

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Burglars in Minneapolis Do the High Wire Act

MINNEAPOLIS.—Robbers working in Minneapolis the other day performed feats that rivaled anything by the motion picture actors posing for the most perilous perils. The safe crackers made their first attack at the Minneapolis branch of the Schlitz Brewing company. A string of boxcars on a railroad spur running alongside the building gave them their chance. Scaling the ladders on the cars, the robbers climbed from the car tops to the roof of a one-story annex. From this roof they pried open a second story window in the main building and entered the offices of the brewing company. They knocked the combination off the safe, but failed to throw back the bolt and gave up the job. Leaving the brewery office the crackmen climbed back out the window to the annex roof. Nearly sixty feet to the north was the feed store of Johnson & Olson. In the store roof was a skylight. Electric light wires passed from the roof of the brewery to the feed store. They seemed to offer the only available route to the skylight. The robbers took the chance.

Tracks on the annex roof indicated that there were two of the crackmen. The sagging and twisted wires told the story of the tedious and risky journey through the air from one roof to the other. The two men had apparently traveled hand over hand along the wires for the entire distance. Once they had gained the roof of the store it was an easy matter to enter the place through the skylight. There they were more successful than on their first visit. They knocked the combination off the safe and then pried open the cashbox. In the box they found \$25 in good cash and three counterfeit dollars that had been taken in by mistake. The robbers counted over the money, threw out the counterfeit dollars and left them on the counter. Then they left the building by opening a street door.

Chicagoan May Have Nonedible Watchdog-Goat

CHICAGO.—An educated goat combined goating with watch-dogging at the fruit store of Mike Supalos, West Madison street and in the Supalos apartment upstairs. But that was before the neighbors got Supalos' goat.

One morning recently the noble though slightly odoriferous animal had disappeared. Supalos called for the intelligent animal in the gentlest tones, then listened in vain for the plaintive "Er-perp" with which Stanley, as the goat was named, was wont to answer.

Supalos went for a walk in the back yard. He looked over the fence, and with horror beheld Stanley's beard and horns. A great rage seized Supalos.

Supalos took the beard and horns and fled to his apartment, there to meditate upon vengeance.

As he passed the flat of John and Gus Luntris he smelled a feast in preparation. He sneaked into the flat and found a fried goat on the table.

"Loafers," he cried, or Greek to that effect, "you cannot fool me. Even when he is cooked I know my goat by his odor."

They did not even invite Supalos to help eat Stanley, so he went to Judge Cavery.

"That goat could make more noise than a couple of bulldogs," Supalos told the judge. "I want a warrant for that Luntris. Also I want advice whether I should get another goat or a watchdog. They would not be so likely to eat a bulldog, but I like a goat better."

"You may have both the warrant and the advice," the judge said. "Better get a bulldog and tie Stanley's horns and whiskers on him. Then you will have a noneatable watchdog-goat."



New York Is Filling Up With High Class Crooks

NEW YORK.—New York is full of high class crooks and flimflammers. Europe has literally dumped her whole museum of artistic blackmailers, swindlers and light fingered gentry into this country. With Monte Carlo, Paris and London dead, they have come here to make a "living."

The cafes and lobster palaces along Broadway at night are now dotted with this new class, who are the real elite in the ranks of unlawful money getters. There are among them be-diamonded adventuresses, comely as Cleopatra, with wits keen and ever alert for unsuspecting gentlemen who have weaknesses for feminine charms; there are counterfeit counts and earls long, all on the still hunt for the long green.

The night life of Europe is under military regime—to be exact—but to those who thrive in the shadows it is dead, inert. Their mecca now is New York. Here they know there is always a fresh crop of those individuals vulgarly known as "suckers."

In one prominent Broadway lobster palace the other night a detective who spends much of his time ferreting through the night life of this city counted half a dozen strangers, all foreigners, and all branded with that unmistakable stamp of dishonesty that a good detective recognizes on sight. The women are more artful than the men in slipping into a niche in the night life. Most of them are stunning of face and figure; their foreign manners are irresistible to many opulent individuals that frequent the cafes. The problem of these foreigners has already been felt by the police. Stool pigeons are daily bringing in reports of this and that new arrival, or how so-and-so was relieved of a quantity of money and was afraid or ashamed to report it to the police.

Omaha Officials Want to Know When Is a Child

OMAHA.—When is a child? The question has been put up to City Attorney Rine, the Omaha city commission, the Omaha Street Railway company and the teachers in Creighton university and it has not yet been solved.

A city ordinance provides that the street railway company shall sell at certain reduced rates tickets good for the transportation of "children attending school."

Several days ago a party of Creighton university students boarded a Harney street car and tendered the conductor the reduced rate tickets. The conductor refused to accept them, and the young men refused to either pay the full rate or get off. When the car arrived at the university grounds they got off and went their way.

Later a committee of the students called on the street railway officials and another committee went to see the city commissioners and then to City Attorney Rine.

Mr. Rine looked in the dictionary and found various definitions of the word "child."

"We come under every one of those definitions," argued the twenty-eight-year-old, six-foot "child" at the head of the committee.

And City Attorney Rine had to acknowledge that he was right.

But the ordinance says these reduced fare tickets are good for children only," the lawyer reminded them.

"And if we are not children, then the dictionary is wrong," quoted the six-foot "child." And so the case stands.



HAS DISTINCTIVE AIR WILL PLEASE SMALL CHILD

NOVEL TOUCHES IN NEW SUIT ILLUSTRATED.

That It Is Not of a Pattern Is Its Chief Charm—Lapis-Lazuli Blue Velour Is the Most Suitable Material to Use.

In fashions the unusual is accorded first place in our hearts by virtue of that ever-present desire for novelty. Indeed, the kaleidoscopic changes in fashions, ridiculed by so many of us, are principally brought about through our own pursuit of variety—which goes to make the "spice of life."

If you have your own ideas of novelty and originality use them by all means—tempered with discretion, of course—and you will find a stepping-stone away from the commonplace. A few small touches that express individuality go farther toward assuring the success of a suit or gown than does any pattern that is a type, no matter how new.

The chic suit illustrated here finds distinction in a novel method of introducing fullness in the skirt, and in its blouse-like jacket with a broad belt that buttons in back.

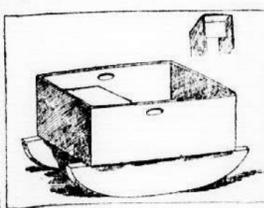
Lapis-lazuli blue velour is used here, with self-covered buttons and white or taupe fox trimmings.

The blouse portion of the jacket fastens directly in front up to the neck, which is finished with a high turn-over of white satin. It is highly

strengthened and supported by bars screwed on to the sides of the box underneath it, and the end of one of these bars is just visible in the small sketch on the right of the illustration which gives a view of the box looking into it from above, and clearly shows the way in which the seat is secured in position.

The rockers underneath should be made of very thick strong wood, cut out in the shape indicated and fastened to the box by running screws through the bottom and into the upper edge of the rockers. Two oval spaces are cut out of the sides on either side of the seat so that a child can hold on and rock himself as much as he pleases.

For quite a small child, it would be advisable to fasten a strap at the back of the seat with a couple of screws so that it could be secured round his waist and prevent him falling should he rock too violently. When complete, the whole thing can be painted or stained and will form a valuable addition to the toys in the nursery at trifling cost.



slightly on a band of silk belting, over which the deep outside belt is buttoned at the rear. The outside belt can only be tacked at the top to the center front of the jacket, and then, after the inside is hooked in place in front, it is adjusted about the waist.

Long sleeves are set smoothly into the armholes and given a fitted cuff buttoned up the outside, and a turned-back flaring cuff of white satin.

The long tunic's novel fullness over either hip is in the shape of a half circle of the shirring in even rows. The spaces between at front and back are slightly gathered across the top to avoid a too abrupt plainness. Fur is used as a border.

Olive green would be lovely for this design with skunk furs and dull silver buttons.

Corduroy for Girls.
For young girls corduroy is decidedly in fashion. It is used in brown, blue and sometimes green, and when it is made up in a suit with a full skirt and long coat it is most appropriate for cold weather.

VARIOUS STYLES IN GLOVES

Different Occasions Require a Different Kind, and Wardrobe Should Include a Variety.

Real kid skins do not come long enough to make anything but a 16-button glove length, so for gloves that go past the elbow a length needs to be added, and it is done by attaching the arm part on with a V-shaped seam. This extra part will outlast the hand of the glove, and may be put on a new pair of gloves.

The flare wrist glove for morning wear has a decided vogue, as it slips on easily and, because of the strap, looks and fits the hand well. It may be had all one color kid or stitched with a contrasting color and with the strap, flare inset and stitching of contrasting color.

For short-sleeved coats and dresses of a tailored character there is a long white kid glove that has black and white embroidery stitching on the back. Such a glove is not to wear with the more filmy dresses. With these evening or dancing gowns the all-white kid glove, long and short, goes better.

Sand-colored and covert suits and coats now have gloves to match, in kid for the more elaborate ones and mocha for outdoor driving or walking.

The one-clasp buckskin gloves in sand color are very attractive.

Golf gloves of soft mocha, buttoning over the back of the hand instead of the front, with openings to give free play to the knuckles, are of a soft tone of gray.

Chamois gloves are still correct for morning wear with the cotton and

HERZEGOVINA AND ITS GOATS



SCENE IN MOSTAR

If the censors permitted, we would be hearing frequently these days of battles in Herzegovina that would make us think of how Hannibal fought his way through the Alps, for down in that country there are passes so narrow and slopes so steep, just where desperate fights have taken place, that even Napoleon might well have been deterred.

Warfare is bringing sad havoc in its wake to the folk of Herzegovina. Not only are towns being ruthlessly destroyed, not only are the men and boys mustered into the armies of Franz Jozef and away, but, among others, invading armies are living off the country and that means using up the great herds of goats upon which the province largely lives. In fact, the one trouble Herzegovina has ever given the Austrian is its revolutionary spirit over the goats. So true is this, so deep the feeling on either side, that the place has often been dubbed "a nation at war about the goat!"

"The goat," Baron Ritt, governor of Herzegovina, explained in an interview in Mostar, "is the great factor in the life of our people. A goat ranges in value from \$4.50 to \$5.60 and a man's wealth is often stated in terms of his herd. The state has long been striving to suppress the goats, as they destroy the vegetation which we feel is the great essential for the rehabilitation of Herzegovina; while the people who care nothing about reforesting the mountains, for the benefit of future generations, raise the cry that the goat is to them everything, and that we are no better than despots."

All of the Goat Utilized.
"Their praises of the goat are, of course, well founded. As the reindeer to the Eskimo, so is the goat to the Herzegovine. Hide and hair, meat, milk, horns, all are utilized. Then, too, the goat is hardy and hunts its own food, wherefore the people ask: "Why prefer the vegetation, which there would be no animals to devour, to the goats, who seem already to find all that they need?"

"Accordingly, to pacify them, the goat-tax has been made very low and it is regulated by the number of animals a man may possess, in direct ratio. A peasant who has but ten goats returning to his barns from the mountains each evening, pays eight cents a head, while he whose herd is 100 strong, it is felt, can pay more per capita."

"Now this is the government's side of the matter. Forests are absolutely necessary to Herzegovina, to regulate the climate, if for no other reason. We need them, too, to yield a harvest, and thus stop the spread of the Karst, or desert region, and we also need them to regulate our water supply. We are trying to reforest and make the mountains green in order to get all these benefits for the peasant. But he doesn't see it that way."

"Different methods are being employed to accomplish our purpose. One of the commonest, is to blast, with dynamite, holes for the trees, then carry soil to the pit and create here a forest reserve. Frequently what appears from the road as a mere slope of rock is covered with tiny oaks and other very young trees and is edged with signs, prohibiting pasturage in the area. On the sly, however, and frequently from mere laziness or spite, the peasant will drive his goats into the area and then, when he is fined heavily for the destruction that results, he, too, becomes an opponent of the government."

Creating Forest Reserves.
"According to these plants thrive at the outset, we judge if it will pay to plant further in the locality and also in just how many years such tract may be termed fertile. Some places have been covered by green vegetation in two years and are then held as reserve to the end of the third year, when they become partly forested. Sheep are the first animals admitted to the new pastures, as they do not rise on their hind legs to devour the growing tops of the plants. Then, the year after opening to the sheep, the cattle are admitted, as these also do not reach the tops, and, finally one year still later, the goat is admitted, the shrubbery being now high enough to care for itself."

"Parallel plots of these reserves are laid out over the province, so that when plot No. 1 is entirely reserved, in the next there are sheep and its

neighbor has sheep and cows. In the fourth, sheep, cows and goats graze together. Each year the previous reserve will be ready for sheep and the other areas each advance one stage, so that, eventually, the entire barren Herzegovina will be fertile and green."

"Some dozen years ago we introduced the latest innovation, i. e., the resurrection idea. A field is taken by the government, cleared of everything, declared reserve and then the weeds, which had previously been crushed by the nibbling of cattle and smaller herds, so that they sent out several sideshoots, instead of one main stalk, are permitted to rise. Then such plants as are harmful to the majority are cut out and the land allowed to green with the others. The venture is a paying one and thousands of acres have been covered by the process."

"Still another way of fighting the havoc done through the centuries by the goat is in sowing vast amount of seeds over the barrens by hand. We have very strict forestry laws in this region and violations are subject to imprisonment. Instead of jailing the men, however, they are set to gathering seeds, which is far more pleasant, being out in the open, than remaining in the cells. Consequently, if but one wild seed in 500 thrives, the venture pays. It costs the government nothing and the produce of that one seed will help spread the good work indefinitely."

"In the north of Herzegovina there is still some primeval forest that is being cared for and made productive by like ingenious methods."

Water Must Be Conserved.
"Conservation of the water, too, needs to be considered along with the forest. In the winter we now have too much water by far in the deserts and in the summer not nearly enough. Streams dry up, and when it rains the water is sucked into the soil before it can trickle down the mountains, the stones carrying it off and causing it to disappear until December, when the country is flooded. Government cisterns have to be built, in consequence, each city keeping her cisterns clean, and in July and August each year laws are passed regulating how much water each householder may draw."

"At such times the goats and cattle are driven into the mountains by the children, six to eight hours' distance, to find running water and pasturage. Into the Bosnian Alps and the pasture and sheep and horses and goats are driven together. The pastures there are guarded by the government, and it is fixed just who may pasture in a given area and exactly how many head of animals he may bring into such a space, in order to prevent the ruination of grazing. The end of April witnesses thousands of goats driven into the mountains for the summer. Herders from each family accompany, and these spend the summer on the peaks, making cheese and white, round cakes of lard or butter, from which the folk will live in the winter."

Now, though, the war has changed all this. Most of the goats have been driven off, along with the cattle and horses, for the armies of Franz Jozef. What remains must be tended by the women, who must also look after their homes, tend the wounded as they come back, and bury the dead. Meanwhile the reserves are being plundered by such animals as remain and the guards to these are busy elsewhere. Havoc, ruin will result, and destruction from which the region will not recover for weary decades to come."

Hardship to Authors.
It seems to me that paying letter postage on manuscript is rather hard on poor authors. The average story costs about thirty cents to mail, a longer story 50 cents, a book sometimes a much larger amount. I include returning the manuscript, as most editors refuse even to read a manuscript unless return postage is inclosed. I recently read a letter in a morning paper suggesting that the government help the poor authors and buy a bale of manuscripts, as they are asked to do cotton.

It is a hard winter for authors. Magazines are buying nothing and printing the "old stuff in the safe"—hence it is extra hard to be obliged to pay exorbitant rates for postage—both ways.—Letter to the New York Times.

Had a Better Name for the Baby.
A literary mother in a town not a thousand miles away from Toronto Republican office exhibited her first born to a bachelor acquaintance. The infant set up a lusty squalling, and between yells the mother said: "We're—thinking of—calling her—Hypatia!" "Huh," grunted the bachelor, "better call her Hysteria."—Kansas City Star.