COLFAX, - - LOUISIANA.

SAVING THE BIRDS.

The Audubon societies of the country have just been holding their annual meeting in New York. As a result of a campaign extending over the last decade, they report that bird-life is each year becoming safer and public co-operation more effective. The association is responsible for the New York plumage law which prohibits the sale of the feathers of many native birds, as well as those of related species abroad, and which has proved an important check on dealers engaged in the feather traffic. The association has also been active in guarding the many colonies of aigrette-bearing birds along the east and south Atlantic coast. During the past year the associated societies have spent, in the course of their beneficent work, some \$36,000-money well laid out, as it gives a countercheck to the thoughtessness of fashion, the greed of business and the cruelty of both.

If every man and woman of fair understanding and open mind would read every Sunday morning the fifth chapter of Matthew, which is the sermon on the mount, containing the beatitudes, this world would be happier than it is. One need not stop to dis cuss the doctrine of it, but just let the sweet spirit of it get into his life, as he lets the view of a fine landscape, or a glorious sunset, or the heavens filled with stars, get into his soul, and It will put him in harmony with the all-pervading truth that ruleth all things, and will spread a vision before him that he never saw , before. There is the best truth in the universe; better than one will find in the sciences, the arts, the philosophies, the histories, and a truth that one does not have to struggle to get, but which comes to him as freely as the light goes into his eyes. All he has to do is to open his eyes, and there it

Nothing indicates more surely the general commercialism of literature than the interviews with authors and descriptions of their "methods of work," as they call them, that frequently find their way into print. The uthor of a recently published novel tells with glee how she "pounded it out on a typewriter" at the rate of a thousand words a day, and plumes herself on her achievement as "pretty good for a beginner." As a matter of fact it would be difficult to imagine a worse beginning than this thousandword-a-day effort, says the New York Herald. The fact that she reckoned her daily stunt in words rather than in ideas shows only too plainly her attitude toward the profession of writ-

Automobiles racing at a speed of a mile a minute, and incidentally climbing telegraph poles are among some of the curiosities of this rapid age. But as an engine of modern improvements, the automobile is rather to be commended for trying to abolish the disfiguring street electric pole.

Edison claims that he has completed a new invention which will revolu tionize things generally, but he won't tell what it is. Our hope is that it may be something which will cause people who pick their teeth in public to quit.

Since women have begun to serve on juries in the state of Washington serving with them shall not smoke in the jury room. Perhaps the men will now insist that the women shall not take their powder puffs, smelling salts and pocket mirrors into the jury room. This is a period of progress and general uplift.

Los Angeles' first jury of women debated for more than half an hour where it should go for lunch, and probably would be debating yet had not the balliff setled the matter. The jury also disagreed on the guilt of a motorcycle rider charged with speeding and was discharged.

Mr. Hitchcock's attention has been called to the fact that the people of God's Valley, Ore., want a post office. If he has a proper sense of the fitness of things he will hasten to put that locality on an equal footing, at least, with Devil's Lake.

The nose is an ornament, according to a prominent actress, but there is nothing ornamental about it when one has hay fever.

The proposed change from the bot ble skirt to the hoopskirt might be called a jump from the ridiculous to

Appropriate enough, these whiriwind finishes in baseball come in the period of equinoctial storms.

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Six-Year-Old Child Climbs a Stack 250 Feet in Air.

Follows in Footsteps of Forefathers and Helps His Parent Win Wager From His Fellow Steeple-Jack.

New York—Six years old, and a steeple-jack!

It was born in Danny Klein, son of William Klein, of 8 Hays street, Newark. His father and grandfather and great-grandfathers followed that line of work, and it is only natural that Danny should take to dizzy heights. When he went to the top of the Gorham laundry in Newark the other day and swung there, 250 feet from the ground, while his little hand plied a paint brush, he earned the title of the youngest steeple-jack in the

His going up the stack, however, was the result of a wager between his father and Thomas Breen, a brother "jack." They were talking about the hey had been up, the heights they had surmounted, and how many years they had been in the business. Klein boasted that his father and

his grandfather before him had been steeple-jacks, and that his father went into the work when he was six years old. "I don't believe it," said Breen, candidly. "There ain't any kid of six that's going to go to the top of a stack or anything else."

"There ain't, ain't there?" inquired

"I've got a six-year-old kid that will go up any stack you name. I've got \$25 says so."

"You're on," responded Breen, and the men immediately began making arrangements for little Danny to get up in the world. The agreement was that the youngster was to be securely fastened in the swing and be hauled to the top of the Gorham laundry stack, which towers 250 feet above the

The Newark police were not taken into the confidence of Klein and Breen. into the confidence of Klein and Breen, for they have a habit of interfering with such ventures. Little Danny, smiling and proud, seated himself in the chair and was carefully strapped in. A minute later he was dangling against the side of the stack, going steadily upward and "fending" with his toes, as his father taught him to de, to keep away from the scorching metal, for there was heat in the stack.

Half way up the hoisters halted

Haif way up the hoisters halted and his father called up to the youngster to learn how he was feeling. "Fine, dad," came down the answer. "How's the weather down there?"

Up and up he went until he reached the very top. He dipped his brush in his paint bucket and went to work like a veteran. Breen looked on in stricken silence for a minute and then said: "The money's yours, Klein. It's worth that much to see that a kid can do it. But it's born in him."

A great crowd gathered to watch

A great crowd gathered to watch the juvenile steeple-jack, and when he was finally lowered to the ground again there was a rush of women to hug him and men to shake his hand and congratulations poured in on him and on the father of "such a plucky lad."

'How did you like it?" inquired one

"Bully," was the prompt reply.
"Bully," was the prompt reply.
"Dad didn't look any bigger'n me
when I was up there."

Engine on Rampage.
Lowell, Mass.—Through a strange freak, Boston & Maine engine 1,339 ran amuck, wandered out of the roundhouse by itself, threw another loco-motive from the track and then remotive from the track and then reversed itself, backed into the roundhouse and right through a brick rear
wall, finally landing on its back in a

### USING THE GAS-TORCH ON THE MAINE



Note work of cutting up the remains of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor the oxyacetelene gas-torch is being used very effectively. With this device the tangled wreckage is quickly cleared away and openings are easily but through steel plate.

## **CLERK DUPES MANY**

Berlin Youth Loses Cash for Later Profits.

Housewives Were First Victims In "Cheap Living Scheme"—Small Capitalists His Prey—Also Lived Double Life.

Berlin.—Hans Miller, a copying clerk in the law courts at \$7.50 a week, has discovered a new high road to fortune, his progress along which has, however, been suddenly stopped by the police. To moneyed acquaint-ances he told a tale of a friendly high official in the patent office, through whose mediation he was able to do profitable business in the exploitation of marketable inventions.

His stories were supported by plausible manners, remarkable readiious expedients. For instance, he was wont to inform the wives of his in-tended victims that through some mysterious association of which he was a member he was able to purchase provisions at specially advan-tageous rates.

If they expressed a desire to share in these benefits he would buy the goods asked for at current rates, pass them on to the delighted housewives at a fraction of the same, and for the time being defray the difference out of his own pocket. He was also profuse with opera and

By such devices he won the confidence of small capitalists and induced them to intrust him with money for his patent transactions. Their first investments were always prepaid with handsome profits, which increased their avarice, their confidence and their speculations.

This system of Muller proved enormously remunerative, for his takings from it, so far as discovered, amounted to \$100,000 in a year. When he was arrested he had \$25,000 on his person.

A curious feature of the case is that while in the circle of his victims he was under an assumed name, boasting of his important connections, and spending money right and left, and at the same time was living with his mother and sister the careful and modest life of a copying clerk.

## CARRIES CELESTIAL ON BACK

So-Cailed King of Border Smugglers Arraigned at El Paso, Tex., on Serious Charge.

El Paso, Tex.-Tomas Montes, Mexican known as the king of Chi-nese smugglers on the border, was ar-raigned before the United States commissioner on a charge of smuggling Chinese into the United States from Montes was captured in the middle of the Rio Grande with a Chi-naman complacently mounted upon

Wild Geese in Thousands.
Eltopia, Wash.—Wild geese by the thousands are now coming up from the Columbia river to feed on the stubble and wheat fields.

## Dog Saves Lives, Is Shot

Remarkable Illustration of the For-malities That Are Never Relaxed in England.

London.-It is no uncommon thing for a dog to save human life, but the from being burned to death in a fire at Egham, a village not twenty mile from London, the other day, and that of the dog that had to pay the penalty of death after being rescued from a sinking ship, owing to the amazing English quarantine regulations, serves as a contrast between canine and hu-

A Norwegian sailing ship was driven on the rocks at the Lizard. The crew were taken off by means of the rocket apparatus, when suddenly the captain discovered his dog had been left behind. At great risk and amid

#### LAZY FATHER SENT TO JAIL

Californian to Work Two Years for County-Money Earned to Be Paid Family.

lake was sentenced to two years con-finement in the county jail by Supe-rior Judge Hayes as a "lazy" father. The sheriff was ordered to put Westlake at work on public roads. The law under which Westlake was sentenced provides that a husband or father who fails to provide for his family shall, upon conviction, be put at work for the county and paid \$1.50 a day, the money to be paid over to

cheers the dog, which was a great favorite with the sailors, was rescued. Then fresh trouble are

The quarantine regulations had to be complied with. No dog could be landed on the shores of England without the board of trade certificate, and there was no provision for quarantine at the Lizard. Without the necessary permit the captain had broken the law by bringing his dog ashore, and the poor dog, which had been born and lived all its life on board his master's ship, was shot.

English soil, however, provided the little alien with a grave.

Rainey Kills Twenty-Seven Lions. London.—A dispatch from Britis Central Africa says that Paul Rainey. the American sportsman, with R. B. Woosnam, a game ranger, last Satur-day killed twenty-seven lions in the game preserve near Kapiti and a num-

The hunters employed Mr. Rainey's pack of Russian bear hounds to find and round up the quarry.

Gets Pay for Mai De Mer. Chicago, Ill.—A jury in the United States District court awarded \$11,000 damages to Miss Birdie Lynch for injuries she received on one of the com

pany's steamers during an attack of sea sickness.

## Society Man Weds Nurse

A. Cortlandt Van Rensselaer of Stock bridge, Mass., Marries Miss Mabel Watts at Pittsfield.

Pittsfield, Mass.-A. Cartlandt Van Rensselaer, a member of the Van Rensselaer family of New York city, was married in this city to Miss Ma-bel Louise Watts, a trained nurse, of North Adams.

The wedding is the culmination of a romance which began early last sum-mer when Miss Watts was called to Fair Acres, the Van Rensselaer home at Stockbridge, to nurse the groom during a severe illness. While Mr Van Rensselaer was convalescing he rented a furnished house in this city and Miss Watts remained with him until his complete recovery. Then he proposed to her, according to their triends, and was accepted.

Mr. Van Rensselaer is about sixty years old and his bride less than half that age. He has lived in Stockbridge for many years, and is prominent socially.

The marriage took place in the Methodist parsonage. Miss Watts is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gldeon F. Watts, and was graduated from the Bishop training school for nurses of

Grief for Good Samaritan

Chicago.-Alexander Di Giacomo, tailor, acted the part of the good Samaritan by paying the bill funch for three strangers. They they got him outside, shot him down and stose his bankroll.

## Man's Nerves

Many Unable to Sleep Owing to Noises

By J. CAREY LEWIS, London



HEN a tradesman was arraigned recently at a London (England) court on a charge of having attempted to commit suicide, it was pleaded in his behalf that he had suffered from insomnia brought on by the noise made at night by the motor omnibuses and trams which passed the premises at which he resided, and he stated himself that he had been unable to sleep owing to the traffic. This was an extreme case, perhaps, and possibly this particular victim of street noises was a man of abnormally nervous temperament.

But no man's nerves are entirely proof against the sapping influence of disturbed and interrupted sleep, and, unhappily, cause and effect in this case are apt to react and intensify each other. The nervcus fear of not being able to sleep is often enough the primary cause of sleeplessness, and thus an irregular series of intermittent noises tends to induce, especially in a sleeper awakened by them, a state of nervous apprehension which may lead in the end to severe and pronounced insomnia.

This is a serious matter, not merely for bad sleepers themselves, but for all who have to depend on their services. No man can do his work efficiently by day if he cannot sleep at night, and when public servants like Sir Henry Morris and other of our correspondents tell us how great and growing the evil is, it is high time for the community at large to bestir

itself and insist on a remedy being found and applied,

says the London Times.

Of course the traffic of a great city can never be entirely stilled. There must always be occasional passings even in the quietest streets. These we must put up with as best we may, as we must also with the continuous roar of the great thoroughfares up to a late hour of the night. But these are not the enemies of sleep of which Sir Henry Morris specially complains. It is the multiplication of the motor car and the heedless sounding of its raucous horn in the small hours that justly provoke his indignation and remonstrance.

## Bicycle Riding Is Not a Thing of The Past

By M. E. SMYTHE

Bicycle riding is a thing which seems to be out of date and there are but few who ride them. I used to be one of those who thought that bicycling was a thing of the past and laid my wheel aside until some friends in the neighborhood resurrected theirs and I joined them.

It is certainly a fine exercise and those who don't take it don't know what they are missing. Of course those who can afford automobiles are excused, and if you have a motorcycle I would say ride that.

But if you have a wheel don't be too proud to ride it because you think it is a

back number. The streets are better now than when bicycles were in fashion and the wheels are cheaper, which gives you a better chance to get one than ever before.

The sensation is the same as on a motorcycle or automobile, and because your boss rides in an automobile don't be ashamed to face him

It is a good, healthy exercise after work and you will go to places which you will never reach on foot because of the distance.

I am not trying to boom the wheel business, but giving a lesson to those who throw away their wheels because they are back numbers.

They don't know what they are missing.

## Tipping Nuisance Becoming Serious Matter

By JOHN KAY KING

This matter of "tipping" is becoming so serious and so universal that very many people inclined to leave home are afraid

to venture because of the prevailing custom.

Hotel accommodations are contracted for by the traveling public with no extrasexpected. The same is true of the restaurant, whose printed menu makes an order thoroughly understood.

The present "system" among and with all sorts of waiters is to exact or at least expect a fee, which if not complied with means trouble. Can this custom mean vthing less than an insult and

planned hold-up? There should be an end to it, and all would-be patrona of public hostelries of whatsoever kind should have the positive assurance. Some of the leading hotels in Chicago publish their rates, which are

not questioned, but say nothing about the abominable custom of "feeing" among their waiters, which is sure to be experienced.

It is gratifying to know the press of the country is becoming interested along these lines. The wholesalers are confounded and realize the importance of action, for are not the hotels and restaurants largely dependent upon the patronage of the tens of thousands of traveling salesmen they employ?

## Another Evil That Should be Checked

By THOMAS J. KIRBY Beltimore, Md.

Now that we have the paper towel and the paper cup, how about the paper handkerchief? It seems to me there are more germs carried and spread about by the use of the ordinary handkerchief than by the old-fashioned towel or even the ordinary drinking cup.

All persons suffering from certain-troubles use a handkerchief continually. Everyone knows that a handkerchief is not always in the hands of the user.

It is placed in the wash with other articles, and must be handled by the head of the house and perhaps other members of

the household, the laundress, and, if the washing is sent out, the people employed in the laundries.

It therefore seems to me that the use of the paper handkerchief would be as beneficial in our war on disease germs as th two former articles mentioned.

The paper handkerchiefs could easily be burned at home, or if the step could be carried still farther the city might furnish boxes on the street corners where these might be thrown and disposed of daily.