

## Darius Green and his Flying Machine

If ever there lived a Yankee lad,  
Wise or otherwise, good or bad,  
Who, seeing the birds fly, didn't jump  
With flapping arms from stake or stump,  
Or, spreading the tail  
Of his coat for a sail,  
Take a soaring leap from post or rail,  
And wonder why  
He couldn't fly,  
And flap and flutter and wish and try,  
If ever you knew a country dunce  
Who didn't try that as often as once,  
All I can say is, that's a sign  
He never would do for a hero of mine.

An aspiring genius was D. Green;  
The son of a farmer,—age fourteen;  
His body was long and lank and lean,  
Just right for flying, as will be seen;  
He had two eyes as bright as a bean,  
And a freckled nose that grew between,  
A little awry,—for I must mention  
That he had rivited his attention  
Upon his wonderful invention,  
Twisting his tongue as he twisted the strings  
And working his face as he worked the wings,  
And with every turn of gimlet and screw  
Turning and screwing his mouth round too  
Till his nose seemed bent  
To catch the scent,  
Around some corner, of new-baked pies,  
And his wrinkled cheeks and his squinting eyes  
Grew puckered into a queer grimace,  
That made him look very droll in the face,  
And also very wise.

And wise he must have been, to do more  
Than ever a genius did before,  
Excepting Daedalus of yore  
And his son Icarus, who wore  
Upon their backs  
Those wings of wax  
He had read of in the old almanacks,  
Darius was clearly of the opinion  
That the air was also man's dominion,  
And that, with paddle or fin or pinion,  
We soon or late  
Should navigate  
The azure as now we sail the sea.  
The thing looks simple enough to me;  
And if you doubt it,  
Hear how Darius reasoned about it.

"The birds can fly,  
An' why can't I?  
Must we give in,"  
Says he, with a grin,  
"T' the bluebird an' Phoebe  
Are smarter 'n we be?  
Jest fold our hands an' see the swaller  
An' blackbird an' catbird beat us hollow?  
Does the little chatterin', sassy wren,  
No bigger 'n my thumb, know more than  
men?  
Jest show me that!  
Er prove 't the bat  
Hes got more brains than 's in my hat,  
An' I'll back down, an' not till then!  
He argued further: "Ner I can't see  
What 's th' use o' wings to a bumble-bee,  
Fer to git a livin' with, more 'n to me;  
Ain't my business  
Important 'n his 'n is?"

"That Ickrus  
Was a silly cuss—  
Him and his daddy Daedalus.  
They might 'a knowed wings made o' wax  
Wouldn't stan' sun-heat an' hard whacks.  
I'll make mine o' luther,  
Er suthin' er other."  
And he said to himself, as he tinkered and  
planned:  
"But I ain't goin' to show my hand  
To nummies that never can understand  
The fust idee that 's big an' grand.  
They 'd a' laft an' made fun  
O' Creation itself afore 't was done!"  
So he kept his secret from all the rest,  
Safely buttoned within his vest;  
And in the loft above the shed  
Himself he locks, with thimble and thread  
And wax and hammers and buckles and  
screws,  
And all such things as geniuses use;  
Two bats for patterns, curious fellows!  
A charcoal pot and a pair of bellows;  
An old hoop-skirt or two, as well as  
Some wire, and several old umbrellas;  
A carriage cover, for tail and wings;  
A piece of harness; and straps and strings;  
And a big strong box  
—In which he locks  
These and a hundred other things.

His grinning brothers, Reuben and Burke  
And Nathan and Jotham and Solomon,  
bark

## PUT YOUR FEET IN A PAIR AT OUR RISK! STEEL SHOES

We want you to slip your feet into a pair of Steel Shoes—to FEEL and SEE and KNOW how much LIGHTER, NEATER, STRONGER, more COMFORTABLE they are than any other work shoes in existence. Hence we are making this special FREE EXAMINATION OFFER, merely asking a deposit of the price, while you are "sizing up" the shoes. If they fail to convince you IMMEDIATELY you can notify us to send for them at our expense and we will refund your money.

### Must Sell Themselves

We ask no favors for Steel Shoes. Compare them with the best all-leather work shoes you can find. Give them the most rigid inspection inside and out. Let them tell their own story. It's no sale unless, of your own accord, you decide that you must have them.

### Better Than the Best All-Leather Work Shoes

Steel Shoes are the strongest and easiest working shoes made. There's more good wear in one pair of Steel Shoes than in three to six pairs of the best all-leather work shoes. The leather is waterproof. The Steel Soles are wear-proof and rust-resisting. They are lighter than all-leather work shoes. Need no breaking in. Comfortable from the first moment you put them on. Impossible to get out of shape. They keep the feet dry. They retain their flexibility in spite of mud, slush or water. They cure corns and bunions, prevent colds and rheumatism—save doctor's bills and medicines.

### Thousands of Farmers Shout Their Praises

The enthusiasm of users know no bounds. People can't say enough for their comfort, economy, lightness and astonishing durability. The introduction of Steel Shoes in the neighborhood always arouses such interest that an avalanche of orders follows.

Here is the way Steel Shoes are made: The uppers are made of a superior quality of leather, as water-proof as leather can be tanned. Wonderfully soft and pliable—never gets stiff! The soles and sides are made out of one-piece of special light, thin, springy, rust-resisting Steel. Soles and heels are studded with adjustable Steel Rivets, which prevent the bottoms from wearing out. Rivets easily replaced when partly worn. 30 extra rivets cost only 30 cents and should keep the shoes in good repair for at least two years! No other repairs ever needed! The uppers are tightly joined to the steel by small rivets of rust-resisting metal, so that no water can get between.

The soles are lined with soft, springy, comfortable Hair Cushions, which absorb perspiration and odors and add to ease of walking.

Around the corner to see him work,  
Sitting cross-legged, like a Turk  
Drawing the waxed-end through with a  
jerk,  
And boring holes with a comical quirk  
Of his wise old head, and a knowing  
smirk.  
But vainly they mounted each others'  
backs,  
And poked through knotholes and pried  
through cracks;  
With wood from the pile and straw from  
the stacks  
He plugged the knotholes and calked the  
cracks;  
And a bucket of water, which one would  
think  
He had brought into his loft to drink  
When he chanced to be dry,  
Stood always nigh,  
For Darius was sly!  
And whenever at work he happened to spy  
At chink or crevice a blinking eye,  
He let a dipper of water fly.  
"Take that! an' ef ever ye git a peep,  
Guess ye'll ketch a weasel asleep!"  
And he sings as he locks  
His big strong box—

### Song

"The weasel's head is small an' trim,  
An' he is little an' long an' slim,  
An' quick of motion an' nimble of limb.  
An' ef you 'll be  
Advised by me,  
Keep wide awake when ye're ketchin'  
him!"

So day after day  
He stitched and tinkered and hammered  
away,  
Till at last 't was done,—  
The greatest invention under the sun!  
"An' now," says Darius, "Hooray for  
some fun!"

"T was the Fourth of July,  
And the weather was dry,  
And not a cloud was on all the sky,  
Save a few light fleeces, which here and  
there,  
Half mist, half air,  
Like foam on the ocean, went floating by:  
Just as lovely a mornin' as ever was seen  
For a nice little trip in a flying-machine.

Thought cunning Darius: "Now I  
shan't go  
Along 'ith the fellers to see the show.  
I'll say I've got got such a terrible cough!  
And then, when the folks 'ave all gone off,  
I'll hev full swing  
Fer to try the thing.  
An' practice a little on the wing."  
"Ain't goin' to see the celebration?"



FREE!

Send for Book, "The Sole of Steel,"  
or order Steel Shoes direct from this ad.

For Men—Sizes 5 to 12  
6, 9, 12 and 16 Inches High

Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, \$2.50 per pair.  
Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, better grade of leather,  
\$3.00 per pair.  
Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, extra grade of leather,  
black or tan color, \$3.50 per pair.  
Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, \$4.00 per pair.  
Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather,  
black or tan color, \$4.50 per pair.  
Steel Shoes, 12 inches high, extra grade of leather,  
black or tan color, \$5.00 per pair.  
Steel Shoes, 16 inches high, extra grade of leather,  
black or tan color, \$7.00 per pair.

N. M. Rothstein  
Sec. and Treas.  
STEEL SHOE  
CO., Dept. 471, Toronto, Can.  
Main Factory: RACINE, Wis., U.S.A.

Says Brother Nate. "No; botheration!  
I've got sich a cold—a toothache—I—  
My gracious!—feel's though I should fly!"  
Said Jotham: "Sho!  
Guess ye better go."  
But Darius said: "No!  
'Long 'bout noon, ef I get red  
Shouldn't wonder 'f yeou see me, though,  
O' this jumpin', thumpin' pain 'n my  
head."

For all the while to himself he said:  
"I tell ye what!  
I'll fly a few times around the lot,  
To see how 't seems, then soon's I've got  
The hang o' the thing, ex likely's not.  
I'll astonish the nation,  
An' all creation,  
By flyin' over the celebration!  
Over their heads I'll sail like an eagle;  
I'll balance myself on my wings like a  
seagull;  
I'll dance on the chimbleys; I'll stan' on  
the steeple;  
I'll flop up to winders an' scare the people!  
I'll 'light on the libbe'-ty-pole, an' crow;  
An' I'll say to the gawpin' fools below:  
'What world 's this ere  
That I've come near?'  
Fer I'll make 'em b'lieve I'm a chap I'm  
the moon;  
An' I'll try a race 'ith their ol' bulloons!"  
He crept from his bed;  
And seeing the others were gone, he said:  
"I'm a-gittin' over the cold 'n my head."  
And away he sped.  
To open the wonderful box in the shed.

His brothers had walked but a little way  
When Jotham to Nathan chanced to say:  
"What on sirth is he up to, hey?"  
Don't o'—the 's suthin' er other to pay.  
Er he would n't 'a stayed to hum to-day."  
Says Burke: "His toothache's all in his  
eye!  
He never 'd miss a Fo'th-o'-July  
Ef he hed n't got some machine to try."

Then Sol, the little one, spoke: "By darn!  
Le's hurry back and hide in the barn,  
An' pay him for tellin' us that yarn!"  
"Agreed!" Through the orchard they  
creep back  
Along by the fences, behind the stack,  
And one by one, through a hole in the wall,  
In under the dusty barn they crawl,  
Dressed in their Sunday garments all;  
And a very astonishing sight was that,  
When each in his cobwebbed coat and  
hat  
Came up through the floor like an  
ancient rat.  
And there they hid;  
And Reuben slid  
The fastenings back, and the door  
and id.

### Overwhelmed by the World-Wide Demand

The success of Steel Shoes is almost startling. Within three years we have established Steel Shoe factories in Racine, Wis., Toronto, Canada, and Northampton, England. These great factories running at full capacity, can scarcely keep up with the demand from all over the world. The Public is rapidly learning that Steel Shoes are GOOD FOR THE FEET! GOOD for the HEALTH! GOOD for the Bank Account!

These Shoes are better for the feet, better for the health, better for the pocket-book than heavy work shoes or rubber boots.

You Actually Save \$5 to \$10 a Year by wearing Steel Shoes. Figure it out for yourself. One pair will outlast 3 to 6 pairs of ordinary work shoes. They save all repair bills and keep your feet in perfect condition.

### Free Examination

And Your Money Back Promptly if it Looks Better Than the Shoe!

You owe it to yourself to investigate. Get a pair of Steel Shoes for Free Examination by sending the price, which will be refunded if you and your own feet are not convinced of their merits.

### For Boys—Sizes 1 to 5

Boys' Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, \$2.50 per pair.  
Boys' Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, \$3.50 per pair.

### Why Wait? Send Now!

No risk! No bother! No obligation! (Don't hesitate! Act while this offer is open! Simply state size of shoe you wear, enclose the price and get the shoes for Free Examination.  
For General Field Work we strongly recommend our 6-inch high Steel Shoes at \$3.50 per pair or the 9-inch at \$5.00 per pair. For all classes of work requiring high-cut shoes our 12 or 16-inch high Steel Shoes are absolutely indispensable.

Great British Factory: NORTHAMPTON, Eng.

"Keep dark!" said he,  
"While I squint an' see what the 's to see."  
As knights of old put on their mail,  
From head to foot  
An iron suit,  
Iron jacket and iron boot,  
Iron breeches, and on the head  
No hat, but an iron pot instead,  
And under the chin the bail,  
I believe they called the thing a helm;  
And the lid they carried they called a shield;

And thus accoutered they took the field,  
Sallying forth to overwhelm  
The dragons and pagans that plagued the realm.  
So this modern knight  
Prepared for flight,  
Put on his wings and strapped them  
tight;  
Jointed and jaunty, strong and light;  
Buckled them fast to shoulder and hip—  
Ten feet they measured from tip to tip!  
And a helm had he, but that he wore,  
Not on his head, like those of yore,  
But more like the helm of a ship.  
"Hush!" Reuben said.  
"He's up in the shed!"  
He's opened the window,—I see his  
head!

He stretches it out,  
An' pokes it about,  
Lookin' to see 'f the coast is clear  
An' nobody near;  
Guess he don't o' who's hid in here!  
He's riggin' a spring-board over the  
sill!  
Stop laffin', Solomon! Burke, keep  
still!  
He's a-climbin' out now—Of all the  
things!

What's he got on? I van, it's wings!  
An' that 't other thing? I vum, it's a  
tail!  
And there he sets like a hawk on a rail!  
Steppin' careful, he travels the length  
Of his spring-board, and teeters to try  
its strength.  
Now he stretches his wings, like a mon-  
strous bat;  
Peeks over his shoulder, this way an'  
that.  
For to see 'f the 's any one passin'  
by;  
But the 's only a ca'f an' a gossin'  
nigh.  
They turn up at him a wonderin' eye,  
To see—The dragon! he's goin' to fly!  
Away he goes! Jiminy! what a jump!  
Flip—flop—an' plump  
To the ground whit a thump!  
Flutt'rin' an' sound'rin' all 's a  
jump!"

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