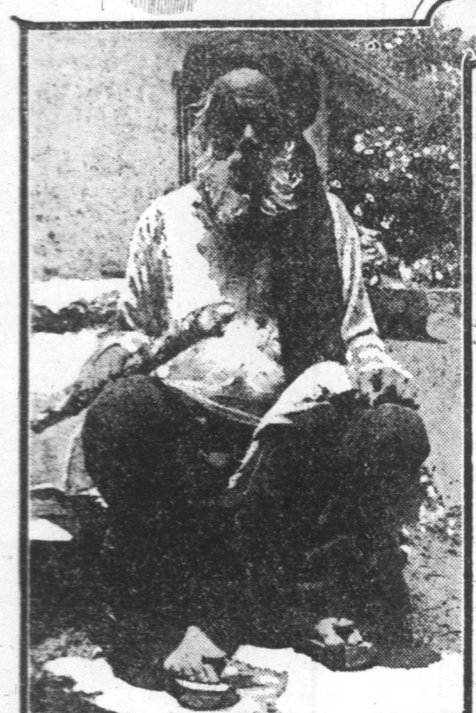


How The World Is Shod



THE ODDEST SHOES IN THE WORLD BEING A FLAT BLOCK WITH A KNOB SLIPPING BETWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND TOES. INDIA



PICTURES COURTESY BY UNDERWOOD-UNDERWOOD

NOT many cobblers of the present day know that they have a patron saint, but they have. Saint Crispin was his name and he held forth way back in the third century preaching Christianity in the daytime and making shoes at night. Some said he stole the leather, while others declared that he got it from heaven. The former assertion was probably instigated by the less saintly cobblers, for St. Crispin sold his shoes very cheap.

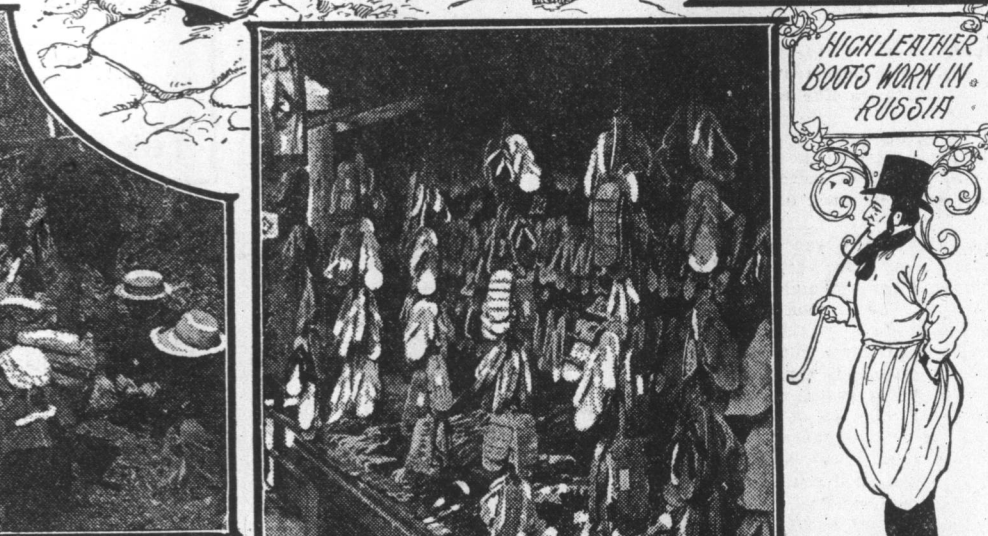
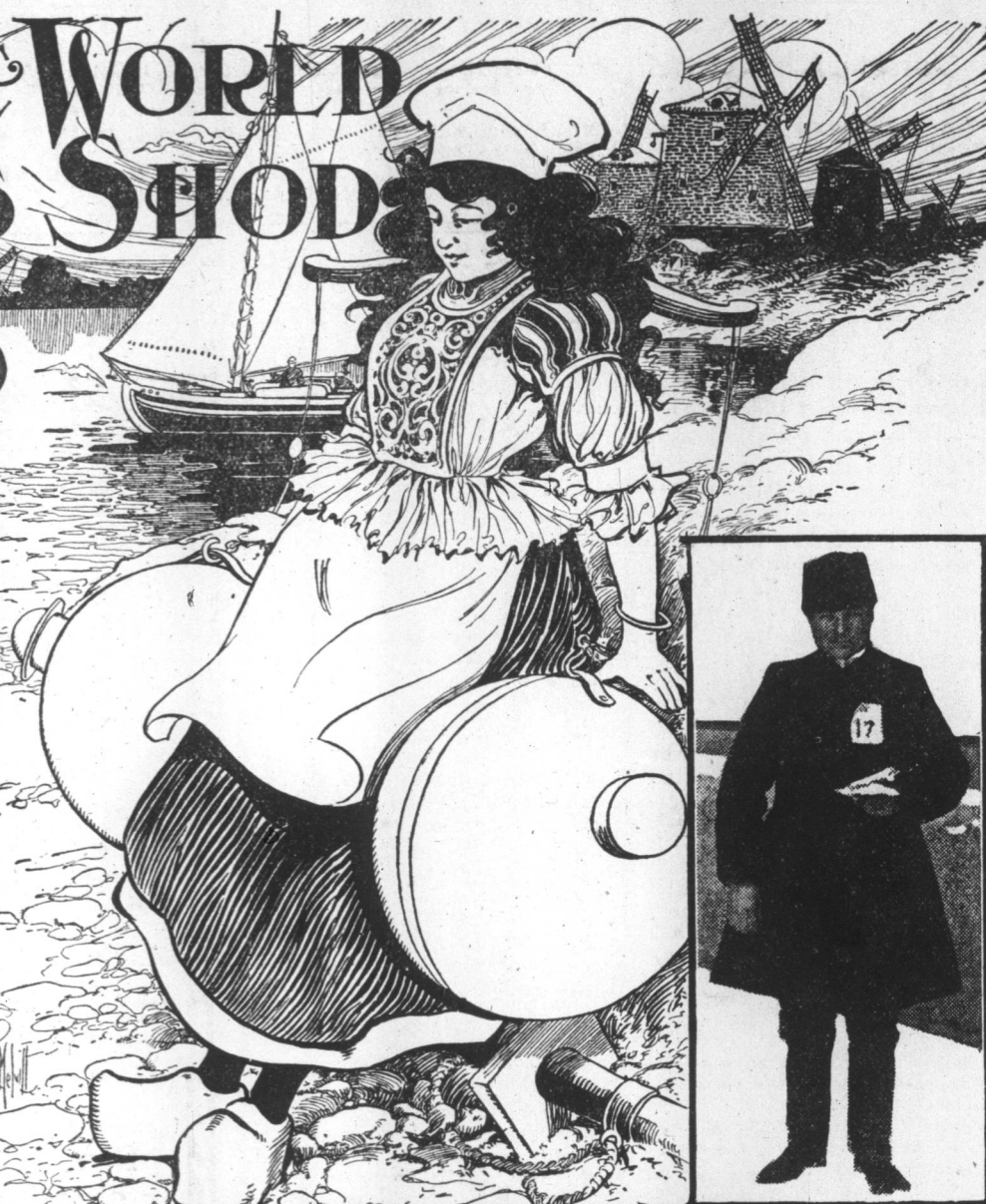
The shoe trade had quite a high station in the old days. George Fox, the first of the Quakers, was his name and he held forth way back in the third century preaching Christianity in the daytime and making shoes at night. Some said he stole the leather, while others declared that he got it from heaven. The former assertion was probably instigated by the less saintly cobblers, for St. Crispin sold his shoes very cheap.

Some are made with straw soles and sell for about ten cents a pair; others are made of wood; while still others are made of leather of various kinds. When shoes are reduced to such simple proportions, it is but natural to expect some rather crude effects. Peasants often cut strips of wood, fasten a thong about the big toe and the board and trudge along as comfortably as the man who buys the ready-made shoes of America, and in some cases even more so. Another scheme is to use a block of wood and stick a knob in it so it will rise between the big toe and its neighbor and by a dexterous and practiced use of the toe muscles, it answers very well indeed.

In Brittany the making of shoes is a village occupation. The whole family chips in on the work, from the six year old child to the great grandfather, and between them they make the most of the wooden shoes that are on the market. An American boy would probably fall down and skin his knees if he were to try to play in wooden shoes, but the little Dutch and Belgian boys romp about the streets to their heart's content in them and never even drop them off.

We have been wearing practically the same kind of shoes for so many years that we are liable to forget that they varied in styles as radically as women's hats do now. During the time of Edward IV, in England, the parliament had to pass a law regulating the length of shoes. Some of them were made so long as to be dangerous. Princes sometimes wore them even two feet in length, with the ends stuffed out with straw. One worthy Scotch king doubled his back and attached the points to his belt. But of course that style was in vogue before the days of trolley cars.

Then, in the next generation when the law prevented long, pointed shoes, they began to broaden and this continued until they had to pass another law to stop the broadening. It was at about this time and later that chopines came in. These were high supports under the soles, lifting the wearers some six or eight inches nearer the clouds.



It was from this queer style that the high heel developed, only in those days the heel was several inches higher than those now worn.

Of course, the smallest shoes of all are worn by Chinese women. Some of these are only two inches long. The present empress is trying to break up the cruel custom of misshapening the feet. Probably in another generation these diminutive shoes will be a curiosity, but up to a few years ago, a Chinese girl whose feet were four inches long found it a difficult proposition to get married, while the parents of the girl with the two-inch foot was overrun with applicants. As a compensation to these Chinese women for the tortures they underwent during the time their feet were being misshapened they took great pride in embroidering beautiful designs upon their shoes. Very few shoes for women are on sale in China, as nearly all women make their own.

In the northern countries, coarse leather boots are the customary footwear, partly on account of the cold, but principally because a low shoe is of too shallow draft to navigate the poor roads. A large percentage of these boots are of home manufacture, roughly stitched and crude in appearance.

Just why shoes for poor persons came into vogue is a question that remains unanswered. They originated in the Grecian sandal and have developed with the increasing tenderness of feet to the heavy leather affair we all know. Yet an Irish lassie who goes about barefooted all her days has a natural sole upon her foot from a quarter to a half inch thick. And she does not have corns, either.

But Americans need not complain of the institution. We made 242,110,035 pairs of shoes in 1905, or a pair for every inhabitant of America. France, Germany, Austria, and a few of the smaller countries. The value of the industry was \$320,170,458. All that was for one year's output, or more money than there was in the world when the first sandal was made. The American shoe is now walking the streets of every capital of the world; it is in the shops in every center of trade; and even on the thresholds of far eastern temples, the American shoe lies beside the crude wooden sandals, and late comers stop a moment to examine it and try it on, if no one is looking.

One of the greatest problems which modern civilization has had to face is the clothing of its feet. In the days centuries upon centuries ago, when man was only a wild beast of the jungle, he wore no shoes and therefore was not bothered with corns. But to-day when every part of the body is covered except the hands and head, man's wearing of shoes has become a necessity.

Thus some of the functions of modern civilizations "pedes" are disappearing. Toemalls, no longer being an actual need among tribes which wear shoes, are disappearing and a scientist a few years ago declared that within 100 years there will be no toenails.

Even the American Indian who, a hundred years ago, wore moccasins, to-day clothes his feet in drinking or bathing, as prescribed by the physician.

The Child and the Law. While discussing the juvenile court before the charities and corrections conference of Washington, Judge S. J. Chadwick of Coifax said "less law, not more law," was the fundamental idea underlying the modern system of dealing with the juvenile delinquent, and he added that "what is needed is the sweeping away of the rigors and hardships of fixed rules," so that judges may have "unrestrained discretion to deal with each case in his own way, considering the child, its environment, its opportunities, its disposition and its hopes."

Such is the modern progressive view, and its soundness is too apparent to call for special emphasis. The hard rules of the law are not for the child. Applied to the child, they often confirm untoward predispositions and tendencies. The broadest possible discretion should be given courts created to deal with juvenile delinquents. Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Benefit in Radiumized Water. It has been found that the various mineral waters lose the radium gas in transportation, and after long experiments a means has been devised for charging distilled water with radium gas through a comparatively inexpensive apparatus placed in drug stores, hospitals, etc. A small piece of radium is placed in this ingenious device and the rays permeate distilled water for a short space of time, when the water is drawn off and used for

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM By William Pitt



See that the brood sow gets the exercise she needs.

Sheep should not be fed ensilage except in small quantities.

Let not a year go by without having planted some trees on the place.

It is said that barley furnishes as much nutriment as the same weight of oats.

Don't overcrowd the chickens. Winter only as many as you can comfortably.

Clean dirty eggs with a woolen rag slightly moistened in water; never wash them.

A teaspoonful of chloride of lime in a pint of warm water is said to relieve wind colic in horses.

Have you been using the road drag? If not, we hope you have an uneasy conscience. Get busy after the next rain.

The failures that we make if wisely pondered and wisely used may guide us to the success we long to achieve.

You can't count the wrinkles on the horns of the cow that has been deborned so as to tell her age, so it is a good plan to keep a record book of your cows.

Did you help celebrate apple day by eating apples, talking apples and planning for more and better apple trees on your place? October 20 marked another advance step in the apple's popularity.

A cheap farm paint can be made from one gallon of skim milk, three pounds Portland cement, dry palat powder to give desired shade. This compound must be kept well stirred, as the cement settles. Stir up not more than one day's supply at a time.

How hard should the ground freeze before covering up the strawberry vines? Well, if it will hold a wagon up when driven over it you may conclude that it is time to put on the mulch. Don't put on too much at first, however. Increase the amount of covering as the weather increases in severity.

It is rather a startling statement which the dairy commissioner of Minnesota makes when he says he believes the farmers of that state lose \$34,000,000 every year through poor cows. Probably there are rather more than 1,000,000 cows in that state. That would mean that on an average every cow in Minnesota robs her master of \$34.

It is estimated by competent authorities that over 45 per cent. of the food products of the better classes in the United States consist of animal products. In other words, half of the amount spent for food of the average family goes for meat, eggs and dairy products. This fact suggests why it pays the farmer to raise stock.

Again let us urge you not to leave the tools out to warp and rust in the winter storms. One winter's exposure will hurt them more than two or three years' use. Clean them up and put them away in the dry. If you have no tool house put them in the packing shed. A coat of paint applied now will add several years to the life of the woodwork of tools.

Corn shows by the different states are becoming popular. Illinois will have one the last of November. Indiana will hold one at Purdue university in line for similar shows. Now, breeder farmer, plan to attend one of these shows. See what the other fellow is doing and learn how you can improve on the quantity and the quality of your corn crop.

Minnesota has apparently solved the difficulty of dishonest commission men by the enactment of a law compelling the commission man to keep a record of his sales, in which he must report the name of the purchaser, the date of the sale and the price obtained. The consignee, by means of this record, may, by going to a little trouble, ascertain who bought his consignments and the price paid for it; and with this information so easily obtained, the commission men take great risks when they make dishonest returns to the consignee. It is claimed that the law has worked well in Minnesota.

The Chicago health commission has forbidden the sale of milk from ordinary tin cans. All milk must now be delivered in sealed bottles. Nearly one-half of the infant mortality of the city is supposed to be traceable to impure milk. It requires careful washing and constant care to keep a tin can in good condition. Few people know how to wash a can and those who do know apparently do not like the job. If you want any proof of this fact, take the cover off of any milk can that is being returned from any city and notice the nasty stench that meets your nostrils. The price of city milk is constantly advancing, so that farmers have hopes of getting the money enough to pay them to keep it clean and in prime condition.

Express your thanksgiving in thanksgiving.

Poultry for profit demands good quarters and good feed.

Stagnant water drunk by the cows is apt to cause stinky milk.

Molasses as part of the feed ration for the horse has proved its value.

Keep tab on the markets and watch your chance to sell your crops at the best price.

Oats make an ideal food for the brood sow. It will pay to keep her well fed up.

The American quail is a good bird to have on the farm, as he is an industrious insect eater.

More failures in hog breeding probably come from lack of good yards and fences than from any other cause.

A small flock of sheep on every farm should be the slogan of the organized farmers throughout the country.

Barns are cheaper than feed. Shelter well your livestock and make the high-priced feed go as far as possible.

Roots as part of the ration for the sheep in the winter time are quite essential if you would take them through in good condition.

Sheep will never drink impure water. In putting your flock into winter quarters see that proper care is taken to provide adequate and clean water supply.

Notice how uneasy the horse is when the curry comb is being used on the legs. Most horses are very sensitive there. Try an old cloth to rub the dirt off.

When your pet theory has proved a failure, hasn't worked out as you expected, and there is no reasonable chance for its doing so, be man enough to admit your mistake, and give it up.

Again we want to urge the importance of beginning early in the training and training of the colt. Get him used to the halter, handle him frequently and break him to driving by putting a pair of lines to the halter and walking behind him. You will be surprised to see how soon he will learn to obey the commands to stop and to start and to stand still.

The Pennsylvania agricultural college has just completed a most successful test with an acre of fruit trees which were unproductive and unprofitable. The 52 trees were first trimmed and then in April sprayed for San Jose scale. This was followed at blossoming by another spraying for the codling moth. The result was a marked increase in the quantity and the quality of the fruit borne. After reading this just ask yourself if you are realizing all the possibilities of your orchard, and if not, why not?

Rhubarb out of season is in good demand and brings a good price. When the roots are dug for forcing they should get a thorough freezing outdoors before they are taken into the forcing house. Also leave as much of the soil adhering to the roots as possible. These roots may be forced successfully in a mushroom house, or under a greenhouse bench, or in a cellar or cold-frame, setting the roots close together, filling in the hollow spaces between the roots with soil or leaf mold—anything to hold moisture. Every two weeks a fresh supply of crowns may be brought in and planted to keep up a succession.

Most farmers think clover hay is not good for horses, but here is what a farmer friend had to say on this point the other day after having fed clover and mixed hay to his horses for several years: "If I had my choice between well-cured clover hay and nice, bright timothy, I would take the clover hay every time. Many farmers are of the opinion that horses will have the heaves if fed clover hay. I have raised a good many horses and have never had one yet that had the heaves as a result of eating clover hay. Of course a horse will sometimes eat more clover than is good for him if permitted to do so, because he relishes it better than timothy. But give him the amount you think he ought to have and let him go without until the next time."

Here is what the Technical World Magazine has to say concerning the American hen: "Sixteen billion times a year these small citizens announce the arrival of a 'fresh laid,' and the sound of their bragging is waxing loud in the land. According to the last census, there are 233,598,005 chickens of laying age in the United States. These are valued at \$70,000,000, and the eggs they lay, would, if divided, allow 20 eggs annually to every person—man, woman and child—in the United States. The value of all the fowls, \$85,860,000, would entitle every person in the country to \$1.12, if they were sold and the proceeds divided. All the weight of the animal products exported, the pork, beef, tallow, ham, bacon and sausage, weigh 846,860 tons, while the weight of the eggs laid yearly tips the scales at 970,363 tons.

Pall pigs generally prove unprofitable unless the feeder can utilize feed that would otherwise be wasted in keeping them through the winter. Pigs that are kept through the winter make good gains when put on pasture in the spring, and when fattened in the late summer and early fall often bring in fair profits. On account of coming to maturity at the right time to breed for the spring litters we have found them very desirable to keep for brood sows. The second season gives them a great bone and muscle development at a low cost. Warm drinks, light, warm and dry quarters, succulent food, with frequent changes of bedding and diet, and a properly balanced ration, will insure good growth in winter; but unless we are in the best shape to look after all these details, we find it best to confine our feeding to spring pigs.

THE PIGMY HIPPO CURIOUS CREATURE OF WEST AFRICA



THE HIPPO'S HOME

Among the game animals of Africa in regard to whose habits and mode of life our information has hitherto been exceedingly vague and unsatisfactory, may be included the pigmy hippopotamus of the forests of Liberia and the adjacent districts of the West Coast. For a long time after its first discovery—and it has been known to naturalists for many years, although specimens have always been rare in museums—the pigmy species was supposed to closely resemble its gigantic relative in general habits; that is to say, it was regarded as being in the main a water rather than a land animal. According, however, to reports from some of the comparatively few travelers who in former days visited Liberia, this is altogether wrong.

It has been stated, indeed, by Dr. Buttikopf that in its general mode of life the pigmy species is much more like a wild pig than an ordinary hippopotamus, and that it commonly goes about the tropical forests in pairs, to a great extent without regard to the neighborhood of rivers and lakes. These observations are, in the main, fully confirmed by a series of interesting field-notes from the pen of Capt. L. Murray of the East Surrey Regiment, England.

As the result of personal observation extending over a period of nearly four years, and from trustworthy information obtained from both Europeans and natives, Capt. Murray is of opinion that the pigmy hippopotamus is fairly common throughout the protectorate of Sierra Leone and Liberia. As a rule, it frequents the densest patches of covert in the forest, rarely leaving such shelter, except, perhaps, at night-time to visit some adjacent farm for food. Rivers do not seem in any degree essential to its comfort, swamps and marshes—especially where there is two or three feet, of soft mud beneath the surface—being far more in favor, provided that such spots are in the midst of dense bush, or have such covert within easy reach. When far removed from civilization, these animals subsist on roots, a kind of wild plum, and the leaves of various shrubs and trees. Their favorite foods are, however, cassava root, gourds, Indian corn, etc.; but these, of course, are luxuries only to be obtained close to towns and villages; although it is far from uncommon to come across a cassava field that is visited nightly by these creatures and to find the plants uprooted in all directions.

The narrator goes on to observe that his experience leads him to believe that these dwarf hippos are solitary, and do not, as has been suggested, associate in pairs. At night, however, they undoubtedly meet their fellows at favorite spots, such as farms and villages. Nevertheless, although in some parts the bush is a perfect network of tunnels and runs made by these hippos, Capt. Murray never discovered from the tracks that any one such run is used by any other than its solitary owner.

On the other hand, it is comparatively common to find the tracks of a cow hippo with a well-grown calf at her heels; and it would seem quite likely that this may have given rise to the idea that the adults usually associate in pairs. In the daytime the pigmy hippos resort to the densest shelter they can find, probably for the purpose of repose, although, especially in Sierra Leone and Liberia, it is out of the question to verify this by actual experience, as it is impossible for any human being to follow the low, thick-made, twisting tunnels these creatures make through the bush without being detected long before reaching the retreat of the owner.

Whether things went smoothly or whether they did not, the clerk in that particular drug store usually oozed good-nature; but for some reason he went all to pieces when the little Italian, who had been treating the few pedestrians to a wheezy waltz, came in and asked an apparently civil question.

"You tell me," he said, with a smile and an obsequious bow, "any sick folks seen this block?"

The clerk set down a half-filled bottle and stepped out from behind the counter with a threatening gesture.

"No," he thundered, "there is none, and if there were I wouldn't tell you about them. Get out of here."

The Italian backed awkwardly toward the door. A customer who for many months had basked daily in the genial drug clerk's smile, regarded this display of temper with alarm.

"What is the cause of this sudden outburst?" she asked. "Weren't you too hard on the poor fellow? He didn't mean any harm."

"Didn't he?" snapped the clerk. "He meant all sorts of harm. His kind always do mean harm when they come around pestering drug clerks for pointers on the sick folk in the block. That is a pet trick of theirs. There was a time when I actually thought they wanted to find out where the sick people lived so they could steer their organs in the opposite direction, and not annoy the patients. But I learned that instead of considerately steering away from the homes of affliction, they hustled right down in front of the windows, where a man lay ill or dying and ground out tunes till silence was purchased at a liberal figure."—New York Times.

Farm laborers in the south, paid by the month or year and fed and supported by the landowner, receive 22 and 40 cents a day during working season.

THE PIGMY HIPPO



JUST BROUGHT IN

On one occasion, indeed, after some three hours' painful "squirreling" on his stomach, the narrator actually succeeded in finding a spot still warm where one of these animals had recently been lying down; but even then he must have been detected while still a long way off. Usually these hippos seem to commence their wanderings about dusk, although a notable exception to this was the behavior of a large specimen seen at Daru in broad daylight. This, however, appears to have been very exceptional behavior, since not one of the numerous native hunters questioned on this subject by Capt. Murray could recall a similar instance.

Whenever possible these hippos seem to relish a mud-bath, and if there be a suitable spot in the neighborhood, it is generally safe to say that it will have its nightly visitations. The animals plunge completely into such wallows, where they roll and splash for quite an hour at a time. On one of the few occasions on which the narrator was tolerated in the vicinity of a pigmy hippo for any length of time, he happened to be seated in a tree, almost directly above the spot where the animal was enjoying its bath. The night was lanky black, and a short while had been too cruel to think of.

The clear water of the rivers does not seem to offer much attraction to the hippo, although Capt. Murray saw one use a river as a means of escape. This was at Daru, in Sierra Leone, where a full-grown individual was seen in broad daylight feeding on the left bank of the Moa river, although close at hand natives were crossing the railway bridge, chattering and shooting as only negroes can, while directly opposite on the right bank were the West African Frontier Force barracks and some men bathing in front of them. Altogether a deal of noise was being made on both sides, of which, however, the pigmy took not the slightest notice. A shot was fired, which struck the water some three yards short of the bank on which it was quietly feeding, when, after hesitating for a second, it dived in head first and was never seen again, although both up and down stream, long stretches of the river were in full view. From this and other instances it may be gathered that these animals have the power of remaining under water for a long time, and, while doing so, of covering a considerable distance.

The pigmy hippopotamus appears to be gifted with a wonderful power of sight. On a certain occasion Capt. Murray was seated on a rough platform, or machan, about ten feet from the ground, by the side of a swamp, the machan itself being well under cover, but looking out on to a moonlit glade some 15 yards long, while at the end of the glade and on all sides was dense bush. A pigmy hippo was heard approaching the edge of the glade, where it stayed without making a sound, but all the time well under cover, for, perhaps, about five minutes, when a faint snort and the sound of movement indicated its sudden departure.

Taking into consideration its bulky shape, and the very dense bush through which it has to pass, the pigmy hippopotamus is wonderfully ghost-like and quiet in its movements, unless disturbed, its presence being only detected by the faint rustle. These notes give us a much better and more authentic idea of the animal than we ever had previously. It remains to ascertain whether the pigmy hippopotamus is confined to the West Coast, or whether, like most great game animals, it extends right across the equatorial belt.

R. LYDEKKER.

Stranger (in Gotham)—This is a pretty rough part of the city, isn't it? Cabby—Yes, sir; this is Grater New York.—Chicago Tribune.

HAVE SYSTEM OF BLACKMAIL

Italian Organ Grinders Systematically Annoy the Sick.

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