed forty-five pounds.

The machine was carried to the top of a hill near the place of its birth. There was a stiff breeze blowing at the time. A member of the party was placed in the machine at the head and one lifted the machine at the head and one at the foot. The passenger stood on his own legs, with the machine partially supported in the air by the two others. At the word all began to run. Within a few moments the machine would glide through the air and the two assistants would let go at the shout of the passenger.

According to members of the party, many flights were made whose greatest distance from place of starting to place of alighting was forty feet. The machine would rise in a curve which gradually came to earth again. Forward of the suspended position of the passenger used to aid him in altering the inclination of his body and hence the center of gravity of the whole, so that the angle of the muslin surfaces to air currents was altered.

All of the members of the aviation expedition took turns in riding in the machine. Further experiments will be made to lay the ground for work with machines which employ a motor. Those interested regarded the success of their experiment as an example of the ease with which such machines can be made and operated.

The club at the present time is searching for a place where experiments may be carried on regularly without too great publicity.

Shingles of Cement.

A company has been formed at Saginaw, Mich., for the manufacture of reinforced cement shingles. They will manufacture plain and ornamental shingles, lip covering and ridges, ornamental tile and other roofing material now made of terra cotta only. A large and complete factory will be erected in Saginaw and operations commenced at an early date.

Brand New Crimes.

A writer in Harper's Weekly wonders if certain "brand new crimes" will not result from the increasing use of wireless telegraphy. A recent special message to congress urged legislation to prevent interference with government wireless telegraphy. A boy in Washington, it seems, had put up a staff for wireless experiment and had prevented the sending of a wireless message to the president when he was on a warship bound for Panama. A Brooklyn lad had caught a wireless headed for the navy yard, and in other cases boys and amateurs had got in the government's way. "Behold in sight a new class of rights and easements unknown to Blackstone, Kent or Parsons, invisible, intangible, inalienable and yet existent and, we suppose, important. Let us see now if congress can legislate that boys must not be boys in this matter of playing with magnetic currents."

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"DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE SHAMROCK MEANS?"