QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902.

"I always quote the American army as being to my views the best army in the world," writes Lord Wolseley to a naval and military journal in the United States.

United States army will include knickerbockers in place of trousers. This reversion to the style of long ago, coupled with the very general use of knickerbockers in athletics, may foreshadow the passing of the vogue of long trousers, which without any special recommendation have held

Official figures of emigation to Siberia and the return of former emigrants to European Russia, for the year 1901 show that the total movement to Sibe ria is 123,709, comprising 94,700 emigrants, 25,000 pioneers or intending emigrants and 9000 peasants seeking work. There returned 55,000 persons including 31,000 emigrants, 18,000 ploneers and 6000 workingmen. The return movement is stronger than it was

Messrs. M. C. and H. Gale, of the University of Minnesota, have actually counted the words used by a child at the age of two years and found that the vocabulary contained 2170 different words. This is far greater than the current belief and the testimony of the old rhetories. During the day the child repeated its own name 1057 times, its father's 350, its mother's 193. It used "some" 134 times and "will" seventy-

Some new and striking metaphors were sprung in Congress during the closing days of the session. Representative Corliss, of Michigan, for instance, asked: "Shall the wheels of progress be shackled by the cable octopus?" One critic suggests that an eight-armed cephalopod would have a difficult task if he should undertake to shackle a wheel at the bottom of the Pacific. Senator Proctor spoke the other day of "holding out the butt end f the olive branch."

ernment establishment without removing his bat, a rule which has caused some troublt, it appears, since the establishment of the Government spirit shops. There have been disputes between the officials behind the bars and the customers as to the removal of the headgear, with the result that the question was submitted to the Minister of Finance. That official has caused notices to be issued warning the public against any disrespectful demeane while in the State public houses.

The new treaty of commerce and friendship with Spain entirely restores amicable relations with that country. country shall enjoy equal right in the other as to residence, travel, protection of person and property, the administra tion of fustice and taxation and exemp tion from military service and force loans. This is a happy and a rapid end ing of the late unpleasantness. It is certain that with the return of amity there will follow a return of profitable trading between the two countries.

As it operates to-day the parliamen tary regime of Japan does not possess any serious dangers because it was effectively shackled by those who created it. First, suffrage is restricted, and second, the ministers are only respon sible to the mikado. To be an elector it is necessary to be twenty-five years of age and to pay \$10 direct tax, licenses not included, and to be eligible for election the same tax is required and it is necessary to be thirty years of age. Thus in a population of forty millions there are scarcely 300,000 electors, and but 300 persons who are elected to public office.

Remarkable among the recent public gifts is the \$4,000,000 given by John M. Burke, a retired merchant of New York City. The money is to found and maintain a home in the borough of Manhattan for worthy men and women who, through no fault of their own, have become unable to support themselves. Notwithstanding much fluent and flippant talk to the effect that no capable and prudent person need ever come to poverty, the fact remains that many such persons do. Mr. Burke's charitable recognition of this fact does credit alike to his head and heart, comments the New York World.

"Years had elapsed since I saw the house with the seven gables suppose to be the one which inspired Hawthorne's immertal story, and being in its vicinity recently, I went to see it again," says a writer in the Boston Herald, "But I wish I hadn't, for that venerable domicile has been touched with the canker of modern improvement. Exectric lights, a furnace and bathroom and kitchen bollers serve terender the old-time home of Salem's watchmaker 'comfortable,' but an awful paradox in the opinion of the antiquarian, not to say romancer. I wonder what Hawthorne would say to the changes there. If this is really the famous house one wishes it might have been preserved as America's foremos prose writer described it in that classic, and as Miss Ingersoll left it when she departed this life."

Come, let us fare together
Into that clear blue world—
The tide that no fate can tether
With the sails of our souls unfurled.
Let us drift into any weather;
Come, let us find a path,
Such as the mermaid hath
With pebbles and shells impeared.

We will float down the foam-swept spaces,
We will hide by the crystal walls
Till they creak on our cool, moist faces—
With a rush as of waterfalls,
Or, like tears, in love's tempest driven—
Love with us, there alone;—
Hall the world for our own
And the whole of heaven!

Beggars, we may not borrow; Spendthrifts, we cannot pay;
But come! There's no bright to-morrow
As dear as our sure to-day!
Look! not a cloud to shade us,
Nor a boat sail that's near nor far,
And we are as God has made us,
Woman and man we are.

Come! for the world's ways grieve us; Hot are the burning sands, The hours and the days bereave us; Clasp with me gladsome hands And go by sweet height, and hollow, Where never a milestone is Where never a milestone is To point the way to the bliss Our sure feet find and follow!

We will buffet the waves and beat them,
Rest with them, check to check,
Rush with them, meet them, greet them,
Flee from them, when they seek,
Lips, with their passion glowing,
Living, loving anew,
Shall we spare them a kiss or two,
From our hearts' wild overflowing?

Nay, if we leave behind us Loads too heavy to bear,
Fetters that strain and bind us,
With the rags that we used to wear—
Out of life's fret and pain,
Taking the way that is nearest,
What matters it, heart, my dearest,
If we come not back again?
—Madeline Bridges, in Life.

SAVING OF PETER.

How He Found Something Nicer to Take Than Ipecac. TRS. MINNA SCHMITT stood | "It is a damp morning," she said. at the kitchen door of Mer-riam's big house and looked and there a dead leaf fluttered in front at the changing west. Every of her. The sun was soft and warm, e light was growing fainter and the gleam of the trees deep and

noment the light was growing fainter and duller, and still Peter Burns did dark in the glittering moisture, and yet as a substitute for copper in unaking not come in to the supper that had been it all kept her thinking that winter nails and tacks. It is considerably walting for him over two hours. This was near, and that she herself was was strange of Peter, and it would thirty-fie. As she passed a little have been not only strange, but suspiclous of anybody else, after having been "'lectioneering" all afternoon, with the old Judge, Mrs. Merriam's hus-Mrs. Schmidt did not like the Judge.

The worst men, in her eyes, are those who always seem so nice and pleasant drunk and abuse their wives. If such men were only mean all the time peo-ple would not blame their wives for everything that goes wrong, as the vil-lage did Mrs. Merriam, when she had the old Judge bound over to keep the been obliged to live at the village hotel, house. Now, when the Judge wanted to see Mrs. Merriam, he drove up to the gate and whistled for her. Then Mrs. Merriam put on her best' dress and went driving with him, for the Judge was really very pleasant when he was in a "good temper," as Mrs. Merriam herself would have put it. Every even ing she made Peter drive down to the hotel to see that the Judge got to bec without his boots. The Judge paid those of his bills that he could out of his practice, and Mrs. Marriam paid her own out of the place and the "summer guests." Sometimes she paid an

Minna could not see but wont it was much better so, though whenever she went to the village she had to hear omething about women who wear the "pants" and like remarks, which passed had had a sharp, and happily short. married experience of her own, loftly gnored these supposed jokes, for her the Judge home one day when the Judge's driving was a bit uncertain, even for a herse that could find the way home alone. Peter had put ur evening and he had been doing so ever was able to travel cheerfully the somelmes slippery path between the Inn

and the house at all times. And still he did not come in. Minna ethought herself that she ought to go over to the stables. To-morrow would Sunday, and Peter often needed a stitch put in somewhere. It was not in Minna's quick fingers to see any one untidy on Sunday if she could help it. went over to the stables-not that she was curious or, even worse, worrled. Things did look queer. The oad-wagon was standing in the driveway, the cushion left shiftlessly on the seat, and Peter's best coat lying across it. After a moment Minna's sharp ear eard deep breathing, and there, at the bench, inside the door toy Peter fast isleep. Now Minna could not believe that any man would go fast asleep omething wrong. But she was used to doing things, not standing and looking at them. She took the cushion off the seat, and along with the coat carried it into the carriage shed. Something hard in one of Peter's pockets struck

ontents were not to be mistaken. Then she tried the other pocket. Be-"That camel of a Judge," she mutered. "He has five stomachs and he loes not rest until everybody is like and she did not ask herself whether she had that fine zeal for every waver. Judge, too, so we thought if you did ing soul, or only for Peter's. She took get good and sick you'd never do it

Mrs. Merriam met her at the kitchen "Where is Peter?" she asked. Minna marched past her and tragically held up the two bottles in front

"Minna," gasped that lady, "what-

t. "This will make him wish he'd giggled hysterically. never touched any election whisky in

his life. Run and slip them back, basket and the port wine which Mrs. Minna obeyed, and then milked the she walked rather slowly up the driveng for Peter. And when everything should stop and tell Peter. When sho as well done she went up to her room came to the stable door Peter and cried a bit. In the morning she pitching straw for bedding. He did was up earlier than usual. There not seem to be getting much on his seemed to be no use in waiting for fork, and presently he looked up as Peter to drive her to early mass this if seeing her there was the most u morning. She trudged along the damp pected happening. He pulled his hat road from which the late August sun down and came toward her. Leaning had not yet drawn the dew. And her against the doorpost he regarded the feet somehow felt very heavy.

house on the road where old Anse the choreman, lived with about a dozen grandchildren, she heard a child's fretful cry. "Must be it's sick. I'll have

to ask Anse." When Minna came out of the church she had a start that must surely hav given her a nervous shock had she been of less hardy fibre, for there wa Peter waiting as usual.

"An' why didn't you walt for m Mrs. Schmitt?" he asked. "It was a good morning to walk, said Minna most quietly. He helped her into the cart, and ther he said slowly, after they were started: "It was a very hot day yesterday,"

files off the backs of the horses-"; But Minna was silent. After a little Peter went on: "We went over a turrible lot of country yesterday, the Judge and I. I'm thankful we had a ight good supper over to Harneck's, so pein' tired an' restin' me a minute, fell asleep. It's too bad you milked the

cows and did that work." "Oh, that didn't make much differ ence" said Minns But there seemed be something that did, so after a bit Peter went on again.

drink and treat all roun' when he goes lectioneering. He gimme a couple o bottles to treat the boys for him but I an' he told me one of the children was for wit thereabouts. But Minna, who sick an' he didn't feel very well himself, an' so I gave him the rest." Peter had the flattering sense that he was clearing himself without admit-Ignored these supposed jokes, for her German tongue was too slow to risk an swers. The delectable Peter himself, who made possible the harmony of the Present conditions, was Irish. He present conditions, was Irish. He

"Gave it to old Anse for the child." "Oh," she mouned, "for the sick child. It'll kill it." "But it was good stuff," said Peter blandly. "The Judge paid a dollar

bottle for the bit of a 'bottle." "But it's bad; I know it's bad. Hurr up and tell Anse It's bad." Peter onl stared at her, and almost held the horses at a standstill. "Hurry up," she said, and rattled the whip in its socket. At this ominous and unaccu omed sound, the horse plunged for ward so suddenly that Peter had to pull them to their hannehes to keep them out of the ditch.

"I'll not drive a step, I'll tell ye," he said, "until I know what for," for Peter could not stand bothering the horses when he was driving. Then as the horses was bothered. "But, Mrs. Schmitt," he said, "sure

an' you're always such a sensible "What's the use to be a sensible woman when a man's so foolish? It's all your fault." And Minna cried

"Well, then, if it is, I'll be driving he lifted the roles but he d'd not start er hand, and she knew it at once for the horses. Minna looked over the a bottle. It was almost empty and the field while the tears rolled down her figures for the preceding twelve months heeks. Then she stole a glance at Peter's face, calm and masculinely unrelenting. There came a trot behind her. McGolrick's mules were coming

Peter standing still like that! So she began hurriedly:
"I was afraid you'd get like the again, and we put some specae in it, a

"In what?" asked the hyper-lune "In the bottles of whisky," gulped Mlona.

Peter whistled and the horses flex 'Ipecac's bitter, isn't it?" But Minua what have you been doing?"

"I?" screamed Minna. "Peter, you hard. "Guess I better tell Anse that it's cheap 'lectioneering whisky and "Peter! Oh, Peter, Peter, you too, the Missus will send him somethin Peter!" wailed Mrs. Merriam, as she better." Minns smiled so gratefully sank down in a chair. "But wait; this that Peter fell to wondering what he s the first time, and there is still hopes could do next to please her. When he came out of Anse's he was chuckling. to her medicine shelf and came back "The baby's all right. But Anse i Whereupon Minna

To make sure, Minna herself took th Merriam sent. When she came back omplaining cows, grown restless wait- way, trying to decide whether sh prongs of his pitchfork intently. About

that time Minna found her basket to rub her forefinger thoughtfully up and down its strands. "The baby's all right, Peter," she ald, after a while. Peter looked at her meditately as if somehow she were

saying something elsc. "Mrs. Schmitt," he said then, "I've cen thinkin' about how worried you got about them bottles. It's kind o nice to think people care enough to worry about you. Now, I've been thinkin' that there might be nices things to take than ipecae, and some times it's the nice things that are best

for a man, don't you think so?" Peter stopped and dug his pitchfork und. Minna's literal German mind had become unwary. "What would you take, then, Peter?" "Well, new, Minna, if 'twere lef o me I'd take you."

In spite of Mrs. Merriam, who ointed out precedent and evidence to prove that Minna had strangely invert d her opinions. Minna agreed with Peter-just to save him, to be sure.-New York Sun.

CIENTIFIC

NDUSTRIA

An alloy of aluminium is now used cheaper and is not injured by exposure to moisture, heat or cold.

Three provinces of Germany have one-third of their area in forests. Of the entire area of the kingdom 7.3 per cent, is occupied by forests of deciduous trees and 16.4 per cent, by those of the pine family.

Since 1895 earthquakes in Austria inve been recorded by instruments installed under the direction of a Gov shocks (mostly small) were noted; in 1899, 190, and in 1909, 169, Reports are regularly received from a large nber of volunteer observers, and several complete seismologician obser entories are maintained.

The first completely equipped motor fishing bont, says the Scientific American, has recently made her trial trip most satisfactorily at Lowestoft. This is the first fishing craft which will rely upon petrol to generate the force re quired for all purposes-hauling her nets, hoisting sails, working the caps-tan and driving her pumps. The motor is of twenty-four horse power, and is fitted in a case four feet by two and a half feet. It is only three feet high and the top cover serves for a table The motor is of the three-cylinder, two cycle type, and self-starting and revers-

The radium discovered by M. Curle is so called because it permanently Liter to the cathode and to the X-rays The radiations penetrate substance opaque to ordinary light rays. Thus : metallic screen held between the eye light rays. Hence the radiations om radium may be used to discover whether or no the retina of a blind

rson is healthy and as an aid in diag In a paper lately read before the Phi sopbical Society of Washington Mr. system a pound of liquid air can be produced from the consumption of each bound of coal. This cost is prohibitive but where expense is not considered liquid nir is an ideal source. Mr. Bob rick said that with seventeen gallons of it be can drive his automobile be that it will never be used for station and aerial navigation. Insulated car Minna began to cry and Peter as well riers are now made in whuch a gallot of it may be preserved for about a

The production of hydraulic cement in the United Stales during the year ending June 30, 1991, according to a bulletin just issued by the United States Geological Survey, feached the on," said Peter. "An' you'll be tellin" Of this total 12,711,225 barrels were ne how it is that it's my fault." Then Portland cement, 7,084,823 barrels were natural cement and 272,689 barrel were slug cement. The corresponding were: Portland cement, 8.482,020 barrels; natural cement, 8,383,000 barrels, and slug cement, 365.641 barrels. I up the road behind them, and she and ing June 30, 1900, the production of Portland cement increased almost fifty per cent., while the production of both Domestic cements now supply over ninety per cent, of the total co-

> The Preservation of Westminster Abber At a recent meeting of the Society of Antiquaries in London Professor Lethaby read a paper on "Westminster Ab bey and Its Restorations." Referring to the coronation of Ed ward I, he sald the accounts showed

that a great stalle was built in St. Margaret's Churchyard, temporary halls were get up in the gardens of the palace for the people, a wooden passage was built from the palace to the church and the new tower above the cholwas covered with boards, and a wood n floor laid down in the choir, show ing that these two last portions were not then completed. He traced th story of the vandalism in the shape of restorations which has been going or of the palace buildings, the painter chamber, etc. He said that similar work was still under way, and that un ess this system of so-called improve ents could be arrested the origina abbey would soon be a thing of the

In Holland a first class barber charge the equivalent of six American cents for a shave and twelve cents for halr



Cradted by an Iceberg.

A thrilling story of a vessel's encoun ter with an iceberg was told by Captain Chester of the schooner Elwood to a San Francisco Chronicle reporter While the schooner was on a fishing cruise in the northern waters Captain Chester sighted an immense iceberg apparently fast on a reef known to exist just off Hoonia. "It's a lucky flud!" thought the Captain, as he headed the Elwood for the berg, that he might fill the hold with ice to preserve the fish that he expected to catch.

When the schooner was within a few yards of the berg the anchor was lropped. The vessel swung around until she came alongside the berg, to which she was made fast with lines The tide was at the full; a gangplank was thrown over to a ledge on the ice nd the men began breaking off chunks of ice and hoisting them aboard. All went well until evening, when thirty tons of ice had been stowed in the

Meanwhile the falling tide had caused the berg to settle upon the reef and to tip toward the side opposite air and had to be made fast to a ledge nearer the water to keep it horizontal. was not going to be well, ordered the man the halyards the leeberg, with a started to turn over.

formed the bottom of the berg, rose on the starboard side of the vessel and beneath it. The lee struck the keel when he jumped off and let it go. rested in an ice cradle. Chester orand out of harm's way. Cutting the lines that held the schooner to the convenience about quitting the right of way, but he finally sid-stepped into and waited.

The anchor held fast and the schoouer tugged at the chain. The tide dropped a few more luckes, the keberg careened still further, and the Elwoods rese ligher. This proved the schooner's salvation

The tendency of the leeberg to roll over and raise the vessel brought such an enormous strain upon the nuchor chain thousomething had to give way. omething did, and to the joy of the fishermen it was not the anchor or the

The iceberg lurched, and the schooner vas seen to slide several feet along the crevice in which it rested . There was another lurch and another slide. Then the vessel reached a downward Then the vessel reached a downward grade and the next instant shot off McDermott dived after him and seized the before and into the sea lower on the leeberg and into the sea, bows on.

She shipped a heavy sea as the result of plunging her nose beneath the surface, but quickly righted, and after off her shoes or any of her clothes, but atumbling over her anchor chain and fugging victously to get away, settled lown to her original state of tranquility, to all appearances unhurt.

Thrilling Fight With a Shark

Ind., was bathing almost a quarter of Pier in Atlantic City, N. J., the other day, when he saw what he thought was the body of a man floating near the surface. which was slowly sinking, and dived posed body. To his consternation he found he had grabbed a lively eightfoot shark by the tail. The fish resented interference and turned to attack Speerman, who struck out lustily for he shore, the shark after him. Fortunately the jaws closed with

cerman outside by a narrow margin, and he shouted for help and swam as he never swam before. The fighting blood of the shark was up and its appetite was keen, and it made another rush for the bather, who was helpless having no weapon but his hands to

Some of the affrighted spectators of he pier and the beach ran to the life guards' station and told Slep Calhoun and James Nelll of the unequal combat being waged, and they put out in theh lifeboat to Speerman's rescue. They were none too soon. Speerman had re elved several staggering blows from the shark's tail, and was so weak tha was keeping affoat with difficulty The shark made a final rush at the oather, turned on its back like a flash and this time caught him. The big man's left arm and the water above It would have been all over with the

ather had not the lifeboat arrived just it this moment. Speerman was sint s Neffl leaned over the side of the oat and caught him by the hair. He was dragged into the boat, and as the shark came on Calhoun stood with a eavy boathook poised and skilfully harpooned the monster just as he turned on his side and made a snap at

Speerman was rowed ashere and reeived medical attention. The lifeguards went out again with a towing nark to the beach. The man from Fort Wayne, who will carry his arm a sling for several weeks, claimed he shark, and said he would have I tuffed and shipped to his home.-New York World.

Bruin Sells Life Dearly. Bluefield, W. Va., recently and sold to ounds and in capauring it a young an sustained possibly fatal injurie For some time past the farmers liv-ng in the "Wilderness" in Bland County, Va., have missed their sheep. Thursday the partly devoured careas ous animal. The country was scoured the country.

for hounds, and a fine pack was gotten The hounds soon struck the beast's

hunters. Charles Burton, got a shot at he animal. The bullet took effect, but did not check the bear's flight. However, others of the party fired with equally effective air, and the bear, after carrying ten rifle balls around with him for over an hour, was inally brought to bay by the hounds. In his eagerness to be one of the disatchers of the brute, John Burton, ged twenty-two years, got too close to the bear, and before he could get a shot was bowled over by the bear's heavy paws. His face was badly lac rated by the blow, and after he had fallen to the ground he received another blow which broke his left arm. The bear then bit pearly through Burton's left leg and was gnawing at his stomach when the party came up. shot, fired by a man named Ramsey, nded Bruin's earthly reer. The young man was removed to the

ome of his father on Kimberland Creek, where he lies in a critical condi-

Bear on the Hand Car. The Railway and Engineering Re-

riew has the following: Some years ago Mr. Jerry Sullivan, then of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, told of blowing a bear out of a culvert with sticks of dynamite. After that no other railread bear stories were told for a long time. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer now relates the particulars of a meeting between a grizzly bear and a section gang of the White Pass & Yukon Railway, which, while per haps not as violent in some respects as the affair in Colorado, will neverthe less pass at this period of time. According to the reporter's account the Captain Chester, suspecting that all men were running a hand car around a curve, when suddenly a large grizzly crew to make sail. Before they could was seen on the track. The car was stopped about a rail's length from grinding roar, rolled off the reef and Bruin, when the men jumped off and A jagged spur of fee, which had struck the bear he jumped upon it struck the bear he jumped upon it and the vessel, lifted out of the water, About this time a hunter happened along with a rifle, but he had only dered his men to get into the boats two shots left, and as these were not well directed, Mr. Bear suited his own the snow and made off. After the affair was over it was "up to" the sec tion gang to find their car.

A rescue that was out of the ordinary York City, when Mrs. Thomas Simp on, with her street clothes on, jumped in the river and pulled out a young man and a boy who were drowning Mre. Simpson, with her husband, conducts a public bath house near where the barge Birmingham was moored. John Campbell, aged four, fell from the barge into the water, and William McDermott, seventeen years of age. who was working on deck, went over hlm. McDermott rapidly became ex hausted and he began to drift down stream when Mrs. Simpson went to and struck out for the struggling pair. McDermott with her left hand, and still holding onto the child. The wom an's strokes were powerful, and sho towed her human burden to the plea

with seeming case. Young Campbell was unconscious, but he revived after Dr. Wolff had worked over him an

Mrs. Simpson has saved a number of persons from drowning, among them er own busband.

The War Department, at Washingon has been informed of services of musual bravery performed by enlisted men at Santa Rita barrio, San Luis, lampanga, Philippine Islands, re-

cently. panie in the barrio by wielding histhree or four natives were killed, and ix or seven others wounded. Chief Musician George S. Thomason Twenieth Infantry, and Corporal King, of the Twenty-fifth Infantry haprened pass through the barrio in charge of orses belonging to the regimental ofbe natives, both enlisted men used heir rifles, Thompson killing the mad-

Corporal King mounted his horse and ode fifteen miles in the dead of night brough the roughest sort of country. the army post af Calumpit, where vere roused from their beds and, quipped with surgleal instruments, alloped back to Santa Rita to minister the wounds of the wild Filipino's detinis.

Mountain Ledge a Prison Clinging to a narrow shelf of rock Mountain, near Colorado Springs, Col. ungry, thirsty and suffering from cold, "Sam" Lower of Tipton, Iowa, canoe City. Ohlo, endured eightee iours of terrible suspense, perched 12, 000 feet above the sea level and 2000 eet above human habitation. They had started to climb the peak, and had eached a ledge, where they found hey could not descend. All the after on and night they were imprisoned on the ledge, until a party, who had dimbed to the top of the peak in search or them, heard Lower's cries for help. was necessary to return to a camp n the mountain for ropes. When here arrived Lower and Miss Mutchns were hauled up the face of the ock and fell fainting at the feet of ocal butchers. Its weight was 436 their rescuers. The girl is only seven een years old and delicate. How she urvived the exposure is a mystery to her friends.

There are eighteen rolling mills and teel works in Canada. Their output of a fine ewe was found. A party was of nearly 200,000 tons a year is but organized to hunt down the carnivor- a fourth enough to supply the needs of

The Land of Shut-Your-Eyes.

There is a land you may not know,
Although so close it lies.
I'll tell its name—but whisper low—
Tis the Land of Shut-Your-Eyes.
To find it? Why, just lie quite still
When dusk begins to creep,
And close your cyelids with a will—
Don't take a single peep.

And first you know you'll not be here,
But in a wondrous place,
Where Jabberwocks and Pinquins queer
Will smile up in your face.
Where Brownies, Gnomes and fairy folk,
With Goops and Injuns, too,
Will crowd around you thick as smoke,
And whisper jokes to you. There never was a land so strange, Ancre never was a land so strange,
Nor yet more nice to see.
Each time you look the people change;
They couldn't queerer be.
And oh, the funny things they do!
The way they jump and prance!
Don't let them lay a hand on you
Unless you love to dance.

They dance all night, the funny things,
They caper and they smile,
They fly—although not all have wings—
They chatter all the while.
To know them is a great delight,
So, children, if you're wise,
You'll pay a visit every night
To the Land of Shut-Your-Eyes.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

How to Make Squirt-Guns. to call him, was the railway bridge and of the now exposed piece of wood tender as a means of livelihood, but Barney would out away the wood on his profession was making squirt-guns, one side and toward the back until he por-gung, corn-fiddles and whistles for had whittled out a depression fully the lads of the town. His little round an luch and a half long and over a house upon the high grade near the quarter of an inch deep. Next he river was only a short way from a cut a sliver off the upper side of the thicket of willows and elder bushes. From morning till night he would enough to permit the entry of air after sit by his door, his red signal flag the bark was replaced. Putting the

place, and the soulrt-gun was com remained to do was to stick the nozzle in the water, pull out the driver this t struck the cap, and the machine was loaded for an attack upon any sort f an enemy. A squirt-gun of this kind when once well soaked would last all

ummer or longer. The little pocket arrow gun shown n the illustration was simply a joint of bamboo with one end open, and the other closed, an oblong hole about onehalf inch wide and two inches long near the closed end, and a spring made of hickory to fit the opening. The arrow was inserted in the muzzle, and to end it kiting one slipply had to hold the gun in the hand, pull back the spring with the finger and then let it

of willow, but sometimes he would make a monster from a smooth piece of poplar. For lusty, deep-voiced whis-tles, Barney selected straight willow branches a bit over one-half inch in di meter. Cutting the branch into pieces six luches in length, he put these to hour or two he would take out one of the pleces, cut a circle around it at the centre, and begin softly hammering the bark with the back of his knife, making sure to pound every portion of the bark which he intended to remove. When the bark was thus looseded from the wood Barney grasped it in his fat right hand and slowly twisted it around intil it was perfectly free One-legged Barney, as we boys used off. Beginning about an inch from the to call him, was the railway bridge end of the now exposed piece of wood propped against his knee, and his wooden leg resting on a stool, where it opening in the bark and above the air served the purpose of a carpenter's chamber now made by the depression

A PUZZLE PICTURE



Old woman, old woman, shall we go a-shearing? Speak a little louder, sir, I'm very thick o-hearing Old woman, old woman, shall I kiss you dearly? Thank you, kind sir, I hear very clearly.

bench, while Barney whittled away in the wood and the bark covering it. making things for the boys. Squirt-guns were favorites with us

crack after a little. So we demanded better ordnance for our midsummer warfare, "Wall," said Barney, "bring me down an ole fishin' pole an' we'll blown. One peculiarity of Barney's see." That very afternoon half a dozen poles were turned over to Barney. rods, but well-seasoned by many a long.-Chicago Record-Herald. fishing excursion. Barney began by cutting off a joint about an inch in dlameter and eight inches long, like Fig. 1 in the accompanying illustration. one end being left closed and the other open. Next he cut from the little end of the rod a straight, slender joint grout three inches long and one-thirdinch in diameter in the centre, like Fig. 3 in the illustration. Like the big joint this one was open at one end and be true, because I have heard it many closed at the other. Barney cut a hole through the closed or jointed and of of his penknife. Then he cut a hole closed end of the large joint. this hole being large enough to permit

the small piece, or nozzle, to slip through up to the joint with a little hard driving. Barney then cut out two little half-disks of wood, which together would fit closely into the open end of the large joint or reservols These bits of wood were over half an inch thick and made of pine. They were bollowed out so that when they were placed together to form a perfect disk there was a hole over one-quarter of an inch in diameter in the centre (see Fig. 2). This was to give play to the driver or piston, which was the next thing made. It consisted of plece of hickory, one foot long, one

fourth of an inch in diameter through

out its length, excepting at the top and bottom. The top was broadened out to fit the palm of the hand, and the lower portion was left a little larger that it might be wound with cloth until t fitted the inside of the reservol nugly (see Fig. 4). The next thing to

do was to soak the wound end of th

driver in linsced oil, insert it in the

reservoir, put the two cap piece in

Find the old woman's son and a cow This opening was just back of the plece of wood that formed the mouthfor the river was near at hand, but piece of the whistle. Barney's squirt-guns of elder would fore slipping the bark in place Barney crack after a little. So we demanded would drop a pebble in the air chamber. Then when the whistle was completed It would the bark seemed to have grown back

vere one day dscussing what sign it first time in the year. One of them while the other said it was a sign that overhearing them, said, "That cannot times, and I am not married yet, and I am certainly not rich." Jus local worthy, known as "Daft Jamie," was passing by, and the farmer said: "Jamie, can you tell us what sign it is when you hear the cuckoo for the first time?" "Yes," said Jamle, as he took his pipe from his mouth; "It's a sign

About Old Ironaldes. Old Ironsides was a title popularly onferred upon the United States frig ite Constitution, which was launched it Poston, September 20, 1797. She beame greatly celebrated on account of the prominent part she took in the bombardment of Tripoli in 1804 and for the gallantry displayed by her officers and men during the War of 1812.

A Guard Against Reporters. To-day at the Hotel Cecil Mr. Scdlon's guard of honor was furnished by Yew Zealanders, fine, trapping-look ing fellows in their yellow-gray uplspurs, and big hats turned up at one ide. These citizen soldiers and electors of New Zealand are highly pleased t mounting guard over their Premier. "What are you men doing here?" sked a resident at the hotel of one of the troopers. "Well, it's this way," answered the

man. "Our old man Dick Seddon is stopping inside, and as he sometimes gets too communicative to please Mr. Chamberlain, the War Office has sent us, in the interests of Imperial peace. to head off reporters. Are you in the newspaper line, sir?" - Manchester

The Biggest Balloon. The biggest balleon ever made was y a German named Ganswendt about enty years ago. Its capacity was 0,000 cubic yards. It weighed twenty.

hree and a half tons into the air. The bill collector is one man who is