

DO YOU BELIEVE IT?

*Three Lakes, Wis., Sept. 28.—John Barry, who says he is a Chicago banker, has pulled the fishiest story of the season.

John says he was fishing for bait with a small hook. A minnow grabbed the hook. A one-pound black bass gobbled the minnow. A large musky swallowed hook, minnow and bass, and John landed all three of them—with the one hook.

That's what John says. And John was highly indignant when the people of hereabouts scoffed at the story and said unkind things about John's truthfulness.

He got so indignant that he dug up a witness, one John Smith, and went before a justice of the peace and swore to the truth of the story, Smith also swearing to the affidavit.

TOMATO CHOW CHOW

The ingredients for this relish include six large tomatoes, one Spanish onion, two tablespoons of brown sugar, one-half pint of vinegar. Peel and chop the onion coarsely. Blanch the tomatoes and remove the skins. Slice them finely. Place the onion and tomatoes in a stewpan. Add the sugar, salt and vinegar and cook in a slow oven until the onion is quite tender. When cold turn into small jars or wide-necked bottles. Cover closely and store in a cool, dry place.

In the Falkland Islands, off Cape Horn, there are five men to every two women.

THE PRISON SHIP

By Berton Braley.

I visited the convict ship
Where men were once confined
In darkness 'neath the water line,
In cells by fiends designed;
Where prisoners lay till madness
came,
Or death—than guards more
kind.

I visited the prison ship,
I saw each ball and chain,
I saw the cruel raw-hide "Cat"
Which drew such blood and
pain,
And almost underneath my feet
I seemed to see the stain.

The old hulk reeked of ancient
woe,
Of brutal deeds and black,
Of cruel men who laid the lash
Across their brother's back,
Of horror piled on horror's head,
Of tortures like the rack.

And this was how the "good old
days"
Reformed men who did ill—
By placing them in warden's
hands
To madden and to kill,
To fill their very souls with hate
The vessel teems with still.

We may not treat our erring ones
As wisely as we should,
But no such horror place as this
Within our ken has stood;
This "hell ship" comes from
olden days,
The days some men call
"Good!"