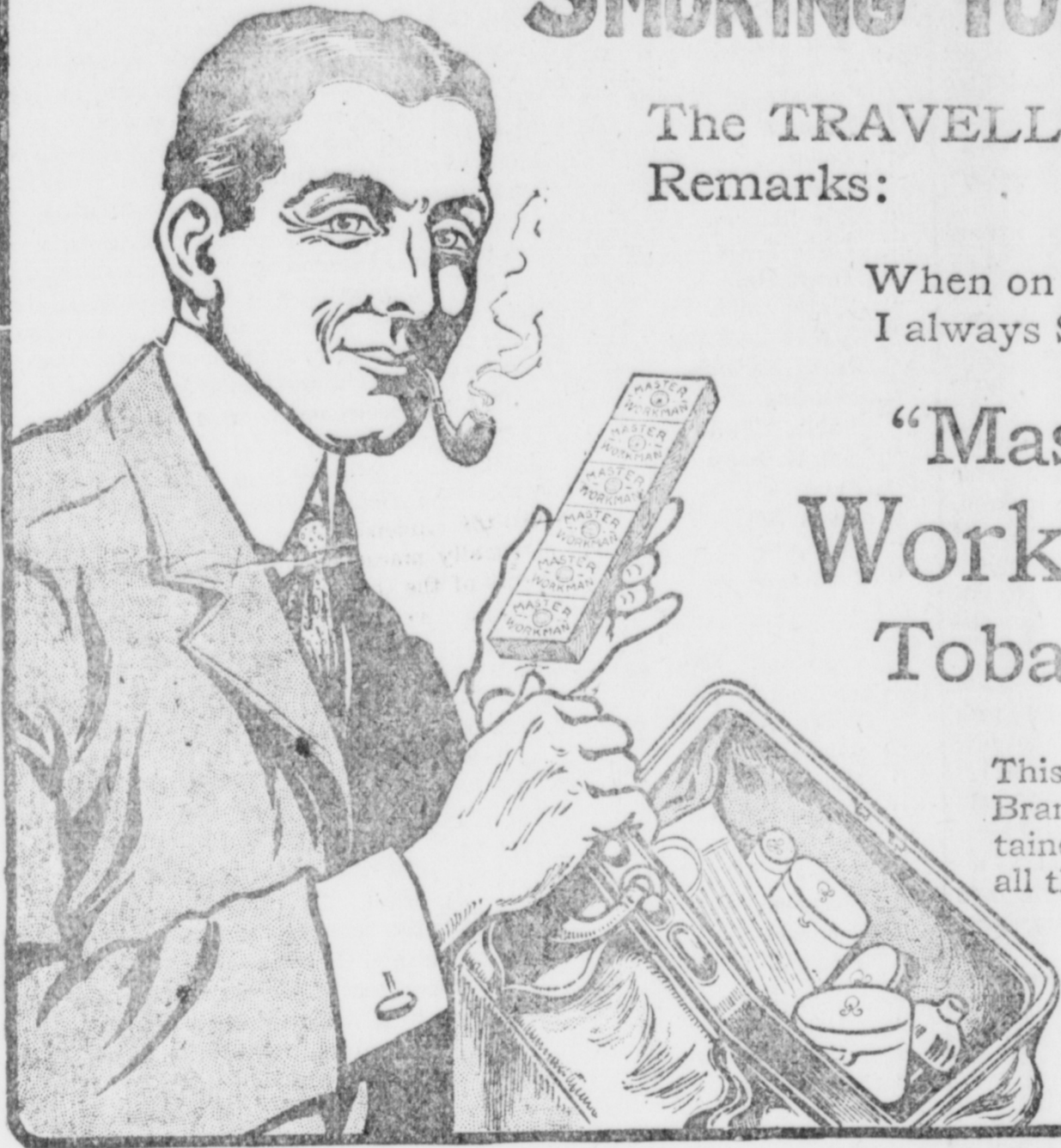


MASTER WORKMAN SMOKING TOBACCO



The TRAVELLING MAN
Remarks:

When on the Road
I always Smoke

"Master
Workman"
Tobacco

This World-Famous
Brand can now be ob-
tained for 15c a cut at
all the best Stores.

The
Travelling
Man.

THE EVOLUTION OF DEAD CAT DUMP

(By Ethel Gessner Rockwell, in the Congregationalist and Christian World)

Given—a four-acre dump, surrounded by poverty, vice and crime; hundreds of children representing twenty-two nationalities swarming the place and making records in the police courts. Required—influences such that these children should become pure, wholesome, self-respecting citizens. This was Worcester's problem in that section of the city familiarly known as "the island," when two years ago the Rev. R. J. Floody and his wife came. The work was begun along social settlement lines, through personal contact, by clubs and classes for boys and girls. The children are taught printing, typewriting, crocheting, sewing, basketry, singing, elocution and physical culture. There are also mothers' clubs, where foreign-speaking women are taught to make over garments for their children, besides being instructed by lectures: a stamp saving bank and a reading-room.

Mr. Floody soon saw that something more was needed. Among the problems he had to solve was the terrible tendency of the little folks to steal. In this problem the church was powerless. The command, 'Thou shalt not steal,' was something to be laughed at. He came to the conclusion that the only way to teach a boy respect for another's property was to let him have property of his own. When one 'pinches' something that belongs to the boy himself stealing is no longer a joke. The possibilities of Dead Cat Dump occurred to him. 'About the worst dump,' Mr. Floody says, 'I ever saw. It was full of old mattresses, bottles, cans and

He conceived the idea of converting it into gardens for the children. The actual work of cleaning the space was done by the children themselves. A plot was allotted to each, and, be it boy or girl, each started in to remove the debris. Sometimes the task proved too hard for a little girl; then help was given. Once in a while a man was hired, but not more than ten days' work has been hired in all. It would have taken ten men, working ten hours a day, four months to accomplish what was done by these children.

The great dump was then divided into 600 gardens, 10 by 20, with a street at two sides of each. The gardens were ploughed and scraped at the expense of the mayor of the city. A gang of surveyors took four afternoons to drive the 1,400 stakes that marked off the plots. These stakes had all been sawed and pointed by the boys themselves.

Each child paid a nickel for his garden for which he filled out an application card and received a 'deed' (small red card), making him a property owner. He was then free to arrange his garden to suit himself. Mr. Adin A. Hixon, secretary of the Worcester Horticultural society, laid out one model garden, and Mr. Floody advised and directed when needed, but each child did his own actual planning and weeding.

At first the children were utterly ignorant. One little boy, having heard some one speak of poppies, came to ask with great animation for some 'puppy' seeds, 'black and white ones.' Another little fellow wished to plant 'eggs' still another spunkin.' Each street was named for either a dead or living model for the children to follow. It had two square and a main boulevard 400 feet long, bordered by flower beds

This passed through Hoar Square, where there were three beautiful floral designs. A torch symbolized light and education; a heart of begonias indicated love and morality; a cross of red geraniums signified religion. The garden were singularly well kept and attractive. Beans, lettuce, radishes, carrots, squashes, beets and corn flourished free from weeds. Some of the little plots grew a second crop.

The children were organized into a real, miniature city, with a boy mayor, a city council of seven, garden, street, water and tool commissioners, and forty police officers. When the gardens were well under way, the little city had an inauguration of its mayor, to which the public was invited. About five thousand people were interested spectators at the ceremony. Near Hoar Square had been erected a triumphal arch, decorated with the flags of twenty-two nationalities represented in the district. Through this arch the children marched in token of their victory over Dead Cat Dump.

The miniature city, officials earned on their own government. They learned by experience methods of government, how to conduct political meetings and how to protect property. The value of this training along political and civic lines can hardly be estimated. It was no play affair, neither were there any paid officers.

The very same boys who two years ago were a terror to the police, stealing everything they could lay hands on, became alert officers of the law, ready to arrest and take to Mr. Floody for trial any one caught 'swiping' what does not belong to him. In a morning call on Mr. Floody I chanced to be present at one of these arrests. The culprit, a lad of perhaps twelve years, had been caught stealing a cucumber. He had vigorously protested against arrest, showing fight to his youthful captors. In their zeal they bore numerous marks of honor in the way of scratches, kicks and skinned fingers, before they succeeded in bringing their handcuffed prisoner to Mr. Floody's door. By this time the officers of the law were reinforced by stragglers, till the party numbered forty or more. It was finally decided that he appear for trial before the chief of police at the toolhouse in Garden City that evening. There it would be decided whether to take him to Captain Ranger of the Worcester police force, fine him five cents, or suspend him from the Garden City limits for a period.

The little gardeners were given pet animals—a coon, two foxes, a hen, a family of white rabbits, a white rat and a fish hawk, which lived in a 'Zoo' in the centre of Garden City. Fathers, as well as the hundreds of children, were interested in watching and feeding the pets. Along no line has development been more striking than the change in the treatment of animals by the children in this district.

Financially the scheme has been a paying one. Hundreds of dollars' worth of vegetables have been raised on these gardens. At one time Mr. Floody estimated five dollars' worth on one little girl's garden alone, and there were over six hundred gardens in all. These vegetables were used by the fam-

ilies of the children, proving a real source of income in homes where a penny saved is a penny earned. The actual value of property in this section has been enhanced to the amount of \$35,000.

Social intercourse between twenty-two nationalities was brought about as it could be in no other way. Each one was supposed to give a portion of his time and work to the general work of the whole garden. Neighborliness became the natural thing. One day Mr. Floody saw an animated group—Swedish, French and Irish boys all pulling weeds to help a little lame Jewish gardener.

One man in the locality reported that it was the first year his cherry tree had been safe from boy thieves. The police force have much less to do in the locality now. It can be said that Garden City has reduced juvenile crime 50 per cent. Of course the bettered sanitary conditions can be seen at a glance. There is no longer a four acre dump, hollows breeding malaria and mosquitoes, a street-side filled with stagnant water and green scum. Now the neighborhood enjoys the invigorating evening breezes from the gardens, laden with the sweetness of flowers and vegetables.

Interest in the movement later became widespread. Visitors from other States and cities carefully observed the working of plan. Prof. C. F. Hodge, of Clark University, who has had large experience in judging the worth of playgrounds and gardens in various cities, said: 'Garden City is furnishing more inspiration than anything of the sort I have ever known in our large cities, east or west. In all the great movement toward playgrounds in cities have a care to supply opportunity for every child to make a garden.'

At the close of the summer rewards for faithful work were given to the little citizens. They marched in a body to Horticultural Hall and were addressed by Prof. A. F. Chamberlain, of Clark University, and by Mayor James A. Logan, who had been so interested in the whole movement. They were presented with tickets entitling them to an automobile ride. Seventy received these tickets, forty-five received toys and fifty honorable mention. A few days later, packed away in twelve big touring cars, the pilgrimage was made.

Looking at their happy faces and knowing the good work they had done, one felt the force of Mayor Logan's words to these children. 'How we shall need you if you can do the good in the larger city that you are doing in your little city now!'

Manurial Value Of Red Clover

Early in the spring a field of four acres was plowed four or five inches deep. The soil was of medium quality. In the previous year barley had been grown on two acres of this and with it 10 pounds of red clover per acre had been sown. This clover had made rapid growth after the barley was harvested, and before winter set in it had made a good mat of foliage about a foot high. One acre had been in brome grass; half an acre had been sown with a mixture of pasture grasses without clover and an adjoining half-acre with pasture grasses associated with a goodly proportion of clover.

After plowing and harrowing the whole area of four acres it was sown with oats—the Bavarian. Where clover had been plowed under its effect was very clearly shown in the growth of the oats, the crop grown after clover being much greener in color and more vigorous in growth of both leaf and stalk, and when measured about the time when the heads of grain were shooting out, the plants on an average were about a foot taller than the oats on the adjoining land, where no clover had been used.

When harvested the results were as follows:—One acre, sown after brome grass, yielded, per acre, 33 bushels 8 pounds; 1-2 acre, sown after mixtures of pasture grasses without clover, yielded, per acre, 36 bushels 16 pounds; 1-2 acre, sown after mixture of pasture grasses with clover, yielded, per acre, 46 bushels 4 pounds; 2 acres, sown after barley with clover, yielded, per acre, 43 bushels 28 pounds.

The average of the crop sown when no clover had been used was 34 bushels 33 pounds—a difference of 10 bushels 4 pounds per acre, in favor of the crops grown after the plowing under of the clover.

Pastures cannot be continually cropped without something being returned to prevent loss of fertility.

According to advance news in fall styles, the Russian blouse and draped skirts will continue leading notes. Long sleeves are to be general, and Medici collars will be in evidence.

The Arson Squad Keeping At Work

LONDON, July 8.—An "Arson Squad" of militant suffragettes set fire to and caused the destruction of the country residence of Sir William P. Lever, the founder of Port Sunlight and the Chairman of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, early this morning. The mansion, which was called "The Bungalow," is situated at Rivington near Horwich, Lancashire. It was not occupied by the family, but contained valuable paintings and other precious objects, all of which were consumed by the flames.

A message was left by the incendiaries stating that if Sir William Lever had been as loyal to the suffragettes as Lancashire was to the King who is now paying a visit to the industrial centres of the country, the fire would not have happened.

The damage to Sir William H. Lever's residence amounted to over \$100,000.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, daughter of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the Suffragette leader, was brought up at Bow Street police court today and found guilty of inciting people to commit disorders on June 29, when she led a mob to Downing street to raid the official residence of the Premier and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. She was ordered by the magistrate to find sureties in \$12,000 to be of good behavior for a year, or, as an alternative, to go to prison for three months. Miss Pankhurst refused to find bonds and elected to go to Holloway Jail, declaring that she would at once start a hunger strike and also go without water.

Archibald Bodkin, prosecuting for the treasury, said the authorities did not desire to punish her, but merely to prevent her making inflammatory speeches.

Miss Zolie Emerson, of Jackson, Mich.; Miss Mary Richardson and Harry Golden, a male sympathizer with the women suffrage movement, arrested last evening, while trying to liberate Miss Sylvia Pankhurst from the hands of the police at Bromley, were all sent to jail by the police magistrate today. Miss Emmerson, who, the police testified, had incited a mob of five hundred by shouting "What are you going to do?" was given a month's hard labor, and Harry Golden a similar sentence, but Miss Richardson, who had assaulted the police and broken a window at the police station, was sentenced to three months imprisonment. The prisoners' only comment was, "We shall do just as much as we choose."

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, who defended herself, harangued the people crowding in the court room. She said:

"Revolt is the only way left to us. I wish what happened had been more serious, because it will have to come to something more serious. There will be rebellion, and the East will march toward the West with sticks and stones. If you drag me back to prison under the infamous cat and mouse act, I shall continue to protest as long as life lasts. Very probably some of us will die, but all say it is worth it."

FASHION NOTES.

Printed cotton voile, with plain white or pale pink voile or cotton crepe for the chemisette and rolling collar make a dainty and up-to-date waist.