

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.

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.

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.

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.

Edison claims that he has completed a new invention which will revolutionize things generally, but he won't tell what it is.

Since women have begun to serve on juries in the state of Washington they have demanded that the men serving with them shall not smoke in the jury room.

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 bailiff settled the matter.

Mr. Hitchcock's attention has been called to the fact that the people of God's Valley, Ore., want a post office.

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 bobble skirt to the hoopskirt might be called a jump from the ridiculous to the ridiculous.

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

BOY HOLDS RECORD

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.

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 steeples they had climbed, the stacks they 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.

"There ain't, ain't there?" inquired Klein. "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 ground.

The Newark police were not taken 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 "feeding" with his toes, as his father taught him to do, to keep away from the scorching metal, for there was heat in the stack.

Half way up the bolsters 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 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 of the little fellow. "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 locomotive 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 brook.

Dog Saves Lives, Is Shot

Remarkable illustration of the Formalities That Are Never Relaxed in England.

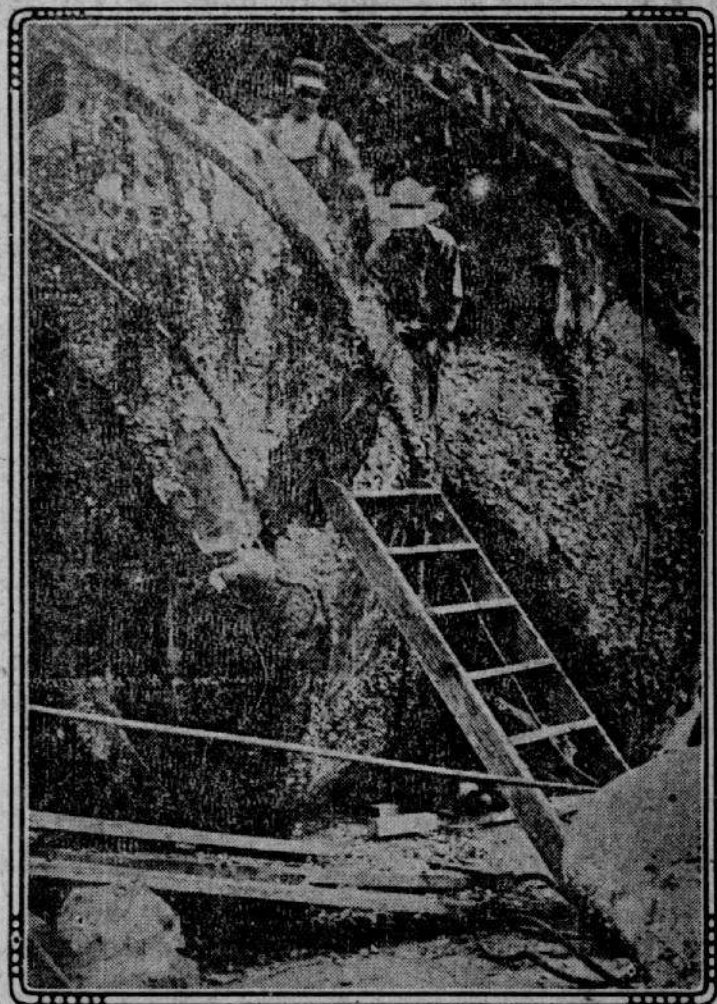
London.—It is no uncommon thing for a dog to save human life, but the case of a dog who saved three persons from being burned to death in a fire at Egham, a village not twenty miles from London, the other day, and that of the dog that had to pay the penalty of death after being rescued from a sinking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

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.

USING THE GAS-TORCH ON THE MAINE



THE BARRICADE COVERED HULL. In the work of cutting up the remains of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor the oxyacetylene gas-torch is being used very effectively. With this device the tangled wreckage is quickly cleared away and openings are easily cut 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.

CARRIES CELESTIAL ON BACK

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

El Paso, Tex.—Tomas Montes, a Mexican known as the king of Chinese smugglers on the border, was arraigned before the United States commissioner on a charge of smuggling Chinese into the United States from Juarez.

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.

Rainey Kills Twenty-Seven Lions.

London.—A dispatch from British Central Africa says that Paul Rainey, the American sportsman, with R. B. Woodsman, a game ranger, last Saturday killed twenty-seven lions in the game preserve near Kapiti and a number of others outside the closed area.

Gets Pay for Mal 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 company's steamers during an attack of sea sickness.

Society Man Weds Nurse

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

Pittsfield, Mass.—A Cortlandt Van Rensselaer, a member of the Van Rensselaer family of New York city, was married in this city to Miss Mabel Louise Watts, a trained nurse, of North Adams.

The wedding is the culmination of a romance which began early last summer 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 friends, and was accepted.

Man's Nerves Many Unable to Sleep Owing to Noises By J. CAREY LEWIS, London

WHEN 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.

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 nervous 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

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 with a wheel.

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 extras expected. 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 anything less than an insult and a well-planned hold-up? There should be an end to it, and all would-be patrons of public hostleries 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 Baltimore, 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.